





OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls: I know you are all enjoying your Christmas holidays to your hearts' content.

The following was written by a little girl who enjoys the utmost confidence in Santa Claus, as her letter will testify: Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and carriage, Santa, and tea table and stove and a sleigh and a blackboard and a box of candy and a picture book and a new dress and that is all. My name is GEORGIET M.

Dear Aunt Becky: We had a Christmas tree at our house. Uncle Jack dressed up as Santa Claus.

I am having a lovely time. I got for Christmas a sleigh, a pair of moccasins, a book, a pair of snow-shoes, and lots of candy.

We spent Christmas at grandpa's. We had to drive four miles from the station. Uncle Ned came to meet us with a lovely big wagon and pair of horses.

I suppose you would like to know how I spent Christmas. We had a family gathering at our house.

BEATRICE. St. Urban street, city.

A HEROIC BOY. You boys don't want to be braves; you want to be true heroes.

Dr. Thomas Arnold was sent to a boarding school when twelve years old. His mother had taught him to kneel by his bedside every night and pray.

At length the boys who had been taught to pray at home mustered courage, one by one, to imitate Arnold's example.

were compelled to respect the rights of those who did. Here we see the test and triumph of true courage. That boy dared to do right.

WHEN PUSS WAS TOO LATE. A very beautiful cat, carried in infancy from some remote village in the Apennines, was given to the Italian captain of an oil-tank steamer which ran between Savona and Point Breeze, Philadelphia.

At last the Bayonne was sighted and there was no need this time to hunt for the cat. There she stood, quivering with agitation, on the extreme edge of the wharf.

THE LITTLE SISTER OF ROARING TOPHET

The puppy, meanwhile, was busily engaged in gnawing the huge bone she had brought him from the bear's den; but, however, unmindful of "les convenances," for ever and anon he looked up from his breakfast to glance at both his friends in turn, wagging his tail.

"Oh, sometimes it's high when it rains, an' rains, an' rains," she answered. "Then they say in this country 'That's optional weather'!"

came from Alabama, so I don't see as its very 'optional, 'less its 'optionally bad!' with a fine scorn for the Texas climate fully reciprocated by her auditor.

"Well," she went on, "found the puppy one day, or I reckon he found me. Yo' see, I sell soap to people in the Park. Aunt makes it, an' I'm such a dreadful 'spense to her I try and sell it."

Morgan, who had been spellbound at so much youthful eloquence, laughed at Maceuley's famous couplet, given in a soft Southern accent, and Honor smiled as she went on:

"After that I came every day to get him a bone, and he is always hyah waiting for me. If I can manage to save him any bread, co'se I do, an' he's always mighty glad to see me."

MECCA AND LASSA.

Mecca is the only remaining parallel to Lassa. The former city still shrouds itself in a veil of mystery. Burckhardt, and later Sir Richard Burton, carrying their lives in their hands, lived in this city.

The final test of a state or a city or community is not its outward appearance, prosperity or numbers, but the quality and character of its men and women.

"Don't I wish I could!" she sighed. "Is it country, really country, with grass an' trees an' birds?"

"By jove!" he exclaimed, "that's the very thing! If you'll adopt me and Roaring Tophet, we'll take the whole family there, Uncle, Auntie, the boys and Towzer."

Colorado's bracing breezes are bringing health to "Uncle's" pale cheeks; "Auntie" reigns supreme as queen of the ranch, whose pantry shines with cleanliness and order.

New Official Vatican Edition of Plain Chant Will Soon be Published.

It is not quite certain, but it is very probable, that some time in January the first sheets of the new typical edition of Plain Chant will issue from the Vatican printing press.

THE MADONNA OF THE STREETS.

Outside all was cold and dreary. A heavy fall of snow had enveloped the country in a mantle of virgin whiteness, and night was already drawing her curtains over a tired and drowsy world.

The next day was Christmas, but unlike other years Signor Mascanti was not lonely. This good act of the night before rewarded him by a

The Madonna of the Streets.

Outside all was cold and dreary. A heavy fall of snow had enveloped the country in a mantle of virgin whiteness, and night was already drawing her curtains over a tired and drowsy world.

To-night, as he looked listlessly out at the snowy country, he realized that it was again the feast of Christmas—the world's glad, happy day, and yet he was lonely.

Then an inspiration came to him and he gazed fixedly at the star-dotted skies, as though expecting some heavenly messenger to come and help him in his thoughts.

THE SPY SYSTEM RAMPANT.

The epidemic of talebearing during the last ten years is now proved to have spread with cancerous growth to every department of French public life.

INVENTOR'S WORK.

The following Canadian and American patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

Information relating to any of these will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm.

Fruit is Nature's Laxative. Fruit contains certain principles which act like a charm on the liver... Fruit-a-tives or Fruit Liver Tablets.

lies in the secret process by which they are made. The fruit juices are so combined that they have an entirely different effect from fresh fruit.

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NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY.

The Feast of the Circumcision was fittingly celebrated in all the Catholic churches on Sunday. The Veni Creator was sung before High Mass.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. Rev. Father Polan officiated at High Mass, and the Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, P.P., preached. He began by saying that many who saw the first day of 1904 did not see the last.

ST. ANN'S PARISH. High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Rietvelt, C.S.S.R., assisted by Rev. Father McPhail, C.S.S.R., as deacon, and Rev. Father Trudel, C.S.S.R., as sub-deacon.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH. High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Fahy. The choir rendered "Messe Royal," and the pastor, Rev. Father O'Meara, gave a short discourse on the past year and the work for the new one.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. High Mass was sung by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Donnelly, who also preached on the duties of the parishioners during 1905.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. Rev. Father McDonald sang High Mass and Rev. Father Cullinan preached. The musical portion of the service was ably rendered under the direction of Prof. James Wilson, organist, and Mr. T. C. Emblem, leader.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH. Rev. Father Robert E. Callahan officiated at High Mass, and Rev. Father Kiernan, P.P., preached. The choir rendered a plain chant Mass under the direction of Prof. Deonot, the organist.

at High Mass on Sunday. Rev. Father Casey, P.P., preached. On next Sunday evening a special service will be held in honor of the Sacred Heart. The sermon will be preached by Rev. F. Connolly, S.J. The young ladies' choir recently reorganized will have charge of the singing.

ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL. Right Rev. Mgr. Rasicot officiated at solemn High Mass, assisted by the canons of the Cathedral and two Seminarians. Rev. Canon Gauthier preached.

NOTRE DAME CHURCH. The old historic church enjoyed a privilege, that of having midnight Mass. This privilege was granted to the members of the Nocturnal Adoration Society by His Holiness Pope Pius X., at a request presented by His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi.

Notre Dame is the only church in the city, if not in America, enjoying a special favor. This privilege was only recently obtained from Pope Pius X. by His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi. His Grace presented to the Holy Father a petition from the members of the Nocturnal Adoration Society setting forth that the members of said society, numbering over five hundred, spent in their turn the night in adoration before the Blessed Sacrament at Notre Dame Church.

LOYOLA COLLEGE. A remarkable philosophical disputation took place on Tuesday week in the large study hall of Loyola College. The participants were all students of the class of philosophy, and their work showed a careful training in scientific debate.

ST. GABRIEL'S Temperance Societies. St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society will hold its annual religious celebration at St. Gabriel's Church on the Feast of the Epiphany, Jan. 6th, at 7:30 in the evening.

ST. AGNES PARISH. Rev. Father F. Singleton, the new curate, officiated for the first time

St. Lambert's Branch C.M.B.A. The annual meeting of the St. Lambert's Branch of the C.M.B.A. of America was held in St. Lambert last week, when every member was present with the exception of two.

The newly elected officers will be installed at the first meeting of the new year, when Supreme Deputy Archambault, Supreme Marshal Nehin, Supreme Guard Flannery and a large delegation from the Grand Council and Branch officers of the Montreal Branches will pay the St. Lambert brethren a fraternal visit.

Monk's Mind at the Franciscan Church. On Monday morning at 8 o'clock a solemn Requiem Month's Mind Mass was celebrated at the Franciscan Church for the late Mrs. Fitzmaurice mother of Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M.

The annual re-union and Christmas party will be held at St. Vincent's Home, 386 St. Antoine street, on Friday, January 6th, 1905, from 3 p.m. Speeches will be made in the evening. Those having young children in attendance, will call for them between the hours of 7 and 8 p.m.

NEW CHURCH WARDENS. Mr. Jas. McCarthy has been elected church warden for St. Gabriel's Church. Mr. T. J. O'Neil was elected acting church warden for St. Anthony's Church for 1905 on New Year's day.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS. The following we have taken from the January number of the Canadian Messenger. The special intention for January is the Catholic Press, but as we could not reproduce the entire article, which is both wise and timely, we take a small extract:

THE CATHOLIC WEEKLY. If we cannot escape altogether the poison of secularism, there remains but to take an antidote, and this we possess chiefly in the Catholic weekly. If we cannot cover so extensive a ground or exert such power as the daily journal, it is at least a protection for the household of the faith.

not its weekly organ, and some of them are edited with an ability and cleverness that are a credit to journalism. What is required of Catholics is that they support and encourage their weekly. The head of a family who can afford it, or who takes his secular daily, and neglects to subscribe to a Catholic weekly, fails in a solemn duty towards his family.

upon such honors one day at a meeting of ecclesiastics, the cure exclaimed: "How incomprehensible are the designs of Providence! I am a canon by the inordinate grace of His Lordship; I am a knight by mistake of the Emperor's, and—not so very long ago I was herdsman of three sheep and a donkey by the will of my father."

ACTRESS BUYS FURS. Yesterday a well-known actress paid a visit to some of the large stores of our city and admired especially the furs, the value of which she possesses a practical knowledge.

THE DAY AFTER XMAS. Oh, the paint is on the baby, And the baby's on the floor! Oh, he's wriggling hard, and maybe He's not setting up a roar!

He has chewed the sheep and shepherd, And he's munched the Hottentots, And he's dined upon the leopard, 'Till his stomach's full of spots.

Oh, he whirls in fiendish frolic 'Till he like a pinwheel flies. In a knot of painter's colic That no peppermint unties.

And from Frisco to Atlantic You can hear him through the night Yelling things about old Santa That are rude and impolite.

Wishing he'll ne'er turn a calm leaf In his book of life below, Where a premium's on the palm leaf And there isn't any snow.

THE CURE D'ARS. In connection with the announcement that the beatification of the Venerable John Baptist Vianney, better known as the Cure of Ars, is fixed for Sunday, January 8, 1905, one is reminded, says the Ave Maria, of the spirit in which the saintly cure accepted earthly distinctions. In 1855 Father Vianney was named by Napoleon III, Knight of the Legion of Honor. Of the insignia proper to the rank, the cure sold the mantle in order to assist the poor, and begged M. Tocannier, who was commissioned to invest him with the cross, to accept that humble himself. The Bishop of Belley had also appointed M. Vianney one of his canons. Conversation turning

is a scarabeus, surrounded by sapphires and brilliants. The most remarkable is a ring made of one diamond, the interior surface being polished and the exterior elaborately engraved. Other examples are brooches, representing flies, of which the wings are thin engraved diamonds, and two diamonds engraved with armorial bearings, the imperial arms of Russia being used in one instance on shirt and cuff buttons.

She also bought a cloak of Canadian Seal for her daughter, trimmed with Golden Martin, for which she paid \$200. Such sales as the above mentioned reflect great credit upon the house capable of commanding their patronage, and we cannot speak too encouragingly of their efforts.

FOR THAT TIRED FEELING. "So they are out in California now?" "Yes, and they write that it's a great place. It's spring there all the year round."

ENGRAVING ON DIAMONDS. Diamonds can be engraved in a very artistic manner. This development of the diamond cutting art brings into existence a new class of jewellery, for which a considerable demand is expected. It was long believed that the diamond could not be engraved with safe or satisfactory results.

The January number of Donahoe's Magazine opens with "A Song of Cheer," by Amadeus. This feature is followed by a paper on Frances Wynne—a delightful description by the Rev. Matthew Russell of the poet, her home, and work—one of the most charming of his series "Poets I Have Known."

"Midwinter Fishing on a Summer Sea," by James Connolly, gives a bright account of a holiday outing in midwinter. "Parsifal in English"; and The Rev. John Talbot Smith distills the Rev. J. N. Rosa has an interesting article on "Pico, the Barometer of the Azores."

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Frank H. Sweet, in "The World's Greatest Real Estate Company," tells of the lands in the possession of the Government, and the methods employed in apportioning them.

FURS! FURS! GO ELSEWHERE, IF YOU WISH. But your will pay more for your furs, you will have less choice, you will see furs that do not come up to ours in quality, and that will give you less wear. THE BANKS GIVE 3 PER CENT. ONLY. OUR HOUSE IS THE LARGEST AND THE BEST ASSORTED. REMEMBER. For your money, we give you from 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. more value than they give elsewhere. Chas. Desjardins & Co.



THE POOR OF BERLIN.

What, I exclaimed in Berlin, are there no poor in this city? Are you altogether without rage and wretchedness?

My dear friend, said the German, winking a heavy eyelid, we are a very clever people. We do not show our dust bins.

Berlin is ruled by municipal experts. It has its wretchedness and its despair, but these things are not permitted to increase.

The laws to this end may not commend themselves to English minds, for the Germans are not soft-hearted in such matters, but they have this engaging recommendation, they succeed. Let a ragged man make his appearance in Friedrichstrasse or the Linden or in any of the numerous open spaces, and a policeman is at him in a minute.

Now, the workhouse in Germany is not a prison, but the vagrant would as leave go to the one as to the other. The administration of the workhouse is conducted with iron severity. Every ounce of bread and every drop of thin soup consumed by the workhouse man is paid for a thousandfold by the sweat of his brow.

Berlin takes advantage of the system in Germany which numbers and tickets every child born in the fatherland. No man can roam from district to district, changing his name and his life's story with every fitting.

Berlin has a huge building resembling a factory where the unemployed, whole families, are received and provided for, but no one must take advantage of this hospitality more than five times in three months.

Now, this system is a hard one, for once a man gets down in Berlin it is almost impossible for him to rise. But it has this clear advantage—everybody feels that it is better to work than to fall into the hands of the law.

Rags and misery dare not lie about in the parks or scatter disease through the crowded streets. If there is any virtue in the unemployed the

is a central bureau for providing men with work, and when a man knows that not to work means the workhouse he seeks employment here and elsewhere with such a will as almost compels wages.

The citizen is provided with sanitary dwellings, with unadulterated food, with schools and technical colleges and with insurance for sickness and old age.

We have before us the first number of the Franciscan Review and St. Antony's Record. This pamphlet is pleasing from a letter-press point of view as well as in choice of matter.

On the whole the little pamphlet is well worthy the support and encouragement of all English-speaking Catholics, whether tertiaries or not.

After a lingering illness of three years, due to the infirmities of old age, the Right Rev. Richard Phelan, Bishop of Pittsburgh, Pa., died at noon Dec. 20, in St. Paul's Orphan Asylum, Idlewood, Pa., surrounded by his relatives and many Church officials.

DEATH OF BISHOP PHELAN.

On the erection of the diocese of Allegheny he was made Vicar-General, and was named administrator when Bishop Domenech went to Rome. He held the same office under Bishop Tuigg after the reunion of the two dioceses; and when Bishop Tuigg's health began to fail he was again entrusted with the administration of the diocese.

He was appointed Co-adjutor to Bishop Tuigg. On the death of Bishop Tuigg, Dec. 7, 1889, he became Bishop of the diocese. When Father Phelan began his work in the priesthood religious prejudice ran high, and misguided men did things which it were better not to recall; but in the most trying positions and circumstances Dr. Phelan, whether as priest, Vicar-General or Bishop, everywhere disarmed prejudice by his straightforward adherence to the principles of justice and charity toward all, and his considerate treatment of those who were separated from him in belief and worship.

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ERNEST THOMPSON SETON: Animal Biographer.

Human personality counts for much in this world, and few individuals I have known possess a more distinct and personal power over mankind or animals than the Canadian author, artist and naturalist, whose Wild Animal Stories rank in America among the most widely-read books of all.

Canada and the States may claim Ernest Thompson Seton for their own, but he is a true Briton by extraction, a Tynesider, born in South Shields, with some of the best Scots blood in his veins.

A GREAT DOCTOR'S OPINION

The Pope's Physician Endorses a Canadian Medicine.

Dr. Lapponi Uses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in His Practice Because Results Meet His Expectations.



DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

In the realm of medical science there is probably no better known or more respected name than that of Dr. Lapponi, the trusted physician of the Vatican. He is loved and esteemed throughout the entire Catholic world for his unwearied attention to His Holiness, the late Pope Leo XIII.

DR. LAPPONI'S LETTER.

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of simple anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation, not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of anaemia or chlorosis, but also in cases of neurasthenia and the like.

(Signed) DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI, "Via dei Gracchi, 331, Rome."

The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is, of course, that tired, languid, bloodless condition of young girls, whose development to womanhood is tardy and whose health at that period is so often imperiled.

King Lobo, the post of the ranchers, doomed, like another Samson, to perish through devotion to Delilah, the white she-wolf, Blanca.

When he went back to his friends in the West, Seton worked hard at black-and-white illustrations, and soon gained a reputation as an animal artist. Then he forsook the drawing pencil for the weapons of a hunter, though a hunter whose business it was not to kill, but to conciliate.

It is to the happy accident of Seton's marriage to Miss Grace Galatin, of New York, herself a clever and essentially practical writer and journalist, that we owe the long series of animal stories now standing to his name.

SAFE READING.

A Catholic paper is the best safeguard of our faith. No family should be without it; but every one should co-operate to make it a success by putting it on a good financial basis and by furnishing religious news of general interest.

To do this let every one pay his subscription in advance. Save time and money by paying to a local agent or friend of the paper. On reading these lines, look at the date opposite your name on the address label, and at once pay up your arrearage, and besides send money to renew your subscription.

Read your Catholic paper, ye, study it, recommend it to your neighbors and friends and induce them to subscribe for it; or, in your silent charity, make them a Christian present of a year's subscription; it will last longer than any other gift, and it will do more good.

What Right Rev. Dr. Hodley said in his pastoral letter on the "Lives of the Saints" may also be applied to the Catholic weekly paper: "All have time to read, but we read much that is useless, and not a little that is evil. The literature of folly which weakens and debases should be driven from the book shelf.

Read regularly a good Catholic paper and you are on the safe side.—Rev. Theoph. Pypers, in the Catholic Sentinel.

together, then the relations are exchanged, and Mrs. Nimrod subsides into the obedient observer, a "Woman Tenderfoot," with the wisdom and most considerate of all Nimrods for guide. Is there any animal lover who has not read Seton's "Biography of a Grizzly"? Who has not yearned over the pathetic beast hobbling a hundred miles back to bathe in the warm spring, which he was dimly conscious eased his rheumatic pains, sadly aware of the ravages made by age and illness upon his already impaired temper, yet unequal to the task of treating his captor, man, as his better self dictated?

Fascinating as these earlier stories are, "Two Little Savages" Seton's latest book, contains something more. The story is long, the print is small, the boys' adventures are sometimes tedious, but we arrive quite close to the author's heart. There is a more human understanding, a self-revelation, a throwing away of the restraints imposed by youth and immaturity, which show us a man confident in himself. And his confidence is of a kind which makes him write as sole preface these pregnant words: "Because I have known the torment of thirst, I would dig a well that others may drink."

That the Rev. Mr. Lloyd and others of his opinion recognize the evil wrought at home and abroad by the disunion brought about by Luther's revolt in the sixteenth century and by the logical sequence of that revolt in the division and sub-division of one Protestant sect and another, may be seen from their writings. One of the most recent utterances of Mr. Lloyd, in a letter from Japan to the Lamp, is directed against the futility of a divided Christianity endeavoring to evangelize Christendom.

On his way back to the house where he stayed during his visit—that of a relative, an American Protestant Episcopal clergyman—Mr. Lloyd passed another preaching place; and he says that within a small area of less than a square mile he had found four places of Christian worship; and as he sat in his relative's study, waiting for the family to come back from church, he could hear twenty yards on his right the Presbyterian hymns, and twenty yards on his left the Anglican chants.

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FATHER KENNEDY'S FREE NERVE TONIC. A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES AND A COMPLETE GUIDE TO ANY ADDRESS. FOUR GET THIS MEDICINE FREE! KENNEDY MED. CO., 100 Lake St., CHICAGO.

CHRISTIAN DISUNITY.

The Rev. Arthur Lloyd, M.A., of Japan, is one of those Anglicans or Protestant Episcopalians who are convinced that Anglicanism, and its Protestant Episcopal daughter in this country, owe allegiance to the Holy See, and who never cease to advise a return to that allegiance.

Whatever ideas we may entertain as to the consistency of people who still retain membership in a church which they feel to be so hopelessly out of touch with the Holy See, and so heedless of its claims, we can not deny that the movement includes men and women whose earnestness and devotion puts to shame many within the fold of the Catholic Church itself.

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CLERY. SOCIETY. BRANCH. CULAR. MBALUT. FLOUR. RATED. ING FLOUR. d the Best. Montreal. Etc. BRICKS IN. ORRY! Street.

