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 use for years has won  
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# The Globe and Witness

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Vol. LVIII., No. 57

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

### THE IRISH PARTY HAS GREAT RECORD IS SPIRIT OF NATIONALITY.

Mr. Joseph Devlin's Stirring Address to Men of Antrim Glens.

A largely attended and enthusiastic Nationalist demonstration was held recently at Waterfoot, Glengariff, contingents being present, not only from every part of the Antrim Glens but from all over the country. Beautiful weather favored the proceedings which took place amidst picturesque surroundings on the shores of Red Bay. Very Rev. John McCarran, P.P., V.F., Cushendall, president, and the chief speaker was Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P.

Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., who was received with enthusiastic cheers, said the Irish party represented, not only the army and navy of Ireland, it represented the traditional spirit of Irish Nationality, with all its heroic inspirations from the past and all its noble aspirations for the future. That was why they in Antrim never hesitated to give their whole-hearted and unstinted support to the Irish party. They were practical men, and they knew that principles and theories, however true or brilliant they might be, were useless unless they were translated into action and made applicable to the individual and the national life of the people.

#### ORGANIZATION NECESSARY.

It was all very well to talk about Home Rule and to lay down the principles and programmes, but the great fact which they in Ulster had endeavored to keep steadily before them, and which he hoped they would never lose sight of until their cause had triumphed, was that without the Irish party and without an effective and disciplined and united organization behind the party, it was absolutely impossible for Ireland to advance one step on the road to social reform or to National self-government (cheers). No country in the world was better served by a parliamentary party than Ireland was at the present moment. It was only a short time ago, that Mr. Balfour had described the party as the most effective weapon ever devised for its purpose, and the other day they had Mr. Lloyd George telling a deputation of Irishmen that there were no more capable parliamentarians either in the British or in any other parliament than the Irish party.

#### THE PARTY'S RECORD.

The record of the party during the past few years was a record without a parallel in the history of the parliamentary movement. There seemed to be an opinion amongst a certain section of the people in Ireland that unless the Irish members were continually doing something dramatic and sensational, the work of the party was not being done effectively. There never was a greater mistake. There was not a risk or a danger which they had tried in the past, either as a party or as individuals, which they would not be prepared to face to-morrow if occasion required. But the work which the party had done and was doing at Westminster was none the less effective because it was not accompanied by scenes of violence, and "alarums and excursions" of the most exciting character.

#### LACK OF DRAMATIC.

There was nothing dramatic, for instance, about the introduction of the Universities Bill, or about the work which the Irish party, particularly its chairman and Mr. Dillon, did during the passage of the bill through the House of Commons. Yet that measure stood as one of the greatest reforms ever won for the Irish people from the British Parliament (cheers). Those critics of the Irish party who sought to make it appear that the Old Age Pensions Act would have been equally applied to Ireland if the Irish party had not been present at Westminster, must have imagined either that the Irish people had very short memories or that John Bull had been seized with a sudden and unprecedented fit of generosity to Ireland.

#### DUE TO IRISH PARTY.

It was to the presence of the Irish party that the application of the act was due, and it was their work upon the bill that made it of such immense service to the aged and deserving poor in Ireland (cheers). The Budget which provided for old age pensions had been described by the chairman of the Irish party as the only good budget passed for Ireland since the Act of Union, and that was no doubt an accurate description. It distributed nearly two and a half millions yearly amongst the aged and deserving poor of Ireland, and meant a great saving to the Irish rates.

### TURKISH EMBASSY RECEIVED BY POPE. EVENT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.

Ambassador Declares Catholics are Faithful Subjects.

"One of the most symptomatic episodes of the new direction which the Young Turks wish to give their international policy is, beyond question, that of the sending of a diplomatic mission to the Pope to announce the accession to the throne of Mahomet V. This cannot be described as a mere act of ceremonial, but is a step of political importance, especially in the field of international relations, and it reveals a whole plan for the future not limited to the merely religious interests of the Orient, but involving a complete change in the position of constitutional New Turkey with regard to other European Powers." Turkish wishes to abolish the different treaties which have made it a vassal of the other Powers, and "how immensely the execution of such a plan is forwarded by using blandishments towards the Holy See and improving the relations with it, will be easily understood by anybody who knows the history of the Catholic Protectorate in the Orient and its great political importance." This significant commentary has been read in Rome in a place where one would never have expected to find it—that is, in the columns of the Liberal and anti-Clerical Giornale d'Italia; so the solemn audience that took place in the throne room of the Vatican may be fairly regarded as an event of international importance.

#### PREVIOUS EMBASSIES.

Sixty-two years ago the Turkish Sultan sent a special embassy to Rome to convey his congratulations to Pius IX. on his election to the Supreme Pontificate. Many times since then the Sultans have entrusted ecclesiastics with complimentary and more or less informal messages to the Holy See, but no solemn embassy from Turkey has crossed the threshold of the Vatican since the beginning of the Pontificate of Pius IX. until this morning when his Excellency Gellib Pasha, Ambassador Extraordinary of Mahomet V. and his Excellency Emin Bey, Envoy Extraordinary, appeared at the foot of the Scalone Nobile where they were met by Mgr. Respighi, Under-Secretary of the Ceremonial Congregation, and by him escorted with a guard of honor to the Throne Room. There they were presented to the Sovereign Pontiff and the Ambassador announced the object of his mission. "Your Holiness," he said, "I have the honor to present to your Holiness the autograph letters by which his Imperial Majesty Mahomet V., Emperor of the Ottomans, my august Sovereign, informs you of his accession to the throne. This mission is all the more grateful to me from the fact that its object is the Sovereign Pontiff, the spiritual head of a large part of the Ottoman population, always known for its fidelity and devotion to the Empire, and for its just appreciation of the kind and paternal sentiments of its august Sovereigns. I offer my best wishes for the prolongation of the precious days of your Holiness."

#### THE PONTIFF'S REPLY.

When he had handed the imperial autograph to the Holy Father, the Pontiff replied: "We welcome to-day with special satisfaction the Extraordinary Embassy sent to Us by his Imperial Majesty Mahomet V., Emperor of the Ottomans, to consign to Us his autograph letter and announce his accession to the throne. We appreciate highly this mark of goodwill and friendship on the part of his Majesty the Sultan, and we beg you, Sir Ambassador, to make known to your august Sovereign our sentiments of most warm thanks. We are happy that this honorable mission has been entrusted to such distinguished representatives, and it has been especially pleasing to us to hear from your mouth the testimony you have given to the fidelity and devotion of the Catholic subjects of the Ottoman Empire. Be good enough to assure his Majesty, your august Sovereign, that among the peoples subject to his sceptre, in the future as in the past, all our children of the Catholic Church will make it their duty to be always his best subjects and to show themselves worthy of the protection and liberty we invoke for them. We pray the Most High to prolong the days of his Majesty and to grant to the nation his grace in abundance, happiness, and prosperity." A private audience in the Pope's library followed, but lasted only a few minutes, then the Embassy visited the Cardinal Secretary of State in the apartment directly underneath, and a few minutes later were on their way back to their hotel, where their visit was returned almost immediately by Cardinal Merry del Val.

### Singular Status of Lord Ripon. Never Prime Minister He was Everything Else in His Service to the State.

(The London Tablet.)

The Church and the world are two terms that stand in need of a greater discrimination in their daily usage. To "the Church" is popularly assigned not only her own indecible acts, but the veriest irresponsibilities of her sons. Similarly, "the world" stands for two entities far asunder—there is "the world God so loved" and there is "the world" which St. John bids us to love not at all. When, therefore, we say that the cleavage between the Church and the world grows in some respects wider and wider in our country, we are minded to add that we speak technically of the Church as a working institution, and of the world in the sense not of an anti-Christian society, but of the congregation of men and women whose ideals and experiences are material rather than spiritual, who live for the seen earth rather than for the unseen heaven. Approximations between the two camps there visibly are; but the Churchman's viewfarings among his fellows with scarce an outward sign by which we shall know and segregate him, and, on the other hand, the modern citizen's great good-will and his obvious excellences—these render the passage from the non-Catholic to the Catholic camp a matter of greater, because seemingly of less, concern.

#### THE VICTORIAN CONVERTS.

The result is that while the Victorian converts to the Church include a vast number of distinguished Anglican clergymen, concerned, so to say, about technicalities, the number of lay converts of equal public position is comparatively small. Poets of name, from Coventry Patmore to Aubrey de Vere, came to us, indeed, as Mr Chesterton knows, that all poets should come; it is in the Church of Symbols that the handlers of symbols find at once their nursery and their proper home. But few indeed of the Catholic neophytes of the nineteenth century have been yielded by the publicists of England, by the men of hard heads, to whom poets are a stumbling block, and the makers of images, whether in literature or in plaster, a mere foolishness; by the men of sterling character who do not embrace rules in a fit of reaction against their too much license.

#### DOWNING STREET AIR.

As a representative of this all but dominant class the Marquis of Ripon has, among converts, his almost singular status and glory. He had entered Parliament almost as a boy; Parliament was in his blood; he had a father for Prime Minister when George IV was king; he had uncles in high office; he drew his first breath in Downing street; and good sportsman as he was, even on his Yorkshire moors, he ever seemed to be scenting his native Downing street air—those breezes of Westminster and Whitehall that fanned the persons of Parliamentary battle.

#### NONE WITH SUCH RECORD.

"There is no man now living in this country who can show such a record of service to the State," was Mr. Asquith's tribute to his colleague on this same occasion of his retirement. Nor was the mighty tribute undeserved. Lord Ripon had held Cabinet rank in six Administrations. He had ruled the War Office and the Admiralty, the Indian Office and the Colonial; he had been Chief British Commissioner at the Alabama Treaty—that great precedent and victory for peace; and his term of office as Viceroy of India endures as a memory of amelioration amidst much that at this moment makes for grief. Lord Ripon had not a free hand in India; but there, as ever, he had the practical good sense not to be huffy because he did not win all his own way; he took what he could get; and he waited. Officialism might be too strong for him; but he had a sendoff that surely gave him courage, that letter of General Gordon which makes bright a page of history often overcast. "God has blessed India and England," wrote Gordon, "in giving Lord Ripon the Viceroyalty. In spite of all obstacles the rule of Lord Ripon will be blessed, for he will rule in the strength of the Lord and not of men." Those significant words were written in 1880, six years after Lord Ripon's reception into the Catholic Church, and they were, with much else, a great Englishman's reproof of the clamor raised by Protestants who hold religious and civil freedom as a catchword rather than a conviction. When, four years later, Lord Ripon returned home, he had made no "little war" as an embarrassing footnote to history; but he left a popularity that is still England's unexpended asset in the East; for he had never forgotten to use his own words—that "the first condition of the permanence of our possession is that we should constantly labor to help along the path of civilization and progress the people over whom we have been called to rule." Similarly, in no spirit of egotism, and still less in any fit of parental selfishness, he took and kept his control of the Colonies.

### CANADIAN LAWS PLEASE CARDINAL.

THIS IN DIVORCE DISCUSSION. Bar to Domestic Happiness.

Cardinal Gibbons, in an interview given at Baltimore, replied to the remarks of ex-Supreme Court Justice Henry B. Brown on the subject of divorce before the Maryland Bar Association at Old Point Comfort. "In a recent convention of lawyers held at Old Point Comfort," said the Cardinal, "Justice Brown, while referring to myself in kind and courteous language, has taken exception to my views on divorce and re-marriage. He is reported to have referred to the Founder of the Christian religion as an 'ideal' whose sentiments, while suitable to less favored times and circumstances, are not adapted to this enlightened age. The learned jurist will permit me to say that the teachings of Christ have been the basis of all Christian legislation for nearly 2000 years, and continue to be the light and guide of hundreds of millions of souls.

"We are indebted to this Divine Legislator for the Christian civilization that rules the destinies of Europe, North and South America, Australia and large portions of Asia and Africa. Neither Solon nor Lycurgus, nor Justinian nor Napoleon, nor any other framer of laws ever exerted a tithe of the influence which the Gospel of Christ exercises on the human race. And there is no subject which He treats more fully and clearly than the question of marriage, which is the very foundation stone of our family and social life. In three of the Gospels He proclaims the unity of marriage and permits separation of a married couple only in the case of adultery. I don't see who a law which has been enforced and cordially accepted in every age and country where Christianity dominates should be considered obsolete or impracticable in the United States.

#### DUE TO RECKLESSNESS.

"The multiplicity of divorces," the Cardinal continued, "is largely ascribed by some writers not to our divorce laws, but to the eager and reckless manner in which ministers of God officiate at marriage services; I have no word of apology or excuse for the scandalous conduct of some clergymen in this respect. But are not those persons confounding cause for effect? Divorces are multiplied not because ministers willingly assist at ill-assorted marriages, but because loose legislation on matrimony renders it easy for married parties to annul the marriage bond.

"If the civil laws of all our States were as strict as they are in South Carolina and in Canada the persons contemplating marriage would seriously and prayerfully reflect; they would study each other's dispositions and temperament before entering into a contract which would bind them for life. And certainly the peace and good order in the family life in South Carolina and Canada can be favorably compared with the domestic conditions existing in those States where divorces can be easily obtained."

#### A Large Parish.

A parish of over 14,000 square miles, without a single Catholic Church, has fallen to the lot of a young priest now stationed at Cody, Wyoming. He is forced to say Mass in all kinds of places—in private houses, dance halls, watch-houses and camps. He has one full set of vestments and an extra one, which he carries on his journeys from place to place.

#### A MATTER OF HISTORY.

As much as this the Minister admitted in a private letter that lies before us; and therefore it is that that appointment takes rank as something more than a matter of biography, whether Gladstone's or Ripon's, being a matter of history, religious and secular. No need to enter here and now into the later, though hardly more familiar, episodes of Lord Ripon's well-watched career. Through whatever pitfalls he picked his path, patient still as a politician who had not always his own way, and who took what he could get, he never failed in his sense of duty, and a most anxious sense of duty it often was. His was a consistency throughout that is almost unique in modern politics. He began his public life as Radical candidate for Hull, when Radicalism was held to be a dangerous creed, and he recalled the fact with pride when, more than half a century later, he relinquished official life. "There were few Catholics," said our Archbishop, speaking of the present Government a year after its formation, "who did not rejoice to see that an honored place had been given to the veteran statesman whose consistent loyalty to his party is surpassed only by his long-continued and well-established devotion to the interests of the Catholic Church."

### GLORIOUS TWELFTH IS FADED GLORY.

CHANGED TIMES IN IRELAND. Government Now Makes Stand For Rights of Catholic Citizens.

Once again our dear old friends the Orangemen have kept the 12th sacred, dispersing themselves in very much their customary style—that is to say, beating drums, listening to blood and thunder orations, and breaking the heads of some of the Police, comments the Weekly Freeman of Dublin. It has been so time out of mind, and we dare say it will be so for many years to come. For some years past there has not been anything like serious riots in Belfast, or, indeed, elsewhere, on the 12th, but the time-honored custom of whacking a Papist or a policeman has never been allowed to fall into absolute desuetude. This year there has been more rioting than for a long time, and the damage to skulls and property done by the loyal, law-abiding and peaceful Orange mob has been serious enough to prove that they have lost none of their old cunning and backguardly instincts when opportunity offers for disturbance. The Nationalists and Catholics in Belfast adopted the very sensible course of minding their own affairs, so it would appear that the police alone suffered at the hands of the upholders of law and order in this country. We sympathize with the police in such circumstances. It is too bad to be beaten by the loyalists of the Ulster capital, and all the more so when it is remembered that much of the courage of the Orange mob is a survival of the days when it was a well-understood thing that the Orangeman was not to be roughly handled, that he was to be given a certain measure of impunity so long as he only opened Papist heads with iron bolts, and only kicked Papists into the Lagan.

#### AN ORANGE MEMORY.

The Orange rowdies have not yet lost the memory of these halcyon times; they have not yet completely realized that the day of their complete and absolute and untrammelled impunity has passed and gone forever; that now the Papists are recognized as having some rights in the State and as being entitled to protection even from Orange mobs.

Of course, nothing could really be more appropriate to the Twelfth of July than rioting, rowdiness and bloodshed. The Twelfth is the festival of Rude, Crude, Ignorant, Bigotry, of brutal, mean, nay, murderous intolerance and ascendancy. The demonstrations of the 12th stand for nearly everything that can debase the minds of men. On the Twelfth the Orange crowd celebrate the kicking down of the Catholic, his plunder, his murder; they vaunt their own ascendancy, or as much of it as remains to them, and they crow over those whom our enlightened British rulers helped these Orange crowds to assault and insult.

#### FESTIVAL OF INSULT.

It is, therefore, a high festival of cowardly and brutal insult, and that being so, we must confess that we have always been surprised when a comparatively peaceful 12th could be recorded. Violence is so intimately associated with the occasion and with those who hold revel upon it, that it seems incongruous to have a 12th without riot and robbery and bloodshed. In the old days, of course the Dublin Castle people gave their Orange friends every possible facility to make the day as worthy as possible; now there is less license afforded for law-breaking; the police are allowed to keep a close eye over the celebrationists; so that it is to be expected the latter cannot show as characteristic results of their demonstrations as in former times. Still, as we have already said, the old memory of their comparative impunity has not quite left them, and they still presume, in unguarded moments, as it might be said, on their Orange sashes. The speeches on this occasion were not at all as humorous as on many a previous Twelfth. There has been a very remarkable falling off in the calibre of platform Orangism of late years.

#### UNCONSCIOUS FUN.

There was a time when one could read the oratory with genuine delight. No doubt a great deal of its fun was unconscious. But there must be some merit in a man who will make a bit of fun, although unconsciously. Nor is the blood and thunder, which, of course, never was unconscious—as good as it used to be. In every respect the Twelfth threatens to become an annual disappointment.

But however dull the orange orator may become, he will never succeed in eliminating wholly the farcical element from his performances on the 12th.

(Continued on page 8.)



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ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month.

Lightens Life.—To the victim of indigestion upon business becomes necessary. He cannot continue upon his tasks and attend him.

of Bishop Murray. of the Most Rev. James of Montreal, New removes the senior pre-Australian episcopate.

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Catholic Government's Jubilee.

A Record of Belgium's Twenty-Five Years of Progress Under Clean Administration.

The Catholics of Belgium are celebrating this year the Silver Jubilee of their Catholic Government. Ghent, Bruges, Liege, Alost, and other towns have already kept it by "Te Deum" in their churches, by open-air demonstrations, meetings, and banquets.

Having extended the franchise, they were able to work at social reforms. Among the best of these have been an excellent if not perfect system of contributory old age pensions, of workmen's assurance against accidents, and of dwellings for the workmen.

But then Socialists are the allies of his party. They were not "Clericals" jubiling over a quarter of a century's tenure of office which big majorities of Belgian electors have allowed them to enjoy.

Some Catholics indeed deem that their co-religionists in office have been too moderate, notably in their revision of the school laws. They urge, not without a show of reason, that in some localities Catholics are ostracised from the public elementary schools, for which nevertheless, they are taxed.

King Leopold II. is not in England a persona grata, nor among his own subjects, for one or other reason, does he appear to be adored. But everyone admits that he is a man of keen intellect and big ideas.

The elections next year are looked forward to not without anxiety by Belgian Catholics. Splendid as has been the record of services done the country by Catholic statesmen during the last twenty-five years, there has been a gradual diminution of the Catholic majority at the last two or three general elections.

No sooner were the Catholics in power than they set to work to repair the damages done by six years of Liberal Government. They repealed the worst features of the school laws; they renewed relations with the Holy See, and in a mild tentative way, passed some measures to benefit the working-classes.

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them. This explains why the Catholics of Belgium see their majority waning. But they must take care that it does not suddenly disappear through disunion in their ranks. The rock on which the present Catholic Government may possibly make shipwreck is the military question.

These hopes have not been fulfilled. Volunteers have not come forward in any number. Some explain this by saying there is no military spirit among Belgian youths, others that the military authorities have done all in their power to discourage volunteers.

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DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. Is A Remedy Without An Equal For COUGHS, COLDS, And All Affections Of The THROAT AND LUNGS.

Coughs and Colds do not call for a minute recital of symptoms as they are known to everyone, but their dangers are not understood so well.

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

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is not sold as a Cure for Consumption but for affections tributary to, and that result in, that disease.

intended marriage of people who had been divorced when the reason for the divorce seemed to them to be too much opposed to Scripture.

Was O'Connell a Prophet? In 1828 before an assembly of his fellow-countrymen at London Daniel O'Connell made a speech which may seem prophetic in the light of recent events.

These words suddenly uttered by the leader of the Catholics in the London of Protestantism, where the ancient abbey had been for centuries confiscated, and had been used for Protestant worship, excited a general laugh.

When the noise and laughter had subsided, O'Connell resumed his speech, and then with an energy and power that defied comparison he spoke the words which follow:

"What do I perceive! What is this immense cortege, which fills these streets and spreads itself out upon these squares! What are these turbanes, which send forth incense, these flowers which strew the way, these voices, those hymns which ring through the air?"

"Whence these priests, these Bishops, these young girls garbed in white, grasping their banners, those children who scatter blossoms, this solemn canopy beneath which I see Jesus Christ appear again after an absence of so many centuries?"

Whither is this cortege going, whither this Catholic procession? It is marching toward the old-time Catholic Abbey; it goes to reopen it and to enter into possession! Open ye eternal gates and let the King of Glory enter in!"

For the moment, the imagination of the audience seemed to see the doors flung open, and they were able to peer in beneath the ancient roof. They seemed to hear the echoes of the Catholic hymns resounding, and to see the great altar dazzling with lights ready to enthroned the God of the Gospel, the Lamb of the world, the Author of peace and of union among Christians.

They had laughed, now they were weeping, concludes Monsiur Alfred Nettement, who in 1871 drew the conclusion cited above from the words of the great Emancipator.—Southern Messenger.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

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Surprise Soap. Complaint. COMPLAINT. COMPLAINT.

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HEAD GIVEN UP. ALL HOPE OF LIVING. Heart Trouble Cured by MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Eye Strain Headache. Manitoba lady tells how headache disappeared with the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

The True Witness is published every Thursday by The True Witness P. & P. Co. 212 LaSalle Street, West, Montreal P. O. BOX 1198

Subscription Price: Canada (City Excepted) and Newfoundland \$1.00; United States and Foreign \$1.50. Terms: Payable in Advance.

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

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

—Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909.

THE ABBEY OF SOLESMES.

Blinded to all honesty in dealings with the Church, the power of the French Government has been exercised in a manner which warrants the incarceration of the individuals directly responsible. One cannot discover on what grounds these men can possibly justify their actions; indeed the after effects of the disturbed Concordat bear a strange resemblance to what may be termed in plain English, robbery.

In the thought and intention of the founders of the Abbey of Solesmes, the chapel and monastic buildings were from the first set aside for a religious purpose, consecrated to divine worship, recognized as such by apostolic authority and by the same withdrawn from all profane use.

This recent manifestation of the hatred held towards the Church was so shocking as to have impelled the conservative Temps to offer a word in explanation. We are informed that the sorry business might have been avoided had the monks been reasonable and applied for authorization under the Associations Law.

the second-hand dealers at a shilling a box! The Chartreux monks were no more successful in their efforts. Such experiences plainly indicate the real purpose of the authors of the law. There is some satisfaction, rather grim, it is true, in the fact that the milliard which Waldeck-Rousseau promised for the disposition of these properties is as far off as ever.

THE POPE AND THE PICTURES.

Newspapermen as a class are truthful. As a rule facts are stronger than fiction and make more thrilling reading. The imperfections of the race show in the class, hence there are reporters who lie, copy readers who weave romance with reason, and editors who would rather invent stories than retail the truth.

The Literary Digest compares opinions given for and against Calvin, by ministers of sects that are supposed to have inherited the hangman's teachings. Many of them are heartily ashamed of the old villain. Others are still strangely loyal, simply because they have no other mooring to depend upon.

ECHOES AND REMARKS.

Rev. Allan P. Shatford told the congregation of All Saints' Anglican Church, last Sunday, that the morality Dr. Elliot, of Harvard, proposes as part and parcel of the "New Religion" that is to be (in Elliot's poetic world) is nothing better than that of the heathen.

Leprous John Calvin a hero, a wonder, an evangelist, a sincere reformer! Why not build a temple to Judas and be done with it? Calvin, was nothing but an unscrupulous and murderous blackguard and hypocrite.

The Outlook Magazine (July 17) has an editorial on "Church and State in Italy." The writer seems to know a little; at least, he is in no sense a bigoted preaching dull-head. He admits the Italians are a very fine people; he even tells us that many good Catholics of Italy welcomed the downfall of the Papal States for the unification of their country.

Our poet of the Outlook believes the Pope is a reactionary in theology. Of course, the poor fellow knows not whereof he speaks. What the Pope wants is what the Church has ever wanted. Catholics are not going to be led by any two-cent upstart who may write on Scripture subjects.

The thanks of the community are due to M. Boucher and his musicians for the entertainments which have been provided in the city parks. It is strange that the Canadian metropolis is too poverty stricken to furnish band concerts during the summer months.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS.

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PADRAIG.

THE POWER OF UNLUCK.

In union there is strength and strength carries an appeal that is readily listened to. It often happens that Catholics prove altogether too easy-going and permit the continuance of evils and abuses which they might prevent and eradicate, not by individual effort, but by combining their forces and presenting an impressive solidarity.

Advertising which it permitted to run in its columns. The campaign was so effective that the newspaper recently announced that the class of advertising would be discontinued. The St. Louis branch of the Federation took notice of a poster used to attract attention towards a liquid refreshment for which Milwaukee is famous.

Two secular newspapers in Protestant control published at Regina have printed very complimentary articles relative to Father Sinnett and express the hope that he will be chosen as Bishop of the new diocese which is being mooted for Saskatchewan. Father Sinnett spent some years in Montreal.

One would think on reading this morning's Gazette that the Eucharistic Congress to be held in Montreal next year will be composed solely of French-Canadians, true sons of Catholic France, wherever that may be, and devoted subjects of the British Crown, whatever that may mean.

WOMEN AND WARS.

The Spartan mothers were, no doubt, wonderful women, but the heart of true womanhood trusts not war and loves peace. There are many evidences of this in the records of the world, and there is one just added to the role by the Spanish mothers who strove with such vigor to prevent their soldier sons from being sent to meet the Moor.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"Padraig" will next week deal lengthily with Dr. Elliot's new religion.

M. Briand announces that he will carry out the Clemenceau policies. That is not very pleasing news for the Catholics of France.

A Council of the Knights of Columbus will be instituted in Toronto on Monday. That looks like carrying the war into Holland with a vengeance.

The Chronicle is the name of a Catholic paper which will soon make its initial appearance at Duck Lake, Saskatchewan. The west is certainly progressing.

Father Phelan asserts that "sloppy" mothers are only too often responsible for the demoralization of children in cities. The Western Watchman tells his truth bitterly.

The Executive Committee of The Catholic Club, of Winnipeg, has inaugurated a movement for a Federation of Canadian Catholic Clubs. A circular has been addressed to all known clubs.

Protestant preachers are proving stern critics of Dr. Elliot's "new religion," which seems to be a happy-

WARM WEATHER WISDOM

Eat discreetly, exercise lightly, and wear cool clothing. We only supply food for thought and exercise for judgment; but when it comes to Summer attire we're here with the goods. Don't wait till your vacation begins and buy in a hurry at the last minute or run the chance of getting what you want away from home. We know the taste of our citizens better than a stranger.

WARM WEATHER WEARABLES FOR MEN.

BRENNAN BROS.

Hatters and Men's Furnishers 251 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST Phone Up 3627. 7 ST. CATHERINE ST. EAST Phone East 246

go-lucky one, some content that it lacks the vital note, while Dr. John S. Allen, a New York divine, declares that it is "credless, Christless and Crossless."

It is curious to note that a Minneapolis parson who announced an illustrated lecture set off with snapshots of his own taking to show what women were wearing in his city, was received by a congregation composed largely of women. It was said that the exposures proved startling.

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On the same page the Gazette sets forth the noble qualities of a certain sort of fire-water in the hand of a smiling fat stage monk, whose portrait is given four times to make sure.

SEUMAS.

Current Topics.

FASHION FREAK SAVED HER LIFE.

We men are prone to laugh at women's fashions. This insignificant human vows to do so nevertheless and all because of the experience of Marie Laursweiler. Marie is an operator of a silk loom in the Simon plant at Easton, Pa., known to Montrealers largely because the local baseball team has inaugurated several spring training trips there.

THE CITY BEAUTIFUL.

It is with pleasure that we record the presence of Ald. McKenna, Ald. Resther and Ald. Lavallee on a sub-committee appointed by the Parks Committee for the task of preparing specifications for the beautifying of St. Helen's Island. Ald. McKenna is well fitted for the work because of his knowledge of floriculture and his landscape lore, while Ald. Resther is well chosen, too, because of his eminent position as an architect.

ALMANAC MEMORY OF PRECOCOUS BOY.

An imbecile boy of ten years with a most marvelous "almanac" memory has just been introduced to the Viennese Psychological Society. Armed with calendars of various years and kinds, the scientists pined the boy with questions on dates covering all the centuries from the tenth to the twentieth. Without a moment's pause and always correctly, the boy answered such questions as: "When is Easter Sunday in 1917? What day of the week did June 14, 1808, fall on? When is Ascension Day, 1923? How long is the carnival season in 1924?"

REST FOR EMPLOYEES.

The Toronto Globe has done something of a commendable nature through the purchase of the property known as Victoria Park, consisting of several acres of land and eight summer cottages, situated about half a mile westward from Port Dover, on the shore of Lake Erie, as a summer vacation park for members of The Globe staff. The property will be put into thorough repair, and water and sanitary conveniences will be supplied. The Globe Park will be managed by a committee representative of the staff, the intention being to provide free take place.

Dominion Edition of Payson, Dunton and Scribner's System of Penmanship

Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the copy. Absence of non-sensical words and superfluous selection of leading words and superior frequent review practice. Clear and distinct ruling. Thorough drill in natural models. Copies written and full of excellence of manufacture.

Published by D. & J. SAULIER & CO., 13, Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

THE BEST FLOUR IS BRODIE'S Self Raising Flour. Save the Bags for Premiums.

of cost to the employees of the paper lakeside cottages at which they may spend their holidays. The natural conditions are all that could be desired. There is a safe and gently sloping sand beach. The cottages stand high on the lake bank amid a grove of maples. There is good fishing and boating. The rich farming section adjacent to the park makes the purchase of supplies a matter of ease.

The Globe is a good newspaper, and one on which the relations between employer and employed are cordial. By such an act as this The Globe ensures loyal service in the most worthy way.

Franciscans to Elect Provincial.

The triennial chapter of the Franciscans will be held in the various American provinces in August when the election of provincials and of four advisers for each province will take place.

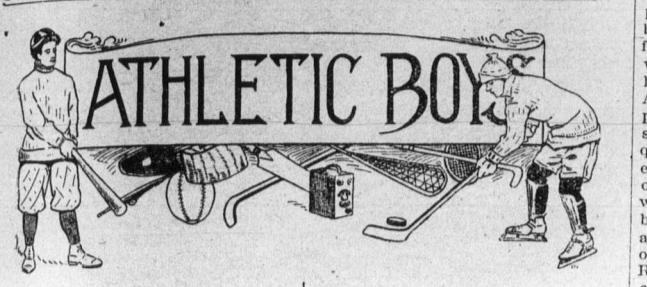
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WISDOM cool clothing. We rise for judgment; here with the goods. buy in a hurry at ng what you want our citizens better FOR MEN. BROS. nishers ATERINE ST. EAST Phone East 246 on Edition of Dunton and r's System of manship AL FEATURES method, practical in plan, tion of letters according t formation. Uniformly style of Capital letters, of the formation of n separately on the cov- meaning words and sup- sentences. Perfect and ding. Thorough drill in at review practice. Clear izing, graceful and ma- quality of materials used n of manufacture. ation to school use, being n purpose by practical n employed in teaching the ublished by ADLIER & CO., Dame St. West ONTRAL. THE FLOUR IS ME'S ising Flour s for Premiums. employees of the pa- ges at which they holidays. The natu- e all that could be a safe and gently ach. The cottages lake bank amid a There is good fish- is natural gas is ng, and the rich d- adjacent to the park se of supplies a good newspaper, the relations be- and employed are an act as this loyal service in way. RY BOY. of ten years with "almanc" me- n introduced to biological Society. endars of various tions on dates cou- from the ieth. Without a d always correct- such questions aster Sunday id on? When is 1924? How long is the boy could patron saint of r. Doctors from here the boy is an impossible to ex- ary memory. The used the existing t for ascertaining te, but the doc- clearly not the a quoted could be r 2000, whereas solutely bounded dates before the he seemed to lect Provincial. ter of the Fran- d in the various August, when spials and of ch- province will

# Abbey's Effervescent Salt

## FURTHER KIND AND WILLING WORDS.

In a subsequent letter from the Rev. Father Eugene L. Gervais, Notre Dame de Grace, to the one we recently published, he writes:—"Your Salt is worth fifty times its weight in gold to me, and my wishes are that its value may be known, and that it may be used by all similarly troubled as myself."



### The Abuse of Play.

Editor Issues a Warning Against Games of Chance.

Modern young men, especially, play too much, play the wrong thing and play the right things in the wrong way, writes Albert E. Winship, editor of *The Journal of Education*.

Understand the play proposition and you reduce social and civic problems to the minimum.

One of the alarming evils in American life to-day is the pace set by the play of the rich man's sons. Pony in place of broomstick, saddle horse in place of rocking horse, automobile in place of a harnessed goat, steam launch in place of a rowboat, clubhouse instead of home, theatre instead of fireside, champagne in place of lemonade, roulette in place of checkers, a painted actress in lieu of a blushing playmate. There is an impression that if a girl seeks the smiles of great wealth she would better be a chorus girl than a college girl.

What wonder that society threatens revolution when a rich man, whose son's amusement is a national scandal, tells me that his chief ambition is to teach the sons of the poor to work. "Theatres and actresses for my son, but a bench and tools for yours," does not tend to America's peace of mind.

There will never be less play with Americans, young or old. We have reduced the hours of work 20 per cent, evenings are being given over to diversion, the "week end" has a day and a half for exhausting play, and our holidays have been doubled.

So long as the chief function of adults is to find more time for play, there is no probability that the youth will accept less.

Whether youth play too much is not a practical question, since there is no way to reduce the quantity. The problem relates to quality. The churches scold, the schools nag, reformers whine, but nothing is done except through the recent evolution of the playground movement, and this is for the poor man's children and not for the rich.

Most of us play by proxy. Thirty thousand of us at a time shout wildly when one man in 18 makes a home run or one in 22 makes a touchdown. Millions enjoy suggestive displays before the footlights, other millions, unable to enjoy the real thing, go to a nickel moving picture show and the still less fortunate take their pictures in a penny-in-the-slot machine.

Those who do actually play take the fad of the day from flinch to bridge, from ping-pong to golf.

What the world needs is healthy leadership in play. We need to have our boys and girls know what to play and how. The rich need this leadership even more than the poor. It is a scandal that the rich man's college boys bet on the play the poor man's boy makes.

The danger signals should be put up to warn youth, by precept and example, to avoid everything immorally suggestive, whether it be on the stage, in the ball room, in moving pictures, or in the vaudeville parks.

Warnings are needed against all games of chance for gain, from craps and the slot machine to the gaming table, and against all betting, from ball games to race tracks. There is exhilaration in a game of chance. If there be no gain in the winning, if we can enjoy playing the hand we have for all there is to it, it is true sport, but the moment we are ready to profit by our luck, whether women play for a china vase, or men for a pot of gold, it is vice.

On the positive side, let us all play, not too much but well. Let us have time for recreation, for diversion, for developing skill, for learning to play squares, let us learn to be good losers.

The playground movement as a boon to the children of the common people is scarcely less than the common school itself. Now let somebody find a way to teach the children of the rich to play right, to be square, to be content with real life and its sweetness and purity.

It is not as important that teachers and preachers, reformers and legislators seek to ennoble play as to find ways and means to make the poor man's means? When we play right we shall work right. Play

is not worthy of the name that does not give a relish for work. Play must never give a distaste for life. It must never exhaust physically, intellectually or socially, must never be an end in itself. One should play that he may work, and not work that he may play.

Play must be spontaneous, of the child's initiative and must have the halo of the imagination. Emerson said: "You can never anchor a fact, it will insist upon rising on the wings of the imagination." When play is poetic work will be rhythmic.

Play is as natural to boys and girls as gambling is to a lamb. The ideal of play is a lamb in its frolic. The limit of stupidity is a sheep with nothing to do but nibble and hobble, carrying his load of fleece blindly wherever the sheep in front of him goes, all jumping just where the leader jumped.

Some modern verifiers has written this, which should be a motto in all playgrounds, schools and homes:

Not the quarry but the chase,  
Not the laurel but the race,  
Not the hazard but the play,  
Make me, Lord, enjoy alway.

### STRAY SPORTING NOTES.

Shamrocks are now on top of the heap in the National Lacrosse League and seem to be going strong enough to remain in that position. They have, however, some stiff matches before them, but they can console themselves by the reflection that the same rocky path confronts Montreal, Tecumseh and Toronto, the other likely contenders.

After all that had been said in advance about that Cornwall team, it was somewhat of a surprise to find that the Shamrocks defeated them with comparative ease. It will not do, however, to rest on that win because there is no sturdier team in the league than that same Cornwall aggregation when it is at home. No team is more fully aware of what that means than the Shamrocks.

Montreal paid the penalty for losing players at critical times in that Toronto match, but the players also displayed an extraordinary lack of judgment in attempting to play a blocking game when half the playing time remained. There is always the possibility that what has been done in one half by one side can be duplicated in the succeeding half by the other side. It does not often happen, but it is a possibility, and the winged wheel fellows now know how true it is.

The Toronto scribes seem to have been affected by the warm weather, judging by their comments upon the work of the officials in Saturday's match. There is no more efficient referee than Mr. Joseph Lally, and certainly there is no more honorable gentleman acting in these days. Officials are human and will commit errors; so, too, are newspapermen, for that matter, but it is inconceivable that Mr. Lally could have acted in any but an honest manner in Toronto. We are too prone to criticize officials in this country and altogether too blind to the faults of players whose infractions of the rules render them liable to punishment.

What a fantasy was that which appeared in a daily last week purporting to emanate from the brain of a gentleman connected with the Shamrock Lacrosse Club and taking the form of an appeal to the public on behalf of that club. To my way of thinking the appeal was most impertinent. Why should the public support that club, other than on the grounds that the players afford a certain amount of open air entertainment? A professional organization cannot put out the same claims as could an amateur one. The present day business aspect of Canadian games precludes all question of sympathy. Professional clubs must take chances as does the ordinary business man when he ventures into the commercial arena. The Shamrocks have done nothing to secure for themselves the good will of those who wish to see the amateur spirit thrive.

## News From Catholic England.

### The Career of the Marquis of Ripon—His Stern Devotion to Duty—Trouble in Scotland Due to Wycliffe Preachers.

(From our Correspondent.)

Despite the fact that he had been in poor health for some time the news of Lord Ripon's death came as a surprise to his many friends and admirers. Last Friday the Marquis was taken ill in the morning, and passed away at eight in the evening, being in his eighty-third year. The first public reference to the event which deprives the Church in England of a devoted son was made by Archbishop Bourne on Sunday, when preaching at Chelsea, in the church so often attended by the late Marquis. Speaking with his usual quiet eloquence upon the great Chancellor of England, Blessed Thomas More, whose martyrdom was proof of the belief of the Catholics of England for a thousand years that the headship of their religion was centred in the Roman See, His Grace went on to compare the example of devotion to duty offered by the life of Blessed Thomas More to that example of unswerving obedience to authority offered in our own day by the actions of the Marquis of Ripon, who, becoming convinced thirty-five years ago of the claims of the Catholic Church, did not hesitate for a moment in embracing her doctrines, though in doing so he was believed to be wrecking a brilliant public and political career.

### AROUSED A STORM.

Many people still remember the storm of indignation which arose, when a few days after the consternation occasioned by Lord Ripon's sudden resignation of the Grand Mastership of the English Freemasons—in which he was succeeded by the then Prince of Wales—it became known that he had been received into the Catholic Church. It is thought that this loss of one of his best men had something to do with Gladstone's famous attack upon the Papacy, of which he afterwards repented. But Lord Ripon quietly followed his conscience, and lived to triumph over prejudice and to become the first Catholic viceroy of India. The Archbishop referred to the attitude adopted by the late Marquis in opposing his Catholic Peers and supporting the recent Education settlement suggested by the Government, a line of action which was greatly regretted by a large section of the Catholic community, and caused a great deal of surprise. Of this Dr. Bourne said loyalty to duty was the keynote of the Marquis's life.

### A GRAVE MISUNDERSTANDING.

In the midst of our educational struggles his conscience bade him pursue a course which he knew would be misunderstood, and keenly did he feel the misunderstanding of many of his fellow Catholics. Yet he held on his way, determined never to falter in his duty to Church or State, and ready all the time to relinquish office, at the very instant that demands should be made upon him which his conscience forbade him to follow. His Grace went on to speak of this man's inner piety, his frequent communion, his daily mass, his whole-hearted service in the cause of charity and his personal ministrations to the poor as a simple brother of St. Vincent de Paul, of which society he was the President. In addition to the near relatives, the Mayor and Corporations of Ripon, Huddersfield and Harrogate attended in St. Wilfrid's Church, yesterday morning for the solemn Requiem. The body had been removed from the private chapel at Studley Royal the previous evening; the route from the Marquis's magnificent domain to the town being lined with mourning tenants and town-folk. Yesterday business was suspended, and while the bells of the Cathedral tolled solemnly, by order of Dean Fremantle, after the service at St. Wilfrid's, the slow return was made to the family vault in Studley Park, where the last rites were performed in presence of the Marquis's son, and the near relatives and friends of the family. At the same hour a solemn requiem was being sung in Westminster Cathedral for one of her most generous founders, the service being attended by large numbers of politicians and men well known in the affairs of the nation, while the King, the Prince of Wales, and many public bodies sent representatives; the Archbishop himself giving the absolutions at the catafalque.

### PHILANTHROPIC WORKS.

Among the many philanthropic works in which the Church in Great Britain is now engaged, one of the most useful if least ostentatious is that of the Catholic Prisoner's Aid Society. In the monstrous towns in which we live, conditions do not favor the making of saints, and it is, alas, only human nature that some of our people should fall very far from the high estate of virtue to which their lineage as Catholics gives them a claim. It is again Mother Church which teaches us never to despair of reinstating the prodigal, and experience has proved that prisoners once convicted need a friend very strongly indeed if they are not to sink under the weight of disgrace and ignominy which attaches to them, and to accept in despair the ready friendship of more experienced criminals, who work unsuspected with these rough human tools. The objects of this ex-

cellent institution which has just held its general meeting, are to render assistance to Catholics on their release, offering them clothing, lodging, temporary maintenance, tools and materials, while efforts are made to find them employment. The families of prisoners are also assisted during the absence of the bread winner, and persons in custody or charged with any offence are given legal advice and helped in every possible way. Goals and convict prisons are also regularly visited by members of the laity, many of them belonging to the legal profession, chief amongst whom is that typical Scottish Catholic convert Mr. Lister Drummond, who is to be seen in all our great public processions, be it the weather fair or foul, and to whom we owe in part the formation or revival, of many charitable organizations and customs.

### THE RETURN OF THE CRIMINAL.

One of the fatal mistakes which the Society endeavors to prevent is the return of the criminal to his old haunts and companions after release. It is comforting to note that through the sensible and generous outlook of a large number of employers of labor throughout the country the society has been responsible for obtaining fresh starts in life for several hundred men, far removed from their previous unhealthy moral surroundings. Bishop Fenton spoke of this phase of the work from his experience as a prison chaplain at Newgate, where he had heard heartrending stories of good resolutions ruined by the impossibility of obtaining employment when the real circumstances were revealed, thus almost driving the man back to crime against his better self. The society is not a believer in overgrown cities and tries to disseminate its proteges as far as possible over the land, preferably settling them in quiet townships where a cottage and a patch of ground can be had for a few shillings in which it is possible to live with self-respect and bring up healthy, happy children. In some of the most deserving cases the means of emigration have been advanced, and after the man has got work in the new world, his family are sent out to him. During the year some 700 cases in all were assisted in one form or another, a special committee of ladies being employed to deal with female prisoners, who are in the minority, it is good to note.

### ST. THOMAS A BECKET.

It is just a decade since the organized pilgrimages to the shrine of St. Thomas a'Becket in Canterbury Cathedral or rather the site of his martyrdom, were recommenced in England. Fine weather marked the occasion this year, and as we approached the old city looked its loveliest, a gray agate framed in the sparkling enamel of verdure and clad hills. Dominating the landscape rose that enduring sign of the cross carved by the loving skill of many generations—Christ's Cathedral. Here and there amongst the bent old houses, smaller fanes raised the short square towers which are so familiar a feature of a Kentish landscape, where every hamlet has its church. The London pilgrims, strengthened by further contingents from other parts of the country, and the local Catholics, formed up in line outside the station, and to the strains of such hymns as "Faith of Our Fathers," "Martyrs of England," and "Our Lady's Dower" marched under the grand old gateway of the holy pile, where we were permitted by the courtesy of the authorities, to pass with our own guide through the glorious choir, past the site of the ancient high altar, past the tomb of the Black Prince above which still waves his tattered banner, to the apse where once stood the wonderful shrine of the soldier saint, of which no vestige now remains.

### WHERE BECKET FELL.

Here we paused, but only for a moment, for the vacant space woke deep echoes of indignation in our breasts. But a few paces beyond we knelt with one accord reciting the Rosary about the place where the old Knight who was a young saint, laid down his life for the Church. Then each pilgrim reverently kissed the small square stone, followed by countless generations, which marks the spot where Becket died. The noble painting which hangs in this part of the Cathedral might well serve as an altar piece to a shrine of the martyr. It is a wonderful presentment of the great

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figure of the Churchman clad in his sacred vestments and towering high above his monks, as with proud glance and fearless carriage he awaits the onslaught of the dark mailed knights. Before we left the Cathedral we paid our duty to the long neglected shrine of Our Lady of the Crypt, above the altar of which is still faintly traceable a mural painting of Our Lady said to date back to Anglo-Saxon times. In the humble little Catholic Church we assisted at Benediction and listened to a convincing and appropriate discourse by Monsignor Howlett, realizing as we did so the literal meaning of the old phrase "the House of God," which only has its full significance when applied to a shrine still inhabited by the Blessed Sacrament. Then in the cool of the gathering twilight we paid a visit to that Mother of Christian churches in this land, St. Martin's, and wondered, as we gazed upon this bent and fragile foundress of so vast and magnificent a throng as cover the hills and valleys of England even to this day. Canterbury itself, even modern Canterbury, kneels in admiration about its wondrous Rood, and so the streets are hushed, the bustle of modern rush is absent, the houses make friendly shadows, and the leafy trees of the Dane John on the old ramparts invite reflection, while altogether the atmosphere of the past remains, and thus makes a visit to the old city give something of the exhilaration felt upon a mountain's peak from whose altitudes we see the lowly valleys of our life spread out before us and catch a glimpse of those glories which lie beyond the sunset.

### INDIGNATION IN SCOTLAND.

Intense indignation prevails in Scotland at the methods adopted there by a section of Wycliffe preachers, who by their abominable conduct have at last succeeded in causing some of the Catholic population to lose their temper. This, of course, was the aim of these worthies, but was not quite so comfortable of accomplishment to themselves as they might have wished. At Ayr recently one of the lecturers, having used insulting language towards the Church and her most sacred rites, followed up a threat to expose the Blessed Sacrament in the streets of the town by entering the Catholic Church one morning just before it closed, and without removing his hat, attempted to force an entry to the sanctuary. Fortunately a few stray worshippers were present, and Canon Collins was sent for and forced the intruder to leave, but whether he boasted of the outrage he had perpetrated, or whether he was unable to consummate, or whether the people were sufficiently incensed by what had already taken place, or possibly really imagined the ruffian had succeeded, is not exactly known; whatever the reason, the upshot of the whole affair was that McDonald and three other worsted men got such a thrashing as their wildest imaginings had never pictured, administered by three belligerent Catholics, all of whom rejoiced in good old Irish names, and who, when brought before the Sheriff on a charge of assault, got off with a small fine, and a vote of sympathy in view of the provocation sustained. Hitherto our people have been remarkably self-restrained, but one or two strong arguments of fraternal conviction appear to be extremely convincing to the Wycliffe fraternity, whose activities in the district have

### Will Join the Church.

Though a descendant on both sides of her family of the original Trinity Church property owner, Ankoee Jans, and brought up in the belief of the Dutch Reformed Church, Madame Lillian Blauvelt, known to musical Montreal, who left New York last week for Russia via Japan, is intensely interested in the Catholic religion and for some time has been instructed in church doctrine by Father Herbert Vaughan, the celebrated London preacher and Jesuit. Madame Blauvelt's friends say she will be received into the Church at Westminster Cathedral, London, this winter. Nearly all of her London friends, including Miss Kate Vannah, the well known poet and musician, are members of that congregation. Madame Blauvelt admits there are many reasons why she should join the Catholic Church. She is the only woman in the world who has ever been accorded the coveted order of St. Cecilia, bestowed upon her in 1907 by the thousand-year-old Academy of St. Cecilia. In Rome after she sang the requiem at Verdi's funeral, and as a further honor her name was inscribed on the bronze tablet beneath the St. Cecilia window in the Vatican.

PILGRIM.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS



THE FIGURE THAT LIED.

Roy Marshall had been in school nearly three years, and almost all the time he liked it. It was fun to read and write, and geography was easy. But the number work was not like the other studies. It was a good deal harder, and he had to work longer at his lessons. Peter Greenwood, who sat just in front of him, got on much better than Roy did in number work, and this made Roy unhappy, for always before, in reading and writing and other things he had kept ahead of Peter. Roy could not see how it was that Peter could add up long columns of figures and multiply and divide, and always get the right answer, when he himself worked just as hard, and even harder, and often got a wrong answer.

One day the teacher, looking over Roy's shoulder at his paper, pointed out a mistake he had made, and said, as she turned away, "Remember, Roy, figures do not lie." It seemed a funny thing to say, and Roy thought about it a good deal. Figures must be very good if they always told the truth. He wondered if it was easy for them. He tried always to tell the truth himself, but sometimes it was not easy. Once or twice he had been punished for things he had done, and had told the truth about, when it had seemed almost as if he would not have been punished if he could only have told a lie about it. But still he knew how his father and mother felt about it, and so he did his best to tell things just as they were.

But figures must be strange things if they never told a lie. Perhaps they were real and alive, like himself, and had to do things sometimes that were hard and that they did not like to do. At any rate, he thought about it a good deal.

The spring examinations came in March—Roy knew it, weeks ahead, and he knew, too, that he ought to be reviewing the work he had gone over, but it was just marble-time then, and it was hard to stay indoors and study when everybody else was out playing marbles. The examination in number work seemed to Roy easier than he had thought it would be. He did all of the first six examples, and was pretty sure he had got them right. But the seventh was a hard one. He worked and worked on it, and still he could not do it, so he skipped that and did the others, and then went back. He tried and tried again, but it would not come out right.

Then, when he was very tired, he looked up just as Peter Greenwood asked to leave his seat for a drink of water. Peter left his paper on his desk, and although Roy did not intend to look, he could not help seeing some of the examples. Number seven was right before his eyes, and when Roy had the figure eight Peter had a nine.

Roy went over his own work again and saw that it ought to be a nine, so without thinking much more about it, he changed his own work and put down the nine where he had had the eight.

Being in a hurry, he did not make a very good nine. It was hunched-backed and stooped over, with a big head that seemed to be hanging down. But he turned in his paper, and hurried out and played marbles till dark.

After supper that evening he began to think about the examples again, and he remembered the figure nine that he had put down in place of the eight. He remembered how it looked—how it was bent over, and how it hung its head, as if it was ashamed of something. He kept thinking about it, and even after he had gone to bed the figure stood there before his eyes, looking mean and sorry.

The more he thought about it the more it seemed to him that he had made the figure lie, when it did not want to, and had not meant to. That was why it looked so mean and ashamed.

The first thing the next morning Roy went straight to his teacher. "Please may I change one of the answers in my examination paper?" he asked.

"Why, my dear boy," she said, "I couldn't let you do that. It wouldn't be fair. If you have looked up the answer out of school you must not change it now. That would not be right."

"Oh, yes'm, it would, because one of my figures lied," said Roy eagerly. "He didn't mean to, but I made him; but I didn't mean to, either." "Why, child, what do you mean?"

Then Roy told the teacher all about it; how he had not got the right answer himself, and how he had seen Peter's paper, and put down the figure he had seen there. The teacher laughed and hugged Roy the way his mother did sometimes. Then she took out his examination-paper, and where the poor, mean-looking figure nine had stood she put a great big eight that stood up so straight and looked so strong and honest that anybody could see at a glance that he was telling the truth, no matter if he had made a mistake.

And now Roy knows that if figures ever lie it is not because they want to, but because some one else makes them.

JENNETTE'S FORGETFULNESS.

Jennette Stetson flitted into the sitting-room, dropped one glove upon the teakwood tabor standing near the door and drew the other upon her slim hand as she announced: "Olive, I'm going to take your pineapple sherbet recipe to Cousin Beth; I know she'd like to use it Saturday when she has her tennis club."

Jennette's older sister, reading beside the south window, looked up and replied: "I didn't know that you and Beth had 'made up' as Karl would say."

Jennette reached for the other glove. "You mean the fuss over the picnic?" Olive nodded her head. "Oh I haven't given that a second thought. Beth was tired out to begin with, and that my cake wasn't a success and her failure didn't tend to soothe her."

"But she was just as unfair to you about Tennyson's poems. You know she insisted that she left it on the library table when you found it in the arbor. We saw her reading it a few minutes before."

"Yes," said Jennette, "but then she got over it quick."

"You haven't a grain of pride and spirit," Olive asserted. Jennette blew a mischievous kiss from the tips of her dainty fingers

and tripped away and down the maple-lined avenue, smiling upon the lovely summer world from under the wide brim of her leghorn hat. The pink roses nodding on it were a match for the color of her round cheeks and more than one passer-by turned for a second look at the picture of fresh, girlish beauty.

As Jennette rounded the first corner, a boy approaching stopped short seeing her, and his face flushed. The next instant he advanced quickly. "Jen, I've smashed your racquet," he exclaimed. "I've left it at Harnerd's to be restung, but the trouble is I haven't the money to pay for it till next allowance, and you wanted to use the racquet Saturday, didn't you?"

Jennette nodded her head. "At Beth's, you know, when the club meets," she said, "I believe I'll step into Harnerd's and ask him if he can't pay for it and you can pay me when you have the money."

"Jen, you're fine!" Karl cried. "And after I refused to lend you fifty cents last month."

"That's so, you did," Jennette replied. "I'd forgotten. Well, I won't treasure it up against you," and she hurried smilingly away.

"Jen never does treasure things up against a fellow," Karl murmured, as he stood watching his sister for a moment. "She's as pretty as a picture, and she's as good as she looks," he added, as he went on.

Jennette found Beth swinging in the hammock on the porch behind the cinnamon vine. "Don't move, I beg of you. You look too delightfully comely," cried the newcomer. "I've brought you the pineapple sherbet recipe!"

"You dear!" Beth exclaimed, a slight restraint in her manner when she had first seen the visitor vanishing. "And such a warm day, too, for a walk."

Beth made room for her cousin beside her, and the talk fell upon the tennis match arranged for Saturday on Beth's lawn. Presently the latter said, hesitatingly:

"Jennette I want to ask you something. Would you mind if I invite Eleanor Gleason to watch the play Saturday? She's visiting the Burches next door, and would like to come, I know."

"Invite her by all means," Jennette responded heartily. "I thought perhaps—because—"

Beth stopped awkwardly and her cousin looked at her wondering. "About the medal, you know," Beth finished.

"As if I hadn't forgotten that long ago!" Jennette laughed. "Mercy! I was silly at the time to imagine I had a better right to it than Eleanor."

"But it was her attitude toward you," Beth said. "It's just lovely of you to have forgotten her, Jen. I suppose you've forgotten the spiteful things I said to you at the picnic?"

"Certainly. They weren't worth remembering," Jennette answered, so promptly that both girls laughed.

Possibly Jennette did lack a certain kind of pride and spirit, but some folks who loved her well, said of her: "Jennette always forgets the things she should forget. She is the most charitable and dearest girl in the world."

The Tyrolean Crucifix.

For twenty-four hours it had been raining steadily; and the young people, tired of enforced seclusion, had donned their waterproofs and gone out for a walk. Three months ago they had been strangers, but, with their elders, they had now been travelling together for nine weeks, and felt as though they had known each other for a lifetime.

There were six in the party: the Parkers (Americans), with their only daughter; and the Winstons (English people), with their son, Herbert Winston had been educated at Stonyhurst; his family had been Catholics from time immemorial; and, while their religion was altogether unobtrusive, it was a vital part of their lives. The Parkers, on the contrary, were members of that great company which, for want of a better name, its votaries style the "Broad Church"—and broad indeed it is.

In the beginning it had never occurred to the Winstons that there was danger in the constant intimacy of their son and Natalie Parker. But of late it had caused the mother some disquietude. Natalie was a beautiful and charming girl, with just enough independence of character to render her very attractive to the somewhat conservative young Englishman, who up to the present time had seemed indifferent to all girls. The elder Winstons would not have objected to an American

daughter-in-law, but they had a decided objection to a Protestant wife for their only son. That very morning Herbert had confided to his mother his affection for Natalie and his desire of making her his wife.

"But, Herbert," she had said, "while I like her very much, and acknowledge that she is charming, she is not a Catholic. The Winstons have always married Catholics. To me, the fact of her being a Protestant is an almost insurmountable barrier to a marriage between you."

"Oh, no, mother!" rejoined Herbert, confidently. "I can't say, of course, whether she cares for me or not; but if she does, everything else will be easy. She is really not a Protestant,—the Parkers do not belong to any church. That gives me a good start. Her mind, free from bias, can be the more readily trained to accept the truths of our religion. I really do not anticipate the least difficulty from that quarter. All I fear is that she may not care enough for me to marry me. I wanted to speak to you first; you'll mention it to your father for me, and then I'll address myself to Mr. Parker before saying a word to Natalie."

"I am glad you are taking the old-fashioned way about it," said Mrs. Winston. "Nowadays everything is usually settled before the parents are consulted."

"Well, I may be a bit old-fashioned,

replied the young man. "I believe, however, it is the better way." From which it may be inferred by the up-to-date reader that Herbert Winston was something of a prig, which would be far from the truth.

In ordinary matters he was a very independent and broad-minded individual, but, true to his tradition and training, he regarded the case in point as something above the ordinary,—in which he was right.

At the same time, in their own apartments, Mrs. Parker was conversing on the same subject with her daughter.

"Natalie, I think Mr. Winston is deeply interested in you. Unless you reciprocate the feeling, you ought to be on your guard. He is too fine a fellow to be treated badly."

"I do not intend to treat him badly, mamma; I like him very much,—far better than any one I have ever seen."

"Could you marry him?" Natalie screwed her pretty eyebrows together.

"I am sure I could," she replied after a moment. "He is as good as he can be, good-looking, too, and we are very congenial. I think I could spend my life with him very happily; I don't at all believe I should tire of him. He has stood the test of constant companionship and travel splendidly, and I do not think there is a more exacting test. You know I don't believe much in the nonsense about passion, and so forth; my education has fitted me for something different. But I am surprised myself at the feeling with which I regard Mr. Winston."

"Co-education unites women for much that an older generation pos-

essed," said Mrs. Parker. "It makes a girl cold-blooded." "Yes, I think you are right," answered Natalie. "But it makes her self-reliant also, and that is, what the majority of women need."

"The Winstons are Catholics," resumed Mrs. Parker, vaguely, after some moments. "We have not known many Catholics, Natalie, I have always had an idea they were different, somehow. But they are not in any way peculiar, are they? I mean the Winstons?"

"Oh, no, mamma, quite broad and very cultured! We don't live in the Middle Ages, you know. We had a Catholic girl in our class at college—a Miss Omdigan. She was extremely clever. One of the girls said her name was really O'Madigan, but that she tried to Anglicize it. I do not know about that, of course. She was very liberal,—always kind and gentle to everybody."

"I don't believe the Winstons are at all prejudiced," observed Mrs. Parker. "I fancy they are quite strict in some ways. Don't you remember how they persisted in going down the mountain to their Masses, in the midst of terrible rain, those two Sundays?"

"The English are like that, whatever their creed," said Natalie. "They never mind the weather."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Parker with a little shiver, laying her hand on the warm, porcelain stove, as she glanced out of the window, against which the raindrops were splashing. "He might want you to be a Catholic, Natalie," she said.

But Natalie burst into a merry laugh. "O, mother," she replied, "how ridiculously we are talking! I can't fancy any combination of circumstances which would make me a Roman Catholic."

An hour later the maid had knocked at the door with a little note from Mr. Winston, asking if Miss Parker would accompany him for a walk. Miss Parker hastened to avail herself of the invitation, and in a few moments the two set out together.

They were a comely pair; neither minded the rain, but rather rejoiced in it, and in the exhilaration produced by the fresh atmosphere and keen wind. They were in the Tyrol, and, in spite of the weather, everything about them was conducive of the spirit in which both found themselves. As they swung down the narrow pathway, not talking much, but feeling the expressive silences—as do only lovers, or those on the verge of being lovers,—to both of them it seemed a very good thing to be alive. To one at least, that Tyrolean scene and that delightful companionship were the best things in all the world.

Herbert Winston thought the girl beside him the perfection of grace, beauty, and sweetness; while Natalie felt herself dominated by a shyness to which she had hitherto been a stranger. For the first time, she avoided the gaze of her companion; a soft blush suffused her charming face when he addressed her. If it had not been entirely against his principles and the code in which he had been educated, Herbert Winston would have learned his fate then and there. As it was, we doubt whether he would have had strength to abide by them till the end of the walk had it not been for a circumstance which took place when they were about half way down the mountain.

At a sudden turn of the road they came upon a wayside crucifix,—under its penthouse of carved oak, placed there to mark the falling of an avalanche by which several persons had lost their lives. Before it, in the pelting rain, knelt a man, bareheaded and barefooted, his arms extended, his eyes uplifted to the figure on the cross. Beside him lay the shepherd's staff and wallet, which marked his occupation.

As they passed the crucifix, Herbert Winston removed his hat and reverently bent his head. The spontaneous act, so simply and piously performed, irritated his companion. After that had passed, she asked in a half-pettulant tone: "Why did you do that? It does not fit in at all with what I know of you."

Winston turned to her in mild surprise. "I hardly understand you," he said. "You are so sane, so sensible in every way. I cannot bear to see you doffing your hat to a wooden figure on the wayside."

A peculiar expression flashed across Herbert's countenance.

"It is what that figure represents what the crucifix means, the greatest thing that has ever happened in the world—its redemption."

"It makes me shiver to think of it," she said; "and almost angry to see one of your broad intelligence believing in what it stands for."

"There are hundreds of thousands more intelligent than I who believe it," he answered gravely.

"A hundred years from now those believers will be very few," she said. "The world is moving fast."

"To its own perdition, I fear," remarked Winston mildly. "I am afraid we could never agree on that point, Miss Parker."

She looked up at him bewitchingly, her irritation gone. But his glance was turned thoughtfully down the valley they were approaching. It rested, a little sadly perhaps, on the gilt cross of the village church, where a ray of sunlight for the first that stormy day—glittered for a moment, and then slowly faded.

"Shall we return?" he asked after a short silence. "You will be tired."

"Yes, let us go back," she replied. "It will soon be lunch time."

When they passed the crucifix again the man was gone. They saw him toiling up the mountain-side, the heavy wallet on his shoulder. Winston knelt for an instant and made the sign of the Cross, then bent his head reverently, stifling a sigh. It was the moment of renun-

ciation. When he rose his face was pale but illumined. Natalie thought he had never looked so handsome.

But something had gone from the hour, from the scene; though the sun was now shining brightly, and the raindrops sparkled like diamonds on the trees and mountain shrubs around them. Something had departed, too, from the camaraderie and joy of their previous mood. Natalie felt that the auspicious moment had passed; that nothing could ever again be as it had been between them; and, naturally quick-witted, she was not slow to guess the reason. Therefore, it was no surprise to her the next day when the Winstons announced that they were leaving. Herbert's mother knaved and Natalie's probably surmised the reason, and both were well pleased.

Ten years later, Herbert Winston sat on the lawn of his house in Devonshire, reading the Times. His wife, a comely young matron, was beside him; two children were playing near them. In the distance, the old people walked in the garden, enjoying the summer flowers and the fresh evening air.

A smile flitted across the face of the younger man. He laid down the paper, his eyes reflecting for a moment some inward thought or reminiscence. Then they rested lovingly on the face of his wife, on the pretty, graceful children. But he said nothing of the face that he had captivated him years ago in the Tyrol. His wife would never have expected it; she would have been an extraordinary Englishwoman to have thought it her due. What Winston had read was the following:

"Among the delegates to the Suffragette Convention is the celebrated Woman's Rights lecturer and writer, Miss Natalie Parker, daughter of the well-known banker and capitalist, Pillsbury Parker, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Miss Parker has dedicated her life to the uplifting and regeneration of her sex."

"Thank God!" said Herbert Winston to himself. "Thank God for that Tyrolean crucifix! It precipitated what would have been inevitable in any case, but what might have been more and more difficult, for me at least, as time went on. And so entirely did that circumstance change everything that I scarcely felt a pang. I shall always bless that cross."

After dinner, as they sat in the library, Winston handed the paper to his mother, pointing out the paragraph that had given him pause for thought. Placidly knitting under the shadow of the lamp his wife did not raise her head, beautiful with its crown of light brown braids. The husband's eyes rested lovingly upon her. Life had all happiness that he expected or desired. After a moment his mother looked up from the paper and smiled, but she said nothing. In her heart she thanked God for that walk in the Tyrol.—The Ave Maria.

PALE, LAUGUID GIRLS  
Weak Blood During Development  
May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Needed to Build Up the Blood and Give New Strength.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that any inherited tendency to anaemia or consumption needs only the slightest encouragement to rapidly develop. This danger is especially threatening to girls who are confined long hours indoors, in stores, offices and factories—girls depressed by worry and care. All these conditions quickly impoverish the blood and are among the most common causes of sickness among growing girls and young women. If at any time a girl finds that her strength is failing and she is becoming pale and nervous, she has no ambition and is languid, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is impure and thin.

It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable to young women and growing girls. They build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure, tone the nerves and give new strength to every part of the body. They have cured so many cases of this kind that they may truly be called a specific for the common diseases of girlhood. Miss Minnie Smith, Creighton street, Halifax, says: "I have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are all that is claimed for them in cases similar to mine. About three years ago I suddenly began to run down. I grew so weak that I could hardly attend to my school studies. I suffered from headaches, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and my appetite was very weak. I tried doctors' medicine and emulsions, but the treatment did not help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking seven or eight boxes I was stronger than ever before. I feel that I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I gratefully recommend them to other ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIGHTNING FLASH STRUCK THE CHURCH

DESTRUCTION AT ST. COLUMBAN  
Pastor Heroically Invaded Burning Edifice and Saved the Sacred Host.

(From a correspondent.)  
A great calamity has befallen St. Columban, Ontario, formerly known as "Irishtown." The grand old parish church, one of the largest in the province, is now a heap of smouldering ruins. It was 150 feet in length and 70 in width, with a free story resting on ten iron columns.

Having cancelled a \$1000 mortgage on the parish, the pastor collected \$7000 for the work of rebuilding, remodeling, decorating and beautifying the church, presbytery and grounds.

As a mortgage burner Father McKeon has a remarkable record. Under his guidance eight of these heroes have already been consigned to the flames, viz: Salette, St. Thomas, Bothwell, Thamesville, Adelaide, Watford, Strathroy and St. Columban.

Before midnight, July 15th, 1908, many of the people of St. Columban witnessed a remarkable apparition. At half past eleven the blue embroidered veil that was then festering the eastern horizon with threads of silver and streaks of purple, was suddenly rent in twain, leaving a cloudless sky in the east. Affixed to the moon was a copper-colored cross in height the cross was about 15 feet, or ten diameters of the moon. The two arms of the cross measured about seven diameters of our terrestrial satellite. The sky was blue and free of vapor. The cross had no ragged edges; it was perfect in outline and proportion. For days and weeks afterwards the great absorbing topic in St. Columban was "The Cross on the Moon."

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.  
Just one year from that date, July 15th, 1909, lightning struck the chimney on the east side of the C.M.B.A. hall, adjoining the vestry, owing to an oversight the original architect placed the vestry on the east end of the church and the priest's house on the west and 220 feet distant. Owing to this circumstance the fire in the C.M.B.A. hall and vestry had been burning for some time before it was noticed. When seen the church was filled with smoke, the vestry was a blazing furnace, and the flames were enveloping the tabernacle where the Blessed Sacrament was reserved. Father McKeon ran into the church, closely followed by Father Ford, of Ingersoll, and Father Ebert, of Minnepolis. The latter two, owing to the dense smoke, lost their bearings and were driven back. But Father McKeon followed a shorter route by way of the west side, took two sharp turns to the right and one to the left. Suddenly he emerged from the cloud of smoke and entered the sanctuary, now ablaze in a hundred places. Swift as an ibex on the mountain side, up the altar steps he ran. The tabernacle door flew open, and with the ciborium in one hand and the lunette in the other, the grief-stricken pastor fled with the precious burden, that Mary and Joseph carried in their flight into Egypt. Having deposited the Blessed Sacrament in a safe place across the street, Father McKeon was on the verge of a physical collapse. He rallied in a few moments, however, and was soon in the midst of the fire-fighters, who answering the call of telephones and fire bells, gathered from every point of the compass. Their united efforts saved the presbytery and school, but all the vestments and church furnishings were destroyed by the devouring element. Vestments had to be borrowed from the neighboring parishes of Seaford and Dublin to enable the pastor to celebrate Mass on Sunday. Already plans for the new church are in process of elaboration.

J. J. H.

A SUMMER INCIDENT.  
She mopped her brow,  
But nothing more,  
It was her ma  
Who mopped the floor.  
—Detroit Free Press.

SO 'TIS.  
Hope is the thing  
That plants the seeds;  
But digging's what  
Knocks out the weeds.  
—Boston Herald.

TWO ANGLERS.  
I.  
A barefoot boy,  
A white birch pole;  
A can of worms,  
A swimmin' hole,  
A baited hook,  
A tug and swish;  
A steady haul,  
A string of fish.

II.  
A white duck suit,  
A canvas boat;  
A costly rod,  
A patent float,  
A gaidy fly,  
A cast and swish;  
A pretty sight,  
A but nary fish!  
—Boston Herald.

The Most Rev. of Ferns, has always jubilee, and drawn up for press supported by Protestants with brought into a high-minded who has never religious differences, rit of peace and

The Most Rev. been expressing ly on the triumph cause. After his trials, persecutions of earlier driven to assemble their lives to immortal Savio the dawn at last and how the bra from the mounts tamed and faith of their little more. In beauty, Dr. Fogg case has triumph past; the morning Egyptian is cast and the sanctus still standing. land are built on foundations—the ty of the people Ireland's security

On the last St. take place the pilgrimage, wonderfully device years and is regressed by Catholic Masses will be celebrated by parts of Ireland frequent intervaling until noon. the old tongue will be a sermon which the Rev. will exhort his or of St. Patrick perance pledge fo

The Rev. Jam been appointed A. B.D. St. Ma aidence in the B the Bishop of De

Jubilees contin or arranged for Ireland, and some interesting fu 31st the Most Archbishop of Tu the silver jubilee He has shown his scholarship, zeal, ship, a worthy sath and the oth who have adorne His Grace has on various occas and notably in Catholic Truth Agricultural Boa

The Most Rev. of Ferns, has always jubilee, and drawn up for press supported by Protestants with brought into a high-minded who has never religious differences, rit of peace and

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Land Purchase Muddled Matter.

WYNDHAM'S PLAN FAILED

Remedy Offered By Mr. Birrell Discussed by the House.

Mr. Birrell's remedy for the muddle in which Mr. Wyndham's broken down scheme of Land Purchase Finance has resulted was debated once again on the 9th instant, we read in the Weekly Freeman. It has been discussed again and again without bringing the parties to the discussion any nearer. The gulf of disagreement was not bridged. The Chief Secretary refused to yield on his proposal to increase the interest on all future agreements to 3 per cent, though Mr. Wyndham cut the ground from under the Treasury case when he revealed the fact that the Treasury were consenting parties in 1903 to the scheme whereby he inflated the price of Irish land by 68 per cent. in the interest of the landlords. As the Treasury entered the plot to increase the price against the tenants and fix a false standard of price, they should not now, when the false standard has been created, be allowed to throw any part of the resulting burden upon the tenants. For there lies the gravity of the position. Seven years ago, a 3-1-2 per cent, a 3-3-4 per cent, or even a 4 per cent, annuity would have been not only fair, but prudent. The latter rate would have made the whole transaction safe, and the scheme of finance capable of internal adjustment to meet the variations of the money market.

MARGIN FOR ADJUSTMENT.

But Mr. Wyndham and the Treasury agreed to cut down the annuity rate to a figure that left no margin for adjustment, with the result that when the plan proves unworkable, a false standard of price has been set up, and the tenants will be expected to maintain that price, though they have to pay a heavier rate of interest for their money. Mr. Redmond rightly resists the increase in the annuity rate under such conditions, and his resistance was overcome only by the slender majority of thirty-four votes last Friday afternoon. He recognizes thoroughly the merits of other portions of Mr. Birrell's bill—that it lifts the shadow of a liability of some £600,000 a year off the ratepayers of Ireland; that it contains the first genuine scheme for the relief of congestion; that it adds three millions to the bonus. But the risk of getting back to a higher rate of interest now in view of the mad prices paid under the inducement of the lower rate is too great to be taken.

MR. HEALEY'S POSITION.

Unfortunately, the opposition to the proposal was weakened and almost disabled on the 9th instant by the former action and declarations of some of the opponents. Mr. T. M. Healey and Mr. Walter Long were both in evidence. But Mr. Healey was the first to put the 3 per cent stock in the minds of the watchful Treasury representatives. He was, accordingly, engaged that evening in the somewhat hopeless task of denouncing a plan of his own. Mr. Healy thinks the plan based upon his advice will be the end of Land Purchase, and will be justly resisted by the Irish landlords in the House of Lords. The Irish party, which has never given any countenance to the 3 per cent. stock, have had their task rendered enormously more difficult by pronouncements of this kind, and by the declaration of the twin author of the act of 1903, Lord MacDonnell of Swinford, in the same sense. Mr. Long is equally scandalized by his plan of paying off the landlords partly by stock has been followed by Mr. Birrell, though the Chief Secretary has spared the landlords Mr. Long's proposal to give them stock at face value.

A PROPOSAL OFFERED.

There was one proposal or assumption in the speeches of Mr. Healey and Mr. Wyndham on Friday last to which we trust the Government will give no countenance. Both these gentlemen proposed or assumed that the carrying through of future transactions would be postponed until all arrears had been cleared off. We hope the Chief Secretary will make it plain that if the annuity rate is raised, the landlords and tenants who enter into agreements under the new conditions will have their agreements carried through as speedily as may be. If necessary the Estates Commissioners and their Department should be strengthened to meet the new cases. They would thus get at least some compensation for the sacrifice which it is proposed that they should be called upon to make. A saving of five years' delay at the opening of the redemption period and of three years at its close would be at least a partial compensation. They would be saved the loss caused by the payment of five years' interest to the landlords before the holdings are vested, and cut short their period of redemption at the same time. Under a system of payment in stock instead of in cash there would be no need to wait upon the humors of the money market. But if the system is to be expedited, there must be no hesitation about providing the staff necessary to deal with the new agreements.

TEN KILL QUICKLY A MORAL INFLUENCE

A MOST CURIOUS CONTROVERSY

The Sophistry of a Firearms Manufacturer.

And behold one of them that were with Jesus, stretching forth his hand, drew out his sword, and striking the servant of the high priest, cut off his ear. Then Jesus saith to him: Put up again thy sword into its place; for all that take the sword shall perish by the sword.

The conversation between the former sheriff and the newspaper man had turned to automatic revolvers. "What do you think of them?" asked the latter. "Beastly things," commented the former. "They shoot a mile and if used in the city the innocent bystander is as liable to be hit as the man fired at."

A little while later the same newspaperman fell in with another police officer. An incident of the day directed the conversation to guns and again was an opinion sought on the subject. "Dangerous things," he answered. Then added: "They're too tricky to be safe."

Now, what is this apropos of? It is apropos of this. A certain firm of arms manufacturers began an advertising campaign which announced that their automatic delivered "10 shots quick." and followed that the further information that it was constructed that it could be easily aimed by the inexperienced. So much for that. Hugh O'Neill, editor of the Denver Post, failed to discover the christianizing influence of an arm so deadly and referred to the manufacturing firm as the "U. S. Murder Promoting Arms Co." This necessitated another appeal to the reader, and the recent advertisements contain a reply to the Denver man's sharp words. "What brain swamphness to assume that pistols are bought for murder," sneers the ad. writer, who then proceeds to illuminate the world:

"Pistols are bought for pleasure and for protection from footpads, kidnapers, pickpockets, burglars, and safe blowers, dear Editor," says he, and then:

"Stop the making and selling of pistols, and we will be at the mercy of criminals, and the Japs will land on the Pacific Coast, and the British on the Atlantic, and it will be exit America. For the country that would live must encourage invention in fire arms."

It is hardly to be believed that the person who penned that announcement considered that his firm was engaged in a philanthropic business, the sophistry is too apparent. The increased manufacture of arms has not decreased crime in the United States, indeed the number of violent crimes has rather grown in that country; inventions in firearms have not prevented wars, the history of the present decade is sufficient answer to that. Men will hardly be rendered reasonable by revolvers; they require the influence of a more potent quality than "ten kill quick."

CHRISTOPHER CONWAY.

MR. WYNDHAM'S FLOUNDERINGS

With Mr. Wyndham's floundering in the maze of Land Purchase estimates it is scarcely necessary to deal. When he was attempting to explain the absurd inflation of price which he had so ingeniously wrought he used to tell the House of Commons that it was due to the fact that only "bankrupt stock" had been sold under former acts, and now only good stuff remained. At present he is trying to reassure the public affrighted by the truth that Mr. Birrell has revealed as to the measure of the inflation, and he would have the public believe that all the good land has been sold and only the poor land remains. The truth will be plain to anyone who invests three halfpence in the return, county by county, of land sold and unsold. The unsold land is not in the ranching counties, but in such counties as Armagh and Carlow, where the tenants give no trouble, and where the collection of rack-rents is easy. Is the perpetuation of their servitude to be the reward of their peacefulness to these tenants? Land Purchase cannot be circumscribed by the gyrations of Mr. Wyndham's arguments. It has been begun, and must go on to the end. Unfortunately when the end is reached Ireland's debt will be much nearer Mr. Birrell's estimate than Mr. Wyndham's; but that is not because Mr. Gladstone was wrong in his estimate of 1886, or Mr. Chamberlain later, but because Mr. Wyndham has been clipping the Irish coin since.

Suppressed by the Pope.

Drastic Action With Regard to Catholic Order.

Pius X. has just issued a decree suppressing the order known as "The Attorneys of St. Peter," which has a number of representatives in this country. The order was founded in 1878, shortly after the accession of Leo XIII to the pontifical throne, and was composed at its inception, of eminent Roman Catholic lawyers in different parts of the world, with branches in the great capitals, the grand master at the time of the

LOCAL AND DIOCESAN.

DIOCESAN RETREAT.—The parish priests of the diocese will go into retreat next Sunday evening at the Grand Seminary.

FEAST OF PORTIUNCULA.—From sunset on Sunday next until the same time on Monday the devotion of Portiuncula will be observed.

ARCHBISHOP'S 12TH ANNIVERSARY.—On Sunday, August 8, Archbishop Bruchesi will celebrate the 12th anniversary of his episcopal consecration. On that occasion His Grace will officiate pontificaly in St. James Cathedral, and at the close of the service, will bless the historical tableaux, which are now being placed on the walls of the church. The members of the clergy present will then be invited to dine at the palace.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.—The weekly concert in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club took place as usual last evening. This week's entertainment was in the hands of the Army and Navy Veterans, and although the audience was not so large as others, in point of interest there was nothing left to be looked for. The programme was an exceptionally good one, and in this respect notice is due to Misses Jones, McDonnell and Garripy, as well as to Messrs. Pennison, Butters, Watson, Clark, Orr, Sellers, Crimes, O'Kane Bros., Marsh and Stewart. Among other incidents of the evening was the reading of a paper by Mr. Marsh, descriptive of an institution known as the "Last Post," describing a new institution at present under consideration among both soldiers and sailors who have at any time in their life, served under the British flag.

The presidency of the evening was held by Major Edwards. The entertainment was closed by an encouraging address by Rev. Father Kavanagh, S.J.

election of the present pontiff being Maitre Lautier, of the French bar. Dr. Van Frankenhuyzen was the chairman of the Dutch branch, while Dr. Von Northing, one of the leaders of the Catholic party in the Reichstag, was at the head of the German league of the order. Its first protector was Cardinal Rampolla, who was succeeded by Cardinal Ramolla.

It was intended that admission to the order should be restricted to those members of the legal profession and personages possessed of legal training, who had given adequate proofs of their unselfish devotion to the interests of the Church especially in legal matters, and the principal insignia of the order was a medallion showing a violet cross on a white enameled ground.

Unfortunately the French branch of the order did not exercise the necessary care in the selection of its members. Men of questionable antecedents secured admission, who made use of their relation to the order for the purpose of fraud, mainly in connection with bogus sales of papal orders of knighthood and titles of nobility to credulous people, distinctions which they were unable to deliver in due form, and which led to legal proceedings by the victims of the swindlers. These involved the order in so much notoriety of an unsavory character, especially a year ago, that many of the most important attorneys of St. Peter quietly withdrew from the organization. It was mainly on their recommendation that the Pope has now suppressed the order, as having "failed to adhere to the rules and regulations of its original charter from the Holy See, and as no longer filling any useful office in connection with the Church."

Mgr. O'Riordan's Lecture.

The lecture which the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Riordan, Rector of the Irish College, delivered before the Accademia della Religione Cattolica, having as its subject "The Struggle in Ireland and England for Catholicism," has created a great deal of interest among the intellectual circles of Roman life in the Catholic Church of those two countries. Among the large body of savants present on the occasion were their Eminences Cardinal Rampolla, President of the Academy, and Cardinal Agliardi, both of whom tendered warm congratulations to the Irish prelate, not only on the treat he had given them, but on his fluency in Italian, which language Monsignor O'Riordan used during his discourse.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. SMALL KIDNEY DISEASE. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. DIABETES. No. 23 THE PR...

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Alaska - Yukon - Pacific Exposition

Round Trip First-Class Tickets will be on sale daily until September 30th, 1909, from Montreal to Vancouver, B.C. Victoria, B.C. Seattle, Wash. Tacoma, Wash. Portland, Ore.

Going via any regular direct route, returning via same or any other regular direct route.

San Francisco, Cal. \$104.25 Los Angeles, Cal.

Choice of routes to San Francisco, returning via Portland, Oregon, and any regular direct route therefrom, or vice-versa.

Visit the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition and such famous resorts as the Yellowstone Park, Grand Canyon or Arizona, Colorado Springs, Denver, Salt Lake and the famous Royal Gorge, and many other points of interest.

Good to return until Oct. 31st, 1909

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Seattle, Wash., June 1st to Oct. 16th, 1909.

Round Trip First-Class Tickets will be sold until September 30th, 1909, from Montreal to Vancouver, B.C. Victoria, B.C. Seattle, Wash. Tacoma, Wash. Portland, Ore.

Going via any regular direct route, returning via same or any other regular direct route.

San Francisco, Cal. \$104.25 Los Angeles, Cal.

Going via any regular direct route to San Francisco, returning via Portland, Oregon, and any regular direct route therefrom, or vice versa.

Good to return until Oct. 31st, 1909.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT

TRAIN SERVICE

7.30 St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec and Riv. du Loup. Except Sunday.

MARITIME EXPRESS

12 St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, St. John, Halifax, and Campbellton, Moncton, Sydney, through connections to Newfoundland. Except Saturday.

N. B.—On Saturdays, this train goes as far as St. Flavie only.

4.00 St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, St. Leonard and Nicolet. Except Sunday.

SATURDAYS ONLY

12 St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup and St. Flavie.

CITY TICKET OFFICE. 130 St. James Street. Tel. Main 615. GEO. STRUBBE, City Pass & Tkt. Agent. H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

WANTS WOMEN ON POLICE FORCE.

That Minneapolis needs one hundred women policemen is the opinion of Dr. Anne Howard Shaw, President of the National Women's Suffrage Association, who recently addressed the students of the University of Minnesota.

She gave it as her opinion that should the demands of suffragists be granted, it would not be too much to expect that women should do their share in the police and fire departments.

"One hundred women specialists put on the police force of any city would make for improved conditions," said Dr. Shaw. "The criminal needs 'mothering.'"

"If women were on the police force their watchfulness, care and attention to persons who need their wholeness of influence, backed up by authority, would prove a most useful and uplifting measure."

Glorious Twelfth is Faded Glory.

(Continued from page 1.) The glorious Twelfth. It will be noted, by the way, that all the "representative Orangemen" who spoke during the "celebrations" this time flouted the idea that Home Rule is dead. The Earl of Erne, who performed at Belfast, was quite emphatic on the point. "It was the fashion," he said, "to say that Home Rule was dead and buried, and that it was only alarmists like himself who kept trotting it out as a bogey" to frighten old women.

Home Rule was not dead, nor was it buried; and if at the general election, which could not now be very far distant, the British electorate did not realize this fact, and turn

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED. DOWN-TOWN STORE—NOTRE DAME ST. THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909.

Buy Your Linens At Carsley's Now and Save 10 p.c. to 20 p.c.

To-day begins the mightiest Linen Sale in the history of this old establishment!

Prices were never shaved so close—quantities never so vast—qualities never more reliable.

Every Housekeeper, every Hotel, Restaurant and Boarding House Proprietor can save from 10% to 20% on the usual outlay.

Don't miss the sale to-morrow. A few—a mere fraction—of the values:—

Hand Loom Linen, \$1.25 Table Cloths

SCOTCH HAND LOOM LINEN TABLE CLOTHS, 1 1/2 yards square. Reg. value \$1.25; for.....76c

11c Towelling

CHECKED GLASS LINEN TOWELLING, extra quality. Reg. value 11c; for.....7 1/2c

\$2.00 Sheets

READY MADE WHITE COTTON SHEETS, hemstitched, all ready for use, size 8-4. Reg. \$2. for.....\$1.68

12 1/2c Towelling

BLEACHED DISH TOWELLING, finished with tape border, good weft and warp finish. Regular 12 1/2c; for.....9c

10c Towels

BROWN TURKISH ROLLER TOWELLING, red border, striped centre, 18 in. wide. Reg. 10c; for.....8 1/2c

45c Towels

MADE-UP ROLLER TOWELS, 2 1/2 yards long, best linen crash, bordered. Reg. value 45c; for.....32c

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED

With the old surety, St. Jacobs Oil to cure Lumbago and Sciatica. There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c and 50c.

Catholic Sailors' Club. ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert Every Wednesday Evening.

NEWELL BELL COMPANY. ALL Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening. Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. ST. PETER & COMMON STREETS.

BELLS. 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. Charge moderate. Our Resident's Adviser sends you request. Marions & Marlon, New York Life Bldg. Montreal, and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Church of the Holy Trinity BELLS. Memorial Bells a Specialty. 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., 177 BRADDOCK ST., MONTREAL, P.Q., CANADA.

CRESOLINE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS. A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS. They combine the germicidal action of Cresol with the soothing properties of salicylic acid and licorice. They dissolve in water, and are taken in the form of a pleasant drink. Sold in 10c and 25c packages. Marions & Marlon, Limited, Agents, Montreal.

Oshawa Fireproof Building Materials. You can gain buying from us everything in the line of Fireproof Building Materials for Exteriors and Interiors. Free Catalogue for the asking. PEDLAR People of Oshawa. Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Vol. LVIII.

A Rep A Graph

(By

The ancient tauted Cashel because received the cro "Our people ma prelate answer; never lifted; the God's saints; t ple have come a how to make the ter the English have martyrs p Did the archb the depths of a the gant spect throughout the of leaner line t Pharaoh's dream along the Shann against the shor loughs? And w shapes discerned dawn which bec the of the first rian reign?

AN IRISH

The years 184 needed a catacly that time a fam land. The potato ure that meant t the Irish peasan ence on this tur well-known in I sive high-handed than. Stuart, driven the Irish mountains, where existence possible cultivation of the cious of life in c all other species But a blight c ruined. "The cou self in the throes was to provide? Ireland had no lo own, nor had sho ty years. In the ment she had bu lance of represent ally useless was t that the Irish me stay at home. I in England prob about the condit from which the c ceeded, or if they the time opportu of political capit ter. It is a histo people were dying famine and of fe as a nation coul move at all in the famous monst Dublin, in 1846, array of lords, co ed proprietors r protest and appa cal resulted. The perial economists warning and dem assembly, was sin interfere with the of trade."

THE TEMPORAL

True, the Temp was passed and the application was n able humiliation The Hon. A. M. himself on record doubt if the worl a demoralizatio, dation, visited up spirited and sensil I frequently stoo scene till tears bl almost choked wision."

This Act and a land of its surplu really the only m the Government t disaster. But the people, "once the country dying, and dying and, of famine at alternative now b the sea! to the s and melancholy ex sea, away from the land, to the wilds Canadian colony.

DEATH IN

Who shall depict these scenes? Broo tears, despairing f moving ships w shrouds, their pr ward, and Death i sels laden with th ing Irish plowed no pen can ever less horrors of a those floating sep Sir Stephen de ths wretchedness o in the interests of trymen, subsequent letter on the subj Secretary of Stat grants washed," could not cook the of water; they had feel their hunger l were sold to pu