

Y Co. LIMITED  
James St., Montreal

Friday

for boys will pre-  
line we sell regu-  
January Sale has  
cleared before stock-  
you've got boys to

black frieze, velvet  
price .....\$3.60  
l. at.....\$2.12  
.....\$3.65

eds, strongly lined  
\$2.00 and \$3.00

s, double seat, vary  
price .98c and \$1.25

Winter Coats  
get Smart Winter  
have cost them a  
and beaver cloth  
long, semi fitting  
ot, all this season's  
\$8.99

ss Goods  
ess Goods, of deep  
price.....55c  
Basket Cloths, Dr-  
s. Regular value  
.....69c

More  
beautiful lines of  
they are put up in  
terms and shades;  
box.....29c

Co LIMITED

Oil  
CA  
c and 50c.

is hereby given  
Session of the Le-  
Province of Quebec,  
be made by Dame  
on, widow of the  
ck Bagg, and Ro-  
ck Bagg, Esquire,  
the city and district  
their quality of ex-  
last will and testa-  
Stanley Clark Bagg,  
ing the Statute 38  
(c), Chapter 94,  
powers of the Ex-  
alid Estate S. C.  
vide for their re-  
for other purposes.  
ber 1st, 1908.

& CAMPBELL,  
s for Applicants.

given that Louis  
cleroux, physician,  
strict of Montreal,  
Legislature of the  
c, at its next ses-  
sion, confirming  
d four deeds of fi-  
which he consented  
dren on the thirty-  
nineten hundred  
Mre. L. Belanger,  
aring respectively  
9368, 19364 and  
utes of said Mr.

January, 1909.  
NGER, ST.  
MAIN & GUERIN,  
s for Petitioner.

Parliament.  
given that an ap-  
made to the Par-  
a at its next ses-  
sion, the Rapids Manu-  
Company for an  
time granted by  
section 65 of the Sta-  
section 12) for the  
lands; and for

DESSAULES,  
or for Applicant.  
this eighteenth  
1909.

# The True Witness



Vol. 1111, No. 31  
Commons R. R.  
Dec. 1908

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

## Note and Comment

A French-Canadian, Hon. A. J. Fother, has been officially installed as governor of the State of Rhode Island. He succeeds Governor Higgins, who retired after his term was served.

Belgian and German newspapers are already displaying a laudable interest in the jubilee festivities to be held in Louvain May 9 to 11, 1909, to commemorate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the present university. The Catholic Church of America will, no doubt, take an active part in the celebration and thus pay back some part of the debt it owes to the institution from whose halls so many zealous priests have gone forth to consecrate their lives to the service of the struggling church in the vast republic of the west. Even to-day some members of the American hierarchy and many priests claim Louvain as their alma mater. The old university was founded in 1426 and gave signs of life and vigor from the very beginning.

Michael J. Ryan, a pupil of the Christian Brothers' School, Thurles, County Tipperary, has been declared the winner of a first class university scholarship of \$750, together with free education for the next three years at the Catholic University, Dublin. These scholarships are provided by the generosity of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, and are open to competition to all Catholic intermediate students. Only a short time ago young Ryan was awarded a first class exhibition of \$200 in the highest grade of the intermediate examination.

The Very Rev. Father Glynn, O.S.A., known as Prior Glynn, died in Limerick, his native city, last Friday night, at the age of sixty-nine years. Prior Glynn enjoyed the confidence of the late Pope. He was most active in collecting funds for the erection of St. Patrick's Church, upon which, as announced, work has recently been resumed by the Augustinian Fathers.

Last week the Holy See appointed Bishop Pitaval, of Santa Fe, Archbishop of that far see. The new Archbishop-elect is a splendid specimen of manly prelate, and is a teller of indefatigable energy. Some months ago he attended the great Catholic missionary congress in Chicago, and delivered a striking address to that body.

Conversions have greatly increased in Russia since the Czar's proclamation of freedom of worship last year. In a single diocese, 230,000 United Greeks have passed into the fold of the Roman Catholic Church. In Lithuania and White Russia, the number has reached nearly 200,000, and in all Russian territory, 750,000.

The Catholic Bishops of Ireland, with Cardinal Logue presiding, have unanimously condemned the agitation to make the Irish language compulsory in the new university. They notice, with deep pain, the attack made by the Gaelic leaguers on the senate of the university and add that, while they are hoping for a day when Irish will again be spoken throughout the country, they believe compulsion would now be a hindrance and not a help. The Bishops' pronouncement comes as a surprise, since the principal attack upon the senate was made by a Maynooth professor.

If landlords there continue to be allowed to have their own way Paris will soon become a childless city. Several proprietors of modern tenement buildings have printed a clause in their letting agreements saying that any tenant who at any time shall have as many as three children under the age of 10 must immediately quit, so as not to interfere with the comfort of other tenants. The reasons they give for this departure are that children make too much noise on the staircases, scribble on the walls, dirty things generally and quarrel. "We would rather have tenants who keep dogs," said one landlord.

## Influency of the Hierarchy on Social Order.

A striking address was delivered a few days ago by Rev. Dr. William T. Russell, of St. Patrick's Church, Washington, at the consecration of Rt. Rev. Owen B. Corrigan, as auxiliary Bishop of Baltimore. In speaking of the influence of the hierarchy upon social order, Father Russell said:

"It is to be especially noticed that the Bishops of the Church, while upholding and sanctioning the authority of the husband and father, have ever been the most valiant defenders of the strongest advocates, the most unflinching champions of the rights of the wife and child. For them has the Catholic Church made her most stupendous sacrifices; for them has she fought her most terrible battles, and their peace and protection and the impregnable of their position are the fruits of her most splendid victories.

"Whilst unalterably opposed to anarchy and socialism, ever and always the Catholic Bishop has stood valiantly with his people to maintain their sacred vested rights. It is hardly necessary to recall that it was a Catholic Archbishop (Stephen Langton) who led the barons and people of England to demand the return of their ancient liberties, forced from them by the Norman conquerors, and who wrested from the tyrant, that patent of English civil rights which we enjoy to-day—the Magna Charta. Nevertheless, the Catholic hierarchy has ever been first and foremost in upholding its influence, in defending with its transcendent powers all rightful authority and jurisdiction.

"In illustration of this fact we need not turn to the storied past; our own history, which is but yesterday, affords a sufficiently brilliant example. Of our Presidents of the United States, not one has been a Catholic. The Governors of the various Commonwealths constituting the Union, with only a few exceptions, have belonged to the different Protestant denominations, yet while prejudice has been effectually barred out of the Catholic from the ruling elective offices, Catholic loyalty and love of country has known no limit in maintaining the integrity of the Constitution. It has been demonstrated upon many a field of blood and crowned with the supremest sacrifices that the heart of man could offer.

"Although in some of the states a majority of those entitled to the franchise profess the Catholic faith, who has heard of a Catholic bishop in this country, denouncing those of another religious persuasion on account of their beliefs? There have been days, indeed, when Catholic laymen have stood with the armed forces of the state to protect the homes of cloistered women against the outrages of bigotry yet never once, thanks be to God, in the history of this land, from the day when Catholic Calvert proclaimed religious liberty to all, has a Catholic been found in arms against those professing a faith different from his own. When did a Catholic Bishop ever abuse the pulpit for the purpose of arousing sectarian prejudice contrary to the law of the land?

"Render upon Caesar the things that are Caesar's was the command of our Divine Lord, and the Apostles, with their successors, have been unceasing in their teaching, both by word and example, that all power is from God and those that are ordained of God. St. Paul commanded obedience to the civil authorities, notwithstanding the fact that they were pagans and persecutors of the faithful."

From Ambryn Islands in the South Pacific Ocean comes news of the drowning of Father Perthuy and Sister Marie Clement, Catholic missionaries, and some Kanakas. The Sister, exhausted while clinging to the wreckage of the capsized whale boat, asked the priest to administer the last Sacrament to her. She died soon afterward, and while the priest was administering the sacrament to one of the Kanakas, he himself expired.

Father William Devereaux Hughes, for twenty-six years a member of the Paulist community, died last Sunday of heart disease in the Paulist rectory on West Forty-ninth street, New York. Father Hughes was born in New York City fifty-two years ago.

Drishane Mansion, Millstreet, County Cork, Ireland, has been purchased by a community of nuns from Paris, known as the Dames de St. Maur, who will settle in it shortly. It is stated that the Sisters intend to establish industries on a large scale, which will give employment to many girls and women.

The late king of a tribe of gypsies who are mostly Catholics, and who spend their winters in camp near Elmwood Place, O., and attend St. Aloysius' Church there, who was Sancho Vasilovitch, is dead. Requiem mass was celebrated by the pastor, the Rev. A. B. Overmann, and the gypsy king was buried in St. Mary's cemetery.

## Fur Coats.

The very latest cut. Perfect fit. Selected Skins. 40 per cent. saved on the real value. Chas. Desjardins & Co., 485 St. Catherine street East.

## Return of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi reaches New York to-day, on his way back from Europe. He went over in August to attend the Eucharistic Congress in London, and since that time has attended the celebration of the Pope's jubilee in Rome and has spent some time in France and England on his return trip.

Just before sailing for home His Grace was interviewed by a representative of the London Times. The great English daily gives the following account of the Archbishop's presence in the English capital:

"The Archbishop arrived in England from Canada last August, for the purpose of attending the Eucharistic Congress, at which he spoke on several occasions, both in French and English. He afterwards proceeded to France and subsequently to Rome. In Rome Archbishop Bruchesi visited the Pope, who received him on several occasions in private audience. His Holiness expressed to him his great pleasure at the holding of the Eucharistic Congress in London, and his complete satisfaction at its results. The Archbishop was present at the Papal Jubilee, after attending which he left Rome. He states that the Pope is in excellent health, notwithstanding disquieting rumors which from time to time appear in the press. Archbishop Bruchesi was recently in Paris, where he was hospitably entertained by M. Francois Veuilleot, founder of the Univers, and other representative Roman Catholics.

The Archbishop said that with the perfect liberty, civil and religious, enjoyed in Canada under the British flag, he could not understand the constant fight against religion which was being waged by the Government of France, a government which professed to be devoted to liberty. War—for it was a real war—had been declared, and what impressed him greatly during his sojourn in France was the admirable union of all the Bishops with the Pope, and the devotion of the Catholic population for their Bishops and clergy. While he had confidence in the future, he feared it would be long before the Church could contemplate the position of affairs in France with satisfaction.

The education question is one of those in which Archbishop Bruchesi interested himself during his stay in England, and he spoke of the troubles of the school question in Manitoba. His Grace said that the Greenway law of 1890, which abolished separate schools for Catholics and Protestants, had not given satisfaction to the former, who were in the minority, and who felt that their interests and those of their children were prejudiced by that measure. All attempts at compromise since it was passed had proven ineffectual to give entire satisfaction to the Catholic population, and the last word had not yet been said upon the question.

In the Province of Quebec, said Archbishop Bruchesi to his interviewer, the system of separate schools was still in operation. There Catholics and Protestants had respectively their own taxes, schools, teachers and books, and no attempts could be made against the respective rights of either denomination. Perfect peace was ensured by this means, together with respect for the rights of the parents.

The next Eucharistic Congress is to be held in Montreal next year.

## Irish Priest's Tragic End.

Irish exchanges chronicle the tragic death of an Ulster priest, Rev. Patrick Brennan, C.C., from exposure and over-exertion during a severe snowstorm on December 29 last. The deceased priest, who was universally esteemed for his zeal and indefatigable energy in the cause of religion, was cycling to his home when overtaken by the storm. He was a native of Haggardstown, Dundalk. He studied at St. Mary's College, Dundalk, afterwards passing through the diocesan seminary in Armagh, and thence to Maynooth, where he had a distinguished collegiate course. He labored in Cloonee and Cookstown.

## Greek Patriarch in Favor of Reconciliation.

The efforts made by the Holy See to bring about a reconciliation between the Churches of the East and West has a strong seconder in the Greek Patriarch of the Oriental Schism, according to an interview with him, printed in the "Giornale d'Italia."

## Head of the Catholic University.

Cardinal Gibbons has announced that the Very Rev. Thos. J. Shahan, D.D., has been appointed by the Sacred Congregation of Studies, of which Cardinal Satolli is the head, rector of the Catholic University to succeed Bishop Denis J. O'Connell, recently appointed Auxiliary Bishop of the archdiocese of San Francisco. Dr. Shahan holds the chair of Church History at the University and has been connected with the institution for the past seventeen years.

The appointment gives much satisfaction to all interested in the welfare of the Catholic University, as Dr. Shahan is well acquainted with its affairs and needs. He is author of a number of important books, the latest (1908) a translation from the German of Bardenhever's monumental "Patrology," has been editor of the University Bulletin for a number of years, and has contributed largely to various magazines.

He was born at Manchester, N.H., on September 11, 1857, was graduated from Montreal College, and then went to the American College at Rome for his theological course. In 1882 he was ordained to the priesthood there and had also conferred upon him, by the College of the Propaganda, the degree of Doctor of Divinity. From 1883 to 1888 he was chancellor and secretary of the diocese of Hartford, and has been Professor at Washington since 1891.

Dr. Shahan's name has been in the public eye very prominently for the last three years as one of the editors of "The Catholic Encyclopedia," without any question the most important expression of American Catholic scholarship ever attempted. In his capacity as editor of this work, Dr. Shahan has had occasion to employ all the wide knowledge which has characterized his career, and has largely contributed to the creation of the high repute in which the Encyclopedia is held on both sides of the Atlantic. As the appointment of the Rectorship comes direct from the Congregation of Studies at Rome, it is regarded not only as a recognition of Dr. Shahan's worth, but also of the editorial direction of the Encyclopedia.

At its inception Dr. Shahan was selected as a member of the Board of Judges of the Hall of Fame at University Heights, New York. On the subject of Celtic literature there are few men better informed than he, and he has at command the treasures of the early Irish manuscripts contained in the libraries of Germany, France and Switzerland.

## An Englishman's Reasons For Favoring Home Rule.

Mr. Wilfrid Hampson, an Englishman, writing in the Catholic Times, enumerates ten reasons why as an Englishman and a Catholic he favors Irish Home Rule. He also expresses the view that the general sentiment among the Catholics of England is in favor of Home Rule for Ireland.

Mr. Hampson's letter reads as follows:

1. In the first place, I am a Home Rule, because three-fourths of the people in Ireland demand Home Rule. I believe in government according to the will of the majority, and as there is a large Home Rule majority in Ireland that in itself is sufficient to make me a Home Rule man. It will not do to say that Ireland is an integral portion of the United Kingdom and must therefore be governed according to the will of the majority of the people of the United Kingdom. Ireland is a separate country from Great Britain, its people are essentially different from the people of Great Britain. Its people are a different race, have a different language, different customs, a different religion from the major portion of the people of the United Kingdom. They have been politically united with Great Britain by "force majeure," and are continually protesting against the nature of the union which exists. Consequently it is unjust that they should be subjected to the will of a Unionist majority in Great Britain. Furthermore, if Ireland is an integral portion of the United Kingdom, she is also an integral portion of the British Empire, and it has been demonstrated that the majority of the people of the Empire are in favor of Home Rule. In these "Imperial" days the will of the imperial majority should prevail and Home Rule be granted to Ireland. So that whether Ireland is regarded as a separate nation or through "integral part" spectacles, the case for Home Rule is unanswerable.

2. In the second place, English rule in Ireland has proved a failure. Unless a conquering nation can prove beyond a doubt that her rule is to the benefit of the conquered nation, it is morally wrong for her to continue to govern her victim. We have some such excuse in the case of Egypt and India, but in Ireland we have an unbroken record of failure.

Down from the bloody days of the Cromwellian period, through the succeeding years of religious persecution on to the time when the English Parliament deliberately planned the death of Irish industries, and thence to the last century when Coercion Acts and Crimes Acts were the only means of pacifying the country, up to the present time when we can survey a depopulated and almost ruined land, our record in Ireland is one of absolute, ghastly failure. Unionists say Irishmen are not fit to govern Ireland. That remains to be seen. Englishmen have utterly failed in the task, and the least they can do is to give Irishmen the chance of saving Ireland before it is too late.

## Down from the bloody days of the Cromwellian period, through the succeeding years of religious persecution on to the time when the English Parliament deliberately planned the death of Irish industries, and thence to the last century when Coercion Acts and Crimes Acts were the only means of pacifying the country, up to the present time when we can survey a depopulated and almost ruined land, our record in Ireland is one of absolute, ghastly failure. Unionists say Irishmen are not fit to govern Ireland. That remains to be seen. Englishmen have utterly failed in the task, and the least they can do is to give Irishmen the chance of saving Ireland before it is too late.

3. My second reason brings me by an easy stage to the third. Having failed to govern Ireland properly, and in failing, having done her almost irreparable injury, it is our duty as a nation to make restitution. Even if Ireland's claims were not so completely justified as it is, I feel that England should grant it as some small measure of restitution and reparation. Robbers, thieves and plunderers, whether they be individuals or nations, are governed by the divine law of restitution.

4. My fourth reason is a selfish one. We are overstocked in this country with unskilled labor. Much of it has come from Ireland owing to the English-made lack of employment there. Emigration still continues. We are assured that Home Rule will cause it to end. If that is so let us give Ireland Home Rule for England's sake.

5. My fifth reason is that I believe it would be a source of strength to the empire if Ireland were self-governing. At the present time we persist in an attitude towards Ireland which makes her continually dissatisfied. At the same time by our attitude towards Ireland we rouse the indignation and merit the ill-will of millions of Irishmen in our colonies and in the United States. We can end all this by granting Home Rule to Ireland. Surely it is worth while.

6. My sixth reason should appeal to Catholics. In Ireland we have a Catholic nation which for years has been governed by its more powerful Protestant neighbor. At one time the predominant partner indulged in vicious religious persecution. That of course is a thing of the past, but even at the present time a Protestant minority in Ireland is in a position to exercise all sorts of petty tyrannies on the Catholic majority. Under these circumstances why should English Catholics not only refuse to help their Irish fellow-Catholics, but actually assist the Protestant party to retain its privileged position? That is the attitude of many English Catholics, an attitude which is incomprehensible to me.

7. A seventh reason is that we English Catholics owe a deep debt of gratitude to the Irish Parliamentary party, for their assistance in killing liberal education bills. A member of that party is now agitating for the removal of all remaining Catholic disabilities. If these disabilities are removed, it will be largely owing to the efforts of the Irish Party. Surely then the least we English Catholics can do, to show our gratitude is to support the Irish members of Parliament in the fight for Home Rule.

8. An eighth reason is that the House of Commons is already overworked, and that the transfer of Irish business to Dublin would clear the way for the passing of much needed English reforms.

9. A ninth is that there are many clever Irishmen now continually in opposition who, if Home Rule were granted, would be as useful in our state councils as their fellow-countrymen are in the government of our colonies and of the United States.

10. It seems to me that I have said enough to convince any man, certainly any Catholic, that Home Rule for Ireland has been delayed sadly too long, and that it is a cause which calls for the support of all Catholics, but I will venture to add another. If the Home Rule question were settled and out of the way the only serious obstacle to effective Catholic unity in this country would be removed. At present this bone of contention crops up in the most unexpected and awkward places, and sadly impedes the progress of Catholic organization. We all admit the pity of this state of affairs, and if English Catholics would try to appreciate the Irish Catholic's love of his country and his desire to see it "a nation once again" may more, if he would only help him to realize this desire, the heels would be cleared for some real progress for the Church in this country.

## ST. ANN'S YOUNG LADIES.

A euvre under the auspices of St. Ann's Young Ladies' Society will take place in St. Ann's Hall, on Tuesday, February 9th. Nothing is being spared to make the occasion a tremendous success. A number of valuable prizes have already been donated for the occasion, and the young ladies themselves will see that the refreshment, booth, is properly supplied so that nothing will be lacking to make the affair enjoyable.

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

True Witness Paris Patterns



MISSIES' AND GIRLS' SACK APRON. Paris Pattern No. 2789

Made up in plain colored chambray or plain, checked or figured gingham, this is a most serviceable garment for the school girl. The apron is loose and comfortable, completely covering the dress and therefore protecting it from all dirt. The lower edge is finished with a deep hem and the back is fastened with small pearl buttons. The upper edge is gathered into the low round collar and the full sleeves are gathered into cuffs of the material. If desired, the upper edge may be cut out in low-neck outline and oversleeves may be used instead of the long sleeves. A wide, square pocket ornaments either side of the front, or these may be omitted, if desired. The pattern is in six sizes—6 to 16 years. For a girl of 10 years the apron, as in front view, requires 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 38 inches wide; or, as in back view, including oversleeves, it needs 3/4 yards 27 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 38 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below:

No. .... Size. .... Name. .... Address in full: .....

There is a form of selfishness which creates selfishness. Every observer has noted that for one person who habitually gives up, there is frequently one who ways insists upon her own way, every one who carries more than her share of burdens implies another who is doing less than her allotted part. And surely it is not Christian to make it easy for others to become shirkers. "Why don't you have Alice help you about this work?" a young lady of our acquaintance was asked by a wise, elderly friend. "Alice doesn't like work." She would be all out of temper if I insisted on her helping me," was the answer. "Perhaps so, if you merely insisted on it, but if you explained how much you needed her assistance and appealed to her better self, don't you think she would be willing to help," persisted the other. The reply came with the same reluctance. "Oh, perhaps so. But that would be more work than doing it myself. Too often something of this feeling lies at the root of what passes for self-denial. We give up because it is easier than to resist. What will bring the higher good to the friend whom you wish to aid—that you should bear her burden, or that you should inspire her by your example and encourage her by your words to help herself? We should not think of ourselves, but of those we wish to assist. Only as we act on this principle are we truly unselfish.

ON BEING IN A HURRY.

The one thing hateful in this world is being in a hurry. Disappointment, chills, and despondency deadens: pain and fatigue and failure are not easy to support; but at least these human vicissitudes leave the mind in possession of itself, to grapple with the problems. Whereas, hurry confounds, undoes, sweeps the reason from its seat. It is a wretched thing.

As a matter of fact, there is no hurry and never has been since the world began. We have imagined it wholly. Domains of eternity should live upon life before us, why should we have conceived the idea that we must distract ourselves. It might

be such a comfort to us, this heritage of eternity which we can in no wise escape; the wonder is that we do not live in it frankly and at our ease. But no; we have spurred our heels with time, we have goaded our lives with hours. Hurry and rush or the day will fade and the two dozen tasks be unperformed.

TO REMOVE MARBLE STAINS.

Mix in a pan half a pound of soft soap, one pound of whiting and a half pound of soda; boil to the consistency of a thick paste stirring often. Before it is quite cool apply to the marble by spreading it evenly over the surface; leave it for twenty-four hours; wash off with soft water rub well with soft cloths.

Spirits of turpentine is the best cleaning agent for black marble. Another method is to sift through a fine sieve two parts soda, one of finely powdered chalk, and one of pumice stone; add enough water to make a thick paste.

Rub this on the marble and the stains will be removed; then wash with soap and water, in order to produce a fine polish.

Marble can also be scoured with whiting and baking soda, and a damp cloth. To clean marble busts, first free them from all dust, then wash them with very weak hydrochloric acid. Soap injures the color of marble.

TO POLISH LINEN.

The Chinaman does not give the little secrets of his trade to print. A good polish, however, can be given to stiffly starched articles by the use of a polishing iron, which can be bought where ordinary flat irons are to be had. Iron the collars in the usual way. Starched linen should be laid on the ironing board and rubbed on both sides with a clean, dry rag, to remove any starch which may be on the surface, and to smooth it for the iron. The article need not be polished directly after being ironed. It is a good plan to use the irons alternately, and polish the pieces already ironed while the flat irons are re-heating. Lay the article on the polishing-board right side up, and rub it over smoothly with a damp rag. Take a well-heated polishing iron and rub over the surface of the iron, exerting pressure on the iron, and rubbing backwards and forwards over a small surface, until the desired brightness is obtained. The finer the linen, the more readily will it be polished. It requires a hard surface under the linen to make the polish come quickly. A bare, hardwood board, planed smooth, can be used, if there is no danger of the wood coloring the linen when heat is applied. A sheet of tin slipped under the ironing sheet will also answer.

GREATEST DESTINY OF WOMEN IS MOTHERHOOD, SAYS CALVE, OPERA STAR.

"They come to me—these young girls—they come to me with their hopes and their fears and their ambitions for a musical career and I say to them:

"Dear girls, it is not a peaceful life it's not a natural life. It is not the greatest of arts. Go, fulfill your womanhood; marry, leave the stage for those who are forced upon it. Your greatest destiny is to marry and to be the mother of a large family."

Mme. Emma Calve, the great diva, said this with all the fervency of her belief.

"Do many girls come to see me? I should think so. To every one who has ambitions to go on the stage I give the same answer—the answer which I have told you. I say to them:

"If you have no home, no money, if you are absolutely without a cent; if there is nothing else you can do—then sing; yes, sing; but if not, do anything else but that. Make careers, hats, dresses, I care not what. It is not a life of pleasure that we artists lead."

"Eat? No; we must be careful, very careful, and what we most enjoy we must forego. Go for a walk? No; it might injure these throats of ours. It is the wonderful voice which must receive all the care. It is a hard life."

WAS WEAK AND THIN ONLY WEIGHED 73 POUNDS. NOW WEIGHS 113 POUNDS.

Had Heart Trouble and Shortness of Breath for Six Years.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS cured Mrs. K. E. Bright, Burnley, Ont. She writes: "I was greatly troubled, for six years, with my heart and shortness of breath. I could not walk eighty rods without resting four or five times in that short distance. I got so weak and thin I only weighed seventy-three pounds. I decided at last to take some of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after taking eight boxes I gained in strength and weight, and now weigh one hundred and thirteen pounds, the most I ever weighed in my life. I feel well and can work as well as ever I did, and can heartily thank Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for it all."

Price 60 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

READING GOOD NOVELS.

It is hard to understand how any one can read "Old Curiosity Shop" and not be the better for the acquaintance of Little Nell. And poor Maggie Tulliver—who that has wept over her tragedy has not been broader in sympathy ever after? There are some novels every girl ought to be acquainted with, for she will constantly come across references to them. "The Mill on the Floss," is one of them. Then there are "The Tale of Two Cities," "Oliver Twist," "David Copperfield," "Scott's 'Ivanhoe,'" "Thackeray's 'Vanity Fair,'" "Dickens and Scott, of course, had decidedly warped ideas where religious beliefs were concerned, but you can make allowance for a mental squint just as easily as for a physical deformity. All that is necessary is to recognize it as a squint and not mistake it for something admirable. Get Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice," Sarah Orne Jewett's "Country Doctor," and "The Country of the Pointed Firs" are quite worth while. Perhaps you have already read much of F. Marion Crawford, for whose religious opinions you will not have to make an allowance. "Saint Iorio," "Saricenesa," and "The Tale of a Lonely Parish," are representative stories. You cannot help being helped by some of William Dean Howells' stories. Get "Annie Kilburn," which is the one the author likes, best, and "The Kiss of Silas Lapham" which is the one the critics usually praise. "A Hazard of New Fortunes" has a picture of a street car strike which may help you to understand some labor problems. Mary E. Wilkins' "The Portion of Labor," Mrs. Gaskell's "Pat Young's 'In His Place,'" and "The Younger Son," Charles Leade's "Loret Scott's 'Walking Delegate'" will all give you, in addition to a thrilling story, different views of problems none of us wholly avoid in these days of the Revolution. James Lane Allen's "A Kentucky Cardinal" is one of the most charming of nature stories.—'New World.'

SOMETHING WE CAN ACQUIRE.

Because "Good morning" or "Good afternoon" seems such a perfunctory thing to say as one passes an acquaintance in the street, we are apt to lose sight of the warmth and friendliness which may be conveyed even in this brief greeting. Not long ago I heard a group of women discussing another one and trying to analyze a certain charm which no one ever denied her. She was beautiful, but it was not that; she was good, but there were many others just as good lacked her winningness. At last one of the number exclaimed: "Oh, I know! It is her being so interested in everybody. Don't you know the way her eyes light up if she only says, 'How do you do?'—it makes you feel like she is glad just to have happened to get a glimpse of you. How quick she is to speak when she meets one, too! That was the secret of it, so the friends all agreed, and it set me to thinking about this thing of speaking to people in passing. It takes no more time nor of vital force to give a warm greeting and a smile than to pass with a perfunctory nod and curt word; but what a difference it makes to the one so accosted! The duty is so evenly balanced, too, that it would seem that each would wish not to be called haughty and snobbish because, perchance, she had failed to be the first to recognize the other. 'I've been introduced to her half a dozen times, but she never knows me!'—how often have we heard these words, with their accompanying sigh or sniff, according to the temperament of the complainer! Perhaps the one complained of is thinking the same things of the speaker, and wondering why she is so ignored. If one will deliberately cultivate the habit of prompt and cordial greeting, it will prove so pleasant and so pleasing in its results that it will never be abandoned again for a stiff standing back upon dignity or supposed social differences. There will occasionally be churlish individuals who will not respond in kind, but even these will thaw under persistent friendliness; and it is this "love expressed in trifles," this Christian politeness, that smooths out the rough places in life, and gives sweet thoughts to treasures up in the heart instead of grudges to nurse and subtle antagonisms to cherish.

THOUGH I WERE DEAD.

If I were dead, and you should come And bow in pain above my tomb, My heart, though dust, would beat to you, Remembering all your heart's perfume— White rose you'd droop above my breast, And thrill me in my long, long rest, If I were dead.

If I were dead, and you should kneel And pray for me one silent prayer, My soul would know, and wake, and come, And viewless stand beside you there, Filled with the old, old love it knew When life had naught but hope and you— Ere I was dead.

PUNNY SAYINGS.

Unheard by me the brown bee's song; Unheard late twilight's calling bird But your first footfall in the dusk— Should wake me, and your sobbs be heard: I would rise up from out my clay And kiss your sighs and tears away— Though I were dead.

ELIMINATED EGGS.

A recent graduate of the Harvard Law School has returned to his home in Alabama and there hung out his shingle. It is said that since his return the young lawyer has completely mystified his former friends and neighbors with the use of big words. His flow of speech, with its weighty words, has caused no little comment, and the man is now tolerated with a smile.

At the hotel for breakfast one morning this bright young lawyer told the waiter to bring him some eggs, rolls and coffee. The waiter started for the kitchen.

"Oh, waiter," called the young lawyer, "just eliminate those eggs and bring me some—"

"All right, boss," said the waiter; "jus' 'liminate 'em. All right, boss, all right." And the waiter started for the kitchen. Shortly he came back.

"Boss, we's got a new cook out dere, an' he says how does you 'liminate dem aigs?" said the waiter. "He says he kin bile aigs, an' fry aigs, an' scramble aigs, but he don't know nothin' 'bout 'liminatin' 'em."—Louisville Times.

RUN INTO.

(From Tit-Bits.) Sympathetic old lady (making inquiries at cab stand)—"I saw a policeman pick the poor man up. He's been run into by one of those nasty bicycles, I suppose." Cabby—"He's been run into, mum, but it ain't a bicycle this time." S. O. L.—"What was it, then, that ran into him?" Cabby (reflectively)—"Somewhere about 'arf a barrel o' beer, mum."

SOFT TONES IN COMBINATION.

Combination of softest tones is one of the season's characteristics. At a recent function a beautiful costume was of dark gray crepe de chine intricately embroidered with a Japanese design and worn with a ruff of Alice blue feather. It was a really wonderful arrangement, and the fair wearer was the cynosure of all eyes.

Another beautiful dress was in the director's style, of natter blue, marquisette made over a foundation of palest mauve. The hat was of blue, trimmed with a cloud of mauve chiffon and a blue fluff of marabout. A pretty black gown of crepe de chine was made with a deep gumpie of gold lace, while the sleeves were also of the lace, with a short oversleeve of black. The crepe was draped round the figure and the overskirt hung gracefully below the line of the knee.

WOMAN WHO COMPILED A DICTIONARY.

Though the compiling of a dictionary is a task that even a corps of trained editors undertake with no slight hesitation, a Washington woman, Mrs. George H. Gorham, has recently finished the remarkable feat of writing an idiomatic French-English, English-French dictionary entirely unaided.

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.

The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

HOW THE PENDULUM WAS FOUND.

Like many of the commonest mechanical instruments in daily use, the invention of the pendulum is due entirely to chance.

Galileo, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the metropolitan church of Pisa when some painters were at work on the ceiling of the church.

A suspended lamp, which was hanging before the altar, was disturbed in some manner, and the scientist was struck with the almost perfect regularity with which it swung back and forth. The idea of measuring time by such an instrument found instant generation in his brain, and he completed the system in use to this day.

What a beautiful thought will come into our minds when we see the pendulum of the clock. "The lamp before the tabernacle made Galileo think of you."

THOUGH I WERE DEAD.

If I were dead, and you should come And bow in pain above my tomb, My heart, though dust, would beat to you, Remembering all your heart's perfume— White rose you'd droop above my breast, And thrill me in my long, long rest, If I were dead.

If I were dead, and you should kneel And pray for me one silent prayer, My soul would know, and wake, and come, And viewless stand beside you there, Filled with the old, old love it knew When life had naught but hope and you— Ere I was dead.

PUNNY SAYINGS.

Unheard by me the brown bee's song; Unheard late twilight's calling bird But your first footfall in the dusk— Should wake me, and your sobbs be heard: I would rise up from out my clay And kiss your sighs and tears away— Though I were dead.

ELIMINATED EGGS.

A recent graduate of the Harvard Law School has returned to his home in Alabama and there hung out his shingle. It is said that since his return the young lawyer has completely mystified his former friends and neighbors with the use of big words. His flow of speech, with its weighty words, has caused no little comment, and the man is now tolerated with a smile.

At the hotel for breakfast one morning this bright young lawyer told the waiter to bring him some eggs, rolls and coffee. The waiter started for the kitchen.

"Oh, waiter," called the young lawyer, "just eliminate those eggs and bring me some—"

"All right, boss," said the waiter; "jus' 'liminate 'em. All right, boss, all right." And the waiter started for the kitchen. Shortly he came back.

"Boss, we's got a new cook out dere, an' he says how does you 'liminate dem aigs?" said the waiter. "He says he kin bile aigs, an' fry aigs, an' scramble aigs, but he don't know nothin' 'bout 'liminatin' 'em."—Louisville Times.

RUN INTO.

(From Tit-Bits.) Sympathetic old lady (making inquiries at cab stand)—"I saw a policeman pick the poor man up. He's been run into by one of those nasty bicycles, I suppose." Cabby—"He's been run into, mum, but it ain't a bicycle this time." S. O. L.—"What was it, then, that ran into him?" Cabby (reflectively)—"Somewhere about 'arf a barrel o' beer, mum."

SOFT TONES IN COMBINATION.

Combination of softest tones is one of the season's characteristics. At a recent function a beautiful costume was of dark gray crepe de chine intricately embroidered with a Japanese design and worn with a ruff of Alice blue feather. It was a really wonderful arrangement, and the fair wearer was the cynosure of all eyes.

Another beautiful dress was in the director's style, of natter blue, marquisette made over a foundation of palest mauve. The hat was of blue, trimmed with a cloud of mauve chiffon and a blue fluff of marabout. A pretty black gown of crepe de chine was made with a deep gumpie of gold lace, while the sleeves were also of the lace, with a short oversleeve of black. The crepe was draped round the figure and the overskirt hung gracefully below the line of the knee.

TIME'S CHANGES IN NEW YORK.

"Before we were married you said you'd lay down your life for me," she sobbed. "I know it," he returned solemnly, "but this confounded flat is so tiny there's no place to lay anything down."

CHIEF QUALIFICATION.

"Children," began the Sunday-school teacher, "what must we all be before we go to heaven?" She was hardly prepared for the answer of a little girl of 5, who replied solemnly: "Dead."

REALISM.

"How realistic your painting is! It fairly makes my mouth water." "A sunset make your mouth water?" "Oh, it is a sunset, isn't it? I thought it was a fried egg."

PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION.

Mrs. Hix—I don't take any stock in these faith cures brought about by the laying on of hands. Mrs. Dix—Well, I do; I cured my little boy of the cigarette habit that way.

An Irish author, remarkable for the flatness of his nose, showed such civility to an American lady in London that she expressed effusive gratitude to him and effusive admiration of everything European.

"However," she added, "being a free spoken American woman, I always say what is uppermost, and therefore, I must frankly tell you that I can't get over your nose."

"Well, ma'am," rejoined the author, "that's not to be wondered at, for the bridge is broken."

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION.

The Only Sensible Way to Care Stomach Troubles and Give New Health.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach, and causes serious interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause disease in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. General bodily weakness and loss of weight is the result. The nerves and the brain are disturbed, and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritability and despondency originate from this source. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach, and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Here is a bit of proof.

Miss Lizzie Macdonald, Parkboro-Bouche, N.S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me what no other medicine did or apparently could do. For almost three years I suffered untold agony from indigestion. I could not sleep at night, and I would rise in the morning feeling tired and worn out. I lost in weight and was almost reduced to a shadow. It was under the doctor's treatment almost constantly, but with no benefit. One day I read the testimonial of a lady who had been cured of dyspepsia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. The first two or three boxes I took did not show any apparent relief and I began to fear the medicine would not help me, but as I had bought a half dozen boxes I decided that I would use them up anyway. To my joy, before they were all used I began to improve, and I got three boxes more. By the time I finished these I was again in the best of health, and had gained 12 pounds in weight. I have not since had a twinge of this terrible trouble, and am more grateful than words can say for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"HOBSON'S TUNNEL."

The electrification of the Sarnia Tunnel is a glory to the Grand Trunk Railway. By the substitution of electricity for steam, plus smoke, as the power that moves trains under the waters of the St. Clair, the G.T.R. escapes the remote but haunting possibility that a train full of people will be smothered in the tunnel.

Electricity in the Sarnia Tunnel did not have its installation completed and celebrated without a tribune, gloriously deserved, to the genius of Joseph Hobson. A Christopher Columbus of engineering, science Joseph Hobson ventured upon unknown seas and added a new continent to the possibilities of tunnel building geography.

The recognition accorded to Mr. Hobson at Sarnia was deserved and should be useful. Joseph Hobson never won a footrace or an election or received a knighthood. His own unaided genius has raised him to a place among the greatest of Canadians.—Toronto Telegram, Nov. 23, 1908.

HAD BACHACHE. Was Unable To Do Housework For Two Years

Many Women Suffer Untold Agony From Kidney Trouble.

Very often they think it is from so-called "female disease." There is less "female trouble" than they think.

Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability and a dragging down feeling in the loins. So do men, and they do not have "female trouble."

Why, then, blame all your trouble to "female disease?"

Most of the so-called "female disorders" are no more or less than "kidney disorders," and can be easily and quickly cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. C. Dupuis, Belleville Village, N.B., writes: "I was unable to do my housework for two years on account of backache. I could not get up the stairs. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me permanently after doctors failed to even relieve the pain. I can highly recommend them to all sufferers from kidney trouble."

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

RACCOON COATS

A few hundreds of these choice, well made coats. All sizes, and at least 40 per cent. better value than anywhere else. Chas. Desjardins & Co., 485 St. Catherine East.

Department of Public Works and Labor.

Quebec, 19th January, 1909. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Honorable L. A. Taschereau, Minister of Public Works and Labor, P.Q., will be received at the Parliament Buildings, Quebec, on the 5th February next (1909) for the completion of the new jail of the District of Montreal.

Until such date plans and specifications of the work required may be seen in Quebec, at the Parliament Building, and in Montreal, at the office of the Architects, Messrs. Marchand and Brassard, 164 St. James street, each day, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Each tender must be accompanied by a cheque for Sixty thousand dollars (\$60,000.00), drawn on a duly chartered bank and accepted by the same. Such cheque to be made payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works and Labor, P.Q., and to be forfeited to the Government should the tenderer refuse to fulfil the conditions of his tender. The other cheques will be returned to those entitled to them not later than the 15th February next.

The Government does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any of the said tenders.

By order, ALPHONSE GAGNON, Secretary Department of Public Works and Labor, P.Q.

N.B.—No reproduction of this notice without special order in writing from this Department.

TO LOVERS OF ST. ANTHONY of Padua.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Address—Father Gray, Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

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

Letter from Our New Bishop.

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

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

THURSDAY... POWER... THE USE... Let us no... where the br... the other pa... nothing to do... the brain do... ing, for inst... it is surpris... to let the... tongue held fi... cles set as if... attack of lo... own favorite... meditation, a... generous in t... jaw and thro... fluous tension... one engaged... the force of... proportion t... certainly clear... of anatomy o... pure, unadul... the brain is n... is given to ot... to hold them... vaguely, but... its own. Wit... given to the... the body allo... Nature would... has just to... more perfectly... conclusions m... This whole n... stard perhaps... paring it to... In any comm... institution o... far as each m... business, does... work for him... about him, an... interfere with... the community... successful. In... deliberative a... livery of a s... others think... rising and tal... and yet that... of the human... for the time... member, a doz... members also... to assist, inst... minding their... would think... having only on... munity many t... would be in... than the latter... In listening... brain and ears... the individual... lecture, or in... preacher. The... their spines, th... muscles of thei... fer to the loo... tion, or to a... pressions whic... true to the str... but to the str... draws the fact... in sympathy w... as a consequ... and concentrat... tence. "I do r... I have this pe... every Sunday... said to me. S... of hearing, S... preacher, exce... but with a ve... whose mind tra... the words em... listened with a... as with those... when he stumbl... in finding his v...

ACHACHE.

To Do House-... Two Years... suffer Untold Agony... kidney Trouble.

ink it is from so-called... There is loss "female... think.

COATS

reds of these... made coats. All... least 40 per... than any-... Desjardins... Catherine East.

Public Works and

January, 1909... addressed to... Taschereau, Mi-... and Labour... at the Par-... Quebec, on the... (1909) for the... new jail of the

ans and specifica-... required may be... the Parliament... Montreal, at the... Messrs. Mar-... 164 St. James... 10 a.m. to

be accompanied... by thousand dol-... drawn on a duly... accepted by the... to be made pay-... the Minister of... P.Q., and the... Government... refuse to fulfill... tender. The... returned to... not later than

AGNON,

of Public... P.Q.

ERS

ANTHONY

id.

ient with me... how much I... can I help it?

up this Mission... and the poor... remain with-

say Mass and... Mean Upper-

is in the sole... in a division... ink measuring

any anxieties... int. No En-

help for the... the flax.

Catholic Pub-... Presbytery... towards the... Bishop will... debt.

to those who... at they will

ot helped I... ke of the... only a "lit-... ore pleasant... eer plead for... the Blessed

Mission... k, England... and prompt-... ed donation... edgment a... Sacred Heart

ishop... have duly... which you... ve placed... of Dio-... toria have... g what is... ment of a... nham, I... to solicit... in, in my... ationed.

Health Talks.

POWER THROUGH REPOSE.

(Continued.) It would be easy to fill a small volume with examples of the way in which we are walking directly into nervous prostration; examples only of this one variety of disobedience, namely, of the laws of rest. And to give illustrations of all the varieties of disobedience to Nature's laws in activity would fill not one small book, but several large ones; and then, unless we improve, a year- and then, unless we improve, a year- book of new examples of nervous strain could be published. But fortunately, if we are nervous and short-sighted, we have a good share of brain and common-sense when it is once appealed to, and a few ex- amples will open our eyes and set us thinking, to real and practical results.

THE USE OF THE BRAIN.

Let us now consider instances where the brain alone is used, and the other parts of the body have nothing to do but keep quiet and let the brain do its work. Take think- ing, for instance. Most of us think with the throat so contracted that it is surprising there is room enough to let the breath through, the tongue held firmly, and the jaw mus- cles set as if suffering from an acute attack of lockjaw. Each has his own favorite tension in the act of meditation, although we are most generous in the force given to the jaw and throat. The same super- fluous tension may be observed in one engaged in silent reading; and the force of the strain increases in proportion to the interest or pro- fundity of the matter read. It is certainly clear, without a knowl- edge of anatomy or physiology, that for pure, unadulterated thinking, only the brain is needed; and if vital force is given to other parts of the body to hold them in unnatural contrac- tion, we not only expend it extra- vagantly, but we rob the brain of its own. With all the active power given to the brain, and the rest of the body allowed simply to live as Nature would have it, of course the brain has just so much more power to work with, and can concentrate more perfectly, and arrive at its conclusions more rapidly.

This whole machine can be under- stood perhaps more clearly by com- paring it to a community of people. In any community, Church, State, institution or household, just so far as each member minds his own business, does his own individual work for himself, and for those about him, and does not officiously interfere with the business of others, the community is quiet, orderly and successful. Imagine the state of a deliberative assembly during the de- livery of a speech, if half-a-dozen others think to assist the speaker by rising and talking at the same time; and yet that is the absurd attitude of the human body when, the work for the time all belonging to one member, a dozen and a half other members also contract as if desiring to assist, instead of keeping still and minding their own business. One would think that the human machine having only one mind, and the com- munity many thousands, the former would be in a more orderly state than the latter.

In listening attentively, only the brain and ears are needed; but watch the individual at an entertaining lecture, or in church with a stirring preacher. They are listening with their spines, their shoulders, the muscles of their faces. I do not refer to the look of interest and at- tention, or to any of the various ex- pressions which are the natural and true reflection of the state of mind, but to the strained attention which draws the facial muscles, not at all in sympathy with the speaker, but as a consequence of the tense nerves and concentrated muscles of the eyes. "I do not understand why I have this peculiar sort of asthma every Sunday afternoon," a lady said to me. She was in the habit of hearing, Sunday morning, a preacher, exceedingly interesting, but with a very rapid utterance, and whose mind travelled so fast that the words embodying his thoughts often tumbled over one another. She listened with all her nerves, as well as with those needed, held her breath when he stumbled, to assist (!) him in finding his verbal legs, reflected

every action with twice the force the preacher himself gave, and then at no other time, she had this nervous catching of the breath. She saw as soon as her attention was drawn to the general principles of Nature, how she had disobeyed this one, and why she had trouble on Sunday afternoon. This case is very amusing, even laughable, but it is a fair example of many similar attacks greater or less; and how easy it is to see that a whole series of these, day after day, doing their work un- consciously to the victim, will bring sooner or later, some form of nervous prostration.

The same attitudes and the same effects often attend listening to music. It is a common experience to be completely fagged after two hours' of delightful music. There is no exaggeration in saying that we should be rested after a fine concert if it is not too long. And yet so upside-down are we in our ways of living, and through the mistakes of our numerous ancestors so accustomed have we become to disobeying Nature's laws, the general impres- sion seems to be that music cannot be fully enjoyed without a strained attitude, internal and external. On the contrary, it is more exquisitely enjoyed and appreciated in Nature's way. If the nerves are perfectly free they will catch the rhythm of the music, and so be helped back to the true rhythm of Nature, they will respond to the harmony and melody with all the vibratory power that God gave them, and how can the result be anything else than rest and refreshment, unless having allowed them to vibrate in one direction too long, we have disobeyed a law in another way.

Our bodies cannot by any possi- bility be free, so long as they are strained by our own personal effort. So long as our nervous force is mis- directed in personal strain, we can no more give full and responsive atten- tion to the music, than a piano can sound the harmonies of a sonata if someone is drawing his hands at the same time backwards and for- wards over the strings. But, alas! the order of the day that many of us carry the chronic contraction of years constantly with us, and can no more free ourselves for a concert at a day's or a week's notice, than we can gain freedom to receive all the grand universal truths that are so steadily helpful. Even if we want to, it is only by daily patience and thought and care that we can cease to be an obstruction to all that is worth living.

There are, scattered here and there people who have not lost the nat- ural way of listening to music—people who are musicians through and through so that the moment they hear a fine strain they are one with it. Singularly enough the majority of these are fine animals, most per- fectly and normally developed in their senses. When the intellect be- gins to assert itself to any extent, then the nervous strain comes. So noticeable is this, in many cases, that nervous excitement seems often to be from misdirected intellect; and people under the control of their misdirected nervous force often appear wanting in quick intellectual power, illustrating the law that a stream spreading in all directions over the same amount of water would have its concentrated and flowing in one channel. There are also many cases where the strained nerves bring an abnormal intellectual action. Fortunately for the saving of the nation, there are people who from a physical standpoint live naturally. These are refreshing to see; but they are apt to take life too easily, to have no right care or thought, and to be sublimely selfish.

Another way in which the grain is constantly used is through the eyes. What deadly fatigue comes from time spent in picture galleries! There the strain is necessarily greater than and all the no appreciable interval, between forms and subjects that dif- fer widely. But as the strain is greater, so should the care to re- lieve it increase. We should not go out too far to meet the pictures, but be quiet, and let the pictures come to us. The fatigue can be prevented if we know when to stop, and plea- sure at the time and in memory af-

terwards will be surprisingly in- creased. So is it in watching a landscape from the car window, and in all interests which come from looking. I am not for one instant condemning the natural expression of pleasure, neither do I mean that there should be any apparent non- chance or want of interest; on the contrary, the real interest and its true expression increase as we learn to shun the shams.

But will not the discovery of all this superfluous tension make one self-conscious? Certainly it will for a time, and it must do so. You must be conscious of a smooch on your face in order to wash it off, and when the face is clean you think no more of it. So you must see lan- guage before you can shun it. All these physical evils you must be vi- dually conscious of and when you are so annoyed as to feel the neces- sity of moving from under them, self-consciousness decreases in equal ratio with the success of your ef- forts.

Whenever the brain alone is used in thinking, or in receiving and tak- ing note of impressions through ei- ther of the senses, new power comes as we gain freedom from all misdi- rected force, and with muscles in repose leave the brain to quietly do its work without useless strain of any kind. It is of course evident that this freedom cannot be gained without, first, a consciousness of its necessity. The perfect freedom, however, when reached, means free- dom from self-consciousness as well as from the strain which made self-consciousness for a time essential.

THE BRAIN IN ITS DIRECTION OF THE BODY.

We come now to the brain and its direction of other parts of the body. What tremendous and unnecessary force is used in talking,—from the aimless motion of the hands, the shoulders, the feet, the entire body, to a certain rigidity of carriage, which tells as powerfully in the wear and tear of the nervous system as superfluous motion. It is a curious discovery when we find often how we are holding our shoulders in place, and in the wrong place. A woman receiving a visitor not only talks all over herself, but reflects the visitor's talking all over, and so at the end of the visit is doubly fatigued. "It tires me so to see people," is heard often, not only from those who are under the full influence of "Americanitis," but from many who are simply hovering about its borders. "Of course it tires you to see people, you see them with so much superfluous effect," a true answer. A very little simple teach- ing will free a woman from that unnecessary fatigue. If she is sen- sible, once having had her attention brought and made keenly alive to the fact that she talks all over, she will through constant correction gain the power of talking as Nature meant she should, with her vocal apparatus only, and with such easy motions as may be needed to illus- trate her words. In this change, so far from losing animation, she gains it, and gains true expressive power; for all unnecessary motion of the body in talking simply raises a dust, so to speak, and really blurs the true thought of the mind and feeling of the heart.

(To be continued.)

LITTLE LIVES LOST. HOW TO SAVE THEM.

The annual report of the Reg- istrar-General for Ontario shows that for every thou- sand children born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the age of one year. Most of these deaths are due to disorders of the stomach and bowels, and most of these mothers kept always at hand a safe and simple remedy like Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, but better still an occasional dose will prevent these troubles coming on. Mrs. N. Shaffer, The Brook, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and always find them satis- factory. I feel that my little ones are safe so long as I have this medicine in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Irish News.

One of the prettiest works of art executed in recent years is the il- luminated address just completed by Mr. Joseph Dempsey, 133 Donegall street, Belfast, to the order of the League of St. Columba, Maynooth College, for presentation to our Holy Father the Pope in the year of his Sacerdotal Jubilee. The address is executed on a vellum scroll. A beautiful drawing of the Papal Arms, in colors, occupies a prominent position on the top. This work is done with the utmost neatness and makes a really excellent headpiece. The Irish and Latin manuscripts of the address are lettered in parallel col- umns and interspersed with gold capitals. The titles are done in var- ious colors with silver capitals; and to the end of the scroll a pale green ribbon is attached, the border being done with lines of silver and blue. Mr. Dempsey has designed many splendid addresses, but none su- perior to this for genuine artistic method; and he is to be congratula-

ted on having received so distinguish- ed an order. The address is enclosed in a "pull off" case, bound with rich dark red leather with Celtic border- ing.

An aged couple, Andrew Hamilton and his wife, both over seventy years of age, residing in Killowen street, Coleraine, died within a few hours of each other on Dec. 26, from the infirmities that old age is heir to.

During the storm of Dec. 28, which was exceptionally severe, Eliza Car- ley, aged about 77 years, while go- ing from her residence at Tildarg, two miles from Ballyclare, to a neighbor's house, was overcome and died from exposure. Her body was found in the roadway next morning.

Cattle driving is spreading south- ward in County Tipperary. On Dec. 30 in broad daylight a large crowd of people gathered on the Ballyphillip ranch on the Going estate, near Kille- manie, and drove off a large num- ber of cattle, as a demand for the distribution of this ranch among the landless people of the district. Twen- ty-one persons have been arrested in Clonmel Prison. The affair has caused a big sensation in South- east Tipperary, where a popular movement is on foot to secure the break up of the big grass lands.

After 42 years' service Mr. W. J. Quinn, late of the Belfast Postal Telegraph Department, was present- ed some days ago with a medal for long and faithful service. Mr. Sheri- dan, Postmaster, presided, and in the presence of the staff Mr. Quinn was also presented by his late colleagues with a drawingroom clock and orna- ments.

The death occurred suddenly on Dec. 29, of the Rev. Patrick Bren- nan, C.C., Cookstown. He was over- taken in a snow storm on his way from Dungannon, and by over-exer- tion in cycling through the heavy fall of snow, became exhausted and succumbed to the severe strain. He was a native of Haggardstown, Co. Louth, and his uncle is Rev. P. McCartney, P.P., of Porthill. His death has caused great grief in the three parishes.

Another death from exposure re- ported in the vicinity was that of John Moran, aged 40, who had been in the Omagh asylum for eight years, and whose body was found in the townland of Ballintrain, on the morning of Dec. 30, following the severe storm which swept the County the night previous.

Major Otway Wheeler Cuffe, an un- cle of the Mayor of Kilkenny, died at his residence, Woodlands, Co. Waterford, on Dec. 30. He had been ill for some time. He took a keen interest in matters antiquarian, and was a valued member of the Water- ford Archaeological Society. The in- unction took place at St. Canice's Cathedral, Kilkenny, on Jan. 2, and was largely attended.

In connection with an application by Omagh District Council for a loan of £23,000 for a scheme of laborers' cottages, and the decision of the Lo- cal Government Board to advance only £21,000 and which would leave a shortage of £2000, thus blocking the scheme, Mr. Murnaghan who presided at the last meeting of the Council, stated that Mr. Birrell suggested that the Council should go on with the scheme as economically as possible, and probably when com- pleted the Local Government Board might be able to sanction the ad- ditional amount. He considered the professional expenses of £12 each on 98 cottages, making a total of £1200, too high. It was necessary to keep the loans for cottages down to the lowest limits, otherwise the number guaranteed by Mr. Bryce could not be built, and it was bet- ter, said Mr. Birrell, that 20,000 reasonably good cottages should be built rather than 15,000 more ex- pensive ones.

At a large and representative meet- ing of the people of Longford, held in the Court House, on December 23, under the chairmanship of Mr. P. Igoo, J.P., a committee, with pow- er to add to its numbers, was elected to take such steps as it considered necessary to promote a testimonial to J. P. Farrell, M.P., on the occasion of his imprisonment in Kilmain- ham jail. Over £100 was subscrib- ed at the meeting.

At the meeting of the Co. Meath Old Age Pension Committee, held in Navan, on Dec. 21, P. J. Kennedy, J. P., chairman, presiding, a further batch of 839 claims was dealt with. This brings the total number of claims to date allowed in Meath to 2182, and the total amount coming into the county now stands at £28,116.

While a farmer named Dooloughy was driving home from Ennis with his two workmen, eight or ten shots were fired at him from a field. None of the party was hit, and Dooloughy jumped off the car and fired two shots in the direction of his assail- ants. The affair is attributed to Dooloughy's refusal to give up a farm which he had taken under the 11 months' system.

The death of the Right Rev. Mon- signor Loftus, P.P., Archdeacon of Achonry, occurred on Dec. 29, at the Presbytery, Ballymote. The deceased clergyman was a splendid type of priest and Irishman, and widespread regret will be felt at his death. He was born in the parish of Kilmactigue more than sixty- seven years ago, and was beloved by all who had the privilege of know- ing him.

At the last meeting of the Bawn- boy (Co. Cavan) Old Age Pension Sub-Committee the most notable ap- plication received was that of an old

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

woman residing at Swanlinbar, mamed O'Gahern, who was stated to be considerably over 100 years of age. She was granted the full pension of 5s a week.

A settlement has been agreed upon in the action brought by George Whittendale, brother and one of the next of kin of the late William Whit- tendale, farmer, of Knockraven, Co. Fermanagh, to revoke a probate of the will of the deceased dated 12th of December, 1907, by which the de- ceased left his farm, stock and con- tained in the bank to his nephew, John Beatty, subject to the payment of certain legacies to his sisters. Plain- tiff raised the statutory objections to the will. By the settlement the will was admitted to probate in solemn form, plaintiff to get his costs, and a sum of £46 as his share of the estate.

About sixty men have been put on special work in connection with the scheme under which the Dublin Cor- poration propose to relieve the want of employment among their casual laborers, who are said to number between three and four hun- dred. It is expected that a consid- erable additional number will be employed next week. The cost of the work will be defrayed out of the £10,000 overdraft recently obtained by the Corporation.

At a meeting of the Committee of Management of the Munster Training College at Ballygeary, held on Dec. 29, the courses of instruction for the coming year were arranged and professors selected. It was de- cided to establish a new scheme of scholarships to enable the talent- ed schoolboys and schoolgirls to at- tend the courses at the College. Dr. Douglas Hyde once described the opening of the College four years ago as the most effective piece of work done for the Irish Language Move- ment. Its success is remarkable. From forty the pupils have increased year by year, and 1908 saw no fewer than 220 in attendance. A new building will soon be built to ac- commodate them as the present quar- ters are found to be inadequate. A scholarship will be formed in every parish in Munster. Half the cost will be borne by the parties sending the candidate to the College, the other half will be defrayed by the Committee of Management.

At its meeting the Clare County Council passed a resolution protest- ing against the enormous charges imposed on the county for extra po- lice. It is said that £949, 5s 4d had been deducted from the Local Taxation Grant and that in addi- tion the Council would have to pay £1500 additional to the pres- ent time, which with the sum of £1927 already paid, would bring the total for about two years up to £4500.

On Jan. 6th the Sisters of St. Louis celebrated the Golden Jubilee of the foundation of their Congrega- tion in Monaghan, and during the half century that has elapsed since their establishment in the Ulster town, the community have done most excellent work for Faith and the Fatherland. In 1853, when the first dawn of the Gaelic League made its appearance, the pupils of the St. Louis Convent took up the study of the Irish language, which study has been kept up in the institution ever since, with what success the results of public examinations eloquently show every year.

A great National demonstration took place on Jan. 6th, at Straid, and was the most enthusiastic gath- ering ever held in the district. The speakers included Joseph Devlin, M.P., T. M. Kettle, M.P.; S. Gwynn, M.P., and John Fitzgerald. Prior to the opening of the meeting an ad- dress of welcome was presented to Messrs. Devlin and Fitzgibbon, the Irish envoys.

The restoration of old Ned Mor- daunt, an old veteran, in a comfort- able holding on the O'Connor estate, Ballyduff, Camolin, has given sat- isfaction to his many friends. Twen- ty-five years ago he and his family were evicted from his holding at Cullentra, and since that time he has been imprisoned and harassed because of his defence of his rights and those of his neighbors against the land grabbers, the evictor and the bailiffs. Thus has ended one of the fiercest fought battles of the land war.

On Dec. 30 there died at his resi- dence, Gladstone street, Clonmel, an ardent Nationalist in the person of Alderman T. J. Condon, M.P. He had reached the good old age of 91 years and all his life had been one of Ireland's most devoted sons. He was prominent in all the trouble- some times of his day and was close- ly allied with every movement of the National cause. He was an ac- tive worker in the Rossa and Mitchel- ections, and was the valued friend of Charles J. Kickham, and was largely instrumental in procuring the erection of the beautiful statue of the gifted poet-patriot that orna- ments the chief street of Tipperary.

Recent deaths reported from Lime- rick include: John O'Kelly, Pallina-

mona, December 15; Sir Thomas Cleve, Limerick, December 19. From the county of Tipperary come the reports of the following deaths: December 10, Thomas Wood, John street, Cashel, December 19, Wil- liam Fitzgerald, cattle dealer, Clon- mel, December 14, John O'Mahony, Ballyporeen. Recently, Stephen Fogarty, Templemore. Recently, John Davin, Gladstone street, Clonmel.

The death is recorded of Thomas Moore, of Kilmoganny, Ireland, which took place on December 3. Mr. Moore had been in failing health for a considerable time, so that his end was not unexpected, so that his end was over 80 years of age. Deceased was the father of a very large family, seven of whom are devoted to religion. Three of his sons are priests, viz., the Rev. James Moore, of St. August- ine's, Manchester; the Rev. Philip Moore, who was recently transferred from St. Mary's, Sunderland, to Kilkenny, Ireland; and the Rev. Ro- bert Moore, of the Westminster diocese. In addition to these there are two more brothers studying for the priesthood, while two sisters of the same family are members of a reli- gious community.

Sir John Carden has threatened to proceed in the bankruptcy courts against his unfortunate tenants who were unable to meet the rent bill due on November 1. The Carden family bear an unsavory reputation for grasping meanness, and the present representative of the family is no exception to the rule.

Some satisfactory settlements for the purchase of Kerry estates by the tenants have been just concluded. The Roe (Keel) estate is to be sold to the tenants at 7s 9d off first term and 5s 9d off second term rent. Future tenants are to be specially treat- ed; all arrears to be wiped out; tur- bary, for which the landlord had been receiving £80 a year, to be vested in the Estates Commissioners and given free to the tenants; moun- tain, bog and quarries to be vested in the Estates Commissioners for the benefit of the tenants; all sporting rights to be given to the tenants; all woods in the landlord's possession to be vested in the Estates Commis- sioners for the benefit of the tenants; the rate of interest to be 3 1/2 per cent, and the owner to satisfy the Estates Commissioners regarding the upkeep of the river bank. For a tenantry who have been subjected to such harshness in the past this spells a future of confidence, peace and pros- perity.

In a letter to John Redmond, M. P., thanking that gentleman for copies of the Irish Land Bill and the removal of Catholic disabilities bill the Rt. Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Cloyne, takes the opportunity of congratulating the Irish leader and the Irish party upon their recent splendid work in the House of Com- mons, especially on their defense of the educational rights of Catholics under the discarded primary educa- tion bill for England and Wales. Their action was, the Bishop says, the most cogent reply to their un- generous critics. Such words from an esteemed prelate must be consol- ing to the Irish members, al- though no one not blinded by pre- judice against them could for a moment think that they would have acted otherwise than they did.

By the death of Denis O'Brien, which occurred at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. T. J. O'Reilly, Dollymount, a venerable Dublin cen- tenarian has passed away. Deceased was ill a few days only.

The death has occurred at Dun- gourney, Middleton, of James O'Sul- livan, a farmer, who had attained the age of 100 years. Recently he gave evidence in a land case at the Four Courts Dublin, and was con- gratulated by the judge on his pa- triarchal age and great vigor.

On Saturday, December 12, at the Convent of Mercy, Ennis, Sister Mary Malachy, daughter of James O'Fla- nagan, Silvergrove, O'Callaghan's Mills, was solemnly professed; the Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty received her vows. The relatives of the young novice were hospitably entertained by the Rev. Mother after the ceremony, at which many of the local clergy were present.

A notable building, Ballyscullion House, situated about a mile from Bellaghy, is to be sold. Long ago it was known as "Bishop's Folly," or the palace, and owed its erection to the munificent ideas of the Earl of Bristol, who was made Protestant Bishop of Derry, in 1768. The structure was designed after the best Italian style, and much of the ma- terial employed was from the quar- ries in the county. It had special departments for collections of art treasures; and took sixteen years in building. It extended about 350 feet. The central part was an oval, 94 feet by 84 feet, of which the ex- terior wall was ornamented with Corinthian pilasters, and two be- lieved to be the beautiful statues of the gifted poet-patriot that orna- ments the chief street of Tipperary.

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

The True Witness

is published every Thursday by The True Witness P. & P. Co.

Subscription Price: Canada (City Excepted) and Newfoundland \$1.00

United States and Foreign \$1.50

Terms: Payable in Advance.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

supplied free to the pupils just as they are in the public schools. Montreal is the metropolis of a country larger in extent than the United States.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ART

A society for the advancement of Science, Literature and Art has lately been established in Montreal, under the presidency of Dr. Joseph Edmond Dube.

Of late years, we have been led to believe that all the brains in France are enlisted on the side of irreligion, and that the great architects, artists, sculptors and writers are impregnated with the ideas which seem to prevail in the government of the French Republic.

Several lectures have already been delivered at Laval University under the auspices of the new society. The first was by M. Marcel Dubois, a professor at Sorbonne, for the last twenty-five years, who, despite the fact that he holds his office from the government, is a practical Catholic, who has never hidden his convictions or his views.

At an early date M. Rene Bazin, the celebrated French writer, whose works have been translated into several languages, will be heard at Laval University, and several more distinguished writers and artists have signified their intention to come and do their share towards arousing interest among the young men of Canada, and at the same time show them that the Catholic idea is still very much alive in old France.

Besides, the society has secured from the Ecole des Beaux Arts the privilege of obtaining at staple prices the models of all the great sculptural works exhibited. An attempt is being made to secure a similar privilege from the British Museum. This will allow of the establishment in Montreal of an exhibit of art where the youth of the city will have an opportunity to form their artistic tastes from the best samples of modern art, and at the same time in an atmosphere of Catholicity.

Such a society therefore deserves the encouragement of our people, for whatever contributes to the elevation and refinement of the French Canadians must also contribute to the advancement of Catholicity. We cannot fail to reap our share of benefits.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION IN IRELAND.

On the 9th and 10th of February will take place in Dublin a gathering that should go far to show the whole world that Ireland is ripe for self-government. The reproach to the Irish Nationalists that they would persecute the minority should they ever secure power to do so must be weakened, if not entirely removed by the action of the organizers of the national convention. All classes and creeds will be represented, as may be seen by the following

list of those invited to the deliberations:

- 1. Prelates and clergymen of all denominations. 2. All members of the Irish Parliamentary Party. 3. All members of the National Directory of the United Irish League and the Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary of each Divisional Executive of the League. 4. Three delegates from each branch of the United Irish League, duly affiliated with the National Directory. 5. Two delegates from each branch of the United Irish League of Great Britain. 6. Three delegates from each branch of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. 7. Three delegates from each branch of the Irish National Foresters. 8. Three delegates from each branch of the Land and Labor Association duly affiliated. 9. Six delegates from each County Council. 10. Eight delegates from each County Borough. 11. Other towns electing Mayors, six delegates each. 12. Two delegates from each Rural District Council. 13. Two delegates from each Urban District Council. 14. Town Commissioners (other than Urban Councils), two delegates each. 15. Boards of Guardians, not identical with Rural District Councils, two delegates each. 16. Three delegates from each Trade and Labor Council.

The views of such a representative gathering must have their effect on the rulers of the country. The main issue, outside that of Home Rule, on which the vast majority insists, will be that of the Land Purchase Bills. While the bills are acceptable, there are certain portions which demand amendments, and these will be suggested by a body of men representing the whole of Ireland. The methods adopted in discussion and the conclusions reached by the great national convention will be watched with attention by Irishmen the world over, and it is to be hoped that the gathering will be productive of the best and most lasting effects.

REGULATING DISORDERLY HOUSES.

As a result of the active and effective campaign being waged in the city by Rev. Arthur French and the various societies and individuals who have joined him, a motion has been proposed before the Legislation Committee at the City Hall, to provide for the regulation of the dens of vice in the city. This proposal, the people of St. Gabriel may be surprised to have heard from their representative. If the proposal means anything it means that the people of St. Gabriel are anxious to have such places established in their midst. Surely Dr. Dagenais, speaking as he does for the people of St. Gabriel, would not propose to place in some other ward a class of houses which he was not ready to have established in his own neighborhood. Some of the women who have been chased out of other sections of the city will therefore be likely to set up their nefarious business in the heart of St. Gabriel and St. Charles' parish. This doubtless will be quite agreeable to Dr. Dagenais, and the people of St. Gabriel's ward and those living near by in St. Ann's will also be quite rejoiced at having a new class of residents in their midst. The very contemplation of such a contingency is sufficient to show the ridiculous nature of Dr. Dagenais' proposal. If these places are licensed and regulated, they must be allowed to establish themselves wherever they feel best able to secure their own interests. Moreover, they must be allowed to recruit for their business. The presence of such a number of families have young daughters would doubtless be highly appreciated by Ald. Dagenais and his electors. Yet that is what they must expect if the proposal of the alderman for St. Gabriel's were to go through. Fortunately, however, as Chief Justice Sir Henri T. Taschereau has pointed out, the law of the land, the Criminal Code of Canada, provides against the existence of such places, and any legislation which the occult influences which Dr. Dagenais may force upon the Christian people of this province and city cannot stand in face of the stern prohibition of the Federal statutes. The moral issue is therefore not to be overcome, even by Ald. Dagenais and his friends in the City Council or even in the Legislature. The war upon vice will go on, as it has been going on despite the inter-

cession of certain aldermen in favor of the unfortunate women who carry on the white slave traffic. Rev. Arthur French's campaign still goes on, backed by every Catholic and Protestant association in the city. The police are forced to move, and they have moved in several cases. There are still, however, any number of disorderly houses running full blast. Most, if not all of these are known to the police. Some of them are provided with telephones, and each night dozens of sleighs are drawn up before their too hospitable doors, yet the police have done nothing to stop the trade in these places, which are considered "high-class" of their kind. A raid on these "high-class" places, a stiff fine for the keeper and inmates, as well as for the proprietors of the houses, and the imprisonment of the men found in the place would quickly bring about the closing up of the establishments.

SUPPORT A CATHOLIC PAPER.

Every day the importance of the Catholic press is being more highly appreciated. The great movements in the Church are being supported and carried forward by aid of the newspapers established to aid the work of the Church, and the Holy Father himself has pronounced in no uncertain terms his approval of the Catholic press.

Speaking recently to one of the editors of La Croix, of Limoges, Pope Pius X. said: "Ah, the press; its importance is not yet sufficiently understood. Neither the faithful nor the clergy patronize it as they should. Sometimes, I know, it is argued that the press is something new, and that formerly souls were saved without it. Formerly, that's soon said. There is no question of 'formerly,' but of 'to-day.' Formerly the poison of the bad press was not spreading everywhere as it is now, and consequently the antidote of the good press was not so much required. It is a fact that to-day Christian people are deceived and poisoned in their minds by impious newspapers. In vain would you build churches, preach missions, found schools. All your good works, all your efforts would be destroyed if you did not know how to handle at the same time, the defensive and offensive weapon of a Catholic, loyal and truthful press."

The Catholic press is: An eternal bond of unity. A channel of communication between the bishops and clergy and the faithful people. The builder of Catholic thought and Catholic opinion on every question affecting Catholic interests. An organ of appeal and defence. The readiest exponent and defender of the Church's doctrines and practices. The medium of warnings against danger to faith and morals. The voice that summons the Catholic people to protect their rights. The mirror of Catholic life. The powerful auxiliary of the pulpit and the complement of the school. The consecration of the great modern invention to the service of the Church. The antidote to the poison of the secular press. The destroyer of non-Catholic calumnies and prejudices. The blessing of clean, wholesome, Christian reading for the home. The Catholic press is strong in Germany and the Church is strong there also; it is weak in France and the Church is helpless and persecuted.

Nowhere is the Catholic press more necessary at the present time than in Canada. Our society is being contaminated by the divorce systems of the United States, and by the infusion of ideas of modern France, which are supported here by various organizations which work in the dark, but none the less effectively. Our schools are the present object of attack of these hypocritical sectaries who veil their real objects under the specious name of school reform. At any moment we may be called upon to fight for our institutions, and unless our press is firmly established, the result must be disastrous, as it has been in France.

In France to-day the Catholics outnumber the infidels by a large proportion, but the enemies of the church are united in their various societies and fraternities of divers kinds, the Catholics are divided into various political groups which have no coherency and are bound to meet with defeat after defeat. So it will be here in Canada with the Catholics unless they are vigilant guardians to support among the laity, the efforts of the clergy in the churches.

Material aids must be afforded to carry on the battle. When the representatives of our paper call on you, therefore, give them your support, not only by subscribing, but give the names of as many friends as you can think of who are not already subscribers and who should join the ranks in order that when the danger arises we may be a united body with a means of diffusing the work of defence throughout our population.

A Few Days Left In January.

Take advantage of it. You can save money at our cheap sale.

Hosiery—All our 50c colored cashmere hose now 35c, 3 for \$1.00. 20 p. c. discount off shirts, ties, underwear, gloves, etc.

BRENNANS'

2 Stores: 251 St. Catherine St. West 7 " " East

Truth About Prince Rupert

British Newspaper Speaks of the New City of the North—Will Recover Trade.

(Vancouver Daily News Advertiser, January 1st, 1909.)

Mr. E. B. Osborn, special commissioner of "Canada," the London illustrated journal, who was in Vancouver not long ago, gave a Winnipeg Free Press reporter some information concerning Prince Rupert. He said: "I should think more lies have been told about Prince Rupert than about any new city ever yet sprung up in the west. For example, I was warned not to go there until the spring unless I wished to walk 70 miles over the ice-floes to get in and out. Another Ananias (with modern improvements) told me that it rained there all day and all night all the year round. But, why repeat these lies? Prince Rupert is in the latitude of London, England, and everybody who knows the British Columbia coast knows very well that it is an ice-free port. As for the rainfall (which is said on good authority to be virtually the same as that of Vancouver, and similarly distributed through the year), all I can vouch for is that the weather was fine and mild there during the week I was there. The harbor is the finest in Canada. It is formed by a perfectly protected curved inlet 16 miles long, a mile broad and 26 fathoms deep on an average. The bottom has good holding for anchors, and there is 30 feet of water at the lowest tide, by the temporary wharves. The nature of the approach from seaward has been criticised in certain quarters. But all such criticisms have been finally disposed of by Captain J. F. Parry, R.N., of H.M.S. Egeria, which is making the Admiralty survey of the entrance. He says: 'It is no breach of etiquette on my part to state that the result of the survey is entirely satisfactory in so far as the approach to Prince Rupert from seaward is concerned.' That ought to be enough for the political variant of the modern Ananias. Of course, the real Prince Rupert is not yet in being. Until the town site is sold—probably in May—permanent buildings cannot go up. Nearly everything there now will be swept away when the plans of the engineers are carried out. Prince Rupert is not to be a checker-board city. To my mind, that is a great point. You can't get a picturesque city on the rectangular plan. Those who know Detroit with its radiating avenues know how pleasant it is to get away from that particular form of the square deal. Prince Rupert is to have places and parks which will prevent a fire running far—and including avenues and hills crowned with white edifices. It will not be one of those dull, decorous cities where a boy and a girl can't lose themselves in case of necessity. I climbed up one of the hills—probably it was what is called the Acropolis on the plan—and the view across the harbor was charming. Three years ago the site was virgin forest; and though it was cleared, the stumps remain here and there. The soil, which overlies solid rock, is made of decayed vegetation, and is damp and peaty. Many of the present temporary buildings are set on piles; they look like packing cases on trolleys. There are two really good hotels, and a number of dollar-a-day proportions, where they give the guest 'good, square meals,' and ask them to sleep in bunks as in French-Canadian shanties. At present it is a dry town, the sale of liquor being forbidden in view of the railway construction work going on there. It is said they make a kind of cider for the use of citizens suffering from a chronic thirst. But nobody offered us any. Whoever wishes to get 'full' must go to Port Essington, several hours' voyage, where a perpendicular person is regarded with suspicion. When I was there I asked a man with a face like a tombstone, who was reclining on the wharf, why the whole population was celebrating the occasion. 'That's so,' was his only reply. Port Essington, a miniature Seattle, will be put out of action when Prince Rupert makes its real start. Of course, Prince Rupert is bound to become a great seaport. It will be served by the shortest and by far the easiest freight route on the continent, and the sea journey from Prince Rupert to Yokohama is 400 miles shorter than the Vancouver route and 600 miles shorter than the distance between San Francisco and the Japanese port. Naturally, Prince Rupert will be the distributing point for all Northern British

Woma

As Viewed F

"At the back of the fringe agitation... is the whole of the great problem of the minds of the day. Has it to say to it? Is it to be so from the is ever made in daily discussion? haps this omis Christian speak attributable to is no mention of Bible and that not to be disco dance. But this Christianity, ma dealing with the shadowy things is with that al eternal. The representative go local institution springs of time rights and duti to man—these They are reali truths. In regu anity is not sil the rights of w the rights of the se plicit. MAGNA CHA LIB "And first it tion of woman's commencement "Magna Charta" ties; and the Ch ever since contin tion of her righ freedom was se "One is your Ma teachers daily employed in teaching the subject. Published by D. & J SAULIER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

Christian liberty, neat it, and evn ness of its mean woman. Writing iii: 25, St. Paul an enslaved wo neither bond no male nor fe one man in Chr new teaching as the beginning and liberty wh recognize artifici ration amongst sources of inequ derived from t free or liberty; G Gospel was gra the writers and Church, who im remedy to the f

Father Day re fence of woman's lost to the Holy of Him who rest invested it with nity, sacrificed t man to satisfy of her royal hus sacrificed her sex sacrificed society. Christianity tow tion of woman. Its teaching, di favored the meti the fullest possi dom. But the should be limite and nature, and who possessed i preacher said: SHOULD WA

"Now, as reg of these eternal ciples of Christie lean of female su say 'Judge in yo ally you should t to apply them. I can point out, cial position of be for the most satisfactory, yet dition is not all ed. Woman unde considered as w sen, is the subje disabilities which old feudal system no reason any lo tinned existence. receive the frat standpoint of C can see no rea women who poss not be granted ti guard to married different. They husband, and t sufficiently indep them to use the bestowing of the ried women wou ferring two vove else the bringi cause of frictio and wife, and of and bitterness. raised of the nat women to vote. I to be an objectio id foundation. W ly not lacking in and in spiritual may not be as st nor as powerfu men. But their s and their instinc

as they are you have to urine is hot They care \$ for \$2.50. Sample free if you mention this paper.

as they are you have to urine is hot They care \$ for \$2.50. Sample free if you mention this paper.

as they are you have to urine is hot They care \$ for \$2.50. Sample free if you mention this paper.

as they are you have to urine is hot They care \$ for \$2.50. Sample free if you mention this paper.

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

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

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

Columbia—a country richer in mineral resources than the more developed southern part—for the Yukon Territory and for all the Alaskan shoreline. It will eventually recover for Canada all the trade with the north that was lost to Seattle, a live city, whatever its faults, during the Klondike boom. Also, it must become a great centre of lumbering, canning and the manufacturing of fishery products. Just outside the harbor is the finest halibut fishery in the world—an asset which has not yet been realized to any great extent. Good progress has been made with the grading of the first 100 miles eastward of the G.T.P., and next summer the tracklayers should be at work. There will be a record rush to Prince Rupert when the townsite is sold. Everywhere across the Rockies the interest in the new city is extraordinarily keen—as keen as was the interest in Dawson more than ten years ago. Anybody who can buy a good lot there will be making a good investment, if he buys to hold and not to sell again. If he does it for speculative purposes, he will be taking a hand in a game such as was seen in Winnipeg in 1881-2, though there will be more at the back of Prince Rupert than there was at the back of this city 25 years ago. I should like to see British and Canadian investors get the lion's share of the profits of Prince Rupert's development. As for the opportunities there for workers, not capitalists, I do not care to express an opinion. There is much unemployment on the coast, more even than on the prairies at the present time. Anybody who has a job in Winnipeg ought not to throw it up on the chance of doing better in Prince Rupert, or any other city on the Coast. For the present at any rate a job in hand—even if it be not exactly a "bird"—is worth two in the British Columbia bush.

# Left

save money at

hose now 35c.

ties, underwear,

NS'

Edition of

Dunton and

System of

anship

FEATURES

od, practical in plan,

OLIER & CO.,

BELL COMPANY,

BELLS.

BELLS

ing Flour

ME'S

ng Flour

or Premiums.

richer in mine-

the more de-

for all the Alas-

will eventually re-

lost to Seattle,

oom. Also, it

at centre of lum-

the manufactur-

Just outside

ness habit fish-

that has had

red to any great

has been the

of the first

the tracklayers

record rush to

the townsite is

across the Rock-

## Woman Suffrage

### As Viewed From the Standpoint of Christianity.

"At the back of the woman's suffrage agitation, says Father Day, is the whole question of the emancipation of the sex. This is the great problem which is disturbing the minds of the men and women of our day. Has Christianity nothing to say to it? This might seem to be so from the little reference which is ever made to its teaching in the daily discussion of the subject. Perhaps this omission on the part of Christian speakers and writers is attributable to the facts that there is no mention of the franchise in the Bible and that the word 'vote' is not to be discovered in any Concordance. But this is not the case. Christianity makes no pretense at dealing with the ephemeral and the shadowy things of life. Its concern is with that alone which is real and eternal. The franchise, votes, representative government—these are local institutions. They are offsprings of time. But woman—her rights and duties, and her relation to man—these are essential things. They are realities, they are eternal truths. In regard to them, Christianity is not silent. Its teachings on the rights of women and on the relation of the sexes is clear and explicit.

### MAGNA CHARTA OF WOMEN'S LIBERTIES.

"And first it is a grand declaration of woman's freedom. From its commencement Christianity was the 'Magna Charta' of woman's liberties, and the Christian Church has ever since continued to be the champion of her rights. The first note of freedom was sounded by Christ. 'One is your Master—all ye are brethren.' And the great Apostle of Christian liberty was not slow to repeat it, and even to apply the fullness of its meaning to the case of woman. Writing to the Galatians, iii: 28, St. Paul boldly declared to an enslaved world: 'There can be neither bond nor free, there can be no male nor female, for ye are all one man in Christ Jesus.' Thus the new teaching announced itself from the beginning as a gospel of love and liberty which would no longer recognize artificial barriers of separation amongst men, nor admit any sources of inequality beyond those derived from the nature of things, and accordingly inalienable. This free or liberty-loving spirit of the Gospel was grandly caught up by the writers and teachers of the early Church, who immediately applied its remedy to the fallen state of women."

Father Day remarked that in defence of woman's honor England was lost to the Holy See. Had the Vicar of Him who restored matrimony and invested it with a sacramental dignity, sacrificed the rights of one woman to satisfy the unlawful desires of her royal husband, he would have sacrificed her sex; he would have sacrificed society. The attitude of Christianity towards the emancipation of woman was therefore clear. Its teaching, discipline and practice favored the setting out to woman of the fullest possible measure of freedom. But the exercise of freedom should be limited to the capacity, and nature, and end of the subject who possessed it. Continuing, the preacher said:

### SHOULD WOMEN VOTE?

"Now, as regards the application of these eternal and universal principles of Christianity to the problem of female suffrage I prefer to say 'Judge in yourselves.' Individually you should use your own reason to apply them. Speaking generally, I can point out that while the social position of woman appears to be for the most part almost entirely satisfactory, yet politically her condition is not all that could be desired. Woman under the law, whether considered as wife, mother, or citizen, is the subject of a variety of disabilities which grew up under the old feudal system and appear to have no reason any longer for their continued existence. But should women receive the franchise? From the standpoint of Christian teaching I can see no reason why unmarried women who possess property should not be granted this privilege. In regard to married women the case is different. They are one with their husband, and their position is not sufficiently independent to enable them to use the privilege freely. The bestowing of the franchise on married women would mean either conferring two votes on the husband or else the bringing into existence a cause of friction between husband and wife, and of domestic disunion and bitterness. The objection is raised of the natural incapacity of women to vote. But this would seem to be an objection resting on no solid foundation. Women are admittedly not lacking in mental endowments and in spiritual gifts, while they may not be as strong in reasoning as men. But their sympathies are just and their instincts are true. While

they would be out of place in the councils of the nation, and in the arena of stormy debate, there is nothing to prevent their using a beneficial influence at the poll, which is the register not so much of the reasoned judgment of the nation, but rather of the feeling and emotion of the people.

"But the vote and the franchise are small things. I prefer to conclude with the grand lesson of Christianity, which came to raise, dignify and exalt to the utmost the status of woman. What is the source of a woman's greatness? What is the cause of her freedom? and wherein is the real fulfilment of her being? It is in wifehood and in motherhood. The end of woman, to which all must be subordinated, is the creation and rearing of children. A woman may be a voter, but this adds nothing to her dignity. She may go to the polls as she may go to the shops in the town, but her station of pre-eminence is at the fountain of life. At the well of living waters sanctified by grace, without the turmoil of the town, Christ is prepared to meet the Christian woman of to-day, as long ago He met and conversed with the pagan woman of Samaria. Her highest destiny is to prepare the world with men. And by this I do not mean merely to bring children into the world, but to rear and train them. To form and perfect by love and sympathy that which is greatest in the world, the minds and hearts of men—that is the sublime prerogative of woman. Women of this generation, go to Bethlehem and learn this lesson. There is the wife, the mother, the child, the husband. And angels are singing 'glory and peace.' Yes, and the crown of blessedness above all other women is resting even now upon the brow of Mary."

### Important Words of Bishop of Limerick Regarding Domestic Economy.

Of very much more than merely local or even national importance were the remarks made by the Bishop of Limerick in distributing the prizes at the Laurel Hill Convent School. In this secondary school the nuns have lately established what is, in such establishments in Ireland, somewhat of a novelty—a well equipped kitchen for the teaching of cookery. Of this new departure the Bishop spoke with the warmest approval. "I venture to say," declared his Lordship, "you would get among the young children, to whom I had the pleasure of distributing the prizes here to-day, a number of girls in the senior classes who could go down to the kitchen and prepare a good dinner for you, and who would do that better than any equal number of girls in any school in this diocese, secondary or primary. That is a very important adjunct to the work of this school. After all, we are not all Dukes and Earls, we don't all live upon our ancestral demesnes, and a great many of us are plain people, and it is a very good thing, and a very useful thing, that the children of the people who form the great mass of the whole body of the citizens of Limerick should get an infusion of common sense into their education, in addition to playing the piano and speaking French." In these wise words, lightly as the subject is touched, lies an earnest word to scholars generally, and a hint to the authorities who have the direction of such schools. The example set in the Limerick school deserves to be followed in many such establishments in the United Kingdom.

The move is, of course, due to the influence of the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction, of whose work the Bishop spoke in the highest commendation. At the same time he uttered a word of warning against the piling up of a multitude of subjects of which the system of National Education in Ireland is beginning to show signs. What is wanted is a careful selection of such subjects, so that there may be no waste of energy by overlapping, needless multiplication or a bewildering of the children's minds. His suggestion therefore was that one or two men of the stamp of those that advise the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction in relation to the secondary schools could be got on the National Board. "For my part," continued his Lordship, "I'd like to see domestic economy, cookery, and needlework taught in the schools, and for the girls in the national schools in Ireland I would assent to science—a very small amount of science—so far as bears on domestic economy proper. I'd like a woman to know something about fresh air and things of that kind, and I think if there was a programme of that kind for primary studies in the girls' schools it would do great good in the country. As for the boys, for my part I would have regard to the dominant fact in Irish life—that Ireland is an agricultural country, that agriculture supports the whole of us—it immediately maintains the farmers, and indirectly supports the shopkeepers in the towns—and for boys in the country I'd include in their studies the

## Tribute to Irish Party.

Canon William White, of County Sligo, Iro., who recently spent a few days in Cincinnati, thus says of the conditions in Ireland:

"I am glad to be able to announce to the people of America that the condition of Ireland is immensely improved. Ireland being almost entirely a pastoral and agricultural country, its poverty arose from iniquitous land laws made by landlords exclusively in their own interest and sustained by an alien Parliament. Up to the year 1872 the landlord, outside of Ulster, could impose any rent he liked on the tenant, and furthermore could evict him at his own sweet will. If a tenant improved his holding, the landlord could and generally did, increase his rent; whereas, if a tenant let his land deteriorate, no increase was put on—so under the land laws of those times, a penalty was placed on industry and a premium on idleness.

### THE EFFECTIVE WORK OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

"In 1872 Gladstone had a law passed whereby, if a landlord arbitrarily evicted a tenant, he had to pay him four years' rent as compensation. This was the state of the law when the present truly patriotic Irish Parliamentary Party was founded by Parnell, and the Land League was started by Michael Davitt at Irishtown, County Mayo. The agitation, thus started against the land laws, and voiced by the Irish Party under Parnell in the House of Commons, changed the whole fact of the country. The bad seasons of 1877-8 gave a great edge to the agitation. Where that agitation had not then started though the population of Ireland is to-day, it would be lower still by half a million or more. In these dreary times the people, driven to desperation, unhappily shot an occasional landlord in the West and South of Ireland.

"So separate did the fight become throughout the length and breadth of the land and in the House of Commons, that Gladstone had to pass a law in 1881 taking away for ever all power from the landlords to interfere with the rents and appointing an independent tribunal to adjust the rent. This tribunal reduced the rent some twenty-five per cent for fifteen years. When these fifteen years had expired a further reduction of about the same amount was granted for fifteen years more. Through the power of the agitation at home and the ability and fidelity of the Irish Party, no fewer than eight additional laws were passed for the betterment of the tenants, culminating in the Land Act of 1903, by which the House of Commons voted to buy out all the landlords of Ireland. Nearly half the landlords have already sold, and the amount the farmers have to pay for sixty-nine years is only a third of what they paid to the landlords before the land law of 1881. It can be therefore inferred how improved the condition of the people is.

### IRELAND'S THANKS TO HER EXILES.

"The exiles and sons of exiles of Ireland in America may take much credit to themselves in bringing about this marvelous betterment of the condition of the people of Ireland; because it was partly through their money that the Parliamentary Party was enabled to remain in Parliament and to be faithful to Ireland.

"A spirit of self-reliance and of confidence has grown up with this improvement of their conditions. Throughout the length and breadth of the land small industries are springing up; they are of necessity small, being hand industries for the greater part. For instance, some five years ago, the zealous energetic Bishop of Elphin, Dr. Clancy, who is so well and so favorably known in this country, brought into Loughlyn parish what my hearty cooperation a community of Sisters from Belgium, and bought for them, at a cost of \$10,000 the Dillon Mansion. It had been built at the cost of some \$40,000. The estate having been sold to the tenants, it became a white elephant on the hands of the landlord and he was very glad to get such a price for it.

### ENCOURAGING IRISH INDUSTRIES.

"Now between seventy and a hundred girls come there every day and are taught plain cooking, laundering, gardening, milking and butter making, lace embroidery and carpet weaving, in addition to habits of cleanliness and order. They are paid small wages from the first day they come. These good Sisters also visit the country and teach the people. In other dioceses of Ireland like industries are started.

### EMIGRATION DECREASING

"Very few immigrants have come to America for the past year because of the financial depression and chiefly because the large grazing subject of plant life and botany. I think if the National Board would confine themselves to subjects such as those, they would carry with them the judgment and goodwill of the people of the country."

## Methodist Paper's Opinion of Priesthood.

The Methodist organ, the Methodist Recorder, has this to say about the Catholic priesthood:

"There is no question but that the ministry of the Catholic Church is a success. This is partially due to the fact that there is no recognition by the Church of a deadline, and because of the high standard of education and preparation for the ministry which the Church exacts. But, content with the standards which now prevail, Pope Pius X. recently, on the fiftieth anniversary of his admission to the priesthood, gave orders for a universal advance of the standards to be applied to candidates for the clergy and also advancing the age for ordination. This is in direct opposition to the idea of many of the Protestant churches, notably the Methodist Protestant, that a man must get into the active ministry as early as possible, whether educationally prepared or unprepared. Of course if a man is to be superannuated by his church at 40 years of age, under the Catholic rule he would have little time to work. But, as we have said, the Catholic church does not superannuate her ministry at the age of 40. She rightly considers that her power and success exist in the wisdom and the experience and the age of her ministry. The decree of the Pope also raises the standard of education for the ministry of the Catholic Church. What would the Methodist Protestant candidate for the ministry think if before he could be ordained to the ministry in his church he should be required to take a four years' college course as a preparation to six years' exacting study in the higher institution, which must follow? We say exacting study, for the course includes now two years in philosophy, four years in theology, canon law, homiletics, Gregorian chant, highest Latin, Hebrew, Italian, natural sciences, elocution and in some cases German. We say this is the course that has prevailed; but now the Pope has decreed an advance on this. No wonder the Catholic priesthood is such a power. It is not possible to accomplish a good mechanical job with dull tools, how can good ecclesiastical work be done without sharp tools? The place to sharpen the edge of the ministry is in the seminary. Jesus did not begin his ministry until He was thirty years old."

## CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

As is well known, this troublesome complaint has ever existed, the use of too much rich food, neglected constipation, lack of exercise, bad air, etc. The food should be thoroughly chewed, and never boiled or swallowed in haste, stimulants must be avoided and exercise taken if possible. A remedy which has rarely failed to give prompt relief and effect permanent cures, even in the most obstinate cases, is

## BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It acts by regulating and toning the digestive organs, removing costiveness and increasing the appetite and restoring health and vigor to the system. Mr. Amos Sator, Gold River, N.S., writes: "I was greatly troubled with dyspepsia, and after trying several doctors to no effect I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters and I think it is the best medicine there is for that complaint."

For Sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

## President Roosevelt Addresses American Irish Historical Society.

Addressing the members of the American-Irish Historical Society, which held its annual meeting at Washington on Saturday evening, President Roosevelt, who is a member of it, said in part:

"Here on this continent we are building up a great nation—a nation akin to but differing from the middle and western Europe. To this country have come men of many different origins, and they are being fused together into a new type, and it is greatly to be desired that we should have historical associations like this which shall devote attention to the study of each of the different strains in the national blood. It is a mistake to suppose, as is often assumed, that at the time of the Revolution our people were not of mixed blood. Many different strains from the beginning have contributed to make up what is now American citizenship, and from the beginning the men who themselves or whose forefathers came from Ireland have played a great and leading part in the affairs of the nation."

## "Under Southern Skies," at the Academy.

There is no better known or more popular play on the stage to-day than the great American drama, "Under Southern Skies," which comes to the Academy for a week on Monday evening. This play was written by Lottie Blair Parker, author of another equally famous drama, "Way Down East," and is regarded as the best story of the romantic Southland ever written. The plot is natural and human, having for its theme the rivalry between two young southerners for the hand of a Louisiana belle, who nearly accepts the wrong one in an effort to conceal what she believes is a family secret. The secret turns out to be the invention of an unscrupulous suitor, who is punished in the end by seeing his rival win the girl for whose possession he had risked all. The action of the play has its light moments, when all is frolic and gaiety, in contrast to the deep undercurrent of the life drama being depicted. The Hallow'een party, with its pumpkin dance, jubilee quartette, cakewalking and youthful pranks, is a scene of merriment in which the audience is sure to become heartily interested. The cast, numbering twenty-seven players, includes Miss Laura Oakman, Miss Marion Drexel, Miss Stella Congdon, Miss Anna Reader, Miss Lillian Sinclair, Miss Mabel Le Claire, Mr. John T. Burke, Mr. Harry Linsen, Mr. Floyd E. White, Mr. Austin Benedict, and other well known players. An attractive feature of the presentation will be the scenic production, an accurate portrayal of Louisiana, in the tropical State of Louisiana, with the massive Crofton mansion and luxuriant plantation growth artistically displayed.

## 40 per cent.

This is what you will save on the quality and the price of furs bought directly from the largest store in the country. Chas. Desjardins & Co., Fur Kings, 485 St. Catherine St. East.

## THE PRIEST.

A babe on the breast of its mother  
Reclines in the valley of love,  
And smiles like a beautiful lily  
Cared for by rays from above.

A child at the knee of his mother,  
Who is counting her decades of prayer,  
Discovers the cross of her chaplet,  
And kisses the Sufferer there.

A boy with a rosary kneeling  
Alone in the temple of God,  
And begging the wonderful favor  
To walk where the Crucified trod.

A student alone in his study,  
With pallid and innocent face;  
He raises his head from the pages  
And lists to the murmur of grace.

A cleric with mortified features,  
Stolid, humble and still,  
In every motion a meaning,  
In every action a will.

A man at the foot of the altar—  
A Christ at the foot of the cross,  
Where every loss is a profit,  
And every gain is a loss.

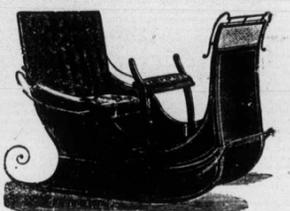
A deified Man on the mountain,  
His arms uplifted and spread—  
With one He is raising the living,  
With one He is loosing the dead.  
—Irish Monthly.

## Converts Enter Order of Blessed Sacrament.

Two of the four Episcopal nuns who last summer followed the Rev. Dr. William McGarvey, a Protestant Episcopal rector of Philadelphia, into the Catholic Church, have been received into the novitiate of Mother Katharine Drexel's Order of the Blessed Sacrament, at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Cornwall, Pa. They were Miss Elmira Pardee, formerly known as Mother Edith, mother general of the Episcopal community of St. Mary's, whose mother house is at Peekskill, N.Y., and Miss Elsie Montgomery, until recently Sister Eliza, of the same community.

Archbishop Ryan presided at the reception, which was private, only a few relatives and friends besides the clergy being present. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Alvah W. Dean, of the Apostolic Mission House, Washington, a former Episcopal minister. Miss Pardee's name in the order of the Blessed Sacrament will be Sister Mary Edith, and Miss Montgomery's Sister Mary of the Cenacle. Among those attending the reception were the Rev. Dr. William McGarvey and the Rev. Messrs. James Bourne, Edward Hawkes, W. E. Kenkel, Sigourney Fay, Maurice L. Cowl, Edgar N. Cowan, Charles Bowles, William L. Hayward and Albert M. Ewing, all formerly of the Episcopal ministry and at present students for the Catholic priesthood in Overbrook Seminary.

The two Sisters come of well known families. Miss Montgomery, now Sister Mary of the Cenacle, is a granddaughter of Governor Phelps, of Missouri, and is well known in Philadelphia. A number of persons prominent in Philadelphia society were present at the ceremony. The period of probation prior to the novitiate in the Order of the Blessed Sacrament is usually six months, but in the present instance was shortened. The length of the novitiate, at the end of which vows are professed, is ordinarily two years.



## CLEARING SALE

OF 50 SLEIGHS  
Finished too late for Xmas and New Year's trade. All kinds, all sizes sold direct to the buyer.

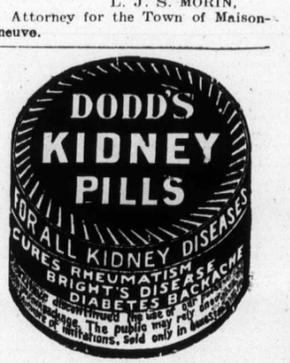
No agents, commission, no middlemen.  
Carriages, Farmers' Sleighs, Buriots, Etc.

CHEAP, CHEAP FOR CASH  
Now is the time, this is the place to buy.

R. J. Latimer & Co.  
21 St. Antoine Street.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

The Town of Maisonneuve will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to amend its charter and obtain the following powers: To change the name of The Town of Maisonneuve; to that of "The City of Maisonneuve"; power for the town to take away the snow from the sidewalks and to levy the cost of it by repartition; enactments relating to the construction of permanent sidewalks and concerning the vote of electors who are proprietors; to amend section 47 of 61st Victoria, ch. 57, to reduce the borrowing power of the town to 20 per cent. of the valuation of assessable properties, and for other ends; enactments to borrow on municipal debentures by-law of the Council, to execute works of a permanent character up to 20 per cent. of the assessable immovables and also to consolidate by-law of the Council, the floating debt of the Town; to ratify the by-laws to borrow money issued by the Council; power to acquire the land for a park and a post office; enactments concerning the valuation of properties, the valuation roll and the perception roll of general and special taxes and their collection; to ratify other resolutions, contracts and by-laws made since 1907; to abrogate section 29 of 61st Victoria, ch. 57; to amend section 48 of 61st Victoria, ch. 57; enactments concerning the Recorder's Court and the powers of the Recorder; power for the Town to annex outside municipalities and procedure to that end; enactments concerning the general election of the Councillors every two years, and concerning the administration and the general welfare of the Town; to organize a Board of Control.  
Montreal.  
L. J. S. MORIN,  
Attorney for the Town of Maisonneuve.



## Was it a Coincidence?

The Roman correspondent of the Catholic Standard and Times, Philadelphia, gives the following incident in connection with the fearful catastrophe which has lately visited the people at Messina, Italy.

For some time past Messina was infested by irreligious bodies who hated everything pertaining to religion and the Church with a deep hatred. On the Sunday before the earthquake the more advanced of the gentry held a session with closed doors, in which a most violent order of the day was passed against religion. The anti-clerical organ, "Il Telefono," printed in Messina, published in its Christmas number a brutal parody of the "Novena a Gesù Bambino," and among the other lines that ran there are the following, which I translate from the original, Italian:

O dear little Child,  
True man and true God,  
For the love of your Cross  
Let us hear your voice,  
You, who know you are not unknown,  
Send to all an earthquake!

The original Italian rhymes, but merely the sense of the sacrilegious doggerel is sought for.

In a few hours the Almighty sent "to all an earthquake" which buried under the ruins of Messina 100,000 persons, whose corpses he yet beneath debris sprinkled with chloride of lime to prevent infection. All the members of "Il Telefono's" editorial staff perished in the disaster. I draw no deduction from this. I merely remark that God bears with many sins, but He will not be mocked. This bit of information has caused a sensation in Italy.

**GIN PILLS**  
are just as good for the Bladder

as they are for the Kidneys. If there is trouble in retaining urine—if you have to get up three or four times or often during the night—if the urine is hot and scalding—Gin Pills will quickly relieve the trouble. They cure the kidneys and heal the irritated bladder. 50c. a box; 8 for \$2.50. As all dealers or sent on receipt of price.

DEPT. T.W., NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO. LIMITED  
Formerly made by Bole Drug Co., Montreal.

# "No Irish."

The Honorable Alicia St. Leger was scanning the advertisements in the Morning Post with close attention.

As she leaned across the bare deal table, her attitude displayed a delightful round and shapely figure in a print frock of blue, which matched the wearer's eyes and had a suggestion of country cleanliness and of having been dried on lavender.

Miss St. Leger's hair was black as night—heavy hair with a natural ripple in it. She had a small, straight nose, red lips and a firm, white chin. When she laughed she had dimples, and the dimples sometimes came before the laughter. They were coming now—were come, indeed, although the smile had hardly dawned yet in her eyes, and her lips were still grave.

"What is it, Al?" asked the girl who was watching her with the fondest, most faithful eyes from a little couch in the corner of the big bare studio, which was dining room, drawing-room and kitchen as well.

"I've found it, Honor," said the older girl.

They were easily recognizable as sisters, though the face of the younger girl had many lines of pain and had neither the firm healthiness nor the warm white color of Alicia's.

"I have found it, Honor," she went on, taking up the paper and proceeding to read from it.

"A well-known and busy author requires the services of a lady as secretary. She must be thoroughly well educated, although no specialist knowledge is required. She must write a plain business hand, read clearly and have a pleasant voice. Conversation is not required, nor that she professes an interest in literature. A handsome salary will be paid to any one fulfilling the requirements of the situation. Applicants must not be Irish. Address, with a plain statement of capacity, Rex, Box 1000, office of this paper."

"What a horrid person!" said Honor, as her sister concluded, folding down the paper as though she were done with it for the day.

"Do you think so?" asked Alicia, wheeling about with a face in which smiles and dimples were come to stay.

"Do you think so?" asked Alicia, wheeling about with a face in which smiles and dimples were come to stay.

"Why, of course I am, but he need never know it. He's not likely to ask any questions about my nationality since he expressly bars Irish applicants. If he should ask me, I can say I was born in Sussex, as I was, because the Dowager would carry mamma off there so that the heir might be born under her supervision. Fortunately I've only got a brogue when I like to let it appear."

"You might let it slip one day, and then what would happen?"

"Oh, by that time I'd have made him forget my predecessor. I daresay she was never in time and mislaid all his papers. Then she probably gushed over his work; perhaps she arrested his hand when he was about to pile misfortune on the heroine. I know her sort. As an Irish woman, I conceive it my duty to remove the reproach she has cast on the national name. He will find that an Irish woman can be—"

"You are going so fast, Alicia. I don't believe you'll get the place. There will be thousands of applicants. Then how do you know he's a novelist? He may be a writer on Chaldean subjects, for all you know."

"He wouldn't be busy, poor dear, if he were. Besides, there is no specialist training required. It is only the novelist's trade which requires no specialist, nor any other training."

"He'll work you to death. You remember Mrs. Hammond?"

"She was a woman. Women always do work women to death. Mrs. Hammond half-killed herself, and never thought her secretary could grow tired any more than the typewriting machine. Oh, no, it'll be all right; you'll see, Honor. I'll get a beautiful salary for doing very little work. And you'll be able to paint away at your angelic bits of things till recognition comes, and to rest for a day whenever you feel like it."

Honor St. Leger glanced across at her easel on which lay a delicious fresh bit of painting. The subject was a mother bird on the eggs, looking out from green branches through falling rain. To look at it was to smell the green things refreshed. How did it come to be painted here in this great loft, originally the loft of a stable, down stairs at the back of tall, dingy London houses?

"I wonder what the Dowager would think of it?" said Honor, mu-

glingly. "She thinks still we will come back; that it was the wildest thing for girls like us to think of earning our bread. If we could both succeed!"

Again her eyes strained from her corner towards the picture on its easel.

"We shall both succeed," said Alicia. "It is only a question of time with you. As for me, I shall earn money for my sister, the genius, till her genius receives its meed of praise and money."

"Alicia, it is not fair that you should drudge for me. I know how you have sat up at nights addressing those wretched circulars so that our bit of money might be saved. Dearest Alicia, I was always awake when you came into the room, though you stepped so softly. If it is too much for you, pack me back to the Dowager."

"After rescuing you? Do you remember how we used to plan this out when we were children and perpetually under punishment? I deserved it, Honor, but you never did. Yet you stood in with me then, as you think that if I had not been sure you would fret yourself to death if I left you that I would have taken you into all the chances and mischances of this life, from where there was at least the certainty of food to eat and a bed to lie on?"

"I should have died if you had left me," said Honor simply.

"But now, with the handsome salary—why, we will be rich. There will be no spectres of sending you back to Gran. I am going to write this minute and send off my letter."

The letter was written and despatched. On the strength of it, Honor protested, Alicia indulged in wild extravagance, procuring such a meal as she and Honor had not enjoyed since they had left old Lady Honora, dark and angry in her melancholy house amid the Irish mountains.

Despite the uncertainty of the secretaryship, Alicia jested her pale little sister into enjoyment of the meal, waiting on her and watching her with such tenderness that she almost forgot her own share of the banquet.

After all, her confidence seemed justified, for the first post in the morning brought a letter from Mr. Ralph Despard. How the two girls exclaimed when they discovered what a famous person was hidden under the "Rex" of the advertisement! Mr. Despard was much obliged to Miss St. Leger for her businesslike communication, and would see her if she could make it convenient to call between eleven and twelve.

Alicia made a very careful toilette for the occasion. She dressed herself in black, as being the most professional hue. It was a soft, silken tissue, exquisitely made, the last relic of the equipment the Dowager had given her granddaughter when she desired to make her fair in the eyes of a certain cousin whom Alicia by no means favored. A slight silken swish went with it as the wearer moved, and a delicate odor of magnonette followed it, for Alicia hung orris powder among her garments.

Mr. Despard's address was in a quiet street off Piccadilly.

The house was a little white stuccoed one, with green persiennes, and when Alicia had discovered the number and looked above, she saw a balcony full of flowers, sweet peas in all the colors of the rainbow making a delightful riot of clean color.

"Come," she said to herself encouragingly, "this is one bond of union between us if he loves sweet peas. It is really a happy omen that I should be met by my favorite flowers."

This little matter really exhilarated her, and though she would not own it even to herself, she stood in need of exhilaration. That terrible clause against the Irish! Was she not seeking a situation under false pretences? It had taken all her casuistry to brace her up at last, and make her believe that she was really bound to vindicate the credit of a country which had been cast in disrepute by the misbehavior of Mr. Despard's former secretary.

The door was opened by the most dapper of men servants, with a refined respectability written large on his dark, expressionless face.

"Miss St. Leger. Yes, madam, Mr. Despard is expecting you. If you will follow me, madam."

Alicia followed the black broadcloth back up a little staircase between white-paneled walls. Everything struck a note of luxury. The carpets were soft as down under the feet. Every available niche was filled with flowers and statuary.

Alicia's lips curled the least bit in the world.

"H'm!" she thought. "Mr. Despard is as fond of luxury as a cat. Who would believe it, reading those robust stories of his?"

However, the servant passed the first-floor landing and went up higher.

which shut away the neighboring houses; a sheaf of sweet peas in water on the table; for the rest, the belongings of a man—a masculine man at that—a pipe rack, a gun case, a bundle of golf sticks.

The brown head at the desk lifted itself, and Alicia saw a lean, brown, soldier-like face, with absent gray eyes, in which slowly kindled a recognition of her presence—a pleased recognition, too.

Mr. Despard leaped to his feet and looked about for a chair for the visitor. After a somewhat irritable survey he ceremoniously placed her in his own. The other chairs were occupied by three dogs, a cat and a black kitten, respectively.

"They're into my chair if I only leave it for a second," he said resentfully.

The dimples came roundly in Alicia's cheeks, played there a second, and then demurely vanished.

"It's very nice of you to let them," she said. She was on the point of saying that it was just the same way at Lisnashu, but pulled up in time.

"Ah, but I don't let them," replied the man, watching her with an expression of pleasure. "It's quite against the rules, and they know it, the rascals."

"They enjoy a soft chair so very much," said Alicia, in a round, soft voice. "I never could bear to turn them out myself."

"Why, that's just like me," the coincidence seemed to please him disproportionately.

"That woman, Miss Fogarty, she was always sitting down on one of them and then taking to her smelling salts."

"What an absurd person!" "Yes, wasn't she?" eagerly. "That is nothing. I could tell you lots of things about her. She put gray hairs in my head. Just look!"

He bent his handsome cranium towards Alicia. There was indeed a little white hair here and there.

"But, then, here can't be very many like her," said Alicia.

"Do you think not? I suppose not. I haven't very much experience. I kept her for years, though she nearly drove me into a lunatic asylum. I never thought I could be so angry with a woman. But, then, nobody else would employ her, and she had eleven brothers and sisters in the middle of an Irish bog. I had to pension her off in the end."

"That was very good of you," He blushed quite youthfully.

"I'm afraid it wasn't. The worst of it was she didn't want to go. She said it was a privilege to work for me, and she was fond of my mother, poor thing. Every one is fond of my mother. By the way, you are Miss St. Leger, are you not? I didn't quite catch the name as Bowles said it."

He had been gradually taking in the elegance of Alicia's air. Now it came to him as a definite impression and he looked alarmed.

"I am Miss St. Leger," she said.

"Ah, I am glad you are. I mean to say your voice is soft and you move softly. I'm afraid one grows wretchedly irritable at this kind of life. Miss Fogarty never moved but she knocked down something or trod on a dog. She said it was because they were all over the place. Then she was always late. But, there, I won't talk about it any more. It's a poor thing for a man to be so irritable. I'll tell you about the work you are Miss St. Leger, and then I shall be very pleased if you care to undertake it."

It seemed absurdly easy to Alicia. There was no typewriting. Mr. Despard could not endure the click of it. Nor did he dictate his work. He jotted it down himself in the most illegible and haphazard fashion. He worked whenever the fit took him, and it was a portion of the secretary's duties to rearrange these jottings for the typewriter. Miss Fogarty, said Mr. Despard, his hair literally standing on end, had never learned in all the years she had worked for him the value of waste paper in a literary man's workshop. She had been tidy in only one particular. She had always deposited stray sheets of paper in the waste paper basket. When he abolished that article the papers went into the fire.

Then Mr. Despard had an enormous correspondence, which Alicia was to answer, retiring for that purpose for a couple of hours every morning to the room within Mr. Despard's, which had been fitted up for the Secretary Alicia felt a warm glow of approval as she looked into this little room. It was finished with a cosiness and daintiness in striking contrast to the rather bare room of the distinguished author. Some one had thought with kindly consideration of the things a woman would like.

"How pretty," said Alicia, looking in from the doorway.

that they were not disarranged. Mr. Despard, from the hearth rug, watched her with the keenest approval. Three sympathetic tails wagged in the three chairs, as though the dogs knew that their master had been put out and were rejoiced at his relief.

Alicia got through the morning's work by herself. At lunch time she was introduced to Mr. Despard's mother, a delightful little Dresden china old lady, who was the occupant of the room with the balcony of sweet peas.

"They are my favorite flowers," said Alicia, sniffing towards them with delight.

"They are my son's, too," said old Mrs. Despard. "I am so glad. It shows a certain sympathy between you. And his work has suffered so in careless and blundering hands. Oh, my dear. And Ralph was so patient. I often thought he must swear. But I never heard him. Not that he would do it in my presence, of course, yet I have heard that gentlemen find it a relief sometimes, although it is, of course, a very wrong thing to do. Yet she was a kind creature, a good creature, but so careless. I am rejoiced that you are not Irish."

Ralph wouldn't have had another Irish person for any consideration. Now, isn't it fortunate you're English? "I suppose I should consider it so," said Alicia, lamely.

After that things seemed to go very smoothly with Alicia's work. Mr. Despard had never hoped for any one with such cunning in deciphering his scrawl, such rare intelligence in leaping at his meaning where the manuscript had been imperfect and indecipherable. The somewhat worried look which he had worn when Alicia came passed away. The lines Miss Fogarty had written in his face grew daily fainter, as though a soft touch were smoothing them away. His work prospered. It was autumn now, and something of the gold of the September woods and air, the pale gold so full of tranquillity, seemed to have entered and taken possession of the quiet house.

Alicia had grown very fond of her place. How could it be otherwise, indeed, when she was treated with such tender consideration?

She had made friends of her employers. Mrs. Despard had driven many times in her neat little brougham to the stable-like studio which had served the two girls for a house, which was now so much more presentable since Alicia's salary enabled them to add the things here and there which made all the difference.

Mr. Despard also had made friends with Miss Honor St. Leger, and had bought a picture from her at a price which made the pale little artist wide-eyed with amazement. He knew how to set her at ease, for he talked as if he had bought for a very little sum what would be valuable in the course of a few years. The purchase led to other purchases. The Misses St. Leger were flourishing.

Prosperity made Alicia rash. Hitherto she had left her grandmother in ignorance of what they were doing. Now a memory of the bitter prophecies with which the old woman had received her granddaughter's intention of earning her bread returned to her. In one of those long pauses between her work Alicia wrote to the old Countess on Mr. Despard's stamped notepaper. It was a very youthful, letter, and not a little arrogant.

About a week later a very shabby yet imperious-looking, old lady asked to see Mr. Despard.

Alicia was gone home. It was one of Honor's bad days, and Mr. Despard, learning that fact, had kindly dismissed his secretary for the afternoon.

He was feeling that somehow his inspiration had gone out with Alicia, and was smoking a moody cigar, not quite knowing what was the matter with him, when the Countess of Dromod was announced.

The old lady was in the room rapping her stick sharply on the floor before Bowles could announce or present her. She had insisted on following him up-stairs.

"I want my granddaughter, Alicia St. Leger," she said, with a fierce glance at him.

"Miss St. Leger is not here," he answered. "She is gone home this afternoon."

"Home? Where is home?" she demanded.

He looked at her and hesitated.

"If you will give me your address," he said, "I will let Miss St. Leger know as soon as possible."

"Sir," said the old lady, "you are rude. Alicia is my granddaughter, and an earl's daughter, if she has loved herself to be your clerk. She has run away from me and taken with her her sister Honor, whom I could have loved if she had not always sided with Alicia. I could never love Alicia. She always fought me from the time she was a little baby. But this freak has lasted too long. She is to marry her cousin, Lord Burren. It is time that she came home."

"Madam," said Mr. Despard, from whose face the half-humorous bewilderment had passed. "I can only repeat that I will let Miss St. Leger know at once. Will you kindly leave an address?"

At last seeing she could not move him, the old lady left her address, the Euston Hotel.

"It is many years," she added viciously, "since I have been in the horrible old town. You see, I stay at the threshold of it, so that I may escape to Ireland again as soon as possible, taking with me these misguided girls."

Mr. Despard bowed her out without a word. He had taken in the revelation of Alicia's nationality without surprise. The little deceit of it never touched him. What would he have cared if she had been a South Sea Islander, so that she were Alicia? There was something more serious to think about—may, not to think about. He wondered stupidly how he was going to put Alicia and all that concerned her out of his life.

His first inclination was not to see her again. He would write to her, enclosing a month's salary, and telling her that her grandmother, the countess, was at the Euston Hotel ready to bear her back to Ireland and her bridegroom. Her bridegroom! Where was the fellow that he didn't come himself? As he swooped for a sheet of notepaper Mr. Despard ground his teeth and swore softly to himself.

There was a little tap at the door. In came Alicia in a purple cloth dress. The first touch of frost was abroad, and her hands were in a muff; a collar of dark fur enhanced the fairness of her face.

"Honor was so much better," she began. "I came back because those notes were on my mind. Why, what has happened?"

Mr. Despard was looking at her with an expression so comely, strangely different from what she was used to see in his eyes. She faltered, turned red and pale, was the picture of guilt.

"Your grandmother has been here, Miss St. Leger," he began.

"Ah, then you have found out my deceit and you can't forgive me. I thought you wouldn't mind. I was going to tell you myself."

"I have no desire to force your confidence," he said, taking up a book and ostentatiously cutting a page.

"It isn't a crime, after all," she said, pitifully. "And, after all, I was different, wasn't I? You never asked me, you know. I think if you had I must have confessed."

"You should never have come at all," he said brusquely.

"I know I shouldn't," she replied with great gentleness. "But, then, you see, it was a temptation. I had to work for Honor and myself, and I thought I would tell you some day when you had found out the difference. I have been useful, haven't I?"

"Useful?" he repeated. "I don't know how the work is going to get on without you."

She stared at him.

"You are going to send me away?" she said, incredulously.

"You are going to go back with your grandmother to fulfill your engagement to your cousin, Lord Burren."

"Burren!" Alicia's eyes flashed. "I wouldn't marry him for the whole world, and Gran knows it."

He turned to her with a bewildered look, hope and relief in his face.

"What have you been talking about then? I thought you were talking about your engagement."

"I have none," said Alicia sweetly, with a shy glance from under her long, upward-curling lashes, "except as your secretary, if you have not indeed dismissed me. I was talking about my deceit in taking the place when you had specially stipulated for no Irish."

"Alicia!"

He made a step or two towards her. Then he stood looking down at her triumphantly. Her face told him all he wanted to know. It had the color of a pink sweet pea.

M. J. Morrison, J. Matheson. MORRISON & MATHESON. Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors. 5th Floor, Banque du Peuple Chambers, 97 ST. JAMES STREET. Phone Main 3114.

Hon. Sir Alexandre Lacoste, K. C. KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE. ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, ETC. 7 PLACE D'ARMES. H. J. KAVANAGH, K. C. PAUL LACOSTE, LL. B. H. GÉRIN-LAJOIE, K. C. JULES MATHIEU, LL. B. Bell Telephone Main 433

JOHN P. WHELAN. M. A., B. C. L. ADVOCATE AND SOLICITOR. 93 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER ST. Montreal. Telephone Main 279.

MULLIN & MATHIEU. ADVOCATES. Rooms 6, City and District Savings Bank Chambers, 180 St. James St., Montreal.

C. A. BARNARD, CASIMIR DESSAULLES. BARNARD & DESSAULLES. ADVOCATES. Savings Bank Building, 160 St. James. Bell Telephone Main 1679.

GOVIN, LEMIEUX, MURPHY & BERARD. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Hon. Lomer Guin, K. C., Hon. R. Lemieux, K. C. D. R. Murphy, K. C., L. P. Berard, K. C., J. O. Drouin, K. C., H. Brassard, LL. B. New York Life Building.

BROSSARD, CHOLETTE & TANSEY. ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS. Phone Main 1199. 160 ST. JAMES ST. Guardian Bldg.

CODERRE & CEDRAS. ADVOCATES. 8 Place d'Armes Hill, Montreal Street Railway Bldg. EVENING OFFICE: 256, Notre Dame Street West, 53 Church Street Verdun.

Conroy Bros. 193 CENTRE STREET. Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters. Estimates Given. Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Lawrence Riley PLASTERER. Successor to John Riley. Established in 1860. Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

W. G. KENNEDY DENTIST. 419 Dorchester St. West, Corner Mansfield St. Specialty: Plate-Work and Bridge-Work.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY. ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald McShane; P.P., President, Mr. W. P. Kearney; 1st Vice-President, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. P. J. McQuirk; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. W. Wright; Recording Secretary, Mr. T. P. Tansey; Asst.-Recording Secretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Marshal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Connolly.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 3.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Kilronan; President, M. J. O'Donnell; Rec. Sec., J. J. Tynan, 222 Prince Arthur street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26. Organized 13th November, 1883. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month for the transaction of business, at 8 o'clock. Officers—Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, W. A. Hodgson; President, Thos. R. Stevens; 1st Vice-President, James Cahill, 2nd Vice President, M. J. Gahan; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Avenue; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urban street; Treasurer, F. J. Sears; Marshal, G. I. Nichols; Guard, James Callahan. Trustees—W. F. Wall, T. R. Stevens, John Walsh, W. P. Doyle and J. T. Stevens. Medical Officers—Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. E. J. O'Connor, Dr. Merrils, Dr. W. A. L. Styles and Dr. John Curran.

Redemptorists to Meet. About the latter part of February or in the early part of March there will be an interesting assembly of Redemptorists in Rome, when the provincials from the various Redemptorist houses will attend, from as far off as the vice provinces of Australia. In all representatives from fifteen provinces will be present, the occasion being the election of a new rector major and superior general of the order. The present rector major is the Most Rev. Mathias Raus, who was born on August 9, 1829, and is of Swiss nationality. Father Raus now feels the infirmities of old age creeping upon him, and is wishing to retire from his responsible office.

THE VILLAGE. Cuddledowntown. Where the Sand tents; In Drows; You under; In the State of; 'Tis right by the; of Life; Which the Gro; over; While Ho; Neath Fu; Croon Lullabys

O, Cuddledowntown; Dreams; Where little tirs; 'Tis in Go; 'Tis Holy; 'Not far from; And many a we; With sad soul; Could he be; In this sw; Might keep his h; A DEED OF

The hill was all; and girls on a bi; ternoon in winter; indeed to coast s; icy slope, and wh; ing laughter as t; the hill; Young and old; the gayest of; boys on double-r; of little tots at th; rosy cheeks and sp; ed the sharp corn; the hill, to short; heavy carry-all up; The sun had alr; rosy light filled t; fore any had star; a man driving a l; began to ascend t; sleds steered out; poor horse tried o; go on.

Suddenly he stop; go on no further; slippery that in t; hing legs slipped f; The man seemed e; whipping the poor; horse could not g; struck harder. Th; Amy by name, got; stepping up to the; ly, "Couldn't I loa; horse, sir; the loa; very heavy for him; very much surp; immediately. Amy; horse, patted his h; whispered kindly in; ber of boys were t; legs off the cart, t; them to their sleds; hill. Any then led th; she was very gentl; creature was perfe; obey her. The man; and really felt muc; ought. At last th; top, and the boys p; as the load was not; level. As the child; other good night t; man turned around; thanks to ye, my; little missy," which; felt.

The short hand of; crept round to seven; came to tnap Harol; was a nice, snappy; and he was sitting; the rug, watching i; god hard to sit up; although his eyes bi; his neck ached from; his head upright. B; was not sleepy. "You will tell you; Aunt Alice, "about; place who have to f; having to sleep ever; This made the litt; Harold's face, becau; stories Aunt Alice t; "I have told you; of sparrows that h; near my window, bu; about the dear litt; flies."

Harold followed Au; stairs and was not l; down in his own lit; for the rest of the st; "These butterflie; Aunt Alice, "have; wings, and are see; down all day and; night they go in grea; sheltered place, wh; tall, and each one; rate blade of grass; make his bed, becau; his head downward; lowers his wings, so; exactly like a seed g; grass. If the night; creep down lower a; blade, and as the wi; grasses to and fro t; to sleep."

"I should like to s; that I have a bed—; Alice." And while; ing about the litte b; ers, all sleeping toce; his journey to dream

**ON & HATCHETT**  
Solicitors, Barristers, etc.  
Banque du Peuple Chambers,  
1, JAMES STREET.

**ALEXANDRE LACOSTE, K. C.**  
**L. LAJOIE & LACOSTE**  
Solicitors, Barristers, etc.  
LACE D'ARMES  
K. C. PAUL LACOSTE, LL.B.  
K. C. JULES MATHIEU, LL.B.  
Phone Main 433

**P. WHELAN**  
M. A., B. C. L.  
Solicitor and Barrister  
ANCOIS XAVIER ST.  
Montreal.

Phone Main 279.

**N & MATHIEU**  
ADVOCATES  
and District Savings Bank  
Members,  
100 St. James  
Telephone Main 1679.

**CASIMIR DESJARDINS**  
**& Desjardins**  
ADVOCATES  
Building, 160 St. James  
Telephone Main 1679.

**MIEUX, MURPHY**  
**BERARD**  
SOLICITORS, ETC.  
K. C., Hon. R. Lemieux, K. C.  
J. P. Berard, K. C.  
E. Brassard, LL. B.  
100 St. James St.  
Guardian Bldg.

**HOLETTE & TANSEY**  
Solicitors and Barristers  
160 St. James St.  
Guardian Bldg.

**VE & CEDRAS**  
ADVOCATES  
111 St. James  
111 St. James  
111 St. James

**Brothers**  
111 St. James  
111 St. James  
111 St. James

**Riley**  
Solicitor  
111 St. James  
111 St. James  
111 St. James

**KENNEDY**  
Solicitor  
111 St. James  
111 St. James  
111 St. James

## BOYS and GIRLS

### THE VILLAGE OF CUDDLEDOWN-TOWN.

Cuddledowntown is near Cradleville, Where the Sand Men pitch their tents; In Drowsyland, You understand, In the State of Innocence; 'Tis right by the source of the River of Life Which the Grandma Storks watch over, While Honey-bug bees, 'Neath Funny-big trees, Croon Lullabys in sweet clover.

'Tis a wondrous village, this Cuddledowntown, For its people are all sleepers; And never a one, From dark till dawn, Has ever a use for peepers, They harness gold butterflies to sun-beams— Play horse with them a-screaming, While never a mite Throughout the night, Ever dreams that he's a-dreaming.

O, Cuddledowntown is a Village of Dreams, Where little tired legs find rest; 'Tis in God's hand— 'Tis Holy Land— Not far from mother's breast. And many a weary, grown-up man, With sad soul, heavy, aching, Could he lie down, In this sweet town, Might keep his heart from breaking.

♦ ♦ ♦

### A DEED OF KINDNESS.

The hill was alive with merry boys and girls on a bright Saturday afternoon in winter. What fun it was indeed to coast swiftly down the icy slope, and what shouts of ringing laughter as the sleds flew down the hill.

Young and old seemed to be having the gayest of times possible. Big boys on double-runners, with crowds of little tots at their backs, with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes, turned the sharp corner at the end of the hill, to shortly help drag the heavy carry-all up to the top again. The sun had almost set, and its rosy light filled the street, but before any had started to go home a man driving a large load of wood began to ascend the icy path. The sleds steered out of the way as the poor horse tried almost in vain to go on.

Suddenly he stopped, for he could go no further. The road was so slippery that in trying to walk his hind legs slipped from beneath him. The man seemed enraged and began whipping the poor creature. As the horse could not go on, the man struck harder. Then a little girl, Amy by name, got off her sled and stepping up to the man said politely, "Couldn't I help you with your horse, sir; the load of wood seems very heavy for him?" The man looked very much surprised, but stopped immediately. Amy went up to the horse, patted his nose gently, and whispered kindly in his ear. A number of boys were taking a few of the logs off the cart, and transferring them to their sleds to drag up the hill.

Amy then led the horse along, for she was very gentle, and the noble creature was perfectly willing to obey her. The man walked along and really felt much ashamed, as he ought. At last they reached the top, and the boys put back the wood as the load was not too heavy for a level. As the children all bade each other good night to go home, the man turned around, saying, "Many thanks to ye, my lads and to the little missy," which showed how he felt.

♦ ♦ ♦

### SLEEPY HAROLD.

The short hand of the clock had crept round to seven, and Aunt Alice came to take Harold to bed. There was a nice, snappy log on the grate, and he was sitting cross-legged on the rug, watching it burn. He begged hard to sit up a little longer, although his eyes blurred often and his neck ached from trying to hold his head upright. But he said he was not sleepy.

"I will tell you a story," said Aunt Alice, "about some little people who have to find themselves a place to sleep every night instead of having a nice warm bed, as you do." This made the little snails leave Harold's face, because he loved the stories Aunt Alice told.

"I have told you about the flock of sparrows that huddle in a bush near my window, but this story is about the dear little blue butterflies."

Harold followed Aunt Alice up the stairs and was not long in cuddling down in his own little bed, waiting for the rest of the story.

"These butterflies," continued Aunt Alice, "have gray spotted wings, and are seen flying over the downs all day and when it comes night they go in great numbers to a sheltered place, where the grass is tall, and each one chooses a separate blade of grass on which to make his bed. Each butterfly turns his head downward and folds and lowers his wings, so that he looks exactly like a seed growing on the grass. If the night is cold, they creep down lower and lower on the blade, and as the wind blows the grasses to and fro they are rocked to sleep."

"I should like to see them," said Harold sleepily, "but I am glad that I have a bed—and an Aunt Alice." And while he was thinking about the little butterfly brothers, all sleeping together, he made his journey to dreamland.

### SADIE'S PRESENTS.

"Next week—that is, on next Wednesday—will be my birthday," said Sadie Moreland, reflectively. "You will be fifteen," replied Aunt Alice, looking up at her from her knitting—"almost a young woman."

"Father and mother don't seem to think so," sniffed Sadie.

"Don't they treat you with sufficient consideration?" asked Aunt Alice, turning her head to conceal a smile.

"No, they don't," answered Sadie, decidedly. "They treat me like a child, and when I ask for anything I am told that I am too young, or they laugh at me. I think it a shame."

"So you want to be a young woman. Well, now, what would you do if you had your own way?"

"I would get anything I wanted," replied Sadie quickly, "and I'm going to begin now."

"Dear me," ejaculated her aunt. "You know," went on Sadie, confidentially, "Uncle Henry sent me ten dollars on my last birthday, and I feel sure he will repeat the gift. That's twenty, and I have nearly two dollars saved up. Now only this morning I asked papa what I should do with my savings, and he said I might do anything I pleased. So I am going to spend it on myself."

"For something useful, I hope," ventured Aunt Alice.

"For something I want," rejoined Sadie, half defiantly. "First I'm going to get a red silk umbrella with a Dresden ball handle. Then I'll get a morocco pocketbook—"

"You have a nice one now."

"I want a stylish one. Then I want a reefer tie and a hair-ribbon, and—and—oh, I have quite a list of things I am going to buy!"

"Will you spend all your money?"

"Every cent. Nobody will give me the presents I want, so I'll buy them for myself."

"It is a great deal of money to spend on frivolity in these hard times," said her aunt, quietly.

But Sadie affected not to hear, and, sitting down at her father's desk, began to write with some ostentation, and Aunt Alice wisely said no more.

That night at supper Mrs. Moreland came in late.

"I am completely fagged out," she remarked, as Mary, the eldest daughter, poured out the tea. "I have visited twelve families this afternoon, and I am sure I had no idea such destitution existed."

"I encounter instances of distress every day," said Mr. Moreland, "and it pains me to think that I cannot relieve all the deserving cases."

"If every one would do their share," observed gentle Aunt Alice, "it would not be so hard for the few."

"It would not be hard for any one to give assistance," assured Mrs. Moreland, earnestly, "if we could force ourselves to do without luxuries while our neighbors are starving."

Sadie thought her mother looked at her particularly, and it made her uneasy. This feeling was increased when her father continued, with emphasis:

"I can't see how any one can be so heartless as to squander money when it might be put to use in actually saving lives."

As the conversation ran on in this strain, Sadie spent a very unhappy half hour.

But it rather aroused her resentment than otherwise.

"I just believe Aunt Alice told," she said, angrily; "but I don't care! It's my money, and I can do what I please with it. Nobody thinks I ought to have anything nice!"

So when Uncle Henry's present of a ten dollar note came the next day, she put it in her purse and went downtown to shop.

"I'll not take all my money," she decided. "Ten dollars will be enough for one day."

But somehow Sadie did not see anything that exactly suited her. Everything seemed outrageously high priced, and Sadie came home with nothing but a twenty-cent hair ribbon.

The next day Sadie asked Aunt Alice to accompany her.

"To-morrow is my birthday," she explained, "and I haven't got my presents yet."

Aunt Alice willingly consented, and the two set forth after school hours. The first thing they looked at was an umbrella, price four dollars.

"This is just what you want," said Aunt Alice.

Sadie was looking at a glass globe in the aisle, that bore a sign—"Remember the poor."

"I don't believe I really want an umbrella," she replied, in a low voice, and Aunt Alice followed her out of the store.

This experience was duplicated in several other stores. Sadie either bought nothing or contented herself with some economical trinket; so that, when they returned home, the total purchases amounted to only two dollars.

After supper that night Sadie drew her mother aside and put something in her hand.

"For the poor," she said. "It is my birthday present."

Mrs. Moreland took five dollars from the little roll.

"Give according to your means, daughter," she said, kissing her fondly. "I have watched your struggle against self, and never was a present more worthily bestowed."—Myra Percy.

**MADE IN CANADA.**



# MAGIC BAKING POWDER

SOLD and USED EVERYWHERE in the Dominion.

Makes Baking Easy, Dependable and Economical, All Canadian Dealers Have It. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

## WE PRINT

The True Witness Printing Co.

An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work.

Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices.

Phone Main 5072

# Printing

316 Lagauchetiere Street W., Montreal.

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

### Synopsis of Canadian North-West

#### HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

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

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

Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

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

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

Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

## St. Joseph's Home Fund

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

FILL OUT THIS COUPON.

FOR

### ST. JOSEPH'S HOME FUND.

Name .....

Address .....

Amount .....

### No Bigotry in Wexford.

Speaking recently at a meeting of the North Belfast Liberal Association, the Right Hon. T. W. Russell, M.P., referring to the false and exaggerated reports of the state of Ireland spread broadcast through Great Britain by the Unionist press, said: "The County of Wexford, in which I spent three days recently, has a population of 104,000. Nine thousand are Protestants; the rest are Catholics. It is a county where the national spirit is extremely strong, where memories of Vinegar Hill and Scullabogue and the Rebellion of '98 still linger. This is a typical county to prove the truth or the untruth of the several charges leveled against Ireland.

"To begin with, three-fourths of the land of Wexford passed from owner to occupier. Please note this fact. It accounts for much. The men, therefore, who till the soil own it, and they till it to a very large extent. It is not in grass. Again, Wexford is a county where the temperance movement has long had a very strong hold, where the consumption of drink is less than in other parts of the country; which had a Sunday closing law for itself long before the Sunday Closing Act was passed, and where drunkenness does not bulk to an abnormal extent. It has also many prosperous industries, apart from the land, employing considerable numbers of the people.

"There is absolutely no intolerance or religious bigotry among the people. There are four Protestant county and borough councillors. Some of the traders who do the largest business in the county are Protestants. There is no boycotting, no cattle-driving, no disorder of any kind. I was the guest at a farmers' banquet in the barony of Forth the other night. The parish priest was in the chair; the Protestant rector sat by his side. When grounds belonging to a Catholic could not be had for an agricultural show this year, the rector gave the grounds of the rectory and his house for the purpose. And all through that county, predominantly Catholic, strongly Nationalist, this is the state of feeling which prevails. Would any one gather this from the diatribes or from the lurid pictures drawn by correspondents of the Harmsworth press?"

### Is St. Malachy's Prophecy Fulfilled.

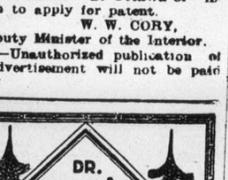
The terrible earthquake disaster in Italy is being pointed to as a confirmation of the alleged famous prophecy of St. Malachi regarding the present Pope, whom he referred to as "ignis ardeus"—burning fire. In his prophecy he says:

"For behold, the day cometh, it burneth as a furnace, and all the proud and all that work wickedness shall be stubble; and the day that cometh shall burn them up, said the Lord of Hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch." Malachi, 4:1.

The prediction was of disastrous calamities during the pontificate of Pius X., and the recent wars, eruptions, earthquakes and fires, the disasters at San Francisco, Kingston, Valparaiso and in Calabria, and the present cataclysm are pointed to as fulfillments of the condition.

### Impressive Scene at Reggio.

For the first time since the earthquake mass was said in Reggio last Sunday under conditions that recalled the early days of the Church. Processions passed through the streets ringing bells and calling the people to the service, which was held in an orange and lemon grove near the altar, set up under the picturesque pastoral surroundings, was formed by a table covered with a white cloth. The candles, a crucifix, and the sacred vessels, were protected from the wind by a cloth screen. Women and children knelt before the improvised altar, while the men stood with uncovered heads behind them. On the outskirts of the crowd were several shepherds in the midst of their flocks, standing erect in their characteristic dress, with hands crossed over the top of their crooks, upon which they rested their chins. The whole scene might have been taken from one of the early biblical pictures of a primitive religious service. The crowd followed the ceremony with great devotion.



DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Combines the potent healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe for the cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, CROUP, SORE THROAT, PAIN or TIGHTNESS in the CHEST,

and all throat and lung troubles. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, 3 pine trees the trade mark and the price 25 cents.

A HARD DRY COUGH.

Mr. J. L. Purdy, Millvale, N.S., writes:—"I have been troubled with a hard, dry cough for a long time, especially at night, but after having used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. To any person, suffering as I did, I can say that this remedy is well worth a trial. I would not be without it in the house."

### Twitching of the Nerves

#### Became almost unbearable until Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food brought about a cure.

Tapping of the fingers, restlessness, sleeplessness, inability to control the nerves.

What a story of exhausted nerves is told by these symptoms. Nervous prostration and paralysis are not far away unless restorative treatment is used.

The writer of this letter was fortunate enough to learn about Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and tells his experience for the benefit of others sufferers from disease of the nerves.

Mr. Wm. Branton, Stratroy, Ont., writes: "My nervous system was all unstrung, I could not sleep, had no appetite, my digestion was poor and my nerves twitched. Twenty-four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food completely restored my health."

Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box, 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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

## NORTHERN Assurance Co'y

OF LONDON, Eng.

"Strong as the Strongest."

INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908

Capital and Accumulated Funds....\$47,410,000

Annual Revenue.....\$8,805,000

Deposited with Dominion Government for security of policy holders.....\$398,580

Head Office—London and Aberdeen  
Branch Office for Canada  
88 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal  
**ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada.**

MONTREAL CITY AGENTS

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

ARTHUR BROWNING, FRED. G. REID,  
228 Board of Trade, 37 St. John St.  
Tel. Main 1745, Tel. Main 1228.

WILLIAM CAIRNS, 31 St. Nicholas St.  
Tel. Main 89.

CHAS. A. BURNE, JOHN MACLEAN,  
88 Notre Dame St. W., 88 Notre Dame St. W.  
Tel. Main 1339, Tel. Main 1339.

FRENCH DEPARTMENT

R. BOYER, G. H. THIBAUDT,  
88 Notre Dame St. W., True Witness Bldg.  
Tel. Main 1339, Tel. Main 576.

The True Witness Job plant is up to date. Give us a trial.

Parish News of the Week

Subscriptions to the Father Holland Birthday Fund.

Table listing names and amounts for the Father Holland Birthday Fund, including Chas. McCarthy, Henryville, P.Q., and others.

PROF. J. I. MCCAFFREY TO BECOME ORGANIST AT ST. ANN'S.

Arrangements have been completed whereby Prof. J. I. McCaffrey will take over the position of organist at St. Ann's early in March...

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. ASSOCIATION.

From a literary, social and dramatic standpoint, the above association is certainly in the front rank. The semi-monthly lectures now being held in their hall, Royal Bank Chambers...

CARNIVAL EUCHRE.

On Monday evening, Feb. 8th, there will be held a "carnival euchre" in the Brothers' School hall, corner of Sanguinet and Marie-Anne streets...

ST. MICHAEL'S SCHOOL EUCHRE

On Thursday at 8 p.m. St. Michael's parish will hold the second euchre of the winter series. Valuable prizes are to be given.

ST. ANN'S JUNIOR LITERARY AND DRAMATIC CLUB.

At a recent meeting of St. Ann's Junior Literary and Dramatic Club, the following officers were elected for the present year:

ST. AGNES PARISH CELEBRATE PATRONAL FEAST WITH MUCH POMP.

On Sunday last St. Agnes parish celebrated its patrona, feast with great eclat. Solemn high Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McDonald...

Naturally, he spoke on the saint whose feast was being celebrated. It was during the reign of Valerius Diocletian, the Roman Emperor, about the year 304 A.D. during a period of his determined and sanguinary persecution of the Christians...

The pallium which is worn at all times by His Holiness the Pope and by Archbishops of the Church on special occasions, is made from the wool of two lambs which are blessed annually on the festival of the saint.

St. Agnes at the time of her martyrdom was thirteen years of age, a patrician by birth, and had been claimed by unanimous consent as the fairest maid in Rome. She possessed a cultured mind and was well versed in the Greek and Roman classics...

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

The following donations, sent to the Home for the Christmas cheer, are gratefully acknowledged: Mr. James McCrory, one turkey; Mrs. Bumbury, pair of candies and fruit; Mrs. Philip Collins, a ham; Mr. Justice Curran, turkey, cranberries and fruit.

Animal Muffs

All the newest models in choice furs. Ours are worth 40 per cent. more than the prices marked. Chas. Desjardins & Co., 485 St. Catherine East.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise is bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly.

Vapo-Resolene advertisement with logo and text: Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria.

OBITUARY. MISS IDA KENNEDY. The death occurred on Friday evening last of Miss Ida Kennedy, daughter of Mr. W. Kennedy, from typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of a month's duration...

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF MR. T. PRESTON, OF THURSO, AT COBALT, ONT. (From our Own Correspondent.) Death entering a family at any time causes grief, but when the heavy hand is laid upon one so young and such a general favorite...

Death of Mr. Matthew F. Walsh.

A loss has been sustained by the Irish Catholics throughout Canada through the death yesterday in Ottawa of Mr. Matthew F. Walsh, formerly private secretary to Hon. John Costigan. A native of Quebec, Mr. Walsh entered the civil service when still a young man, and quickly secured preferment owing to his excellent qualities and fitness for the positions he was called upon to fill.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM MONTREAL-TORONTO. 4 Express Trains Each Way Daily. Leave Montreal—9.00 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 7.32 p.m., 10.30 p.m. Arrive Toronto—4.30 p.m., 9.45 p.m., 6.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA. 3 Trains Week Days. 2 Trains Sundays. Leave Montreal—8.30 a.m., 11.45 a.m., 8.00 p.m. Arrive Ottawa—11.45 a.m., 7.55 p.m., 11.15 p.m.

MONTREAL-NEW YORK. Leave Montreal—18.45 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 7.40 p.m. Arrive New York—18.00 p.m., 11.08 p.m., 7.20 a.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES. 130 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461 or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC OTTAWA SLEEPER. OTTAWA SLEEPING CAR SERVICE RESUMED.

OTTAWA TRAINS. LEAVE WINDSOR STATION. 18.35 a.m., 14.00 p.m., 18.55 a.m., 14.00 p.m., 18.55 p.m., 15.15 p.m.

WEEK-END EXCURSION TO QUEBEC \$4.90. Tickets good to go Saturday and Sunday, and good to return until Monday following.

TICKET OFFICE: 111-129 St. James Street. Next Post Office.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY BONAVENTURE UNION DEPT.

TRAIN SERVICE. 7.30 A.M. St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec and Riv. du Loup.

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

4.00 P.M. St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, St. Leonard and Nicolet.

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

CATHOLIC FORESTERS' TOMBO-LA. St. Lawrence Court, 263 Catholic Order of Foresters, has just held a successful tombola for the Good of the Order Fund.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS. A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS.

Bishop Michaud Leaves No Estate. The will of the late Bishop Michaud, of Burlington, Vt., left no estate to pass through the probate court.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Joseph Vitalien Cleroux, physician, of the city and district of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for a bill ratifying, confirming and declaring valid four deeds of fiduciary donation which he consented in favor of his children on the thirty-first of December, nineteen hundred and eight, before Mre. L. Belanger, notary, and bearing respectively numbers 19362, 19363, 19364 and 19365 of the minutes of said Mr. Belanger.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

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

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

Application to Parliament. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal. THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909. STORE CLOSSES AT 6 P.M.

The Last 2 January Shopping Days

must count doubly strong here. There's a lot of winter merchandise yet to sell by 5.30 Saturday night. These last two days will see much value-giving as has seldom been experienced. We can't print all or even many of the bargains, but those we do list here are fair samples of what you'll find in practically every department—so come,

Bargains in Cottons and Linens.

- 35 in Bleached Cotton, for family use. Regular value 8c. Sale price... 6c. Cotton Pillow Cases, hemstitched hems. Regular 17c. Sale price... 12 1-2c. Heavy Huckaback Towels, 18 x 36 in., fringed red borders. Regular value 15c. Sale price... 11c. Scotch Linen Crash Towelling, heavy, 18 in., red borders. Regular 10c. Sale price... 7 1-2c. Brown Linen Bath Towels, 21 x 51 in. fringed. Regular 40c. Sale price... 29c. Table Damask, heavy, unbleached, 70 in., floral designs. Regular value 50c. Sale price... 39c. Glass Towels, ready to use, red border. Regular 10c. Sale price... 6 1-2c. White Huckaback Towelling, 18 in., heavy wide tape border. Regular 20c. Sale price... 14c.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats

Clearing at Half-Price, Four Examples of the Values. One lot of Ladies' Coats, different shades of tweed, some lined throughout, velvet and plain collars, double and single breasted, 48 and 50 in. long. Reg. prices, \$10.00 to \$15.00. Sale price, \$4.99. Other lines of Ladies Coats, of broadcloth and fancy tweeds; in fawn brown, blue and black; majority semi-fitting; braid, buttons and velvet trimming; lined throughout, 48 and 50 in. long. Regular \$13.00 to \$16.00. Sale price... \$6.95. Misses' Coats, in a dark shade of grey tweed, coat collar and plain sleeves, double breasted, lined throughout, trimmed with buttons, 44 in. long. Regular \$14.25 Sale price... \$7.13. Misses' Coats' in grey shadow stripe chevron, double breasted, patch pockets, silk braid binding, lined throughout, 44 in. long. Regular value \$18.75. Sale price... \$9.38.

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

With the old surety, St. Jacobs Oil to cure Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c. Onyx Clock, No. 127, Thos. O'Reilly, 280 Dorchester St. West, Ladies Umbrella, No. 435, J. E. Anderson, No. 106 Villeneuve St. Montreal. Anon. Manicure Set, No. 40, A. St. George, No. 1454 City Hall Ave.; Box Cigars, No. 1830, Wm. Shortiss, 129 Berri St.

ESTABLISHED 1864. C. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter

Whitewashing and Tinting. Order promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence, 75 Aylmer Street. Office, 67 Dorchester Street, east of Bleury Street, Montreal. Bell Telephone, Up 205.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Joseph Vitalien Cleroux, physician, of the city and district of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for a bill ratifying, confirming and declaring valid four deeds of fiduciary donation which he consented in favor of his children on the thirty-first of December, nineteen hundred and eight, before Mre. L. Belanger, notary, and bearing respectively numbers 19362, 19363, 19364 and 19365 of the minutes of said Mr. Belanger.

BEAUDIN, LORANGER, ST. GERMAIN & GUERIN, Attorneys for Petitioner.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

Application to Parliament.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company for an Act extending the time granted by its charter Chapter 65 of the Statutes of 1904, (Section 12) for the appropriation of lands; and for other purposes.