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# ARCHBIST OPS 40th ANNIVERSARY

Immense Sum Pledged to Cancel Cathedral's Debt.

Three hundred thousand dollars pledged to pay off the last debts of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York city, was the gift of the clergy and laity of the Archdiocese of New York to Archdishop John M. Farley on Sunday last, on the fortieth anniversary of his ordination to the siesthood.

The great cathedral on Fifth Avenue was filled to the doors when the service began. Nearly every parish in the archdiocese was represented by clergy and laity, and the open space in the rear was crowded with church members who stood inrough the long service of Pontifical High Mass.

His Grace the Archbishop officiated, assisted by the Bishop of the Diocese of New York and the clergy connected with the cathedral.

After Mass a sermon of appreciation was delivered by the Rev. John J. Kean, pastor of the Church of the Holy Name, one of the committee in charge of the celebration.

The preacher compared the work of Archbishop Farley with the work of his predecessors, who had laid the corner-stone of the cathedral, and who had carried on its construction. To the present Archbishop, he said, was the honor of seeing the debt that connected the church with the world wiped out. He eulogized the late Archbishop Corrigan, who, he said, depended upon the energies of the present Archbishop, and who had erected a tablet on the walls of the cathedral telling of his success. Then he announced the gift the archdiocese had prepared for the occasion.

"We have not forgotten the time-honored custom of bringing gifts on such an occasion," he said. "At the recent meeting of the pastors of the diocese it was decided to wipe out the debt (that still rests upon our magnificent edifice. I am authorized, in the name of the acthedral, so that the building may be consecrated next tall. In the name of the clergy and of the people, to pledge the sum of \$300.000 towards the lightfation of the debt on the cathedral, so that the building may be consecrated next tall. In the name of the clergy and of the people, to pledge the sum of \$300.000 towards the lightfation of the debt on the cathedral, so that the building may be consecrated next tall. In the name of the archdiocese of New York, I therefore offer you this sum, of which \$50,000 had already been paid into your hands.

"We earnestly pray." he added, "that Divine Providence will leave you lo

mories."

Mounting the pulpit, Archbishop Farley made a short address in reply. He said in part:

"I had proposed to celebrate this fortieth anniversary quietly, privately, as I had done during the many recurring anniversaries in past years, but the kindness of the clergy prevailed. The method in which you have chosen to celebrated this anniversary has put beyond my power of expression the feelings on my part. I feel that much allowance must be made for your kindly partiality in what has just been said but in it I recognize much that is true and suggestive. As I look back over the forty years many old faces come before me, and I feel that this is again the first day of my priest-hood. I thank God for the mirities."

### Old Scottish Seminary.

minary was first broached in 1713 by Bishope Nicholson and Gordon, and its first establishment was an island in Loch Morar. The disturbance in the country caused by the rising of 1715 brought about the dissolution of the infant seminary, however, and re-establishment was not attempted till a year or two after, when Scalan was fixed upon as a suitable place in which the project might be prudently resumed. The property was situated upon the estate of the Duke of Gordón, who, being a Catholic, was anxious to further the good work. It was his influence that made the establishment possible and while he lived the seminary never wanted a friend.

ment possible and while he lived the seminary never wanted a friend.

From this time on until the close of the century Scalan enjoyed a practically continuous existence and had an important influence upon the fortunes of the reviving Church in Scotland, Although laid in ashes by order of "Butcher" Cumberland after the disastrous defeat of the clans at Culloden, its vork was only temporarily interrupted and it continued to be the centre of Catholic life in the Highlands for more than 50 years. In 1799, for economic reasons, the college was removed to Acubortics by Bishop Hay. It is now little more than a memory, yet within its sacred walls were trained some of the most capable and painstaking missionaries of the eighteenth century.

### DID KING DIE A CATHOLIC?

Many Incidents Point to This Possibility.

The following cable despatch to the Irish world is of interest:
Protestant England is greatly agitated by strange and persistent reports crediting King Edward not only with having leanings toward Catholicism, but actually having died in that faith. Various circumstrances gave color to the reports died in that faith. Various circumstances gave color to the reports. There is no doubt that he steadfastly declined in his last illness to see the (Protestant) Archbishop of Canterbury. That prelate meets this comment with the retort that he never asked to see the King. He unquestionably tells the literal truth but the fact remains that each time the Archbishop called at the Palace word was carried to the King, but he took no notice of it.

WHAT THE TABLET SAYS.

partiality in what has just been said but in it I recognize much that is true and suggestive. As I look back over the forty years many old faces come before me, and I feel that this is again the first day of my priesthood. I thank God for the privilege of these forty years. How grateful should I be for all that I have been permitted to do.

"What has been said of my devotion to Catholic education is true, but very little credit is due to one who has come after the three who have preceded me. We have passed through the fight for the principle of Catholic education, until now our former most bitter enemies are ready to take us by the hand.

"I thank you not only for what you have done to-day, but for the past, and your hands filled with gifts is but another evidence of the lilelong devotion you have showed to the authority God has placed above you.

"In the matter of the debt upon the King was visited by a throat the King was visited by a throat the King was visited by a throat the investment of the debt upon the first of the group of the grotio. The local papers of the grotio. The local papers of the grotio is the first of the grotio is the grotio is the grotio is the motor of first of the grotio is the grotio is the motor of first of the grotio is a grotio at Lourdes. He passed the night at partition to invest with plausibility the suggestion that King Edward had Catholic leanings. The last place he visited before leaving Biarritz for England was the marvelous grotio at Lourdes. He passed the night at partition to invest with plausibility the suggestion that King Edward had Catholic leanings. The last place he visited be a s

impressed by the reverent attutude of England's Protestant sovereign.

HE WORE A SCAPULAR.

Another incident that has now come to light helps as to the King's Catholic faith. It is said on what seems to be excellent authority, that on the Thursday preceding his death the King was visited by a throat specialist who, in order to facilitate his examination, asked him to loosen his collar so as to leave the breast free.

The King reluctantly permitted his chest to be bared for that purpose. As he did so the doctor and attendants saw around his neck a scapular. All being Protestants. they did not at first recognize it, but in speaking of it to others, they learned that it was a scapular such as in worm by devout Catholics. It had been sent to the King by a num and had been worn by him for considerable time.

# Cork's Enthusiastic Reception.

Greatest Demonstration Since the Days of the Land League.

(Irish World.)

(Irish World.)

The remarkable demonstration which marked the arrival in Cork on May 21 of John E. Redmond. John Dillon, Joseph Devlin, Richard Hazleton, and the party of Nationalists who accompanied them from Dublin was the herald of the defeat which awaits the combined forces of Factionism and Unionism when the next general election affords the awakened Nationalism of the City of Cork an opportunity of measuring strength with them. It was a great event, and it will doubtless prove an historic one.

The Nationalists of the city had marched to the station long before the hour at which the train was expected to arrive. The enthusiasm was almost frantic. The carriage in which the distinguished visitors were travelling was soon besieged by a cheering, surging mass, who shouted their welcome in the unmistakable characteristic of the Cork accent. In the meantime the torch lights were lighted, and when the honored guests emerged from the platform to the enclosure which connects the platform with the Lower Glanmire road a remarkable sight met their view. Five hands led the marchers, amidst a scene of intense enthusiasm, to the Victoria Hotel. Vast crowds assembled at various points along the line of parade and volumes of cheers everywhere greeted the distinguished visitors.

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

### A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

At the Cork market on Sunday afternoon nearly twenty thousand people occupied the famous enclosed space, with no roof but the 'sky to welcome the leaders. Through the gates the people poured in as if they would never stop. It was like some great river that had been confined to its banks, and had then suddenly flooded with irresistible force and spread a level expanse. For nearly three hours the vast gathering stood, listening and cheering, the eloquent words of the Chairman of the Irish Party and his colleagues. At the Cork market on Sunday

### JOHN REDMOND'S SPEECH.

OF HOME RULE.

That declaration enabled us to support the Government in the elections in England; and every victory won by them in that election was a victory won for the cause of Home Rule for Ireland. And the result of that action is this—it is sometimes lost sight of in Ireland—that for the first time in the History of the Union a purely British majority of over sixty was elected in fayor of Home Rule. Now, when Parliament met, our task then was to see that the other great pledge of the

was a pledge that the Liberal Government would not retain office unless they had guarantees which would enable them to destroy the Veto of the House of Lords. We recognized at once that the destruction of the Veto meant the concession of Home Rule for Ireland; and our first business was to insist that the spirit of the Albert Hall speech should be carried out; that the Veto controversy should not be postponed; that it should be taken on in the House of Commons before the Budget; that it should not be complicated by the consideration of questions of reforming the constitution of the House of Lords; and that immediate guarantees should be asked from the throne as soon as that immediate guarantees should be asked from the throne as soon as the Lords rejected the Veto resolutions, and further, that if these guarantees were refused, the Government should either instantly dissolve

### THE BUDGET AND IRELAND.

We, no doubt, would have been glad to get some further concessions on the Budget, because, remember, even when there was a majority of three hundred against us in the House of Commons, we got pretty large concessions on the Budget last session. We would have been glad to get more; and, let me tell you, would have succeeded in getting more if we had been let alone. ting more if we had been let alone. The whole responsibility for not getting further concession rests upon those who came over to this country and made speeches here which had the effect of making it impossible for the Government to make any concessions at all; but as soon as it became a question for us between the Veta meaning Home Fulls on it became a question for us between the Veto, meaning Home Rule, on the one side, or the defeat of the Budget on the other; we did not hesitate for a moment; we carried out the pedge we gave to Ireland, and we subordinated the Budget to the interests of Home Rule. To have done atterwise would, in my opinion, have been to betray Home Rule. Rule

### WOULD A TORY GOVERNMENT EXEMPT FROM ALL TAXA-TION?

word was carried to the King, but he took notice of it.

be took no notice of it.

Now, the Table. All highly conserved the target of the table of table of the t

### THE KING AND THE GOVERN-MENT OF IRELAND.

tional aspect it is impossible for us to regard the demise of the British Sovereign in the same way as it is regarded by the free people of England.

IS STA

### NO RETREAT AND NO COMPRO-

Now amongst our reasons for regret is the inevitable pause which has arisen on the onward march in the Constitutional crisis. That pause must be momentary only, the Liberal party and the democracy of England have burned their boats upon this question. For them no retreat is possible on the essential issues of this fight—no compromise is possible. To retreat or compromise would be for the masses of the English people themselves to barter all the principles of public liberty in their own land. The Government must advance firmly and promptly on the lines of Mr. Asquith's recent speech in Parliament. I say here that so long as they do, and no longer, they will receive our enthusiastic support in Parliament and out of it,

### NO SILENCING OF HOME RULE.

There is on this point a wide chasm of difference between our critics and ourselves. I have tried to understand their policy, and it seems to me that they think we ought not to have asked for the Albert Hall declaration because it was emberrassing to Mr. Asquith and the Liberal Party. They seem to think we should have agreed to silence on the question of Home Rule, that we should have agreed to the abundonment of the Veto and guarantee policy, and should have confined ourselves entirely to endeavoring to make a bargain whereby—now mark make a bargain whereby—now mark you this, because this is the high-water mark of what they themselves thought they could have got—that we ought to have confined ourselves to making a bargain whereby one-fifth only of the proposed additional taxation under the Budget, which would have amounted to less than \$400,000, possibly between \$300,000 and \$350,000, should be taken off Ireland, and that in return we should abandon for the present, for this generation, in fact, all the hopes of seeing Home Rule in action. make a bargain whereby-now mark I confess I was unable to under-

a speech made the other day by William O'Brien. In that speech Mr. O'Brien made this declaration. He said that Home Rule was now more impracticable than the formation of an Irish Republic. Now I say for anyone who believes that statement an Irish Republic. Now I say for anyone who believes that statement, I can quite understand the policy of abandoning all hope of abolishing the Veto and the dropping of all mention of Home Rule, and endeavoring to gather what small crumbs of Home Rule we could from the British Parliament, although let me say for myself that if I believed this statement it would be a conclusive argument to me not to go on looking for the crumbs, but to abandon the Constitutional movement altogether. But we don't believe that statement. I don't believe that statement. I don't believe that statement. I believe that Home Rule is more practicable now than ever it was; I believe the chances of Home Rule are better than ever they were. For my part—and I speak for the Irish Party, too, we absolutely refuse to put upon one side and destroy the chances of Home Rule for a generation for any material gain which might be offered to us, large or small, real or imaginary. That is our policy, and we put it boldly before our fellow-countrymen, and for my part I am quite convinced that it has the sanction and the enthusiastic support of the overwhelming majority of my countrymen. anyone who believes that statement

### JOHN DILLON'S SPEECH.

when we decided to come here on the urgent invitation of the people of. Cork we were told that we were coming as invaders. Well, I should like to ask you, after the scenes witnessed in the streets of Cork today, who is the invader of Cork? We came here alone trusting to the people of Cork, and our trust was not placed in vain, for I venture to say that, since Mr. Parnell entered Cork, there never was witnessed such scenes as that witnessed in the streets of Cork last night and today at this great meeting.

Now, of, the Irish Party I deliberately say that there is not a party in the world where there is more freedom, where there is a chairman who invites greater liberty of debate, where there is better order and better humor, and when the debate, which is full and exhaustive, ends and comes to a decision, to the outside world they were one man.

UNION OF LANDLORDS, UNIONIST AND FACTIONIST.

Mr. Redmond has alluded to our
policy on the Budget. We were
told in the House of Commons,
amidst the sneers and the jeers of
Tory members and the carion crows
from Ulster, that we dare not-Mr.
Redmond, Mr. Devlin and myself,
face a meeting of our countrymen in
any part of Iraland after we had betrayed our country, sold our country, we were told. I saw a black

# IS STAYED.

### Sovereign Forces Tories and Liberals to Hold a Conference in Secret.

King George V. has surprised his

King George V. has surprised his Ministers by his views on political matters. At their first political interview this week he notified Premier Asquith that every effort should be made to settle the great controversy between the House of Commons and the House of Lords. The new King's plan for settling this tremendously important question was to bring about a conference between the leaders of the Government and those of the opposition. It developed that he had communicated these plans to Arthur Balfour, the leader of the Conservative party. Balfour was nathur Ballour, the leader of the Conservative party. Ballour was naturally eager to adopt any expedient which promised delay, and temporary cessation of the Liberal agitation against the Lords.

The conference will be held. Those attending it will include four members of the Liberal Government and an equal number of representative.

tlement or compromise, but both sides vie with one another in pre-tending that the death of King Edward has so overwhelmed them that all party rancours and rivalries are stilled for the moment.

Beneath this appearance of sorrow and chastening the bitterest po-litting leading seaths, and each side

row and chastening the bitterest political feeling seethes, and each side is using all its skill to manoeuvre its opponent into a false position. There can be little doubt that the Liberals have most to lose by the proceedings, whatever the outcome of the conference.

CONSERVATIVES SNUB PREMITED

CONSERVATIVES SNUB PREMIER.

The feeling against Premier Asquith in Tory circles is so bitter that last Monday, when he landed at Troon on the Clyde from the Admiralty yacht with First Lord of the Admiralty McKenna and sought to play a round of golf on the famous Troon course, permission to play was refused because the Premier and Lord McKenna were not formally introduced by a member of the club. Troon is noted for its exclusiveness and the secretary of the club is confident that the Tory managers will approve the affront he put upon the Liberal Prime Minister.

### Pilgrimages to Ireland.

The latest American enterprise is The latest American enterprise is an invasion of Ireland to the catching tune of "Come Back to Erin." When first the idea was mooted in Washington it was regarded as a good joke, but the smart tourist agent who conceived it is now able to boast a booking list of about 20,000.

20,000.

For the most part Irish and Irish Americans, many of them living in the Western States, will be afforded the opportunity of visiting Ireland at specially low rates.

The first contingent, numbering over 500, has reached Queenstown, and during the next few months Killarney and other favored spots will be pleasantly engaged making out their bills, not in Saxon shillings, but in American dollars.

# Irish Christian Brothers Received

When we decided to come here on the urgent invitation of the people of. Cork we were told that we were coming as invaders. Well, I should like to ask you, after the scenes witnessed in the streets of Cork today, who is the invader of Cork? We came here alone trusting to the people of Cork, and our trust was not placed in vain, for I venture to say that, since Mr. Parnell entered Cork, there never was witnessed in the streets of Cork last night and today ago received in private audience two Christian Brothers—Joseph. Barrett, of Brishand and Brothers—Joseph. Barrett, and Brothers—at the rapid development of the schools and colleges of the Irish Christian Brothers in Australia, where, in 1871, when Brother Barrett arrived, they had only two educational establishments, While now they have forty-five. Brother Barrett and Brother Duggan are on their way to Ireland to be present at a General Chapter of the Christian Brothers to be held at Dublin in July.

### Electric Light for Palestine.

Electric Light for Palestine.

Advices received indicate that yet another is to be added to the list of generating stations for electricity depending upon water power. A company having its headquarters in Paris is engaged upon a project for supplying Palestine with electricity for lighting, heating and cooking purposes. The power is to be obtained from the River Jordan, where it falls 700 feet between the waters of Merom and the Sea of Gallies, and the generating plant is to be set up on the west bank of the river and connected with all the principal towns of the country.



It is a fine thing in friend-hip to know when to be si-nt.—George MacDonald.

Now is the high time of the year, And whatever of life hath ebbed away Comes flooding back with a ripply

every bare inlet and creek and

bay; Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it, We are happy now because God wills

No matter how barren the past may have been,
'Tis enough for us now that the

leaves are green; We sit in the warm shade and feel

we sit in the warm shade and feel right well
How the sap creeps up and the blossoms swell;
We may shut our eyes, but we cannot help knowing
That skies are clear and grass is

growing.

—James Russell Lowell.

### She Who Makes Freinds.

The girl who makes friends where ever she goes is delightful. She comes into a room like a sea-breeze—fresh, laughing, nodding right and left with happy impartiality. She is ready for anything, and never throws cold water on your plans.

throws cold water on your plans. She generally sees the funny side of things, and she has such a whole-hearted way of describing them that you feel as if you had seen them yourself. She does not retail gossip, though; and she does not know how to be spiteful, or sarcastic, or bitter, and she never exaggerates to produce an impression. She knows how to be clever and funny without being unkind, or untruthful, or coarse. oarse.
She likes everybody, not consider-

ing it to be her duty to suspect anyone of evil until they have prov-

She prefers to consider the world good and honest until it proves itself otherwise. She always gets along, for she has friends everywhere. Her heart is big enough to contain everybody, and she never forgets her friends, or is forgotten by them.

### Lace Draperies.

Black lace over draperies are the rage. Many of the handsomest models have lace, over light colors for evening wear, and to carry out the idea for afternoon use a gown is shown in which the foundation is Chinese blue satin veiled in chiffon of the same color with a second covering of black lace; the lace forms an appron at the back and front of an apron at the back and front of the skirt, and is adjusted prettily on the waist, leaving here and there a showing of blue beneath.

### Woman's Love.

Love is the rightful heritage of every man and woman born into the world. It was given to us by God Himself, who is All Love. Out

woman's prerogative, and to her. I think, fall the choicest sweets of love. The tasks of love are her privilege, and love, with its various relationships, is the crown of her life. To keep this crown, then, ever sparkling with the purest, brightest and most precious jewels, which only must be found there, should be the life's ambition of every woman. It is hard, some will say, to keep the heart warm in a chilly world. Yet this is what the lovable woman must do. She must have a little garden in her mind, where hope, the flower of love, must blossom the whole year round; where pleasant fancies flit, light-winged, like summer moths that love the sun. And she must tend it every day, skilfully pulling the weeds up, loosening the earth about the roots that they may get the air they need, and watering it; yes, indeed, when the time comes—with tears that fall so softly they could not hurt or mar the tenderness of growing things.

Love was not given to us to break hearts, as some good people think far from it. Love has a better mission, It comes to show us life, to help us live and look into the human hearts about us, and to strengthen us in our struggles and ambitions here below. This is not such a hard world after all, if we will only look for the

ment. There is not a single sunset that does not mean a coming morning. The only thing to be dreaded in life is a numbness, so to speak—not to feel, not to care—not to be able to suffer—in a word, not to love. If you have love in your heart, a sincere, pure love, whether it hurts you or makes you happy, you are a living force in the world of living.

Man, it is said, is what woman makes him, and there is much truth

makes him, and there is much truth in the saying. God, in giving men such a fragile companion, meant him to be ruled by her gentle influence. While the husband, in

fluence. While the husband, in his strength and manhood, must feel that his wife will be duiful and obedient, he is perfectly happy in being under her gentle sway, provided that she "never shows she rules." This, then, is what a wife the sway do in her own little way. rules." This, then, is what a wife should do in her own little way. With love at the helm of her tiny barque, she need have no fear of rough seas. The faithful captain will guide her safely into port.—New World.

### Feminine Humorists.

### A Growing Sisterhood of These Who Make Life Brighter for their Fellows.

Mr. Brown, the Elder, writing to his nephew Robert in Thackeray's Sketches and Travels in London, Sketches and Travels in Londo ventures to advise him in the de cate matter of the selection of a wife. This interesting subject he discusses from many points, arguing the pro and con. His final and dogmatic word is that whatever the other qualities may be, the young man should choose a worse. man should choose a woman with a sense of humor. To appreciate the soundness of this counsel soundness of this counsel, one must take into consideration the period in which Mr. Brown spoke. In the year 1850 the woman with a sense of humor was harder to find, for the wan, romantic heroine was in vogue, and the Byronic tradition still held sway.

The present school of feminine humorists may justly be regarded as the expression of the keen sense of humor which to-day is one of the strongest attributes of our American can women. A generation or two ago that sense of humor existed only in embryo. Our mothers, in their youth, turned to fiction, not to be provoked to laughter, but to be moved to tears. The Laras and the Manfreds appealed to the femithe Manfreds appealed to the feminine imagination. The poseur was in fashion. The perfect type of hero at that time was found in Charlotte Bronte's Edward Rochester of Jane Eyre, or in his American cousin, Augusta Evans Wilson's St. Elmo Murray. To-day either of these two gentlemen would be very properly laughed out of court, so far as any claims to serious consideration were concerned. A more robust standard, a keener perception of the ridiculous and a

the ridiculous and ception of the ridiculous and a shrewder philosophy of life have re-legated the books of sickly sentimen-talism to the shelf, and made way for the new school of American hu-mor, which is at least three-fifths fo-

God Himself, who is All Love. Out of very love He created us in the first place, and for love of us He sent down upon the earth His only Son, who in His exceeding great love gave up His life for our redemption. "Love one another," says our Lord. Love, then, has been ours since the beginning of time, and will be till time is no more. ""Tis sweet to love," someone said. Yes, but it is sweeter to be loved. To be wooed and won is woman's prerogative, and to her, I think, fall the choicest sweets of love. The tasks of love. ous. But the phrase was at once incorporated into the American version of the English language, with the quite natural result that Miss Wells's part in the matter was entirely forgotten. When Mr. Gelett Burgess first introduced the now hackneyed terms of "Bromide" and "Sulphite," he made the statement that there were only seven female Sulphites in existence. He placed Miss Wells at the head of the list. "She is a Sulphite of the Sulphites," he said. "You can never know what she is going to think, do or say. Sometimes she isn't even witty. But none of us could be witty if there were no Bromides to be made fun of." This opinion of Miss Wells' uncertainty is shared by a certain well-known theatrical manager. Miss Wells had written a book for an opera which had been submitted to the manager for consideration. As a whole it could not be used, but there was one lyric that the manager wanted to interpolate in another opera. He telegraphed, asking if he could have the kitten. Song, Her reply was, "You can have the kitten." The next time the manager met Miss Wells, he asked her why she had twice told him he could have the kitten. "The next time the manager met Miss Wells, he asked her why she had twee told him he could have the kitten." The next time the manager met Miss Wells, he asked her why she had twee told him he could have the kitten. "The next time the words for the same price as five, and I thought I might just as well get all that the telegraph company would stand for. I always did deve bargains."

come one of the really seat books of American humor and to win fore itself a positively individual place in our literature. When Mrs. Wiggs first found her way out to the reading public between covers, it was the fact that of the first found her way out to the reading public between covers, it was the publishers had no great expectations for it and hesitated before printing an edition of two thousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenthousand printed. Then came another, and at the end of six months the presees were turning out tenths the presees were turning out tenth the presees were turning out tenth the grade printing an edition of six months the presees were turning out tenth the present on the readitions to fortunate the present of four candy and a pint of ink. Then of begin to write. And when the candy is all gone, and the ink is all used up, I know that the book is long enough."

In dealing with humorists like Miss Wells or Alice Hegan Rice or Josephine Dodge Daskam or Anne warner or Mary Stewart Cutting, anything in the nature of a formal introduction would be something of an impertinence. It is not so in the case of a new writer such as Mrs. Helen Gareen, whose work bids fair to win for her eventually a place of no "inconsiderable importance. Humor of a very high order is to be found in Mrs. Green's At the Actors' Boarding House. Mrs. Maggie de Shine's boarding house, one critic said, is a microcosm which becomes just as real to us as the Maison Tellier, or the 'ension Vauquer. We come to know the blondined ladies washing out their stockings in the washbowl, or fighting for first place at the table where they are served with ham and eggs and "cawfy." We seem to have met the gentleman who was "standing off' Mrs. De Shine for an overdue board bill and currying favor with her by petting her wheezy poodle, Fido. The slang in the book is something marvelous, far surpassing anything which ever entered the mind of Mr. George Ade, and some of it is so professional as almost to need a commentary. While it is impossible to pick out any quotation that will adequately convey an idea of the racy humor of Maggie and her boarders, the opening paragraph of one story. The Honeymoon of Sam and Caroline, is fairly characteristic:

"Emmar! Tell that single tura in six he's gotta git out of there this minit! Here. Sam Smith an' bis imposition."

rly characteristic:
"Emmar! Tell that single turn in six he's gotta git out of there this minit! Here, Sam Smith an' his new bride's tuck them two rooms, an' they got to be fixed. Fimmar, I with hear mea'.

an' they got to be fixed. Fimmar, D'yuh hear me?"
When At the Actors' Boarding House first appeared many of those who read it asserted that Helen Green was a pseudonym, and that the book must have been written by a man. No woman, they said, could have known so intimately the rough life of the far West, the ways a man. No woman, they said, could have known so intimately the rough life of the far West, the ways of swindlers and the thousand, and one details of a cartain type of professional actor. They were, wrong, however. Mrs. Green is a writer on the staff of a New York newspaper with which she has been connected for nearly five years. Her experiences have been remarkably diversified. She began, when only fourteen, breeding horses in South America. After that she went to the Canadian Klondike and took up gold mining. Later she worked an opal mine in northern Idaho and spent a year or more in a mining camp in Nevada. In 1900 she travelled around the world, and finally settled in Colorado, where she bought a house with a bit of land, ten miles out of Denver, where for several years she has spent her vacations.

Another new arrival among the feminine humorists is Rose O'Neill.

Another new arrival among the fe Another new arrival among the feminine humorists is Rose O'Neill, the author of The Lady in the White Veil. For years Rose O'Neill has been known by reason of her illustrations, but it is only recently that she has invaded the field of fiction. "How did I come to write The Lady in the White Veil?" said Rose O'Neill. "Well, it was this way, said the old pirate. I made that there tale for my young brother and sister and annoyed them to death by yielding up a chapter a day. "Twas

there tale for my young brother and sister and annoyed them to death by yielding up a chapter a day. 'Twas a great lark at first, but I soon fell to a mere drudge. They developed an inclination for more, which though doing credit to their intelligences, came to adorn them but little in my cyes.'' Asked if she considered the story a highly humorous work, Rose O'Neill replied, "Why, I nearly died over it." It is not all humor that lends itself to easy quotation. One can select a saying or two from Mr. Dooley, or a fable by Mr. Ade, and in this way convey to the reader a very definite idea of just what these men stand for. On the other hand, there are writers whose books must be read from the first page to the last if their humor is to be adequately appreciated. For example, take Anne Warner's The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary. Without question this is one of the drollest books which have appeared in the last twenty years and yet no system of quotation however extended could give more than the vaguest impression of its genüine fun. Anne Warner, by the way, is the wife of Charles Ellis French. She is a mative of St. Paul, in which litys.

"You never kin tell which way any pleasure is a-comin'. Who ever would 'a' thought when we aimed at the cemetery, that we'd land up at a first-class fire?"

"I b'lieve in havin' a good time when you start out to' have it. If you git knocked out of one plan, you want to git yourself another right quick, before yer spirits has a chance to fall."

"The way to get cheerful is to smile when you feel bad, to think about somebody eles's headache when your own is 'most bustin', to keep on believin' the sun is a-shin-in' when the clouds is thick enough to cut."

Two feminine humorists who invaded the child world for their creations are George Madden Martin,

Two feminine humorists who invaded the child world for their creations are George Madden Martin, the author of the delightful Emmy Lou stories, and Josephine Dodge Daskam, who, in the Imp and the Angel and The Madness of Phillip, has given us youngsters of real flesh and blood. In addition Miss Daskam (Mrs. Selden Bacon) is entitled to great consideration for her Fables for the Fair, of which it has been said that for brevity, completeness and wit it ranks with the work of George Ade.

Then there is the fable of the woman who, wishing to make a favorable impression on a Mere Man, expressed a dislike for Macterlinck and Ibsen and thereby won the man's approval. When, however, she went on to score Shakespeare she soon found out her mistake. "'Nay, nay,' said the Man, 'this is Too Much. Not to understand Ibsen shows that you are a Good Woman; to think Macterlinck silly augurs Well for your Intelligence, but not to see Much Sense in Shakespeare implies that you are Uneducated,' and he did not Call Again."

To these women and to others like Mary Stewart Cutting, with

To these women and to others like Mary Stewart Cutting, with her tales of suburban lite, and Myra Kelly, with her graphic pictures of the school children of the great East Side of New York, as well as to monologists like Beatrice Herford and May Isabel Fisk, a very genuine debt is due. In teaching us not to be too serious they are contributing to the health of the community with their Respector.

### How to Use Strawberries.

Strawberry Dumplings—Mix well together three cupfuls of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and one-third of a teaspoonful of salt. Rub in two tablespoonfuls of butter and add sufficient milk to make a sort dough. Roll out one-half inch thick, cut in four-inch squares, lay three or four large berries in the middle of each and draw the paste around them. Arrange on a greased tin and steam for half an hour. Serve with strawberry sauce. Strawberry Preserves.—Add one cupful of boiling water to two pounds of granulated sugar, and stir over a hot fire intil the sugar is dissolved. Put the kettle over the fire, add two pounds of strawberries and simmer gently for ten minutes. Then skim out the fruit carefully lay it on platters and put in the hot sun while the syrup the cooking. Boil the syrup until it is quite thick, add the berries, heat thoroughly and fill the cans.

Strawberry Bayaran Gream—Soak one-half of a cupful of cold water until soft, then dissolve over the fire and the order of the cans.



to thicken add one pint of whipped cream. Turn into a wetted mold and put on ice. Serve garnished with whipped cream and whole straw-

berries. Strawberry Wine.—Measure Strawberry Wine.—Measure the berries and bruise them. To every gallon add one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring it occasionally, then strain off the liquor into a cask or jug, adding two pounds of sugar to every gallon of juice. Leave open to work, and when it has finished fermenting, bottle and seal. The addition of orange and lemon rind while the liquor is fermenting adds to the flavor; cider is sometimes added in the proportion of a cupful to two quarts of water and juice.

### Fashion Hints

A deep blue that is almost black is a favorite color for gowns and hats.

Sleeves of the new models of blouses and dresses show fulness at

he clow.

Pewter gray and a delicate fawn shade are soft tints that are pepu-

rewter gray and a delicate fawn shade are soft thits that are pepular.

A pretty ornament for the hair is made of white and gold sequents.

The new veils are novel and conspicuous. Colored lace veils are still popular.

A deep hem reaching to the knees is used on many skirts of afternoon dresses, the hem being a material contrasting to that above.

Lingeric gowns, guiltless of a collar, are frequently worn with a narrow black velvet band at the throat, on which may be a diamond or other jeweled ornament.

One of the newest developments of the peasant idea is the dress fashioned on lines identical with the coat suit.

Ruffles of platted are the heiters

coat suit.

Ruffles of plaited net, batiste, plain or face edge, and attached to a heading of insertion, may be bought by the yard and made into side frills for the shirtwaist or coat

side frills for the shirtwaist or coat suit.
Gold-colored straw, trimmed with black, is a popular combination in millinery this season.
Natural colored khaki shirts made with seven gores, habit back and buttoned down the front in a straight line are most practical and roundar.

straight line are most practical and popular.

High-buttoned fancy boots for children are strapped from the ankle to the shoe top.

Summer girls who dance will wear chiffon or sheer muslin dresses trimmed with little roses, single and inclusters. Long loops and ends of the filmy material are sworn about the low-cut neck. Sleeves are short—very short.

If you have a bit of choice brocade, make a buckle. Make it square or oblong, oval or circular, only make it very large, If you fancy the oblong shape, cut your buckram foundation at least four by eight inches, pad it well with wadding, and stiffen the back with milliner's wire. Then put on your cover of broceded entit heatty water and entitled and the same and th wire. Then put on your cover of brocade with neatly mitered corners and add some long stitches of gold or silver thread to give additional glitter.

Raffia and straw braid, Persian

and gold gauze ribbon make lovely buckles; an oddity is one foot long, half as wide, and is covered with tiny flat pink flowers.

Buckles of this huge size make the sole trimming on smart hats and turbans of rough straw. Of lesser size, they confine bunches of ostrich tips, or a scarf of chantilly or chiffon, or an enormous bow of black velvet.

## What is Worn in London

London, June 7, 1910.

I am giving this week a destion of a dinner gown which make a pleasant variation to left-motif of black which has swhat overpowered our sense of ection of late. The foundation

beads of dull steel. low the embroidery on each flounce were two rows of narrow black velvet ribbon, a form of trimming which is likely to become very popular this summer on account of the universal half-mourning for the universal half-mourning, for it is newer in its effect than soutache, and looks particularly well on light materials. The upper part of the bodice and the sleeves were of silver lace, the sleeves being in one with the bodice and adorned with a vandyked line or embroidery in jet above two rows of let passementerie. The lower part of the bodice was swathed with the black ninon which starts immediately beneath the right arm and was drawn across low down on the left side, this effect being repeated at the back; where a piece of the skirt this effect being repeated at the back; where a piece of the skirt embroidery was used to fill in the gap where the ninon drapery vanished away to nothing. Over each shoulder were straps of black velvet, the one on the right finishing in a big jet cabochon which caucht up. the one on the right finishing in a big jet cabochon which caught up the folds of ninon, that on the left being brought lower down and held by a large rose of silver tissue with black stamens.

Already the manufacturers have risen to the occasion and have brought out a quantity of lovely new thin materials in black suitable for summer wear. Stringel materials

new thin materials in black suitable for summer wear. Striped materials are much to the fore, and generally take the shape of a dense satin stripe quite an inch wide on a transparent ground, a combination which recalls the satin-striped grenadines of one's childhood, except that these modern fabrics have a softness and suppleness never dreamt of in bygone days.

Another tissue which should make most charming dresses looks like a sturdy edition of a face veiling, with fine interlacing threads relieved at intervals by small embroider-

with fine interlacing threads relieved at intervals by small embroidered spots in silver grey silk. This would be beautiful made up over grey taffetas. Oxidized silver has come to the front with a rush and is being enormously used, especially for outlining the patterns of black lace or embroidery. It is also used in conjunction with jet and steel, and with black velvet for the hair of an evening.

in conjunction with jet and steel, and with black velvet for the hair of an evening.

People have become tired of the flat Greek band across the head; and now that the hair is being becomingly raised once more and curls are returning to favor, the upright ornaments and ospreys are also being recalled. So many women have made "guys" of themselves with their heads tied up and swathed down over the forehead in a way that suggested a recent return from the accident ward of a hospital, that we one will be sorry to see these absurdities disappear and see these absurdities disappear and a more sensible and becoming style of coffure take the place of the bandaged head. There are charming head ornaments being made in black oats and wheat-ears and barley, fashioned in satin and velvet threads fashioned in satin and velvet threads of dull silver to represent the "beards" of the wheat and barley. Most effective, too, for the hair are the wreaths of small laurel or olive leaves in black satin and dull silk with little bunches of jet berries at intervals. Velvet ivy leaves with jet berries also make a most becoming mourning chaplet for a youthful head. For both hair and badies were a countify of magnification. jet berries also make a most becoming mourning chaplet for a youthful head. For both hair and bodies wear a quantity of magnificent black flowers have suddenly sprung into view and favor. Among these are really splendid-looking tiger lilies fashioned in velvet, with silver stamens and velvet pistils, which are really marvels of handiwork. Roses of black velvet, silk and satin, the different values of the material being used with wonderful effect, are also in great demand; as are also giant velvet marguerites with silver centres, black cowslips in velvet and black king-cups in satin, aris, in which both materials appear, and black cherries, which seem likely to be the greatest favorites of all.

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(1) At least an money of the land in on your for three years,
(2) If the father (or mother, if

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across the head he hair is being be once more and curls favor, the upright ospreys are also So many women tys" of themselves it ided up and swathhe forehead in a ted a recent return t ward of a hospiwill be sorry to lities disappear and and becoming style the place of the place of the place are charming being made in black tears and barley, a and velvet threads to represent the favor, the to represent the wheat and barley. oo, for the hair are mall laurel or olive atin and dult sik

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# IN THE TIME OF THE LILIES

The moon was flooding the cane fields; a breeze stirred among the myrtles and sent the white blooms of the syringas fluttering to the ground. Down in Esme Latour's fence corner, where the sweet olive shed its fragrance, a cluster of. lilies lifted snowy heads. "Marriage lilies, Esme," Pierre Jasmin had said a few months past—"marriage lilies, sweetheart, for you and me."

They were in bloom now, and up the cypress road along the bayou a wedding party had just wound its happy way.

happy way.

Pierre Jasmin, dressed in blue,
with his broad felt hat shading his
face, had been the bridegroom, but
the white-clad bride at his side had the white-clad bride at his side had not been the little sweetheart of a short time ago, but her nearest friend, the friend who had been reared with her, who had shared her childish confidences, whose beauty no one ever thought of denying, but who was too cold, too indolent to be generally name.

was too cold, too indolent to be generally popular.

The countryside had noted Jasmin's fickleness with indignation; and seen him neglect the pretty, prown-eyed child for Jeanne Taillon, and had warvalled seesahe. and had marvelled greatly. But he had had nothing to say for himself, and as Esme sang over her flowers and laughed with the children in the lanes, they imagined that all was well with her, and that she had been the one to break the en-

had been the one to break the engagement.

But at night, when Grandmaman slept, when the lights were out and the house was still, when the frogs in the pond and the crickets in the china trees alone broke the silence, when the door of her room closed behind her and there was no one near to see, who was there to know of sleepless hours, of bitter tears, of the slow-breaking of a girl's glad heart.

That Pierre should love Jeann had not surprised Esme; in her humility she made little of the beauty that the Brule so loved. But that that the Brule so loved. But that he should be cold and stern with her, should frown when she drew near, should move away to avoid meeting her, that was the mystery and cruelty of it all. lished March 6th, 1866; incorporated 1868; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Vev. Gerald McShane, P.P.; President, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K.C.; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. W. G. Kennedy; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Bermingham; Recording Secretary, Mr. P. T. Tansey; Ast. Recording Secretary, Mr. P. T. Tansey; Marshal, Mr. P. Lloyd, Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Connolly.

and cruelty of it all.

He had seemed to worship her; had been so gentle, so full of thought for her. Life had been one long holiday until, alas! (how vividly she recalled the day!) Jeanne came home from the convent where she had been at school. Pierre had gone to meet her—at Esme's request. It was a long ride from the station to the from the convent where she had been at school. Pierre had gone to meet her—at Esme's request. It was a long ride from the station to the bayou and when they finally appeared around the bend of the road Esme had run down to her gate to welcome them. Jeanne had leaned from her horse, murmuring graceful words of greeting, and even in that momentary glance Esme saw that she had changed. The wild slip of a girl had disappeared; this was a woman, educated, self-possessed, accomplished. Pierre could not fail to notice her beauty. Esme glanced at him apprehensively. A sudden fear clutched at her heart, and when he turned and spoke to her shortly, without the usual smile or handclasp, she seemed to suddenly see down the long path of the future. That was the beginning. Afterwards everything seemed to go wrong. She could not please Jasmin; to-day he was savagely tender, to-morrow rude and exacting. Be-

wrong. She could not please Jas-min; to-day he was savagely tender, to-morrow rude and exacting. Be-tween his changing moods her heart

The lilies in the fence corner burst into bloom, but on Esme's little brown hand Pierre's ring, bought one happy day from Monsieur Bland at the Brule store, no longer shone. Grandmaman was grave and re-proachful. Girls were not like that in her time. Promised to-day, free

in her time. Promised to-day, free to-morrow.

Bettine, the little maid, grieved in secret, but Esme gave no sign.

The days slipped past—monotonous, cruelly uneventful days, when the mere act of living was a weariness—and now the moon was out, the fireflies dancing in the shade, and down the cypress road to Esme's window float the plaintive strains of a violin. It was Pierre's wedding night, and Armand Chere the Vieuxtemps fiddler, had come

strains of a violin. It was Pierre's wedding night, and Armand Chere the Vieuxtemps fiddler, had come to help him make merry.

The morning after the wedding, when Esme brought her grandmother's early coffee, the old woman looked at her curiously.

"You have not slept well, child; there are lines beneath your eyes." A faint blush rose in the girl's olive cheeks.

"I was tired," she said. "It was hot last night."

"Are you grieving for your lover? It is too late now to cry bver spilled milk. You should have known your own mind sooner."

"Grandmaman," said the girl, timidly. "I have a great favor to ask of you. Clare has sent me word to come and visit her. I will not be away long. Will you let me go?" She spoke quietly, but her hands were elenched, her heart leaping. The prospect of getting away from the Brule, from the curtous if kindly comments of her friends, had lifted her temporarily from the mental stupor in which she had been moving for weeks.

The old woman frowned.

"No, no, child; you must brave it out. I cannot have them saying Jamin broke your heart."

Esme picked up her tray mechanically.

"To see him every day," she said,

was heavy with dust, Jeanne came lightly down the narrow path to Esme's door.

"Esme," she cried gaily, "little brown mouse, where are you? Ah, how white you are? What have you been doing to yourself? I have come to thank you for your pretty present and to tell you a wonderful piece of news. Guess what it is. But, no, you will never guess. Esme. We are going away, Pierre and I, going away to the city to live. He has a place there in a great machine shop, and he has heard lately from his invention. If nothing interferes, he will be rich before long. Think has a place there in a great shop, and he has heard lately from his invention. If nothing interferes, he will be rich before long. Think of that, Esme, your poor friend, Jeanne Taillon, married, rich and with nothing to do but enjoy hersalf."

Esme's eyes sparkled. Going away.
Oh, the delight of it. But aloud
she said, with the pretty grace that
characterized her:
"Your friends will miss you,

will miss you, "Your friends will miss you, Jeanne, but if it is for your happiness it would not do for us to complain. Do you go soon?"
"At once. Pierre says he is tired of this stupid place, where nothing

ever happens."
Esme listened wonderingly. There had been a time when the quiet and calm of the Brule, with its great trees and still lagoons, had not palled upon Pierre Jasmin.
"You will like the city." You will like the city, Jeanne.

she cried.

she cried.

"Oh, undoubtedly. I will write to you, Esme, and some day, when we are settled in our own home, you must come down and let me give you a taste of town pleasures."

"Thank you," replied Esme, trying to forgive the patronizing tone, "but I cannot leave Grandmaman very easily."

'Bah,'' laughed the other lightly,

"Bah," laughed the other lightly,
"You are good, Esme; you will never enjoy yourself, if you
think first of other people. But, au
revoir." She stopped and brushed
her lips against her friend's. "Say good-by to your grandmother me," and with a wave of the she passed out of the shaded house to the glare beyond.

Esme watched her until her Grandmaman's voice recalled her,

"Who was that, child?"

"Jeannette, my friend, Grandma

man."
"Pierre Jasmin's wife, you mean,"
was the bitter reply. "Well, well,
what did she want? She is not one
to come on other people's business."
"She came to say good-bye. They
are going away—to live in New Or-

leans."
"Dieu merci! Then you may learn
to care for someone else. Did you
know Rene Lasson had come back?"
Esme shook her head.
"Poor Rene," she said. The last
few months had made her tender of

his feelings.

Bettine knocked and entered; arms were full of water lilies.
"From Mons. Lasson for mademoiselle," she said.

"From Mons. Lasson for mademoiselle," she said.
The color (rose in Grandmaman's faded cheek. Bettine smiled sympathetically, but Esme only said, with a little droop of her brown head: "Poor Rene!"
The summer drifted by; August was near at hand; the fields were bright with wild flowers. Bettine went each morning before the dew had dried and gathered great bowls of purple-hued figs. Grandmaman gave little parties where canteloupes and watermelons and syrup made from the fragrant maypop were served to her guests. Rene was from the fragrant maypop were served to her guests. Rene was al-ways present. Voisin Lagarde and Clement Delas, the doctor's son, but though Grandmaman watched Esme narrowly, she could detect no differ-ence in her manner to any one of them. She treated them all alike with a gentle courtesy that repelled while it attracted.

while it attracted.

Tidings from the Jasmin's were frequent at first. Fierre had become well known. His invention was a great success, and he was what Jeanne had prophesied he what Jeanne had prophesied he would be—a rich man. Jeanne wrote very rarely. Her letters told little of herself, but much of the gay life she led. After a time she ceased to write at all. Esme did not regret write at all. Esme did not regret her silence. Her letters always stir-red the bitter anguish she was try-ing so hard to live down to new

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Onliblains and frost bites are also quickly relieved by Dr. Chase's Ointment and you will find it without a rival in curing chapped hands and face and for softening and clearing up rough, red sidn.

Whenever there is tiching of the sidn or a sore that refuses to heal you can be sure of splendid results by using Dr. Chase's Ointment. 60 tts, a box, all deals or Edmanson.

iife.

It was autumn now. Beneath Grandmaman's pecan trees groups of children gathered the nuts, showered down to them by men among the branches, Esme, with a scarlet hood over her curls, and Bettine, merrier than a child, flitted hither and thither directing the small workers.

Grandmaman had remained indoors. She was tired, she said. She would join them later. But as the morning went on Esme grew anxious, and sent Bettine to look for her. A moment later the little maid came flying back with frightened eyes and ashen cheeks.

"Mademoiselle," cried a maid, running down the path, 'is that you? In. Labranche is asking for you. A poor woman who was run down by a motor car has just been brought in, and she has done nothing but call for you."

"For me?" said Esme wonderingly. "But I know so few people well," "It may be one of your patients—one who remembers you," suggested Rene, "though you have forgotten her. I will go in and, wait. I don't suppose you will be gone long, and there is something I want to say to you."

They climbed the granite steps together, and while he sat down in

will wake for me."

But Grandmaman would ever wake again, not even for Esme, whom she had loved tenderly, despite her abruptness of speech and severity of manner. Life had been more of a burden to her than those around had guessed, and now she had folded her hands and turned aside from life's dusty ways forever.

After her death, when the had been paid, the mortgage credi-tors satisfied, of the wealth that had once been hers but little remained The small sum would scarcely fice for Esme's maintenance. The neighbors were quick to respond; many a home was opened to the de-solate girl, and the hour of bereavement was brightened by the friend-ship that had nothing to gain by

being good to her.

Rene came, Voisin Lagarde and
Clement Delas, even Gaston Mire, Rene came, Voisin Lagarde and Clement Delas, even Gaston Mire, who had thought to marry for mo-ney, but she answered them all alike— she was very grateful, it touched her to know they cared for her, but Clement Delas, even Gaston Mire, who had thought to marry for money, but she answered them all alike—she was very grateful, it touched her to know they cared for her, but she had no love to give. To Pere Julian, who had gently urged Rene's claims, she answered sadly:

"It is not that I still care for Pierre, father; it is only that he has made it impossible for me to think sounded oddly from those suffering of any one else." And the priest, looking into the beautiful, grave face, said:

"No," she answered, wondering at his severe tone.

"Good," he replied shortly. "She is not of the sort for you to know. How the sort for you to know. All at once the woman began to babble deliriously occasionally breaking into foolish laughter that sounded oddly from those suffering lips. In her hands she still clasped a spray of illies that she had held when she was run down.

face, said:
"Courage, my child, grief will not when the skies are always endure. When the skies are dark we think it will never be clear again, and yet we know that behind

again, and yet we know that behind the clouds the sun is still shining."
'Many were the surmises as to what she meant to do, but surprise was swallowed up in dismay when she announced that she meant to go to New Orleans to study as a train-

ed nurse.
"So young!" cried Gaston indig-mantly. "So beautiful!" protested Clement and Voisin Lagarde, but

hantly. "So beautiful!" protested Clement and Voisin Lagarde, but Rene sustained her.

"You have chosen wisely, Esme," he said. Then, with a touch of nervousness: "I am going to New Orleans myself. My cousin, Jacques, wants me to help him in his office. You need a friend, there am I."

"I shall not let Jeanne know," she told him. "She has long ceased to write to me, and she might think I wanted help from her." In truth she was glad of an excuse to ignore the old friendship that had once meant so much to her.

Rene's face, for some reason, had grown very grave. Esme had noted of late that whenever Jeanne's name was mentioned a shadow seemed to fell upon the convergence.

was mentioned a shadow see

was mentioned a shadow seemed to fall upon the conversation.

"That is well, Esme," said Lasson, holding out his big hand in good-by. "It would not do for you to go to her."

It would have been difficult for

It would have been difficult for Esme to have secured the position she desired had not Rene's "Cousin Jacques" of whom he had spoken proved to be not only influential, but willing to exert that influence for Lasson's friend. After a short delay arrangements were satisfactorily concluded, and the girl's new life began. It was a busy one, and in constant occupation she found the burden of disappointment and disillusion gradually slipping from her.

Brule, and that time she had never seen or heard of Jeanne. That she was separated from her husband she knew, but beyond that nothing. She was satisfied with her work, content even with life, but now and then during the sultry, long, summers the country-bred girl grew weary, her spirits fagged and her soul cried out for the cool woods and fern-filled swamps about the Brule.

One day she was returning slowly from a case when the flower woman whose stall she had passed daily stopped her to press upon her a bunch of violets massed about a spray of sweet olive. As Esme lift-dthem the tender fragrance brought back the past so vividly that the tears rose unbidden to her eyes. The woman modded sympathetically. "Esme," said a voice at her elaw, "you look worn out. It is well you are near home. You shouldn't be out in this heat." "Ah, Rene," she said, turning to twe him her hand, "duty, not pleanie, brings me out." "Doubtless. Duty was ever your arathword, but you are too delicate of stand your work much tonger. It is three years now may you left the Brule. You, look arrely a day older," bending his irnest ayes on hers, "but I am not young as I once was, and one was, and one wish and ready?" And reached the private hostily were she worked. Over its all an acade tree had thrust its and a scale tree had thrust its and a scale tree had thrust its and a scale tree had thrust its and and in its shade they pausand was separated from her husband she knew, but beyond that nothing. She was satisfied with her work, content even with life, but now and then during the sultry, long summers the country-bred girl grew weary, her spirits fagged and her soul cried out for the cool woods and fern-filled swamps about the Brule.

and fern-filled swamps about the Brule.

One day she was returning slowly from a case when the flower woman whose stall she had passed daily stopped her to press upon her a bunch of violets massed about a spray of sweet olive. As Esme lifted them the tender fragrance brought back the past so vividly that the tears rose unbidden to her eyes.

The woman nodded sympathetically.

there is something I want to say to you."

They climbed the granite steps to-gether, and while he sat down in the hall to wait she turned to a room on the left, whither the maid had guided her. Upon a couch near the window lay the injured woman—a wretched-looking creature, but whose worn and haggard features whose worn and haggard features still retained the remains of her former beauty. She was quite young, not more than twenty-five, at the utmost, but dissipation had written its unmistakable lines on cheek and

brow.

She was lying still, her head thrown back on the pillows, her breath coming in quick, troubled

gasps.

"She is quiet now," said the young doctor, "but she had been calling for you incessantly. Do you recognize her?"

Esme's puzzled glance reassured

him. "No," she answered, wondering at

when she was run down. When Esme stooped to look her more closely, she turned

caught at her arm.
"Esme!" she cried wildly, "Oh,
Esme, have you forgotten me?"
Esme shrank back; the blood flashed to her cheeks; a cry of wonder broke from her. The doctor looked

"You know her, then!"
"She married Pierre Jasmin, the electrician. I knew her years ago."
"I know Jasmin, and while the interest in her, I think is

electrician. I know Jasmin, and while I doubt his interest in her, I think it my duty to telephone him to come here. He can do what he best after I have told him she is

here. He can do what he thinks best after I have told him she is dying."

Esme nodded her approval.

"The lilies, Esme." Jeanne was crying bitterly. "Don't you remember them? You told me that first night? Came back from the city that they would bloom for you and Pierre. But they were never gathered; they withered on their stems. You never understood Pierre, did you, Esme? You thought he had ceased to love you; that he had tired of you—tired of you when his every thought was of your happiness, But he was a man and credulous, and when I lied to him—"She tried to lift herself, and fell back, groaning. "When I told him you loved Rene, and would marry him only to please your grandmother, he believe me. He listened because I was your friend." She broke into sudden mocking laughter. "Friendship, Esme, it is a pretty word!"

Esme tried in vain to quiet her, and as Jeanne sobbed out the story and explained the meaning of Pierre

Jacques' of whom he had spoken proved to be not only influential, but willing to exert that influence for Lasson's friend. After a short delay arrangements were satisfactorily concluded, and the girl's new life began. It was a busy one, and in constant occupation she found the burden of disappointment and disillusion gradually slipping from her.

So well was she employed, so constantly in demand (for she seemed to carry the fresh atmosphere of the fields and gardens about with her) that the weeks slipped into months, the months into years almost imperceptibly.

Three years had passed since she had turned her back forever on the Brule, and that time she had never seen or heard of Jeanne. That she was separated from her husband she knew, but beyond that nothing. She

### GAS ON THE STOMACH

Relieved at Once by Father Morriscy's No. 11 Tablets.

Many people find that no matter how carefully they watch their diet and deny themselves this, that or the other favorite dish, still after every meal gas forms in the stomach and everything seems to turn

body is continually starving with a full stomach.

Father Morriscy's No. 11 Tablets promptly relieves this and other stomach disorders. Each Tablet has the power of digesting a pound and three-quarters of food, so that even though the stomach may be in a very bad or weakened condition one tablet taken after each meal will insure proper digestion and prevent sourness, gas in the stomach, pain or discomfort.

The case of Miss Maggie Leahy, of West Franklin, Ont., is a sample of what Father Morriscy's No. 11 Tablets can do. Writing on Jan. 5th, 1910, she says:

"Your No. 11 Stomach Tablets suit my case exactly, as I am ever so much better since using them than I had been for the last seven years. I could hardly eat any-

since using them than I had been for the last seven years. I could hardly eat anything that would not turn sour on my stomach, or cause gas. My Doctor said it was Catarrh of the Stomach. I had no pain, but gas after eating. The first tablet I took gave me relief, and I am still continuing their use."

nung their use."

If you happen to eat a little too much for dinner, or something that does not agree with your Stomach, just take a No. 11 Tablet and you will feel all right in a

few minutes.

If you have been troubled with Indigest-If you have been troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia a course of Father Morriscy's No. 11 Tablets will soon put your stomach into a healthy condition again.

50c. a box at your dealer's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

ing over the sufferer, stooped and lifted the poor marred face to her

bosom.
"She loved you," she said in

"She loved you," she said in a low voice: "be merciful—she has not long to live."
"Loved me!" he echoed scornfully.
"You do not know what wretchedness she worked. I was not her only victim—there was a woman—"
"And if that woman forgives?"
Jasmin started: the low tones

Jasmin started: the low tones moved him strangely; he turned and gazed at the still figure on whose breast his wife lay dying and recognized the childish sweetheart of other days.

"Bsme!" he cried eagerly.

"Hush—not to me—tell her you forgive her."

forgive her. He hesitated for a moment, then, bending over his wife, called her

"Jeanne, will it make you happer to know that I forgive you?"
She did not heed him.

She did not heed him.
"Jeanne," he said again.
"Pierre," she cried, opening her
wide, brown eyes; "tell Esme I was
sorry; tell her I meant—and the lilies, Pierre—when they bloom again
"

Her voice broke suddenly, then died

away into silence.

The curtains stirred slightly: the acacia blooms swort their fragrance into the room, and beside the bed of her who had parted them Plerre Jasmin looked into Esme's eyes.

He moved toward her involuntar-

"Esme," he began

But she smiled faintly and past him to the hall where Rene waited for her, as he had waited for her these many years of his life.

"Rene," she said. He sprang to his feet. "Yes, Esme?"

"Yes, Esme?"

"You said you were growing old
—that the heart grew sick waiting
—always waiting?"

"I was worried—it troubled me to
see you look so white. Don't trouble about me. It is enough that
you will let me love you."

"I have been blind," she said
slowly. "Dear Rene, who have been
so faithful, so patient, will you let
me make up to you for the years you
have wasted on me?"

"You mean, Esme?"

"I have been living on memories.

"You mean, Esme?"
"I have been living on memories. I know now how little worth they were. I do not want to starve any longer."
And she smiled and held out her hand.—Josephine Hamilton Nicholls, in the New Orleans Picayune.

# Lady Barret a Nun.

The Earl of Savan, who is not a Catholic, and several members of his family, went from Ireland to Belgium recently to be present at the reception into one of the strictest convents there of his sister, Lady Maud Barrett.

# MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

# The Erne West Witness

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ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST (")IRITED.

TN vain will you build churche. give missions, found schoolsall your works, all your efforts will be destroyed if you are not able to wield the defensive and offensive weapon of a loyal and sincere Ca-

-Pope Pius X.

# Episcopal Approbation.

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

I heartily bless those who encourage his excellent work.

Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1910.

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE

The shadow of a great tragedy hangs over our city. On Monday last, without a moment's warning numbers of men and girls were hurl ed to death owing to the collapse of the water tank in the "Herald" building. Cruel indeed their death, and heartrending the sights which met the eyes of all who sought the morgue in the hope of identifying their own. Burned beyond recognition, identification is next to impossible. Many stories of heroism are told, and well can we believe them, for in such a time as that surely all that is good in one must manifest itself. The forewoman of the bindery, who could have saved herself, stood aside to allow all those under her charge to avail themselves of any chance of escape, and when her turn had come it was too late to save herself and she fell back into the seething flames below Willing hands are doing all they can to bring the poor crushed bodies out of the debris; but slow work it is and gruesome. Heartfelt sympathy goes out to the bereaved relatives.

### THAT DREADFUL SACRILEGE.

Many of our readers have wondered, we suppose, why we did not deal editorially, before now, the story of that awful sacrilege in St. Michael's Church. First of all, religious authority had to speak and the Church's rules to be followed out in the matter; that was done obly and thoroughly done. We can now venture remark and opi-

It is plain the nefarious deed we nor is it the perpetration of an orcult influence, goaded on by the demons of Hell, are responsible for

Here in Montreal, in spite of tens of thousands of fervent Christians, there are many waifs of virtue, lit-tle schools of hidden agencies, and some vile fellows from the vice-pens nental Europe. The story ambert's Church is there, and, perhaps, if circumstances of time, place and persons are compared, a favorable solution may be reached. Meanwhile, all true Cotholics should pray that God may cause the unknown's shroud to fall from his shoulders, and that the fullest justice of the law to the control of the control of the country of the control of

We can well understand the grief of good Father Kiernan; we can readily share that grief, as we do, in view of the kind God so griev-ously offended, and in view of his

foul infamies of the kind we deplore of even the most fanatical of Pro estants, but, rather, the inglorious treachery of some of the Continenta off-scourings dumped upon our shores to spread obnoxious opinions and curse the very air we breathe with their blasphemy.

We would suggest that all Catholic young men form themselves into a widespread detective force, helping the proper police authorities and the guilty one will soon Let us not leave a unturned in the search. A criminal, such as the one responsible for th sacrilege in St. Michael's Church, must not go free. Now is the time to act; and we hope that when he is caught he will get all the can give him, under the fire of the severest judge we have.

The sorrow of His Grace Asishop Bruchesi must be great, uecially in this Eucharistic year, the story of the crime, but God will be avenged by men and by Himself.

THE LATE GOLDWIN SMITH.

Goldwin Smith has passed away, and the religion of his childhood failed, through its representatives. bring him any consolation in the supreme hour of his passage from earth to judgment. It is fatal for any man so intellectually dowered as was the late Doctor to set out on the ocean of life and study, with only a lame creed and spine less confession and paralyzed the ology to give answer to the doubts that arise in a soul, or to bring balm and comfort in moments anxious searching and waiting.

We mean to cast no aspersion or the dead; we have no feeling of glutted self-complacency with which we could want to blight his memory; but the fact is there that men of transcendent genius appealed to religion and not in vain, while Goldwin Smith, according to his own admission, had failed to grasp full bearing of Christ's message the world. Oh, the dearth, the emptiness, the fatality of slipshod religion and defenceless confessions for a mind that is strong and compellingly resourceful!

In his "Hymn to Intellectual Beau ty," a hopeless Shelley could exclaim, in his despair:

"No voice from sublimer world hath To sage or poet these responses

given:
Therefore, the names of Demon,
Ghost, and Heaven,
Remain the records of their vain endeavor:

endeavor;
Frail spells, whose uttered charm might not avail to sever,
From all we hear and all we see,
Doubt, chance, and mutability!" Frail

Shelley appealed to the intellectual, and his failure to ask religion for its aid and help and comfort easily explains the wretched existence he led, with its awful ending in the Gulf of Spezzia. He, like Goldwin Smith, had studied at Eton but he had not the natural mora worth of the Sage who made the Grange somewhat of an institution.

What is there in man's intellectua What are the combined intellects of all mankind contrasted with the infinite intellect of God? St. Paul's lesson is there! All we have comes from God, and no man has reason to take glory unto himself for the little that is whether of soul or body or intellect. At the most we are only worms of

earth. Whatever his success in the do of letters, whatever his claim the admiration of the schools, it is a poor tribute to Goldwin Smith's breadth of mind and power of soul deplore is not the work of a fool, to say that religion held no winning goal for him. The strongest dinary flend. Evidently some oc- intellects are always the lowliest, Intellectual pride proved the down fall of Lucifer. It is what is making the world the sorry thing it is

to-day. And yet we trust that Goldwin Smith was able to give good and saving account of his stewardship In spite of all the pennybodies who In spite of all the pennybodies who wear professional gowns, the Gospel is still God's message, the Church His household, and His, too, is judgment. Again, let us say, Oh! the dearth, the emptiness and fatality of slipshod religion for the mind and soul of boyhood?

### THE CLERGY OF SPAIN.

We may all take for grants when we hear any man or wome isnounce the clergy, and sper their wisdom and gossip on derice form, that there is something very anishing to Demark—Julier. Co

The Marquis of Salamanca

to have learned from history,-can read,—what bad governmen one for Spain already. The anti France the laughing-stock of

We do not know what the at rities of Spain will think when they What right has he to bring name of King Alfonso into his case become a Catholic to suit the Sala mancan fancies of the Marquis? is evidently an adept in the arts, seeing how doggishly h terviewer. "As much as 40 per cent. of th

whole population of Spain is filiterate," the Marquis says. That not true, and we shall prove it soon in a letter from proper authorities in Spain. But, then, as long as it is a question of belittling the Church of Christ, you can make the editors of some of our local papers believe that cheese grows on apple-trees.

The petty Marquis has a dig for

the Jesuits. It has ever been the property of weak minds to hold such views. If Spain, however, had stood by the Jesuits, she would not be the one-horse thing she is day. While crazy countries like herself are afraid of Loyola's disciples, live and strong powers like United States are welcoming them, and are giving them the fullest en-

It is only countries that are ruled by thieves and assassins that need fear the Jesuits. This some have felt. As T. F. Galwey says: "Catholics almost instinctively love the Jesuits, because the bitterest encmies of the Jesuits have always Leen those who are the bitter enemies of the Christian religion and Christian morals."

Canadians do not take gentlener like the Marquis of Salamanca seriously.

Burke is a good name in arrals Irish and Catholic. It, was good in its Norman ancistry, to begin with and then there was, years after, Fa ther Thomas Nicholas iturke, great Domini an. What Brother Burke, the Irish Christian Brother of Edmund Rice's community, did fo technical education in Ireland could not be told in three in-folio umes. There was Edmund Burke, the great Parliamentarian, Aedanus Burke, the great American jurist, Sir John Bernard Burke, the author illustrious, John Doly Burke, American historian, Robert O'Hara Burke, the Australian explorer-all of the Old Country, and if not all Catholics, every one of them was a man to the full extent of manhood. Then there was Ulic Burke,

successful Catholic author and cator; the American hierarchy welcomed more than one Burke, while Canada by the sea is still respectfully mindful of the Bishop of Sion. Burkes were among our best patriots in '98, and Burkes unnumbered have been ordained to the holy priesthood. Nor has the name ever suffered disgrace the slightest. first man we eyer saw thrash Orangeman, with reason, was Burke, too. And there was Thomas Burke, Ireland's bard.

To-day a Very Rev. Dr. Burke is working wonders for the Church along the lines of Christian Exten-In a little more than a year he has done the work of a quarteris that Father Burke who is working for the uplift of the negro, with the sanction and loyal support of the whole Church in the United States. Burke too, is a traditional

We have a loving Burke souver peculiarly our own: the priest who gave us Holy Communion for the first time in our lives was a devout and gentle Redemptorist Father by the name of Burke so why should we not like the name? We hope hat there are further honors awaiting some of the Burkes. They de

THE COMING OF THE OBLATES.

In his truly admirable work ("His tory of the Catholic Church in Western Canada," vol. I., ch. xii.; Musson, Toronto), Father A. G. Morice O.M.I., tells us of the first Oblate who went to the Canadian North west, and in a way and style ownich only a master as capable.

"Only twenty-five years had rolled by since the Church had permanently established hereef on the banks of the Red River," when, in spirot deeds hereig privations and morther than the control of the Red River," when, in spirot deeds hereig privations and morther than the control of the Red River," when, in spirot deeds hereig privations and morther than the control of the Red River," when and morther than the control of the Red River, "when and morther than the control of the Red River," when and morther than the control of the Red River, "when and morther than the control of the Red River," when any the control of the Red River, "when any the control of the Red River," when any the control of the Red River, "when any the control of the Red River, "when any the control of the Red River," when any the control of the Red River, "when any the contr In his truly admirable work ("His

that, if the mission soon discouraged, it was plain some thing altogether new should be at-

In the course of a visit to Re in 1841, Mgr. Bourget, of Montreal, in the name of Bishop vencher, had tried to persuade band of missionaries to the dian West; but, as events later prov only the noblest motives could e

"But," as Father Morice writes "Providence had other plans. Answering the call of the saintly. Bi-shop of Montreal, the representa shop of Montreal, the representa tives of a much younger religious Order had just settled on the banks of the St. Lawrence. of the St. Lawrence. Proven attention was called to their attention was called to their wederful success among the country parishes of Lower Canada. The Clates of Mary Immaculate, found in 1816, at Aix, in the South France, by Monseigneur Ch. J. Mazenod, Bishop of Marseilles, we the first missionaries to enter nada after the cession of that try to England." They were hada after the coston of that try to England." They were well fitted for Bishop Provencher's mission, for their main object was, and still is, the work of mission among the poor and lowly, withstanding the great learning many of their brethren, who, Father Morice, are men of ta among the very men of talent. Father Guigues, later Bishop

Ottawa, was the first Oblate provincial, and he it was who Father Casimir Aubert, and scholastic. Brother Antonia Tache, to the Northwest, in ans wer to Bishop Provencher's earnest solicitations

solicitations.

"According to all previsions, the first two Oblates should have reached Red River by the beginning of August, 1845"; their canoes were, however, signalled only on August 15, but, at the news, the Bishop could not contain his joy. On meeting Father Aubert and his youthful companion, Brother Taché, the good Bishop was somewhat taken back.

"What!" he exclaimed, "I have asked for men, and they send me a child!" child!'

But, as Father Morice remarks the good prelate "soon realized that this 'child' was not an ordinary on and but a few weeks elapsed before he asked for many more of his kind. Taché, later Archbishop of St. Boniface, was on his mother's side, a direct descendant of the great Lavérenderye, discoverer of the country in which he, Taché, was to work and achieve such abiding success never a word to say about Wind

"The first unfavorable impression over, Bishop Provencher wrote Mgr.
Turgeon, Bishop of Sidyme, his
trusted Quebec friend: Deo gratias!
here is at least some seed of religious. It is on this class of men gious. It is on this class that I have reckoned for a long time, to efficiently promate the Ir missions." That Bishop Proceedings of the could be c dian missions." That Bishop Provencher was right no one could think of now denying; in fact, bo other body of men could have sur-passed the Oblates in the work they have done for the Canadian West, Far West and Pacific Slope. The names of Taché and Lacombe alone shall live as long as Canada

Brother Taché was ordained Oct. 22, 1845. At the time mendacious and heretical author of "The Rainbow of the North," with a half-dozen others of his ilk, were busy preaching anti-Christian ceptions of Christ and the Gospel, even if they did call themselve

Christian missionaries.
In 1846, Father F. X. Bermond, O.M.I., reached St. Boniface, Sept. 5. Two months later ther Henri Faraud, later a Bishop, sured, arrived with a zealous lay brother, Louis Dubé, the first of that noble band of religious priesthelpers to reach the West. "By and of 1856, hardly fifteen months after the arrival of the first Oblates Bishop Provencher had the consolation of counting in his territory se ven priests, one scholastic, who lay brother. Times were evidently changing for the better."

This is the beginning of the Ob-lates and their work in the West, but even ten large volumes written in letters of gold could not, even if the author were an angel, do justice to the story of their achievements as God knows them. Canada should reckon the Oblates among her leading heroes.

### "FLANDRICISATION."

FLANDAL countries in the north, sportenish, in the north, sportenish, in the same

the result that the Walloon

studies without having pass satisfactory examination in Flemish or a certificate testifying to eight course, French still holds the main way, and that is why many Flen ings are trying to reverse matters invert them, in fact, by asking that Plemish be made the main study. language for Flemings, and that the eight hours a week be turned over on the French language. How they will succeed we do not know yet. We believe the Catholic Flemings

who are struggling for the inversion are right. Belgium has nothing to gain from French influence. Charle roi is there to prove that the nefarious atmosphere of France damn souls in Belgium as well can in the immortal Republic of Drey-fus. Were it only a question of the French language for Belgium, we should not speak as we do, but even Sam Blake knows that it is mainly after French ideas that the anti-Flemings are striving. The plete "Flandricisation" of the Flemings and of the Flemish schools has, then, much to commend it to men who are right-thinking.

As the Flemings will learn French, as the law stands, or however may stand, the Walloons feel they are going to be at a disadvantage. They do not know Flemish, and do not want to learn it.

### WHY WONDER?

We often wonder why Catholic names are so few in literary histories, and yet there is no reason for surprise at all. If we but stop to consider how Catholics are aside in all departments of culture and endeavor, we shall readily un-derstand that there are agencies bound to keep silence when it is a question of dealing with and praising Catholic men of renown.

The other day Carl Lueger, greatest mayor of modern the man who made Vienna what it now is-Europe's best-ruled citydied, and neither the dailies, the re riews, nor the magazines went. the trouble of dealing with him and his memory in any serious Freemasonry would not stand for it and Freemasonry, backed by Jews, controls the daily press the popular weeklies and monthlies. The selfsame popular press has

thorst, O'Connell, Cortes, and thousand other illustrious Catholics, and yet we wonder why they ticism refuse to say anything about our Catholic literary lights. Of course, some of our own tran dant Catholic geniuses lay all blame at our own door, even such gentlemen are of small literary calibre as a rule. They make noise of cannons, but are only firecrackers under a good-sized water-pail.

The truth of the matter is that the alleged literary master-critics know very little about Catholic authors, while they are not willing to confess to the little they know. Their books are heralded by our own percilious, self-conceited literary champion-critics, who only smile at better works on our own shelves, or, at least, discourage a fruitful propaganda on the part of Catho-

The daily press and the popular what Freemasons tell them. English literature, however, is not the only

### GOOD SENSE AS USUAL.

As soon as the Casket loses good editor it always has the luck and judgment to find another valu-able man to take his place. Our new friend in the chair by the sea promises us—in the concrete—a pleasant little treat and feast this week. Well does he inaugurate his ministry of the pen by pleading for union among those who write for the Catholic press. We must be united, and strong with the strength of the sea in consequence. Personally we try to show our brethren all the kindly respect, esteem and admiration we can, even if there is a little vinegar in our ink for shems, frauds, imposters and slanderers.

There is no good in the outcome new friend in the chair by the

of vinegar; but what do we want with flee; at most they are but very troublesome little things.

While, then, we assure our admirwhite, then, we assure our admir-able Antigonish contemporary that we deeply value their gentle preachent on unity among us all, at the same time, want to show we do, by publishing abroad the

ter of the late editor of the World, Dr. Charles J. O'Malley, which he said:

"As I see it, you have a splendid chance to build up and develop Catholic literary talent and Catholic talent in music, painting and sculpture, in California and the West. Find out the Catholic writers ever I go. Leave others to if they will. Do you build, build! My one hope, this e apostle of our Faith conclud-that, when I ostie of our Faith concluded, 'is at. when I am dead, some friend ill say of me: This man never welt in the morning himself, but builded hope in the souls of

others.'
"We think the days of bickering catholic journalists are between Catholic journalists passing, and the unfortunate injurious practice dying out. common end, purpose and desire of all Catholics papers, to instruct the common end, purpose and desire of all Catholics papers, to instruct the Catholic people, to defend the Church, her doctrines and practices, to advance and advocate all that will promote the best interests of our people and our country, should give us enough to do without whacking each other's heads, however impatient we may feel at times with each other. Being all human, and holding diverse views on many subjects, it is easy for us to clash at times; and there is often something very enticing about a fight. The Catholic press, however, is none too strong, and we need each other's help. We all need to keep in mind the words of the dead journalist: 'Do you build, build, build! Tearing down and pulling to pieces are comparatively easy. It is not so very difficult to criticize effectively. There are 'ten good critics in the world to every one who can add Chere are ten good critics in world to every one who can comething to the world's store useful knowledge or ideas

### FATHER CARON'S APPOINT-MENT.

Montrealers, especially the parishoners of St. Ann's, the grand 'old fortress, will be pleased to learn that the-kind and saintly Father Caron is still hale and hearty, notwithstanding his many years faithful work and relentless endeavor for good and religion. The venerable priest has just been named Superior of the Redemptorist community in Brandon, Manitoba, and pastor of the parish of St. Augustine, acceeding the late dearly beloved Father Reitvelt, C.SS.R.

Father Caron will long be remer bered in the truly Catholic parish of St. Ann, where he did an abiding amount, of good, where his piety and charity, his zeal and devotion were proverbial. Especially did he foster devotion to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, and his reports and instructions on each First Friday are still a hallowed remembrance of his stay and work

That good Father Caron may long be spared is the earnest prayer us all. He is not of our blood, but . he made our interests and ambitions his own. Nationality is only a secondary requirement in the eyes of good Catholics. 'No one could love their Irish parishioners more than did, and still do, the Belgian and French-Canadian Redemptorists. We love them and are proud of them.

Did the King die a Catholic? is a question uppermost in many minds to-day. Evidence points to the posbility. Father Bernard Vaughan, who was a very close personal friend of the late King, it appears, with him on the day of his death, esumably preparing him for his last journey and when he must have felt the need of consolation and spiritual aid to sustain him as he went alone before the bar of God's justice. Edward VII. had been ever lavish in meting out justice and mercy. Our fervent prayer is that he may have received his reward in

Mayor Guerin told the natives of England that Catholic Canadians

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The Rev. H priest for the belonging to in Montreal, over the resu vois College, did not Englis tend its class sionary fund would 1 The Rev. H. 1 tleman who verts, from Ca City Directory

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John Bull must

### Echoes and Remarks.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1910

The source of the fine arts is in the seat of love divine, in the Sa-cred Heart of Jesus."

"In the fierce unceasing combats. Let our tranquil war-cry be-Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu! Heart of Jesus, all for Thee!

Rev. Matthew Russell, S.J.

There is a statement in circulation to the effect that, in the State of Mgine, between a hundred thousa and one hundred and fifty thousand apple trees have been planted this year. As Maine is a prohibition state the citizens need hard cider.

Before Catholic fathers send their to McGill University term, they might politely ask the authorities of that big school godless professors will be permitted to give impious and blasphemous lectures on the New Testament and deny the divinity of our Saviour. Let the lecturers betake themselves to American universities!

The Toronto Telegram is beginning to find out that the Register-Extension can deal effective blows. It is really surprising what good work our contemporary's aggressiveness has already done. Orangemen are beginning to see that, ter all, they are only dupes. They pay Sproule a big salary, and howls with a vengeance.

A Protestant weekly says that we "have too blunt a way of stating facts." That is a compliment. Facts' are facts, and heretical slander is sinful fiction. The last thing we wish to be is a sugar-coated Ca tholic. We dearly love hundreds of ant success. Quebec's future day will Protestants, and that is why we abominate the ridiculous systems under which they are living. Thanks!

When we are dealing with our many Protestant readers, we take it for granted that they are honest men of sense, and so we should believe it an act of hypocrisy and blatant insult to half state Ca tholic belief for them. Nobody will make us believe that scores of good Protestants we happen to know are not well-meaning. Why, then, should we not tell them the plain. blunt truth?

The French Government have been using a renegade nun to rob" the congregations for them. "Sister Candide," as she is called, is simply one of the thousands of embezzlers represented by M. Duez and the other official thieves abetted and sanctioned by Briand's Parliament. It is no tribute to the French people to say that they are willing "lambs," and that they can be so easily "fleeced." No other people could stand for half such nonsense

The Belgians are a sensible people; they are not like their neighbors in France. A Belgian makes use of his brains. The industrious little country will again have a decent government to look after affairs. It might be well. ever, for Belgium to strengthen its Catholic forces all the more. Holland, too, is awakening the Co. tholics in that country are a strong unit, as is the case in Germany and

The Rev. H. E. Benoit, Anglican priest for the few French people belonging to the Church of England in Montreal, is very enthusiastic over the results achieved in Sabrevois College. From all appearances did not English-speaking children at-tend its classes, and were the missionary fund not generous, the college would have to close its doors. The Rev. H. E. Benoit is the, gentleman who made the eighty con verts from Catholicism whose addresses could not be found in

A London despatch says that the Italians are about to impose heavy taxes on big hats, because women have seemingly lost their judgment regarding hats and cofffures, and this is not the only oint in which the Italians, both men and wo-men, have lost the balance of their heads.

heads.

They are making quite a fuss over the bones of an Indian warrior found on St. Ann's Island. Three prominent men of Wallaceburg have quarried out the departed. When the benighted Catholics do honor to the relics of God's saints, they are

Some of the German admirers of Martin Luther the vile are finding fault with the Holy Father for tell, ing the truth about the arch apos tate. The Germans in question, when they found the truth about the nero in question too shocking print, stopped the researches which were well under way for the writ-ing of his life. Every man reserves to himself the right to kick his own dog.

Another preacher declares he was once an admirer of Catholics, but, like Paul of Tarsus, was struck the light! Somebody must have hurled a lighted lamp at him; perhaps, he pulled down the street lamp, his main so.

We sincerely hope from the tom of our hearts, that the incarnate demon or demons responsible for the sacrilege in St. Miachael's, will be secured and treated with the full severity of the law. The Irish people of Montreal should contribute funds towards per us for the services of two or three champion detectives to investigate the matter.

Father Phelan, of the Western Watchman, is going to Europe again, and nobody could deserve a holiday more than he does. though now more than three score and ten, he is still parish and still editor of the ever-glorious Watchman, giving us a splendid page of editorial each week and really good sermon, one worth reading and worth hearing. We hope Father Phelan will enjoy his trip abroad.

The Daily Telegraph, Quebec, is working hard toward the betterment of the old City. May its endeavors be blessed with more than abundbe all the grander for the longing, the striving, and the waiting. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has proved friend. He knows what gratitude is. St. Roch's sent him to Parliament, and it is glad it did to-day

Quite a number of Catholics who intend to spend the summer away from their parish church, must remember that people cannot faithfully observe the Third Commandment by simply spending the time of holy Mass discussing how they will er deavor to improve the services, etc., at their own church, once their vacation is over. "Lead, Kindly Light," sung in the evening some new acquaintance will not suffice.

Priests in vacation resorts have often, in their parish work, met in with negligent Catholics from the cities. These religious failures generally get in tow with some canonized critic, whose home is in the vacation spot. The result is a schismatical synod of many sions. What they all need, ever, is a very hearty confession and a cessation of bad habits. This is not fiction, nor is it fancy. Let the failures do what most Catholics do, that is, continue to serve God when absent from home

The late Mr. Napoleon Tessier, secretary of the Department' of Public Works, and former student at St. Laurent College, never gave up a practice of his school days. which consisted in approaching the Holy Table on each first Friday of tinguished Holy Cross Father, he tice. He died on the first Friday of salt:

tion, and then quietly reminded the bearers of it that the Cardinals had chosen a man of very simple birth to be head of the Universal Church, and that even Lucca was not important a diocese as Rome. Half those European dukes and counts lay claim to domains that not constitute a good-sized farm in Canada; and only one-eighth of the other half have anything to be proud of. A mosquito that should happen to drink a little of some king's blood would have as much claim to royalty and kingly honors as the majority of them.

and the entire South were suffering Brothers of the Christian Schools be something better than an asylum living in Memphis, at one of their meetings, discussed the possibility of preventing the recurrence of such epidemics. The Brothers who took cy. M. Briand gave evident signs part in this conference were Brother Maurelian, president; and Brothers Anthony, Abban, Osmind, Bernardine and Flavin. It was resolved to invoke the aid of the United States in behalf of Federal san-itary precautions. As a result of this agitation there was enacted on intended for France. Not so with March 3, 1879, an act of Congress establishing "a national board of health," on which there were eleven members selected from among the best physicians and scientists all parts of the United States. The of the United States has augurated by the Brothers. rate of mortality in Memphis is now so reduced as to be able to with the lowest in the country.

THE BATTLE IN WESTMINSTER.

The British Parliament met again gifts and holy offerings. on June 8. There had been a truce ever since King Edward's death; and though it is true that moderate men on both sides of the House of Commons are rather intent on setfurther cessation of hostilities, since the more things go, the more will each side gather strength for argument, for or against the mainten- cross the Rhine. ance of things as they now with the Lords. Time will but add themselves are in a quandary, ever since they voted for the Rosebery resolution, with 175 votes for and only 17 against, its provisions.

Quite a lot has been written to what will next happen, and to the policy the Lords will make their own. The Tories have added villainy to the situation, by trying to enter the Queen into the trouble and by making capital of the Kling's death. It is evident that they are all afraid of Redmond. In the main he it is who is forcing legislation on theme all. With the Pall Mall Gasette, all England has at length come to understand that the fearless Irish leader has to be reckoned with

me assume, or try to assume, that the Liberals in fighting Peers, are attacking the Throne. but the people, the nation, better. They work through their representatives. Reform of the Lords means no insult to the Crown, which is made all the more secure by removing all elements of dissolution. the month. With his brother, a dis- The following from a noted publicist is very inspiring just how, if we once drove thirty miles over bad are only willing to take what is to roads to attend to his holy pracbe taken, using the traditional grain

tice. He died on the first Friday of salt:

'On one side is the question as to whether the Liberals, who permancular, and there is something of a coincidence to the story. Other young lawyers have no time to do what Napoleon Tessier was wont to be forever excluded from the government of the Empire. The status out the lief and doings, but the Irish readers must content themselves with taunt and insult, in woung lawyers have no time to do what Napoleon Tessier was wont to do. So much the worse, It has been said with truth that no Consistory for several years has been so much talked of, and so long expected, as that which has been announced by the press almost evely month for the last year. The lattest rumor to the effect that the Consistory will be held during this or next month has no foundation, as it is certain the Holy Futher has deferred it until the end of the year. Several complications of a diplomatic character render the selection of ecclesiastics for membership in the Sacred College difficult, and, what is more, we are told that Plus X, is in no great hurry to make many new Cardinals. The resignation of Cardinal Lorenzelli from the archishopric of Lucca has made, in his person, another addition to the Cardinals of the Curis.

A deputation of the aristocracy (save the mark!) of Lucca went to Rome to represent to the Holy Pather that it would be advisable to choose a prelate distinguished by cobility of birth for their new archibatop, the other required conditions.

good. The Combists admit that they were defeated; and it was even hinted that, like Waldeck-Rousseau after the general elections of 1902, M. Briand would resign. The Government organs, however, have spoken, and the Premier will again marshal his forces into action. French parliamentary etiquette makes it imperative on the First Minister to be able to face Chamber with a united front and a definite policy.

Combes, we said, was defeated: and so it is. The Radicals and Radical-Socialists must now submit to the combined forces of the Left Re-In 1878, when Memphis, Tenn., publicans and the Moderates. That is some hope. At any rate, from a scourge of yellow fever, the Chamber is improved, and it may for the hopelessly insane during the coming sessions.

> cy. M. Briand gave evident signs that he is aware that France been acting out the fulfilment of a mad programme. The country is the laughing-stock of the nations. Frenchmen in power, when left to themselves, make good and trusty tyrants. Parliaments were never the French-Canadians.

If Briand means to remain Pre mier, he must, evidently, have course to moderation, even if such in a virtue is nigh unwelcome in his country. If France wants to been benefited by the movement in- rants of all degrees and departments being the clown among nations, tyshall have to abdicate. Its rulers believe that they successfully govern when they can terrorize people into subjection. They are a funny lot, and the Church shall ever have to fear them, even when they bring

The people are growing restless, they are weary of bondage, and are willing to do something else than shout "Vive Somebody," or admire their stunted soldiers in red troutling business matters before the sers. Germany, with characteristic battle royal is resumed against the Teuton iron, is ready as it is to Peers, yet little is to be gained from deal a death-blow, and all the "Vive" patriotism in the world cannot save the distracted people from the stalwarts, if they again

we hate to see the French people acrimony to the impending debate; hounded into all kinds of subjection the longer the wait, the direr shall by the classes of people they get the bitterness be. Even the Lords for rulers-even if- seemingly, everythmeters. body in France must be an emperor of some kind.

THAT "IRISH LETTER."

We have often had a word to say on the Daily Star's ignoble Irisl letter. "T.S.B." is now "J.B.," even if sometimes he is nobody. Mr. Watterson, when in Baltimore, European correspondent for a daily in that city! It is an old trick! But what people of Irish

object to, on the part of Sir Hugh Graham's big paper, is that it should, seemingly, take side and issue with every damnable faction that arises in Ireland to counteract the work of the Nationalists. The "Irish Letter" just now is trying to serve up acceptable news concerning Wm. O'Brien, Timothy Healy, and the All-for-Ireland rot. A while since they preached, slyly preached, the tenets of Sinn-Fein. We protested, and several other Catholic papers protested, against that ignoble Irish Letter. We angered the Star little; but, just as it intends serve up wishy-washy excuses for sermons, so does it mean to prostitute its columns to the depths

themselves with taunt and insult, in the shape of political roguery and reports of brawls and murders. The Irish are a good-natured people, and so are the Catholic readers of the Weekly Star and Family Herald, who have had no protest to make against the foul "Foreigner," due to the pen of Preacher Gordon, Win-

nipeg.
We are willing to admit that the Star is, on the whole, a decent daily; willing to grant the tho-roughness and erudition of its edi-torial writers; but we are, likevise, forced to confess that are two or three individuals behind the screen who delight in the nar-row little mazes of bigotry and in-

solence. We wish our Catholic societies We wish our Cathelic societies would make objectionable features in the deilies an impossibility; not that we want warfare, but simply to convince some centlemen of the act that we are an element in Montreal's population with which they must reckon.

As long as people are willing to put up with gross insult, they will release deluges of it. Let us get it it public spirit! To the garage barrel with the 'Irish Let-

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

Oxygen is Network and the state of the property of the property

Oxygen is Nature's own restorative and the greatest power in restor-health, strength and vigor. The problem is to get enough of it into diseased system.

Over twenty years ago, Dr. Hercules Sanche, after a long series of experiments and exhaustive tests, gave to the world the first and only practical method of adding the human system to absorb oxygen for the elimination of disease. This was by the use of his wonderful little instrument. OXYDONOR

ment. OXYDONOR

Oxygen instilled into the system by OXYDONOR has helped thousands to regain health where drugs have failed. It has cured cases that were abandoned by physicians as incurable. It helps where nothing else will, for it aids Nature to fight her own battles without the use of drugs.

will, for it aids Nature to fight her own battles without the use of drugs. OXYDONOR is as effective for the young child as for the years of robust manhood or tottering old age. It has brought new life into countless homes by removing sickness and infirmity.

But beware of fraudulent imitations. Get the genuine and original OXYDONOR, and avoid the disappointment which must follow the use of any but the genuine instrument. Don't be misled by any similarity of names.

unes. Write for Booklet telling about OXYDONOR and its marvellous cures. Energetic, reliable men wanted in every district to handle our g ods

Dr. H. SANCHE & CO. 392 ST. CATHERINE ST., WEST, MONTREAL

THE ACCESSION OATH.

Following is from "The Thunderer," long the average Englishman's odern substitute for the Bible:

"With regard to the Declaration of Faith, the majority of Ministers have expressed themselves emphati-cally in favor of the modification of cally in favor of the modification of its terms. It was at first suggested that a modification might be possible without istatutory sanction, but this is not possible. It is understood that there is some question whether the Declaration of the King's Protestantism should be drafted so as to avoid the mention of the striples of the Parse Certification of the striples of the str of the articles of the Roman Catholic faith denied in the present claration, the statement of the claration, the statement of the nature of the King's Protestantism implying disbeller in these articles; or whether the present Declaration can be sufficiently modified and the framework kept. Whatever form may be adopted, it is the Ministerial interview of the clark of the control of the c rial intention that the words persitious and idolatrous" shall never again form part of the Royal Declaration. It is likely that the effort will be made to secure a measure of agreement among Protestant and Roman Catholic leaders before a bill is brought in."

"Roman Catholic leaders" who will fight for England's Catholic rights will be mainly Irish Catholics, as usual; just as men of our blood, Sir Charles Fitzpatrick and Mayor Guerin, have given England a shock, over the selfsam

Surely to goodness there is sufficient Parliamentary tact and knowledge left in England to frame a de claration that shall bear no insult for millions of loyal subjects. England still under an inderdict? There are twelve millions of Catholics in the British Empire, several millions more than the entire force of Presbyterianism throughout world.

Nine years ago the Canadian Parliament, nigh unanimously, passed this resolution:

"That such Declaration is most offensive to the dearest convictions of all Roman Catholics. That the of all Roman Catholics. That the staunch loyalty of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects in Canada, comprising about forty-three per cent of the entire population of the Dominion, and throughout the British possessions, should not be rewarded by their being chosen alone amongst believers of all creeds, and branded as idolaters by their Sovereign. That in the opinion of this House the Declaration referred to in the above Act of Settlement should be amended by eliminating therefrom all expressions which are especially offensive to the religious.

THE BEST FLOUR Self Raising Flour Save the Bags for Premiums.

oath, and a vigorous protest from the men he depends on to defend the empire would settle the matter

ROBERT J. McINTYRE. Allentown, Pa., May 21, 1910

A Ghastly Deed.

A woman, described as an "Italian missionary worker," shot herself to death in Pittsburg last week. She committed the ghastly deed in the presence of her class of nearly 200 children, bidding them watch her and follow her example in case their burdens should ever become too heavy for them to bear. This is only a startling and extreme instance of what the class of missionary workers called "soul snatchers" by Archbishop Glennon are giving their victims as a substitute for the faith they take away. Happily the "religion of humanity" is not logical. If it were, suicide would be the only recourse when the burdens of life become too heavy to shoulder without discomfort.—Catholic Universe.

which were noth interesting and amusing, and the music, singing and especially offensive to the religious belief of any subject of the British Crown."

John Bull must remember that, as Mayor Guerin told him, he cannot afford to alight Catholics any longer. Then Cardinal Moran has sent kindly advice from the Catholics of Australia. We are not rebels, but neither are we slaves or paltroons. When in Canada, King George declared that "the Catholic Church has amply fulfilled its obligation, not only to teach reverence for law and order, but to instil a sentiment of loyalty and devotion into the minds of those to whom it ministers."

The following letter sent our distinguished Catholic Contemporary is not out of place here. It will add to the struggle:

Editor Catholic Standard & Times. I desire to express a few thoughts in reference to the oath that King George V. is expected to take. As it now reads it is peculiarly inconstent and illogical in respect to the army and navy, for how can a monarch expect loyal service from men whose religion he is saked to hand as "idolatrous and blasphemous?" I firmly believe that if the Catholic solders and salitors of His Majesty's army and navy would make a strong and religions to the manual reports.

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### A Little Child Before the Tabernacle.

Sweetest Jesus, kind and dear, For my sake abiding here. Not in glory bright and great, But in poor and mean estate; Look on me who kneel before This your little curtained door. Through that door, if I could see, You would look like bread to me; But yourself is there, I know; For yourself has told me so. Humbly here I kneel and pray: Help me, Jesus, day by day. Till the time when I shall see You in all your majesty.

From all naughty words and vain And from every naughty deed Like the things that made you bleed By the wounding of your hands, Break the power of Satan's bands; By the wounding of your feet, Teach me your obedience sweet.

Bless my dear ones, dearest Lord, In their thought and deed an

Bless, dear Jesus, every one Jesus, sweet, my time is done.

Jesus, sweet, my time is done.

Now good-by! And yet I know

How your love will with me go.

Though within the Church you stay

All the night and all the day.

Daily Higher in the Catalog Stays. -Emily Hicky, in the Catholic Stan-

### Dorothes's Rose Bush.

"Mother! mother! Just think is to be a prize given at the flower show for best rose bush; and my white rose bush has three buds on it; and it is such a beauty. I feel sure I shall

And Dorothea skipped upstairs two

steps at a time to see how her roses were coming on.

The beloved rose bush was in a sunny window in her bedroom, where it looked out over the garden and away to the mountains beyond the river that ran below; and a beautiful bush it was, full of leaves and three buds which she had nambeautiful bush it was, full of leaves and three buds which she had nam-ed "Blessed Trinity." They were al-ready showing the creaminess in-side. Dorothea kissed all three, saying, at the same time, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," for her name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," for her mother had taught her to be a good little girl, and always think of God in things about her. After that she tended and watered them most tended and watered them most carefully, singing all the while like a happy little bird.

carefully, singing all the while like a happy little bird.

"Do you know that Susie is iil?" were the first words Dorothea heard when she went to school the next morning. "She got her fest wet last week, and now she is very iil." Susie was a girl that Dorothea, no matter how hard she tried, never could like for some reason, because she was apt to be mean. sometimes over her lessons; but she was sorry indeed to hear that she was iil, and called every day on her way to school to see if she was better. How fast the week slipped by, until at last it was the evening before the flower show; and when Dorothea ran upstairs to her room she gave a cry of delight, for her buds had opened into great white roses.

"Now for a last washing before you go to the show," and she was soon busy over the leaves until they were bright and glossy.

Just then Jane, the maid, but her

soon busy over the leave were bright and glossy.

Just then Jane, the maid, put her the door, saying: "Please,

head in the door, saying: "Please, Miss Dorothea, there is someone downstairs wants to see you."

### Josie's Special Course.

When Josie Black came to with Aunt Jane Porter, there were people who thought it a first-class arrangement. Aunt Jane was a lonely common sense. Jonely, common-sense woman who just seemed to need some bustling young life about her, and Josie was who would surely be the better for a bit of kindly watching.
The prospect of a four-years' college course was, to this young Western lassie, most alluring.

"Father shan," be convenient.

"Father shan't be sorry he let me come," she said, staunchly, "for I'm going to do my level best right from the start." And yet, the very first day, this same Josie came into Aunt Jane's room with flushed cheeks and trem-

bling hands What is the matter, child?" Aunt

Jane asked anxiously.
"Oh, auntie, I've lost \$20 "Oh, auntie, I've lost \$20 and father would never forgive me—he's always so particular," Josie answered tearfully. Then she added, hesitatingly, "I suppose I shouldn't have had so much in my bag, but I forgot, till I reached the corner, and then thought I wouldn't bother to come back, and I must have dropped my purse as I got out of the car." of course there was advertising and scurrying here and there, but the \$20 never came back, and Josie was minus a new coat, and her aunt had to wait for her board money, besides a lot of small inconvenience.

"It would never do to tell father—he doesn't believe much in mis takes." Josie said mournfully; and when her aunt replied quietly, ther do I," she wondered, but nothing.
A few

weeks later, a beautiful fountain pen of Josie's—a parting gift from Miss Kile, her old teach r-was reported to Aunt Jane as 'lost, strayed or stolen.''
'I wonder if I could have dropped

Josie asked anxiously.

it?" Josie asked anxiousiy.

"You use a pen-fastener, of
course?" Aunt Jane inquired.

"No, auntie, I don't; I've always
intended to buy one, but, you know,
that miserable \$20 going as it did
has kept me short all this
time,

that miserable \$20 going as it did has kept me short all this time, and so I've just carried my pen loose in my hand bag."

"Josie, dear,"—Aunt Jane spoke quite seriously—"a pound or so less candy would have given you 50 cents for a pen fastener. Don't you think it might have been a wise investment?"

Josie said an honest, whole-hearted "yes," but when a fellow-student returned the deeply-lamented pen, someway or other she forgot about that fastener, and exactly one month afterward her precious fountain pen again departed from sight.

"I remember taking it out in the

"I remember taking it out in the car to make some notes, and I suppose I left it on the seat beside me," she said with real distress in her voice, and then she added, "If only I had remembered about that fastener. auntie!" fastener, auntie!"

Now Aunt Jane Porter was a wo

man of few words and long-suffering spirit, but this was more than even she could let pass.

"People don't remember when they

don't care," she said, pointedly.
"Why, auntie, I did care! I cried
like a big baby the first time I
thought my pen was gone."

thought my pen was gone."
"But they were not tears of real
repentance. You did not determine repentance. to put away your careless ways and so, of course, when once the per was in your possession again, quickly forgot the fault that caused its disappearance."

Josie hung her head and

said

Miss Dorothea, there is someone downstairs wants to see you."

When Dorothea ran downstairs, there stood Susie's sister, her eyes full of tears.

"Oh, Dorothea! Susie sends her love, and said to tell you she feels she would get better if only she could have one of your Trinity roses."

"My roses!" cried Dorothea, "no; certainly not. It is mean of her to ask, for she knows I want them for the flower show." And Dorothea ran off very angry. That night when she knelt down to say her prayers something seemed to prevent the words from coming, and before her eyes there seemed to stand her three beautiful roses, and it came to her mind what a selfish girl she had been to think only about herself when Susie had asked for one.

Next morning her mother saw her leaving the bouse with her beloved rose bush in her arms, and going up asked her what she was going to do with it.

"I am taking, it to Susie as a little, gift that she may get well," and bending down she read on a neat little card, "Dear Susie, please accept my Trinity roses in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, that you may soon be well. Lovingly, Dorothea."
Her nother kissed her, saying at the same time, "God will surely bless my little daughter for her unselfishness and goodness."

Alter that Susie changed entirely and Dorothes mid it was because of her Trinity roses in the name of the Father, and goodness."

Alter that Susie changed, entirely and Dorothes mid it was because of her three beautiful roses.

All that year Josie penciled her notes, and sometimes she yictured Miss Kile's face, when she dand won dered.

All that year Josie penciled her notes, and sometimes she pictured Miss Kile's face, when she heard of the low she feels and sometimes she pictured Miss Kile's face, when she heard of the loss of that fountain pen; but it is difficult to believe that she determined to mend her ways, for one cold February day she walked wearily into her aunt's room and said in tone depressed and low:

"Aunt Jane's dependence."

"Oh, auntie''

tisement was speedily inserted, and

young niece.
"It may come back," she said,
"It may come fashion, "and it; "It may come back," she said, in her quiet, even fashion, "and it may not; but in either case, you ought to get something out of it, Josie." "Well, I've got a good fright, anyway, auntie," Josie faltered. "How can I ever face Maud, if that watch

doesn't turn up?"

For consolation, Aunt Jane replied: "Do you remember all the things you've lost this year, Josie? First, there was that \$20, and then your fountain pen, and your gold enamel brooch, two umbrellas, and linen handkerchiefs without number, not to speak of that library book that you left at Cousin's Sue's, and anotebooks and penknives innum able. And now you've come to place where you've started losi other people's things."

Josie looked miserably into haunt's face, "What have I got do about it, auntie?"

aunt's face, "What had about it, auntie?"

"You've got to halt, and rightabout-face, lassie. You've never
really cared to rid yourself of this
habit, and so you've gone on losing
things. Do you think any sehool
would care to employ a careless,
slipshod teacher like you? Your
Honor Course is a mighty poor affair if it doesn't teach you habits of
straightforward reliability. I think
you'll have to take a special course,
Josie, just to teach you that 'I
didn't think' and 'forgot,' are childish habits that don't really belong "You've got to halt, and right about-face, lassie. You've percel

ish habits that don't really belong to a college girl."

And then Aunt Jane, like the dear soul she was, promised to stand sponsor for the missing

watch

watch.
"But if you lose anything more
this year," she added, "you must
write to your father."

The watch came back, and never
even a pencil did Jose lose the rest
of that term. All of which goes All of which to prove, doesn't it, that who really tries, can do

# Funny Sayings.

THE FAMILY PLATE.

"Have you made arrangements for locking up the family plate?" inquired Mr. Cumrox.
"I wish," replied his wife, severely, "that you wouldn't use the singular number in that connection. You know we have a large number of very expensive dishes."—Washington Star.

Teacher was telling her class little stories in natural history, and she aksed if anyone could tell he what a groundhog was. Up were a little hand, waving frantically. "Well, Carl, you may tell what a groundhog is." "Please, ma'am, it's sausage."

### UNFAMILIAR COMMODITIES.

"Any book in particular, sir?" asked the young woman in charge of the book counter of a large departmental store. "This is a great no-

"Not for me," said the old gentle-man, who had been examining the stock in trade with an air of con-siderable disapproval. "Tm looking for something less ephemeral. Where do you keep the classics, young wo-man? Lamb's "Tales," for example?"

man? Lamb's 'Tales,' for example?'
The young woman looked puzzled.
"Bacon?" said the old man.
"Crabbe? Fox?"
. "I don't know about fox," said the young woman, "but I guess what you must be lookin" for is the provision department."

### A SKEPTIC.

Orville Wright, at a banquet at Dayton, told of an obstinate old Daytonian who, looking up one still afternoon at the Wright byplanes circling smoothly and steadily through the air, said:

"When people first told me about this here flyin' I called 'em liars. Then, when I read about it in the papers, I said it was a fake."

The old man, as he watched the bi-planes moving 'in great curves like lazy birds, shook his head thoughtfully.

"Well," he said, "I ain't what ye mout call convinced yet, nuther "—Wgshington Star.

Wgshington Star.

A Remedy for Bilious Headache.—
To those subject to hilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pilis are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerve and blood vessels that the pains if the head will cease. There are few who are not at some time subject to biliousness and familiar with its as tendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!

How much the flesh may suffer and not die!

and not die!

I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end
more nigh.

Death chooses his own time; till
that is worn,
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the sur geon's knife; Each perve recoiling from the cruel

whose edge seems searching for the quivering life; Yet to our sense the bitter pungs That still, although the trembling flesh be torn, This, also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill;
We seek some small escape—we weep

and pray—
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,
Not that the pain is in its sharpness shorn,
But that it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life— We hold it closer, dearer, than our

Anon it faints and falls in deadly Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone; But ah! we do not die with those we mourn-This, also, can be borne

Behold, we live through all things— famine, thirst, Bereavement, pain! all grief and

misery, All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its On soul and body-but we cannot

die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and
faint, and worn,
Lo! all things can be borne.
—Elizabeth Akers.

### MASTER AND MAN.

God can take a petal and a calyx And make a rose of beauty for garden's diadem;
God can take a hollow and

garden's diadem;
God can take a hollow and a basin and a rise
And from them rear a mountain
peaked with beauty to the skies;
Man can take a piston and a lever
and a wheel
And make a mighty engine—but the
mountain bore the steet!

God can take a raindrop and

million years of dew
And make a shining ocean where
the heaven is mirrored blue;
God can take a morning and a bird
with azure wing
And turn a lane of bluets into amplitudes of spring;
Man can take a hammer and

plitudes of spring;
Man can take a hammer and
footrule and a saw
And build a noble temple—but
spirit gives the Law! God can take some pollen and

blossom and a tree
And make a fruitful orchard on
barren tract of lea;

God can take an acorn and craters used to smoke Implant the rugged beauty grand and glorious oak; Man can take a keelson and a Construct a mammoth vess God's oak is in the ship! —Baltimore Sun. and in a slip

ONE OF THESE DAYS.

Say! Let's forget it! Let's put it

Days are so short and there's so much to do,
What if it was false—there's so
much that's true!
Say! Let's forget it! Let's brush it

away Now and forever—so, what do you

dreams.
All of the sere fields with blossoms shall blaze.
One of these days.

Say! Let's not take it so sorely to heart; Hates may be friendships just drift-ed apart; Pallure be genius not quite under-

could all help folks so much if we would! Say! Let's get closer to somebody's

side.

See what his dreams are and know how he tried.

Learn if our scoldings won't give way to praise.

One of these days.

Say! Let's not wither! Let's branch out and rise Out of the byways and nearer the

skies;
Let's spread some shade that's refreshing and deep,
Where some tired traveler may
lie down to sleep.
Say! Let's not tarry! Let's do it
right now!
So much to do if we find out how.
We may not be here to help foiks
or praise,
One of these days.
—J. W. Foley.

### IN LILAC TIME.

The blossom leaves are falling.
Snowy white
They lie upon the greening grass, and hopes
Come with the sunbeams down the hilly slopes
This golden morn, young, fair and beauty bright.

You came to me in lilac time, when light
Winds blew a scented, living
breath. The air
Caught the swift message of my
heart's pure prayer
When first I saw you standing in

Oh, I was gladder than the spar rows gray
That sing of joy in dim old country lanes;

A wand'rer I, when twilight slowly A wanta ref.,
wants,
Your eyes were stars that promised
perfect day!

Spring flowers lifted faces to And see you pass, my lady, angel-

Even the birds whispered their shy replies

To the sweet music in your mellow

The House of Life, lonely before you

Came.

Now glows. with gifts of love's own rich delight—
And oh, the peace that comes a day or night
Whene'er I breathed, beloved, your dear name.

—William J. Fischer, in the June anadian Magazine.

# TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

### The Process of Digestion is Con froiled by the Blood and Nerves.

If you have indigestion and you begin a course of treatment to make your stomach stronger, you are on the right track for a real cure. You are on the right track for a real cure. You can never cure yourself by eating pre-digested foods, or by taking purgative medicines. The stomach is not doing its own work under these treatments, and there can be no real cure until the stomach is strong enough to digest all the food necessary to maintain the body in normal health. The great aim of the tonic treatment for indigestion in all forms, is to strengthen the stomach to a point where all toods eaten will digest easily and nourish the body. A tonic that will strengthen the stomach is what is needed, as the process of digestion is controlled by the blood and nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Fills are an ideal tonic. They actually make new, strengther the strength who have a reconstitution. williams' Pink Fills are an ideal tonic. They actually make new, rich blood, and thus bring strength and tone to the stomach. This has been proved over and over again, and thousands of grateful people have not hesitated to say so. Here is an instance: Miss Eva Tocher, Balmoral, Man., says:—'I am writing this letter on behalf of my mother who wishes you to know how much Dr. Williams' Pink Fills have done for her. For several years she had been greatly troubled with indigestion, and notwithstanding the medicing here. Now and forever—so, what do you say?

All of the bitter words said shall be praise
One of these days.

Say! Let's forgive it! Let's wipe off the slate!
Find something better to cherish than hate,
There's so much good in the world that we've had
Let's strike a balance and cross off the bad.
Say! Let's forgive it, whatever it be;
Let's not be slaves when we ought to be free.
We shall be walking in sunshiny ways,
One of these days.

Say! Let's not mind it! Let's smile it away!
Bring not a withered rose from yesterday;
Flowers are so fresh by the wayside and wood,
Sorrows are blessings but half understood:
Say! Let's not mind it, however it seems;
Hope is so sweet and holds so many dreams.

How to Quickly lights lights lights lights lights lights lights and soon became of each selfs.

We shall be walking in sunshiny ways,
Ons of these days.

Say! Let's not mind it! Let's smile it away!
Bring not a withered rose from yesterday;
Flowers are blessings but half understood:
Say! Let's not mind it, however it seems;
Hope is so sweet and holds so many dreams.

How to Quickly lights lights

# What Wealth Will Do to a Man.

The life story of the multi-millionaire who died a few days ago furnishes an example of what wealth will do to a man. This multi-millionaire was born in a cabin in Ireland and he learned the millwright's trade in that country. He came to the United States when only ten, and went to Worcester, Mass., where some of his poor relatives are still living. He was a fathful attendant of the Sacred Heart Church, and of the temperance society, and took part in many a Catholic parade. Then wealth came, and with it other associations, other friendships and other ambitions. What these were is best shown by a small paragraph in his will, in which he says that he wants his funeral service to be conducted by his brother Masons. How much better for him had he remained a poor carpenter in the city of Worcester, enjoying himself in the company of those of his own blood and faith, practicing the virtue of temperance and living a faithful son of Mother Church.—Providence Visitor.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its repu-

### Some Toilet-Table Necessities

There are several articles that should be considered quite as necessary for a pretty girl's tollet table as her tooth and nail-brushes. One of these is a lemon.

For stains on the hands lemon-

For stains on the hands lemon juice is invaluable, and there For stains on the hands lemon-juice is invaluable, and there is no-thing better for cleaning the nails than to "dig" them into a cut le-mon. It will also make them beau-tifully white and clear. It should be remembered, however, that le-ronshippe will be and to harden the oe remembered, however, that le-mon-juice will be apt to harden the skin, and make the nails brittle, un-less its use is followed up by appli-cations of cold cream. This is specially necessary if the lemon has been usedGwith an equal quantity of rosewater for stains on the neck, caused by wearing high or stiff col-lars.

Pure eau-de-Cologne and toilet Pure eau-de-Cologne and toilet vinegar should also be on every toilet-table. They act as astringents, and keep the skin fresh and firm if used in moderation. They should only be used, however, if the skin is quite free from blackheads, as any sort of astringent closes up the pores and makes "it impossible to do more than keep the actual surface of the skin clean.

Two other necessities of the toilet.

Two other necessities of the toilettable are borax and bicarbonate of soda. If the water is hard the borax will soften it, and a weak solution of soda is a good mouth-

wash.

Table-salt is also one of the cheapest yet most useful of toflet arti-cles. A handful rubbed into the skin after a bath is exhilarating and strengthening, while a little, well powdered, makes a good antiseptic tooth-powder, and may be used once or twice a week for that purpose

### A SAFE MEDICINE

FOR ALL CHILDREN.

The mothers whose little ones are ill not only wish for a medicine that will make their babies better, but one that positively cannot do any harm. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are sold under the positive guarantee of a government enterty. ment analyst to contain no narcotic or other harmful drug.
They always do good; they cannot possibly do harm—not even to the new born baby. Concerning them Mrs. J. E. Z. Marchand, Ste. Anne Mrs. J. E. Z. Marchand, Ste. Anne de la Perade, Que., writes: "I find Baby's Own Tablets indospensable. As soon as I find one of my children not feeling well I administer the Tablets and I am never disappointed in the result. I would not be without them, and am enclosing fifty cents for two more boxes." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Keeping Cut Flowers.

Cut flowers will last fresh much onger if before putting them in water the stem is split up about an inch. Maidenhair fern will last fresh for a long time if when gathered the stems are inserted in boiling water and left until the water is cold before using.

# SKIN DISEASES

### Burdock Blood Bitters

CATHO JOIN

Lucid Reas

(We have a the reasons better than r Conway says upon the subj As early a excommunicate his example his Church, are g excommunicati membership. for the Cathol divine right knows that it the common She, the great in all centurie not condemn its benevolence ren or wanton her children of

they might received. REASONS FO The reasons of Masonry are

1st. Masonry sect, with a and ceremonic naturalism in morality four motives. Freq Europe have Europe have as the religion Catholic Churc supernatural re the Son of Go members to joi a Mason and a time, any more both Methodist God of Freemas There is no need making a trade mediation" (Re-1835); and a is progress un every branch o teaches us that religion, one tr tural religion, manity. God of a generous b

HATE TH Second. It is tain that the M ed in Italy, Fra tries for a mar Church, which, the name of lov alism), helped

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Nor is it American Maso of Latin Europe Third. It is morality to pled solute secrecy fr a right to deman pecially when de-

attached to disle-the case with DENOUNCE SE

Fourth. Practic these United Streeligions on a lerit of indifferent unbelief in disguin the mind of lodge for the Ch scores of Protes on our missions "My lodge is c me;" "the only r is the doing grown," etc. I heard their Prote vives trace their Christian faith it Protestant denon out strongly agai (The National Acago), but they power to comma divine authority Church can exercise

ns. What these were by a small paragraph n which he says that funeral service to be his brother Masons. Iter for him had he represented in the city enjoying himself in of those of his own h. practicing the winh. th, practicing the virrance and living a Mother Church.—Pro-

Mother Graves' Worm has ranked as the most varation manufactured, maintains its repu-

### t-Table Necessities.

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### OR ALL CHILDREN.

vhose little ones are for a medicine that babies better, but ely cannot do any medicine is Baby's They are sold under rantee of a governcontain no opiate, her harmful drug good; they cannot n-not even to the Concerning them larchand, Ste. Anne e., writes: 'I find e., writes: "I find ablets indospensable nd one of my chilgwell I administer I am never disresult. I would them, and am enis for two more blets are sold by 
or by taall at 25 
m The Dr. Wilco., Brockville, Ont.

at Flowers.

ill last fresh much putting them in putting them in is spirt up about hair fern will last time if when gatherinserted in boiling ntil the water is

ISEASES

dock ood

# CATHOLICS CANNOT Huge Cathedral Begins PATROLMEN JOIN FREEMASONS.

Lucid Reasons For Stern Condemnation.

Saint Paul, is a \$3,000,000 cathedral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of the money him and the one of the money and help they might receive in the hour of need.

Saint Paul, is a \$3,000,000 cathedral, the consummation of one of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the consummation of the cannet to him that a new house of worship will surpass it, unless it be the cathedral of St. John's in New York, which is being erected by the Epissopalians.

On the night of Holy Thursday, March 31, 1904, Archbishop Iredral, the communication of excommunication of excommunication of the Church, are graitly of grievous stn, and incur the extreme penalty of the communication of the St. John's in New York, which is being erected by the Epissopalians.

On the night of Holy Thursday, March 31, 1904, Archbishop Iredral, the consummation of the dreams of Archbishop John Iredral, the freams of Archbishop Joh

The reasons for her condemnation of Masonry are:

1st. Masonry is undoubtedly a sect, with a code of belief, ritual and ceremonies standing for mere naturalism in religion and for a morality founded on mercly burner. naturalism in religion and for a morality founded on merely human motives. Frequently the Masons of Europe have claimed Freemasonry as the religion of nature and the Catholic Church therefore, as the supernatural religion of Jesus Christ the Son of God, cannot allow her members to join it. One cannot her the Son of God, cannot allow her members to join it. One cannot be a Mason and a Catholic at the same time, any more than he could be both Methodist and Catholic. "The God of Freemasonry is nature. . . . There is no need of privileged agents making a trade of their pretended mediation" (Rèvue Maconnique, Sept. 1835); and again: "Freemasonry is progress, under avery form. 1835); and again: "Freemasonry is progress under every form, in every branch of human activity. It teaches us that there is only one religion, one true and therefore natural religion, the worship of humanity. God is only the product of a generous but erroneous conception of shumanity." (Jan. 1870, p. 390)

Second. It is undoubtedly certain that the Masons have been noted in Italy, France and other countries for a marked hatred of the Church, which, veiling itself under the name of love of liberty (Liberalism), helped in the spollation of the church in 1870, forced the clergy to enter the army, closed many religious houses by excessive taxation, appropriated church revenues, favored civil marriage, secularized education and in public print and speech repeatedly pledged themselves, as in Naples in 1870, "to the prompt and radical abolition of Catholicity, and he are the second of the twelve chapels of the main floor. The founder's chapel and baptismal chapel will be at the ends of the ends of the nave. St. Peter's and St. Paul's will be at the ends of the sanctuary within circle behind the sanctuary within the apse will be the chapels of St. Patrick, St. Augustine, St. Patrick, St. Augustine, St. by St. Boniface, St. Methodius, St. Cyril, St. Ansgarius. In the crypt will be a chapel and two assembly proms.

Close estimates of its coat functions of the chapels of St. to patrick, St. Augustine, St. to be a chapel and two assembly proms.

Close estimates of its coat functions of the chapels and patrick, St. Augustine, St. to be a chapel and two assembly proms. "to the prompt and radical aboli-tion of Catholicity, and by every means to procure its utter destruc-tion." You may say that the Ame-rican and English Masons are not rican and English Masons are not of this type, and have openly severed all connections with these atheistical continental Masons. I answer that if Albert Pike's book, "Morals and Dogma of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish rite of Freemasonry," be authentic the esoteric doctrine of the higher degrees is essentially anti-Christian and im-

copted Scottish rite of Freemasonry." be authentic the esoteric doctrine of the higher degrees is essentially anti-Christian and immoral. See Coppens, S.J., "Is Freemasonry Anti-Christian?" (Am-Ect. Review, Dec. 1899). The Church as a universal society makes laws that have a universal application. Nor is it at all certain that American Masons refuse fellowship of Latin Europe and America.

Third. It is also contrary to morality to pledge one's self to absolute scercey from those who have a right to demand a revelation, especially when death is the penalty attached to disloyalty to that oath—the case with Freemasons.

DENOUNCE SECRET SOCIETIES.

Fourth. Practically, Masonry in these United States, by putting all religions on a level, fosters the spirit of indifferentism, which is only unbellef in disguise, and substitutes in the mind of the ignorant the lodge for the Church. I have heard scores of Protestant Masons say, on our missions to non-Catholics, "My lodge is church enough for me," "the only religion I believe in its the doing good to my fellowman," etc. I have frequently, too, heard their Protestant church-going wives trace their husbands' loss of Christian faith to the lodge. Some Protestant denominations have come out strongly against scoret societies. (The National which only a divine authority like the Catholic Church can exercise.

# to Take Shape.

Since then, Archbishop Ireland has REASONS FOR CONDEMNATION.

The reasons for her condemnation of Masonry are:

1st. Masonry is undoubtedly a sect, with a code of belief, ritual paid in. Ground for the cathedral was broken in 1906 and the cornerstone was laid June 2, 1907. The foundations are completed and material is arriving for the walls. Four years have been spent in making the foundations for the building, and they are calculated to be of wifficient strength.

be of sufficient strength and durability to last 10,000 years.
The cathedral itself will be built

The cathedral itself will be built in the form of a cross, surmounted by a dome flanked by towers. It will be 274 feet long, 214 feet wide and the distance from the ground to and the distance from the ground to the top of the cross which will rise over the topmost pinnacle, will be 280 feet. The great dome will be 120 feet wide, the height of the facade 130 feet, and the height of the towers 150 feet. The building will be constructed of Minnesota white granite and will be Roman in architecture. It is planned to have it finished in three or four years, but the architect says that fifty years from now men will still be engaged in "putting on the finishing touches." When completed it will seat 3,400 persons.

There will be twelve chapels 'on the main floor. The founder's chapel

Close estimates of its cost and furnishing bring the figure to approximately \$3,000,000. Archbishop Ireland, through his own influence, expects to obtain this sum before he ceases.

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.

Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedenwho are compelled to follow seden-tary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

# HONOR DEAD.

New York Policemen Attend Service in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Four thousand uniformed patrolmen attended the annual memorial service for the members of the police force on Sunday afternoon at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, following the regular vesper exercises. The police entered the cathedral led by the police band, which played "Onward, Christian Soldiers." After they had been seated the organ sounded the thrilling "War March of the Priests," by Mendelssohn, to which accompaniment the priests and acolytes filled out of the vestry, followed by Archbishop Farley, Monsignor Lavelle and the Rev. Francis J. Sullivan, chaplain of the Police Department.

After regular Sunday Vespers Monsignor Lavelle made the address of welcome. He said, among other things:

"Policemen, you are welcome here to-day. We recognize in you the guardians of the peaca, order and prosperity of our great city. If you are conscientious you are doing work along the same lines as the Church. You prevent sin by fear of the punishment of the law which you represent. The Church prevents sin by teaching the love of Christ. sin by teaching the love of Christ. You reach those who turn a deaf ear to our appeal—who transgress so seriously that they are a menace to the community and to the state. You are here to commemorate those of your comrades who have answered 'Present' to the last rollcall. It is a duty fraught with pain, yet rife with practical Christianity. For that reason I am glod to welcome that reason I am glad to welcome vou here, not only in my own name but in the name of the Archbishop, whose vicar I am."

POLICE CHAPLAIN PREACHES

The Rev. Francis J. Sullivan The Rev. Francis J. Sullivan delivered the sermon. He preached the gospel of courage, saying, in part:
"You are brave men—you have proved it in the past. The history of the Police Department proves it. But there is another kind of courage in which you must not be looking, and that is more learners.

lacking, and that is moral courage -courage to resist the briber, who courage to resist the briber, who would lure you from the path of duty; courage to resist the temptations of lust which beset your path more, I verily believe, than any other class of men in this great other class of men in this great city; courage to do your duty at all times, fearing neither the politi-cal influence nor the wealth of those who break the law. All of these things take courage, and you will find the coorage to do them in fol-lowing Christ—in relying upon Him, in loving Him and in obeying Him

in loving Him and in obeying Him widows and orphans your departed comrades know that you are here to offer your prayers for the eternal salvation and happiness of those that have gone. Do you not think that they will feel comforted and blessed by those that have gone. Do you not think that they feel comforted and blessed by those prayers if they know they come from men of moral as well as physical courage? Imitate the virtues of your departed comrades, esyour departed comrades know that tues of your departed comrades, especially those who died martyrs pecially those who died marryrs to duty, but strive even more to be an example to the living, to be first of all Christians, and then there will be no doubt that you will be good policemen."

After the sermon the Benediction was imparted by Archbishop Farley.

### **Qui in Tenebris** . . . Sedent.

the shuffling of feet, the swish of women's dresses, the hum of voices, hundreds of strange voices all about them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the strange was packed to the doors when I got there and it was only when the audience was beginning to leave that I saw the Doctor on the stage talking to Miss Coffey and some of the ladies of the Board of Trustees. I waited for him, and as he came out challenged him to walk up Fifth avenue. It is the best place in New York for walking after rightfall, the sidewalks being wide, smooth and deserted. He agreed and we climbed over the bridge, swung into the avenue and started northward at a steady three-and-a-half miles an hour gait. He's a comfortable walker, is the Doctor, keepe his pace even and does not bump you as he goes along, nor does he stop unexpectedly. Not a word did I get from him until we were past the Cathedral. Then—"Man, do you realize, what you've seen and heard to night? Of course while I considered that simile a lite."

We strode along feet, the swish of women's dresses, the hum of voices, hundreds of strange voices all about them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the sound of foot-falls about them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the sudue of heart form, the touch of many strange hands upon them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the sudue of hundred of them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the sudue of heart form, the touch of many strange hands upon them, the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the shifting of seats—all most unusual and wonderful—perhaps terrifying for all we know. Then the shifting of real we house on the plate form, the touch of many strange that them, the shifting of seats to Miss Coffey and some of the ladies of the Board of Trustees. I waited for him, and as he came out challenged him to walk up Fifth avenue. It is the best place in New York for walking atter nightfall, the sidewalks being wide, smooth and deserted. He agreed and we climbed over the bridge, swung into the avenue and started northward at a steady three-and-a-half miles an hour gait. He's a comfortable walker, is the Doctor, keeps his pace even and does not bump you as he goes along, nor does he stop unexpectedly. Not a word did I get from him until we were past the Cathedral. Then—
"Man, do you realize what you've seen and heard to-night? Of course you don't—you're too young and you've got no imagination."

Being of an age where it no longer hurts to be called young and having long ago discovered the absence of imagination in my make-up, this did not hurt as much as it might seem. But I was curious to know what I should have realized, and in order to find out I delivered myself of some remarks on the great importance of the work carried on by the Institute and how it did this, that and the other thing, which no one else could or would do, and so on. The withering silence that greeted my efforts were discouraging—I was evidently on the wrong track—and my sentences petered out most unimpressivy.
"Tut man! I don't mean that at all Can't you set under the sin of these children felt it? Can you feel it as one of those children felt it? Can

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N.S., writes:—"In Oot., 1908, I caught sold by working in water, and had a very bad cough and that distressing, tickling sensation in my throat so I could not aleep at night, and my lungs were so very sore I had to give up work. Our doctor gave me medicine but it did me no good so I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and by the time I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. I am always recommending it to my friends."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Dr. Wood's Norway Pine syrup com-bines 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, Croup, Sore Throat, Pain or Tightness in the Chest,

and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25

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you sense the sounds of it, the smell of it as they did? Dear me, it's an open book to me!"
"Why, no, I can't, Doctor," I said

trying to make my voice sound a little irritable, judging that it might have a stimulating effect upon him which it had.

which it had.

"Six weeks those children have
been at it, Miss Coffey tells me—
six solid weeks' drilling, rehearsing,
practising in that quiet little Fifteenth street house where their fingets and feet know every inch of the walls and the floors, where every noise is familiar. Six weeks of gathering excitement, getting ready for to-night. Nothing like it before in the lives of any of them, nothing in the way of past experience to go by, everything new and strange. by, everything new and strange.

Just think of to-day—the hustle
and bustle, the changed routine; remember that routine is the essence
of life with the blind, it's the only of life with the blind, it's the only thing that gives them a sense of safety! The getting dressed and waiting for the stage to take them to the hall, the drive in the stage, the street noises different from those they know—there's a different noise for every hour in the day to those who use their ears intelligently—the getting to the hall, the new smells and sounds around them and the feel of large space.

and sounds around them and the feel of large space.

"Think of the noises to begin with. Don't forget how acute is the hearing of the blind—the movement of many people around them, the shuffling of feet, the swish of various, disease the hume of many people around them. women's dresses, the hum of voices

feel to-night!"

We strode along for a block or so while I considered that simile a little, the Doctor muttering to himself occasionally, and I caught the words—"qui in tenebris, et in umbra mortis sedent," followed by a chuckle.

words—tin meters, when we can be a mortis sedent," followed by a chuckle.

"What are you laughing at, Doctor?" I said.

"It's funny I should have thought of Stewart," he said, 'but I see the connection now—in tenebris et in ambra mortis gave it to me. No. you didn't know him."

"Introduce me," I said.

"Twas curious how he got his wish! If he hadn't given me his word, on my soul I'd believe he took it instead of got it. But he wouldn't have lied to me. This is the way it was: He was a surgeon. We need to have cases together more than twenty years ago. I was with him when he performed his first appendectony. He was two or three years older than I and a

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good surgeon. Just about twenty years ago—let me see, yes, 'twas in the spring of 1891—he came to me one day and said his optic nerve was going. I went with him to a specialist and he said 'twas so. Total blindness in a few months, no help for it and nothing to do but wait. We came back to my office to talk it over.

"Twas a tough situation. He had."

to talk it over.

"Twas a tough situation. He had a wife, a son at college, a daughter at Vassar and two younger girls. He had twenty thousand dollars saved and was carrying fifty thousand life insurance costing two thousand five hundred a year, and was making twelve to fifteen thousand. His policies hadn't much cash value, being mostly two or three years old. He had been spending about ten thousand a year, and his family old. He had been spending about ten thousand a year, and his family had had the best there was. If he lived—blind—his income wouldn't even half pay his premiums; if he died his family had a clear thirty-five hundred a year to live on. He wanted to argue that he had a right to kill himself, but being of Scotch Presbyterian blood he knew he hadn't, and I had no truphle in he hadn't, and I had no trouble in making him promise he wouldn't. But how that man did want to die! And he did!" The doctor chuckled

again.
"That spring we had a bad diph-

again.

'That spring we had a bad diphtheria epidemic on the lower West Side—there wasn't any anti-toxin in those days, you'll remember, and the mortality was sixty per cent or more. Now diphtheria, properly speaking, wasn't any of that man's business, he being a surgeon, but after he saw the specialist he wouldn't operate any more, and this happened within the month. His wife sent for me in a hurry one day—he was down with diphtheria.

"Where'd ye get it?" I asked him, and he told me he had been helping another man on his cases. "Did ye play fair or not, Stewart?" I asked him. "Tell me the truth," I said, "for you're pretty sick."

"I did, Mac,' he said, 'on's my word 'twas the only way to save the child's life." 'All right, then,' said I, 'no shennanigan now!' Ye've got to fight it out and do your best,' and he grinned in my face.

"'I'l give ye a fair show. Mac," he said, 'I won't work against ye, anyhow."

"Ye'll do more than that,' said

'Ye'll do more than that.'

anyhow."

"'Ye'll do more than that,' said I, and I was mad with him 'till he swore he'd do his best. But his heart was affected badly and he commenced to go down hill.

"We're licked, Mac,' he said, 'thank God we're licked and I played you fair, on my word I did.' He died the next day—the only one of my patients that really wanted to die and wanted it badly. "I'was a curious sight—I guess he did play fair, too, he wouldn't have lied to me. But we don't often get our wishes as quick as that," and he again murmured the words "Illuminare his qui in tenebris et in umbra mortis sedent—it's no wonder Zachary says sedent—there's nothing else for those in darkness to do but sit and sit and sit—God help them!"

—Andrew Prout, in America. -Andrew Prout, in America

### Maligning Catholies.

"America" finds that society people as thinkers are, unfortunately, a small minority. Towards them gravitate, as planets and comets around the sun, a host of minor, frivolous stars for whom all things Catholic are a fit subject of ridicule. They childishly blaspheme what they know not. Unwittingly conscious of the unapproachable majesty and vitality of the Catholic Church, which they are powerless to impugn, they take refuge in the impotency of an infantile sneer. They besmirch what they cannot controvert. A syndicate of vile publications has for years been exploiting the similarity between 'monkey' and 'monk' rejoicing in its degradation of humanity merely because that degradation is supposed to affect the monastic orders, whereas it disgraces only that part of the human race which abjectly believes, on insufficient evidence, that its ancestors were ages. Advertisements of drinking monks are as common as they are contemptible. But it was reserved for a widely-circulated and askilomoble illustrated weekly of New York to recommend a brand of champagne by means of a highly colored, full-page advertisement which is a reproduction of a picture of the progressming four bishops, two mon-

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. W. C. Doesr, 13 Brighton St., London, Oat., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I thank you for the good your Doan's Kidney Pills have done me. Have been troubled with backache fee years. Nothing helped me until a friend brought me a box of your Kidney Pills. I began to take them and took four boxes, and am glad to say that I am cured entirely and can do all my own work and feel as good as I used to before taken sick. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all you claim them to be, and I advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Let Doan's Kidney Pills de for you what they have done for thousands of ethers. They cure all forms of kidney trouble and they cure to stay cured.

Price, 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$5.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on necessit of price by The T. Milbum Co., hemised, Toxonto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

signori and one cowled abbot drink-ing, in that identical champagne, signori and one cowled abbot drinking, in that identical champagne, the health of the chef who bowingly acknowledged their good wishes. Of course, the seven prelates have double chins and beaming faces. But one silently wonders if the artist and the advertiser have not stupidly over-reached themselves. Who will buy that champagne solely because the much maligned clergy are supposed to like it?"

"Chantecler" veiling is the newest thing at the veiling counters. It comes in two toned colorings that copy the shadings in the rooster's

copy the shadings in the roos plumage.

The craze for imitations of barnyard rooster abounds in tons; and there is an evening per completely covered with brown feathers of the pheasant All fashiundom seems to be iming the characters in M. Roste celebrated play "Chantecler."

FATHER CARON, \*C. SS. R., GOES TO MANITOBA—Rev. Father Caron. C.SS.R., of Ste. Anne. de Beaupre, has just been appointed Superior of the Redemptorist Fathers at Brandon, Manitoba, and pastor of St. Augustin's Church.

Father Caron is very well known in Quebec, having been born there in 1850. He is a son of the late Hon. Rene. Caron, first Governor of Quebec, from 1872 to 1876. The new superior is a brother of the late Sir Adolph Caron, and brother-in-law of Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of Canada. Father Caron was pastor of St. Ann's Church, this city, for several years and also pastor of St. Thomas parish in the West Indies from 1892 to 1900.

DEATH OF SUPERIORESS GEN-ERAL.—The Very Rev. Sister Marie Praxede Filiatrault, Superioress-General of the Grey Nunnery, died Saturday last, at the age of years, after a long and painful iness. Sister Filiatrault, who h had nun for over 46 years, was the most distinguished memone of the most distinguished members of her order. She occupied for a number of years the responsible position of Superioress of the Nazareth Asylum for the Blind, where she displayed great administrative ability. Later on she was appointed Sister Vicar of the order, which position gave her jurisdiction over all the rural branches. She was elected Superioress-General in 1897, and after serving her full term, was allowed a rest of five years, after which she was again re-elected in which she was again re-elected in 1907. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB .-The entertainment at the Catholic Sailors' Club next week, Wednesday, June 22, will be given under the auspices of the Montreal Branch of the Dickens Fellowship. The President, Prof. J. Porteous Arnold, will

take the chair at 8 p.m.

An interesting item will be the staging of "The Bells" as a one act playlet, with Mr. R. McGlaughact playlet, with Mr. R. McGlaugh-lin, the director of the newly-formed dramatic section of the Fellowship, in the rôle of Mathias. A Dickens recitation, "Mr. Winkle on Skates," will be given by Mrs. Logan. The vocalists will be Miss Jessie Stuart, Mrs. Fred. Priestley, Mr. Carpenter and Mr. George Smith.

Mrs. Fred. Priestley, Mr. Carpenter and Mr. George Smith.

The rest of the programme will be provided by the sailor talent of the Dickensian order, from the ships in port under the direction of Dr. W. H. Atherton, vice-president of the Dickens Fellowship. A large audience of Dickensians is expected.

STRONG RESOLUTION PASSED. The following resolution condemna-tory of the dreadful sacrilege com-mitted at St. Michael's Church was was passed by Div. No. 2, A.O.H. Board of Erin:

Board of Erin:

Resolved: That we, the officers and members of Division No, 2, A. O.H., Board of Frin, in mass meeting assembled, hereby extend to the Rev. Father Kiernan and Rev. Father McCrory, as well as to the entire Catholic clergy of Montreal, our deepest sympathy for the outrageous act of some miscreant or miscreants, who, on the 1st of June, inst., entered St. Michael's Church and with a purpose more infamous with a purpose more infamous a that of the Communists of desecrated our parish church. and with a malignancy even greater robbed the tabernacle of the Sacred Host; and, going further, committed a greater outrage than any yet re-

Furthermore be it resolved, That we call upon the City Council and Board of Control to at once offer a Board of Control to at once offer a reward for their capture, and should they determine to do so, this Division will supplement such reward by guaranteeing to raise \$500 or more to be paid to the person instrumental in bringing the vile miscreant or miscreants to justice.

On behalf of Division No. 2.

W. D. BURNS,

W. D. BURNS, Recording Secretary.

### OBITUARY.

MRS. THOMAS McDONNELL:

Mayo, June 7.—On the 20th ult., Irs. Thomas McDonnell, of Blanche, Mayo, June 7.—On the 20th ult., Mrs. Thomas McDonnell, of Blanche, Que., passed away to her eternal reward, in the 75th year of her age. Deceased had been ailing for some weeks, but throughout gave an edifying example of patience and Christian resignation to the will of the Most High. Her whole life was an exemplary one. Her funeral was unusually large. The solemn requiem was celebrated by Rev. Father Barette at Mayo on Sunday, May 22. Deceased leaves to mourn their loss one brother, Mr. T. McNamara, of Buckingham, six sons, Messrs. Jim, Michael and Hugh, of Duluth, Minn., Ed. and John of Buckingham, and four daughtegs Mrs. Peter Kane and Mrs. John Carling, of Blanche; Mrs. Robert Doherty, of Mayo, and Mrs. Jno. McDonnell, of Thurso. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the whole community in their hour of sorrow. May her soul rest in peace.

# Pope Receives American.

# THIS YEAR'S EUCH-ARISTIC CONGRESS.

Diocesans of St. Albert's Unique

The Eucharistic Congress, the Canadian event of the year, which is to take place next September, is already engaging the attention of Catholic Montreal entire, and it may be said of the whole of Canada. It is, of course, an unspeakable honor for the Metropolis of the North, and for the Dominion, to be chosen for this assemblage, but as Arch-Bishop Bruchesi declared at the Congress of London, "Canada has a right to the honor because it is a Eucharistic country." And so it has always been, from the memorable Feast of Pentecost, 1535, when Jacques Cartier and his brave band of explorers attended High Mass and received Holy Communion, before setting out for the discovery of the St. Lawrence, Montreal in particular has had a notable part in the reverence paid to the Eucharistic God. On the very birthday of its existence when Maleonneuve and his followers set foot on what was then a thickly-wooded island, Mass was said on a temporary altar by Father Vimont, the Jesuit Superior, and the Blessed Sacrament was exposed for the rest of that day. It became the custom, too, with posed for the rest of that day. It became the custom, too, with the valiant and truly Christian founders of the settlement, when attacks of the dreaded foe, the Iroquois, became unusually pressing, to have exposition of the Blessed Sacrament in the little wooden church within the enclosure of the fort.

When Villemarie and the other colonies of New France were threat.

colonies of New France were threat-ened with annihilation by the same savage foe, seventeen young men, under command of the immortal Dollard, set forth to oppose the com-bined forces of the Five Nations bined forces of the Five Nations, after having first received Holy Com-munion and offered up their lives for the salvation of the country. Even the official seal of the Seigneurie of Montreal, used by the priests of St. Sulpice, represented the Evan of St. Sulpice, represented the Evan-gelist St. John giving Communion to the Mother of God, and bore a Latin inscription, "The Virgin Dis-ciple giving to the Virgin, in Com-munion, Jesus, the purity of Virgins.'

### TIME-HONORED DEVOTION.

Since this devotion runs like a lu-Since this devotion runs like a luminous thread through the annals of French Canada and specially Montreal, the providential colony, it seems fitting that such a choice should have been made for the Congress. The celebration is, however, s stupendous undertaking, which only the zeal, energy and enlightened action of the eminent churchman who wears the mitre in Montreal, and the generous concurrence of the and the generous concurrence of civic authorities and of the faithful.

civic authorities and of the fathiun, can bring to a successful conclusion. Preparations may be said to have begun in earnest when in February last a cablegram was received from Mgr. Heylen, of Namur, permanent president of the Eucharistic Compresident of the Eucharistic Committee, then in Rome, saying that His Holiness had named Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli as Legate of the Holy See to the Cahadian Congress. Committees were then formed, both of men and women, for the systematic division of the work, the collecting of subscriptions, the making of altar linen, the providing of flowers and other decorations for the of altar linen, the providing of flowers and other decorations for the altar. The clergy in general, the religious communities, the church wardens, the Catholic and national societies came forward with offers of co-operation. Apart from the large donations of the wealthy and the well-to-do, a general collection was ordered, it being expressly stipulated that the pennies of the poor and of children should be welcomed so that the greeting to the King might be truly a national act of faith. With regard to the flowers, which will be required in immense quantities, the Canadian Messenger suggests that the Promoters and Associates of the League make the work their own, and supply the "tons of flowers" that will be required upon that momentous occasion.

SYMBOLLIC OFFERING

Various diocees are already conspicuous in their offers of co-operation. From St. Albert's in the far Northwest come, through the intermediary of Bishop Legal, tidings of the proposed offering, which is full of poetic beauty and symbolism. In memory of the God who has fructified their harvests and has hidden his splendor under the veil which is formed from the wheat, the farmers of Alberta, during the coming harvest, propose to gather their finest ears of wheat, from which shall be formed for the procession in Montreal a splendid arch. Standing out from a golden background of the ripened grain, on its summit, the words "Homage from the Catholics of Alberta" will be formed by bunches of real grapes. After the procession, these ears of wheat shall be ground and sent to a community to be employed in the making of altar-breads.

be ground and sent to a community to be employed in the making of altar-breads.

His Grace Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface, and Mgr. Legal of St. Albert, have issued pastorals, asking prayers for the success of the event. A similar request was made in the Archdiocese of Quebec. In the beautiful pastoral of Mgr. Emard of Valleyfield, the reasons why the whole country should participate in the coming festivities are thus given: "The time has come when in the designs of Providence, we in this fair country of Canada, should enjoy the happiness and become the recipients of the incomparable spiritual advantages which flow from the holding of an International Encharistic Congress. And it is easy to see what conclusion may be drawn from that assemblage, and how that supreme manifestation, the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament, shall redound to the triumph of the Eucharistic God, who is thus acclaimed as the undisputed King of the whole people. God shall be glorified in the Eucharist which is thus acclaimed as the undisputer King of the whole people. God shal be glorified in the Eucharist which is at once the greatest of sacraments' and as a sacrifice the principal and essential act of the religion of Jesus Christ."

### EULOGISTIC MESSAGES.

From the United States, , the From the United States, the warmest words of encouragement have also been received. In accepting the invitation to attend the Congress, Cardinal Gibbons says: "I beg to assure your Grace that it will be for me, not only a pleasure, but also a duty, to be present at such a solemn event, I recall the pleasure which I felt at the Eucharistic Congress of London, call the pleasure which I felt at the Eucharistic Congress of London, when it was decided to hold the Congress of 1910 in Montreal, and indeed no better selection could have been made, for 1 feel that Montreal is the ideal city of the North American Continent, to hold a Euchariseic Congress, by reason of the Catholic spirit and sentiment of the people."

Amongst the distinguished visitors to the celebration, will be their

Amongst the distinguished visitors to the celebration, will be their Graces Archbishop Farley of New York, O'Connell of Boston, Ireland of St. Paul, and Bishop Maes of Covington, Ky., who is the President of the Eucharistic Committee. From England and the Continent, besides Bishop Heylen of Namur, the Permanent President of the Congress, there will be among others the Archbishop of Westminster, and Bishop Touchet of Orleans, France. One deputation of English lay Catholics will be headed by the Duke of Norfolk; another will be composed of English workingmen. From France and Belgium and other parts of the continent so many are expected to attend that the General Council of Pilgrimages have organized a round trip to Carbon Constant of Pi expected to attend that the General Council of Pilgrimages have organized a round trip to Canada and the United States, leaving Liverpool on the 26th of August. A like arrangement has been made at Milan, Italy, to facilitate the transport of pilgrims from over seas to the Congress. It is believed that the concourse of visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States will be very considerable, and that many societies will attend in a body or send delegates. send delegat NOTED ORATORS WILL ATTEND.

secist that the Promoters and Associates of the League make the work their own, and supply the "tons of flowers" that will be required upon that momentous occasion. Nor is the idea in the slightest degree far-fetched or difficult of accomplishment, since, as may be remembered, during the London Congress, sixty thousand bouquets of flowers were sent across the British.

In Montreal the manifested the hidden glow of faith.

MONTREAL'S PREPARATION.

In Montreal, which, of course, is the chief centre of action, it may truly be said that every one is doing something great or small towards the grand total of endeavor. The most prominent Catholic women of the city hold meetings at their houses and have organized bands for the preparation of altar linen and other necessities for the altar, while men are busy in a variety of ways. Spiritual offerings are being made by the faithful in general and the religious societies in particular. The interest is universal, the enthusham unbounded.

Throughout Cannda prayers are being offered up in every dooceas for the success of the Congress. In Montreal Luebec and Alberta. the priests recite after Mass the prayer to the Blessed Sacrament, An indigeneed prayer recommended by the Archbishop of Montreal has been distributed for rectation in families and communities. There is also emovement to establish in remote and isolated parishes the association for the promotion of frequent Commination and visits to Our Lord in the Riessed Sacrament. In fact, it is evident that the appritual growth.

### Coasecration of Westminster Cathedral

Catholics throughout the world will turn their attention the latter part of this month to England, on the occasion of the consecration of the new Westminster Cathedral, which will give their brethren in London a new opportunity to manifest their devotion to the Church. The consecration ceremony will occupy two days, beginning on June 28, when the Archbishop of Westminster, the Most Rev. Dr. Francis Bourne, will consecrate the high altar, and the bishops of the province will perform a similar ceresmony in the twelve chapels, one of which is dedicated to St. Patrick, another to St. Andrew, a third to St. Edmund of Canterbury and a fourth to St. George and all the English, martyrs. The Pope will send a special delegation for the occasion and the Lord Mayor of London will attend in state. The second day will be the feast of SS. Peter and Paul. There will be a solemn mass of thanksgiving for the consecration of the cathedral and for the restoration of the English hierarchy, which occurred on Sept. 29, 1850.

### New Biography of Joan of Arc.

Apropos of a possible new biography of Joan of Arc, Mr. Andrew Lang says that it is not likely that unpublished materials will be found in England. No descriptive letters of the period are known to exist in England or Scotland. "A French historian," he says, "crossed the Channel to hunt for a memoir of Bedford imperfectly published and misdated by Rymer. He could not find it, owing to the misdate, but he later obtained it from an English student. It is the only state paper known to me in which the name of the Maid is written; with a very full acknowledgment of her influence. It has escaped, I think, the knowledge of her latest French histories." ledge of her latest risk." Mr. Land notes the her latest French histo rian. Mr. Land notes the prona-bility that in the troubles of the evacuation of France and of the War of the Roses documents were lost.

### To Whom it May Concern. .

While reportorial work is not an eminent branch of Catholic journalism, yet unknown and insignificant persons in that unpretentious sphere expect at least ordinary urbanity in replies from those who by calling and education are presumed to be exemplars of all the noble and rereplies from those who by calling and education are presumed to be exemplars of all the noble and refined qualities that constitute a thorough Christian gentleman; and when, for instance, interrogators on legitimate business receive from these lofty souls what may be charitably designated as impatient answers, the aforesaid common narrators, in their disheartening but still hopeful task, are consoled by the thought that these temporarily perturbed and superior mortals will in calmer moments of patrician reflection realize after all that the pen of gentleness is decidedly more effective than the ungracious shaft fective than the ungracious of acerbity.—Father Lambert.

### Archbishop's Life Threatened.

The bitterness caused by the fight for the repeal of the Locke law which prohibits racetrack betting has which prohibits racetrack betting has reached such a height that Archbishop Blenk, of New Orleans, who has been outspoken in his opposition to a renewal of racetrack gambling, has received several letters denouncing him and his Church and threatening his life if he does not let up on the racetrack denunciations.

tions.

The Archbishop has replied with an even stronger declaration than before that he will continue to denounce gambling as long as he lives.

### New Church of St. Jean Baptiste.

The French Catholic Church of St. Jean Baptiste, New York city, has almost completed negotiations for the purchase of a large plot at the southeast corner of Lexington avenue and seventy-sixth street as a site for a new edifice. The property has a frontage of 102.2 feet on Lexington avenue and 170 feet on Seventy-sixth street. The cost of the new church will be about \$300,-000.

# The Bell Ringers of Mexico.

It takes a great army of men to keep the church bells going in Mexico. It is estimated that in the city of Mexico alone there are more than 2000 bell ringers regularly employed.

THE SCHOOLS OF SPAIN.

There are 5,212 private schools and colleges in Spain. Of these, 91 are directed by Protestants and 107 are "lay" or "neutral" schools in which no religious instruction is given. These figures, which are from the report of the minister of Education, prove eloquently what the vast majority of parents think about divorcing religious instruction from the training given to school children.—America.

(Continued from page 1.)

list published in the "Cork Accent."
Sixty-five members of the Irish Party are listed as betrayers of their ty are listed as betrayers of their country. A nice argument for Home Rule if Ireland is represented now by sixty-five traitors and her only thance is the English Parliament to protect her against her own representatives. As Mr. O'Brien says, what ground, then, have we for asking for Home Rule? The moment the Budget was passed a tremendous effort was made to organize and get up a great agitation in Ireland, against the Irish Party. That effortwas supported by Tariff Reform money, by Lord Dunraven, by the whole landlord gang in Ireland; it was supported by the whiskey distillers of Ireland and their money. It was supported by the whiskey distillers of Ireland and their money. It was supported by the whole country that has not been merged in the Allfor-Ireland movement wherever he could, and every individual whose corns had been hurt by the agitation for the last years is now an All-for-Ireland Leaguer. What has been the result of all this agitation? It has dismally failed from one end of the country to the other, and you in Cork have given it its death blow. I say, and I challenge contradiction, that, in spite of this talk and in spite of the black list of the "Cork Accent," the Party to-day is stronger in Ireland than ever it has been since 1881, and even here in Cork City and County there is this remarkable fact that Mr. O'Brien has done a service to the National cause without intending to do it—he has done a service to the National cause without intending to do it—he has roused Cork.

CORK HAS ENDORSED THE IRISH PARTY IN A PRACTI. CAL MANNER.

CAL MANNER.

Ten years ago you could not have held a meeting of this size in the city of Cork, and to-day, in spite of dissension and the foul language used at Bandon and elsewhere, we are receiving at this moment more financial and material support from the County and City of Cork than at any time for eighteen years past.

are receiving at this moment more financial and material support from the County and City of Cork than at any time for eighteen years past, and the country has endorsed our action. From the North to the South, and from the East to the West, it has endorsed our action, and it has endorsed in a practical manner, for the Party Fund has done better during the last two years than at any period since the split of 1891, and, after all, that is perhaps as good a test as any.

Let me deal for one moment with two or three lies that have circulated, because this country has been deluged in lies. I will take three. First, you were told that the Budget put \$10,000,000 a year on Ireland; secondly, you were told that this budget would lay a tax on every acre of agricultural land in the country; and, thirdly, you were stamp tax on every marriage settlement in the country. Every single one of these statements is a deliberate and monstrous lie. Everyone of these statements is false and when these men who had the unblushing audacity to publish these statements on platforms in the country, addressing audiences who had blushing audacity to publish these statements on platforms in the country, addressing audiences who had never studied the subject, a long, complicated Bill, when they were challenged by us in the House of Commons, they ran away from these statements.

We in Ireland have a great against Great Britain on the We in Ireland have a great case against Great Britain on the question of over-taxation, and there is no doubt at all that we have been robbed under the system of common taxation of the two countries in the past; they owe us a great debt, and we must find the best possible way to get rid of that debt. This present Government has treated us better than any previous Government, but that does not say that they have done us justice. No British Government ever will do us justice. We will always be robbed as long as our affairs are managed in London. But I repeat, this Government has done us more justice than any previous Government. In fighting this battle for financial justice for Ireland—a most vitally important battle—you must have men who work in such a way as to convince the British people, because, after all, the last word is with them. We are not prepared to take the field, and even if we were we could not get back our money from England. We can only get it we could not get back our money from England. We can only get it back by argument. We have got back a good many millions already, and will get back more.

ADDRESS OF THE CORK COUNTY COUNCIL.

Among the many addresses presented to Mr. Redmond was the following address from the County Council of Cork, signed by Richard Sisk, Chairman, and F. W. McCerthy, Town Clerk.

We, the Corporation of Cork, In Council assembled, hereby tender this address of welcome to you on your arrival in our city. In common with all the Nationalists of



For other points and full informa-on see Week-end Excursion Pam-hlets, to be had at G.T.R. Offices. ers' Excursions

OMESEEKERS ROUND TRIP PURSION FICKETS to Western de via Chicago on sale June 28; July 12, 26; August 9, September 6, 20, at very low de Good for 60 days. Western Canada

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For above-named Stations and for Little Metis, Campbellton Moncton, St. John, Halifax and Sydney. NICOLET EXPRESS

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H. A. PRICE,

GEO. STRUBBE,

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TRUE WITNESS is printed and published as \$15 Laguichetiers street west, Montreal, Can., by Q. Paranett Magness

Ireland, aye and all true Irishmen the world over, we cherish the belief that the Irish Pledge-bound Party, by its unswerving devotion to Ireland's cause, and by its magnificent record in her services is entitled to an endearing place in the affections and the admiration of her children.

AY, JUNE 16, 1910.

Vol. LIX.,

ST. PAT

Very High S Christ

The closing entire rick's Boys' stanley Hall morning, Rev. P.P., presiding strengthened b under the dire J. Shea, sang lections and th tle lads, the years of age, do honor to be The effort ma cultivate a lov Irish Canadian Irish Canadian success and is ture. The con decided by 'E Guerin, Rev. G and Rev. J. Do thony's. The awarded to Master At the close Rev. Pastor ge wise counsels, His Worship the pressed the please of the control of the country of t pressed the pleing present. H boys on their encouraged them as long as pos the highest po were open to twished to quali them. He, too Irish-Canadian t

vantage of the chim, and to-day honors the city happy way, com on their sweet speaking, and e sure he felt in so own parish ca from St. Patric

COMMERC Seniors.—Frant Burns, Joseph F Juniors.—Harr McLaughlin, Joh McDonald, Felix Harney, Eddie ( Hugh O'Shaughr chison.

Religious Instr Rev. Father McS ter Chas. Burns. The A.O.H. go History, won McDonald. The A.O.H. sil

Burns.

Bronze medal,
Gravel for Math
Master Chas. Bu
School prize Bu

School prize for matics, won by Penmanship, do ther Singleton, vie Shea.

Attendance, and Gordon Aitchiss been absent fi during three year Honor Roll, do ther McShane, wald, C. Burns, G. S.A.A.A. pass notes obtained, the McDonald.

SECON Seniors.—William Casey, James Ha ran, Alfred Sinel, Francis Callaghar Alex, Cooper Th Alex. Cooney, The sy, John Mignault Gerald Grace, Jo Phelan, Richard Gould Harold Pr. Juniors — Claren rice Barbe, Jame McDonald, Euplid Maguire, Percy El hall, Francis McD

SPECIAL