

to. LIMITED V. 1, 1906.

0000004

S TURE

ase of over west shades nes, Tweed ish Tweeds

f navy and 25c S, in fancy price 35c

and navy, 29c Superior qua- in at 60c. 29c

les, worth 75c er, regular 95c

themarket well worth 14c

Stole, long 4.35

ole, long \$8.75

0 LIMITED Montreal

I Work, ws, Cor- and want

NTREAL,

onial AY

ON DEPOT SERVICE.

ly. St. Hyacinthe, Que., Mir- Loup, Cacouna, Little Metis.

Sunday, Parlor St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

cept Saturday, St. John, Metis, St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

St. Hyacinthe, Riviere Little Metis, Ma- St. John, Metis.

# The True



# Witness

Gardein de la Salle de Lecture Feb 19 1906 Assemblée Legislative

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## St. Phillip's Parish of Richmond, Ont.

Father O'Connell 1846 --- Father Brownrigg 1906.

(For the True Witness.)

Recently a number of changes of considerable importance have been made in the diocese of Ottawa. The resignation of Father Newman in Richmond parish necessitated a change for the filling of that important place. Richmond is one of the oldest parishes in this part of Ontario. In fact it was the mother church of nearly all the surrounding churches in Carleton County, and a number of other border counties.

Old Richmond has much in its history that is quite interesting; but a number of personages of more than passing importance who made this quiet country village, in this eastern part of our province, their place of residence in their sojourn through life, have added very considerably to the interest to be found in the history of the locality.

Far back beyond the middle of the last century a young levite, Father O'Connell, from the Green Isle of suffering and sorrow, (then a resident in Montreal about ten years) was sent to this part to see after the spiritual welfare of his countrymen.

It was a time when youthful vigor, truly Christian zeal, and devotedness were necessary on the part of the one who undertook the charge, for these were trying times indeed. The majority of the fathers and mothers of the Irish people, now here resident, both Catholics and Protestant, came to this country about that time.

Anyone familiar with the history of events then happening in Ireland will easily perceive the connection between the coming of these Irish exiles here at that time and the terrible famine and fever then making havoc in the old land. Old Ireland was dying, so her enemies said, and the Celt on the banks of the Shannon would soon be as scarce as the red man on the banks of the St. Lawrence. But the Thunderer of that day spoke falsely, as it has often done since, and the Celt is to-day on both the banks of the Shannon and those of the St. Lawrence, and in all likelihood will continue to be in both places long after the last vile spokesman of the bloodthirsty Sassanach has ceased to utter falsehood to the world around him, and even after his last unfortunate offspring has perished in the plague of rabe swill.

Harry and Cromwell and good Queen Bess failed in their projected extermination of the Gael, and notwithstanding their well-thought plans, so did the Georges, of unhallowed memory, and the pious advisers of that benign lady who sat in their royal place after them. They nevertheless succeeded in scattering the children of the Celt into other lands, and this locality was one of the places to gain through that sad and serious loss to old Erin.

When these exiles came they brought with them that dreaded disease, fever, a plague invented by Irish landlordism and English law, and direful were the consequences that everywhere followed it. As in many of the periods of the sad history of his fathers in the past, so when on these shores did the dying Irish exile find his last hope and consolation in his own Soggarth Aroon, as he affectionately called his good priest who attended him. Well might he turn back to that rich vocabulary of his father's tongue for terms to express his appreciation of the one who bestowed that heroic attention and devotion upon him. And the good old Soggarth of Richmond, in those long-gone days, was among the most heroic and devoted. So extraordinary were the risks he ran, and so great and unbounded the charity he exercised, that he became an object of reverence and affection for all. In fact forty-four years later, when he bade adieu to

the people of Richmond village, and retired from active duties on account of advanced age, he was presented with an address by the Protestant people, and in that address this heroism of his earlier days was recalled and held up to the admiration of the generation now living. This grand old character, then, very naturally left his mark on the history of Richmond parish. He himself was born a year after the last century commenced, and died a year before that century was completed. The souls that once tenanted the bones and earth now scattered on every side of his narrow resting-place, claimed the affection of his noble bosom and the solicitude of his great priestly soul for well nigh half a century. He had fashioned and formed himself, in his child-like simplicity, after the pattern of the great Divine Model, and unconsciously, he became the centrepiece of the history of this old place in the nineteenth century. He left Richmond in 1890, and was succeeded by Rev. Father Dunn, who ministered to the spiritual wants of the parish for six years, and then was removed to Gloucester. Father Dunn was succeeded by Father McGovern, who was, finally, succeeded by Father Newman nearly five years ago. Father Brownrigg, who now takes this important charge upon his shoulders, is a young man, and St. Isidore's of South March was his first charge. His labors there have, however, been blessed with such marked success that the Archbishop has thought well to ask him to accept this promotion. Needless to say that the announcement of this change brought great sorrow to the hearts of the good folk of South March. Sunday evening, October 28th, was fixed for leave-taking between pastor and people, and though the weather was nearly as bad as could well be expected on a wet October evening, a large crowd assembled for benediction service at seven o'clock. Father Cavanagh, the new pastor in charge, was present, but the usual service of the evening was conducted by the reverend young priest, who was about to say farewell. At the close of the service the following address, accompanied by a well-filled purse, was ably read by Miss Gertrude Bink:

Very Beloved Father,—With hearts bowed down with sorrow we assemble here this evening to say a parting farewell to you. Our words cannot adequately express our sentiments on this occasion, and it was only with the announcement of your departure that we began to in some way realize how great was the loss we were about to sustain. We now very naturally look back over the last seven years and recall the great work you have done. Ah, now we cannot and do not see that work as it really is, for although the outward and immediately visible part of the work accomplished through your ministry in our midst is amply evident to all in its completeness and vast proportions, yet greater by far has been the silent and outwardly imperceptible movement wrought by you in matters spiritual for the welfare of our immortal souls. Your constant vigilance, your unbounded zeal and unselfish devotedness in our highest and holiest interests endeared you to us beyond anything we find ourselves competent to express. Our own consciousness of our unworthiness of the great care and attention you bestowed on every one of us and our too frequent ingratitude for the same, even from the best disposed among us, make us now feel it a duty to hasten to join with heartfelt expressions of sorrow and humble solicitations for your paternal forgiveness by all such shortcomings on our part. You came amongst

us, dear Father, when our community was first raised to the dignity of a parish. Its present prosperous standing, then, may well be almost entirely attributed to your untiring zeal and devotion. The salutary truths of our holy faith and the wholesome discipline of the one true fold you have successfully preached, practiced and instilled into the hearts of your flock.

From these it will be a consolation for you to know we hope never to depart, and we ask of you, dear Father, to pray for our perseverance. You are going in obedience to the call of the first pastor of the diocese to take a new and heavier charge, and we humbly submit to his will in this hour of trial, fully conscious of the fact that our loss is another's gain. We beg of you to accept a little offering we now make as a mark of our love and respect for you. Not the intrinsic value of the offering, but the sentiments of our hearts in making it do we desire you to take into consideration. Permit us to ask the privilege of an occasional remembrance by you in your new home when at the altar of God you offer up that clean oblation in the morning sacrifice. As our first parish priest, our faithful friend, our great benefactor and good father, we shall always remember you in our prayers, and more particularly on Sunday morning when we are assembled around this holy altar where you so often offered the holy Mass with us and for us. We shall fondly recall you and from our hearts beseech the Almighty Father to bless and protect you and to render us all one day worthy to meet you in the happy home beyond, where no farewells are ever spoken.

Humbly requesting your paternal blessing, we bid you a heartfelt adieu.

Signed on behalf of the parish of South March by

JOHN NASH,  
JOHN SCOISSONS,  
JAMES KELLY,  
LACEY CHARLEBOIS.

After the address and presentation Father Brownrigg responded in touching terms to the kindly sentiments thus given expression to. He reminded his hearers of the great salient points of the duties of the faithful souls and promised to always remember them, and expressed the hope that the good work that had gone on through his humble instrumentality by the grace of God might ultimately be crowned by their mutual triumph over all adversities and eternal union in Heaven.

SHON O'FARRELL.

DONAHOE'S FOR NOVEMBER.

The Rev. A. A. Notebaert is the author of a very timely paper on "Actual Conditions in the Congo Free State," published in the November number of Donahoe's Magazine. The beginning of the Belgian interest in Central Africa, the expansion of the colony, the character of the native tribes, the work of the missionary priests, the desire of England to encroach, the misrepresentations of the press, and the policy of the Belgian king—all are taken up with clearness and convincing candor.

"The Jamestown Exposition," by Charles T. Stansbury; "Some Summer Drives," by I. M. Lynch; "Joseph Clarke's Prince of India," by the Rev. John Talbot Smith; "Catholic Royalties," by Ben Hurst; and "People in Print," are other illustrated features presenting a variety of pleasant and instructive reading. "The Elect of the Garden," by Mary B. O'Sullivan, is a study of children, presenting numerous types that will be readily recognized. B. M. Sillard writes of "Bary Sullivan's Early Days in Cork," giving at the same time a review of the stage of that time. The Rt. Rev. John S. Vaughan, of London, and now visiting America, contributes a poem, "The Prisoner's Friend." Rev. James B. Dollard, Helen Gladys Emery, Henry Coyle and Joseph J. Sullivan also contribute verses. There are some good short stories by Helen Hughes, Jerome Harris, William J. Stack, and an interesting installment of the serial, "The Desert and the Snow," by Anna C. Minogue.

## The Pope and England.

The following is a translation of the letter received by the Archbishop of Westminster in reply to one His Grace wrote on behalf of those present at the annual Conference in Brighton of the Catholic Truth Society:

"My Lord—The dutiful letter recently addressed by your Grace to the Holy Father in the name of the Bishops, clergy, and faithful met together in Brighton for the annual conference of the Catholic Truth Society, has been most acceptable to His Holiness. The Holy Father was pleased not only with the determination expressed to share with him his afflictions and sorrows, but also especially with the resolution to draw profit from the instructions given by him to the French nation. This resolution will help to bring the faithful into closer union with the Head of the Church, and thus to facilitate the realization of his desires in his spiritual government of the world. His Holiness would, indeed, have wished that the difficulties to which you refer, and with which Catholics in England have now to contend, did not exist. Yet, in making the anxieties of the Bishops his own, he exhorts them not to lose courage, knowing that Our Lord assists with special graces those who strive to consolidate or to extend his Kingdom. In token of these special graces, his Holiness, with paternal affection, grants to your Grace, to the prelates, and to the clergy and faithful whose sentiments you have expressed, his Apostolic Benediction. I am happy to convey this to you, and at the same time to sign myself, with feelings of great esteem.

Your faithful servant,  
R. CARD. MERRY DEL VAL,  
Mgr. Francis Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster, London."

## Mr. Devlin's Retirement.

The Galway Observer has the following article in a recent issue: "As the public are now aware, Mr. C. R. Devlin, our borough member, has definitely decided to sever his Parliamentary connection with Galway. It may be remembered that in these columns we gave a hint of his retiring on the eve of his departure for Canada in August last. At the same time we had hopes, even up to the last moment, that he might still be induced to hold on for another session of Parliament, seeing that a Home Rule bill is about to be brought into the House of Commons, and that it might come to his turn to do something in the way of moulding the bill that might perchance retrieve or safeguard the fortunes or promote the interests of Galway as a commercial port. Mr. Devlin might be said to have an eye for international progress, but in the passage of a Home Rule bill through Parliament, his keen insight into the affairs of Galway and his knowledge of Irish Canadian and Irish American affairs was almost certain to make his presence of much value to Galway.

"We take it that the step he has taken is irrevocable, and we may look back upon his career as member for Galway. It may have been noticed that he left nothing undone that he was asked to do by his constituents. In that respect he was an ideal member of Parliament. It might, in fact, be said of him that he took Galway to himself and left not a grievance that we complained of but he brought up and exposed, and exposed and brought up again and again, when he saw the necessity. He thus showed himself to be one of our best Parliamentary representatives, and the chances are he would exert himself with still more success if he got sufficient backing up from his constituency.

"Another thing may be remembered to him is that, when he was sent by the Irish party to address his countrymen in England and Scotland he carried the name of Galway before the world with credit to Galway and to himself. Probably few people in Galway know that their

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**  
The Constant Taking of purgative medicine is ruinous to health causing sooner or later a chronic dilatation of the bowels—Abbey's Salt has no such effect but by gentle action causes a natural movement, effective and painless.—All Druggists, 25c. and 60c. bottle.

city and county has a good name and a great name in many Irish centres in Great Britain and America. Mr. Devlin was the man that revived and perpetuated our good name wherever he went. Mr. Devlin, in fact, was one of the most enthusiastic members of the party in furthering the cause of Ireland, and while Parliament was sitting he was continually thinking how best he could serve his constituents. May we hope we may look upon his like again."

## The Pope Sent Blessing to Canada.

Archbishop Langevin has just returned from Rome accompanied by the Rev. F. Beliveau. His Grace went to Rome as a delegate to the general convention of the Oblates, and, speaking of the general effect, he said: "The election of Rev. F. Laverdiere as superior-general causes me much satisfaction. The choice seems to have been a divine inspiration. The new general is a very distinguished man and very influential."

Of Pope Pius X. His Grace says: "He is truly a Pope, that is, one inspired by the Holy Ghost. I was received by him with fraternal kindness, and he deigned to bless our works, and our young and growing country. When I assured His Holiness that we were entirely devoted to him, the Pope smiled kindly and said it was a great consolation to his heart, so sorely afflicted as he is by events in other parts of the world."

Something More Than a Purgative—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative purposes, enters into their composition.

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

## Read A Catholic Paper.

In these hysterical days of journalism, "false standards," "yellow kid pictures and abominable comic supplements, it is well to read a Catholic paper.

The Very Rev. T. Garland, S.J., addressing a large congregation in St. Stephen's Cathedral, Brisbane, said: "The becoming a subscriber to a Catholic paper is of no less importance than joining a confraternity. Every home should have one. By taking a Catholic paper the subscriber helps the cause of religion as well as nationality, as it helps to spread Catholic opinion amongst Catholic people. The Catholic paper is indispensable to every home that seeks to preserve the faith. Its fate and fortunes largely depend on the support it receives from the Catholic body. Every subscriber can help by procuring others, and so propagate Catholic news. The paper carries on its wings the best news, the best hopes and aspirations and blessings that light up many a sunless home."

## A REVELATION.

A revelation—for so it was to me, and so it will be, I am sure, to many of our English-speaking citizens, who, like myself, are ignorant of the wonderful things accomplished by the nuns in charge of our charitable institutions. Being called, upon lately to accompany a party of tourists on a visit to the Grey Nunnery, I was in-

deed greatly surprised to see the various industries in which the Sisters are employed, in the numerous work-rooms through which we were shown. While everything was a revelation to me, what interested me particularly was our visit to the flower department. As I stepped inside the door, I thought for a moment I was in a conservatory, and that the vari-colored blossoms exhibited in the large show-cases were real blooms, and not artificial reproductions. Even "Solomon's bees" would have been deceived, I believe, in this case, for the air was fragrant with the sweet scent of violets, carnations, heliotrope, etc.; each flower being perfumed with its own peculiar odor. Among the potted plants were noticeable a variety of asters and chrysanthemums, also marigolds, true to life.

The nun in charge of this department is a clever little business woman. She received us courteously, and seemed pleased to answer all our questions about her work. She showed us a memorial design in natural flowers, which had been sent her to be waxed for preservation. Having some knowledge of botany, and being a great lover of flowers, I was deeply interested and really astonished to see the perfection these sisters attain in the difficult art of pressing and waxing the most delicate tendrils and ferns, as well as the sturdier plants, and the truly artistic skill displayed in arranging the same into the different designs which were brought forth for our inspection. While admiring the beauty of these latter, my attention was drawn to the work going on in an inner department, from which we were separated by a glass partition, through which could be seen several sisters busily engaged making yards and yards of ivy, smilax and other creeping vines, which we were told were orders sent in by clergymen for church decorations. They also make up large quantities of cheaper paper flowers and foliage for trimming windows during the holiday season, and on other festive occasions.

Here, too, were pots of tall, stately Easter lilies, with which "Solomon in all his glory could not compare," and handsome "Cigars," plants whose bright red berries contrast so prettily with the dark green foliage. "Just the thing for Christmas decorations," said I, referring to the latter.

"Yes," replied the Sister, "they would look reasonable with holly and mistletoe, but just now they are ordered chiefly for dining-rooms, banquet halls, hotels, etc., as they are particularly effective for table decorations."

"If we can ship plants easily?" answered the Sister to a question. "Yes, indeed, we send them to all parts of the Dominion, and even to the United States."

"Well, Madam," said I, as I took my departure, "I had not the faintest idea of the work done here. Really, you sisters are wonderful people."

"Well, you see we are not idle," replied she, smiling. "All must labor here below, and I think one is the better and happier for it. It takes over one hundred thousand dollars annually to run this vast institution, which is cared for upwards of one thousand poor, and the industries of the Sisters is one of the chief sources of revenue."

"Wonderful wonderful!" I could not help repeating. "Really, madam, all this has been to me a revelation."

R. J. SALISBURY.



HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

Why in the world more women don't study the art of articulation and learn to speak so that the average mortal can hear without being screamed at is a question which is agitating one woman's club just now to a great extent.

BETWEEN OURSELVES

The girls 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, selfforgetfulness, and that indefinable faculty of eliciting the better nature of others.

THE BEAUTY.

How changed men and women become in our eyes as we come to know them. What at first seemed ugliness passes away from the face of those whom we learn to admire.

THE CHILD AT BEDTIME.

Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven and sent to rest with the mother's kiss on his lips and her voice in his ear.

LUBY'S PARIBIAN HAIR RENEW. To prevent the too early appearance of gray hairs LUBY'S PARIBIAN HAIR RENEW...



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Glady Tells About It. I am glad you have an agent in this city. I have seen several instances where Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been used with great benefit.

While recovering from a broken leg, I was attacked by nervous prostration, presumably due to the shock of the fall. After twelve months I was still in the same condition.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle of my medicine. Prepared by the Rev. FATHER KOENIG, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

could not eat a strawberry, had parents who simply loved them.

VOCATIONS IN LIFE.

Father Faber tells us what even greater men have told us before—that each human being has his vocation in life. And we nearly all accept it as true, but the great difficulty is to realize it.

The greatest enemy to the full understanding of the word vocation is the belief that it means solely acquirement of money. And the reason for this lies not in the character of the American who is no more mercenary than other people.

The money standard, therefore, is the standard of success. But success to the eyes of the world is not always success to the man himself.

TIMELY HINTS.

A generous lump of soda placed in pots and pans in which fish, cabbage, onions and other strong smelling foods have been cooked will thoroughly cleanse and make them smell sweet and clean.

A teaspoonful of vinegar boiling on a stove will counteract the smell of strong food.

A few drops of sandalwood oil dropped on a hot shovel is a delightful deodorizer.

A sponge placed in a saucer of boiling hot water, in which has been added a teaspoonful of oil of lavender, gives a fragrance of violets to a room in which it is placed.

A stale crust of bread boiled with cabbage will absorb the disagreeable odor.

A large lump of charcoal in a refrigerator will prevent a musty smell.

A pound of coppers dissolved in boiling water if poured into drain pipes, will dissolve the grease and other impurities.

FUNNY SAYINGS

HOW HE KNEW.

A Baltimore school teacher was telling one day of how often the instructor of "the young idea" is astonished by the quickness of wit exhibited by the pupil who is otherwise deficient.

One day, says this teacher, she had encountered such a degree of ignorance and mental obtuseness on the part of one of her boys that she became disheartened. So it was with considerable sarcasm that she said to the youngster:

"I wonder if you could tell me whether George Washington was a soldier or a sailor."

"The kid grinned. 'He was a soldier all right,' was his reply.

"How do you know?" asked the weary teacher.

boy. "Any sailor'd know enough not to stand up in a boat."

LITERARY REVIEW.

"A Garland of Everlasting Flowers." Mrs. Innes-Brown, who is the writer of the above named work, has given to the public an interestingly written book. She states homely facts in a pleasing way which have come directly under her notice.

MIRIAM OF MAGDALA, by Miss Katherine F. Mullany. is a story dealing with the time of Christ. It is at once appealing and interesting, and the reader cannot help but feel after reading this little book, infinitely more love for the Gentle Master and more compassion for Magdalen.

BISHOP LAVAL.

We have just closed a very interesting volume of the Makers of Canada series. The subject is in the of the striking names in the chronicle of our country's past—Francois de Laval Montmorency, first Bishop of Quebec.

Woven in with his career we find a galaxy of names of French men and women, lay and ecclesiastical, each of interest individually, but all subservient to the untiring devotion and strong character of the Apostolic Vicar.

Notwithstanding the innumerable details connected with his subject, M. de Brumath has handled it in a clear and forcible manner, throwing stress on the more important names and events and taking from the monotony of mere chronological recitation by short descriptive sketches of the country and people.

It is in such garb Canadian history must be read; for though lacking nothing in romantic, stirring events, or in noble men and women as ever trod the earth, the fascination of royal purple, court display and absolute rule is ever lacking, and the history of the Government of Canada may present little more than useless quarrels and jealousies amongst the powers that be with the higher powers in France.

During the most turbulent years of the colony's existence he stood fearless with a firm hand guiding and protecting the little band of scattered emigrants. Calamities, molestations, jealousies, poverty, nothing balked him. He gave of his great nature unreservedly to the infant colony, and sacrificed and withheld Louis Laval-Montmorency while fighting incessantly for the rightful prerogatives of the first Bishop of New France.

Teachers will find this book a help to Canadian history classes, especially as it is of convenient size and printed in large clear type. Morang Publishing Co.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

It stops that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes: 'I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death.'

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear.

THE POET'S CORNER

YOU SANG TO ME.

To-night it is muck and rainy, and dead leaves sigh and fall. And the poplars moan in the darkness, and gray winds plead and call.

Yet I think of another evening when we walked side by side And heard but our footsteps sounding in the silence dead and wide.

An acolyte violet-casocked, the twilight had withdrawn Into dusk's hushed, brown vestry, yet his white star-lamps burned on;

Then you sang to me in the darkness in flute-tones low and clear, Songs sweeter than wild bees' honey, drained in glad months of the year.

Snatches of joy from Carmen and Leoncavallo's strong Prologue to "Pagliacci," and then— 'how the notes did throng!— "Du Bist Wie Eine Blume," said Heine's plaint of love, And Mignon's tender story of a land where coos the dove—

Ballads of your own country where the hearts of men and maids Are pure as the white brooks singing in the dawn-glad meadow glades; But there were sobs of anguish in one sharp cry of pain, And the moon grew dark with shadow, and my eyes grew wet with rain.

You sang to me in the darkness in a voice as honey sweet, And the throb of my heart beat tempo to the rhythm of your feet;

We walked apart in the shadows but, as I heard you croon, My wild soul clung to your soul as a dark cloud clings the moon.

I forgot that in your own land they hailed you a queen of song; I forgot that in my own land I was merely one of the throng; For, as by some spell of magic, my soul arose and flew Over seas and crags to far lands by the flying soul of you.

O what radiant heights of vision I explored with you beside! O what realms of dream eternal and what valleys peopled wide! I knelt by the side of Brunhild as she sang to the evening star And, awed thro' "Il Trovatore," wept bowed in deserts far;

And the shadows filled with splendor, and the dusk boughs rayed with dawn, And rose-petals rained upon me as your odorous throat sang on, And, though the hour was midnight, I heard morning-doves out-coo, And each leaf upon the larches, trembling, dripped white honey-dew.

OUR LADY'S BOOK OF DAYS. The Messrs. Washbourne have published two very dainty little volumes: "Our Lady's Book of Days," and "Virgo Prædicanda." The former has been compiled by the Hon. Alison Stourton, and is a mingling of tender loving sentiment for every day in the year, one might call it a rare bouquet gathered from numberless gardens.

Teachers will find this book a help to Canadian history classes, especially as it is of convenient size and printed in large clear type. Morang Publishing Co.

ENTHUSIASMO MOTHERS. When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children.

A SAILOR'S KINDLY PRAYER. A pious man was in the crew of an ironclad. This man had been told one evening that in all probability the next day would witness a great battle.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear.

Now, Night like a cloak is round me, and the heavens let down their rain. But, 'mid the cry of the storm-gusts, I hear your voice again; And again we walk in shadow and low in the dusk I hear A flute-soul murmuring softly to draw me Othwhere.

HIS LOVE. Our hearts are prone to dwell upon our crosses, Prone to look back upon life's rugged way, To grieve that tears have not restored our losses, Nor swept our woes away.

Better not dwell on trials! Better learn To look for sunbeams (for they shine somewhere), And thrusting troubles back, seek to discern Some blessings we may share.

God does not send more tears than smiles to brighten, Sunlight and shadow, on each path must fall, Then, though our burdens weary, they may lighten, Since His love orders all.

INCOMPLETENESS. Nothing, resting in its own completeness, Can have worth or beauty; but alone, Because it leads and tends to farther sweetness Fuller, higher, deeper, than its own.

Spring's real glory dwells not in the meaning, Gracious, though it be of her blue hours; But is hidden in her tender leaning Towards the summer's richer wealth of flowers.

Dawn is fair, because her mists fade slowly Into day, which floods the world with light; Twilight's mystery is so sweet and holy, Just because it ends in starry night.

Life is only bright when it proceedeth Toward a truer, deeper life above. Human love is sweetest when it leadeeth To a more divine and perfect love. —Adelaide A. Proctor.

OUR LADY'S BOOK OF DAYS. The Messrs. Washbourne have published two very dainty little volumes: "Our Lady's Book of Days," and "Virgo Prædicanda." The former has been compiled by the Hon. Alison Stourton, and is a mingling of tender loving sentiment for every day in the year, one might call it a rare bouquet gathered from numberless gardens.

ENTHUSIASMO MOTHERS. When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children.

A SAILOR'S KINDLY PRAYER. A pious man was in the crew of an ironclad. This man had been told one evening that in all probability the next day would witness a great battle.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear.

OUR LADY'S BOOK OF DAYS. The Messrs. Washbourne have published two very dainty little volumes: "Our Lady's Book of Days," and "Virgo Prædicanda." The former has been compiled by the Hon. Alison Stourton, and is a mingling of tender loving sentiment for every day in the year, one might call it a rare bouquet gathered from numberless gardens.

ENTHUSIASMO MOTHERS. When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children.

A SAILOR'S KINDLY PRAYER. A pious man was in the crew of an ironclad. This man had been told one evening that in all probability the next day would witness a great battle.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear.

OUR PUZZLES

Rules for Puzzles

Only girls and subscribers to the compete. Only boys and girls past passed their fo can compete. Only answers which have been able to selves may be sent.

Answers to be ink, on one side of Answers to be n Answers to be f morning ten days are published, add Aunt Becky Puzzle True Wit

No paper which with every rule ca all.

This Week

1. RIDDLER

My first is in vine My second is in field My third is in foot My fourth is in gl sad. My fifth is in pen. My sixth is in tea My whole is a flow you'll see And pray when yo it to me.

2. NUMERICAL

I consist of 13 the name of a g 12, 3, 4, is a fruit province of Asia; member of the Ho 10 is the juice of f 5 is a gem of the

3. METAPHORICAL

I am a river; ch I am to speak; a flower; again, and I am again, and I am ter; again, and I and I am a grass; a bird; again, ar again, and I am and I am a path.

4. GEOGRAPHICAL

My initials form country in Europe 1. A country near 2. A division of 3. The county t counties of Englan 4. A division of 5. Capital of on countries. 6. A country of 7. A town in th 8. A country of

5. BURIED

1. Look for th you may find it. 2. Don't you her how they ring. 3. How are you hearty as ever, ch 4. Jane had doe den. 5. I picked up 6. So Leinster

6. DIAMONDS

A consonant. Something used A fluid. A fish. A consonant. 7. BEHEAD I am that whic things; ahead m ful grain; ahead a cold and wet s

8. HIDDEN

I never go out I am too tired



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS BY AUNT BECKY.

PUZZLE COMPETITION

Rules for Puzzle Competition.

Only girls and boys whose family subscribes to the True Witness may compete. Only boys and girls who have not yet passed their fourteenth birthday can compete.

Only answers which girls and boys have been able to find for themselves may be sent in.

This Week's Puzzles.

1. RIDDLE-ME-REE. My first is in vine, but not in pear. My second is in field, but not in tair.

2. NUMERICAL ENIGMA. I consist of 13 letters, and form the name of a great soldier; 10, 12, 3, 4, is a fruit; 1, 2, 11, 8, 9 is a province of Asia.

3. METAGRAM. I am a river; change my head, and I am to speak; again, and I am a flower; again, and I am to reward; again, and I am a period of time; again, and I am a division of water; again, and I am joyful; again, and I am a grass; again, and I am a bird; again, and I am a song; again, and I am to refuse; again, and I am a path.

4. GEOGRAPHICAL ACROSTIC. My initials form the name of a country in Europe. 1. A country near Palestine. 2. A division of North America. 3. The county town of one of the counties of England.

5. BURIED FISHES. 1. Look for that ring, perchance you may find it. 2. Don't you here those bells? Hark how they ring.

6. DIAMOND PUZZLE. A consonant. Something used in cricket. A fluid. A fish. A consonant.

7. BEHEADED WORDS. I am that which is given for most things; behold me, and I am a useful grain; behold me again, and I am a cold and wet substance.

8. HIDDEN PROVERB. I never go out in the morning. I am too tired to go out.

You will be late for school. Do not waste or you will be reduced to begging. You have torn your dress, now mend it.

9. RIDDLE. Why is a young lady dependent on the letter y.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF OCTOBER 25.

1. NUMERICAL PUZZLE. Manchester.

2. RIDDLE-ME-REE. Carnation.

3. MISSING LETTER PUZZLE. Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever, Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long.

4. METAGRAM. Hip, tip, pip, lip, sip, nip.

5. DOUBLE ACROSTIC. Brighton, Hastings.

6. HIDDEN NAMES OF FRUIT. Apple, lemon, pear, damson.

7. PI. Gone hath the Spring with all its flowers, And gone the summer's pomp and show, And Autumn in its leafless bowers Is waiting for the Winter's snow.

8. WORD SQUARE. K A T I E A B H O R T H A N E I O N I C E R E C T

9. RIDDLE. Because it always begins by breaking.

ANSWERS RECEIVED. L. Harold O'Sullivan 7, W. Sullivan 7, M. Creighton 6, Emma F. 5, M. E. Sanders 4, W. E. Dunn 3, May Dunn 3, Annie L. 3, Annie Massam 3, Agnes M. M. Massam 3, Washington Raymond 2.

Letters to Aunt Becky

Dear Aunt Becky: I am going to write to you to let you know that I am well. The story about Little Oddity I think is very good. I'd like to see the rest of it, because I think it will be a good one.

From your little niece, TENA R. Kouchibouguac, Oct. 25.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have a little leisure time to myself this evening, and I thought I would write to you. I am a new cousin. My parents subscribe to the True Witness, and I always like to read the letters in the boys and girls corner, because they are so interesting.

I know. It makes me think of the beautiful Christmas when Our Saviour was born in Bethlehem, in a poor stable. When I think of it I love our Lord more and more. I am preparing some fancy things for presents for Christmas.

sents for Christmas. I go to the Sacred Heart school on Drolet street. Our nuns are the Order of Jesus and Mary. I am in the highest class. I am 13 years old. I expect to get an honorable mention for my music. I guess I will close my letter hoping to see it in print. Your loving niece, ELEANOR H. Montreal.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was very much disappointed at not seeing my name among those whose answers were received. I forgot to tell that I am thirteen years old and my parents subscribe to the True Witness. I remain Your loving niece, ANNIE L. House's Point, Nov. 1.

Baby broke her doll one day, Broke off poor Dolly's nose; Straightaway then she ceased her play, And filled the house with woes.

Later on she broke a plate, "Pate Santa Claus did bring," Then, with lamentations great She made the whole house ring, Mamma quelled her baby's tears, And fixed the plate up, too,— It's lasted now for many years,— With a daub of glue.

Worst of all was when she fell, And bumped her little head,— Wailing words would fail to tell, But they were something dread, Baby knew the cure for that, And told her mamma, too:—"Fink me want on some of dat," And pointed to the glue.

If childhood's ways would only last Throughout life's weary maze, Then all our troubles might be classed With those of childhood's days, For then all our grief and pain We could, like babe's, subdue, Sorrows could we but restrain With a drop of liquid glue.—C. L. O. Lucken, in Living Church.

"THE FIRST PRINTED PAGES. The first printers used only one side of a page, then pasted together the two blank pages to give the impression of one leaf.

"I don't know what we should do in this world without boys," said one of the members of a large business house. "There seem to be certain functions which only a boy can properly perform, and if a boy—the right kind of a boy, I mean, of course—is not forthcoming, one feels at a loss how to get these things done at all. We have half a dozen first-rate boys connected with our establishment, and I don't know how we could run the business smoothly and successfully without them."

The quality that makes a boy so indispensable to all departments of our modern life are not hard to distinguish or define. They are evident on the front of all the boy's activity—his frankness and honesty, his versatility, his abounding vitality and endurance, his tractableness, his obligingness, his good spirits, his readiness and enthusiasm for subordinate service. Because of these characteristic qualities the right kind of a boy is a treasure to any employer. His cleverness and enthusiasm alone are a perpetual source of refreshment and help to a busy man. The boy who is needed is the boy whose native moral quality has not been impaired by wrong thinking and wrong doing. He has honesty, obedience and loyalty in the glance of his eye and the inward feeling of his heart. There is something distinctly winning about his face and personality. He may be "green," inexperienced, awkward at first, perhaps, but he is the kind of boy who is needed in the most earnest and important affairs, because his heart and will are pure and right.

As mildew develops more rapidly under certain climatic conditions, so with cancer in the human body. There are certain conditions that favor its development, and when these conditions cease to exist the cancer gradually disappears. Send 6 cents (stamps) to Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., if you are troubled with CANCER

MORAL COURAGE.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket. Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much you may admire it. Have the courage to speak your mind when you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent.

Have the courage to set down every penny you spend, and add it up weekly. Have the courage to confess ignorance whenever, or with regard to whatever subject you are really un-informed. Have the courage to prefer propriety to fashion—one is often the abuse of the other.

A BOY FINANCIER. Robert Brennan, fourteen year old pupil in the public school at Great Neck, Long Island, it is said, never spent a cent for candy. For years he has put all his spare pennies on deposit in the school savings bank. The result is that a few days ago he drew \$350 from the bank and loaned it out on a bond and mortgage at 5 per cent. The boy has not only saved this money, but what is equally to his credit, he earned it.—American Boy.

LITTLE ODDITY

CHAPTER II.—Continued. He looked at it for some minutes intently. Then he said: "Old man doctor have a plock; she pull out plock and say, 'Bonny, look at my plock.' Bonny like plock; she look at it berry hard; then old man doctor, he take out little knife, and stick in Bonny's neck. I berry angry id old man doctor, berry angry id old man doctor's plock, berry angry id little knife. I goin' to stick little knife in old man doctor sun day, that's what I tell you."

"The doctor did it to make you well, Bonny," she said. "He stick knife in me, I'll stick knife in him sun day, I will," Bonny persisted. "He's such a spiteful child," chimed in Mary, who just then pushed open the door. "Old man doctor spiteful," said Bonny, looking at Mary very crossly.

"Don't stand staring at me like that, Master Bonny. Now don't put on that face. Do you hear, Master Bonny? Leave off, I tell you." But Bonny stared all the harder, and Mary's face grew cross too. "You've got a spiteful face; you make an angry fellow too, at me. She is," he said, turning to his aunt. "Look at Lally, she is make angry fellow, isn't she? she's a spiteful boy, I tell you."

Mary was certainly frowning vigorously. It was time for Mrs. Giles to go back to the sick-room, so she told Bonny she would come and see him again by-and-by. "And whenever you lay dinner for me, lay it for Bonny too," she said to Mary. "It must be very dull for him up here."

"Lor, ma'am, he don't care about companions; he likes being alone best," Mary replied. Mrs. Giles doubted that, and was confirmed in her doubt when Bonny came running to the top of the stairs and called after her, "You can again soon, do you hear, I tell you?"

Meanwhile Bonny played at "beazles" for a long time, and then went and looked out of the window to see if the little girl with the fair curls would come to the window and look out too, but she did not. So he started another game. Presently his Aunt Lucy came, running upstairs. "Bonny, dear, you mustn't make such noise. It hurts mother's head."

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Temple Building 185 St. James St., Montreal Telephone Main 2961

G. J. LUNN & CO. Machinists & Blacksmiths, SCREWS, PRESSES, REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS. CHATHAM WORKS. 134 Chatham Street, MONTREAL

funny way. "Yes I do," he replied at last; "I make it into a game. I do. It's a window-train game, that's what it is." "Why a window train, Bonny?" "Because." "Because what?" "That's what Lally says. He says, 'Because,' that's all. It's rude to ask krestions." "Aunties may ask questions." "A long stare." "Then childrens can too. Will you let me ask krestions?" "Yes, as many as you like, when I have time to answer them. Think of plenty for me. Now you tell me what I asked you?" "What you said then?" "Why do you call it a window-train?" "She hasn't got coals in him, has she? Coals don't look out of windows, do they? Peoples look out of windows. It isn't a coal train; she's a window-train. Coals isn't killed; peoples is killed and deaded when trains tundles down; so she's a window-train, didn't I tell you?"

"I understand perfectly now," said his aunt, who had listened attentively to the child's rapid speech, and was beginning to comprehend his strange jumble of words. "You didn't stand before I told you. Then you're a stupid." "That was not very pretty, Bonny. You must not play at window-trains any more to-day. Make another game and I will come and see it presently."

But instead Bonny went and looked out of the window into those of the house opposite. No little girl appeared, but while he stood staring, a man stood still in the street a short distance off, and kept on passing a long thing he held in one hand backwards and forwards over something he held, resting on his shoulder, in the other hand. It was what he had seen the gentleman doing, Bonny felt sure, but the man's back was turned to him, and Bonny screwed his head about in vain to see all the man was doing. He heard faint sounds like music, he thought, and he put his ear down to the window-pane to hear more. Did the sound come from that little thing, or was it something else? It was very much like the faint sounds he often heard in his dreams. Perhaps it was a wideawake dream. Bonny grew very excited about it, and watched and waited for the man to come nearer.

Instead of which he slipped round the corner and disappeared. Then Bonny lay down on the floor and rolled over and over in a rage. Then he took a wooden box and the poker, and tried to imitate the man. He went on doing this a very long time.

"What are you up to now?" Mary asked, when she came to fetch him down to dinner. "What nan do this for?" Bonny asked. "Goodness knows, Master Bonny. I never saw any man do that." "Nan do it. Did I see her do it. Yes, I been, did, see hip, I tell you."

"Don't be rude, Master Bonny, and don't you talk nonsense, and don't stare at me like a stupid. Come along and get washed." Bonny followed sulkily. Suddenly an idea came to him. He flew downstairs so fast that Mary, who was old, and not very nimble, could not follow. She called to him to come back, but he took no heed of her. The dining-room door was flung wide open, and in burst Bonny. Down he went under the table, and fished out a hassock, seized the poker, and began his strange pantomime in front of his auntie. "Nan do this," he cried, "nan do this: what nan do it for?"

"I expect he was playing a violin," his aunt said, smiling. "That was Greek to Bonny. 'Eh, what?' he asked, coming nearer, and staring eagerly into her face. "He did it to get music out of it, like they play a piano, you know." "He had never seen a piano, for there was not one in the house, so he did not understand. "Do it sing, like the church. Is it a nice, nice noise, what little angels come and sing to Bonny when he's asleep, is it?" "Yes, dear, that's what it is for." "But I can't hear any nice music. Where's ever gone?" His aunt explained to him. Poor Bonny was very disappointed. He thought drawing anything across another thing would make nice music. What a deal he had to learn!

He amused himself all that afternoon in playing with the box and the poker, although no sound came out of it. He leaned his head down on the box, just as he had seen the man do, and very likely he imagined the music. Anyway, he was happy, and did not want to go down to tea at first, but when his aunt came up to fetch him, he went at once. She could not give much time to him, for she had come to nurse her sister-in-law during the few days she had to spare away from her country home, where she kept a school. But she was growing very interested in the strange boy, and wished she could stay a longer time. In the holidays she thought she would get his father to bring him to her house and leave him there.

And in the house opposite, that little girl with the fair hair was lying in the back bedroom ill from some childish malady, and she said to the kind friend who was nursing her, for it was not her own home, "Have you seen that funny little boy with the sad face, that stared at us so?" Sometimes the answer was "no," and sometimes "yes." Liese, the little girl, asked very often about him. "I think he is a very lonely child," the lady said. "I have noticed him standing at the window hour after hour, all alone. He goes out sometimes for a walk with an old servant, but he never runs about and plays like other children." "Oh, poor little fellow! couldn't you ask him to tea o'ie day?" (If Bonny had known!) "When you are quite well, again, Liese, we must see if we can think of some excuse for calling. You see, I do not know his parents' at all—not even their name."

Liese, who was a little German girl (they called her Lisa), gave an odd little German expression of impatience. It was a long time to wait, when she wanted to see the little boy at once; that very day.

Thus two or three people were thinking a great deal about Bonny. Mrs. Giles only stayed three days, and then went away. Bonny missed her at meal-times, and those little flying visits she used to pay to the nursery, but he was looking out for the "man with the music," so he didn't mind much. One day he had been downstairs a long time to have dinner with Mary, as he sometimes did, now that his mother was always in her room. When he came back, he looked out of the window, and there was the man at the corner house. Bonny's face became all aglow with excitement. But the man had just done playing, and he put his "music" in a box and went away round the corner. Bonny could not bear it. He had waited so long to see that man with the music. He flew downstairs, fumbled at the door-handle until it became undone, was down the steps like lightning, and the next moment was out in the road.

To be continued.



The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
Is published every Thursday by
The True Witness P. & P. Co.
25 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P. Q.
P. O. BOX 1138

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
Canada (City Excepted), United States and Newfoundland... \$1.00
City and Foreign... \$1.50
Terms: Payable in Advance.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

RELIGIOUS TEACHERS IN ONTARIO.

The Privy Council judgment of last week settles all question of the position of the religious orders teaching in the Catholic Separate Schools of Ontario. The provincial teacher's certificate is necessary in their case; and it goes beyond saying that compliance with this requirement of the law will be demanded. There is no grievance to the Catholic body in the strict interpretation of the law. The grievance is that up to the present time the school law had practically been otherwise interpreted; and in the Catholic schools the religious teachers had been going on doing excellent work upon the standard demanded by the Orders both of men and women engaged in the Catholic schools of Ontario—Brothers of the Christian Schools, the Community of St. Joseph and the Institute of the Blessed Virgin, principally.

It is to the credit of these orders and tells enough of the standard they have made for themselves, that their pupils when presented passed the examinations for the High Schools and University in as large or larger proportion than the pupils of the non-Catholic schools. Indeed the quality of the teaching in schools controlled by the religious orders was never at any stage of the discussion seriously or intelligently in question. Fanatics, like Dr. Sproule, occasionally rose—as did that remarkable member of the House of Commons this week—to say that Separate Schools were "the devil," and that Protestantism should combine to suppress them. But the Protestant opinion of Ontario has never condemned or disparaged because it never had reason to condemn the quality of the secular teaching in the Catholic Separate Schools of the neighboring province. The question was raised in the courts primarily as the grievance of a lay Catholic teacher, who has proved himself competent to inflict more injury upon the Catholic teaching orders in one year than the Orange organization could work in a century.

Leaving all personal and minor interests aside now, the religious orders must meet the government at Toronto and obtain reasonable time and conditions of compliance with the ruling of the Privy Council. A teacher's certificate may mean much or little. To our mind teaching experience and the religious vocation are the essential things; but since the State must have a standard and there is nothing in that standard to debar Catholic teachers in the religious orders from presenting themselves for the certificate, we do not foresee any disruption of the Ontario system to follow from the legal decision which has been confirmed upon appeal. No government can impose conditions of such a peremptory nature as would involve the disruption of a school system that has worked well in the public interest, and good may in the end

follow from the troublesome legal battle, because criticism among Catholics at least will be stilled when Catholic teachers have the same pedagogical qualification as the teachers working in non-Catholic schools.

A JUST TRIBUTE TO SPAIN.

According to the Mexican Herald, Judge Taft's tribute to Spain as "a tremendous force in civilization and progress" will not be questioned by students of Spanish-American history. In Spain's golden age of conquest, administration of new countries, and literary efflorescence, her work was laid down on vast and imperial lines. "The King of Spain has the sun for his hat" was the poet's hyperbolic way of stating the immensity of the Spanish dominions overseas.

It is common in Anglo-Saxon countries for writers of the present day to decry Spain's achievements. The conquistadores, who marched through life as if to martial music unheard except by themselves, were fierce soldiers, and had the sixteenth century thirst for gold; but often they became great civil administrators, and gave their encouragement to the arts and sciences, and were as zealous in founding institutions of learning in their new possessions as they had been valiant in warfare.

The home government in Spain sent out teachers, and even scientific expeditions, the gentle botanists not being omitted. It was a notable age of splendid achievement. Mexico was a lure to many a man of cultivated mind. Cervantes, the author of the immortal "Don Quixote," sighed for an appointment to a government office in this land of new Spain; Montaigne, the celebrated French essayist, a man of broad culture and wide human sympathies, once looked longingly across the seas to Mexico.

In all her great American colonies Spain wrought and built as soon as she had conquered, and noble monuments of architecture exist to attest the taste and wealth of the early Spaniards in the new world. Though Spain has lost her American possessions, her daughter nations remain, with language, traditions and religion persistent. And we must not forget that Spain's new world dominions were ruled in peace for three hundred years. That mere fact stamps Spain as a powerful civilizing force.

Judge Taft did well to pay tribute to the influence of Spain in her days of might and dominion.

PARNELL MONUMENT.

The artistic work connected with the Parnell monument, to be erected in Dublin, is now practically complete. Augustus St. Gaudens, the great sculptor, is the creator of the beautiful memorial. Mr. St. Gaudens resides in New York, but was born in Dublin.

His cast of the central figure of the monument of Mr. Parnell is at present on its way to Italy, to be cast in bronze, and, with certain trifling exceptions, the other ornamental work of the monument has also been completed.

The monument promises to be one of the most magnificent of its kind to be seen either in Dublin or any other capital of Europe. The design consists of a slightly tapered triangular shaft, standing on a circular platform, 26 feet in diameter. The width of the base will be 13 feet, and the total length from the ground to the top of the tripod, which will surmount the shaft, will be 65 feet.

In the pavement of the circular platform is represented by green granite a large conventionalized outline of the shamrock, within which is symmetrically placed the triangular shaft. Around the carved base the counties and provinces of Ireland are represented, the former by thirty-two bronze panels, or tablets, surrounded by an inlaid bronze ornament of shamrocks, and the latter by four bronze laurel wreaths on the face of the pedestal which carries the statue of Parnell. On the angles of

the base are inserted large bronze torches.

Since the statue of Parnell is the most important part of the monument, it is necessary that the shaft should form such a background as will least detract the eye from the statue itself, and the plain surface against which the statue will be outlined on the proposed form of the shaft, will attain this. In front of the shaft, on an extension of the base, as a pedestal, will stand a bronze statue of Parnell, eight feet in height. The attitude of the figure is striking, the facial resemblance is perfect, and great care has been taken to render all the minor details faithful to the surroundings of the chief in life. On the face of the shaft, just over the head of the figure, a large harp is incised, and also an inscription including an extract from the famous speech delivered at Cork, on the 21st of January, 1885.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Osservatore Romano has published a semi-official article saying that the French Cabinet is preparing to attack the Vatican at the reopening of the Chambers by accusing it of engaging in a conspiracy with the monarchists to overthrow the republic, and giving the following statements as proof of its charges:

That the Royalist press, which opposed the late Pope Leo XIII., approves of Pope Pius X. That the Royalist leaders urge the Pope to support the religious movement in France. That the Pope granted an interview to the Royalist organ, the Gaulois.

The Osservatore Romano answers these allegations by stating that Pope Pius, like Pope Leo, loyally accepts the republic, as the former has repeatedly affirmed, confirming his statement in his recent encyclical, on the Church and State separation law, and challenges anybody to quote a word uttered by the Pope or to adduce a fact showing the Pope to be an enemy of the republic.

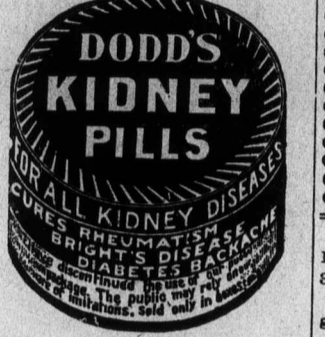
The proofs to be referred to by the French Government, the Osservatore Romano adds, are not serious. The Royalists support the Pope either as good Catholics or for political aims. In the latter case it is not the Holy See's fault, "the responsibility resting on the republic and resulting from the anti-religious measures adopted in oppressing the Church under the guise of carrying out republican ideals."

To have the courage of one's convictions is indeed noble; and to be able to boldly assert these same at a time when the world looking on is ready to sneer at what it pleases to call mock righteousness is heroic. Such we deem the incident which took place at a theatre in Rome, where the latest drama of d'Annunzio, "More than Love," was hissed by the audience, who would not stand for the breaking of all sorts of laws in order to reach the ideal which was the tone throughout. We have not yet heard that such a thing has occurred in Montreal, where too frequently our theatres have put on their boards plays reeking with muck; on the contrary, we have reason to believe that those demoralizing dramas which have come to our city have always played to crowded houses. Why is this?

The Conferences of the Catholic Truth Society in England, Ireland and Scotland have each had their own distinctive character. In the proceedings of the Irish conference, there was a genial harmony racy of the soil. The two vital questions of Christian education and labor were treated of fully and ably. Bishop Clancy, in his paper on "Secularism in Education," lucidly set forth guiding principles, and by references to historical and contemporary events, proved that Secularism is a danger to the welfare of States as well as to Christianity. A notable feature of Dr. McCaffrey's paper on Socialism, and the discussion on

the subject which followed, was the sympathy expressed for social reformers who do not include in their programmes attacks on religion. Father Hickey, O.P., a priest whose opinion carries much weight with all to whom he is known, whilst deprecating excess, powerfully pleaded for amity between the Catholic Church and advocates of social reform, and the plea was cordially received by those present. Evidently the feeling of the conference was that schemes of social amelioration are still to a large extent in a tentative stage, and, therefore, that so long as religion is not interfered with, their promoters should enjoy the largest measure of liberty.

For services as nurse during the Civil War, the Pension Office has acted favorably on the application of Sister Anastasia, of St. Agnes' College, Baltimore County, Maryland, for pension. Dating from September 29 last she will be allowed a pension at the rate of \$12 per month, and in addition will receive \$1220 in back pay.



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.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

November 7. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.40 to \$4.60; strong bakers, \$3.80 to \$4.10; winter wheat patents \$4 to \$4.30; and straight rollers \$3.75 to \$3.85 in wood; in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extra, in bags, \$1.50 to \$1.60. Rolled Oats—\$2.10 to \$2.15 in bags of 60 lbs.

Advertisement for Motard, Fils & Senecal, featuring a bottle of wine and text: Montreal, July 19th, 1906. Messrs. Motard Fils & Senecal, Montreal. Gentlemen—On our arrival here in last November, from the south of France, my wife and I were troubled with Influenza (Catarrhal Grippe). At the same time our lungs were so badly affected that we feared we were going into consumption. However, after using 6 or 7 bottles of The Trappists Phosphated Wine of Cinchona Bark both of us are now quite well. We still continue to use it because it keeps us so well during this trying weather, and we believe it to be a preventive against Consumption. MADAM GELAZ, M. R. A. GELAZ, 345 City Hall Ave., Montreal. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. For Sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Sole Agents for Canada. Motard, Fils & Senecal, 5 Place Royale, Montreal. Depot for the United States, Rouse's Point, N. Y. Also Calgary, Alberta.

Advertisement for J. J. GARLAND, featuring a house and text: Phone Main 3861. GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Galvanized Iron Work. Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work. 27 & 29 St. James St., Montreal.

Advertisement for DOMINION CATHOLIC READING CHARTS, featuring a book and text: THE READINGS, fully illustrated, are simple and well-graded. Object and Language Lessons, in connection with SCRIPTURE, are given. THE ALPHABETIC and PHONETIC METHODS, wholly or in part as teachers may prefer. OF LARGE SIZE, they may be seen at a distance, and used with equal facility by many or few pupils at the same time. Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West, MONTREAL.

Advertisement for J. P. MONCEL, featuring a ribbon badge and text: Ribbon Badges for Conventions, Socials, Pilgrimages, Picnics, Societies, Parades, Lapel Buttons, etc. 216 St. James St., Montreal.

Advertisement for The Kane Company FUNERAL DIRECTORS, featuring a casket and text: Cor. Wellington and Centre Sts. A new firm offering to the public every thing in their line of the best quality and most modern style. The hearse supplied are built upon the latest and most elegant models. Charges moderate. Special arrangements made in favor of G.O.P., C.M.B.A., A.O.H., and K.C. members.

Advertisement for A GOOD CHANCE, featuring a school building and text: To secure an education that will meet quickly and surely fit you for the practical duties of life, is offered by this school. Under new management, with improved equipment and courses, our school is the newest and one of the best. Write for catalogue and free budget of "Business Writing." British American Business College, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Yonge & McGill Sts., Toronto. T. M. WATSON, Principal.

Advertisement for Butter—Choicest creamery, 24c; medium grades, 23c to 23 1/2c. Cheese—Ontario, 13 3/4c to 12 7/8c; Quebec, 12 1/4c to 12 1/2c. Ashes—First pots, \$5.40 to \$5.50; seconds, \$4.70 to \$4.80; pearls, \$6.50 to \$6.60 per 100 pounds.

Advertisement for Royal Household Flour, featuring a woman and text: IMPROVED machinery will not, of itself, produce good flour. You may be an excellent cook, but you cannot produce light, wholesome baking unless the flour you use be the kind that permits such results. So in the milling; machinery alone cannot produce Royal Household Flour out of the wrong kind of wheat any more than you can make the right kind of bread or pastry out of the wrong kind of flour. Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour is made from hard spring wheat—a wheat that is rich in nutriment, that grinds fine and white, and produces bread and pastry that are wholesome and nourishing as well as light and crisp—it's a flour that begins to be good in the wheat fields, not in the mills. Your grocer prefers to sell you Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour because he knows the value of a pleased customer. Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Montreal. "Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 100 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including: 1 Table Ch... CHALLIES... Cream Chel... 75c, less 25 p... Cream Chal... viz., 30c per y... Balance Cre... Choice lot o... Black Vole... 1 lot Assor... per cent... 1 lot of Bl... 27-in. Natur... less 20 per ce... 28-in. Figur... lar 65c, less 2... 20-in. White... 20-in. Check... brown and whi... yard, less 20 p... 20-in. Fancy... browns, myrtle... 20-in Black... 20-in Black... 22-in. Black... 6 New Desi... values, \$1 and... 28-in. Black... yard, less 10 p... 50 per cent... Cloth Applique... 75 per cent... 20 per cent... Fancy Silk... Special Tab... Side Comb, Be... Cushion Coor... RIBBONS—3... Ottoman Ba... Cotton Voile... Embroidered... Plain and Fan... less 25 per cent... Navy Blue E... Mercerized Z... Remnants of... Checked Glin... Fancy C... Linen Taffet... Tapestry Cut... Balance of... A line of F... Silk and Sa... White Embro... Canvas Slip... Litho. Cush... Imported Ty... colorings, good... linings, with a... \$13.50 to \$22... 80 Black Se... \$15.00, \$16.50... 75 pairs Mer... assorted sizes... 12 Youths' h... checks, light col... prices, \$12.00... 20 prs. Boy's... 10 prs. Boy's... 18 prs. Men's... 15 prs. Men's... 15 prs. Cal... 18 prs. Men's... 12 prs. Men's... 12 prs. Men's... 15 prs. Fete... All Persian... Great variety... 50 Made up... Remnants of... Odd lines of... Odd lines of... SPECIAL—T... tains, less 50 p... Japan and C... Fibre Mattin... Cecos Mattin... Cecos Mats...



# COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square

## Specials for Saturday.

### Colored Dress Goods.

1 Table Choice Tweeds and Plain Materials at 33 1-3 p.c. and half price  
**CHALLIES**—Choice lot of all-wool Challies at 50c yd., less 25 p.c.  
 Cream Challies, with colored Embroidered Figure; beautiful goods,  
 75c, less 25 per cent.  
 Cream Challies, colored silk stripes, 45c per yard, less 33 1-3 per cent,  
 viz., 30c per yard.  
 Balance Cream Wool Canvas, worth 55c per yd., to clear at 20c yd.

### Black Dress Goods.

Choice lot of Black all-wool Suitings at Half Price.  
 Black Voile de Paris, 75c and \$1, per yard, less 20 per cent.  
 1 lot Assorted Medium Weight Black materials at a discount of 33 1-3  
 per cent.  
 1 lot of Black Dress Lengths, choice goods, less 20 per cent.

### Silk Department.

27-in. Natural Japanese Habutai, heavy weight, regular 50c per yard,  
 less 20 per cent.  
 28-in. Figured Japanese Habutai, in a large variety of designs, regu-  
 lar 65c, less 20 per cent.  
 20-in. White and Cream Louisine, regular 75c per yd., less 20 p.c.  
 20-in. Checked Louisine in 4 sized checkings, 2 colors; blue and white,  
 brown and white, green and white, fawn and white, regular 60c per  
 yard, less 20 per cent.  
 20-in. Fancy Hair Lined Check Taffeta, fine combination of colors, in  
 browns, myrtles, and wine, regular 75c per yard, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
 20-in. Black French Taffeta, Lyons Dye, regular 50c, less 20 p.c.  
 20-in. Black French Taffeta, Lyons Dye, regular 75c, less 20 per cent.  
 22-in. Black French Taffeta, Lyons Dye, reg. 90c per yd, less 20 p.c.  
 6 New Designs in Black Broche Damas, small effects, exceptional  
 values, \$1 and \$1.10, less 20 per cent.  
 28-in. Black Velour finished Velvet, very silky, regular 85c per  
 yard, less 10 per cent.

### Trimming Department.

50 per cent. off Colored Cloth and Fancy Collars, a line of Colored  
 Cloth Applique and white satin folds  
 75 per cent. off. colored Beaded Gimp.  
 20 per cent. off Black Beaded Gimp.

### Smallwares Department.

Fancy Silk, Leather and Chamois Belts at 50c.  
 Special Table of Combs, Beauty Pins, Hose Supporters, Barrets and  
 Side Comb, Bone Hair Pins, etc., at 25c.  
 Cushion Cords, all colors, 17c.  
 RIBBONS—Special Taffeta Ribbon, 5-in. wide, at 17c.  
 Ottoman Baby Ribbon, 17c per piece.

### Print Department.

Cotton Voile, Red and Nile Green, 20c and 50c per yd., less 50 p.c.  
 Embroidered Gingham at 25c per yard, less 50 per cent.  
 Plain and Fancy Cheviots for Blouses, 17c and 30c and 40c per yard,  
 less 25 per cent.  
 Navy Blue Figured Sateen for Dresses, 30c per yard, less 50 p.c.  
 Mercerized Zephyrs, 16c per yard, less 25 per cent.  
 Remnants of Cretonnes, asst. patterns, less 25 per cent.  
 Checked Gingham, Pink and Black, 9c per yard.

### Fancy Goods and Embroidery Department.

#### 20 Per Cent Off.

Linen Taffeta Cushion Tops, in white and colors.  
 Tapestry Cushion Tops, assorted.  
 Balance of Hardanger Centerpieces and Doilies.  
 A line of Fancy Muslins, and a line of Swiss Check Muslins.  
 10 Per Cent Off.  
 Silk and Satin Cushion Tops in newest shades.  
 White Embroidered Muslin Cushion Covers.  
 Canvas Slippers, good designs, in Floral.  
 Litho. Cushion Tops, full assortment, new designs.

### Men's Clothing Department.

Imported Tweeds and Worsted Suits in all the newest designs and  
 colorings, good weight, tailor made, perfect fitting, serge and mercerized  
 linings, with and without vents, S. B. Sacks, sizes 36 to 42, price,  
 \$18.50 to \$22.00. Sale price, \$9.00.  
 30 Black Serge and Vicuna Suits, S.B. Sacks, sizes 36 to 40, prices  
 \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$18.00, sale price \$9.00.  
 75 pairs Men's Trousers in stripes and checks, Worsted and Tweeds,  
 assorted sizes, prices \$2.75 to \$3.50. Sale price \$2.00.  
 12 Youths' Spring and Fall Raglans in Scotch Tweed, stripes and  
 checks, light colors, side pockets, good linings, sizes 33, 34 and 35,  
 prices, \$12.00 and \$14.00. Sale price \$3.00.

### Men's and Boys' Shoes.

20 prs. Boys' Kid Boots, regular \$3.50, for \$2.80.  
 10 prs. Boys' Pat. Colt Boots, regular \$3.50 for \$2.80.  
 18 prs. Men's Kid Congress, regular \$5, for \$3.  
 15 prs. Men's Calf Button Boots, regular \$5 for \$4.  
 15 prs. Calf Blucher Boots, heavy, regular \$5 for \$4.  
 18 prs. Men's Kid Boots, regular \$5 for \$4.  
 12 prs. Men's Pat. Boots, regular \$5 for \$3.  
 12 prs. Men's Pat. Boots, regular \$5 for \$4.  
 15 prs. Patent Boots, regular \$5.25 for \$4.

### Carpet Department.

All Persian, Turkish and Indian Rugs, less 20 per cent.  
 Great variety of made up squares in Axminster and Wilton, less 25 p.c.  
 50 Made up Mats, 1 1-4 yd. square, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
 Remnants of Carpets, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
 Odd lines of Axminster and Wilton Carpets, less 10 to 20 p.c.  
 Odd lines of Brussels and Tapestry, less 10 to 15 per cent.  
**SPECIAL**—Turkish and Persian Embroidered Table Covers and Cur-  
 tains, less 50 per cent.

### Japan and China Matting, less 20 per cent.

Fibre Matting and Mats, less 15 per cent.  
 Cocoa Matting in all widths for outside steps.  
 Cocoa Mats—Steel Mats and Rubber Mats, all sizes, always in stock.

### Lamp Department.

Special Discontinued lines of Silk Shades at Half Price.  
 200 Slightly damaged Candle Shades, regular 85c and 90c, for 35c.  
 100 Slightly damaged Candle Shades, regular \$1.50 and \$1.30 for 60c.

## Mantle Department

### SPECIAL:

100 Ladies' Black Cloth Walking Skirts,  
 Price \$1.00.

150 Ladies' Walking Skirts in Black  
 and Blue Venetian Cloth, also in  
 Fancy Tweeds in several designs,  
 regular \$9.50 to \$12.50 for \$5.00  
 to \$6.50.

50 Ladies' Cloth and Tweed Costu-  
 mes, regular \$40 to \$60 for \$15 to  
 \$30, less 33 1-3 per cent.

85 Ladies' Percale House Dresses,  
 Price \$1.00.

200 Ladies' Moirette Under Skirts, plain  
 black, colored and fancy, regular  
 \$2.75 to \$7.50, for \$1.60 to \$4.50.

Also Ladies' Plain Black Moirette  
 Under Skirts, in extra large sizes,  
 regular \$5.50 to \$8.50, for \$3.00, \$3.50,  
 \$4.00 and \$4.50.

25 Ladies' Colored Silk Under Skirts,  
 less 50 per cent.

### Toy Department.

1 Lot of Enamelled Kitchen Sets, regular \$1.85, \$2 and \$2.75 less 25  
 per cent.  
 1 Lot of English Rag Dolls, 85c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2, less  
 25 per cent.  
 1 Lot of Children's Desks, \$3, \$4 and \$7.50, less 25 per cent.  
 Children's Automobiles, less 10 per cent.  
 Table of Games, Half Price.  
 Paper Lamp Shades, assorted colors, regular 25c, 40c, 50c and 75c,  
 less 25 per cent.  
 1 Lot of Pathe Phonograph Records; can be used on Edison, Colum-  
 bia or other cylinder machines, to be cleared at 10c each.

### Picture and Picture Framing Department.

25 Framed Carbonettes, regular \$5.00 for \$3.00.  
 25 Framed Photographs, regular \$2 for \$1.  
 50 Pen and Ink Sketches, regular \$1.50 for 75c.  
 Choice lot of Photograph Frames, regular \$1.50 for 75c.  
 These goods are not old stock, but up-to-date and framed in latest  
 styles.

### Quilts, Flannels, Etc.

Special Lot—25 large white Quilts, extra value, \$4 for \$3.25.  
 Special Table of White Quilts, less 10 per cent.  
 Lot of Fine French Opera Flannels for Blouses and Wrappers, less 20  
 per cent.  
 1 Lot of Table Cloths and Napkins, less 20 per cent.  
 Odd lots of Linens, extra value, less 20 per cent.  
 1 Lot of Fringed and Hemmed Towels, less 20 per cent.  
 1 Lot of English Long Cloth in 10 yd. lengths, less 10 per cent.  
 Special lot of White Cottons, 12c for 10c per yard.

### Children's Fur Coats, from 24 in. long

In American Opossum, \$9.98 cash price.  
 In White Coney, \$9.74 cash price.  
 In Blue Coney, \$11.40 cash price.  
 In White Iceland Lamb, \$14.97 cash price.  
 Imit. Ermine Stoles, \$2.62 cash price.  
 Imit. Ermine Muffs, \$2.85 cash price.  
 Isabella Opossum Stole, \$9.74 cash price.  
 Isabella Opossum Muffs, \$5.70 cash price.  
 River Mink Stoles, \$12.12 cash price.  
 River Mink Muffs, \$8.55 cash price.  
 Grey Squirrel Ascot Ties, \$9.74 cash price.  
 Grey Squirrel Victoria Muff, \$14.97 cash price.  
 Australian Op. Ruff, \$4.18 cash price.  
 Australian Op. Muff, \$4.99 cash price.  
 Black Coney Storm Collar, \$2.85 cash price.  
 Black Coney Muffs, \$3.75 cash price.

### Sterling Silver Department.

Tooth Powder Bottles, regular 50c, for 35c.  
 Talcum Powder Bottles, regular 75c, for 50c.  
 Salve Pots, regular 50c, for 35c.  
 Tooth Brush Bottles, regular 50c, for 35c.  
 25 Odd Sterling Hair Combs, regular 85c, for 50c.  
 25 Fancy Scissors, regular \$1.25, for 90c.  
 15 Whisks, regular \$1.25 for 75c.  
 25 Smelling Salts, regular 40c for 25c.  
 3 Mirrors, regular \$15.00, for \$10.00.

### Frillings.

Fancy Frillings, less 50 per cent. Ends of Frilling, 5c.  
 Fancy Silk Neckwear and Emb. Collars, less 50 per cent.  
 Batiste Laces, less 75 per cent.  
 Val. Laces and Lace Berthas, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
 Chiffon Veils at 50c.

### Wall Paper Department.

20 per cent. off Special lines of Wall Papers.  
 50 per cent. off. all Remnants of 6 Rolls and Under.

### Trunks and Bags.

A Special Discount of 25 per cent. will be allowed on a lot of Eng-  
 lish Sole Leather Suit Cases and Genuine Seal Bags.

### Curtain Department.

20 per cent. off.  
 All Table Covers. Sample Pairs of Madras Curtains  
 Sample Pairs of Lace Curtains. Sample Pairs of Portieres.

### Ladies' Shoes.

Ladies' Patent Boots, laced and button, reg. \$3 and \$4.50, for \$2.50.  
 Ladies' Gun Metal Calf Boots, regular \$4.50 for \$3.50.  
 Ladies' Patent Boots, regular \$4.50 for \$3.50.  
 Special Table of Broken Lines at \$1 and \$1.50.

### RIBBONS

Colored Satin Ribbons at 5c per yd, 1-in, 1 1-2-in, 2-in, 3-in wide.

### Art Gallery

A SELECTION OF WATER COLORS, less 25 per cent.

### Ladies' Fur Jackets

Near Seal, plain, \$39.90 cash price.  
 Shore Mink, plain, \$57.00 cash price.  
 Russian Lamb, plain, \$79.00 cash price.  
 Persian Lamb, trimmed Mink, \$140.00 cash price.  
 These Jackets are stylish and perfect fitting.

### HIGH CLASS FURS

Also on exhibition a fine assorted stock of Russian, Sable, Hudson  
 Bay Sable, Ermine and Canadian Mink, both in neck pieces and Muffs.

### Baskets and Baby Carriages Dept.

Special table of assorted Fancy Baskets, Paper Baskets and Paper  
 Racks, less 50 per cent.  
 Reclining Go Carts and Folders, at 20 per cent. discount.

### Cutlery Department.

Special lines of Tea, Dessert and Dinner Spoons and Forks, Ladles,  
 Berry Spoons, Orange Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, Child's Sets, Oyster  
 Forks, etc., less 20 per cent.  
 Special lines of slightly damaged cases of Fruit Sets, Fish Sets, etc.,  
 at Half Price.

### Clock Department.

Special lines, less 20 per cent.  
 Special lines of Parisian Bronzes, less 33 1-3 per cent.

### Calendar Bargains

FOR ONE DAY ONLY, to let you have a look at our fine display of  
 Calendars, etc., we will allow a special discount of 20 per cent. off every  
 Calendar.

### Cotton Department.

A lot of Fancy Hem-stitched English Pillow Slips, SPECIAL, 25c,  
 30c, and 38c, less 10 per cent.

### Photographic Supplies.

Special attention given to developing and printing.  
 Fine collection of Kodaks and Photographic Materials.

### R. & G. Corsets.

Long hip, high or low bust, garter side and front, \$1.39 cash price.

### P. & D. Corsets.

Long and short hip, high or low bust, \$1.52 cash price.  
 C.B. Corset, long hip, high or low bust, boned aluminum, guaran-  
 teed rust proof, \$1.43 cash price.  
 D. & A. Corset, long hip, high or low bust, garters side and front,  
 \$1.00 cash price.

### Bargains in Stationery.

100 Papeteries, comprising 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, in neat holi-  
 day designs, regular price 60c, for 35c per box.

### Bargains in Leather Goods.

50 Leather Hand Bags, leather lined, gilt or black, reg. \$2.25 for \$1.  
 20 per cent. off all Leather goods, including Music Rolls, Jewel cases,  
 Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Purses, Hand Bags, etc.

### Confectionery Department.

Assorted Chocolates, 35c per lb. Assorted Jujubes, 30c per lb.  
 Cream Almonds, 30c per lb. Cream Mixtures, 25c per lb.  
 Pea Nut Brittle, 20c per lb. Walnut Kisses, 20c per lb.  
 Everton Toffee, 15c per lb.

### Italian Milk Chocolate.

40c Cakes for 30c; 20 Cakes for 15c; 10c Cakes, 2 for 15c; 5c  
 Cakes, 4 for 10c; 2c Cakes, 8 for 5c.

### Optical Department.

**EYES TESTED FREE OF CHARGE.**  
 Special lines of Gold Filled Spectacles and Eye Glasses, regular \$3.50  
 and \$3.00, for \$2.50.  
 Special lines of Barometers, less 20 per cent.  
 Special lines of Opera Glasses, less 20 per cent.

5 per cent discount for cash, and special attention given to mail orders.

**HENRY MORGAN & CO., Ltd., Montreal.**



# Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

Always exactly the same quality Those who have used it for years are the ones who give it the name of "good tea."

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. WINNIPEG, TORONTO, & WELLINGTON ST., E.

## The Priests' Total Abstinence League of America

This association is made up of bishops and priests of the United States and Canada, banded together for the promotion of temperance. Such a society was first proposed to Archbishop Elder and Father Cunaty, now Bishop of Los Angeles, but then president of the C.T.A.U. of A., by Father Kittell, of Loretto, Pa., at the General Convention of the Union in 1892, in Indianapolis. But it was thought too early in the Catholic temperance movement for such an organization. The venerable archbishop kept the subject in mind, however, and a few years later, under his direction, Father Siebenfoercher organized a Priests' League in the Cincinnati Province, and the Students' League in ecclesiastical seminaries.

At the General Convention of the C.T.A.U. of A. in Pittsburg, 1903, the League was made National under the honorary presidency of Archbishop Elder, who has been succeeded by Archbishop Ryan. Father Siebenfoercher was chosen active president, and provision was made for diocesan branch leagues.

The League has the approval of almost the entire hierarchy of the United States and Canada. Many diocesan promoters have been appointed and a few diocesan branches formed.

Conditions for membership are: I. Total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, except used medicinally by order of a physician. II. The preaching of two sermons a year on total abstinence, and, in case of pastors, the formation of a total abstinence society, however small, in the parish.

III. Contributing at least one dollar a year to the work of the League, which is to be sent to the secretary before the first of August. Membership may be for one or more years or for life.

Diocesan branches can make such other regulations as they desire, one of which should be to offer a mass for deceased members within a reasonable time. The formation of diocesan branches and membership in them is optional, but recommended.

The annual meeting of the League is held at the time and place of the General Convention of the C.T.A.U. of A., usually the second week of August. All members have a voice and vote in the meetings, and the League is entitled to three delegates in the General Convention of the Union, and diocesan branches and seminary societies to one each.

The fourth annual meeting of the League was held in Providence, R. I., August 7, 1906. As Father Siebenfoercher wished to retire from the presidency, Father Walter Shanley was elected president, and M. A. Lambing secretary and treasurer. The membership of the Priests' League was reported about two hundred, and of the Seminarians eight hundred and fifty.

This statement is published, not merely as a history and report of the League, but principally to induce priests who are total abstainers already to join it and thus make their labors more efficient and lasting. Unorganized individual effort, no matter how earnest and persevering, has not the force of united widespread endeavor. The success of temperance work among Catholics depends on the priesthood; and though the work is a gigantic one, the priesthood is equal to it if only they unite. But even the best of them, and the majority of total abstainers among them, shrink from the publicity membership in the League would entail. But they may not hide their work alone with God. He, indeed, seeth in secret; but those for whom Christ died, and for whose salvation priests are called to the sanctuary, and who need their example as well as ministrations, do not. The light of the world may not hide or allow itself to be hidden under a bushel. Leo XIII exhorts priests "to shine before all as models of abstinence," to promote temperance, and the present pontiff trusts they will do so; just as Christ commands them to let their light so shine before men, that seeing their good works, they may glorify the Father who is in heaven.

In union of light—of example—just as in any other union, there is strength; and when the evil conspires, the good should combine. The priest of God, called to spend and be spent for His people, may not consult his own preferences, even if he wished. He must deny himself and run to the rescue of the flock of Christ no matter what publicity it may give him. He does so in other matters, it is necessary to do so in this matter of temperance.

Priests wishing to join the League or desiring further information concerning it, are requested to write to the Secretary-Treasurer, who will regard such communications a favor, and count it a pleasure to answer them with as little delay as possible.

M. A. LAMBING, Secretary-Treasurer. Box 15, Scottsdale, Pa.

### The Lesson of a Friday Incent in a Public Restaurant.

(From the New World.) It is in very exceptional circumstances that Catholics are obliged by their religion to be martyrs, but at all times they are bound to confess the faith. Our Blessed Lord promises that He shall proclaim before His Father in heaven the names of those who confess Him on earth. There is nothing so despicable, nothing that so lowers our own sense of self-respect as the cowardly act of endeavoring to conceal our religion for fear of offending non-Catholics. How many there are who refrain from lifting their hats in honor of the Blessed Sacrament when passing a Catholic Church "because of the presence of non-Catholics or infidels!" How often it happens that Catholic men, and even Catholic women, eat meat on Fridays against the dictates of their consciences be-

cause they find themselves in the company of non-Catholic friends!

Last year in a West Baden restaurant a religiously mixed party sat down to a substantial meal of roast beef on a Friday afternoon. Some of the Catholic members of the party were well known as prominent politicians of Cook county. An old Irishman, who was in the restaurant at the time, and who knew them well, could not restrain his righteous indignation. He made his way to the dining table, and in a voice that sounded like a thunder storm, and that might have been the voice of one of the greater prophets, uttered picturesque maledictions and bitter denunciations: "Ye cantines," he cried, using, however, the Anglo-Saxon term, "'tis in a kennel ye ought to be. I know ye in yer fathers' homes, where ye had little meat, but where at least ye ate honest food. And 'tis little meat ye could have now if every man had his own. Ye swindling thieves, ye have no respect for God or decent man, but ye would make a genuflection to His Satanic Majesty." "No man can hope to win the respect of others by compromising his holiest convictions and principles. The Catholic religion is not meant to be practiced merely in the church and in the bedroom; the true Catholic, who is a true man as well as a true Christian, will take off his hat in public in the presence of sacred things, will abstain from meat on Fridays in the public restaurant as well as in the bosom of his family, and will recite the Angelus, as Princes and Kings are proud to do even in the public thoroughfares, when church bells summon him to raise his mind and heart to his Creator, Preserver and Benefactor.

### EACH MEAL AN AGONY.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Ob- stinate indigestion After Other Medicines Fail.

"When I was first troubled with indigestion I did not bother with it, I thought it would pass away naturally. But instead of doing so it developed into a painful chronic affection, which in spite of all I did grew worse and worse until I had abandoned all hopes of ever getting relief." These words of Mrs. Chas. McKay, of Norwood, N. S., should serve as a warning to all who suffer distress after meals, with palpitation, drowsiness and loss of appetite—early warning of more serious trouble to follow.

"I used to rise in the morning," said Mrs. McKay, "feeling no better for a night's rest. I rapidly lost flesh and after even the most frugal meal I always suffered severe pains in my stomach. I cut my meals down to a few mouthfuls, but even then every morsel of food caused agony. My digestion was so weak. Some days I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free from sharp, piercing pains in the back and chest. I grew so bad that I had to limit my diet to milk and soda water, and even this caused severe suffering. In vain I sought relief—all medicines I took seemed useless. But in the darkest hour of my suffering help came. While reading a newspaper I came across a cure that was quite similar to my own case, wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if another person had been cured by these pills of such suffering as I was experiencing, surely there was hope for me, and I at once sent to the druggist for a supply of these pills. The first indication that the pills were helping me was the disappearance of the feeling of oppression. Then I began to take solid food with but little feeling of distress. I still continued taking the pills with an improvement every day, until I could digest all kinds of food without the least trouble or distress. I am in splendid health today and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of indigestion and other troubles by making rich, red blood which tones and strengthens every organ of the body. That is why they cure anemia, with all its headaches and backaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia and the special ailments of growing girls and women of all ages. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Carmelite Chief Called to Ireland**  
Father Southwell, for seventeen years head of the Carmelites in New York, and rector of the Carmelite Church in East Twenty-ninth street, has sailed for Dublin, where he has been called by his superior officer.

## IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

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

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

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's no wonder that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

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

Father Southwell went into East Twenty-ninth street seventeen years ago, when there was no church in that section. He found a room on the third floor of a cigar factory, and there the Irish Carmelites had their introduction to New York. He leaves church property, including one of the finest schools in the city, valued at \$300,000. Father Southwell was a familiar figure at Bellevue hospital, which he visited every day and held himself in readiness at all hours of the night.

### St. Bernard Monks Have a Telephone.

The long winter in the pass of the Great St. Bernard has begun, and the famous hospice will be closed to travellers for the next nine months. The snow will shut in the monks and their dogs and their new auto until about the middle of June, 1907. At irregular intervals during the winter the mails reach the hospice, but the tourists who have crowded the hospice all the summer will be absent.

During the short summer season an average of eighteen to twenty thousand strangers visit the hospice and enjoy its hospitality, and there are sometimes eight hundred tourists within its walls at one time. There are now nine grown dogs and five puppies on the canine staff of the hospice, which is prepared now as from time immemorial, to help any unfortunate traveller in difficulties while crossing the pass in winter. A telephone service connecting the Hospice of St. Bernard with the principal points of departure used by tourists has been inaugurated. This will be greatly appreciated by mountain climbers, as they will thus be able to advise the monks of their intention to visit the celebrated monastery, and if they do not get in an appearance within a reasonable time search parties will be sent out for them.

Butterfly Suspensory. A Gentleman's Brace. "as easy as nose." 50c.

### 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 4 a. m. to 10 p. m. On Sundays from 1 p. m. to 10 p. m.

### ST. PETER and COMMON STS.

I CAN SELL Your Real Estate for Business NO MATTER WHERE LOCATED

Properties and Business of all kinds sold quickly for cash in all parts of the United States. Don't wait. Write today describing what you have to sell and give cash price on same.

**THE LAND MAN,** 416 Kansas Avenue, TOPEKA, KANSAS

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY

**ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY**—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1868; revised 1890. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Mr. F. J. Curran; 1st Vice-President, W. P. Kearney; 2nd Vice, E. J. Quinn; Treasurer, W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, W. J. Crowe; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

**ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY**—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 3.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, J. H. Kelly; Rec. Sec., M. J. O'Donnell, 412 St. Paul street.

**C.M.B.A. OF CANADA**, Branch 26—Organized 13th November, 1883. Branch 26 meets at New Hall, (Inglis Building) 485 St. Catherine street, west. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month, at eight o'clock p.m. Officers: Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, J. M. Kennedy; President, J. H. Maiden; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Hodgson; 2nd Vice-President, J. B. McCabe; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Verdale Ave.; A. Sec. Sec., E. J. Lynch; Financial Secretary, J. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urban st.; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Marshal, M. J. O'Regan; Guard, J. A. Hartenstein. Trustees, W. A. Hodgson, T. R. Stevens, D. J. McGillis, John Walsh and Jas. Cahill; Medical Officers, Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. G. H. Merrill and Dr. E. J. O'Connor.

### CHURCH BELLS

**Church Bells** Memorial Bells a Specialty. McKim Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

**MENEELY BELL COMPANY**, 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., 177 BRADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y. Manufacture Superior CHURCH, CHIME, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS.

### SELF-RAISING FLOUR

**PRODIE'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.

### PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

### RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO

**LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT.** EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS. MONTREAL

Telephone Main 2306

### Wm. P. Stanton & Co.

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

25 & 27 St. Frs. Xavier Street.

### VESTMENTS Chalcas Ciborium

Statues, Altar Furniture DIRECT IMPORTERS **WE BLAKE, 123 Church St.** Premises lately occupied by D. & J. Sedles & Co. Toronto, Can.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 25 St. Antoine street, Montreal, Canada. The True Witness is published by Patrick J. Cronin, editor.

### BUSINESS CARDS

**MORRISON & O'SULLIVAN** Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. From 7 to 10 P. M. Merchants Bank Building, 103 Island Street. 200 St. James St. TEL. MAIN 4335 TEL. MAIN 3114

**DISTRICT OF QUEBEC OFFICE** TELEPHONE No. 14 VALLEYFIELD.

Bell Telephone Main 488.

**JOHN P. WHELAN** M. A., B. A. Advocate and Solicitor. 103 St. Francois Xavier St. MONTREAL.

**WALSH & WALSH** Advocates, Barristers, Etc. 80 St. Gabriel St., Montreal. Bell Telephone Main 218.

H. J. KAVANAGH, K. H. GERIN-LAJOIE, K. C. PAUL LAPOSTOLLE, LL. B. **KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE,** Advocates. 7 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL.

D. R. Murphy, K. C. Francois-Xavier Roy **MURPHY & ROY,** Advocates, Solicitors, Etc. 7 St. James Street. Tel. Main 2279.

**MULLIN & MATHIEU** Advocates Room 6, City and District Savings Bank Chambers, 180 St. James st., Montreal.

C. A. BARNARD CASIMIR DESSAULLES **BARNARD & DESSAULLES,** Advocates. Savings Bank Building, 180 St. James Bell, Telephone Main 1679.

**Atwater, Duclos & Chauvin,** ADVOCATES Guardian Building, 160 St. James St. A. W. Atwater, K. C., C. A. Duclos, K. C., H. N. Chauvin.

**P. J. COYLE, K. C.** LAW OFFICE. Room 43, Montreal Street Railway Bldg. 8 Place d'Armes Hill. Tel. Main 2784.

**J. LONERGAN,** Notary Public and Commissioner of Superior Court 68 St. James St., Montreal.

Bell Tel. Main 3002 Night day & service **CONROY BROS.,** 228 Centre Street Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters ESTIMATES GIVEN. Jobbing Promptly Attended To. Telephone Main 553.

**Esinhart & Maguire** CHIEF AGENTS Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh. German American Insurance Co. New York; and Insurance Brokers Office, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

established 1864. **C. O'BRIEN,** House, Sign and Decorative Painter PLAIN and DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER

Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence, 75 AVENUE ST. LOUIS, Office, 647 Dorchester Street, east of Bligny Street, Montreal. Bell Telephone, Up 205.

**LAWRENCE RILEY,** PASTERER, Successor to John Riley. Established in 1856. Plain and Ornamental Papering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 PARIS STREET, Point St. Charles.

**Everybody Wants It**  
We are Manufacturers of Jewellery, and from the Maker.  
**AMBROSE KENT & SONS** LIMITED JEWELLERS AND OPTICIANS 155 YONGE ST. TORONTO  
**WHY?** This catalogue is the means by which the contents of our store is brought to your home. It is the representative of a manufacturing jeweller and contains exceptional price advantages. Contents are exact illustrations, prices and descriptions of Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, Cut Glass, etc., and is free for the asking.  
**Ambrose Kent & Sons Limited, 155 Yonge St., TORONTO**

THURSDAY  
"I gave you up pouted Nancy, coupe door, as R flying down the said half past very well how you! To the pal "Of course you laughed Rosalys, seat beside her fr lief as they roll couldn't escape so ther in the comm still trying to de blue or cream ar better for the br "Olive and crea with a touch of there and there," dall, the impation from her forehead have mine in—" little breath and "O-ho! Alread ger tilted up th Nancy turned look well at you, confession as tha serious, on my v must have know glad I was to her might have worn morning, Nancy. be jealous." "I? Wear wh ed infection. "Nancy Blundel dare, that nothin me, about seven, "Something did with your name eerted Miss Blun to drag an oblong a florist's box, b—from under the ing with the kno "I brought it, so what on earth it She tore off the out—a boy's cos of brown corduroy lay folded beneath Miss Haven lea cry of dismay. "Nancy! Why Corney's! Mot yesterday to send down in Meekin t Cone lives! Hov you? O my de hours hunting the armful of lilies you loved them s "Lilies-of-the-va tacs" demanded ing vehemently "Jasper! Stop! sent?" She turn "Barker prom without fail bef had some errands was letting Audr I went into the l addressing some b take to Aunt Ch of carnations for I didn't hear the left my—you box table with the r ker where it was on a card tied to "Then Audrey fumed Nancy. "meddlesome! All gone astray! Re them, if I raid ev avenue! Your n where they might will try every pla they would have the congratulation ment, and the de—but Teddy she shadow of a glim par! Drive to m "Ona moment, Rosalys, "These, spiced corduroys "should have gor this morning. M another that the b and patches to ec city found him and he was to be other poor little their agent, this had no clothes to ther offered to su it's twelve o'cloo suit! Please! iso very far. Cou us down there H anywhere you ch Miss Blundell sh stubbornly. "I everything! The other day!" "Very well. I the next car h Rosalys, with eq "Rosals! must hav "O Rosalys! I blar'iv. "I thou for me!"



# NEW JOY

By Aldis Dunbar

"I gave you up half an hour ago!"

laughed Nancy, holding open the coupe door, as Rosalys Haven came flying down the marble steps. "You said half past eleven. You know very well how much I have to tell you! To the park, Jasper."

"Of course you have, my blessing," laughed Rosalys, dropping into the seat beside her friend with frank relief as they rolled away. "But I couldn't escape sooner. Such a bother in the committee! I left them still trying to decide whether gray-blue or cream and olive would be better for the breakfast-room."

"Olive and cream, I should say, with a touch of clear, vivid color here and there," mused Nancy Blundell, the impatient frown vanishing from her forehead. "I mean to have mine in—"

"O-ho! Already!" A slender finger tilted up the willful chin, as Nancy turned very red. "Let me look well at you, after such open confession as that. It does sound serious, on my word! Well, you must have known last evening how glad I was to hear the news. You might have worn some of them this morning, Nancy. He ought not to be jealous."

"I? Wear what?" with a puzzled infection.

"Nancy Blundell! Tell me, if you dare, that nothing reached you from me, about seven, last evening!"

"Something did certainly come with your name on the cover!" asserted Miss Blundell, bending down to drag an oblong pasteboard box—a florist's box, by the printed label—from under the seat, and struggling with the knotted cord round it. "I brought it, so you could tell me what on earth it meant! There!"

She tore off the cover and pulled out—a boy's coat, somewhat worn, of brown corduroy. Other garments lay folded beneath.

Miss Haven leaned over with a cry of dismay.

"Nancy! Why it's that suit of Corneys! Mother had it packed yesterday to send to a ragged boy down in Meekin Court, where Miss Cone lives! How ever did it reach you? O my dear—when I spent hours hunting the town over for that awful of lilies and lilacs, because you loved them so!"

"Lilies-of-the-valley and white lilacs?" demanded Miss Blundell, pulling vehemently at a silken cord. "Jasper! Stop! How were they sent?" She turned to her friend.

"Barker promised to take them without fail before dinner. Mother had some errands for him, too. She was letting Audrey help her when I went into the library. They were addressing some books for him to take to Aunt Charlotte, and a sheaf of carnations for Madame Van Zandt. I didn't hear the other places, but I left my—your box, I mean, on the table with the rest, and told Barker where it was. The address was on a card tied to it."

"Then Audrey mixed them up!" fumed Nancy. "Children are too meddling! All my lovely flowers gone astray! Rosalys, I must have them, if I raid every house on the avenue! Your mother will tell us where they might have gone, and we will try every place on her list! Oh, they would have come first of all the congratulations on my engagement, and the dearest! No one but—but Teddy should have had the share of a glimpse of them! Jasper! Drive to Mrs.—"

"One moment, Nani!" interrupted Rosalys. "These," crushing the despised corduroys into their box, "should have gone to Meekin Court this morning. Miss Achsah told mother that the boy had only tatters and patches to cover him. The society found him a home out West, and he was to be sent on with some other poor little waifs, in charge of their agent, this afternoon; but they had no clothes to fit him, and mother offered to supply some. Nancy, it's twelve o'clock, and here's the suit! Please! Meekin Court isn't so very far. Couldn't Jasper drive us down there first? Then I'll go anywhere you choose."

Miss Blundell shook her pretty head stubbornly. "My flowers before everything! The boy can go some other day!"

"Very well. I'll get out and take the next car into town," averred Rosalys, with equal determination. "Patsy must have his suit in time."

"O Rosalys!" Nancy looked at her blankly. "I thought you—you cared for me!"

"I do! You know I do, Nan darling! But—" She prepared to step out. Miss Blundell caught her back and jerked the cord again.

"Meekin Court, Jasper! Drive as fast as you can! You don't know where it is?"

"Off Hopper street," explained Rosalys. "You're not angry with me, are you, Nancy?" as the coupé whirled around and off at a rapid pace.

But Miss Blundell sat back in her corner without replying, and looked obstinately out of the window as they rolled farther and farther from her flowers.

Not until they had left the paved business section for the cobblestones of Hopper street did she ask, indifferently:

"Who is your woman?"

"Miss Achsah Cone. A queer, withered old maid who does plain sewing for mother sometimes. She's pitifully poor, I'm afraid, but the neatest worker. You'll come with me, Nancy?"

"I don't care for slumming," as the carriage stopped, and Jasper, disapproving of the locality in every seam and button of his livery, opened the door to say, "I can't go any farther, Miss Blundell."

Rosalys gave her one appealing glance as the unlucky box was lifted out. "It's awfully poor, Nan, but not quite a slum."

"Oh, I suppose I must! You'll stay an hour if I don't come," scolded Nancy, under her breath, following with an ill grace as Miss Haven, in her gown of pale gray, delicate lace with a suggestion of green leaves about her neck, passed through a brick archway into Meekin Court, a dark shaft among crowding tenements.

Nancy caught her own dainty skirts close about her as they entered the door of the tallest and dingiest rookery, and Rosalys Haven led the way up the narrow, rickety staircase. Queer, forsaken-looking heads were thrust from half-open doors as they passed, and on the second landing, as the two girls paused to take breath, a file of ragged urchins, with big, wandering black eyes, stood in a solemn row against the wall to let them pass.

"That in the soft color is mine," whispered one, putting out a hand toward Rosalys, then drawing it shyly back.

"No! It is the signorina in red I choose," returned a sober atom, "Ah, bellissima!"

But Nancy Blundell hardened her heart. What did she care for the wretched ragamuffins?

At the top of the third flight only a single gleam straying through the crack in a door-panel revealed some one crouching on the floor. Nancy, startled by the sound of quick, sobbing breaths, would have turned and fled, but Rosalys spoke at once:

"Miss Cone's room is here."

With a gasped word, the dark figure sprang up, away from them. Rosalys took one step forward, when Nancy caught her arm.

"Rosalys Haven! Do you notice anything? In the air?"

"Notice what? Why—why—Nancy!" She gave a hasty rap at the door. "Let me speak to her!" she warned.

Into the gloom of the passageway came a sudden stream of light and rich perfume. Half-dazzled for an instant, the two girls could scarcely make out the tiny, worn figure that stood before them, fairly trembling with eagerness to speak.

"Miss Haven! The—the ain't

## CAUGHT COLD ON THE C.P.R.

A. E. Mumford tells how Psychine cured him after the Doctors gave him up

"It is twelve years since Psychine cured me of galloping consumption." The speaker was Mr. A. E. Mumford, six feet tall, and looking just what he is a husky healthy farmer. He works his own farm near Magnetawan, Ont.

"I caught my cold working as a fireman on the C.P.R.," he continued, "I had night sweats, chills and fever and frequently coughed up pieces of my lungs. I was sinking fast and the doctors said there was no hope for me. Two months treatment of Psychine put me right on my feet and I have had no return of lung trouble since."

If Mr. Mumford had started to take Psychine when he first caught cold he would have saved himself a lot of anxiety and suffering. Psychine cures all lung troubles by killing the germs—the roots of the disease.

## PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

### 50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOGUM, Limited, Toronto.

no words to tell! You—you never could know what it's been! But there! I'm lettin' you stand in the hall! You can come inside for just a minute, can't you? I'll take your bundle. Do sit down after climbin' up them stairs!"

"It's the suit for Patsy Whalen," explained Rosalys, as they obeyed, half-mechanically.

"Then would you mind if I ran right down with it? He's that fidgety, for fear it wasn't comin'! But there! He never havin' had anything decent before, one oughtn't to blame him. I told him Miss Haven never forgot anythin' she said she'd do in all the years I've done plain sewin' for her! And to think of your comin' with it yourself! I'll be right up again."

"It is as well that I did give in and bring you here!" began Nancy, when they were alone, with defiance in her voice.

She would not meet Rosalys' imploring look, but let her eyes wander round the bare garret room with the sloping roof and two gable windows that let golden sunlight in on rough board partitions, the strip of faded ingrain carpet that crossed the uneven floor, and the glory of white, scented bloom that was everywhere—in tin cups, in cracked glasses, in blue, green and red jugs, on table, sewing machine, shelves. Even on the little iron stove, in which was no fire to temper the chill air, stood a pitcher with a blossoming branch.

"She must have known that it was a mistake!" went on Miss Blundell. "Such flowers in a place like this!" resentfully. "You get her explanation, and then I'll have a few words with her."

"Nancy! Could you, to-day?"

"That's just it! It's my day! Those are my flowers, that I might never have seen at all! Oh, it's intolerable! Say what you like to her, Rosalys, but afterwards—"

There fell an ominous silence between the two, as Miss Achsah's labored steps on the stairway became audible.

"'Tis a climb!" she confessed, beaming at her guests with actual radiance in her shallow, wrinkled little face, as she perched on the edge of a low chair. "But when you do get up here there's sun; and to-day there's these!" touching a lilac spray with loving finger-tips. "If you could have been here last night, Miss Haven! Why, I never saw anything like it. You won't mind that I gave some away?" deprecatingly.

"I s'posed 'twas the clothes for Patsy, but when I opened the box—I couldn't think 'twas true! There ain't any one can guess how starved I get for a bit of bloom! Oh, there's 'Renzo!' as she answered a faint tap at the door.

Rosalys stole a glance at her friend but the eyes fixed on the white lilacs were openly mutinous.

"It's my dinner," apologized Miss Cone, setting a plate on the table. "I couldn't stand any smell of cooking round them, let alone havin' a fire that'd wilt 'em. I ain't cold. So Miss Doni, she fried it and sent it up. Ettory's pretty sick, and I gave her some of the lilies to hearten him up. Land! Seems like he'd eat 'em! An' the Matsky baby—'twas a poor little thing, nothing but the merest skin and bone, but she went 'on dreadful when—when 'twas took yesterday. Havin' the flowers lyin' over it kind of eased it for her, poor thing! There's a lot of comfort in a posy when you're in trouble."

"But your dinner is getting cold. Miss Achsah!" Rosalys moved as if to go.

"Time enough!" smiled Miss Cone. "There is more I wanted to tell you, if havin' the Doni youngsters, Beppo an' Pia an' Marco an' Sp'ranza, peepin' in all mornin' hadn't flustered me. They can't get done lookin' in! Nor some others, that needn't be talked about, poor souls! I tell you, Miss Haven, when I saw what you'd writ inside, 'New joy to you, from Rosalys,' I just cried. There was never a truer word. There's been that 'new joy,' lingerin' over the words, 'for all that's been nigh 'em since they came!'"

"And if you'd seen little Thyra Persen! Her folks, round on Hopper street, were mad with her for wantin' to marry Teddy Hallinan, that's a nice, decent, hard-working boy, if he is poor. Thyra'd told me how her aunt, down-stairs, was going to let 'em get married in her room last evening, but her folks wouldn't do a thing to make it nice. My, Miss Haven, when the flowers came from you, I just ran! We had 'em all down there, sweetenin' the whole room,—and some for Thyra's little thin white dress, that had been washed most to nothing, and some for Teddy's buttonhole, and we tied some into a wreath for her hair. She has pretty yellow hair, Miss Haven. Why, it made all the difference between just gettin' married and a real, beautiful wedding, that she'll always remember!"

"Oh!" cried Nancy Blundell, her bright eyes wet. "I—I'm so glad you had them for her, Miss Achsah!"—The Companion.

river a fold of sheep.

All these things stirred his heart until now he had not realized so much that he was alive as that he was living.

Still Death held out his hand. The father struggled with his thoughts, but as he hesitated he grew weaker, and the desire for life grew more strong.

Here, at his feet, was the garden he had planted; nearby, the fields in which he had toiled. The flowers were folding themselves to sleep, it was still, so still that every living sound came the more clearly to him. A long way off the shriek of an engine whistle sounded; he knew the train it betokened, the town to which it went—was he never to go there again?

What was he to do? There was no answer to his inward prayer in all nature.

Birds shifted in the trees and rustled the leaves into life—everything breathed the magic of life to him, the life he was called upon to give up.

One of his horses kicked in the stable, and he made an involuntary movement in that direction—there was so much to do. Then his dog barked, and the sound cut him like a knife.

"Art thou ready?" said Death.

"No, no, I can not come," the father said in a broken voice.

Then he turned and went back into the house with a bowed head.

Not daring to go again into the room where his son lay, he went up to his own room and sat, with a fierce joy, listening to his heartbeats in the dark.

There was left in the sickroom the mother and the two sisters of the boy, and as the night crept on the younger sister, tired with watching, went softly from the room into the garden.

There she saw that figure waiting, and knew that she was with Death.

"I must take a life from this house," said Death.

"Spare my brother," the girl said in a trembling voice; "spare him and take me. For he is my second self—we are everything to one another. He will remember me always."

"Come, come, then," said Death, and he held out his hand.

Then the young blood raced through the girl, and figeted on her feet with the restless activity of youth, and she looked at the shrouded figure, with the outstretched hand in fear.

She saw the stars above her, alive and blazing, not, as on some nights, cold, dead fires. She saw the tomb in the churchyard pointing like white fingers. There, like silver, in the starlight, lay the river, the river on whose banks they had so often played. The little path that ran from the garden gate to the dairy showed clear—she knew and loved every curve of it. Down the path she ran every morning for the cream.

Her life seemed dear to her, and her heart went suddenly cold; then she turned quickly and went sobbing into the house.

Later in the night the elder sister went into the garden, and there met Death.

"I am waiting," he said.

"I will go with you," she said bravely. "I am strong; I can face you for his sake. Together we have played, together read from the same book. I have taught him all I know out of my small store. I will go."

Again Death put out his hand.

Then the girl began to reason hastily with herself. She was on the brink of life; her life was not her own to give away. Already her courage oozed at the thought of her sacrifice. What of her lover? The dark mass of trees by the church, all purple-black in the gloom of night, called to her of the secrets of their shadow; here her lover's lips had met her own in that first kiss, the kiss that made her life so precious. Here, by her side, was the rose tree from which she had plucked the red rose which had been her signal to him that she loved him when she dared not speak.

The boy in there did not know of this keen joy of life, so he would not miss it. The seed of the rose



den spoke to her; sweet clover, mignonette, carnations, roses, scenting the cool night air, came to her like chains binding her to the earth she loved so well.

Without a word she turned away, blinded with sorrowful tears, yet strong for her life.

Last, in the early morning, at day-break, came the mother, after calling the others to watch.

Tears had so stung her eyes that she did not at once see Death.

"Ah," she cried, catching at her breast, "you have come for him."

"I have come," said Death, "for a life from this house."

Then the mother drew herself up, smiling. "I am ready," she said simply.

He put out his hand.

"May I finish my task before I come to you?" she asked.

"I shall be waiting," he said.

The mother went into the house and looked about it, seeing that it was in order. Then she put her books and her keys into the older daughter's room. Last of all, she went into the room where her son lay and looked long on his face. Neither her husband nor her daughter dared to speak to her. As she looked at her boy she saw him as a wee baby when they had first put him into her arms, and even now, as she looked, a smile, ever so faint, flitted across his face.

Then she went out.

The flowers were opening their sleepy faces, the cold wind of dawn blew stray curls of her hair over her forehead. She looked round once at the farm, the village, the church, at the house, and she thought of her husband—her daughter would see to all for her. Then she remembered—where was Death?

No figure was in the garden, but as she rubbed her eyes, one came up the path to the garden gate.

"I am ready," she said, holding out her hand.

The figure put out a hand and took hers. "My brother has gone," he said.

"And you?" she whispered.

"I am Life."

She turned with a quick movement to the house. On the threshold was her husband.

"Hush," he said, "he is asleep."

## THE MOTHER

A Tryst With Death and Who Kept It

(By Dion Calthrop.)

The son of the house lay at the call of Death. It was the evening of the fourth day of the sickness; the room was hot, and the watchers were weary. The boy turned his head from side to side and moaned; he had moaned but had not spoken for three days.

At last the father could bear the pain of this sight no longer, so he went out into the garden to breathe in the fresh air.

And Death, who was waiting in the garden, came to meet him.

"Who are you?" asked the father, knowing well to whom he was speaking.

"Thou knowest," Death replied.

"Art thou ready?"

"Ready?" the father asked, the sweat breaking out on his forehead.

"I must take a life from this house," said Death.

"Then take me," the father replied, "and leave my son, for I have watched him grow up straight as an arrow and as true. I have guarded him as the apple of my eye; he is my only son. I have set his face in the right way, and he shall walk cleanly. Take me, Death."

Death stretched out his hand and said, "Come."

Then the father felt the surge of life blood in his veins and suddenly was conscious of his great strength and his firmness, for he was still a man in the prime of life.

He looked about him and saw the loved sights of his native place, the trees by the church, now rapped in the mystery of twilight; the square tower of the church, cutting cleanly against the sky. Below him the river rolled, lapping the banks softly, all gray in the half light, and by the

### MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.

Are a specific for all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the heart or nervous system, such as Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Prostration, Nervousness, Depression of the Heart, Headache, Dizziness, etc. They are especially beneficial to women troubled with irregular menstruation.

Price 25 cents per box, or \$1.00. All Dealers, or THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

### MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

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

They gently unlock the secretions, clear away all effete and waste matter from the system, and give tone and vitality to the whole intestinal tract, curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Jaundice, Heartburn, and Water Brash. Mrs. R. S. Ogden, Woodstock, N.B., writes: "My husband and myself have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a number of years. We think we cannot do without them. They are the only pills we ever take."

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

Not Sick but Tired and Weak And in Need of such Restorative Assistance as is Given by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

You do not like to think that you are sick, but you lack the snap and vigor of other times. Not only are you weak bodily, but the vital organs are also slow and uncertain in action. The heart is weak, digestion is imperfect, the liver is torpid, the bowels sluggish, and the system run down in a general way.

What you need to start you on the way to health is a restorative, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to form new, rich blood, to increase the amount of nerve force, and instil new vigor into the whole body.

It is marvellous what this great food cure will do for a run-down human system, and what it does is not in the way of temporary assistance, but rather of certain and lasting benefit, because it actually builds up the system.

Note your increase in weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SORRY DOR THE QUEEN.

An English professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:

"Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to Her Majesty Queen Victoria."

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some student wag had added to the announcement the words:

"God Save the Queen."

DR. A. O'BULLIVAN  
SULLIVAN  
RISTORERS  
Etc.  
Bank Building,  
36 St. James St.  
TEL. MAIN 3114  
CHICAGO OFFICE  
VALLEYFIELD  
Main 438.  
WHELAN  
Collector.  
Kavler St.  
L.L.  
THOMAS H. WALSH,  
B.A., S.O.L.  
WALSH  
ers, Etc.  
Montreal.  
Main 218.  
K. LAG 1878, LL.B.  
H,  
COSTE,  
MONTREAL  
Xavier Roy  
Roy,  
Street.  
ATHIEU  
District Savings  
St. James st.,  
DESSAULLES  
SAULLES,  
80 St. James  
in 1879.  
Chauvin,  
James St.  
Duclos, K. C.  
K. C.  
Railway B'ldg  
Main 2784.  
GAN,  
Superior Court  
Montreal.  
day & service  
ROS..  
Street  
Steamfitters  
WEN.  
ended To.  
558.  
Magnire  
TS  
National In-  
Edinburgh.  
Insurance Co.  
Insurance  
yer Street.  
64.  
EN,  
ive Painter  
ATIVE  
orders promptly  
Office, 64 Dor-  
Montreal, 303.  
LEY,  
BER.  
ublished in 1866-  
ng. Repairs of  
Restoration fur-  
T. Charles.



Pilgrimage to Cote des Neiges.

Attended by an Immense Concourse on Sunday Last.

A striking evidence of the faith of the people was the religious demonstration at Cote des Neiges Cemetery on Sunday last. Two very fine sermons were preached from the summit of Calvary by Father Martin, of the Archbishop's Palace, and Father McCrory, of Verdun. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, Mgr. Racicot, and several of the city clergy assisted. The Harmony Band was in attendance, as also a powerful choir. The theme of the preachers was the same: The shortness of life, the certainty of death, and the necessity of being prepared. They emphasized the well-known doctrine of praying for the dead, and the obligation each and every one was under to help by their intercession the poor souls who could no longer help themselves, but who only depended on not being forgotten by those whom they left upon earth. They urged as an efficacious means of ransoming the captive souls the offering up of the sacrifice of the Mass. Archbishop Bruchesi spoke a few words at the close of the ceremony, expressing his satisfaction at the large attendance, and was gratified to see that his invitation to be present at this annual public service for the departed faithful had been heeded in such a manner. He then bestowed his benediction. The singing of the Libera by about three hundred voices brought the ceremony to a close.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

FATHER SIMARD RETURNED.

The Rev. Father Simard, the zealous director of the Children of Mary of St. Ann's, who has been away on mission work, returned on Sunday, on which evening he addressed the sodality. Notice of a reception into the society will be given later.

NIGHT SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

The Ladies of the Sacred Heart have opened a night school for girls in their convent on St. Alexander street, and already 170 pupils, most of them employed in stores or offices during the day, are in attendance nightly.

REQUIEM SERVICE.

Last Saturday morning a Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Church by the pastor, Rev. Martin Callaghan, for the repose of the souls of deceased priests and benefactors of the congregation and parish. A large number were present.

PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Yesterday afternoon there was a meeting of the sub-committee of Public Instruction at the Archbishop's Palace, composed of His Grace the Archbishop, Messrs. Crepault, Desaulniers, Champagne and Stenson. The time was taken up discussing the coming pedagogical conference to be given by the school inspectors.

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

BISHOP OF HARBOR GRACE.

The Rev. John March, aged 42, rector of the Cathedral of Harbor Grace, was consecrated there on Tuesday as Bishop of Harbor Grace diocese, succeeding Bishop McDonald, recently resigned owing to ill-health, after twenty-five years of the episcopate. Archbishop Howley, of St. John's, consecrated, the Rev. Archbishops McDonald and McNeill, of St. George's, assisting. Bishop McDonald also received the insignia creating him titular Archbishop of Gortyna, an honorary dignity conferred by the Pope upon his retirement.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. Worms are one of the principle causes of suffering in children, and should be expelled from the system.

SAINT MARTIN OF TOURS.

I've been thinking to-day of a picture That hung in an old-fashioned room, In the days when my heart was so lightsome, It mocked every shadow of gloom. 'Twas the picture of Martin, the vaillant. The noblest of soldiers in France, Who, to shelter a shivering beggar, Was parting his cloak with a lance.

And I still can remember the legend, As told by the nurse so revered, How this act of the generous soldier So pleasing to heaven appeared, That the dull, threatening sky of November Was flooded with glorious light, And the old world, so dark and so dreary, Again smiled resplendently bright.

Ah! no hero of song or of story To the heart of a child could appeal As St. Martin, the kind-hearted soldier, Who thus for the lowly could feel. Do you wonder the heavens smiled o'er him, When having dispensed all his gold, He parted his own scarlet mantle To shelter the beggar from cold?

May we practice this lesson you teach us, O, glorious Patron of Tours! May we merit God's smile of approval, While helping the lowly and poor! By an act of disinterested kindness, We too can change darkness to light: Just a word or a smile as we pass them, Makes many a dreary life bright.

We can make a blent sunlight shine round us Without the assistance of gold; And we warm our own hearts, when we lighten Some heart that is heavy and cold. O, that all men would study his picture, And learn from the Patron of Tours, That it does not detract from their valor To comfort the lowly and poor. —Mary Rose, in Catholic Sun.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

The concert given this week in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club was under the patronage of Prof. Shea, organist of St. Ann's Church. The programme was a long one, and gave evidence of careful training. Mention is due to Messrs. Meadows, Holland, Jackson, Gibson, Murphy, Hennessey, Glover, Kitts, H. O'Brien, E. O'Brien, Killoran, Foran, Murray, Brown and the old friend and general favorite, seaman Cameron, as well as St. Ann's Boys' and Men's choir, all of whom seemed to vie with one another in leaving nothing to be looked for in the success of their undertaking.

Next week's concert will be taken charge of by Miss Agnes Lynch, and judging from the efforts that this lady has already put forth for the advancement of the cause of the institution, we have every reason to look forward to another worthy effort towards the furtherance of an object dear to the hearts of all who are really acquainted with the spirit of the work that is being done.

On the whole, the object of this club is a noble one, and we are exceedingly well pleased, to see it receiving such hearty co-operation from so many of our most earnest and well-wishing citizens.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

Father Holland's green Sacred Heart flag floated over the Home on Tuesday last, the pound party opened at two p.m., and the last guest left for home at half-past ten. The rooms of the Home were crowded in the evening with visitors examining the different apartments and enjoying themselves in the parlors, many of them having to find sitting room on the window sills and some even on the floor. They came from the four corners of the city, and told stories and sang songs and hymns and ate and drank of the good things provided by themselves and others who could not come, and who missed something for a most enjoyable evening was spent. Friends met who had not seen one another for years. Hon Justice Curran was present for a while, others who should have been there were absent, but they doubtless thought the Home too small to accommodate all, and they were right. The party was an immense success and Father Holland is overjoyed at the result. So are the Misses Brennan, who see, by the attendance that their hard work is

Catholicism in America

LECTURE BY

JOSEPH JORDAN DEVNEY.

Under the Auspices of Loyola Club

KING'S HALL, Nov. 12, 8 p.m. RECEPTION AND LECTURE

TICKETS, 75 CENTS

well appreciated. It was a delightful gathering, and we hope that the request of a number of those present for a repetition at an early date will be granted, and that then all who are interested in the welfare of our neglected youth will find a way of coming to see what God is doing for the salvation of our English-speaking waifs. A list of the donations will appear next week, and will surprise our readers. Where did all the good things come from? Who gave them? Get next week's True Witness and see.

By the unexpected demise of Little Lucilla Collins last Friday, the Home has lost another friend. She had her little plans prepared to come and help at the party, but God called her to Himself after a brief illness. The funeral took place last Monday from her father's residence, 20 Chomedey street, to St. Anthony's Church, where the service was celebrated by Rev. Father Shea, assisted by Fathers Heffernan and Ellrott. Father Holland performed the ceremony at the cemetery. May her dear soul rest in peace.

OBITUARY.

MR. PATRICK LAWLESS.

On Saturday, Oct. 6th, there passed away at Flowers Cove, Newfoundland, at the age of 17 years, Patrick, beloved son of Michael and Bridget Lawless. Deceased had been for over a year a sufferer from tuberculosis of the lungs, and his end was not unexpected. The funeral took place on Monday, Oct. 8th, and was attended by a large concourse of people of different denominations. May his soul rest in peace.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Philip McGee, of Quebec, spent a couple of days in the city with his sister.

The Falling of the Leaves.

"The Autumn day, far down the west, Mid crimson clouds is dying. The wild bird seeks his lonely nest Where winds are sadly sighing. In thicket lone, his farewell lay, I hear the blackbird calling. And round me, as I musing stray, The leaves are falling, falling."

Autumn, the season of decay, is the saddest of the seasons, nevertheless it is said by many to be the most beautiful. Autumn has a beauty all its own, which appeals to the imagination more distinctly than either spring or summer. With spring comes the renovation of a faded world, with summer luxuriant exuberances of leaf and blossom, but when Autumn comes and with his blood-red fingers lays the crimson stains alike on giant trees and creeping shrubs, we know that the season of decay is near, and that the leaves and flowers of spring and summer must wither and die.

With this thought comes a spirit of sadness, or rather a spirit of subdued reflection. Tennyson says: "A spirit haunts the year's last hours, Dwelling mid these yellowing bowers, To himself he talks. For at eventide listening earnestly, At his work you may hear him sob and sigh In the walks."

Almost everyone is subject to the spirit of sadness which hangs in the mists of Autumn, but the nature-lover suffers most. The trees that awake to freshness and verdure at the call of the mellow winds of spring, and that lend their cooling and refreshing shades in summer, stand shorn and desolate like a soldier shorn of glory, and we can do nothing but pity them. Poets have chanted the beauty of Autumn, have dwelt upon its gold and glory, its purple sunsets and its crimson hills. But its transient beauty cannot deceive us. We know the cold glimmering sunlight reflected upon the dancing leaves is but a gliding that will soon fade and leave us all in darkness. As if it is with the seasons, so it is with life, we bloom in youth to fade in the winter of age. In the enjoyment of the spring and summer

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

INTERNATIONAL LIMITED.

Finest and Fastest Train in Canada. Daily at 9 a.m. for Toronto 4 20 p.m. Hamilton 5 20 p.m. Niagara Falls, Ont., 6 25 p.m. Ottawa 8 25 p.m., London 7 47 p.m., Detroit 9 10 p.m. Chicago 7 42 a.m. Elegant Cafe Service on above train.

Fast Ottawa Service THREE HOURS EACH WAY. Leave Montreal. Leave Ottawa. 8 30 a.m. 8 30 a.m. 1 40 p.m. 1 30 p.m. 7 30 p.m. 8 00 p.m.

Parlor Cars on all trains. Daily. 7 Week days.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK

Shortest Line. Quickest Service. 2 Trains daily, except Sunday, each way. 1 Night Train daily, each way. LVE. MONTREAL 12 45 a.m., 111-100 a.m. 7 40 p.m. ARR. NEW YORK 12 00 p.m., 110-00 p.m. 7 17 a.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES 137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 466 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Trains leave Montreal from WINDSOR STATION

BOSTON 10 45 a.m., 17 45 p.m. SPRINGFIELD, HARTFORD, 17 45 p.m. TORONTO, CHI. AGO. 19 30 a.m. 10 10 p.m. OTTAWA 18 45 a.m. 24 a.m., 10 10 a.m., 14 00 p.m., 10 40 p.m., 10 10 p.m. SHERBROOK, 18 30 a.m., 14 30 p.m., 17 25 p.m. ST. JOHN, N.B., 18 15 a.m., 15 00 p.m. ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, 10 15 p.m. WINNIPEG, CALGARY, 18 40 a.m., 13 40 p.m. VANCOUVER, 25 40 p.m.

PLACE VICTORIA STATION QUEBEC 18 55 a.m. 12 00 p.m., 11 30 p.m. THREE RIVERS, 18 15 a.m., 12 00 p.m., 15 15 p.m., 11 30 p.m. OTTAWA, 18 15 a.m., 15 45 p.m. JOLIE, 18 00 a.m., 18 50 a.m., 15 00 p.m. ST. GABRIEL, 18 55 a.m., 15 00 p.m. ST. AGATHE, 18 45 a.m., 14 45 p.m. NOMINQUE, 18 45 a.m., 15 15 a.m., 14 45 p.m. Daily, except Sunday, Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Sundays only. Daily except Sat. and Sun. LALANDE, City Passenger Agent, City Ticket Office, 137 St. James St., next to Post Office, Montreal.

Tickets for steamers on Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

of life we seldom stop to consider what the Autumn is likely to be. The years flow on, the silver threads take their place among the gold and we lose the breezy freshness, and eager enjoyment that brought us through each day of former years. But it does not follow that we must be sorrowful wending our way onward through the path of life, because the ending of the year brings with it a sense of desolation. Every season brings its own note. Spring, hope; Summer, completion; Autumn, pensiveness; Winter, endurance, and it is the prerogative of "man's unconquerable soul" to stand firm and cheerful no matter what influences may play around it.

We must have hope and courage and trust in God, and then the very sadness which gives depth to life will not be displeasing. If we love God and our neighbor, as we are commanded, we are sure of life without end, in a land where all are happy, and the flowers never fade.

"And when the precious hours are past, how sweet at set of sun To gather up the fair laborious day, To have struck some blow for right With tongue or pen; To have smoothed the path to right For wandering men; To have chased some fiend of ill away To have borne down giant despair, To have dealt a blow at care."

J. M. For the Overworked—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parnee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

HE HAD LEFT THE CARDS ALL RIGHT. The high-born dame was breaking in a new footman—stupid but honest. In her brougham, about to make a round of visits, she found she had forgotten her bits of pasteboard. So she sent the man back with orders to bring some of her cards that were on the mantelpiece in her boudoir, and put them in his pocket. At different houses, she told the footman to hand in one, and sometimes a couple, until at last she told Jeanes to leave three at one house. "Can't do it, mum."

THE S. GARSLEY CO. LIMITED

Store closes at 5.30 daily. THURSDAY, NOV. 8 1906.

MATCHLESS MUSIC EVENT

Not an every day occurrence, but a rare and unique chance to obtain Music of the highest class and most varied character at immense reduction from ordinary figures. Told briefly, we've secured the ENTIRE STOCK of a large leading up-town Music dealer, perhaps the best selected stock in Canada, and we're throwing this large stock into your hands and at prices that defy successful approach.

Piano Pieces. 2,000 pieces of music, regularly selling 15c to 25c. Sale price each ..... 7 1/2c Thousands of the best Standard Waltzes, Reveries, Intermezcos, Two-Steps. Our regular price 25c to 35c. Sale price ..... 12 1/2c A large quantity of High Class Piano Music, ordinary prices 45c, 60c, 75c each ..... 22 1/2c

SONGS. Ten thousand Popular Songs, comprising almost every favorite song, secular, sacred, comic songs and selections, all copyright. Regular prices 25c, 35c, 45c. Sale price, each ..... 10c About one thousand Vocal Compositions of the higher class, beautifully printed and got up. Our ordinary selling prices, 45c, 50c, 75c. Sale price, each ..... 20c

5000 pieces Instrumental and Vocal, all perfectly complete and some barely soiled, but culled out because of some apparent want in freshness of appearance. To be cleared out, each ..... 2c

Popular Folios.

Such a selection of Songs and Music Folios has never before been brought under your notice at one time. 250 Folios, regular price 25c. Sale price ..... 10c 200 Folios, regular price 30c and 25c. Sale price ..... 12 1/2c 300 Folios, regular price 50c. Sale price ..... 25c 200 Folios, regular price 45c. Sale price ..... 19c 200 Folios of highest grade ..... Half Price A specially fine lot of English Folios, containing English, Songs, Irish Songs, Scotch Songs, Comic Songs, Sousa Folio, and in addition 50 other Folios got up in the highest style. Retail price, 35c. Sale price ..... 12 1/2c

THE S. GARSLEY CO. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

IF YOU WANT

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

GEO. W. REED & CO., MONTREAL.

McMAHON, Real Estate Agent.

Properties Bought and Sold, Rents Collected, Loans and Mortgages Negotiated. Old and troublesome properties taken charge of at guaranteed payments. JAMES M. McMAHON Real Estate Agent, 20 St. James Street

MISSION SUPPLIES

OUR Distinct Specialty. Get our Terms. W. E. BLAKE, Mr. and Importer Church Supplies, 123 Church St., Toronto.

SMOKE CARROLL'S RENOWNED "PREMIER" COIL TOBACCO

Sole Manufacturers P. J. CARROLL & CO. Dundalk, Ireland. 137 Craig St., West, Montreal. Canadian inquiries and Trial Orders will be attended to by T. E. KLEIN 117 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

Intercolonial RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE. 4 Trains Daily. 7.30 DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Bic, Rimouski and Little Metis. Leaves 7.25 a.m. daily except Sunday, Parlor Car Montreal to Little Metis. 12 "MARITIME EXPRESS" for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and the Sydneys. Leaves at 12.00 noon daily except Saturday. Through sleeping car to Halifax. 7.30 "OCEAN LIMITED" for Levis, (Quebec) Murray Bay, Cap a L'Aigle, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Little Metis, Matapedia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax. Leaves 7.30 p.m. daily, except Saturday. Through sleeping cars to Riviere du Loup, Matapedia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax. 11.45 NIGHT EXPRESS for Quebec and intermeditations. P.M. Daily, except Sunday, at 11.45 p.m. A sleeping car is attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 10 p.m. CANPE AND BAY CHALEUR. Passengers leaving by the Maritime Express at 12 noon, Tuesday, and 7 p.m., Ocean Limited, Friday, will connect at Campbellton with Atlantic of the Intercolonial Railway arrive and depart from the Bonaventure Union Depot. CITY TICKET OFFICE. St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 5. J. J. McCONNIFF, Agent. City Pass & Trk. Agent. P.S.—Write for free copy, Tour to Summer House, via "Ocean Limited," Train de Luxe.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court. No. 3025.

Dame Nathalie Laberge, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Theophile Alfred Trudeau, butcher, of the same place, and duly authorized & cetera in justice, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 23rd of October, 1906. BEAUDIN, LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.



Vol. LXVI, N. A. O. H.

The County Board of the A.O.H. are making preparations for the celebration of the Manchester March on Sunday, Nov. 11th. The order will assemble at Board Hall, headed by the two Ann's Cadets (five brass band) and Knights in full uniform command of Capt. Lieutenants Foley & proceed to High Market's Church, where able to the occasion.

On Monday evening grand concert and held in Stanley Hall, President, Mr. Mathew Boston, will be the subject being: "Martyrs." This will be for all who will be considered one of the speakers in America, certain, do the subject being, as is a team. Mr. C. J. He the National Hibernian official lecturers of reau, the Provincial Order in the Province of J. J. O'Flaherty, of pital, and Bro. J. J. President of Ontario officers of the Provincial Boards, clergy, and he men will be present to the occasion, as is intention to make a bration eclipse all fo. There is a great man within the really Irish National existence to-day, my members in the Uni which case we advise of the following offi Office of the Pro

To the Officers and various Divisions of America in the Quebec: Gentlemen and Brothers The Provincial Order recently assembled at entrusted the responsibility of the Province of Quebec, two years, to Board of Officers, greet every member within our jurisdiction, assure you of our honor conferred upon you, approach you to request or work entered into and welfare of the O We have accepted of the Executive for Quebec with a thorough of the responsibility to the Order, and involved in the objection, in accordance tutio, and we have to emulate our prede guarding these princet of the Holy and the national oppressed Motherland people.

But in order to occlude these very 1 tials into the minds the Irish people, and der great in size of strong in the cardin its exemplary Consti have union of hand brotherly love and O in keeping with the Catholic Church, an of true Hibernianism. This was the idea by the founders of o until we come to re tion in this direction achieve the real of the Order was fou the moral standard o solely necessary fo welfare and the we der and national ca We must have unity Order will ever be