

THE LIVERPOOL RIOTS

Due to Misunderstanding of Certain Clauses of Emancipation Act, (London Tablet.) We publish in another column the salient parts of the remarkable report which Mr. Ashton, K.C., has sent to the Home Office setting out the results of the long inquiry he has conducted as to the riots in Liverpool, and the conduct of the police in suppressing them.

PLACING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

There are two men for whom Mr. Ashton's report must make unpleasant reading. One is the gentleman who is apparently known in Liverpool as Pastor Wise—though one thinks he might have been conveniently described otherwise—and the other is the Prime Minister of England. It is desirable to say a word as to the responsibility of each for the horrible exhibitions of religious hatred which formed the subject-matter of this costly inquiry.

Christendom that, though we are Englishmen, we have not the rights of ordinary Englishmen. We may practise our religion privately, provided we keep to our 'places of worship' and do not venture into the open. What we anticipated as the result of Mr. Asquith's unhappy interference at the time of the Eucharistic Congress quickly came to pass. Mr. Ashton traces the disturbances in Liverpool directly to the excitement caused by what had taken place in London, and to the misunderstanding as to the force of certain clauses in the Emancipation Act, which were invoked to secure the abandonment of the procession through the streets round the Cathedral.

LEGALITY OF PROCESSIONS.

While we find ourselves in happy agreement with almost every sentence in Mr. Ashton's report, it is less easy to acquiesce in some of his recommendations. It may be expected that, before closing this report, I should say a few words with reference to processions and open-air meetings of a religious character. So far as the public streets and highways are concerned, processions and meetings stand on the same footing. A meeting is a procession at rest, and a procession is a meeting in motion.

A New Theory.

Mr. A. S. Barnes, in a recently published volume ("The Man of the Iron Mask," London), propounds an interesting and plausible new theory. It is that the celebrated and mysterious "Man in the Iron Mask," far from being, as was once supposed, a twin brother of Louis XIV, was really the eldest illegitimate son of Charles II. of Great Britain, who became a Jesuit priest and was entrusted with secret letters by his father to the Pope, Louis XIV, and "Madame" (Charles' sister) relative to one time to the negotiations for a Union Church of England, and at other times to the "secret treaty," one of the clauses of which was that England should be completely reunited to the Holy See.

ARCHBISHOP SCORES PRESIDENT. Says He Did Not Give Vatican a "Square Deal."

At a public meeting of the American Federation of Catholic Societies in the diocese of Boston, held in that city on Sunday last, His Grace Archbishop O'Connell scored with no uncertain words the action of President Roosevelt at the Vatican. John Callan O'Laughlin, who endeavored to negotiate with the Vatican, was likewise severely castigated by the Archbishop, who declared that Mr. O'Laughlin had played the part of "Judas" and was "the sort of Catholic that we are ashamed of."

THE ASCENSION.

Lone are the streets of Nazareth, And lone the white Judean roads; For to His Father's blest abodes, Christ mounts in spite of sin and death!

In Bethany no more they see His form along the beaten way, His friends, heart-broken, weep and say: "We miss His face in Galilee!"

"We miss Him in the Temple yard, We miss Him at Bethesda's pool And in the doctor's biased school His Father's truths are daily marred!"

The poor and wretched in the land The lepers in their desert caves, The very dead within their graves Moan ceaselessly for His healing hand!"

So earth is wistful for His feet, The waters wail that miss His eyes, While far beyond the furthest skies Angelic choirs their Master greet! —J. B. Dollard.

TOUCHES ON ROMAN METHODISTS.

"I am holding responsible those who are in charge of that institution, and that institution has for many years been the centre of the most virulent campaign of lies and abuse of the very vilest kind against the Holy Father, the Church of which he is the head, and of the Catholic principles, forgetting that the State religion in Italy is the Catholic Church."

DOES ROOSEVELT LOVE CATHOLICS?

"Now, Mr. Roosevelt has always said and has given us to understand that he is very fond of Catholics and he liked them very much. We will let that pass. We suppose it is true. If it were true, then Mr. Roosevelt, why did you dare insult the Holy Father, the Pope? Why did you dare to pass over the common rights of man, to turn down an offer of hospitality from the Holy Father, the head of the great Catholic Church, whom we revere as the Vicar of Christ? Now, Mr. Roosevelt, do you really love us? If so, you have shown your affection for us in a very strange way. The Vatican knew perfectly well that its action would be misrepresented. The Cardinal Secretary of State, Merry del Val, knew perfectly that at once there would be oceans of vilification heaped upon him, and Mr. Roosevelt allowed him to take the blame."

over the world that othe head of the Church is wrong, and Mr. Roosevelt is the greatest thing in creation. That is the sort of a Catholic that we are ashamed of. Mr. John O'Laughlin, who seems to be looking for a job and is willing to sacrifice the things that man holds most sacred for this particular work, which he hopes may come his way.

"He will live to see the day that he will regret these words, for there never was a man yet in the history of the world who played the part of Judas that didn't in the end pay for it, and Mr. Callan O'Laughlin, who is 'insincere,' will live on."

THE ASCENSION.

Lone are the streets of Nazareth, And lone the white Judean roads; For to His Father's blest abodes, Christ mounts in spite of sin and death!

In Bethany no more they see His form along the beaten way, His friends, heart-broken, weep and say: "We miss His face in Galilee!"

"We miss Him in the Temple yard, We miss Him at Bethesda's pool And in the doctor's biased school His Father's truths are daily marred!"

Preparations Complete For Passion Play.

All the parts have long been distributed, the costumes are finished, and all that remains to do is rehearsal. Already this has been accomplished in regard to some of the minor parts in the story of the Saviour as disclosed in the "miracle play, and a general rehearsal is expected the beginning of next month—strictly in private."

Japanese Nun's Mission.

The foreign mission bodies of the Church are deeply interested in the presence in this country of a Japanese nun known in religion as Sister Marie Louise of St. Maur. She was born in Singapore sixty-two years ago, educated in Paris, and speaks French and English as well as several Oriental languages. Her mission in this country is to arouse interest in her work for the conversion of the Japanese. She has been thirty-eight years actively engaged in missionary endeavor. A few weeks ago Sister Louise spoke in Washington before a gathering of women that included Mrs. Taft and the wives and daughters of all Administration officers and foreign representatives. Her headquarters during her stay in this country is with the Sisters of Mercy, Madison avenue and Eighty-first street, New York City.

The Moral.

"Monsieur le Cure," said a pompous French magistrate to his pastor, who was urging upon him the performance of his Easter duty. "I never go to confession, for the simple reason that I never sin."

CATHOLIC READING PUBLIC.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan Says it is Unappreciative.

Here are some crisp paragraphs from an introduction that Dr. Maurice Francis Egan has written for a collection of short stories in ten volumes, recently published by Benziger Brothers:

IN OTHER DAYS.

"The old condition has passed away,—the condition under which it was only necessary to offer any publication not absolutely heretical to a public which purchased it, because on its front page a cross was entwined with shamrocks—a condition in which a Life of St. Bridget announced in eighteen volumes, generally stopped at the fifth."

"This was the time when Mrs. Sadiet's stories were popular, largely—in addition to their merits—because they appealed to national feeling. To the exiled Irish in America they were as the gentle rain from heaven. And Mrs. Dorsey, reacting another circle, delighted and refreshed it. Their books do not deserve to be considered old-fashioned. There ought to be a public still—there is somewhere—one that could weep over the eternal paths of 'Coinala' or 'Thrill over the perennial romance of 'The Confederate Chiefs'."

"But other times, other tastes! Catholic publishers are compelled to find, too, other methods—and ought to. Nobody should complain that they are not doing this."

RE-PRINTS.

"There was a time when an American Catholic author's manuscript was crowded out of the market by the habit indulged in—our country had not yet seen the justice of the copyright law—by publishers of reprinting foreign books."

"They were generally cheap translations of milk-and-water stories or English novels valuable to the public only because they could not bring a blush to the most undamasked cheek. That is past. To say nothing of a veteran like Father Finn, there are charming and graceful writers like Marion Ames 'Juggert' and Grace Keon, who write because a field has been opened to them by the publishers. They would have been compelled to turn their talents entirely in a different direction, if this field had remained blocked by reprints or choked by a mediocrity always ready to print its own print for the pleasure of seeing its name on the back of a book."

CATHOLIC PUBLIC IS SLOW.

"The ambition of every author is to be read, not to be praised. He ought, too, to be able to live by his work. I regret to say that the Catholic public, with the exception of that small fraction of it called the 'reading public,' which has been created by the clergy, the publishers, and the educational institutions, sees the necessity of paying a cash for everything except for ideas. The priest gives his ideas for almost nothing. This may be the reason why our people expect intellectual stimulus and delight for nothing from everybody else."

BETTER PROSPECT NOW.

"There was a time when a great deal of output from certain Catholic publishing firms was dear and nasty. It was veritable junk, horrible stuff, glittering to the eye, but worse than dead sea fruit to the cultivated taste. And this helped to give us all, authors and publishers, a bad reputation. But that time has gone, and ought not to be recalled, except as a part of history which has had an evil effect on present conditions; and one of its results is that no Catholic author can live—even frugally—by his work."

Chinese Join Catholic Church.

Twenty-nine years ago a Chinaman arrived in St. Paul from Canton, China, and on making his fortune and returning to the land of his fathers to spend the rest of his life in ease, says the St. Paul Pioneer.

in business he was unusually successful, and instead of the modest 'pile' of a few hundred dollars with which most Celestials are content, he is rated to-day as the richest Chinaman in the Northwest. The first part of his ambition was realized, but a new influence has changed his ideas about the great Eastern Empire. He has left on a visit to Canton, and, after a few months, he will return to St. Paul, bringing with him his three boys to be baptized into the Catholic Church, the faith which he himself has professed. Incidentally he may induce other Chinamen to follow his example.

Thomas Hum Gin, for that is his name, was formerly proprietor of an extensive chop suey house, and is now connected with a wholesale grocery and hotel.

One day, while looking carefully after the wants of his customers, he met a tall, frank Irishman in black clerical garb, who spoke a word of greeting in his native tongue. The two became acquainted, and the tall Irishman, whose name was Father Laurence Cosgrove, pastor of St. Vincent's Church, invited the young Chinaman to attend his services. Tom came, and his admiration for his new friend and the services grew to be a belief in the Catholic faith.

His conversion was the forerunner of many more among the Chinese business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and Father Cosgrove now numbers seventy-five among the Catholic Church parishes of the Twin City, that number having been baptized into the Church. The work has been accomplished quietly, and during spare hours, and starting with an acquaintance gained by his slight knowledge of the Chinese tongue, the priest has become a well known figure among the Chinese men here.

Gin has been a generous contributor to Catholic and private charities among the deserving poor of the city.

Father Benson's Sermon.

"There are two reproaches continually cast at the Catholic Church, and the Catholic Church alone," said Rev. Robert Hugh Benson, the distinguished convert-priest and writer, at the Boston Cathedral last Sunday morning.

"Why is it, cries the man of the world, that all other religious societies are lax in the marriage tie and the Catholic Church is not? Why is it when the world is agreed that certain sins are natural in human nature, and, therefore, must not be treated too harshly, that the Catholic Church stands up and holds up to the world a standard of purity which is utterly out of reach of men to attain?"

"The Catholic Church holds up a standard of morality and holiness too fine and strong for ordinary human nature; so at least the man of the world tells us. And then, if you catch the man of the world in another mood, he will tell you that the Catholic Church is not nearly holy enough for him, that the Catholic Church somehow all along retains those whom every human society in the world, whether religious or not, would have cast out ages ago."

"See how inconsistent is this Catholic Church which professes to be divine. On the one hand she holds up a code of morality which is impossible to realize, on the other hand she retains in her ranks those who have lowered that morality. In one case she is too holy and in the other not holy enough."

"The substance of this objection is true. She is divine and seeks perfection; she is human and tolerates imperfections. How unfortunate it is that the world does not understand that these accusations brought against her are her mightiest and the most persuasive credentials."

The Cathedral was filled to overflowing at the service, and thousands who wished to hear Father Benson were turned away. It was announced, however, that he would preach again at the same service on May 1.

Costly Gifts.

The library of the Catholic University at Washington has received from an anonymous benefactor a complete set of the publications of the Henry Bradshaw Society, an English association for the reprinting of the most valuable of medieval liturgical texts. Among the most important of these volumes are the famous seventh or eighth century antiphonary; the seventh century Irish book of hymns and a martyrology published in the ninth or tenth century. These documents served to give a new idea on the subject of the mass and the sacraments in Middle Ages.



CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE

A Good Listener.

Be a good listener. If you can't talk, listen. Don't chatter. Guests have been "bidden forth" to dine for their listening propensities alone.

Purpose.

O Purpose, Purpose! thou strong god! Lo! I have crouched beneath thy rod

Things Worth Remembering.

Ripe fruit is one of the most wholesome articles of food which is served on our tables. Window boxes are effective adjuncts to a dining room.

phosphorous, also in iron. Horseradish contains a higher percentage of sulphur than all the other vegetable roots.

Cardinal Gibbons Lauds "A Good Housekeeper."

"I have ten times more respect for the woman who goes out and earns her living, toils for herself and family and becomes a good housekeeper than for the idle and gossiping society woman who passes away her precious moments in doing nothing."

Household Notes.

The easiest way to clean picture frames is to use a small paint brush. Borax added to the wash water brightens the china and glassware and cleans the silver.

The Tyranny of Trifles.

Some people treat life as if it were a tedious wait at a lonely railroad station. They walk idly hither and thither, investigate matters in which they have not the least interest.

he is loath to see the end of it. The first places in all our great corporations are filled with men who worked up from the journeyman's position by enlightened activity.

APRICOT GATEAUX

Cut a loaf sponge cake into thick slices, and with a sharp cutter (measuring 2 1/2 inches across) stamp out as many rounds as are required; then, with a very small cutter remove a little piece from the middle of the rounds, and place half an apricot, which has been bottled in sweet syrup, on each of them.

PEACHES WITH JELLY.

Measure the syrup from a bottle of preserved peaches, and heat it in a saucepan, with sufficient sugar to sweeten it, then dissolve a packet of concentrated orange jelly in it, adding water, if necessary, to make up the required quantity of liquid, and color it a pretty, clear red with carmine.

How to Preserve Furniture.

Leather furniture needs constant and intelligent care to keep it from drying out and tearing into shreds or turning to powder. In the first place, don't be afraid to apply a little soap and water to it to wash off the dust and dirt.

What is Worn in London

The gown which I will describe this week is one of the latest models for an afternoon gown which is likely to see the light at the Royal Academy private view in a fortnight's time.

Some Dainty Recipes.

COMPOTE OF FRUIT.

Put half a pint of water in a stew-pan with a quarter of a pound of loaf sugar and the thinly pared rind of a lemon; let it simmer until the sugar has melted, then add a teaspoonful of carmine and half a pound of Californian plums which have been thoroughly washed and soaked, and let them stew gently until they are tender.

SMALL CHARTREUSES OF PHEASANT.

Line some little heart-shaped moulds thinly with tomato aspic,

and when it is set decorate the top with a star-shaped piece of truffe with a crescent-shaped piece of hard-boiled white of egg on either side of it, setting the garnish with a little cool jelly.

feathers and a single deep damask rose, this flower being one of the great favorites with Parisian milliners for the moment.

Flower-coloring schemes, such as in the pansy dress, are much to the fore at present; and, indeed, where could we better go for instruction in color combinations than to Nature?

WHAT THE DOCTOR DID.

Gustava Ulyatt has a little daughter who hasn't been well recently. The other day a physician was called to the Ulyatt home to see her. He examined the child with the aid of a stethoscope.

LITERARY.

She was a charming debutante, and he was a somewhat serious chap. Conversation was rather fitful, so he decided to guide it into literary channels.

BABY CRIED CONTINUALLY

Station, Que., says: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones. I have given them to my little baby for colic, constipation, and sometimes for breaking up a fever, and I have never known them to fail in giving prompt relief.

Worth Thinking About.

The very fact that she (the Catholic Church) is able to bring out such hosts of wage-earning men and women who have worked hard through the week, and many of them far into the night, but who are willing in the early hours of Sunday morning to go to the house of God and engage in religious ceremonies is a phenomenon worth thinking about.

Read a FREE Book

The FEDLAR People

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman and the text 'A Yard of flannel is still a yard after washed with Surprise Soap. Its pure hard Soap—that's why.'

Advertisement for 'A Yard of flannel is still a yard after washed with Surprise Soap. Its pure hard Soap—that's why.'

Advertisement for 'Baby's Own Tablets' medicine, describing its benefits for children's ailments like colic and constipation.

Advertisement for 'Punny Sayings', featuring a collection of humorous one-liners and jokes.

Advertisement for 'Brodie's Celestial Self-Raiser', a health supplement for various ailments.

Vertical column of small advertisements on the right side of the page, including notices for Morrison, Navanagh, Brossard, and Lawrence.

Still a washed rise up Soap SURPRISE

M. J. Morrison, J. Hatchett MORRISON & HATCHETT

Hon. Sir Alexandre Lacoste, K.C. KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LADOSTE

T. Brossard, K.C. H. A. Cholette, L.L.B. BROSSARD, CHOLETTE & TANSEY

Bel. Tel. Main 3552, Night and day service. Conroy Bros.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters. Lawrence Riley

Successor to John Riley, Established in 1856. D. H. WELSH & CO

10-12 HERMINE STREET, MONTREAL. DOCTOR DID.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Continued list of officers and members.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY unnumbered section of Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta...

Entry must be made personally at the local land office...

(1) At least six months residence upon and cultivation of the land...

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm...

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming lands...

W. W. COBY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS. LA PRESSE PUB. CO.

SELF RAISING FLOUR. Brodie's Celebrated Self-Raising Flour

The Real Liver Pill—A torpid Liver means a disordered system...

The Test.

There was a sudden stir in the dense crowd about the Capitol. It was 2 o'clock, and a rumor went around that the Governor-elect had arrived...

A mighty cheer went up. A door in the second story, on the east side of the building, opened and the man for whom they had waited came out alone.

He thanked them warmly for their support, and promised them in return that he would serve them faithfully, renewing once more the pledges he had made...

At 5 o'clock the ceremonies were over, and the new Governor went to the office, that was to be his, leaving word that he wished to be alone for a while...

"You have your democratic ways to thank for this unseemly intrusion, your Excellency, but I have been waiting all day for a word with you. First of all permit me to repeat my congratulations...

"The Governor laughed, and his boyish face flushed. "I have no such great expectations, LaVelle, I aspire to no such dizzy heights."

"Mark my word, you'll be offered the nomination, and you're safe if you take it. The people love you."

"But we have time enough to think of that. I came to lay before you a pressing matter, to say that your first official act shall be one of mercy. Mark Gannon is charged with death, as you know, and will be hanged to-morrow—unless you pardon him."

There came into the Governor's eyes a look that LaVelle had never seen there before. He walked the length of the room and back.

"Mark Gannon will be hanged to-morrow—unless I pardon him," he repeated, slowly as he went. "Then let him hang; I will not pardon him."

LaVelle did not know the voice. It was hard and shrill, and the blazing gray eyes that looked into his were steely, pitiless.

"But you have followed the case, Harrington; you believe him innocent? You must believe him innocent with your knowledge of technicalities; and he is not a young man, Phillip."

"Innocent of this crime, yes, no doubt he is." "Then you are not the man we thought you, not the man for the office," LaVelle was at the door, white-faced, hurt, bitterly disappointed and angry.

The Governor went slowly back across the office, walked as one who is weary in heart and mind, and sank down beside the great table in the centre, burying his face in his folded arms. An hour passed. When he looked up again the gray shadows of dusk had fallen on the room, and the outer chill had crept in with the gathering darkness.

"God," he said softly, "God, and on the very first day!" He had been facing the thing that had lain in his heart all these years, and the mighty grip and strength of it, terrified him. It was the final struggle, the great test.

He left the office and went out down the long corridor to the street answering mechanically the greetings of those he met. He took an east-bound car that went out past the city to a quiet suburb. He lifted his face to the cooling rain as he went down the dim avenue to the little house at the end. It was an unpretentious dwelling, but the Governor looked at it as if he loved it. There was about it an air of peace and quiet and contentment, and this impression was intensified within its walls. The brow of its owner cleared and his face regained somewhat its wonted expression as he went upstairs to his mother's room.

Mrs. Harrington greeted her son with a smile that lit up her kindly old face to a rare loveliness. "So my boy is the Governor," she said, and there was tender pride in the tone.

"Mother, I think you shall have to be Governor, too. You remember how I used to come up to you with my cases. You always helped me straighten out the tangles, never failed to find the common sense view, no matter how wrapped round it was with legal sophistries. Things don't get easier higher up, mother."

"No Phillip, they won't get easier but you have more knowledge and strength to bring to them." The Governor sighed. "You are tired, my son. Can you not take a rest now, even a short one?"

"I am not tired, mother; I cannot rest. Mother, do you remember the old days when I was a boy and we lived in the little house of Lane street in two rooms?"

"Yes, I remember, Phil." "How little we dreamed then of to-night."

"I did, I dreamed great things for my boy, greater things than you have yet accomplished, but which will come to you. In God's good time."

had ever been spoken? They knew, they had always known. "You mean that you can save him—you—"

"I not only can, but will. I am going to Dixon LaVelle now, to-night, and you need not fear; all will be well."

She held out her hands to him, tried to thank him, but it was no use; the words would not come. She sank down at his mother's side to sob out in those tender arms the bitterness that had frozen about her heart in the long, terrible hours.

And he left them so when he went out, his best beloved together.—Anna Cecilia Dorly, in Extension (Abridged).

Mr. Roosevelt in Egypt.

Although Mr. Roosevelt remembered his claims to the broncho and the Wild West, when he was in Rome, yet we must not forget that, at the bottom of his heart, he is a staunch admirer of the Church. In fact, he has proved that he is in a hundred ways and under many a trying circumstance. His idea of citizenship may be of the "spread-eagle" type, he may be no statesman, a better sharp-shooter than diplomatist, and yet his courage is by all admitted to be true and genuine. Bigoted organs would have rejoiced had he taken Rev. (?) B. M. Tipple seriously, but he has nothing in common with the cowards and hypocrites responsible for printed slander against the all-enduring Church of Christ.

The following from the London Tablet shows Theodore in a light better in keeping with his true character. It deals with his doings in Egypt. Says our London contemporary:

Mr. Roosevelt has been making a triumphant journey down the Nile. Naturally there has been the greatest eagerness to see and hear him. Among the Arabs he appears to be regarded as the Emperor of America. Unusual importance, therefore, attaches to the speeches which he has been persuaded to make. With his usual courage the ex-President spoke some very wholesome but unpopular truths when he addressed the students of the Cairo University. Those who realize what a hot-bed of racial and religious fanaticism the University is will be in a position to appreciate the moral fearlessness which led Mr. Roosevelt to go out of his way to speak such words as these on the burning subject of self-government in Egypt—

"Wisdom and sincerity, financial and educational management, and, above all, character, were more important than mental subtlety. Substantial education, whether of an individual or of a people, was only to be obtained by a process, not by an act. No man was educated by a curriculum. Were, then, the people ready for self-government by the gift of a paper constitution?"

Self-government was not a matter of a decade or two but of generations. Nobody could give self-government any more than they could give an individual self-help."

He then referred to the recent assassination of the Prime Minister, saying that a good man of every nation whose respect was worth having had been inexpressibly shocked by the recent murder of the Premier, Boutros Pasha, which was even more a calamity for Egypt than it was a wrong to an individual. The type of man that turned out the assassin was a type alien to good citizenship, producing bad soldiers in time of war and worse citizens in time of peace. Such a man stood on a pinnacle of evil and infamy, and those who apologized for or condoned his act, either by word or deed, directly or indirectly, whether before the deed or after it, occupied the same bad eminence. Whether an assassin was a Moslem or a Christian, or of no creed at all, whether his crime was political or industrial, its abhorrence in the eyes of all decent men was the same. It was equally damaging to the cause to which the assassin professed to be devoted. He earnestly hoped that those responsible for the beginnings of the University would frown on every form of wrong-doing and would stand with firmness and courage for the immutable principles of justice and merciful dealing between man and man, without which there could be no growth towards a really fine

"Teresa told me to come up, Mrs. Harrington; that you were alone. It is a long time, but, you see, I haven't forgotten the way."

It was the voice of a girl, sweet and low, and very sad. The Governor turned and saw her standing there in the dim light, and his heart leaped and he caught his breath sharply.

"Why, it is Margaret Gannon!" his mother was saying. "My dear, I am glad you remembered. Come and sit here when I can see you. It is a long time to be sure."

"I cannot stay, only a moment." She went forward as she spoke and stood by the older woman's chair. "I came from father," she said slowly, "and he is about to die. And he sent me to you to beg you to forgive him for the past."

She stood straight and slender in the bright firelight, its glancing flames shining upon her dark, beautiful face. "He would give me no peace until I came. I did not like to leave him. He told me to tell you that he would undo it all if he could; that—that—" A great, tearless, sob shook her and her voice broke.

"Margaret, my child, I forgive him long ago. And Vincent, my husband, forgave him, too. Tell him that; it will comfort him."

"I don't know what it was all about," the girl went on drearily; "no one would ever tell me. But I no longer care. I only know that he is the best father a girl ever had, and that I—an losing him. There is no justice anywhere, no mercy?"

"No justice, no mercy?" Mrs. Harrington repeated, wonderingly. "But you said he was dying, Margaret. There is no injustice in death, and it is often merciful."

Mrs. Harrington was leaning forward, looking at her in bewilderment. "Margaret, what is it? You said he was about to die?"

"Yes," she answered in a strange, stifled voice. "In the morning, everything we did was in vain. Dixon LaVelle was sure he could save him. He had some great hope. I don't know what it was, but it failed him. He has given up."

"Then he gave up too soon; it has not failed him." The Governor came forward out of the shadow, and they were looking into each other's eyes. And as they looked they knew that their love was a deathless thing; that the years and silence had no power over it. All that had come between them, the things that the girl could not understand, that the man understood, went too well, might hold them apart, but it could not destroy their love. They had not willed it so; peace lay another way, but they could not change while life lasted. What did it matter that no words

LAI'D UP FIVE YEARS

Until Half a Bottle of Father Morrissy's Liniment Cured His Shoulder.

Mr. Jos. J. Roy, a prominent tinsmith of Bathurst, N.B., July 16, 1909: "I cannot let this opportunity pass without letting you know what benefit I received from your Liniment. For five years I had a sore shoulder, which prevented me from working or from sleeping at night. I had tried everything possible and still could find no relief, until I was advised to try a bottle of your liniment, which I purchased without delay. I only used one half of the bottle when I was completely cured, and now I feel as if I never had a sore shoulder. I would advise anyone suffering from Rheumatic pains to give your liniment a trial, for I cannot praise it too highly."

A liniment that will do that is the liniment you want. It is equally good for sore throat or chest, backache, toothache, ear ache, sprains, sore muscles, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains. Rub it in, and the pain comes out. 25c per bottle at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissy Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

THE PRIEST AT THE SICK BED.

Peace of Mind Follows His Spiritual Ministrations.

Occasionally,—though fortunately, very rarely,—one hears of a clash between the Doctor and the Priest in the sick room. On this subject Dr. Charles W. MacCarthy, the eminent physician of Sydney, Australia, has written the following interesting letter:

"I cannot understand how any section, however limited, of those lamentably ignorant of the physical benefit to the patient which naturally accrues from that peace of mind brought about by the services of a priest at the bedside. But if this benefit arises, the converse is also clear, namely, that physical harm must result from the denial of such services. Let us suppose a religious person who, during illness, craves inwardly for spiritual comfort, or, on the other hand, a patient overburdened with the weight of wrongdoing, and who longs to be relieved. In either case it is not right and reasonable that the wish should be gratified, and, if not gratified, can ought be expected than mental suffering and resultant physical harm? Without considering spiritual benefits, in which all Catholics have a right and reason to believe, the psychological aspect alone is of sufficient import not in some but in all cases of illness, to claim our attention. I speak absolutely from conviction, the result of thirty years' experience of all phases of illness. Everyone nowadays knows of the effect of mind and body—how, for good or ill, the various bodily functions are influenced by the mental condition. Insomnia through worry, or the sudden removal of appetite by the reception of bad news at meals, are instances showing the effect of mental disturbance. Examples of the converse are also frequently seen.

Cardinal Merry del Val, who came into unpleasant collision with former President Roosevelt, is to some extent a Londoner, for he was born about forty-five years ago in Portman Square, where his father, descended from the Irish family of Morry, was secretary to the Spanish embassy. He also received his early education in England in a private school near Slough, where his propensity for playing practical jokes procured for him the punning nickname of "Merry Devil." The cardinal-secretary of State is one of the few members of the sacred college who can speak English with fluency, and is the only Cardinal who plays golf. Westminster Gazette.

Papal Audience.

The Pope gave an audience on Monday last to sixty American and Canadian pilgrims led by Bishop Lenihan of Great Falls, in the Consistorial Hall. The Bishop read a Latin address of homage and devotion to the Holy Father. The Pope, in reply, thanked the pilgrims for coming to see him and praised their loyalty to the Holy See. He recalled their visit to the Holy Land some time ago. The Pontiff entrusted them to bear a message to the Americans to the effect that he loved them and that although they were the most distant from Rome they were nearest his heart.

Catholic Club Will Form Guard or Honor.

At the instance of Archbishop Farley, 600 members of the Catholic Club will act as a guard of honor at the public procession of the Blessed Sacrament, which will close the ceremonies attending the twenty-first International Eucharistic Congress in September next. The guard will be drawn from the most prominent members of the Club, and will include such well-known citizens as Messrs. Morgan J. O'Brien, John J. Delany, Hugh Fox, Dr. Francis J. Quinlan, Dr. James J. Walsh, Victor Dowling, Judge O'Sullivan, nearly all of whom have been decorated by the Pope. Mr. Frank Gorman, president of the club, will lead the delegation.

Home-seekers.

The Grand Trunk Railway are planning excursions to the Canadian Northwest. These have been christened Home Seekers' Excursions, and bring to mind the thought that there are thousands of new homes yet to be found in this ever-growing country—particularly along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has acquired sufficient land to make nearly 100 town sites between Winnipeg and Edmonton. The lots are now placed on the market for sale, and are being rapidly picked up.

Since last September, between Winnipeg and Edmonton, the G.T.P. have been operating passenger and freight services. This is a distance of 703 miles, and all along the line there are villages and towns springing up with surprising activity.

There are four or five divisional points within this mileage that are showing marked development, and would well engage the special attention of those seeking a home or an improvement of their financial condition.

These Excursions will be run on April 5th, 19th, May 3, 17, 31, June 14, 28, July 12, 26, August 9, 23, September 6, 20. Good for return within two months of date of issue.

Other and full particulars may be obtained on application to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Montreal, or any other G. T. representative.

Many Forms of Nervous Troubles

All yield to the blood enriching, nerve building influence of DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Picture yourself the thousands of cases of nervous prostration, of locomotor ataxia and of partial paralysis that have been cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Then doubt if you can the effectiveness of this treatment in the cure of minor troubles, such as headache, sleeplessness, nervous indigestion, and tired, worn-out feelings of the brain and body. Don't look for mere relief from this treatment, for it does not work on that principle.

Its benefits are both thorough and lasting because it supplies to the blood the elements which are needed to rebuild the worn out human system.

The appetite is strengthened, digestion is improved, all the organs are quickened into action by the restored nerves, and you feel yourself regaining the old time vigor and strength. 50 cts. a box at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

The True Witness is published every Thursday by The True Witness P. & Co. 812 Laguchetiere St. West, Montreal P. O. BOX 1188

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

When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address. SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrears paid up.

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 this country.

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work. PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910.

THE MONTH OF MAY.

We have entered upon the blest and cheering days of another month of May. The fact that we have all true Catholics know and feel, for Mary's holy days of prayer and soul comfort are now reckoned among us as days among days of Heaven's gifts and mercy.

In his "Meditations and Devotions," Cardinal Newman writes: "Why is May chosen as the month in which we exercise a special devotion to the Blessed Virgin?"

"The first reason is because it is the time when the earth bursts forth into its fresh foliage and its green grass after the stern frost and snow of winter, and the raw atmosphere and the wild wind and rain of the early spring. It is because the blossoms are upon the trees and the flowers are in the gardens. It is because the days have got long, and the sun rises early and sets late.

"May, then, is the month, if not of fulfillment, at least of promise; and is not this the very aspect in which we most suitably regard the Blessed Virgin, Holy Mary, to whom this month is dedicated?"

"The Prophet says, 'There shall come forth a rod out of Jesse, and a flower shall rise out of his root.' Who is the flower but our Blessed Lord? Who is the rod, of which the flower grows, but Mary, Mother of Our Lord, Mary, Mother of God?"

"It was prophesied that God should come upon the earth. When the time was now full, how was it announced? It was announced by the Angel coming to Mary. 'Hail, full of grace,' said Gabriel, 'the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women.' She then was the sure promise of the coming Saviour, and, therefore, May is by a special title her month."

These beautiful words and lines of the great and lovable Cardinal, England's greatest, from Chaucer the following: "Every true heart, gentle heart and free. Now against May shall have some stirring, whether To joy, or be it to some mourning, never At other time methinks in like degree."

And elsewhere. "I saw the birds come tripping from their bowers. Where they had rested them all night, and they Who were so joyful at the light of day Began to honor May with all their powers."

Mary and May are now linked names. Do as the world may it cannot tear our hearts from the love we feel for our Blessed Mother in Heaven. Let us, then, keep her holy month with all due fervor and devotion, assisting at Holy Mass each morning if we can, and repairing to the holy churches and chapels each evening where prayers are said to her and devotions offered her in all love and reverence. She will ever assist us, ever help us over life's fitful journey, cheering us on the way and keeping our hearts for God and Heaven.

"The shore now looms in sight, The far-off golden strand, Yet many a freight is wrecked And lost in sight of land; Then guide us safely home, Through that last hour of strife, And welcome us to land, From the long voyage of life: In death and life we call to thee, Star of the Sea!"

HOW THE POPES ACQUIRED TEMPORAL POWER.

(Answer to "Perplexed.") It would take a good sized in-folio volume to explain, in even an abridged thesis, how honestly, naturally and thoroughly the Roman Pontiffs came by their temporal power. For the purposes of the present paper, we must, then, be very succinct, indeed, as we have to deal with the self-same question.

That power is, in all truth, legitimate, which (1) took its rise along the most excellent lines of origin (2) which was confirmed by age-long prescription, and (3), was admitted by international law, and which (4) if called into doubt, all other kingly rights must be questioned as well. The temporal power of the Popes fulfils this quadruple condition. Hence its legitimacy in the eyes of God, the angels, and mankind.

(1) It took its rise along the most excellent lines of origin, namely, (a) by the free consent of citizens (b) by the confirmation of legitimate princes and rulers, and (c), through the beneficent influence of the Roman Pontiffs on the temporal weal of Italy.

(a) Several States, abandoned by the Emperors and oppressed by the Lombards, called upon the Pope to help them, submitting themselves to his control and dominion. If, as is so loudly claimed to-day, popular will and consent be the truest road to temporal power, then the Popes are not to be impugned, as they took upon themselves to rule the people, only after they had been requested by the people to do so, in a spontaneous way, unanimously, and thanks to repeated prayers and invitation on the part of the people.

(b) Then added to the people's consent was the confirmation of rulers and princes; thus Pepin, King of the Franks, handed over the ex-archate of Ravenna as a gift to the Roman Pontiff, which gift Charlemagne, the Emperor of the West, confirmed and augmented, while the Countess Mathilda relinquished her hereditary domains, by a solemn act, in favor of the Pope.

(c) Again, if the Popes were so favored by the willing choice of the people, it was because they had done so much for the people, having been the saviours and peacemakers of Italy. Only two-penny professors of infidelity in "one-horse" New World university departments of history and philosophy will deny that. The Popes saved Italy from the Huns, the Goths, the Vandals, the Greeks, the German tribes, and others; they put an end to intestine wars and conciliated petty princes, just as the Holy Father to-day is endeavoring to save student youth from the infidelistic madmen abroad with impiety, blasphemy and copyright ignorance as a gift to the young mind.

(2) The temporal power of the Pope was confirmed, and still is, of course, by prescription centuries old. For, from the days of Popa and Charlemagne, more than a thousand years have gone by; and from the reign of Charles V. and of Francis I., through three centuries, the Holy Pontiffs held their power in all peace and security. There is prescription enough for anybody except a two-penny professor of paganism.

(3). This temporal power of the Popes has been acknowledged by international law. Hardly a treaty was ever drawn up by the kings and rulers of Europe, in which the salus power of the Pontiffs was not implicitly admitted, to say the

least. Thus, in the Congress of Vienna, held in 1815, in which the limits of the various kingdoms of Europe were defined and agreed upon, the legitimacy of the Pontiffs' temporal power was truly and effectually admitted. Let two-penny professors read Pavy on the subject.

(4) The temporal power of the Roman Pontiffs cannot be denied, without serious detriment to the rights of all rulers. For the legitimacy of the Pope's temporal power is built upon the honest gifts of princes, on age-long prescription, on public treaties, and is sanctioned by the consent of the governed. If, then, the legitimacy of a power that can boast of such conditions of origin and existence be questioned, what becomes of the claims of a multitude of kings and rulers whose thrones still stand, but who cannot point to either conditions of origin and existence better or even as good?

No; the whole thing, the whole antagonism, is the work of nefarious Freemasonry, with the Jews hard at work, paying the kindness of Popes back in the money of Judas, and helped by the freak-professors whose cheap ignorance some mistake for learning.

THE TALMUD.

Writing in La Verité, Quebec, Jules Romain has something to say about the Talmud, which our Jewish friends must not find too much to their liking. In this present article of ours we are taking up some of the more salient points in that of our contemporary's distinguished contributor.

Of course, it is an established fact that, since the days of Christ, the Talmud, and not the Old Testament, is the source whence our friends, the Jews, derive their juridical orthodoxy. There are two editions of the Talmud, that of Jerusalem and the other of Babylon, the latter having been got up to correct what had been deemed mistakes in the former.

According to very reliable authority, the Babylonian Talmud is the only one followed to-day. It is made up of a collection of writings in no less than twelve volumes in-folio. It is the religious code of the modern Jew, not of the ancient. It details all of modern Israel's beliefs, and, within its covers, may be found the teachings and inculcations, which, when concentered in the Jew's dealings with his fellowmen of the nations, explain why the self-same nations are up in arms against Israel.

The dangerous delusions of the magician, the invocation of good and of bad spirits, heaps of disastrous moral errors, with a theogony borrowed from the Chaldeans and the Persians—these all these, are to be found in the Babylonian Talmud. It, again, destroys the Old Law, by the principles of hatred for Gentiles which it teaches.

The Talmud has helped to give rise to all the dangerous organizations with which the world is cursed—Anarchy, Blackhandism, Freemasonry, Socialism, White Slave Traffic, etc., etc.

The distinguished M. Drach tells us that ever since the study of Hebrew was seriously taken in Europe, Jewish printers have taken the precaution of suppressing all passages that contain outrages and detestable recommendations against Christians and Christianity, leaving blank spaces, which the Rabbis remedy, by explaining orally just what the spaces mean. Some Jews complement their Talmuds with pen and ink.

As clever as the Jews are they might know that such a trick is easily mastered, even by good, gullible, unsuspecting Christians who are given to take glass pieces for diamonds, rubies, and emeralds of 4000 volts!

The Talmud is the work of the Rabbis. It has nothing to do with the Old Testament as far as authority is concerned, even if it destroys the salutary effects of the Mosaic Law. The Rabbis would no more part with it than a thief would with the unholy tools of his trade. They call it the oral and traditional law explained and commented.

The first edition of the Talmud dates from the year 150 of the Christian era, and had Juda Haccadosch for its author. It bears text and commentary, and was completed about the year 300. This is the Jerusalem Talmud.

The second, the Babylonian, was composed about two hundred years after the former, that is, at about the close of the fifth century. Hatred, impiety, sacrilege, and blasphemy are the tribute it pays Our Saviour and His Christian followers. That is why Gregory IX. condemned it. This Talmud paints our Blessed Lady in horrible colors likewise. Now, we do not want to see the

Jews persecuted, but we want them to come out in the open, give up their hypocrisy, and be honest, straightforward citizens of Canada. They find Freemasonry congenial, and are outnumbering the Gentiles in several Montreal lodges. That is altogether natural. The Jews, the Masons, with Satan and the powers of hell, have been fighting the Church in Catholic countries. They all know it, and Freemasonry is one and the same all over the world. Its ultimate object is to overturn the Church, and thus prepare the way for Antichrist.

It is useless, laughable even, for Catholics to declare or believe that any kind of Freemasonry is harmless. If it were, the Jews would not be so fond of it.

Let the offspring of Israel give up the principles of the Talmud, with the full measure of their double-dealing, or let them take the consequences. Canadians have a little too much spirit to be crushed under the heel of deicidal rule.

THE WAY OF THE SHALLOW MIND.

Even the Crown Prince of the Sahara knows that the United States holds first place against all Europe and Abyssinia combined for the number of freak-professors its universities can show forth; but, as we said a while since, Canada is getting a few two-by-four professors with just sufficient learning (and cheek) to make them dangerous.

The funniest thing with those pagan freak-professors is that they seem to be so nauseatingly proud as to be willing to stand out in bold defiance of the cream of the human race. They call themselves unbelievers, freethinkers, etc.

Freethinkers! What a boast! Lucifer was the first freethinker. Between the freethinker and the free thinker there is little difference at times. A murderer is a freethinker; so is the adulterer, and the Anarchist and the thief and the wife-beater. The Decalogue is too strong for their brain, just as the university curriculum is too strong for the brains of the freak-professors. Indeed, when a man must lose all religion, just because he happens to delve into questions that deal with deep problems of life and religion, it is a sure sign he was never intended by nature for the higher pursuits.

The poor unfortunates in any lunatic asylum are there because they brooded over things beyond their grasp; but, in the United States, at least, the freak professors will escape the mad-house, just because there are so many two-penny universities.

All the great scholars and statesmen have, at all times, in ninety-nine percent of the cases, been men who have been willing to profess belief in God and attend church. Their minds were, or are, not shallow. They can handle problems which the deepest and the most intricate without going mad. True, impostors, like Haeckel, spurn all religion, and the scientific world has to spurn them, as it has in the case of the mountebank we have just named.

And what do the freak-professors in New World universities amount to? Not to a row of pins at two pence half-penny a package. What are they compared with the giant intellects of the world? Their shallow minds make them everything from a monkey to a pagan god, in their own eyes, but only help them to be pitied or laughed at by men with even only a small grain of ordinary sense.

The freak-professors always attack adversaries by declaring them ignorant. And thank God they do. If any good man of Montreal will visit either Longue-Pointe or Verdun, he will find out that the unfortunate inmates will point to him as a fool. Robbers have no patience with the public either.

Catholic parents must see to it that their sons be kept safe and clear from the clutches of hypocritical schools, in whose halls cheap professors may scoff at Christianity and destroy morality. Those who do not care about the souls of their sons should put them under a thorough freethinker, and be done with nonsense. Freak-professors fit in well in shallow universities.

STRENGTH AMIDST DECAY.

The following news-item has appeared in thousands of dailies:

A new confession of faith, which drops the Apostles' Creed and requires no formal expression as to the divinity of Christ, has been adopted by the deacons and will be presented for adoption by the General Church (Congregational) of this city (New Haven, Conn.) The church has strictly held to Puritan orthodoxy for more than two and a half centuries, having been founded in 1638. New members will only have to pledge themselves to belief in a high-

er life and to moral purposes. The old confession of faith will be spread upon the records of the church as a historical relic.

And there you are! The sects are decaying. What idea must they have of such a thing as truth. They repudiate to-day what they burnt Catholics for yesterday. They make of God a plaything and of His teaching a marketable piece of merchandise. They are all decaying; the Anglicans are, so are the Presbyterians, the Baptists, the Methodists, and the thousand other isms. They have not courage enough to stand by the little their old creeds called for. And to think it is spineless Christianity of that kind that dares to challenge the Church of the living God! No wonder they scoff at the idea of infallibility and wonder that a man or woman should consecrate his or her young life to God! No wonder their alleged religious organs rejoice at the war infidelity is waging against the Church. The infidels know they can reckon with now-a-days Protestantism. As wicked and as ignorant as the reformers were they were willing to stand for a little of the creed and Gospel at least.

And amidst the decay on all sides, the Catholic Church stands firm in the faith. In a century of decadence, when the sects were heaving the jet-son as they thought (sacred truths revealed by God and admitted into their original Confessions) overboard, the Church, bold with the strength of Christ, declared the dogma of the Immaculate Conception and of the Pope's Infallibility as binding upon the conscience of the faithful, while she anathematized all the blasphemous nonsense of a hundred sacrilegious schools. And why? Because she is dowered with the Spirit of God and built upon the rock against which all heresy, schism, blasphemy, and shame dash themselves to their utter rout and confusion. Give us a strong Church not spineless excuses for the household of Christ. When a Protestant becomes a scholar he ceases to be a Protestant at heart, at least, for no man can read history aright without seeing that Protestantism is a weak failure.

MORE ABOUT THE LATE DR. COTE.

We have already dealt with the sad death and sadder funeral of the late Doctor Salomon Cote. We know, too, that his widow, Mrs. Cote (or, to call her by the pseudonym she uses when writing her strange views for certain papers, "Colombine") sent explanations to La Verité, which explanations but poorly served her own purposes.

But Dr. Cote's two brothers have written La Verité as well. We are glad that their letters to our bright contemporary add some saving light upon the figure of the unfortunate one now beyond life.

After reading Colombine's letter to Mr. Tardivel's paper, one would have supposed,—if he did not happen to know what views the lady holds,—that all the blame lay with her departed husband; his brothers' explanations, however, have added enlightening matter for which we were ready, were it only because a convent-bred wife had not tried to prove her husband's truest friend in the direst hour. It is a pretty hard juncture for any poor fellow to reach when his once Catholic wife is not willing to see him die as he should, in the faith his good old mother had taught him in the days of his youth.

Dr. Cote, it appears, made no will. If his body was cremated in Mount Royal incinerator, the responsibility for the like now rests upon the shoulders of Colombine, advised by some half-Catholic or other, possibly some gentleman in league and tow with "les emancipés." She told the brothers of her deceased husband that a priest had called to snatch her husband's soul from her. Now, what do you think of that for a poetical wife? Poor fellow, to think he was left in such hands in his last moments!

Another thing that militates against Colombine is the fact that even when she had heard that her husband's body might be given ecclesiastical sepulture, she turned up her nose at the idea, declaring that she could never submit to Church rule and command. Evidently, she is of strong (?) intellect, but we prefer a poor, hardworking woman of faith, one that can neither read nor write nor talk distinctly, to a self-sufficient dame who thinks she is a writer and philosopher (or philosopheress) and is willing to parade as a freethinker in the heart of a great Catholic city, before the eyes of thousands of Catholic girls who could teach her how to write.

Many a man made big and awful mistakes in his life, but good and holy wives were there to spend the oil and bandage the sores. Indeed, we may rest assured that my-

riads of men have been saved through the instrumentality of the life-companion they had taken in God's name and before His altar.

From the letters of the Cote brothers it would appear as if Colombine considered it a cheering privilege to be able to behold her poor husband's body refused Christian burial. Where did she learn such ethics? Let us hope, however, that God will open her silly eyes, and so grant that a truer heart than her own may be around and about her bedside in death. All poetry vanishes, all nonsense falls through, when the tribunal of God's justice looms up for the moments' passing, and the idea of hell for all eternity becomes the possible share of the one about to cross beyond. Colombine ought to retire from public view forever. She has sealed her frenzied scribbles in direful marking.

IN COLD SIBERIA.

When the renegade, Dr. McCabe, was writing his queer book on the alleged Decay of the Church, he forgot to dwell upon the remarkable conquests she has been making in late years more especially, such as the reconciliation of hundreds of thousands of Eastern Schismatics, the wholesale conversions of English-speaking non-Catholic clergymen, the growth of the Catholic spirit among Anglicans, the development of the Church in the United States, her strength in Canada, etc., etc.

He forgot, too, to state the changed attitude of Russia towards the Church of Christ, and how with added toleration for Rome, on the part of the Czar and his assistants, thousands and thousands of his subjects, once known as members of his Orthodox Church, have joyfully submitted to Christ and the Pope. It seems strange to some, indeed, that, with the advent of a parliamentary constitution for the Russian Empire, an era of better days should open for the Church in consequence, but that only for those good ignorant people who do not know that all parliaments are modelled after the constitution of the Church, beginning with the British, which was won at Runnymede by a Catholic Cardinal for the people of the nation.

And still the Church is progressing even in cold, dread Siberia, the once awful Siberia of the Czars, which, to-day, is a land of hope and promise, if not in its most northern latitude, at least, and truthfully, in its central and southern sections. There is now but little to suggest anything about criminals or capital punishment in the Siberia of to-day, even if you may still come across small bands of grey-coated prisoners in some towns, on their way to confinement among the hills.

But of all the consoling news from regenerated Siberia, the story of Bishop Ciepliak's pastoral visitation over an area of 225,000 square miles easily holds the first and winning place. Even the Russian Government came to his aid, and governmental officials proved extremely courteous towards him at every turn. As a result of his work and visit, Catholic church buildings are being erected on all sides, even with the direct help and concurrence of Orthodox Russians. Once the scare of bureaucracy is removed from over the heads of the Russian people, they can easily prove that they are naturally neither Mgots nor fanatics, unlike so many English-speaking firebrands ever thirsty for blood and ever longing for the block and the sword.

Naturally, renegade McCabe does not like to hear of such gains and successes; he rejoices, however, when he hears of slight defections from the fold, whether to infidelity or to Protestantism, for, in the long run, they all mean a gain for negation and absolute unbelief. It seems to men of sense that, were our Protestant friends to ask themselves honestly and sincerely just what kind of accessions they are making from within the Church of Christ, they would feel ashamed of themselves. As for the leading perverts of whom they speak the most loudly, Protestants know in their hearts that such gentlemen are champion thieves at their best. Meanwhile we are winning the Martines, Sargents, Bensons, etc., their very best. They know and feel that only good men among Protestants join the Catholic Church, even in cold, dread Siberia.

The Chinese yellow... The Irish bishops... The Slav world... The Chinese yellow... The Irish bishops... The Slav world... The Chinese yellow... The Irish bishops... The Slav world...

Oshawa Metal Ceilings... FEDERAL People of Oshawa

Echoes and... Glorious Mother... Down upon thy... Gathered in thine... These to bless and... Let this Month... best one of our li... With a few mor... Ber (?) B. M. Tipp... fellowmen could n... along with their C... Halley's Comet... few good people a... has lost its tail... most likely, attrib... attack on Europe... is going to "scorch... when he (Teddy)... ca. Senator Tilm... will read the addre... Choctaw, Teddy's... writing books. Neither the United... Canada has ever re... owe the zealous pri... gium. When one s... the part Belgian pr... lar and religious, h... United States more... ready to understand... nation is so strong... educationally, in sp... smon garbled news... in certain big dailie... This John Cal... Teddy's trumpet, a... free advertising; a... Feruna and Lydia I... pound have to meet... wonder if O'Loughl... Great Hunter's visit... Academy. At any... demy has fallen in t... rious people as a r... ter's speech. We l... has attended to his... ever he should ha... with Teddy, Puck w... lion, if O'Loughlin... Teddy's raid on Eur... should stick to the E... The lying "yellow... York tried to caus... tion by spreading... abroad that Chile m... Peruvian priests. N... Chili did was to decl... Province of Tacna i... ritory over which Ch... have rights Peru ca... priests of Peru car... Churches. The prie... asked to secure the... rights from Chile, bu... involve, on their pa... of disputed rights, stood by Peru and w... ly. Another Speer i... When the Episcopal... with their Emmanuel... they felt quite sur... Science" should be s... on its own ground... thought they could g... for Catholic mirac... chols was so enthu... up a new healing wa... Hospital, San Francis... failure has proved the... cluck. The Angel... Church in California... the depressing hospi... and surroundings. T... better stick to old m... rades bear witness... "The Slav world... hierarchy alike, moun... Archbishop Milinovit... Montenegro, Primate... During a quarter of... venerable prelate fill... ant post to the satisf... temporal and spiritu... to the great solace... fided to his care. Li... sons of Catholic Dal... sured his Serb nation... with his heritage of f... ceeded in combining... both to the common a... race and religion."—A... The Chinese yellow... veloping a species... among its people whic... ture and working, is... with what Hears's pa... neighbors of the Re... South of us. As a r... these students are up... ed on by the editor... both spoiled and educ... they want war, for th... told that China now b... ferent European nation... pan) each holding a go... territory. The "carve... cular" is being sent... different provinces and... Chinamen into warric... Comet (as they thoug... the work of conviction... advise our Chinese fri... more mindful of their b... The Irish bishops

Echoes and Remarks.

Glorious Mother, from High Heaven Down upon thy children gaze, Gathered in thine own loved season, Thee to bless and thee to praise.

Let this Month of Mary be the best one of our lives.

With a few more individuals like Rev (?) B. M. Tipple, our Methodist fellowmen could never hope to get along with their Catholic brethren.

Halley's Comet is keeping quite a few good people awake. Happily it has lost its tail, which fact is, almost likely, attributable to Teddy's attack on Europe. It appears he is going to "scorch" Rev (?) Tipple when he (Teddy) arrives in America. Senator Tilman, we are told, will read the address of welcome, in Choctaw, Teddy's language when writing books.

Neither the United States nor Canada has ever realized what both owe the zealous priests of little Belgium. When one stops to consider the part Belgian priests, both secular and religious, have played in the United States more especially, he is ready to understand why the little nation is so strong politically and educationally, in spite of the Freeman garbled news we come across in certain big dailies.

This John Callan O'Loughlin, Teddy's trumpeter, is getting much free advertising; and that while Peruna and Lydia Pinkham's Compound have to meet the full bill, we wonder if O'Loughlin managed the Great Hunter's visit to the French Academy. At any rate, the Academy has fallen in the esteem of serious people as a result of the Hunter's speech. We hope O'Loughlin has attended to his Easter duty. If ever he should happen to disagree with Teddy, Puck will make a million, if O'Loughlin should describe Teddy's raid on Europe, provided he should stick to the truth.

The lying "yellow rags" of New York tried to cause another sensation by spreading garbled news abroad that Chile had expelled all Peruvian priests. Now, all that Chili did was to declare that, as the Province of Tacna is disputed territory over which Chile claims to have rights Peru cannot gainsay, the priests of Peru cannot hold their Churches. The priests were first asked to secure their governmental rights from Chile, but as that would involve, on their part, a recognition of disputed rights, they loyally stood by Peru and withdrew politely. Another Spear is at work.

When the Episcopalians started out with their Emmanuel healing hoax, they felt quite sure that "Christian Science" should be successfully met on its own ground. They even thought they could give substitutes for Catholic miracles. Bishop Nichols was so enthused that he set up a new healing ward in St. Luke's Hospital, San Francisco. Complete failure has proved the Bishop's special luck. The Angel (Epi.) of the Church in California says that if the miracles failed it is all due to the depressing hospital atmosphere and surroundings. The Bishop had better stick to old methods, for miracles bear witness to Christian truth.

"The Slav world, and the Catholic hierarchy alike, mourn the loss of Archbishop Milinovich of Bar in Montenegro. Primate of all the Serbs During a quarter of a century, the venerable prelate filled this important post to the satisfaction of his temporal and spiritual superiors and to the great solace of the flock confided to his care. Like many other sons of Catholic Dalmatia, he treasured his Serb nationality together with his heritage of faith, and succeeded in combining the interests of both to the common advantage of race and religion."—America.

The Chinese yellow press is developing a species of patriotism among its people which, in its nature and working, is one of a kind with what Hearst's papers teach our neighbors of the Republic to the South of us. As a result, the Chinese students are up in arms. Goaded on by the editors (who were both spoiled and educated in Japan) they want war, for they have been told that China now belongs to different European nations (with Japan) each holding a good slice of territory. The "carved melon circles" is being sent around to the different provinces and is turning the Chinamen into warriors. Halley's Comet (as they thought) completed the work of conviction. We would advise our Chinese friends to be more mindful of their beautiful hair.

The Irish bishops are thorough

Home Rulers, and, as such, are one and all with Redmond. True, one distinguished prelate supported Mr. Healy, but he did not do so to combat Mr. Redmond. No bishop, however, has taken up O'Brien's defence, for, being the kind of sincere and saintly men they are, they could not in conscience do so. What is more, some of the great prelates are even more exacting than Mr. Redmond. Enemies have pictured the leader as the product of a godless university, when it is well known that he was educated at the Jesuit College of Clongowes. It is consoling, too, to learn and know that the old tongue of Ireland will be made a compulsory study in the new university, for all students of Irish blood and birth. Notwithstanding O'Brien's opposition, Redmond is stronger than ever. Healy is heartily ashamed of the fact that his name is being used in one and the same breath with that of the All-for-Ireland, insurgent, egotist, and faction-king.

Carnegie's Educational Fund of \$10,000,000 is the best prop of paganism and infidelity have as yet been given in the United States. Carnegie's money is best meant for retired professors without a creed. Accustomed to sacrifice, Catholic professors are little daunted, and that while the men of the funny sects grow alarmed and dismayed. Naturally the Unitarians are living in all quiet, for as they are neither Christians nor believers they are eligible to pagan successes. The alleged Trinitarian sects will change an article or two in their confessions of faith, and they, too, will reap the ungodly harvest. Former so-called Christian universities will, with all the alacrity of the Iscariot, repudiate Christ and the Gospel for Carnegie gold and silver. Andrew Carnegie will have to answer before the tribunal of God's judgment for the harm he is doing. In all probability, ignorance will prove an extenuating circumstance in his case. His money is going its own strange way. The going is blissfully alike the coming.

The pious friends of certain religious dailies and weeklies, Mr. Aristide Briand, is again elected and paganism is again triumphant. It would then be strange did our contemporaries of the ilk not rejoice over the happy outcome. As long as God and Christ are opposed with success in a Catholic country, Protestant publications have reason to be thankful; but where their honesty and sincerity come in nobody knows, not even the editors and managers. Their columns thrive on imposition, and are made readable through contributions that bear the signature of returned mercenaries. Men like Speer give their pages vogue and their proprietors dollars. True to the teachings of such forerunners of theirs as Luther and Voltaire, they spread slander and calumny against the Church of Christ. They heartily believe that "the end justifies the means," and that is why they are ever up and ready with their favorite weapons. One of the most distinguished editors among them today is vulgar Tom Watson, of Georgia. He is no worse or no better than the best or worst of them.

"Hell," says Father Phelan, "is the only place in the universe of God where human beings can say and do just what they please." Certain patriots in France, Italy, and the United States are willing to disprove the statement. In virtue of their glorious citizenship they want it to be understood that, in their respective countries, they must find as much liberty as Satan gives his subjects. License of speech and of the printing press they claim with all force and determination. Even the preachers do not understand why a church should teach and correct and prohibit with authority. They deem it a crime for the Church to place the ban on bad books. They do not like to fall victims of anarchy or Blackhandism, but they do not see why the Church should condemn such innocent ambitions. They are the natural friends of revolutionists, just as the Methodist organ in Rome, "L'Evangelista" is the favored friend of Podrecca's foul "Asino," a publication shut out from Uncle Sam's mails.

Vulgar Tom Watson succeeded in having an advertisement inserted in a number of the St. Louis, Mo., Globe-Democrat. The Knights of Columbus—in that city—protested. As a result, the business manager of the paper apologized, explaining that if Tom had been advertised in the columns of which he (the manager) is responsible, the whole mistake had been due to oversight. Tom was then kicked out of the office, body and bones, and accoutrements. They are wide awake, those Catholics of St. Louis. This is not

the first time they have risen to protest. Our Catholic schools are being menaced in some quarters just at present, and we wonder why there is not an reprisal amongst us. Our clergy are vamping in the false sunshine of a false security. Let us hope the St. Louis Catholics will give us a hand.

IT IS POSSIBLE.

We do not want to parade as ghost hunters, for there is nothing more alien to our nature than that kind of occupation; and yet we think it possible that half this Roosevelt nonsense in Rome (on the part of the Rough Rider himself, of course) is due to the workings of Freemasonry.

It is well known that Teddy is a big Mason, and that, just at present, the accursed craft is centering its hypocritical warfare on the Pope in Rome. Then the Methodist rabble, from Tipple up, in the Eternal city are in league and tow with the foulest doings of the Grand Orient of Italy. And it is not true that the Rough Rider was especially and particularly and peculiarly honored by the head of the Italian Masons?

Teddy may not be the free, untrammelled man many think he is. He may have simply obeyed some order from the lodges. The Fairbanks affair resulted in rout and discomfiture for the hypocrites, and Teddy was chosen to save the honor of the craft. We are as ready to believe this solution of the difficulty as possible as we are to credit the statement that Tipple and the full Roman Methodist tribe are simply hoodlums.

No wonder Senator Tilman is sickened. With Teddy disputing traveling speed and trouble with Halley's Comet, we have all full reason to be nauseated unto death. Roosevelt need not boast of his pretended independence, for as long as he is a member of the Masonic craft, he is a slave, the blind servant of secret orders. His worshippers in Washington among the sugar-coated Catholics will pity us for the opinions we here express. We hope they do, and then we shall believe we are altogether right.

If Roosevelt had half of Mr. Taft's sense he would not furnish the preachers and the cartoonists with so much reason for merriment and rejoicing. Catholics may rest assured that many of the things done against the Pope, the clergy, our schools, and our churches are plans and procedures hatched in the dark chambers of Masonry. Roosevelt is no exception as far as duty of slavery to hypocrisy is concerned.

STILL LEARNING.

We lately came across a letter written by Goldwin Smith to the editor of the New York Daily Sun, but a little while since. The burden of the letter bears out the fact that Mr. Smith is not as yet convinced that all men descend from Adam and Eve. With that qualm and trouble of his we are not inclined to deal just now, for what struck us the most was the declaration, both at the beginning and at the end of the selfsame letter, that he does not, and never did, mean to pose as a teacher, but simply, in all humility and lowliness, as a learner. Let us grant the old man means well, even if we continue work at the cord of wood clamoring for the saw.

It seems strange, indeed, that the Sun's grey-haired sage should be willing in his old days to confess that he had never meant to teach; and yet what an amount of teaching he did, taking the wrong view of men and things nine times and a half on every ten chances. Is it just because he meant to be a learner—not a teacher—that he paraded his ethics in general philosophy in all kinds of weather? Possibly the old Professor's meaning for the words "learner" and "teacher" is not that furnished by the dictionary. The venerable sage has always disagreed with ninety-nine per cent. of educated men, so why is it not possible that he is now in conflict with Webster, Worcester, and the Standard?

The old Professor, perhaps, means to tell us that he is in full accord with the Protestant sects, for while they act as teachers, they, in theory disclaim the honor and prerogative. They deem themselves sent by the Saviour to win men to the Gospel by their preaching, and yet they admit they can err! What kind of authoritative teacher is that? If the preachers admit they can err at all, they make open confession to the possibility of erring, on their part, when they are denouncing the dangerous errors and practices of Rome. The Church of Christ, the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church on the contrary, declares that, in-

asmuch as she was sent by the Saviour to teach, she cannot err and that "the gates of hell shall not prevail against her." This she has ever believed and taught. Even the Anglican communion is afraid to declare her teachings as free from the possibility of error. There is no more finality for Anglicans in general, in a judgment on doctrinal questions uttered at Lambeth, than if the judgment were delivered at the close of a negro Baptist camp-meeting in Georgia or Mississippi. If Protestant preachers are so adverse to dogma it is because their sect has nothing doctrinal whereupon to lean, and the preachers not enough sound theology to keep sawdust out of their morning meal. Voila tout!

"PARNELISM AND CRIME."

In other columns we are publishing a detailed explanation of what is meant by "Parnellism and Crime."

Our readers will see for themselves what kind of gentleman does England's work for her at times, and will better understand why agencies of criminals and prevaricators have been paid to misrepresent the Irish people. Other enemies and slanderers we have, too; and it is the ignoble share of certain alleged respectable papers to carry on the mean warfare of misrepresentation which follows like Anderson consider a fitting occupation for a man's best endeavors.

Let the foes of the Irish name keep up their infamous attacks and calumnies. Their pens are so steeped in prejudice and nothingness that they can find no employment except in rehashing worn-out slanders.

If England had half of Ireland's idea of national pride and honor, the fellow Anderson would be degraded; or else all the "Sirs" would resign their claims to chivalry.

Results Achieved.

By Parliamentary Agitation for Ireland, 1879-1909.

The present Parliamentary Party, founded by Charles Stewart Parnell, has wrought wonderful changes for Ireland. The accompanying table should be sufficient answer to the absurd statements by irresponsible and ignorant people that nothing has been gained. The figures given are by no means complete, but are instructive and authentic, and fully justify hearty and substantial support of the national movement. Home Rule, the crowning triumph, cannot be very long delayed. Ireland's gains have been as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Description of achievement and Amount. Includes items like Land Act of 1881, Land Act of 1882, Land Act of 1883, etc., totaling \$953,028,875.

OXYDONOR THE CONQUEROR OF DISEASE. Science is every day getting closer to Nature and assisting her to make good the ravages of Time and of our artificial life upon the human system. The treatment by drugs will last just as long as the public, in its unreasoning regard for convention, demands it. But the most effective treatment of the body is to give it the means of repairing itself—not to overload it with drugs.

The Montreal City and District Savings Bank. ANNUAL REPORT. To the Shareholders, Gentlemen: Your Directors have pleasure in presenting the Sixty-third Annual Report of the affairs of the Bank, and the result of its operations for the year ending December 31st, 1909.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes ASSETS (Cash on hand, Dominion of Canada Government Stock, etc.) and LIABILITIES (Amount due Depositors, etc.).

THE BEST FLOUR. BROADIES Self Raising Flour. Save the Bags for Premiums. The above comprehensive results are issued by the United Irish League of America of which Hon. M. J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, is president; T. B. Fitzpatrick, of Boston, is treasurer, and John O'Callaghan, of Boston, national secretary.



Lullaby.

A dream-ship sails o'er the water deep. From Very Tired Land, It cleaves the tranquil waves of sleep.

Things to Remember.

- An excellent paper for children and even grown people to read is "Dumb Animals," the national organ of the Humane Society.

He Was a Gentleman.

A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street where some boys were playing at baseball.

Mary's Scrap Book.

"O, dear," said Mary one day, "it is so stormy I cannot go out to play. I don't know what to do."

The Doings of Johnny Jones.

One fine day I took a lot of boy friends out for a walk, a real long walk, lasting all day.

Who Gave His Name to Cabs That Are Used in France.

It is curious how traces of Irish saints linger on the European continent. One that has often been remarked is the name "fiacre."

HE INHERITED HIS ILL-HEALTH

But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured J. Baillargeon's Rheumatism.

Further proof that no case of Kidney Disease can stand before the old reliable Kidney Remedy.

The Archbishop of Dublin in Rome.

His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin has made but a brief sojourn in Rome after having completed the affairs connected with his visit "ad limina."

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Stimulate the Sluggish Liver, Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous material from the system in Nature's easy manner.

Keep Soldiers From Church.

The anti-clericals in Rome threaten a vigorous agitation, which means that they will hold meetings, and that anti-Vatican demonstrations will be organized unless the Government stops the clerical propaganda by the priests among the Italian soldiers.

An Irish Saint.

Whatever lacks purpose is evil: a pool without pebbles breeds slimes; Not any one step hath Chance fashioned on the infinite stairway of time.

WISHES.

I asked a child one day, A child intent on joyous play, "My little one, pray tell to me Your dearest wish—what may it be?"

VIOLETS.

Cold blows the wind against the hill, And cold upon the plain; I sit by the bank, until The violets come again.

YOUTH.

Let us hymn thee for our silent brothers, Freely as the wild impellent wind blows.

Vatican Not a Curiosity Shop.

Judging by his contribution to Dr. Abbott's Outlook, Mr. Roosevelt is keenly anxious that his failure to be received at the Vatican should be regarded in this country as a trivial incident.

Was All Run Down.

Mrs. M. McCann, Debeo Junction, N.B., writes: "I wish to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me."

POET'S CORNER

WORTHINESS.

Let us hymn thee, while the gallant pulses In high heart and limbs one kingliest instant, Boom and flash thy name and then allegiance.

ECZEMA IS CAUSED BY IMPURE BLOOD.

It is Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Because They Make Good Blood.

Ask your doctor and he will tell you that eczema is caused by impurities in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood—that outward applications are worthless.

THE DESCENDANTS OF THE

We once had dinner of some place or other, gone to feed ourselves, rather than of his kitchen.

Father Conrardy

Not Dying of Leprosy, as Has Been Reported.

The following appeared recently in some Catholic papers: "The Rev. Lambert Louis Conrardy is dying of leprosy among the lepers near Canton, China."

HE INHERITED HIS ILL-HEALTH

Monte Bello, Labelle Co., Que., May 6.—(Special).—That a man may be cured even of inherited ill-health if he keeps his blood pure and his body toned up by using Dodd's Kidney Pills is the experience of John Baillargeon, of this place.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous material from the system in Nature's easy manner.

Keep Soldiers From Church.

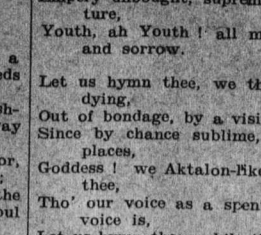
The anti-clericals in Rome threaten a vigorous agitation, which means that they will hold meetings, and that anti-Vatican demonstrations will be organized unless the Government stops the clerical propaganda by the priests among the Italian soldiers.

Was All Run Down.

Mrs. M. McCann, Debeo Junction, N.B., writes: "I wish to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

CONDUCTED BY AUNT BETTY



Lullaby.

A dream-ship sails o'er the water deep. From Very Tired Land, It cleaves the tranquil waves of sleep.

Things to Remember.

- An excellent paper for children and even grown people to read is "Dumb Animals," the national organ of the Humane Society.

He Was a Gentleman.

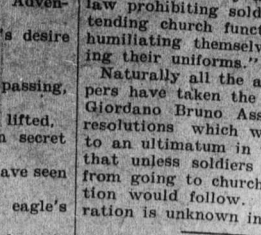
A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street where some boys were playing at baseball.

Mary's Scrap Book.

"O, dear," said Mary one day, "it is so stormy I cannot go out to play. I don't know what to do."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

CONDUCTED BY AUNT BETTY



Lullaby.

A dream-ship sails o'er the water deep. From Very Tired Land, It cleaves the tranquil waves of sleep.

Things to Remember.

- An excellent paper for children and even grown people to read is "Dumb Animals," the national organ of the Humane Society.

He Was a Gentleman.

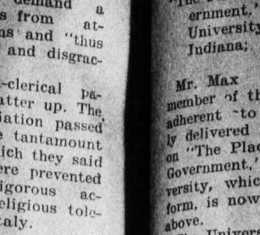
A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street where some boys were playing at baseball.

Mary's Scrap Book.

"O, dear," said Mary one day, "it is so stormy I cannot go out to play. I don't know what to do."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

CONDUCTED BY AUNT BETTY



Lullaby.

A dream-ship sails o'er the water deep. From Very Tired Land, It cleaves the tranquil waves of sleep.

Things to Remember.

- An excellent paper for children and even grown people to read is "Dumb Animals," the national organ of the Humane Society.

He Was a Gentleman.

A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street where some boys were playing at baseball.

Mary's Scrap Book.

"O, dear," said Mary one day, "it is so stormy I cannot go out to play. I don't know what to do."

THE BOOKLOVER'S CORNER

The Place of Religion in Good Government, by Max Pam, The University Press, Notre Dame, Indiana, Brochure, 37 pp.

Mr. Max Pam, a distinguished member of the American Bar and an adherent to the Jewish faith, lately delivered a remarkable discourse on "The Place of Religion in Good Government," at Notre Dame University, which discourse, in printed form, is now the brochure described above.

The University of Notre Dame is to be commended on the practice, which is nearly now a habit, of inviting the best lecturers in the country to address the faculty and students on all topics of interest and thorough instruction.

It was of a necessity that Mr. Pam should be called among them, and he did his work well. His brochure will do untold good; and it is consoling, indeed, to think and feel and know that there are minds among the very cultured that can afford to see God beyond the whims of the hour.

"A Simple Communion Book," by Mother Mary Loyola, (of the Bar Convent, York, Eng.); pamphlet of 45 pp.; price, 5c, or \$3.00 per hundred; International Catholic Truth Society, 407 Bergen street, New York City.

The International Catholic Truth Society has received permission from the Catholic Truth Society of London, to reprint, in the United States a number of the latter's able and timely publications. The right of reproduction has been made use of to give to American readers a cheap and good edition of the exquisite little brochure, "The Simple Communion

Book," by Mother Mary Loyola, of the Bar Convent. To those who are familiar with the writings of this distinguished authoress, her name is sufficient guarantee of the happy choice of materials and of the charming style that appeals more especially to the children. The booklet is particularly welcome just now when so many thousands of our boys and girls are preparing for the great day, and knowledge of the important act of receiving their First Holy Eucharist will be more profound, if the children read these simple edifying pages during their retreat preparatory for First Communion.

The Month of Mary, by Rev. Bonaventure Hammer, O.F.M., brochure: 104 pp.; price, 10 cents; Frederick Pustet & Co., publishers, New York.

"The Month of Mary: a Manual of Short Meditations, Applications, and Prayers, in Honor of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, for every day during the Month of May." This is the title descriptive of Father Hammer's neat little book, a translation of the author's popular German "Mai-andachten," so extensively used for private and public devotions during many years. It is an excellent little book of devotional exercises for the glorious month of Our Blessed Lady. It is especially recommended to the children of Mary and members of sodalities under the patronage of Our Lady. Single copies, 10c; per dozen copies, 90c; per 100 copies, \$6.00.

Like all works, big or little, from German Catholic sources, there is worth and solidity to Father Hammer's booklet.

DENOUNCED AS A FORGERY.

On the same evening, in the House of Commons, Mr. Parnell declared that letter to be a forgery, and denied that he had ever written any letter to the same effect. The Irish leader was not believed, however, and Mr. Balfour—then Chief Secretary for Ireland—succeeded in getting the famous Crimes Act enacted by Parliament. Later in the session the attention of the House was again called to the subject, and it was invited by Sir Charles Lewis, an Ulster member and a strenuous antagonist of the Nationalists, to declare the charges of the Times a breach of privilege. The Government met this proposal by an offer to pay the expenses of a libel action against the Times to be brought on behalf of the Irish members incriminated. This offer was refused. Mr. Gladstone then proposed that a select committee should enquire into the charges, including the letter attributed to Mr. Parnell, and to this the Irish leader assented. But the Government rejected the proposal. For the rest, Mr. Parnell continued to maintain an attitude of moderation and reserve, though he more than once came forward to protest against the harshness of Irish administration and to plead for further remedial legislation.

About the middle of 1888 the question of "Parnellism and Crime" again became acute. Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, an ex-M.P., and former member of the Irish Party, brought an action against the Times for libel. His case was a weak one, and a verdict was obtained by the defendants. But in the course of the trial the Attorney-General, Sir Richard Webster—now Lord Alverston, the present Lord Chief Justice of England—counsel for the Times, affirmed the readiness of his clients to establish all the charges advanced, including the genuineness of the letter which Mr. Parnell had declared to be a forgery.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

Mr. Parnell once more invited the House of Commons to refer this particular issue—that of the letter—to a select committee. This was again refused, but after some hesitation the Government resolved to appoint by Act of Parliament a special commission, composed of three judges of the High Court, to enquire into all the charges advanced by the Times. This led to what was in substance, though not perhaps in judicial form, the most remarkable State trial in Great Britain in the nineteenth century.

Mr. Parnell and sixty-four Irish members of Parliament were specified by name as the respondents or accused persons. The main allegations against them were that the respondents were conspirators; that they aimed at expelling the landlords, or "English garrison" from Ireland; that by speeches and by money payments they incited persons to sedition and murder; that their occasional denunciations of crime were known to be insincere and that they accepted money from avowed advocates in the United States, of murder and outrage by means of dynamite.

The commission began to sit in September, 1888, and issued its report in February, 1890. It heard evidence of immense volume and variety and the great speech made for the defence by Sir Charles Russell—late Lord Russell of Killowen—Lord Chief Justice of England—was afterwards published in a bulky volume.

Mr. Parnell gave evidence at great length and on the whole he produced a not unfavorable impression.

MR. PARNELL EXONERATED.

The report of the commission was a very voluminous document, and a few of their conclusions may be left to speak for themselves. "We entirely acquit Mr. Parnell and the other respondents of the charge of insincerity in the denunciation of the Phoenix Park murders, and find that the fac-simile letter, on which this charge was chiefly based, as against Mr. Parnell, is a forgery.

"We find that the respondents did not directly incite persons to the commission of crime other than intimidation, but that they did incite to intimidation.

We find that it has been proven that the respondents made payments for the purpose of inciting persons to commit crime."

The specific charges brought by the Times against Mr. Parnell personally were declared by the Commissioners to be untrue. They declared it to be absolutely without foundation, that the Irish leader was intimate with the leading inciters; that he probably learned from them what they were about when he was released on parole in April, 1882; that he recognized the Phoenix Park murders as his handiwork, that he, on Jan. 23, 1883, by an opportune remittance, enabled one, Byrne, to escape from justice to France. These charges were declared to be without foundation.

FORGER COMMITTED SUICIDE.

The case of the fac-simile letter alleged by the Times to have been written by Mr. Parnell broke down altogether. It had been purchased by the Times, with other documents, from one Richard Figott, a disreputable Irish journalist, who afterwards tried to blackmail Archbishop Walsh, the distinguished Irish prelate, by offering in a letter which was produced in court to confess its forgery. Mercilessly cross-examined by Sir Charles Russell, on this letter to Archbishop Walsh, Figott broke down utterly. Before the Commission sat again, the wretched man fled to Spain, and blew out

WE PRINT

Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices. IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

The True Witness Printing Co.

An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work. Phone Main 5072. 316 Lagachetiere Street W., Montreal.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

Is Specially Calculated To Cure All Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Pain or Tightness in the Chest; and all Bronchial Troubles yield quickly to the curative powers of this prince of pectoral remedies. It contains all the virtues of the world famous Norway pine tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark, and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.

Mrs. John Peleh, Windsor, Ontario, writes: "I was troubled with a nasty hacking cough for the past six months and used a lot of different remedies but they did me no good. At last I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and with the first few doses I found great relief and to-day my hacking cough has entirely disappeared and I am never without Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house."

The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original "Norway Pine Syrup."

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

his brains at Madrid. Before his flight he had confessed his forgery to Mr. Henry Labouchere, in the presence of Mr. George Augustus Sala. On this turn of affairs, the Attorney General withdrew the letter on behalf of the Times, and the Commission pronounced it to be a forgery.

FORTY YEARS WITH THE ERRING

Death of Rev. Raphael Gelinas, S.J., Chaplain of Blackwell's, Randall's and Ward's Islands.

At the Jesuit novitiate of St. Andrew-on-Hudson, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. Father Raphael Gelinas, S.J., died on Thursday, April 14, of old age. He was born Nov. 9, 1829, in Yamachiche, near Three Rivers, Quebec. Ordained to the priesthood in 1867, his first assignment was to the chaplaincy of Blackwell's Island, New York City. There, and on Randall's and Ward's Islands, Father Gelinas lived and labored for over forty years.

His work was among the poor and the unfortunate of the great city. No one knew of it, no one marked him except the sad, unhappy souls to whose spiritual wants he administered. They fretted, no doubt, at their confinement. He was condemned by obedience to a longer sentence than any of them, and went contentedly about his work. After many years his health was impaired. His superiors took him for a few months from his lifework to rest in his community, away from the monotony he had devoted himself to. But he could not be content. He begged and entreated until he was sent back to his islanders for some years more. Finally, to his great grief, his failing hearing compelled his superiors to withdraw him from the work entirely in August, 1908.

The blow was a severe one, and, though eighty years of age, he pined for the souls he had labored for so long. Whatsoever promised to help his hearing was eagerly sought by him in the hopes of finding a remedy and bringing him once more into the active life of the ministry.

Missionary Waste.

Pearson's Magazine for April contains an arraignment of Protestant foreign missions, by Richard Barry, who declares these missions to be commercial enterprises, supported by business men with the expectation that American commerce will reap a direct return from missionary effort. Catholic missions can, assuredly, not be criticized on this score. We hold no brief to defend the Protestant enterprises attacked, but certain arguments brought forward in the article are sometimes applied to misal in general, and call for a word

Geo. W. Reed & Co. Limited.

Contractors for: General Roofing, Cement and Asphalt Paving, Sheet Metal Work. 337 Craig St., W. Montreal.



Department of Agriculture.

Sale of exhibition grounds of the former "Compagnie Industrielle et Agricole de Saint-Jean," P.Q.

NOTICE.

The Quebec Government has decided to sell the above mentioned exhibition grounds, situate in the town of Saint Johns, P.Q., containing about 24 arpents in superficies—with the buildings thereon erected.

The Minister of Agriculture invites all those desirous of becoming proprietors of such grounds, to visit same and transmit him their offers.

Information may be had concerning the description of the said grounds and also the charges and conditions of the sale, by applying to the government office, at Montreal, 9 St. James street, the registrar's office, at St. Johns, P.Q., and the Department of Agriculture at Quebec.

Tenders for the purchase of the said immovable must be addressed to the Minister of Agriculture, at Quebec, on or before the 15th of April next.

The government does not bind itself to accept any of the tenders.

By order, B. MICHAUD, Secretary of the Minister of Agriculture. Quebec, 21st February, 1910.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by J. EMILE VANIER, Civil Engineer, of the City of Montreal; ARTHUR ST. LAURENT, Deputy Minister of Public Works of Canada, of the City of Ottawa; ERNEST BELANGER, Civil Engineer, of the City of Montreal; SIR GEORGE GARNEAU, Civil Engineer, of the City of Quebec; and PIERRE CHARTON, Civil Engineer and Provincial and Federal Surveyor, of the City of Montreal, all in the Dominion of Canada; that they will petition the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to constitute them and others under the name of "THE ASSOCIATION OF POST GRADUATES OF THE POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL, Montreal," with power to develop friendly and scientific relations between the Post Graduates of said school; to admit temporary and permanent members, to acquire properties, both real and personal, and for other purposes. Montreal, March 1st, 1910.

J. EMILE VANIER, ARTHUR ST. LAURENT, ERNEST BELANGER, SIR GEORGE GARNEAU, PIERRE CHARTON.

of notice. "Why carry the Gospel to the heathen, when we have fifty million heathens right here within our boundaries," says the writer.

"Why? Because the Church must obey the command of her founder, 'Teach all nations.' If we have millions of infidels amongst us, these people are, at least, living in a Christian environment, and have every opportunity to hear the Gospel if they so desire. In the field afar there are hundreds of millions who have yet to learn that there is a Gospel of salvation.

"It is the home, national, individual, family that needs attention," continues Mr. Barry. Consider the quarter million polyglot ignorant 'heathen' foreigners huddled 750 to the acre in New York! Consider the bread lines of Chicago and New York! Consider the destitute babies!"

Interest in foreign missions does not prevent work for social reform and the amelioration of social conditions. At the Laymen's Convention that occasioned the article quoted, Jacob A. Riis repeated what he has often said: "For every dollar we give to send the Gospel to non-Christian lands, God bestows upon us ten dollars' worth of moral purpose to deal with home problems."—Catholic Missions.

Chive's Preparations

Are The Best. Specialties in Guaranteed French Trusses.

For Colds use Chive's Cough Syrup. In use for Twenty Years with the Best Results.

ADDRESS: Cor. St. Timothee and Craig Sts. Montreal, P.Q.

J. E. GARREAU LTD.

Successor to C. B. LANCROT Importers of Church Ornaments, Bronzes and Altar Vases. Manufacturers of Banners, Flags, Linens Way of the Cross and Statues. Specialty: Church Decorations, Funeral Hangings and Religious Articles for Pilgrimages and Missions. 14 & 16 Notre Dame Street West, MONTREAL.

Had Weak Back.

Would Often Lie in Bed For Days, Scarcely Able To Turn Herself.

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B., writes: "For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief, without any after effects. A medicine that will absolutely cure Backache and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. In ordering specify "Doan's."

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

NOTICE is hereby given that "The Art Association of Montreal" will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for:

- (a) The passing of an act to remove doubts which have arisen as to its powers to alienate property bequeathed to it under the will of the late Doniah Gbb; (b) For the passing of an act to amend the Act under which said "Art Association of Montreal" was incorporated (33Victoria, chapter 13) so as to extend its powers enabling it to acquire, hold and alienate real estate. (c) For the passing of an act to amend its said Act of Incorporation to enable the City Council to exempt it from taxation. FLEET, FALCONER, OUGHTRED, PHELANS, WILLIAMS & BOVEY, Attorneys for "The Art Association of Montreal." Montreal, 23rd February, 1910.

Ready Made Medicine.—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable for scalds, burns, sprains, it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

The Descendants of the Poets Dine.

We once had dinner with the Bard of some place or other. We had gone to feed ourselves on his wisdom, rather than on the victuals of his kitchen. As a result we had to buy a new suit of clothes a few days later, for the man poured forth the fumes of the soup through our best suit we had, while birds sang in the trees outside, and the green-coated musicians of Longfellow were making holiday in the neighboring marshes. It was the first time—not the last, however, that we were tempted to think that murder is, at times, justifiable, especially when another man leaves you his hat after a meeting.

In England, it is true, only the descendants of poets meet for a dinner. As the offspring are, as a rule, minus the brains of their progenitors, there is no danger of a cataclysm, with its consequent hatred for poets and for "bards" more especially.

Lord Coleridge, who should meditate on the words "boast not of lineage, your ancestors' virtues are not your own," is an optimist, as the excerpt below from the Tablet's first pages plainly proves. It is quite an idea for the descendants of poets to meet. That idea may be a solitary reminder, with the descendants, of the torrents of ideas that deluged the skulls of their elders, and kept them awake writing sonnets on the tablets of their imagination in honor of some gentle goat who died after a meal on breakfast food, in its primitive and less malignant state.

Scenes at the dinner party are mentioned as follows in the Tablet: "It was something of a disappointment that Lord Crewe was prevented at the last moment from presiding at the dinner given by the Poetry Recital Society to the descendants of the Poets. And the guests of the evening may have well felt that the excuse for absence was utterly insufficient when it was found to be no more serious than a plea that Parliamentary duties made it impossible. Lord Crewe's place was taken at very short notice by Lord Coleridge. In the course of his speech Lord Coleridge advanced the claims of the Poets on the gratitude of the nation with admirable courage. And if great poetry is the salt of the earth, where can it be found in such quality and quantity as in this favored land? While we are said to be a nation proud of our deeds rather than our arts, and truly we are proud of the men of action that our race has produced, still we may claim to surpass all other nations that ever lived upon the habitable globe as a nation of great poets. Wonderful, truly wonderful, is the output of our poetry from Chaucer right down to our present day. Here we are, inhabitants of quite a small country, living in a foggy air, given over to industrial pursuits, dubbed, as we have been dubbed, a nation of shopkeepers, and yet no country, not Greece, not Palestine, not Rome, no European country, not America can vie with us in the wealth and continuity, or the variety of our poetic thought. I cannot even conjecture an explanation. It may lie in the inspiration that we have received from our struggles for liberty and order. It may lie in the variety, the flexibility, the music of our mother tongue. It may lie in something that defies analysis, an indefinable inspiration that seems to breathe upon our land. It is all unaccountable, but it is not to be gainsaid. Later in the evening the Duke of Norfolk, who was present as representing the poet of the family, Henry

Run.

Weighted 125 Lbs. Weighs 165. See Junction, N.B. They say you'll like what Mr. Milburn's Pills have done for me. I was so run down I could do no work. I had my own work. I had my nerves were all medicine, as he did me no good. Milburn's Heart and only takes one feel better, so I had taken new strength and when I took Mr. Milburn's Pills I weighed 125 and have young daughter, and in the family. I could not go to bed without my heart and nerves as I have for several years. W. Milburn Co.

Local and Diocesan News.

LOCAL CALENDAR

Fri. May 6. St. John before Latin Gate. Sat. 7. St. Stanislaus. Sun. 8. Apparition of St. Michael. Mon. 9. St. Gregory Nazianzen. Tues. 10. St. Antoninus. Wed. 11. St. Francis Girolamo. Thurs. 12. St. Nereus and Companions.

FORTY HOURS' DEVOTION.—Thursday, May 5, Grand Seminary; Saturday, May 7, St. Eusebe; Monday, May 9, St. Isidore.

THANKSGIVING TO SACRED HEART.—Subscriber: Thanks are due to the Sacred Heart for favor received.

BISHOP RACICOT'S ANNIVERSARY.—The fifth anniversary of Bishop Racicot's consecration was celebrated on Tuesday, the 3rd inst. Many friends called at the palace to present their congratulations.

CONGRESS ALTARS.—The first of the Congress altars has been installed at St. Patrick's. The congregations at the different services on Sunday last were given an opportunity of seeing what they will be like. The first one has been placed beneath the statue of the Blessed Virgin, and as this is the inaugural step of the great Congress it seems appropriate that it should be placed under Mary's auspices.

FORTY HOURS AT ST. THOMAS AQUINAS.—The Forty Hours' opened in St. Thomas Aquinas on Saturday last. In the evening the exercises of the holy hour were held. The pastor, Rev. T. F. Heffernan, had prepared a form of exercises, which were fervently joined in. Large congregations attended all the services. The altar looked very well, it having been most tastefully decorated with cut flowers, plants and lights. Small red lights dotted here and there, made a very pleasing effect.

SENTINEL OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.—We beg to call our readers' attention to a little magazine, worth its weight in gold, the "Sentinel of the Blessed Sacrament," which, as it implies, is wholly devoted to the interests of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament and teems with easy ways and means of honoring our Eucharistic Lord, extending His Kingdom, and fostering more loyal, loving and practical belief in His Real Presence. The booklet is published monthly by the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament, 368 Mount Royal avenue, Montreal. Subscription price: Canada, 50 cents; United States, 60 cents.

FATHER HOLLAND GIVES MISSION.—The mission being conducted at the Catholic Church of St. Joseph, Oldtown, Me., came to an end on Saturday last, the third week having been given over to sermons for the English-speaking parishioners, both men and women. The mission has been largely attended and the interest shown has been very gratifying to the missionary, Rev. D. Holland, C.S.S.R., of this city. Father Holland is well known in Bangor and several of his friends called upon him during his stay at Oldtown. This past week he gave a further mission to the Penobscot tribe on Indian island, which lasted four days.

OPENING OF ST. PAUL'S ACADEMY.—The official opening of St. Paul's Academy took place on Wednesday afternoon. Very attractive indeed were the decorations of the reception hall, and a hearty greeting was extended to His Grace who was paying his first visit to the institution, although it has been occupied since January. A well arranged programme was carried out in splendid style, the first item of which was an address of welcome which was read by Miss Hilda McGillivray. Pretty floral offerings were made to His Grace by Misses Lallemant and Dube. His Grace replied in his usual happy way, and congratulated both teachers and pupils on possessing such a magnificent school building, and also upon the excellence of their training.

ESSAY ON TEMPERANCE.—On Sunday, May 8, at 8.30 o'clock, there will be an open meeting of St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society, at which essays that have been prepared by the boys of St. Patrick's School will be read, the best of which will be awarded prizes. This is a departure for the society and one that should prove a great success, not alone for the cause of total abstinence, but also for the encouragement it offers to the young men about to leave the drill camp of school, under the solicitous care of competent drill masters in the person of the Christian Brothers, to fit themselves for the strenuous battles some of them must surely be called upon to fight.

As a rule, the meetings are for members only, but on this occasion the doors will be thrown open and a cordial welcome is extended not only to the young men, but to all who are interested in the most interesting question of the day. The great cry in every walk of life is reform. Then why not come forward, gentlemen of influence, fathers of families, employers of labor, and swell the ranks of one of the many temperance societies throughout the city? It is every one's duty to join in the battle against one of the most terrible evils we are called upon to combat. As deeds speak louder than words,

example will be eagerly imitated by the young men of the city, who will derive many benefits as a natural consequence of total abstinence. In conclusion, let all who can attend this meeting and hear for themselves the competitors read their essays and render a pleasing programme.

New Bells Now in Port.

The steamer "Montreal," of the Canadian Pacific Line, has arrived in port bearing the eight new bells which are destined for the belfry of St. Patrick's Church.

The bells will be left on exhibition at the main entrance of the church and on Sunday afternoon next at 3 o'clock will take place the formal presentation of two of them by their respective donors, the members of the Symphony Choir and the children.

The solemn ceremony of dedication takes place a week later. His Grace Archbishop Brochu will officiate pontificaly at High Mass and bless the bells at the conclusion of the divine service. The sermon of the day will be delivered by the Rev. Father Donnelly, pastor of St. Anthony's.

A tablet of brass commemorating the event is to be erected in the church; it will contain the names of the bells, their respective weight and note, and the names of the donors.

Subscription List for Great Congress.

A Subscription list has been placed in the True Witness office for St. Patrick's Church, for the equipment of fifteen altars to be used during the Eucharistic Congress, also for the decoration of the church and grounds with flowers and flags on the occasion of the visit of the Papal Legate and distinguished delegates of the Congress on Saturday, September 10, next.

High Morality of the French Clergy

Facts are stubborn things, and Dom Wall, O.S.B., writing in the Catholic Herald (England), draws on them effectively in refutation of calumnious charges in a book by Dr. Lea against the morality of the French Catholic clergy. Dr. Lea gives what he calls a "discal record" of criminal prosecutions of the French clergy from 1861 to 1879. The number of "cases" alleged for that period is 110 and Dom Wall observes and proves it is not so "dismal" as it might seem. Suppose, he says, we increase the 110 cases to 114 to make up for the last year on the list being only part of a year, 114 cases in 19 years gives 6 per annum. And this divided among 54,000 priests (the number given in Chambers' Cyclopaedia) works out 1 case every 9000 priests.

But more reliable figures are based on the official reports of the French Ministry of Justice. These reports are restricted to criminal charges only, and concern four of the liberal professions from 1864 to 1902. In the result we find that the legal profession shows itself the worst as having to sustain one criminal charge for every 1,405 of its members; the artists come next with one charge for every 3239; next come the medicals with one in 4216, and finally we get the clerical body (including religious) with one in 29,617!

So that on the official figures of an anti-clerical Government we prove once more that the clerical profession in France is beyond all comparison more moral than any of the others. And, moreover, these professional bodies, according to the same official returns, are themselves far more blameless than all the other classes of the State, whether above or below them! Thus the clergy stand far and away highest of all, as indeed they should.

Coming to deal with charges against the French clergy prior to the Revolution, Dom Wall makes even a better case. Dr. Lea would have us believe that an immoral lot by telling that Louis XV. arrested 257 ecclesiastics for frequenting houses of ill-fame, and that 100 of these were priests. His authority for this statement is solely a French author of the same stamp as himself. It is, moreover, inconsistent with his own remark that after the Reign of Terror, which was only about 20 years later, "only about 2,000 marriages of men in orders took place."

The Love of Mary. Crawford Reminiscences.

The love of Mary! It is, I believe, a personal if it is a real thing. It is not a stereotyped, artificial devotion worn on our sleeve, as it were, taken up because we see others practising it; nor is it forced upon us from outside (love always refuses to be forced), nor yet practised merely as a matter of routine. The soul in this, as in so many other things, is left perfectly free to follow her bent in grace, as to the measure of her devotion. The Church only says that "the Saints reigning together with Christ are to be honored and invoked, and that they offer prayer to God for us." Like other things, it may become a mere routine, belonging to us only on the outside, not really entering within us; like all other doctrines of the faith, to be any good to us, it must be a real, vital thing, living and palpitating with our spiritual life which is our truest self. Nothing in the ritual order seems to be of much good if it is forced; like all else that has life, it must grow and take time to grow; and partake in a measure of each one's personality, so as to be a personal possession, like the love of Christ Himself, who is likened to the man in which each one found what suited his own need. Our Lord's Holy Mother is not a pretty painted image; she is a real person, as our come close to us, and touch us, if she is going to help us. Auxilium Christianorum! She is such a human creature—the most perfect, most spotless creature—God ever made, made on purpose to give Him our dearest Saviour, His perfect humanity. She is the most meek, most humble, most pure, most loving of all women that ever lived. She is crowned now queen at the King's right hand, loaded with the blessings and praises of the whole human race (at least of true Christians), as she herself foretold it should be: "All generations shall call me blessed." Yet, after all, it is her graces that are crowned, and the glittering stars on her brow are the only symbols of her rewards. God gives to humility, and purity, and meekness, and love, and her perfect learning of God's holy will through such sorrow as none other ever knew, save only the Man of Sorrows, by Whose sorrow she was so overshadowed.

To some who are born children of the Church the love and homage of Mary leads them to Jesus, as she "always does and as it is her life to do." But with others—converts especially—I think the converse is also true. True love of Christ teaches the love of His Mother. The more by Christ's grace we grow in His love, the more all belonging to Him becomes inexpressibly dear—His Church, His Sacraments, His Mother; and the more we realize the fundamental doctrine of Christianity, the Incarnation, the more we understand the place Mary, as the instrument of the Incarnation, takes in the scheme of redemption.

Protestants may ignore her, but in the Catholic Church she is a great personality, as indeed it was like, and fitting she should be in the Kingdom of her Son. The love and devotion which comes in our mature years with the fullness of truth, and that is taught by the Holy Spirit, shall, maybe, grow to be a still deeper possession even than that taught by parents' lips from infancy. But it must be learned to be made our own. Let her grow real to us. She is a real being, a living mother, ever "the Mother of all living" in Christ; and she wishes for a real love from her spiritual children, a shadow of that which Jesus gives her. She does not demand this indeed—nothing alone she asks, that we should love and obey her Son. "Whatever He saith unto you, do it," her meek voice says to us. But what else can we do but love her if we love the Son? A mother does not demand her children's love; yet must they rise up and call her blessed. We are growing to love her. In our dream of heaven we see her—the Jesus face, the sweet eyes, the tender hands that beckon us to Him, the woman's face that has suffered and was strong, now comforted by Him for evermore.

Let us look long at her; let us ask her to teach us to understand the love of Jesus, to teach us how to love and please Him only, as she did; she will draw us close to Him, so blessedly close that we shall not be able to wander away from Him any more. Let us take home to our hearts that sweetest of all the stories about the Salve Regina, related to us by St. Alphonsus. As a holy soul was saying that lovely bit of the Church's poetry and prayer, the Salve, he beheld in vision Our Lady, and as he prayed, "Turn thou on us those merciful eyes of thine," she, holding her Son in her arms, turned towards the supplicant the divine face of the Child, saying, "Lo, these are my merciful eyes!"—Stray Leaves from a Convert's Note Book.

The interesting and charming recollections of Marion Crawford contributed to last week's number of Collier's by his sister, Mrs. Mary Crawford Fraser, suggest in what different perspectives a man may be viewed, and how little an author's work can reveal his character and personality. Of a man of action of the type of Theodore Roosevelt, who is forever engaged in trying to express and impress himself, and to translate his words into deeds, one feels that a biographer could tell the public little that he has not told them himself. But a man who works chiefly with his imagination, and who, like Crawford, is forever engaged in trying to express thoughts and realize characters other than his own, may be personally as unknown to the public as his name is widely known.

Mrs. Fraser shows her famous brother in the new light of a romantic and almost mystic figure. He was painstaking to the point of scrupulousness for accuracy and truth to life in his work. For "Marietta, a Maid of Venice," he studied every process of Venetian glasswork; for "Marzio's Crucifix," he became a silversmith; to write "The Witch of Prague" he went to live in that city and studied Bohemian—which was the seventeenth language he had acquired. He was a voracious student, a tireless worker, mastering arts, sciences and languages with a joyous and ever youthful energy.

But to Catholic readers the most interesting and moving part of Mrs. Fraser's sketch are the concluding paragraphs, in which she speaks of Crawford's religious life. Words like these show the popular novelist in a new and gracious light: "One pre-eminent subject he did not care to discuss—theology. His religion was too much a part of himself to invite analysis when once he had satisfied himself of its supreme truth and irrefutable logic. Yet, to assist others, he was planning to write a pamphlet entitled: 'Why I am a Catholic.' Rocky in faith, yet simple as a child in practice, he was one of the few latter-day Catholics who take their creed as the Crusaders took it, whole, unquestioningly, and joyfully. "Everything was Marion's—success, honor, the affectionate companionship of a devoted wife who read every line he wrote with the keenest interest and true literary sense; brave sons and beautiful daughters, who worshipped their father; but nothing in this world had any real hold upon him. He was quite detached; he worked to the very end, knowing that the end might come at any moment, in order that his dear ones might not miss any of the comforts and luxuries with which he had always surrounded them. He was princely in his dealings with others, the helper of the poor, the defender of the oppressed, a tower of strength to all in trouble. But for himself he asked nothing, desired nothing that the world can give. He aspired to only one thing, immortality. And when the call came, on Good Friday, in the glory of the sunset by the sea, he answered with a smile and shed his fetters without a sigh. The only wonder was that they had held him here so long."

The name of old Cotton Mather, the Puritan burner of witches, has an ominous sound in the ears of Catholics, though it will interest them to know that at least two American converts have his blood in their veins—Mr. Charles C. Copeland, of Libertyville, and Mr. Henry C. Granger, Evanston, Ill. If we are not mistaken, a Catholic institution now stands on the site of the old house of Cotton Mather in Boston. The visit of Father Benson to this country reminds us of a witty rejoinder made by him to those of his former brethren who had called him a "turncoat." "I don't care what people call me," said Father Benson, "I deem it no disgrace to turn my coat, because I had it on inside out."

Mrs. Katharine Parr, an English lady well known in Catholic charitable circles, is the widow of the late Charles Chase Parr, of the ancient Lancashire family of Parr, of which one of the queens of Henry the eighth was a member. Mrs. Parr has lately come into the estate of the family, lost to the Parrs since the reign of old Harry. Mrs. Parr is a daughter of an Anglican clergyman, and her daughter, Miss Olive Parr, is a literary and social worker.

It may not be generally known that Madame Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador at Washington, is an American convert, and a member of the Kernochan family of New York. She was born Elise Richards.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, the great English lexicographer, was very respectful, even sympathetic, in his sentiments and expressions regarding the Catholic Church and its doctrines, as may be seen from the following dialogue recorded by his biographer, Boswell: "What do you think, sir, of Purgatory, as believed in by the Roman Catholics?" Johnson—"Why, sir, it is a very harmless doctrine. They are of the opinion that the generality of mankind are neither so obstinately wicked as to deserve everlasting punishment, or so good as to merit being admitted into the society of the blessed spirits, and therefore that God is graciously pleased to allow a middle state where they may be purified by certain degrees of suffering. You see, sir, there is nothing unreasonable in this." Boswell—"But then, sir, their Masses for the dead?" Johnson—"Why, sir, if it be once established that there are souls in Purgatory, it is as proper to pray for them as for our brethren of mankind who are yet in this life." Boswell—"The idolatry of the Mass?" Johnson—"There is no idolatry in the Mass. They believe God to be there and they adore Him." Boswell—"The worship of the saints?" Johnson—"Sir, they do not worship saints; they invoke them; they ask their prayers." Boswell—"Confession?" Johnson—"Why, I don't know but that is a good thing. The Scripture says 'Confess your faults one to another,' and the priests

Once the name of Pere Hyacinthe was held in reverence and admiration wherever Catholic piety and brilliant oratorical talent were known and appreciated, says the

Catholic Standard and Times. Now it is so low in the dust as to call for the tears of the angels. He is in his old age, nearly alone in the world now, for the woman for whose sake he was forsaken, has died, and he has only a son to fall back on—and if the son follow the father's example the ex-priest will have but a broken reed to lean on. The woman was buried recently. The ceremonies at the funeral were in keeping with the close of the drama of her life to God. The chief actor in that saddening drama has been spared for a little while longer. We ought to pray that he may turn that mercy to good account in repairing the awful scandal of high talents turned to the worse service in giving scandal to the Church before God and man.

Holy Father Blesses Paper. The "Civita Cattolica," the well-known Catholic periodical conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, has just entered on the sixtieth year of its existence. The Holy Father has addressed a cordial and most encouraging letter to the writers on their apostolic blessing. They have, he says, faithfully and firmly devoted themselves to the defense and promotion of Catholic doctrine, and he recognizes that their zeal for the divine glory needs no stimulus.

Converts of the Hour. (Scanell O'Neill, in Catholic Columbian.) Judge Edward Osgood Brown, who has just been appointed a member of the Board of Visitors to West Point, is a Chicago convert, a graduate of Harvard, and a writer of ability on historical and legal subjects. He is related, we believe, to Father Elliott, C.S.P.

Edward A. Simeral, so prominently connected with the Knights of Columbus in Omaha, is a convert from Episcopalianism. He was a student at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, when the Rev. James Kent Stone, (Father Fidelis, C.P.) was president of that institution. Mr. Simeral's parents followed old Bishop Chase to Ohio, and were intimate friends of that sturdy old warrior of the Lord. Mr. Simeral's example was followed by his parents and brother.

The name of old Cotton Mather, the Puritan burner of witches, has an ominous sound in the ears of Catholics, though it will interest them to know that at least two American converts have his blood in their veins—Mr. Charles C. Copeland, of Libertyville, and Mr. Henry C. Granger, Evanston, Ill. If we are not mistaken, a Catholic institution now stands on the site of the old house of Cotton Mather in Boston.

The visit of Father Benson to this country reminds us of a witty rejoinder made by him to those of his former brethren who had called him a "turncoat." "I don't care what people call me," said Father Benson, "I deem it no disgrace to turn my coat, because I had it on inside out."

Mrs. Katharine Parr, an English lady well known in Catholic charitable circles, is the widow of the late Charles Chase Parr, of the ancient Lancashire family of Parr, of which one of the queens of Henry the eighth was a member. Mrs. Parr has lately come into the estate of the family, lost to the Parrs since the reign of old Harry. Mrs. Parr is a daughter of an Anglican clergyman, and her daughter, Miss Olive Parr, is a literary and social worker.

It may not be generally known that Madame Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador at Washington, is an American convert, and a member of the Kernochan family of New York. She was born Elise Richards.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, the great English lexicographer, was very respectful, even sympathetic, in his sentiments and expressions regarding the Catholic Church and its doctrines, as may be seen from the following dialogue recorded by his biographer, Boswell: "What do you think, sir, of Purgatory, as believed in by the Roman Catholics?" Johnson—"Why, sir, it is a very harmless doctrine. They are of the opinion that the generality of mankind are neither so obstinately wicked as to deserve everlasting punishment, or so good as to merit being admitted into the society of the blessed spirits, and therefore that God is graciously pleased to allow a middle state where they may be purified by certain degrees of suffering. You see, sir, there is nothing unreasonable in this." Boswell—"But then, sir, their Masses for the dead?" Johnson—"Why, sir, if it be once established that there are souls in Purgatory, it is as proper to pray for them as for our brethren of mankind who are yet in this life." Boswell—"The idolatry of the Mass?" Johnson—"There is no idolatry in the Mass. They believe God to be there and they adore Him." Boswell—"The worship of the saints?" Johnson—"Sir, they do not worship saints; they invoke them; they ask their prayers." Boswell—"Confession?" Johnson—"Why, I don't know but that is a good thing. The Scripture says 'Confess your faults one to another,' and the priests

Once the name of Pere Hyacinthe was held in reverence and admiration wherever Catholic piety and brilliant oratorical talent were known and appreciated, says the

GRAND TRUNK COLONIST EXCURSIONS ONE WAY SECOND-CLASS COLONIST TICKETS to Western Points in Canada and United States sale until April 15th, 1910, at greatly reduced fares.

Home-seekers' Excursions HOMESEEKERS' ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS to Western Canada via Chicago, on sale Tuesday, April 5th, and every second 20th, thereafter until September 20th, at very low fares.

The Finest Farming Country in the World is to be found along the line of the GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC RAILWAY in the Provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan. Descriptive literature with beautifully engraved maps, and giving full information about Free Homesteads and how to obtain them free, can be had at any G.T.R. Ticket Office.

CITY TICKET OFFICES, 130 St. James St. 'Phones Main 6905, 6906 6907, or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Manitoba, Saskatchewan & Alberta April 5, 19 May 3, 17, 31 June 14, 28 July 12, 26 August, 9, 23 Sept. 6, 20, 1910

TICKETS GOODS FOR 60 DAYS City Ticket Office 129 St. James Street, Near Post Office. 'Telephones: Main 3215-3233, or Place Viger and Windsor Street Stations.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT

TRAIN SERVICE EXPRESS 7.40 a.m. Except Sunday St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Montmagny, Riviere du Loup, Rimouski and St. Flavie. 12 noon Daily For above-named Stations and for Little Metis, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and Sydney. 4 p.m. Except Sun. St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Nicolet and intermediate stations. NICOLET EXPRESS All Sleeping, Dining and Passenger Cars leaving Montreal are supplied with purest spring water from the celebrated Sugarloaf Mountain Springs situated near Campbellton, N.B.

CITY TICKET OFFICE: 130 St. James Street, Tel. Bell M. 611 H. A. PRITCH, GEO. STRUBBE, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. CITY TICKET AG

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

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

Church Bells Superior Bells a Specialty. Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

NOTICE. Superior Court, Montreal. Dame Alexina Laurencelle, of Outremont, wife of Bela Barthes, furrier, of the same place, has, this day, instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband. Montreal, March 17th, 1910. GEO. E. MATHIEU, Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 516 Leguachetiers street west, Montreal, Can., by G. F. M. MAGNAN.

Seen the FREE Book FEDERAL People of Oshawa about two-year abstinence? Shows how to get most for your money in reading anything that is worth reading right. Proves the saving we'll make you. News for you at boot abstinence that last a century? Get a copy. Ask nearest Catholic.

Under the canopy of Christianity, a Protestant sent number of a strong individual mission and it was difficult to and more converts of the article in it holds no better his experience the Catholic priest votes life and



Vol. LIX., TWO Condition the F "Satu (Rev. B. N. the Methodi in "The cate," On Sunday 1910, the str of marching was intense. zens; not ana students, repa members majority of the formed the En column was a the inscription The Roman D Against the R Tor t For t Passing a are four hur city) this gre as a sign of p bands, these f moved to t Fior, a large which stande Bruno. This 1889 by the I proval of the f for it a consi At that time Minister. The power it coul prevent its er remember the crowds of th deed was fina that day the Bruno became clericalism in once every ye been the stor and popular the Catholic Bruno fought thought, and i ed at the han explains why and canonized lians to-day be of the Romish The principa were Barzill former is now can party, a r and many thi Italy. Bissol of Parliament reform party, the present go ties he is rega most honest m to-day. The rained the Cr tyranny and p summoned the religious ordera alied atheism. the public sch Recently the was executed blasphemies a was one of th of his age, bu majority of h only as a mar thought, and u ample of the t man Church. combination of iam. Giordano Bru that his perso always what th The victim of i theless was of others when not coincide wi the face of al tory as one of that wonderd Whatever he w was not a cow soul. But the cause Bruno gave up completely vic over. Religio abides in the st issued the se no's life by fire