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# The True Witness

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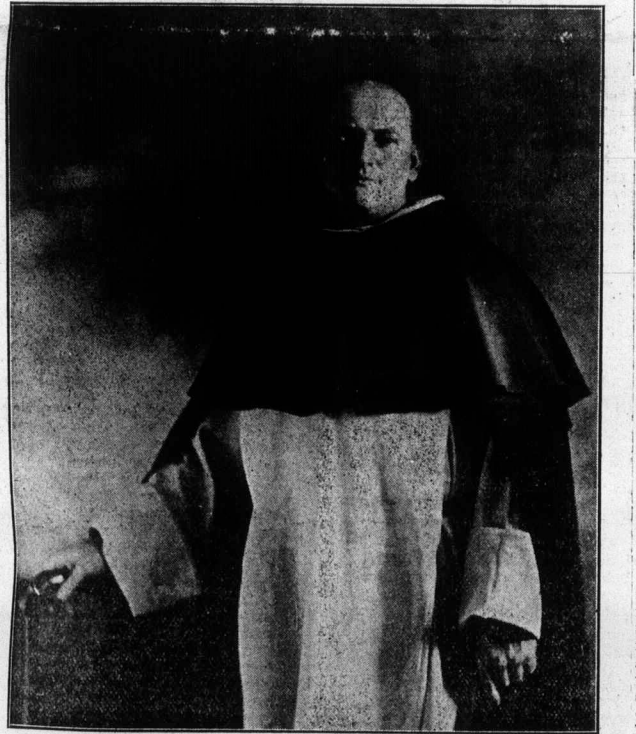
Vol. LVIII., No. 38. MONTREAL, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909. PRICE, FIVE CENTS

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN MONTREAL.

### Brilliant Celebration of Festival.

### Stirring Sermon Preached in St. Patrick's Church by Rev. Father Barrett.

Irishmen of Montreal did themselves proud in their observance of the great patronal festival, and never was St. Patrick's Day more fittingly celebrated than on this occasion. The religious ceremonies were attended by large numbers of the faithful, both in the church of the mother parish and in the temples of the other parishes which this time held services. In St. Patrick's, St. Mary's and St. Thomas Aquinas and St. Gabriel's large congregations assisted at the divine sacrifice and afterwards made public profession of their national sentiments. A grey March day it threatened to be, but the southwest breezes blew off the impending snow, and by the time that the street parades were ready at high noon, the sun had peeped out and the grey had been swept aside for the hopeful blue.



REV. FATHER BARRETT, PREACHER OF THE DAY.

Irishmen of many degrees united in various places and joined in one or another of the several local celebrations. Many, unable to join in the parades, lined the streets to catch even a glimpse of the others who formed part of the outward manifestation of patriotism. You could know them easily. The Irishman is ever proud of the land of his birth and the home of his forefathers; he never disguises his nationality, but on St. Patrick's Day he succeeds in making it apparent to the world at large that he believes himself to be one of a race of chosen people and delights in further manifesting that belief by liberal sprigs of green. Indeed there was such a generous use of the shamrock yesterday that one might have well been prompted to believe that the community was Irish and that this was an Hibernian metropolis on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

**TWO PUBLIC PARADES.**  
There were two public parades, one in the heart of the city which started from St. Patrick's Church, and one in the eastern section of the city which started from St. Mary's in Craig street east. Both parades were worthy ones, and both were joined in enthusiastically by the sections interested.  
Beautiful St. Patrick's was never

praise to St. Patrick. The procession was headed by cross bearers and acolytes, the chancel choir followed. Then came the clergy, followed by the deacon and sub-deacon at the throne, the assistant priest and His Grace the Archbishop. As the procession reached the sanctuary the Knights were at attention, and when His Grace reached the steps, there was a command and the swords flashed in salute to the spiritual head of the diocese. His Grace proceeded to the altar steps and then the service commenced.

His Grace acted as celebrant. The deacon and sub-deacon of office were Rev. Father I. Kavanagh, S.J., and Rev. Father John Brophy; assistant priest, Rev. Father Rioux, pastor of St. Ann's; deacon and sub-deacon of the Mass, Rev. Father J. McCrory and Rev. Father R. Reid; Master of Ceremonies, Rev. Father Demers. Professor P. J. Shea was in charge of the music of the service, and with him was a choir of fine voices. Riga's beautiful Mass was the one chosen, and the choir performed it admirably. The Credo was a Gregorian one and in it the boys of the chancel choir aided. At the Offertory Owen's Ave Maria was sung. At the conclusion of the Mass the congregation arose and sang "Holy God, we Praise Thy Name," the pastor, Rev. Father Gerald McShane, leading from the sanctuary. As the people were filing out of the sacred edifice the fine tones of the organ, directed by a sympathetic touch, were heard in characteristic Irish melodies.

**THE PASTOR'S GREETING.**  
Before Rev. Father Barrett, the preacher of the day, went to the pulpit, the pastor ascended and spoke, saying:  
"My dear people,—Just a few weeks ago it was my privilege to extend in your name a greeting, a message of welcome-home, to His Grace our Archbishop, upon his return from a long journey. It was likewise your great privilege to receive from this pulpit a special blessing and a message from the Eucharistic Congress, thoughtfully and delicately offered by His Grace to the Irish of Montreal.  
This is the first good opportunity that is afforded us to say to our chief pastor how deeply thankful we felt for his goodness, how proud we were to see him honored and admired abroad, how gratified we are to earn of the distinguished honor paid to his person and to his city by the announcement of the coming Eucharistic Congress in Montreal.

Your Grace, you are with us in our joys and sorrows, and the degree of grandeur and solemnity given to our National Feast by your presence today upon the throne and at the altar of St. Patrick's is a blessing and an honor for which we all feel profoundly grateful.  
A short time ago, a distinguished religious of the Order of St. Dominic, was introduced into your presence, received your blessing, and a warm and sympathetic welcome. He came to us from Ireland, bearing a message of truth and peace to the Irish of Montreal, and the message he has begun to deliver to our people



REV. GERALD McSHANE, Pastor of St. Patrick's.

from this sacred pulpit, has already made upon us such a deep and lasting impression that we shall to-day listen to his voice, to the words of the Very Rev. Thos. Barrett, with all the faith and reverence of our Irish hearts.  
(Continued on Page 2.)

### Wit and Eloquence in Many Speeches.

### Annual Dinner of St. Patrick's Society Proved Worthy of the Great Day.

Of the fifty-third annual dinner of St. Patrick's Society it may be truly said that it formed an earthly paradise for Irishmen. Thoughtful speeches were followed by witty ones, eloquence by racy breeziness; Irish sentiments were mingled with expressions of good will to all men, and following the heart-stirring words there came a song in the beautiful Gaelic that swept the soul to great flights and gave all a taste of the delights of that sweet language which once was Irishmen's only tongue.

It was a fine gathering of men that sat down in the large dining room of the Windsor Hotel, not only were there Irishmen of prominence, but men of other Celtic and Latin nationalities as well as representatives of the Anglo-Saxon, were there to join with their Irish fellow-citizens in the social observance of "the day we celebrate."  
Many things were evident in that gathering. Many things which go to show that the Irishman in Canada has not forgotten the struggle of the Irishman at home—the mention



MR. W. P. KEARNEY, President St. Patrick's Society.

self-government was sufficient to cause the cheers to break out, while every compliment paid to the courage and persistence of that struggle evoked warm applause. It was evident that the Irishman in Canada is a fir-rooted part of that great mingling of races and tongues which go to form this Dominion. His place is settled for all time in the fortunes of this great half of the North American continent. It was evident that the Irishman is strong in charity and brotherly spirit, great virtues in which he will be ever aided by the other great races, as was clearly demonstrated by the sympathetic words which fell from the lips of the representatives of other national organizations which graced the gathering.

Irishmen were appealed to thoroughly learn the history of their own land, but to remember it only in charity. Englishmen were advised to learn that same history, and seek an understanding of that race which cannot be made loyal by coercion.  
One speaker, Mr. Henri Bourassa, drew a striking picture of the sympathy which should exist between the French-Canadians and the Irish Canadians, for their purposes, he said, were almost as one, and both would forever uphold the banner of faith in this land.

**SITE FOR MONUMENT.**  
An important announcement was that of Hon. Charles Murphy, Secretary of State, who said that the Hon. Minister of Agriculture will make a free grant of a site at Grosse Ile on which to place a monument to commemorate the dead of that dread ship fever which car-

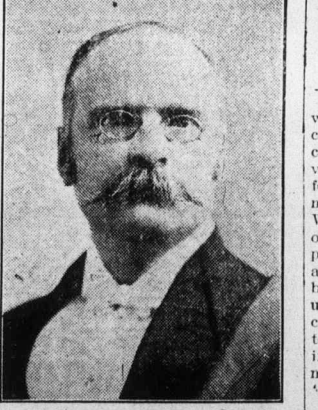
ried off so many suffering Irishmen on their way to a land of freedom and plenty. The site will be on Telegraph Hill, and will serve as a reminder to every one entering Canada through the St. Lawrence of the firm faith and steadfast purpose of those people.

A most striking souvenir of the occasion was a list of the subscribers to a dinner given to Montreal Irishmen in 1835. The purpose of the dinner was to enlist the sympathies of the Irishmen in the movement for political freedom in Lower Canada. Of that dinner Hon. Mr. Murphy gave a most interesting review, and the souvenir gained in importance when its full value was then understood.

The dinner was excellently arranged, the speeches were well worthy of the occasion, and the music was fittingly chosen and admirably rendered. The great treat of the programme was furnished by Miss Margaret McEann, who sang Pastor Fromm, a beautiful melody and given in the sweet Irish tongue, was indeed charming to the ear. Miss McEann was in fine voice, and every one of her numbers was warmly received.

Mr. Frederick D. Carter, a Montreal singer, proved a rare treat. His splendid basso was touching in "The Exile's Bemoan" and "O'Connell Aboon." Mr. Carter will be gladly welcomed at another Irish gathering.

**A HEARTY WELCOME.**  
When the material matters of the dinner had received due consideration Mr. W. P. Kearney, the president, who acted as toastmaster, arose and said:  
"For the second time on behalf of St. Patrick's National Society, it becomes my pleasing duty to extend a hearty Gaelic Mille Failtha to you and our friends who unite with us in this annual celebration of the great feast of the old Celtic race.  
It may be known to you, or most of you, that this Society is something more than a social society, that it has other purposes besides the hilarity and the enthusiasm which comes from its annual dinners; its principle object is to take care of and provide for Irish people



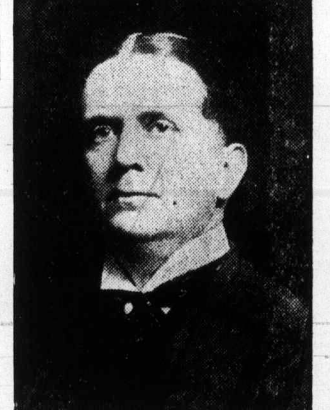
HON. C. J. DOHERTY, M.P.

who come to our shores and are in need; that it has expended much in private personal relief to the needy by giving alms, providing fuel, and positions to those in need, and lastly by endowing a cot in the Incurable Hospital for the benefit of those afflicted.

After congratulating the people of Ireland upon their material advancement, Mr. Kearney continued:  
**A MISSING FRIEND.**  
It is with sincere regret, and yet not less remarkable, that in the midst of this cheerful gathering our memory recalls other faces of other times, and I am sure I am only ex-

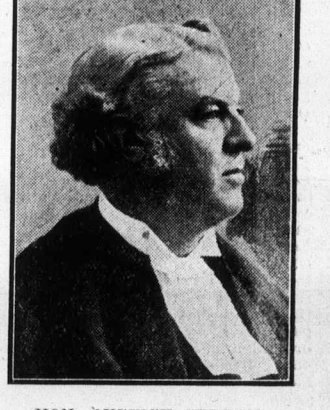
pressing the thoughts of many here when I mention that on this occasion we have to record the absence of one of this Society's dearest friends, and one whose absence we all regret, for he has graced our festive board on several occasions and charmed us with his eloquence. I refer to that distinguished Irishman, the late Lord Bishop Carmichael, of Montreal.

We welcome to our board to-night distinguished citizens of this land, men in high official positions in this government, in the government of the United States, in our Church and schools, judges of our courts, members of the learned professions of law and medicine, our merchants, our men of social and commercial



JUDGE VICTOR J. DOWLING.

standing and worth. We welcome them here together with the distinguished speakers who have accepted our invitation, and whom it will soon be my privilege to present. We welcome to our board the representative of the chief magistrate of our city, who has honored us



HON. JUSTICE CURRAN.

with his presence to-night. We welcome the members of our sister societies who unite with us in cultivating a spirit of charity and good fellowship, and in perpetuating memories of old and hallowed days. We bid them all welcome. We stretch out our arms to receive them, and place the best seats at our board at their disposal, but I will not bespeak a welcome only in the cold utterances that my poor ability can command, but I will give greeting to all in the glowing words of the immortal bard of the young Ireland movement, the lamented Davis:  
"Come in the evening, or come in the morning,  
Come when you're looked for, or come when you're not,  
Come when you're looking for, or come when you're not,  
A bright Irish welcome you will find here before you,  
And the oftener you come, the more we'll adore you."

**HON. MR. GRAHAM.**  
"The King" was then loyally honored, after which the chairman called upon Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, to propose the toast of "Canada." The Hon. Mr. Graham spoke as follows:  
"Mr. President and Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure to be at your annual gathering here to-night. It always affords an Irishman pleasure to be where there are other  
(Continued on Page 5.)

Brilliant Celebration of Festival.

(Continued from Page 1.)

THE SERMON.

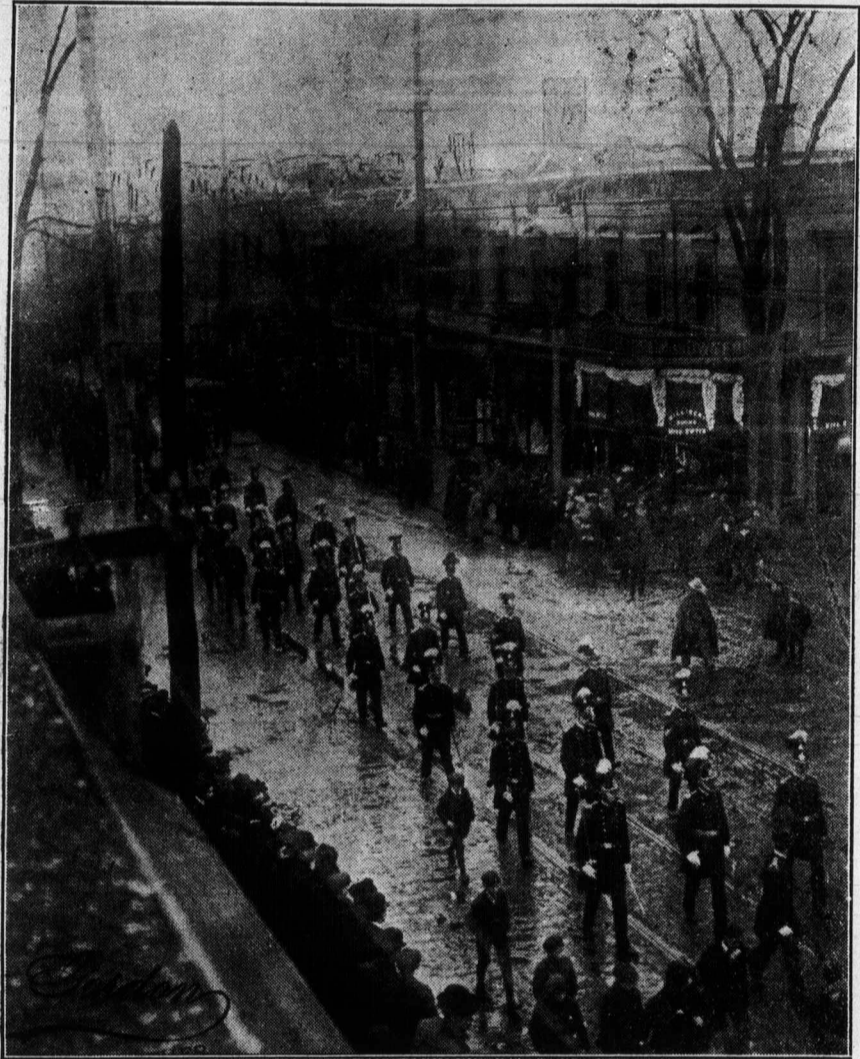
Father Barrett then began the sermon: May it please Your Grace, Very Rev. Fathers, and children of St. Patrick: An eminent Irishman, Edmund Burke, has written: "No people will look forward to posterity who do not frequently look back to the past." The Irish race has been censured for brooding too much over bygone days. Our apology is this: God, who gave us retrospective faculty, has also given us a history which is an abiding inspiration and a powerful stimulus to noble effort; I challenge the annals of the world to produce another such record. But let me guard against misconception. Some pictures cannot be appreciated unless viewed at a certain angle. It is somewhat similar with the history of our race; we must gaze from a definite view-point to realize its transcendent beauty. That point of view is the supernatural. What glorified only in the strong arm and keen battle-axe. O how the heart of the Saint must have pulsed when the serried ranks of that warrior-race broke on his vision. Then he spoke, and spoke as one whose heart is aflame with fire from above. He portrayed the Beauty and Love of the Saviour, and lo! the hearts of the sons of war are touched—when did the beautiful and true and noble ever appeal in vain to the Celtic soul? and a wondrous change is wrought in them, the ferocity disappears the heroism remains, and their affections rush with impetuous current to their Incarnate God. The same results await his preaching all over the Island. And soon along the fair valleys of Munster, and far up in the North where the towers of O'Neill and O'Donnell sentinel the land, and in wooded Wicklow and brave Wexford, and hard by the lordly Shammon, monasteries arise, and the valorous sons of Erin lay down the battle-axe, and her fair daughters renounce pomp and pride, and they make the vales and hills resound with sacred song. Wonderful victory of the grace of God!

nation ever achieved. In the spiritual order humiliation goes before triumph. During the years that she was the intellectual centre of Europe she resembled Christ on Tabor. Now she will enjoy a higher privilege, she will drink the bitter chalice of His passion. The sixteenth century saw the great rebellion of the three lusts of the human heart against Christ and His Church. Avarice, pride and sensuality flung their banner to the breeze. Henry VIII bribed his nobles with the property of the monasteries, and then found it easy, absolute monarch as he practically was to begin to rob the English race of their ancient heritage and Catholic faith, and all that just to feed his own vile passions. He said he wished to reform the Church. Heaven must have been in a sad plight for an envoy when it selected Henry and Luther. What Henry began his gentle daughter Elizabeth completed. Cardinal Newman has explained in a beautiful volume how the anti-Catholic tradition was created in England and how the honest English people were despoiled of their faith by that despotic queen and her sycophants. But when the English monarchs had reformed the nation after their own image and likeness, they were naturally very anxious to effect a godly

ed. Erin cleaved to Christ. She endured the scourge and wore the crown. She suffered millions of her children to die rather than forfeit the Gospel which Patrick had preached, rather than prove a renegade to her Saviour. O heroic nation, blood stained and dying, yet unconquerable! Here is a triumph to stimulate our faith. Well may we look back with pride on the history of our country, and challenge the annals of the world to show anything as heroic.

LEARNING FLOURISHED IN ERIN.

And side by side with sanctity, learning, also flourished in Erin.



A SNAPSHOT OF THE PROCESSION—HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS IN LINE.

other race on God's earth can today look back on fifteen centuries of robust supernatural life? Fifteen hundred years of fidelity to Christ? Of vigorous faith issuing in love strong even to the shedding of torrents of blood? A life that neither poverty nor persecution nor the scaffold could interrupt, nor the more insidious lure of power and affluence? Why, children of St. Patrick, should we not often and lovingly rivet our thoughts on such a record? O, would we be strong and lead for the future, we must ponder on the past. It is in this spirit and with this intent that I shall depict the past today, not to stir evil passions or feed animosity, but to stimulate your virtues and fortify your faith. Patrick was the first link in the golden chain, and his influence abideth for ever. The history of Ireland is the record of the triumph of our glorious natural Apostle.

STUDY MOTHER ERIN. So we shall study thee today, Mother Erin, first in thy transfigured beauty, during the early ages of thy Christian life; then we shall look on thy sad pale face, with the crown of thorns on thy head and the cross on thy shoulder—O so like thy Saviour—and finally we shall think of thee as thou art now triumphant, strong at home in the ancient faith and love, and still stronger abroad, where thy myriad sons are building up vigorous young nations to East and West, and impressing on them the traditional virtues of the race, and because of the spell that thou dost exercise over them, O Mother, the heart of these exiles is ever turning towards thee, and however dear to them the land of their adoption, their dearest spot on earth is still the lovely isle that folds to her fond bosom the ashes of their forefathers. Brethren, it is well-nigh fifteen centuries since Patrick came to Erin to preach Christ. Providence had shaped him for his destiny. Adversity and grace had lifted his soul to the level of the heroic. And as the men of God stood on the hill of Tara, what a spectacle met his gaze and stirred his spirit. There sat the High-King of Erin surrounded by Bards and Druids, and stretching far away over the green hillsides were the warriors whose prowess was known in Britain and Gaul. They

The pagan Roman Empire had shed the blood of countless martyrs. Providence called on the barbarians from Northern Europe to avenge that blood, and down they rushed and smote the mighty fabric, whose foundation corruption and crime had sapped until it crumbled to dust. Where will learning now take wing? Must her torch be extinguished for ever? Are the classic treasures of Greece and Rome destined to disappear? Not so, Ireland will offer hospitality to the poets and sages of antiquity, and in her cloisters, while some are transcribing the Gospels, other scholars are poring over the pictured page of Homer and Virgil. O beautiful union of earth and heaven! The beams from on high and the rays from beneath have their focus in Erin. While darkness broods over the rest of Europe, there is light on the Irish coast. And would you find the germ of modern civilization? It is there in Ireland—which at that time was the University of Europe.

Finally, who will go forth to preach the Gospel to the young barbarian races that have settled in Gaul and England and Germany? Rome knew where she could find men ready for peril and sacrifice. She called on the Irish monks, and forthwith Columba and Fridolin, Gaul and Columbanus and others whose name is legion, rise up and walk forth, the Gospel in their hand and Christ in their heart, to encounter danger or death for the dear Saviour's sake. O beautiful Mother Erin, this morning we hail thee across the centuries and the ocean! We, the children of St. Patrick, hail thee, Mother of Saints and scholars and Apostles. This brilliant era lasted three centuries. Then the Danes arrived and the Irish warriors took up the battle-axe again, and finally met the fair-haired, blue-eyed sons of the North at Clontarf and drove them into Dublin Bay. But war begot dissension, and the next century, when the Normans came, they found us disintegrated. Then the crown fell from thy fair forehead, Mother Ireland, and the sceptre from thy fair hand.

THE GREATEST VICTORY.

Providence was preparing her, brethren, for the greatest victory any

reformation of benighted Ireland in like manner. Now gallant Erin, hold thine own, be faithful to Patrick, be loyal to Peter, betray not Christ! The conflict began. Armies were the first apostles they sent to convert us, and our poor country was depopulated by fire and sword. The physical force failed, and changing their tactics, they had recourse to moral suasion in the shape of penal laws. I will not harrow up your soul, brethren, by detailing these atrocities. Suffice it to say that St. Patrick's prayer prevailed. The faith which he had rooted in the heart of Erin defied Elizabeth and Cromwell, Anne and the George's. The word failed, famine failed, bribes failed, proselytizing institutions fail-



SNAPSHOT OF THE PROCESSION—N-ST. PATRICK'S CADETS.

Swollen Hands and Feet mean Kidney Trouble. Liniments and blood purifiers are useless. What you must do is to cure the kidneys. Take GIN PILLS. GIN PILLS act directly on these vital organs—correct all diseases—neutralize uric acid—purify the blood—relieve the pain and reduce swelling in hands and feet. 50c. a box; 6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price. DEPT. T.W.—NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO. LIMITED TORONTO 106

THE PENAL LAWS. At length the penal laws were gradually relaxed. The French Revolution broke the first links, and God raised up Daniel O'Connell—name that our race reveres—to complete the emancipation. And when Erin emerged from that fiery ordeal the faith of Patrick had been wrought into every fibre of her being by the hand of persecution. Lastly let us glance at Ireland triumphant to-day, for she has cast off the ceremonies which her enemies had wrapped round her, and is walking abroad in renewed strength. Just as O'Connell was sinking into the grave, the appalling famine of '47 swept over Ireland and drove myriads of her children into exile. Now, brethren, admire and adore the Providence of God. He is going to reward the fidelity of our race by according them the most sublime of all destinies. When the Jews of old possessed the true religion, remark how God scattered them among the nations as a leaven of religious truth. Even so has He done to the Irish race. He led them by the hand to the East and West. And with the purity and faith of Erin in their souls, and the blood of the martyrs in their veins, they have traversed oceans and planted the standard of St. Patrick in America and Australia.

Who are building up the vigorous young churches of these two countries to-day? The Cardinals and prelates that preside over them, of what nationality are they? Under the banner of the Stars and Stripes alone there are upwards of twenty million Catholics. Who constitute the backbone of that mighty army of God? Oh rejoice, dear land of St. Patrick, for thy children to the East and West are as the sands of the seashore. They are strong in material strength; but stronger yet in the virtues that have ever characterized thee. And these virtues they are rooting in the land of their adoption. THE MISSION IN CANADA. And here in Canada, brethren, though I know not your comparative strength, that you have a very definite and divine work to accomplish there is not the shadow of a doubt. This young nation will expand, it may be, into gigantic proportions. Her greatness if it is to abide, must not be built on the shifting sand of expediency or egotism, but on the granite rock of religion. Children of St. Patrick, it is your privilege and destiny to preach religion in this young land by the eloquent tongue of a thoroughly Christian life. Be first in temperance, purity, faith and charity. Otherwise you are false to your race, you are false to Ireland. Let not your religion be an empty profession merely. Let it shape your whole life. The blood that is flowing in your veins is the blood of saints and martyrs. Oh, let your conduct proclaim your high lineage. Degenerate not from the grand traditions of our race. And thou, O glorious Patron of Erin, guard our race in the future as in the past. Lead us along the old paths, that walking therein we may arrive one day at the Mount of the Vision of the Eternal God. Amen.

At length the penal laws were gradually relaxed. The French Revolution broke the first links, and God raised up Daniel O'Connell—name that our race reveres—to complete the emancipation. And when Erin emerged from that fiery ordeal the faith of Patrick had been wrought into every fibre of her being by the hand of persecution. Lastly let us glance at Ireland triumphant to-day, for she has cast off the ceremonies which her enemies had wrapped round her, and is walking abroad in renewed strength. Just as O'Connell was sinking into the grave, the appalling famine of '47 swept over Ireland and drove myriads of her children into exile. Now, brethren, admire and adore the Providence of God. He is going to reward the fidelity of our race by according them the most sublime of all destinies. When the Jews of old possessed the true religion, remark how God scattered them among the nations as a leaven of religious truth. Even so has He done to the Irish race. He led them by the hand to the East and West. And with the purity and faith of Erin in their souls, and the blood of the martyrs in their veins, they have traversed oceans and planted the standard of St. Patrick in America and Australia.

TO LOVERS OF ST. ANTHONY of Padua. Dear Reader,—Be patient with me for telling you again how much I need your help. How can I help it or what else can I do? For without that help this Mission must cease to exist, and the poor Catholics already here remain without a Church. I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a Mean Upper-Room. Yet such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the county of Norfolk measuring 35 by 20 miles. And to add to my many anxieties, I have no Diocesan Grant, No Endowment (except Bope). We must have outside help for the present, or haul down the flag. The generosity of the Catholic Public has enabled us to secure a valuable site for Church and Presbytery. We have money in hand towards the cost of building, but the Bishop will not allow us to go into debt. I am most grateful to those who have helped us and trust they will continue their charity. To those who have not helped I would say—For the sake of the Cause give something, if only a "little." It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg. Speed the glad hour when I need no longer plead for a permanent Home for the Blessed Sacrament. Address—Father Gray, Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, England. P.S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation and send with my acknowledgments a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart and St. Anthony. Letter from Our New Bishop. Dear Father Gray,—You have duly accounted for the aims which you have received, and you have placed them securely in the names of Diocesan Trustees. Your efforts have gone far towards providing what is necessary for the establishment of a permanent Mission at Fakenham. I authorize you to continue to solicit alms for this object until, in my judgment, it has been fully attained. Yours faithfully in Christ, F. W. KEATING, Bishop of Northampton.

DAD GAVE IT UP. Stern fathers and timid lovers still claim our attention on this terrestrial ball, but mothers usually save the day in some way. "That young man stays until an unearthly hour every night, Doris," said an irate father to his youngest daughter. "What does your mother say about it?" "Well, Dad," replied Doris as she turned to go upstairs, "she says men haven't altered a bit."

BRONCHITIS. Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes. The Symptoms are tightness across the chest, sharp pains and a difficulty in breathing, and a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, but later of a greenish or yellowish color. Neglected Bronchitis is one of the most general causes of Consumption. Cure it at once by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine SYRUP. Mrs. D. D. Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "My husband got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my little girl who had Bronchitis. She wheezed so badly you could hear her from one room to the other, but it was not long until we could see the effect your medicine had on her. That was last winter when we lived in Toronto. "She had a bad cold this winter, but instead of getting another bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I tried a home made receipt which I got from a neighbor but found that her cold lasted about twice as long. My husband highly praises 'Dr. Wood's,' and says he will see that a bottle of it is always kept in the house." The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original "Norway Pine Syrup."

At a time when tiny orange trees are to be seen as table decorations, and oranges innumerable are for sale, it is not inappropriate to trace the introduction of the fruit into Europe. According to a Paris contemporary, says the London Globe, after its introduction into Europe from China a Carthaginian conceived the idea of grafting the yellow mandarin orange upon the grenadier, with the result that we have the blood orange. Jean de Castro introduced the orange from the West Indies to Portugal, and the first attempt to cultivate it was made by the Constable de Bourbon; but after the revolt Francis I continued the experiments. At the time Louis XIV. visited Toulon, the Chevalier Paul, in compliment to the King, placed some preserved oranges on the trees in the orangery. Ladies in the retinue, it is added, were under the impression that these oranges grew sugared.

On Sale Everywhere.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, though they are few and far between and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS. ANY even numbered section of Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 28, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less. Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming lands owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent. W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

NORTHERN Assurance Co'y OF LONDON, Eng. "Strong as the Strongest." INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908 Capital and Accumulated Funds...\$47,410,000 Annual Revenue..... \$8,805,000 Deposited with Dominion Government for security of policy holders..... \$398,580 Head Offices—London and Aberdeen Branch Office for Canada 88 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada. MONTREAL CITY AGENTS ENGLISH DEPARTMENT ARTHUR BROWNING, 228 Board of Trade, Tel. Main 1743. FRED. G. REID, 30 St. John St. Tel. Main 1227. WILLIAM CARRIS, 33 St. Nicholas St. Tel. Main 839. JOHN MACLEAN, 88 Notre Dame St. W. Tel. Main 1539. FRENCH DEPARTMENT N. BOYER, 88 Notre Dame St. W. Tel. Main 1539. G. H. THIBAUT, True Witness Bldg. Tel. Main 1539.

# LOVERS OF ANTHONY

Be patient with me you again how much I can I help it? can I do? that help this Mission to exist, and the poor lady here remain with- bliged to say Mass and on in a Mean Upper- it is, this is the sole tholicism in a division of Norfolk measuring to my many anxieties, occur Grant, No Ex- cept Hope) ve outside help for the ul down the flag. ty of the Catholic Pub- us to secure a Valu- Church and Presbytery, y in hand towards the ing, but the Bishop will to go into debt. grateful to those who and trust they will no have not helped I or the sake of the nothing, if only a "lit- sier and more pleasant o bag. Speed the glad- no longer plead for Home for the Blessed

# Catholic Mission, Norfolk, England.

gratefully and promptly the smallest donation my acknowledgment a re of the Sacred Heart, my New Bishop. Gray.—You have duly the aims which you and you have placed in the names of Dio- ceses. Your efforts have wards providing what is the establishment of a station at Fakenham, I to continue to solicit object until, in my has been fully attained, fully in Christ, KEATING, Bishop of Northampton.

# Canadian North-West

AD REGULATIONS. covered section of Dom- Manitoba, Saskatchewan, excepting 8 and 28, may be homesteaded by is the sole head of a male over 18 years of out of one-quarter sec- es, more or less. is made personally at office for the district and is situated. may, however, be a conditions by the son, daughter, bro- of an intending home- er is required to per- sons connected there- of the following six months' residence of the land in three years. (or mother, if ceased) of the house- upon a farm in the land entered for, the to residence may be a person reading or mother. tler has his permis- sion farming lands in the vicinity of his requirements as to be satisfied by re- land. notices in writing the Commissioner of at Ottawa of his for patent. W. W. CORY, star of the Interior. rized publication of nt will not be paid

# THE MARKS OF THE CHURCH

## A Telling Sermon by Father Barrett on the Immortality, the Unity and the Universality of the Church.

The immortality, the unity and the universality of the Catholic Church were points discussed by Rev. Father Barrett during the sermon delivered at High Mass on Sunday at St. Patrick's. The reverend Dominican delivered his discourse with clarity and a spirit of conviction that rendered it strikingly impressive to his hearers. The great truths were proven with a wealth of fact, and in language that conveyed to every person in the sacred edifice positive evidence of the assertions made.

At night Father Barrett discussed the question of socialism and this important topic was dealt with in no less convincing terms.

At both services there was present a large congregation, indeed the seating capacity of the church is being heavily taxed on the occasions when the Lenten preacher occupies the pulpit. There has been noted the presence of a considerable number of non-Catholics; it is quite evident that they have found Father Barrett worthy of their closest attention.

### THE MORNING SERMON.

On Sunday morning Father Barrett preached from the text, "Every kingdom divided against itself shall be brought to desolation," and said: There is one institution on earth that contrasts in a striking manner with all others. They are subject to certain laws—they grow and culminate, then decay and die. Man, together with the ideas which he originates and the institutions which he founds, is ever hastening to dissolution. "If this work is of man, it will come to naught," said the Jewish Sage. So it is. Mortal is labelled on all thy works, O child of man, even as on thyself. From this law thou canst not purchase exemption. There is just one beautiful institution which that law affects not. Time signs the death warrant of all things else but can write no wrinkle on her queenly brow. She bears the mind back to the days when the Roman Empire achieved its greatest expansion and after having traversed that enormous cycle of years, who can say that her vitality is impaired? She has seen Empires crumble, thrones fall, dynasties die, while marching along with queenly gait, superior to the law of death. O Venerable Mother Church of all ages ever ancient and ever young, we thy Catholic children hail thee today.

### ENEMIES OF THE CHURCH.

Nor is time the only enemy which the Church has to combat. Every passion in the human heart is hostile to her and would compass her destruction. She is as a city beleaguered by a strong army. Some strive to spring a mine, or sap her foundations, others direct a fierce artillery fire against the walls; while there is a third party within the City—most formidable of all who embarrass the action of the defenders. And this assault has lasted 19 centuries, so long have Infidels, heretics, and unworthy Catholics waged war on the impregnable City of God. Or again, she is a barque on the treacherous ocean of human passion and pride. Ever and anon the tempest roars and the billows rise in fury, and her enemies shout in joy! "Lo, she has foundered at last." But look again—there she is still proudly riding on the crest of the billows, and the captain still on the bridge. And, brave barque, who can say why thou hast not foundered save that the Lord is in thee?

But perhaps the Church is a national institution and appendage of some powerful State, and shielded from destruction by Establishment? Quite otherwise. She is emphatically not national, she is found in every land, speaks every tongue and claims children of every hue. She ignores all national boundaries and arrests her step at no frontier line. No power on earth can say to her: thus far shalt thou advance, but here shalt thou halt. Establishment she will accept; but that she can dispense with it, her history abundantly proves. Does Caesar smile on her? She is grateful. Does he frown? She fears him not. Does he build a scaffold and spill her blood? She will but expand all the more rapidly, for every drop of blood thus shed is the germ of a new life. Stone Stephen, she will win Paul. Execute Oliver Plunkett, she will avenge herself by

I am with you and will enable you to fulfil it. The Omnipotent guarantees your success. But why, O Lord, dost Thou say, "I am with you all days, even to the consummation or end of the world? These apostles will all be dead within a century; how, then, canst Thou be with them to the consummation? He spoke to them, brethren, not in their individual but in their representative capacity. As individuals they would all be extinct before the end of that Century; but they are the teaching Church, and as such they will live on in their successors even to the trumpet of Doom, and until that trumpet Christ is with his Church. Magnificent promise! How can the Church fail! How can death have dominion over her? How can she be subject to corruption or decay or error—she with whom Christ has promised to abide even till the trumpet of doom? "Go and teach all nations, and I am with you till the consummation." Christ's Church must be Catholic and she must abide for ever in perennial youth.

Again the last discourse of Christ, as recorded by St. John, proves that He wished Unity to be the dominant note of His Church. It was to be the badge of His disciples. Did He adopt any measure to secure this unity, or did He abandon it to hazard? When Peter had made the celebrated profession of faith (Matt. XVI), the Saviour addressed him in this wise: "And I say to thee that thou art Peter, and on this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against her; and I will give to thee the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven." That is: Thou art a rock, and on this rock I will build my Church. Thence she will derive unity and stability (Matt. vii-24-25) so that the gates of Hell, Satan or death or corruption, shall not prevail against her. And to thee, Peter, I will give the Keys—supreme authority to rule my Church on earth."

### THE PROMISE FULFILLED.

This promise Christ fulfilled after His Resurrection, when He said to Peter: "Feed my lambs. Feed my sheep." Here is a Church against which Hell cannot prevail, built on Peter, because of his faith and love. He has the keys, he is supreme ruler. He must feed both lambs and sheep; must teach and govern both Pastors and people. Thus is unity secured. The plenitude of authority in committed to one, and all are linked to him by the double bond of faith and obedience.

Here then in the Bible is the precise counterpart of the Catholic Church. The same characteristics are impressed on both. The Gospel Church must abide intact for ever, she must teach all nations, the must be based on the rock of unity. The living Catholic Church realizes those three notes, and realizes them in such manner as to discriminate her from all other religious bodies. And thus, O Mother we recognize thee as the true Spouse of Christ, inaccessible to death, with the whole earth for thy home, founded on Christ as the Rock of Ages, and on Peter as His ever-abiding Vicar here below.

### THE QUESTION OF SOCIALISM.

On Sunday night Father Barrett dealt with the topic of Socialism. He divided the general question into its divisions of Liberty, Fraternity and Equality. He spoke of liberty of the body, of the mind, and of the will. He said that all men were born with a bond of fraternity. They were all created in the image of God. Their fraternity was not a light matter, indeed there was great need of fraternity and unity. He urged them to unite and combat the evils of the day. He urged them to united strike against all sin. He urged them to unite in this community and to unite with their Protestant brethren for the general good of the state. As to equality, Father Barrett said that all men were created equal in the sight of God, but he refuted socialism and communism. The king and the slave are equal before God. The soul of the slave may be cleaner in the sight of God, yet men were not equal in this world. If any man by his brain and energy secured for himself of the goods of this world, it was his right and it was his right to will it to his sons. There was no law to stay a man from amassing wealth but he should see to it that he used his possession worthily and for good causes.

### SLEEPLESS LITTLE BABIES AND SICKLY BABIES

When babies are restless, sleepless and cross it is the surest possible sign that they are not well. Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. Sleeplessness is generally due to some ailment of the stomach or bowels, or cutting teeth. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will put the little one right, and give it sound, natural sleep. Mrs. Jos. G. Neil, St. Evariste, Que., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine for constipation and stomach troubles. I give them to my little girl and they keep her lively and well." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Fitness in the Business Race.

(By Sir Fortune Free.)

Reproduced from Cassell's Journal.

"It was fitness did it." Those are the words of the critics regarding Dorando's failure to beat Longboat in the Marathon race at New York. Hayes beat Dorando, Dorando in the same race beat Long-

# Time Proves All Things

One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time.

GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

## WHEN YOU BUY FLOUR

it is just as easy to get the BEST as to get the next best.


The most skilful baking can't make good bread out of poor flour, but any housewife by using

# PURITY FLOUR

can bake bread that will come from the oven JUST RIGHT.

If you want "more bread and better bread," bake with Purity Flour. Try it to-day. At all grocers.

THIS IS THE LABEL



See that it is on each bag or barrel you buy

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED  
MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON

# St. Joseph's Home Fund

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

FILL OUT THIS COUPON.

FOR ST. JOSEPH'S HOME FUND.

Name.....

Address.....

Amount.....

tain gentleman, first of all insisted on having a forty-guinea fee. It seemed a lot, but the physician confided to a friend that he knew the patient, and that every guinea he added on to his fee meant that the patient would all the more readily adopt his advice. Forty guinea advice would have doubled the weight of advice given for twenty. He impressed upon the patient, if he wanted to live, to take horse exercise.

"That means," objected the patient, "that I shall have to buy a horse for seventy or eighty pounds! I can't be seen on a mean beast."

"Life is not dear at that," said the physician gravely.

Feeling as if Death were behind him ready to clutch his collar, the patient bought the beast and began to ride. It had a wonderful effect. The physician, however, explained to a friend that it only meant the gentleman's swallowing a few gasps of fresh air each morning. He might have stood at a window and done that and got the same benefit at the

cost of nothing a day. But he would never have done that. So cheap!

The girl confined to a place of business all day, and the young fellow confined to an office, want to think for themselves if they are to keep "fit."

A city doctor, who takes a great interest in the workers in offices, told me some time since that he had made a point of questioning the girls who came to him as to the meals they eat in a week. He found that the majority, in the seven days, got about as much nutriment as they should have had—and might have got for the same amount of money spent—in four days. The millionaire with seven carriages, he declared, took care to get more walking exercises than the gentleman who always had a penny bus at command. He invariably prescribed knocking off buns to the girls and walking three miles a day to "the chained to the desk brigade."

# NORTHERN Insurance Co'y

OF LONDON, Eng.

Strong as the Strongest.

INSURANCE FUNDS, 1908

Assets.....\$47,410,000

Reserve.....\$8,805,000

London and Aberdeen Offices for Canada & West. Montreal Office for Canada.

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FRANCO G. REID,  
30 St. John St.  
Tel. Main 1222

JOHN MACLEAN,  
88 Notre Dame St. W.  
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True Witness Bldg.  
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# Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water is needed with Surprise Soap



Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in.

Child's Play of Wash Day.

Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial the Surprise way.

Read the directions on the wrapper. Surprise is a pure hard Soap.



The True Witness

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NOTICE

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

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

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

—Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

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

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

The turn of the wheel has now added another day to the long list of the national festivals which year after year serve to remind Irishmen of their treasured faith and cherished land.

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man is welcomed, and he is welcome because of his ability in the professional ranks and his worth as a skilled laborer. A generation ago the Irishman dug the canals and swung his pick on the grades. Now he builds. He is a valuable man in the community. In Ireland the day is brighter than it has been.

Legislation has lifted some of the burdens from the shoulders of those in the old land. The great question of the ownership of the land is nearer to a solution. It was the old charge that the Irishman was shiftless and thriftless at home.

Far from interfering with any of the excellent Catholic newspapers already in existence, the Review will strive to broaden the scope of Catholic journalism, to exert a wholesome influence on public opinion, and thus becomes a bond of union among Catholics and a factor in civic and social life.

It is a pleasure to express a word of praise for the new venture. It is a noteworthy advancement in Catholic journalism on this continent. There is room for such a publication, a publication that will be issued under conditions that will secure the best expression of mature thought.

It has led thousands of women to neglect their children or give them wholly to nurses or governesses, and to send them away to school as soon as possible.

The object of the new Review is to gather into one central publication a record of Catholic achievement and a defense of Catholic doctrine, built up by skillful hands in every region of the globe.

The Review proposes to preserve and expand the popular features of The Messenger, namely, the editorial, chronicle, reader (book reviews), notes on science, literature, education and sociology.

The Review will represent both North and South America; in fact, all this western hemisphere; it will, however, keep its readers fully informed of all that interests Catho-

ics in any part of the world, especially in Europe. It will be a representative exponent of Catholic thought and activity without bias or plea for special persons or parties. Promptness in meeting difficulties will be one of its chief merits, actuality will be another.

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WOMEN GAMBLERS.

The editor was in a bank the other day—the editor is not boasting about the size of his bank account—yes, the editor was in a bank, and while waiting the pleasure of the teller he overheard this scrap of dialogue:

First lady: "I feel a bit off. I was playing bridge until half-past one this morning."

Second lady: "Oh, Elizabeth, how could you?"

I didn't hear how Elizabeth could, but that talk suggested to the editor that there may be something in the assertion in the Christian Advocate, of New York, that "this country abounds with gambling mothers."

While Professor McBride was busy explaining things away, another McGill teacher, Professor Cladwell, has a good word for the church. There you have liberalism in its widest form at a "Protestant" university.

The freedom of the press has a meaning of its own in Ireland, Mr. Edward T. Keane, the editor and proprietor of the "Kilkenny People," appeared in the Kilkenny Court in answer to a summons, to show cause why he should not give sureties for having published in the issues of his newspaper, on January 9 and 19 and February 6, certain reports under the heading of "The Land for the People: the Road of the Bullocks."

Here is another critic of Socialism. Mr. Birrell, speaking at the men's meeting of the Laysian Mission London, on Monday night, described Socialism without the spiritual element and aspiration as being something which might not be far removed from bestiality.

An enquirer asked the New York Sun to inform him what the national color of Ireland, and received this reply: "The color officially regarded is blue, St. Patrick's blue, and that was anciently and honorably recognized as the Irish color."

To convince our readers that nothing herein reaches the full measure of the situation, we inform them that in Chicago the police department and the Law and Order League have joined hands in a crusade to prevent "society women" from gambling. The edict applies to cinch, whist, and euchre parties, in which the trophies are cut glass and china-ware, as well as to bridge and poker parties, in which high monetary stakes are the prizes.

No gambling mother can effectively instruct her children in morals, to pray to God, or cause them to learn and feel what they should assimilate. Nor can she efficiently warn them against vice of any kind. For, even if they attempt to do it, their

dangerous example will counterweigh their formal counsels. There is an intoxication without wine, and the gambling spirit pervades the whole nature. In many a house wine and tea 'seasoned' with brandy add to the charms of bridge whist parties, and the hostess has been known to abstain that she 'may play surer.'

EDITORIAL NOTES.

'We're Irish yet.'

A green-letter day in the calendar.

How sweet are those Irish melodies. It was quite fashionable to wear a sprig of green.

A good fashion that has come to stay for all time in this land. It was a proud man who had a bit of the "real" shamrock sent to him from the Old Land.

We Irish love our antiques. That thought was inspired after seeing some of the silk toppers.

A New York Irishman complains that the Taft Cabinet has not a single Irishman in it. Curious, surely there was no lack of suitable timber.

As a relief from tales of unpleasant souvenirs, it is a pleasing task to relate that some St. Catherine street merchants had windows dressed for the occasion with taste and artistry. It was, of course, with a commercial purpose, but it was a lesson to those who preferred to pander to the vulgar.

Through a mental lapse, the writer, who was present at the leaving-taking to Brother Prudent at St. Patrick's School, neglected to say a word about Professor P. J. Shea. The boys of the choir have been trained by him and the excellence of their performances are sweet testimonials to the skill of their teacher.

Spring is here!

Why the statement?

Because the Townships are buying brown sugar.

And Brown sugar sometimes makes "maple" syrup.

Our young nephew informed us that the "sidewalks" were "splashily" and "puddledly." He talks like George Bernard Shaw.

Professor McBride is to leave McGill for another position. It will be lonesome without this "Higher" critic who proves nothing by the most scientific methods.

While Professor McBride was busy explaining things away, another McGill teacher, Professor Cladwell, has a good word for the church. There you have liberalism in its widest form at a "Protestant" university.

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SHIRTS TO ORDER

Made in exclusive designs from Anderson's Scotch Zepthers—fit guaranteed.—Blouse Lengths cut for Ladies' Shirt Waists.

BRENNANS'

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OMISSION

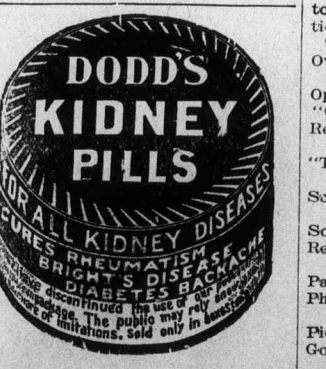
Through an inadvertent omission credit was not given the Catholic Encyclopedia for an article in our last issue upon the Irish Christian Brothers.

USING PURGATIVES INJURES THE HEALTH In the Spring a Tonic Is Needed—But Not Harsh, Drastic Medicines.

A spring medicine is an actual necessity to most people. Nature demands it as an aid in carrying off the impurities that have accumulated in the blood during the indoor life of winter months. But unfortunately thousands of people who recognize the necessity for a spring medicine do not know what is the best to take and dose themselves with harsh, gripping purgatives. This is a serious mistake.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

The St. Patrick's Day celebration by the boys of St. Ann's school was in every way worthy of the grand occasion. A most enthusiastic and appreciative audience filled the large hall to its utmost capacity.



SEUMAS.

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

SPECIAL FEATURES Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformly and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams.

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THE BEST FLOUR IS BRODIE'S Self Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Premiums. The toast was the Hon. Victor of the Supreme of New York. The toast to your committee responded in one word, "Yes."

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS. They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.

Band, presented Bandmaster Smith with a handsome locket as a slight token of their esteem and appreciation of their genial instructor.

The following is the programme: Overture—Irish Airs St. Ann's Band Opening Remarks G. O'Grady "Come Back to Erin" Junior Choir Recitation—"Erin's Flag" G. Ward "The Dear Little Shamrock" Junior Choir Scene from "Edward the Confessor" N. Ellis, R. Finnell Songs of Ireland Choral Union Recitation—"The Paschal Fire" M. Fitzgerald Paddy's Day Junior Choir Physical Drill—Prof. H. Scott's Gymnastic Class Piccolo Solo Bandmaster F. Smith God Save Ireland St. Ann's Band

Notice

The Shamrock and A. O. H. Groups, appearing in our St. Patrick's Day Souvenir were the work of Mr. P. J. Gordon, the well-known photographer, 411 St. Catherine Street West.

Ab Effer-vescent

The Re-Grass... your Salt my bowels I came across publish the closing a your Salts

people, and w... may be he never... good meal or a... ter). Ireland never... studied Home R... tent, but I am c... ever men can d... is a 'home rule... cess of the job... the United Stat...



HON. CHARLES BURKE... over 10,000,000... Canada every six... and you can't g... man (Laughter). The Irish people... Burke against... drove the Union... laid the founda... government in C... mained for Bal... into force in the... Dorchester assis... nadians to retain... in a critical per... Everywhere there... men taking prom... affairs. Again... Irishmen to Eng... Mother Country... any work, inclu... Blake and DeVin... other way we w... Governors as Mo... Ireland has g... leaders in science... and in many lin... glad to propose t... of my fathers an... to Ireland, the h... virtuous women.

HON. JUSTICE... The toast was the Hon. Victor of the Supreme of New York. The toast to your committee responded in one word, "Yes." own appropriation any words of min... but too inadequa... And, after all, i... sense of this rep... enthusiastic gath... sible response to... no occasion sav... brate could assen... divergent in aim... achievement, but... nor to the memo... which this day re... Celebrations arg... by itself, and as... as imagination c... for the most p... held to commemo... fare. With cha... tion for power, i... one of the happie... life of most nat... ple could by outp... their allegiance to... and if love for hi... hearts, at least h... festation to earn... favor, and thus e... security. So the... granted their p... riches, honors, p... exalted them to... while their exploi... from father to s... by year in transm... time the living p... origin which they... tributed to their... clay. Statues, re... dedicated to them... towers, whose sto... with the blood o... slaves alike, rear... buld in honor of... knowledge was h... fellows by brute f... life placed above... of their fellows,

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SEPTIC TABLETS

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Bandmaster Smith  
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the programme:  
St. Ann's Band  
G. O'Grady  
Junior Choir  
s' Flag"

G. Ward  
Shamrock"

Junior Choir  
ard the Confessor"

Ellis, R. Finnell,  
Choral Union  
Paschal Fire"

M. Fitzgerald  
Junior Choir  
H. Scott's  
Gymnastic Class.  
Bandmaster F. Smith  
St. Ann's Band

H. Groups,  
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Kind Words  
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True Words.

Abbey's  
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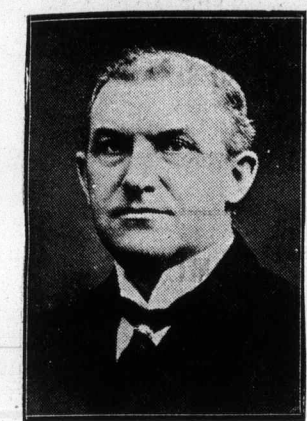
The Rev. Father Eugene L. Gervais, Notre Dame de Grace, writes in an unsolicited letter to the Abbey Effer-vescent Salt Company, to the following effect:—"I take your Salt every morning before breakfast, it regulates my bowels and I could find nothing to do me good until I came across your Salts. They are wonderful. You may publish this letter, and any person who writes me, enclosing a stamp, I promise to reply telling them all your Salts have done for me."

Wit and Eloquence in Many  
Speeches.

(Continued from Page 1.)

people, and whatever his failings may be he never runs away from a good meal or anything else. (Laughter.)

Ireland needs no defence from me, she can defend herself. I have not studied Home Rule to any great extent, but I am convinced that what ever men can do, the Irish woman can do, and makes a successful success of the job, as you all know. In the United States to-day there are



HON. CHARLES MURPHY.

over 10,000,000 Irish people, and in Canada every sixth man is Irish, and you can't get around that sixth man (Laughter.)

The Irish people have done much for Canada. The thundering of Durke against the system which drove the Union into revolt, have laid the foundation of responsible government in Canada. And it remained for Baldwin to bring that into force in the Dominion. Again Dorchester assisted the French Canadians to retain Canada to Britain in a critical period of our history. Everywhere there have been Irishmen taking prominent part in our affairs. Again Canadians have sent Irishmen to England to assist the Mother Country in her Parliamentary work, including such men as Blake and Devlin. And to come the other way we have had such Irish Governors as Monk and Dufferin.

Ireland has given to the world leaders in science, in war, in poetry and in many lines besides, and I am glad to propose the toast of the land of my fathers and ask you to drink to Ireland, the home of brave men and virtuous women.

HON. JUSTICE DOWLING.

The toast was responded to by the Hon. Victor J. Dowling, Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, as follows:

The toast to which the courtesy of your committee has assigned me to respond is one which must merit its place upon the list by reason of its own appropriateness, rather than by any words of mine, which will be but too inadequate to do it justice. And, after all, is not the very presence of this representative and enthusiastic gathering the best possible response to the sentiment? For no occasion save the day we celebrate could assemble so many men divergent in aim, in thought and in achievement, but united in doing honor to the memories and traditions which this day recalls.

Celebrations as old as humanity itself, and as varied in their form as imagination could devise. But for the most part they have been held to commemorate successful warfare. With characteristic admiration for power, it has always been one of the happiest moments in the life of most nations, when their people could by outward show, declare their allegiance to a conquering hero and if love for him was not in their hearts, at least hope by such manifestation to earn his protection and favor, and thus ensure tolerance and security. So the nations of old granted their heroes during life, riches, honors, power, and in death exalted them to the dignity of gods; while their exploits, handed down from father to son, magnified year by year in transmission, became in time the living proof of the divine origin which they so commonly attributed to their idols with few of clay. Statues, temples, arches, were dedicated to them. Pyramids and towers, whose stones were cemented with the blood of workmen and slaves alike, reared their cumbersome bulk in honor of men whose only knowledge was how to subdue their fellows by brute force or cunning. In life placed above the need and labor of their fellows, in death they oc-

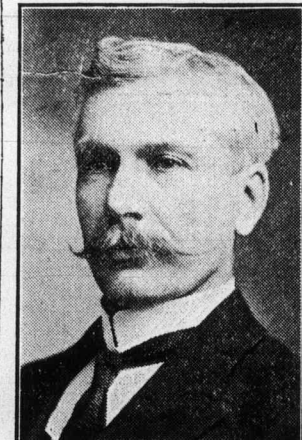
cupied sacred spots, which in their pride they had deemed inviolable for all time.

Called by what name you please—Satrap, Emperor, King, Dictator, Consul—the lot of them who had learned to subjugate his fellow-man seemed glorious in olden time; and even as the world grew older she did not forget to kiss the hand of him who smote her, bloody though it might be.

THE CONQUERORS OF OLD.

But what of the conquerors of old? What of the elect who in their hands the destiny of millions, and could by a word bestow sorrow or joy, prosperity or misery? How many are there, before whose awful presence in abject fear, whole nations bowed, whose names or lives to-day arouse a spark of human love or human sympathy? Their mighty tombs are not less surely crumbled into dust than are the hands that once swayed the world: Gone are temple, pillar, arch and monument. Feared when alive, hated when dead, forgotten after a generation or two—the fate of the great would be pitiful, did it not convey a lesson of consolation.

Alone among the people of the earth, in this as in so many other sad but glorious privileges, the Irish people, world-scattered but single-hearted, cherish with warmest love the memory, not of conquerors or usurpers, but of the saints who evangelized their country and of the heroes who died for it in an unsuccessful contest; of those who cast aside comfort, riches and power, that they might carry the message of sal-



HON. G. P. GRAHAM.

vation to their fellows, and of those who gave their lives that their country might live, and who faced loss of fortune, sneer of foe and reproach of friend, counting no sacrifice too great if she could flourish.

Love of God, love of country, love of neighbor—in this triune rule may be epitomized a course of life that will accomplish much that is true and noble. And after the devotion we owe to that Supreme Being who heeds the sparrow's fall, and without whom all things earthly are but Dead Sea fruit, what nobler aspirations can a man cherish than those which lead him to give his labors and his life to the land which for him contains so many foretastes of Heaven's joys? His fatherland—the country of his parents whose loving care watched over his tender years—whose traditions and legends delighted his boyhood—whose history and poetry moulded his mature years—and whose hills, however bare, whose shores, however bleak, express for him all the rapture of that blessed word, "Home."

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

And it is because the day we celebrate is one which evokes memories, alike mournful and proud, of that land which is the original home either of ourselves or of our ancestors, that we continue in an age of ease and power, amid surroundings that speak of luxury and wealth, to honor the anniversary of him whose life was spent in labor and poverty, but whose name is synonymous not only with religious fervor, but with patriotic aspiration. History offers no other instance of a love and a veneration which have so persisted as have those of the Irish people for St. Patrick. He was not the first Bishop to labor in the Irish vineyard for Palladius had earnestly and devotedly sought to fulfil the mission entrusted to him by Pope St. Celestine. Others had accomplished results so nearly akin to this, that

they are ranked with him as Masters of the Monks—Kiernan, Columbkille, Comgall, Adamma. He had worthy successors—Benignus, Jarlath, Cormac, Duach, Ailid. But while their names survive in hallowed memory in the ecclesiastical records, they do not stir the heart or mind as does his name. And why?

The answer must be found in the character of the man himself. Simple and single of purpose, he moulded the Irish character and stamped his indelible mark upon the spiritual life of that marvelous race. Read his "Confession" and you will realize the overpowering sincerity and love for his fellow-men which made his appeal irresistible. Radiating from the Valley of the Boyne, his missionary labors filled the fifth century, and gave the Irish Church such an impetus that for four centuries it was the foremost in Western Christendom. "The abiding altar that he raised to God was the heart of the people."

In his wake followed learning and the arts. He introduced the Roman alphabet; he popularized the Latin tongue; he caused reading and writing and doctrine to be freely taught in all the monasteries which he founded; he sent the young to be educated abroad at Tours and other seats of learning, until later his successors repaid the favor a hundred fold; he reformed the ancient laws and gave them a Christian spirit which vivified them; he encouraged scribes, architects, goldsmiths and artists.

While this generous race threw everything which it had and hoped to be at the feet of Christianity, its wonderful intellectual powers were so developed that within two centuries after St. Patrick's coming, Ireland was a centre of learning. Students came to Armagh from every part of the Continent. Clonmacnoise and scores of other schools were equally famous. The Island of Saints, as Benedict XIV approvingly called it, was none less than three orders of Saints had followed Patrick, was now as well the Island of Scholars. Who now thinks of Slane as a seat of learning? And yet to the monastery on the hill of Slane in the middle of the seventh century, he was sent to be educated who afterwards was Dagobert II., King of the Franks. Within hallowed walls were produced the wondrous triumphs of illumination and penmanship, of which the Books of Kells and of Armagh are but examples.

What wonder, then, that St. Patrick's name is still a living inspiration? As a recent writer has said: "St. Patrick more than any figure stands for what is common between Irishman and Irishman, beyond party and creed. More than Niall of the Nine Hostages, more even than Brian the Tributes, he is the common father of us all, although a foreigner and a Roman." And in the beautiful words of Dr. Shahan: "It is a holy name, like a banner inscribed all over with dates and places of victory—only not the battle fields of blood and rapine, but the battlefields of spiritual conflict. Their roll-call begins at Iona and Lindisfarne, Ripon and Malmsbury, and goes on to the far Southern lands of Europe,—to Luxeuil and Anegray and Fontaines in the Vosges; to Bobbio, splendor of mediæval scholarship in the rugged Apennines; to the fair meadows of Riehenau in the lovely Ebine-land; to St. Gall, that Swiss stronghold of Irish clerics, whence swarmed forth countless missionaries into every part of the wild Aleman land. To them all, the names of SS. Patrick, Bridget and Columba were a kind of human trinity of saints, whose spirit and precepts were the sublimest fruits of the Christian religion."

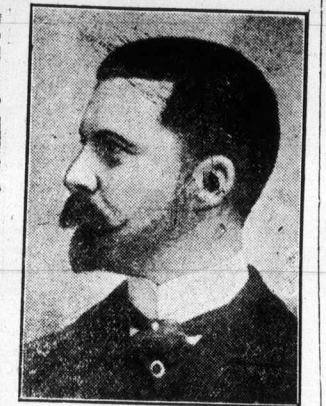
THE LEGACIES OF ST. PATRICK.

Among the legacies of St. Patrick was respect for woman, which soon gave her an enviable and almost unique position in the Emerald Isle. And how nobly has she repaid the recognition! Proud as the world is of the devotion and order of the Irishman, it is doubly so of the Irish woman. Who can estimate how much of singleness of purpose of the men is due to the devotion of the women, descended from a race of martyrs, who have instilled into their children devotion to country, hatred for tyranny, love for their faith? What of the mothers of Ireland, giving their husbands and sons without complaint to die for their country, while they themselves, starving and suffering, died a pauper's death, happy only in their hope of a reunion beyond the tyrant's reach? What of the daughters of Ireland, seeing the fate of father, brother, lover—giving their heart's blood to that beloved land? And through it all, the keener the sacrifice, the harsher the suffering, the greater the anguish, its sole result has been to knit their hearts closer to faith and country. What other race can show so proud a picture of its women in hunger, poverty and persecution, keeping alive the fire of devotion and of patriotism, and making the name of Erin's daughters synonymous throughout the world with piety, domesticity and purity? Land of heroes and of saints! Well did Columbkille say, "Death is better in reproachless Erin than perpetual life in Alba."

The spirit of loyalty and devotion which St. Patrick infused into the national character has inspired many of the most glorious pages of history, as well as many of the saddest, because of unselfish sacrifices vainly made. It has sent the race forth to plough every sea, to climb every mountain, to cross every plain. It has caused the race to water with its blood and to hillock with its graves every field where human liberty was gloriously struggled for and either won or temporarily lost. What a labor of love would it be to trace the strain of Irish blood, and in the odd, fantastic forms into which foreign tongues had tortured them, to recognize Irish

names honored and revered abroad because of noble deeds which exiles had performed in gratitude for freedom from oppression under a strange flag! Of how many men can it not be said in other lands, as it was said of John Boyle O'Reilly in his epitaph: "Ireland gave him birth, England gave him exile, America gave him fame!"

And what a commentary on the shortsightedness of human rule is it that a race so gifted should be driven to seek abroad a field for the display of those powers which might so well adorn their native land! Here is a people whose parent blood to-day flows in most of the races of Europe and whose national characteristics and natural advantages were such that with decent administration their island would have been the garden spot of Europe and the chief source of its educational light; and yet by the intolerable and despotic selfishness of alien rule it has become a Dead Sea of inaction. Where once scholars flocked from every part of Europe; whence hardy, brave navigators like Cormac and Brendan, set sail for un-



MR. HENRI BOURASSA, M.P.

known lands on pious or warlike expeditions, whence monks and sages went forth to educate and evangelize; where manufactures, commerce, husbandry flourished; there on the desolate shores of a country deprived of everything save that beauty nature gave her, and that faith Patrick taught to her children (the sole possession which tyrants cannot reach) stands the saddest, most pathetic and still most glorious figure in history. It is that of Erin, mourning for her past glories, but still hopeful of her future.

THE FOREIGN INVADER.

Since internal dissension first gave the foreign invader the chance to gain by stealth what he never could openly obtain, seven hundred years have been devoted to a policy of extermination, whose only effect has been to prove how immortal is the love her children bear her, and how vain the hope is of destroying her nationality. The unquenchable spirit of Irish liberty has withstood every onslaught. The lessons of national fortitude, suffering and courage have won the applause of the world. The struggle of an enthusiastic and chivalrous people against penal laws, statutes of confiscation, oppressive tyranny and bigoted attituder, have been a continued combat to the death, from which every temporary defeat has left Ireland unconquered, and every breathing space has given time for the new generation to take up the battles of the old.

And so we patiently but expectantly await the day when Iris Fall, the "Island of Destiny," will come to her own, and when Providence will, in the words of George Washington, "restore to a brave and generous people their ancient rights and freedom." Nor can this be accomplished without the concerted and united efforts of Erin's sons throughout the world. For she herself has been weakened by the strength she has so lavishly given to the rest of the world.

Too long has the proverb been true, extant ever since the days of the Danes: "Linen shirts on the men of Ireland, and armor of proof on her assailants." Let the unity and enthusiasm of her children furnish her with a living armor which shall withstand attack. Throughout the world, ever in the vanguard of civilization, wherever hardy, willing pioneers and honest, courageous leaders are required, there will be found the representatives of Erin's exiled sons. As statesmen, her children have shaped the destinies of more than half the Christian world; as orators and litterateurs, they have moulded its thoughts; as priests and clergymen they have guided its conscience.

Whether to soothe the dying or comfort the living, to circumvent by wit or save by courage, the Irishman's son is equally ready. May those qualities all be exerted in the cause of his Motherland, and may personal difference and factional dispute be buried in the grave of his country's sorrow. Tradition has it that a King of Thomond sent from Galtee to William Rufus the oak which roofed Westminster Hall. May the oak now be growing in Ireland, from which Irishmen and their sons shall hew the timbers to roof the capitol of a free Ireland in Dublin!

We are told in the life of St. Patrick that he was induced to return to Ireland after his escape from captivity there by a vision which he had. Therein he saw one Victrolus, who came to him with numerous letters in his hands, one of which he read, commencing: "The voice of the Irish." While reading it he heard the voices of a multitude issuing from the wood of Focluth, which adjoins the Western Sea, saying in unison: "We entreat thee, O holy youth, to come and walk still amongst us."

So we, who sit by the other shore of the Western Sea, hope for the day when once again he shall in spirit walk among the people who have given so much in sacrifice to preserve the sacred heritage of faith and patriotism which he left them. But that day cannot arrive until the sun of liberty illumines his path through his loved Erin. And so we can picture him as King Cormac was figured by the poet:

"And life and time rejoicing run  
From age to age their wonted way;  
But still he waits the risen sun,  
For still 'tis only dawning day."

HON. C. J. DOHERTY.

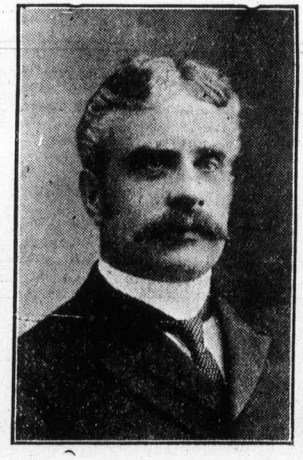
Hon. C. J. Doherty, M.P., also answered, and said in part:

"We must be all impressed that Ireland, the land of our fathers, which we are assembled to honor to-night, has a history well worth knowing. That great Irishman who, though he does not see eye to eye with us on the problems of Ireland, is doing good work, Sir Horace Plunkett, has said that Irish history was in great part something for Englishmen to remember and Irishmen to forget. I am not prepared altogether to agree with him in that, but I do agree with him in so far as what he says implies that Irish history is something for both Irishmen and Englishmen to know, for no man ever forgot as no man ever remembered what he had not begun by knowing. For us men of Irish race at all events, it seems to me that Irish history is something we should know, and I am not quite certain that many of us performed that duty. We should all know it, not that we would find in it material to nurture bitterness of feeling—if that were the purpose of our knowledge, then I would agree with Plunkett that it was our duty to forget. But we should know in order that we should for ourselves, in the first place, possess and be able to give a reason for the devotion that is with us to the old land and the old race,—a devotion which we could not get away from if we would, nor would it be our duty.

MR. JUSTICE CURRAN.

The toast of "Canada" was proposed by Mr. Justice Curran, who said in part:

I am happy indeed to be here to-night and especially to be able to address the joint presidents of St. Patrick's and the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, which proves beyond all doubt that the spirit of the Irish nation is neither dead nor dying. I am proud to see the heads of these two societies sitting side by side to-night. These two societies are working hand in hand in a brotherly spirit. Their objects of charity are the same, and there is a genuine spirit of brotherhood existing between Irish Protestants and Irish Catholics that gives solidity to our people and reflects glory on the old land, whose glory would be no



MR. R. L. BORDEN, M.P.

glory if we were to take from her history the names of those who have done honor to Ireland in every branch of history on the battlefield and everywhere where honor and manhood have associated themselves (applause.)

My task is very simple. When you think of the distinguished gentlemen who have honored us with their presence here to-night, when you think of the noble work of the Jesuit Fathers in early Canadian history, and the eulogies called forth by every one who has written on the history of Canada, I say there is something there so noble, so majestic, that it will require an evening of itself to speak in terms worthy of this occasion. But I would go further, and speak of subsequent events, after the French regime, and show how it is universally recognized that if we have constitutional government to-day, and if a body of Irishmen here to-night is patriotic and loving and standing as they did to-night to sing God Save the King, that we owe it to the gallant little band of patriots who shed their blood on St. Denis and St. Eustache, who brought to this country Lord Durham, whose famous report brought to Canada constitutional government after the patriotic efforts of Lafontaine and Baldwin. We can go back to the Confederation and look at the names of those true, Frenchmen like Cartier, Scotchmen like Macdonald and George Brown, and feel as Irishmen to-night that if we have a confederation to-day, if it was popularized and told like a story, that story was told by the lips of Thomas D'Arcy McGee (loud applause.)

MR. R. L. BORDEN.

Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., on rising to reply, was greeted with loud cheers. In opening he remarked that he was always glad to attend St. Patrick's dinners, where he was always given a genuine Irish welcome. It would be a long story to dwell upon the growth first in the British Islands, then in the United States

and Canada, of the free institutions which constitute government by the people and for the people. It is enough for us to know in Canada to-day we believe we enjoy the greatest and highest example of self-government, and home rule that is unknown in any of the great empires of the world (applause.) And for me to say that whatever an Englishman may be to be over an Islands in Canada, he is one of the strongest home rulers in the world. In Canada we have solved many problems in the past, we have other ideas of absolute freedom in the matter of our own self-government will Canada in all the years to come. Yet there is connected with that the necessity of co-operation in larger matters of Imperial concern. There are men who imagine the solution of this problem to be easy. So it may have to come in close grips with actual conditions where these problems have to be solved. I would not deny that there are serious problems before the people of Canada, but our people are descended from races, Scotch, Irish, French and English, who in the past have not been slow to accept the responsibilities of the solution of great problems, and I believe that we shall be equal to the needs of the future.

SOME GREAT PROBLEMS.

The problems of self-government has been solved here already, and in the history of this country you will find the initiative of the solution of these problems has come from the people of this country first, and had with matters of Imperial concern. The true essence of the solution of these problems is to-day that this closer bonds to the Empire as a whole than it has ever been during the past hundred years (loud applause.) There is not a single race in Canada whose blood has not stained the soil of Canada in defence of this, our country. And of all others that French race which brings into our life so important a part, has, in its pioneers and missionaries, well said, the independence of Canada, and wrought the possession of English races to-day. Is there a man to-day, English or French-speaking, whose heart does not thrill at the names of Mlle. Vercheres or Dollard.

So all these great races have wrought much for Canada as it is to-day, and while looking back to their ancestry—and no man is worthy of his name who would not recognize the greatness of our heritage, and is a better Canadian because of his pride in his descent (applause.) What would be the history of Canada to-day if the British Government had undertaken to dictate the control of the public lands or fiscal system of Canada; if Canada had remained attached to the Empire under those conditions, which I very much doubt, you would have found here an Ireland ten times greater so far as its wrongs were concerned (applause.) The granting of absolute self-government to the people of this country was a measure of wise statesmanship and has bound the people of this country to the empire under whose flag we enjoy that freedom, and which flag we hope will always fly above us.

IF CANADA WERE SEPARATE.

We have other policies to work out, and we shall work them out in such a way as to conduce to the advancement of the empire as a whole, and the people of Canada have the right to look forward to taking a very high place in the world by the very reason that we are to remain within that empire. If Canada were separate I fancy the very first move would be to form an alliance with the British Empire. Let me say once more that we should realize we have on this continent a great English-speaking nation, the American Republic. We have talked in the past of the superiority of our institutions to those in the States. Perhaps we are not sure of that now, because during the past ten or fifteen years, I think, I have discerned in the genius of that people a tendency to realize the necessity of service to the State to a greater extent than is perhaps appreciated in Canada to-day. I have seen men there, men of wealth and culture, devoting themselves to the service of the State and accomplishing great work for their country, and if there is one thing more in another we should insist on in our country, it is the increasing amity of our relations as far as possible with the people of the United States (applause.) We acknowledge we have much to learn from them.

In conclusion, let me express my thanks for your kindness and wish for your society and all those societies throughout Canada every possible success in the good work you are engaged in, which tends not only to form in your minds a measure of the splendid country to which your ancestors owed their birth, but in every member a belief in the greatness of his country and a patriotism which is absolutely essential to every loyal Canadian. (Loud applause.)

MR. HENRI BOURASSA.

Mr. Henri Bourassa, on rising to respond to the toast, was greeted with loud cheers. He said: "We have heard much to-night of the glorious past of that land from which most of you have come, and the great men bearing noble names in history who have sprung from it. May I be allowed to speak a few words of our future—because it is easier to be a prophet than a historian, for, to relate facts, you must be accurate, while in speaking of the future, especially if you are

(Continued on Page 8.)

News From England.

New Temple Will Cause Disappearance of Historic Chapel.

A Catholic Soldier.

(From a correspondent of the True Witness.)

London, March 4th.—The Capital is entirely demoralized by a three days fall of snow, some nine inches thick—how puny this will sound to Canadians—yet it is a very serious matter here, where the thoroughfares are blocked by long lines of derelict vehicles, coal loads are left in lonely isolation and pedestrians wade ankle deep in uncleared snow, while the knock of the postman is an almost forgotten note of far away everyday life.

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appearance and did yeoman service at the recent Eucharistic Congress. For this the Holy Father has bestowed upon them handsome new colors specially blessed, and it was these they were assembled in full strength to receive. After an eloquent discourse by Father Bernard Vaughan, the colors of white, crimson and gold—were carried in triumphant procession down the long nave, and were then presented by His Grace Archbishop Bourne to the Brigadier, and they will henceforth be carried at all state ceremonies and great occasions in which the Brigade takes part.

AN UNFORTUNATE KING.

Scottish Catholics must ever feel a deep interest in the unfortunate history of King Charles I, for no one was truer to the lost Stuart cause than the Catholic nobles of the day, and little debt of gratitude does Catholic Ireland owe to the Regicide Cromwell who murdered and pillaged her inhabitants and their villages and stabled his soldiers' horses in her sanctuaries. Not only has the recent anniversary of the tragedy of Whitehall, and the interesting lecture recently delivered on that historic palace aroused new interest in the unfortunate monarch, but the production in London of that poetical play first staged many years ago by the late Sir Henry Irving and now revived by his gifted son, has drawn crowded audiences nightly to the Shaftesbury to witness "Charles I." Catholics, like everybody else, need their relaxations, and it is therefore always a pleasure to the writer to chronicle in these days of problem plays and risqué situations, a piece which, while it is instinct with the interest of human tragedy and full of strong dramatic interest, is utterly devoid of that appeal to the vitiated tastes of a section of the community which is made a paramount consideration with so many of our mistaken theatrical managers, who invent a flavor for the public and then declare they will not do without it.

A STRIKING TESTIMONIAL.

A remarkable testimony to the miracles wrought at Lourdes has just been forthcoming in a most unexpected direction, i. e., from a French tribunal. A case came before this tribunal in regard to compensation to a young man who had been seriously gored by a bull, while working for a farmer. He received some £280 damages, being crippled by a terrible wound in the abdomen, which would not heal, and paralysis of the left arm and side. Shortly after the payment of the money the young man decided to make a pilgrimage to Lourdes, and his terrible injuries were there dressed by the doctor in charge of the pilgrims. He was carried to the baths and suddenly descending into them he suddenly rose, brought a large roll and some money from a shop near by and commenced to eat it ravenously, afterwards proceeding to the hospital and eating three portions of dinner, the marvel being that, owing to his wound, he had not touched solid food for months. During his hearty repast he suddenly felt a stinging pain in the arm, and crying out, another patient seated near him exclaimed, "you're cured!" And indeed he was, having perfectly recovered the use of his arm, while the wound had ceased suppurating and was clean and healthy. Returning to his native place the whole wonderful story came out, owing to the action of the farmer, who, seeing his late employee perfectly well and strong again, brought an action for the return of a portion of the damages, granted when he appeared crippled for life. The court granted his request, affirming in the official records that the boy had been completely cured after his visit to Lourdes. A splendid because unwilling testimony to the power of our Blessed Lady.

THE FAITH IN SCOTLAND.

It is pleasing to record, as one has so often been called upon to do lately, the remarkable revival of the Faith in Scotland. A new Church has just been opened amidst the fastnesses of Glencoe for the large Catholic population of Kinlochleven, a settlement now some three years old, which was formed by the works of the British Aluminium Co., now established here. Many were the hardships and privations of the local Catholics before their own united efforts resulted in the edifice of which they may well be proud for, as the Bishop said on the opening day, it was such a labor of love and the devoted work of the men themselves who gladly took up their tools in their hours of leisure to raise this ark of the faith—that had built those glorious monuments of the ages of faith, our ancient Cathedrals, and the Abbey Churches which are the pride as they are the despair of the builders of today.

A CATHOLIC SOLDIER.

A notable anniversary just celebrated was that of General Luke O'Connor, who has just reached his 78th birthday. This fine Catholic soldier, who is spending the peaceful years of his old age in retirement at Elphin, Roscommon, is the last survivor of the first six men to whom the coveted, and then newly instituted, distinction of the Victoria Cross was granted, for his splendid saving of the colours at the risk of his own life, being severely wounded himself at the moment when he seized them from the dying grasp of Ensign Anstruther at the battle of the Alma, and upheld them in the thick of that memorable fight till victory crowned the day. For this he received his commission and rose to be colonel of the regiment in which he had enlisted as a private—a rare occurrence in the British army. It has been said by a satirist that all England's best men are Scotch or Irish and certainly when one comes to closely examine her vaunted role of fame, the evidence seems to point to the truth of these conclusions.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

That the martial spirit which does much towards maintaining the efficiency of our manhood is fostered, within reasonable bounds, by the Church was evidenced by the fine gathering at Westminster Cathedral the other Sunday when the nave and aisles of that gigantic pile were filled to overflowing with the members of the Catholic Boys Brigade, an organization for smartening up and disciplining Catholic lads, who, having just left school, are liable to fall into the loafing habits so degenerating to the lad of the poorer classes, and which lead to worse faults of betting and gambling. Lord Edmund Talbot, brother of the Duke of Norfolk, is Captain of the Brigade, which presented a very smart

Religion in Education.

Father Campbell Discusses its necessity in Sermon.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Read what he says:—"I have been afflicted for years with a diseased liver, and have tried all kinds of medicine, but of no avail until about four years ago I tried your Laxa-Liver Pills, and got instant relief. Since then I have nursed different patients afflicted with small-pox, and in each case I have used your valuable pills. Read what he says:—"I have been afflicted for years with a diseased liver, and have tried all kinds of medicine, but of no avail until about four years ago I tried your Laxa-Liver Pills, and got instant relief. Since then I have nursed different patients afflicted with small-pox, and in each case I have used your valuable pills.

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No child should be allowed to suffer for an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Play at St. Laurent College.

Unavoidably, the usual Washington's birthday entertainment, yearly given at St. Laurent College by St. Patrick's Literary and Debating Society, was postponed until Monday, the 8th inst. On that occasion the audience witnessing the production of "Evil Companions" was amply repaid for the postponement by the extra finish displayed by the actors.

The College orchestra, under the able leadership of Father J. A. Clement, C.S.C., at 8.15 p.m. played an overture immediately after which the curtain rose for the first act of the play, "Evil Companions." The scene was the office of Balthasar Wheeler in London, a true representation of the typical London office in years gone by. Mr. Hugh Hanrahan, as Balthasar, added new luster to his reputation as an "old hand" character by depicting the various emotions which his difficult part demanded. Mr. John McNeilis, as Balthasar's son Jack, interpreted with realistic vividness the vacillating young man who, though good at heart, nevertheless has not the courage of his convictions to resist his evil-minded cousin Theodore Terry; and Mr. James O'Connell, in the role of the latter character, acted the part of a real villain admirably. Mr. Francis McKeon, as young Sherman, in the employ of Mr. Wheeler, did full justice to a part demanding dramatic abilities of a high order. Mr. Theodore Therum, as Cyrus, portrayed with fidelity the old confidential clerk.

The Second Act, a gambling-room scene in Paris, was the best of all. Mr. James Coyle, as Lord Waddington, in great demand in London as Con Carter, the crook, was a perfect Lord Waddington in dress and manners, but his skill as a conveyancer belonged to Con Carter, sure enough; at least so Mr. Paul Murphy, as the Hon. Lucius Leigh alias Sam Stoke, realized when they met. Mr. Murphy showed himself an able ally of Lord Waddington in every respect. Mr. Albert Viau, as Baron de Sans-souci, and Mr. Frank Schatzlein, as Colonel von Hofbrau, played their game as though old hands at the business. Mr. Herman Boutin as the ubiquitous waiter was a thorough success. Mr. John Mulcair as Lester Hanley, the American student, brought about the climax when, with two six-shooters, he held up the crooked game of Lord Waddington and the Hon. Lucius.

Mr. Charles Moore, as Crown Prosecutor, in the Third act, seemed thoroughly at home with his part. As Father Paulding, Mr. James Thompson impersonated the priest with dignity. Mr. Liston in the role of Judge was very successful. Messrs. Gorman and Gratton were officers.

Backache, Kidney Pain

Pains in the small of the back. There's no mistaking this sign of kidney trouble. Other indications are frequent urination, pain or smarting when passing water, deposits in the urine, headache and loss of flesh.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome kidney derangements more promptly and thoroughly than any treatment you can obtain, because of their combined and direct action on the liver and kidneys. This letter proves our claim. Mr. Rob. P. Miller, farmer, St. Mary's Ont., writes: "I was troubled with severe pains in the abdomen, chills in the back, too frequent urination and general weakness and tired feelings. There were brick dust deposits in my urine as well as other symptoms of kidney disease. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills relieved these symptoms almost immediately, and with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was restored completely." 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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This company does not accept foreign business. Of the \$5,555,639.00 of new insurance issued during 1906, all of this, except \$46,000 written in Newfoundland, was obtained right here in Canada. This company does not invest in foreign stocks or securities. There are plenty of profitable, conservative securities right here at home. Being a Mutual Company, every policy-holder is an owner, and shares equitably in the profits. Write Head Office, Waterloo, Ont.

PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for Supplies" will be received until Thursday, 25th March, inclusive, from parties desiring of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1909-1910, for the following institutions, namely:—Kingston Penitentiary, St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, Dorchester Penitentiary, Manitoba Penitentiary, British Columbia Penitentiary, Alberta Penitentiary, Edmonton, Alta. Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies: 1 Coal 10 Hardware, 2 Coal oil 11 Leather, 3 Cordwood 12 Milk, 4 Drugs 12 Oils and paints, 5 Dry Goods 14 Pork and Bacon, 6 Forage 15 Portland Cement, 7 Fresh Fish 16 Sole Leather, 8 Fresh Meat 17 Tinware, 9 Groceries. Details of information as to form of contract, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens. All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden. DOUGLAS STEWART, GEO. W. DAWSON, Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Department of Justice, Ottawa, February 27, 1909.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court.

No. 2708. Dame Marie Catherine Ouimet, wife of Adrien Paquette, duly authorized to ester in justice, Plaintiff, vs. Said Adrien Paquette, defendant. An action of separation as to bed and board has been instituted on 21st January, 1909. Montreal, 19th February, 1909. LEBLANC, BROSSARD & FOREST, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ed into that of Nietzsche, who restricts happiness to a few, advocates slavery and proposes the amputation of the present order for the construction of a better. "There can be no science. Modern science stops with agnosticism—a confession of its inability to know the original purpose of the physical world, to the study of which it devotes all its energies. "Finally there can be no Morality, which after all is the only purpose of education. The present decadence of morals sufficiently proves this point."

Need No Longer Fear the Knife

Gravel Easily and Naturally Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Joseph Pelrine who Suffered the Tortures of This Terrible Complaint for Nine Months Tells How the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Cured Him.

PORT FELIX EAST, Guysboro Co., N.S. March 15, (Special).—That you need no longer fear the knife if troubled with gravel or other urinary troubles is the glad news that Joseph Pelrine, a well-known young fisherman here is telling his friends. "I suffered intense pain from gravel and other urinary troubles for nine months," Mr. Pelrine says, "but seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. I heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who is suffering from gravel or urinary organs are entirely dependent on the kidneys. If the kidneys are not in good working order they cannot filter out the uric acid and it combines with other products of the body and causes gravel. Healthy kidneys dissolve the stones and pass off in the urine. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure gravel."

There can be no religion that without religion there can be no real education. To begin with, the Bible, which is the sublimest of all literatures, must be, and in some places is already, discarded. The great masters, like Dante and Milton, whose themes are exclusively religious, must necessarily be incomprehensible, and the symbolism, the metaphors, the allusions the references to religious things with which all writings of any worth are saturated, must, without a thorough instruction in religion, remain unintelligible. "There can be no comprehension or appreciation of Art. For there is no art except that which elevates the soul to God, and the masterpieces of art are religious almost without exception. "There can be no history. For ancient history is nothing but the struggle of monotheism against polytheism; and modern history is the fight of Christianity against paganism, barbarism, Mahomedanism and atheism. The history of America, which has the names of Catholic saints stamped on it from the St. Lawrence to San Francisco, would be a continual mystification. "There can be no Philosophy. Modern, unchristian philosophy, after passing through the extravagances of German idealism, has degenerated

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SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1883; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald McShane; P. P., President, Mr. W. P. Kearney; 1st. Vice-President, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh; 2nd. Vice-President, Mr. P. McQuirk; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. W. Wright; Recording Secretary, Mr. T. P. Tansey; Asst.-Recording Secretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Marshal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Connolly.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Kiloran; President, M. J. O'Donnell; Rec. Sec., J. J. Tynan, 222 Prince Arthur street.

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

Hrs.—9-12.30. 2-4 p.m. Examinations 4-5 p.m. W. G. KENNEDY, DENTIST, 419 Dorchester St. West, Corner Mansfield St. Specialty: Plate-Work and Bridge Work.

HO

A long breath spring That's berry trees! I lift up my The soft, And hold out For the spirit land, And I'm w knees! Then peace, is come; The birds at The moun sunset, The mystical That dies with For the mist the land, And I'm w knees! AN ORIGINAL

Was planned for eighteenth birthday friends. I ago containing for the stood, yet ada sent needs. A one year old, tained an old-two, "She like clasp pins; thr ties"—sash; fo party"—cup a six, "She spen little purse con niles; seven, "S silver pen-holde ceives letters nine, "She lov ten, "She love eleven, "She piec of music; her room"—a p is athletic"; a fourteen, "She several yards "She is fond o sixteen, "She d an ornamental is a full-fledge fan; eighteen, "clothes"—a wo

CALENDARS

NIR P Are pretty and One girl made selecting six a different vie which she live pad was taken date leaves card. Narrow the cards about end to connect other, and a sp was left betwe they could be f put in an envel was also glue hang the calend

WHEN KEEP

If the floor of with a quarter gravel, over wh ful of hemp see tion's feet will bird, as he will gravel to find th great favorite w

There is no exp To pack and lab And save them f Some may, pe surprise, Have blundered "In vasy dusk of They fondly tho God, Nor knew the ci And wandering s Found them at r out, Death dawned; p spect wide.— Lo! They were side! —Francis Thom

TO PREPARE

EG This dish is m eggs. Put five a water at the boi the back of the water cannot pos ty minutes. Thi very soft, mealy wh the whites easi the eggs are don ly with cold wa water is really c allowed to rem after they have yolks lose thei dark and unsigh shells and separ the yolks; put the sieve and chop t or if you have a put first the y whites through, l ate. Rub throu spoonfuls of butte add half a pint, this over the fire boiling-point; ad of salt, a dash o whites of the egg water. Toast s Arrange them ne pour over them sprinkle the top the eggs, and ste oven door for tw oughly heated.

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# HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

## SPRING.

A long breath then, and hail to the spring  
 That's begun in the tops of the trees!  
 I lift up my face to the sunshine,  
 The soft, enveloping sunshine,  
 And hold out my arms to the breeze;  
 For the spirit of spring is over the land,  
 And I'm worshipping here on my knees!

Then peace, my soul! for the spring  
 is come;  
 The birds are at rest in the trees;  
 The mountains are pink in the  
 sunset,  
 The mystical, radiant sunset  
 That dies with the lessening breeze;  
 For the mist of the spring is over  
 the land,  
 And I'm worshipping here on my  
 knees!

## AN ORIGINAL BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

Was planned for a young girl on her  
 eighteenth birthday by sixteen of  
 her friends. Each girl sent a pack-  
 age containing a little gift appropri-  
 ate for the year for which they  
 stood, yet adapted to the girl's pre-  
 sent needs. A package marked for  
 one year old, "Always hungry," con-  
 tained an old-fashioned candy-stick;  
 two, "She likes to be dressed up,"  
 clasp pins; three, "She goes to par-  
 ties"—sash; four, "She has a tea  
 party"—cup and saucer; five, "she  
 has a place at table"—napkin-ring;  
 six, "She spends her first pennies"—  
 little purse containing eighteen pen-  
 nies; seven, "She learns to write"—  
 silver pen-holder; eight, "She re-  
 ceives letters"—box of stationery;  
 nine, "She loves to read"—a book;  
 ten, "She loves flowers"—a vase;  
 eleven, "She plays the piano"—a  
 piece of music; twelve, "She adorns  
 her room"—a picture; thirteen, "She  
 is athletic"—a pair of Indian clubs;  
 fourteen, "She loves pretty ribbons"  
 —several yards of ribbon; fifteen,  
 "She is fond of tennis"—a racquet;  
 sixteen, "She dresses her hair high"  
 —an ornamental comb; seventeen, "She  
 is a full-fledged young woman"—a  
 fan; eighteen, "She makes her own  
 clothes"—a work-box.

## CALENDARS MADE OF SOUVENIR POSTCARDS

Are pretty and inexpensive gifts.  
 One girl made such a calendar by  
 selecting six post-cards, each with  
 a different view of the town in  
 which she lived. A small calendar  
 pad was taken apart and two of the  
 date leaves were pasted on each  
 card. Narrow ribbon was glued to  
 the cards about an inch from each  
 end to connect them, one above the  
 other, and a space of about an inch  
 was left between the cards, so that  
 they could be folded together and  
 put in an envelope. Narrow ribbon  
 was also glued to the top card to  
 hang the calendar by.

## WHEN KEEPING A CANARY BIRD

If the floor of the cage is covered  
 with a quarter of an inch of bird  
 gravel, over which half a teaspoon-  
 ful of hemp seed is scattered, the  
 bird's feet will be kept in good con-  
 dition, as he will scratch about, the  
 gravel to find the seed, which is a  
 great favorite with the canary.

## TO PREPARE BEAUREGARD EGGS.

This dish is made from hard-boiled  
 eggs. Put five eggs in a pan of  
 water at the boiling-point, push to  
 the back of the stove, where the  
 water cannot possibly boil, for thirty  
 minutes. This makes the yolks  
 very soft, mealy and digestible, and  
 the whites easily crumbled. When  
 the eggs are done cover them quick-  
 ly with cold water and be sure the  
 water is really cold. If eggs are  
 allowed to remain in warm water  
 after they have been hard-boiled the  
 yolks lose their color and become  
 dark and unsightly. Remove the  
 shells and separate the whites from  
 the yolks; put the yolks through a  
 sieve and chop the whites very fine;  
 or if you have a vegetable press, put  
 first the yolks and then the  
 whites through, keeping them separate.  
 Rub together two level table-  
 spoonfuls of butter and two of flour;  
 add half a pint of cold milk; stir  
 this over the fire until it reaches the  
 boiling-point; add half a teaspoonful  
 of salt, a dash of pepper and the  
 whites of the eggs; heat over hot  
 water. Toast six slices of bread.  
 Arrange them neatly on a platter;  
 pour over them the white portion,  
 sprinkle the top with the yolks of  
 the eggs, and stand them at the  
 oven door for two minutes until the  
 yolks are heated.

## A GOOD RECIPE FOR MUFFINS.

Separate two eggs. Beat the yolks  
 lightly; add one cupful of milk and  
 half a teaspoonful of salt; measure  
 one cupful and a half of flour; add  
 three level teaspoonfuls of baking-  
 powder and sift; add this to the  
 milk; beat thoroughly, and then  
 stir in carefully the well-beaten  
 whites. Pour at once into twelve  
 greased gem-pans, and bake in a  
 quick oven for twenty minutes.

## WHAT SYSTEM WILL DO.

It will produce more work and of  
 a better quality.  
 It will clear the mind of cobwebs  
 and of brain ash.  
 It will increase your business and  
 decrease your expenses.  
 It will increase effectiveness,  
 lengthen life and make it worth  
 living.  
 It will foster the habits of prompt-  
 ness, thoroughness and decision.  
 It will increase the respect of  
 your employes and your popularity  
 with them.  
 It will enable the mediocre man to  
 accomplish more than others of  
 much greater ability.  
 It will make you happier, because  
 your life will be more orderly and  
 more harmonious.  
 It will increase your efficiency be-  
 cause it will increase your self-confi-  
 dence and self-respect.  
 It will simplify a mass of perplexi-  
 ng details and give you freedom for  
 larger creative work.  
 It will save the results of your lab-  
 or, so that you will not have to do  
 things over and over again.  
 It will increase your self-respect,  
 self-faith, and hence will increase  
 others' respect and confidence in you.  
 It will increase others' confidence  
 in you, because everybody believes  
 in the man of system and order.  
 It will enable you to make better  
 use of your experience, and save you  
 from pitfalls and business disasters.  
 It will enable you to find anything  
 you want immediately, instead of lo-  
 sng valuable time hunting for it.  
 Success.

## RECIPE FOR A VINAIGRETTE.

Oil of lavender ..... 1-4 fluid ounce  
 Caustic spirits of ammonia... 3-8 pint  
 Saturate with this preparation a  
 bit of sponge, and place it in the  
 vinaigrette; or pour it on to crys-  
 tals of potassium sulphate of  
 which you have first filled the vinal-  
 grette. This is a French preparation  
 and is excellent in cases of faintness  
 or headache.

## TWO GOOD SHAMPOOS.

For a dry shampoo take the finest  
 ground white cornmeal, add a little  
 powdered orris-root, and sprinkle the  
 powder through the hair. Massage  
 the scalp, and rub the powder over  
 it. Shake the powder through the  
 long hair, letting it stand for half  
 an hour. Remove the meal from the  
 hair with a long-fibered brush.  
 Another dry shampoo contains two  
 hundred and fifty grammes of wheat  
 flour and thirty grammes of powder-  
 ed orris-root or lycoperidion powder  
 mixed with starch in equal parts.

## GOOD COLOGNE FOR HEADACHES

Menthol vinegar makes a good  
 headache cologne. Use:  
 3 parts menthol, 97 parts white  
 vinegar.  
 An aromatic vinegar that is also  
 excellent for this purpose is:  
 Alcohol, 3 ounces; Acetic acid,  
 1-2 ounce; Crushed camphor gum,  
 1 drachm; Oil of rosemary, 1-2  
 drachm; Oil of bergamot, 1-4  
 drachm; Oil of cinnamon, 1-4 drachm  
 Oil of lavender, 1-4 drachm, Oil of  
 neroli, 1-4 drachm.  
 These ingredients should be mixed  
 and shaken until all the camphor is  
 dissolved.  
 An ointment that is also good  
 both for headache and sore muscles  
 is the following:  
 20 parts of white vasoline and 70  
 parts of lanolin.  
 These are put into an earthen ves-  
 sel which is set into a saucepan of  
 boiling water. To the mixture ten  
 parts of menthol are slowly stirred  
 in. The liquid is poured off as soon  
 as it begins to thicken.

## YOUR DANGER BEGINS WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES.

It is the First and the Sure Sign of Kidney Disease.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

They act directly on the kidneys and make them strong and healthy, thereby causing pure blood to circulate throughout the whole system.

Mrs. Frank Foss, Woodside, N.B., writes:—"I was a great sufferer with backache for over a year, and could get nothing to relieve me until I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and now I do not feel any pain whatever, and can eat and sleep well; something I could not do before."

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

## HEADACHE.

# Burdock Blood Bitters

What Medical Skill Could Not Do Was Accomplished With Burdock Blood Bitters.

If you are troubled with Headache do not hesitate to use B.B.B. It is no new product, of unknown value, but has an established reputation.

**COULD NOT WORK.**  
 Miss Marial Wright, Mississauga, N.B., writes:—"I was sick and run down, would have Headache, a bitter taste in my mouth, floating specks before my eyes and pain in my back. I was not able to do any house work at all and could not sleep at night. Several doctors doctor me but I saw I was getting no help, and on the advice of a friend I got three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and they effected a complete cure."

## HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

How would you like it, you grown man or woman to be hauled along by a giant; your weary legs vainly trying to keep up with his seven-league strides?  
 Yet that is just what happens when you take your small boy or girl out for a long walk. Children often get spanked for badness when they are cross from utter fatigue.  
 Try walking at a forced pace for an hour or so and you will see the wisdom of the children's specialist who insists that the baby carriage or push-cart should go along on every long walk taken by a child up to the fifth year, longer if the little one is not sturdy.  
 If mothers would cling longer to the push-cart, nuisance though it be, there would be fewer sufferers from curvature of the spine and infantile paralysis.  
 No child of three or four years old should walk more than half a mile at a time.  
 Four-year-old Johnny or Mary will balk at being pushed and consider it beneath his or her dignity. But the knowing mother will insist upon occasional lifts because of the benefits to tired legs and backs.

## Funny Sayings.

### NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT.

The fresh spring breezes were blowing through the open windows of the schoolroom, and George Washington was the momentous question in hand.  
 "Why do you think George Washington was the first man?" asked the teacher.  
 "Because he was 'first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.'"  
 Another boy then raised his hand.  
 "Well, Johnny, what can you tell us about the first man?" said the teacher.  
 "Don't know his name," answered Johnny, "but I know George Washington was not the first man, 'cause my history says he married a widow so there must have been another man away ahead of him."

### HELP WAS AT HAND.

A young elocutionist was schooling himself in a new and difficult part, and wishing to secure privacy where he could rehearse without fear of interruption he journeyed early one morning to a bridge over a river near his home. It happened to be a time when the city was painting the structure, a fact unknown to the young man. The surroundings seemed ideal and his recitations had reached a highly dramatic point when suddenly a bearded face, topping painter's overalls and jumper, appeared over the bridge-rail, and a voice said:  
 "Sure, and can I be of any assistance to ye? Is it yer mind that troubles ye, or have you a pain anywhere?"

### THE HORSE HAD A HABIT.

At an annual series of races "for all comers," the sun was blazing down on a field of hot, excited horses and men, all waiting for a tall, raw-boned beast to yield to the importunities of the starter and get into line.  
 The patience of the starter was nearly exhausted. "Bring up that horse," he shouted, "Bring him up."  
 The rider of the refractory beast, a youthful Irishman, yelled back: "I can't! This here's been a cab horse, and he won't start till he hears the door shut, an' I ain't got no door!"

### THEIR FAVORITE MINISTER.

A very nice and gentle minister accepted a call to a new church in a town where many of the members bred horses and sometimes raced them. A few weeks later he was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Lucy Grey. Willingly and gladly he did so for three Sundays. On the fourth one of the deacons told the minister he need not do it any more.  
 "Why," asked the good man, with an anxious look, "is she dead?"  
 "Oh, no," said the deacon; "she's won the steeplechase."

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

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## BOYS and GIRLS

HOW TO TELL THE TIME.

I've jus' learned how to tell the time.  
 My mother taught me to, an' of you think you'd like to learn, I guess I might teach you.  
 At first, though, it's as hard as fun, an' makes you twist and turn, an' mother says that they is folks, Big folks, what never learn.

You stand before the clock, jus' so, an' start right at the top; That's twelve o'clock, an' when you reach  
 The little hand, you stop; Now, that's the hour, but you've got  
 To watch what you're about, Because the hardest part's to come— To find the minutes out.

You go right back again to where you started from, an' see How far the minute hand's away, Like this—you're watchin' me?— An' when you've found the minute hand  
 You multiply by five, An' then you've got the time o' day, As sure as you're alive.

They's folks, I know, what says that they, Don't have to count that way, That they can tell by jus' a glance At any time o' day; But I don't b'lieve no fibs like that, Because of that was true, My ma would know it, but she showed  
 Me like I'm showin' you.—William Wallace Whitecock.

\*\*\*

THE GIANTS OF EVERY DAY.

Looking up from the picture book he was eagerly reading, Teddy exclaimed, "I'd like to be 'Jack the Giant-Killer' and frighten all the old giants away!"  
 The other children laughed heartily at Teddy's choice, and Bob remarked:  
 "There never was such a man, Ted. It's only a foolish story, you know. There aren't any giants."  
 Teddy looked disappointed. This was taking away the charm from his book.  
 "There are giants, aren't there, Uncle John?" he asked, throwing down his book and coming over to his uncle's arm-chair.  
 Uncle John laid aside his paper, and took the little fellow upon his knee.  
 "Giants, Teddy?" he repeated, gravely. "Yes, my boy, there are a great many giants all around us; and we have to learn to be good fighters if we do not wish to be overcome by them."  
 Teddy beamed triumphantly, but the other children opened their eyes in wonder, and Alice asked:  
 "What do you mean, Uncle John?"  
 "My dear Alice," he answered, "there is one dreadful giant, named Intemperance, that is harder to conquer than any that the famous Jack ever vanquished. And there is another, called Selfishness, a terrible monster, with nine heads; and a third, named Cruelty, and a fourth, named Dishonesty. We might men- tion ever so many more."  
 "Oh that kind!" said Bob. "I meant there were no real giants."  
 "Well, there are fairly real giants, Bob. Did you ever try hard to fight one?"  
 Bob looked sober.  
 "I don't believe I've tried as hard as I might, sir," he confessed frankly. "I think my worst giant is Selfishness," he added slowly.  
 "And mine is Idleness," whispered Alice.  
 "What is mine? It must be Quick Temper," admitted Nellie, blushing over memories of recent defeats.  
 The three had formed a semi-circle around Ted and Uncle John and their bright faces were more thoughtful than usual.  
 "Little Ted looked perplexed. They were talking riddles.  
 "Has everybody got a giant?" he ventured.  
 The others laughed at this, but Uncle John answered kindly:  
 "I'm afraid so, Ted. Anything that keeps us from doing good is our giant that we have to fight. Have you one, my little man?"  
 The child's face flushed as he replied, after a moment's hesitation:  
 "Yes, there are lots of them. There's my cross words to the nurse this morning, and I disobeyed mamma, and I broke papa's penknife that he told me not to touch, and I, oh!"—there Ted stopped suddenly and hid his face on his uncle's shoulder.  
 The children didn't laugh this time.

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MARJORIE'S VICTORY.

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"  
 "Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."  
 Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."  
 The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school and because she was obliged to remain at home.  
 Mamma and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of two shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without absence and of the third that was to have joined them so soon, for Great Aunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorie the very first day she went to school that she should have a \$5 gold piece at the end of each year that she was not absent nor tardy.  
 But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed for a few minutes; then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint box and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.  
 When she went to school on Monday morning everybody was talking about the fire that had occurred the day before, and, to her relief, nobody said anything to her about her absence. She said to herself that she just could not have stood it if anybody had.  
 Two weeks later the monthly report cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart as she thought of the broken record.  
 But as she glanced over the card something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column! The teacher must have made a mistake.  
 Mamma and Uncle Howard looked the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.  
 Then came a great temptation to Marjorie. If she should say nothing about the mistake the record would remain as it was, and the teacher and pupils would forget by next year and Great Aunt Morton need never know. So the report card was returned to the teacher without anything being said.  
 All the next week Marjorie struggled with the temptation. She seemed unlike herself.  
 Friday came again, the last day of school. Summoning all her courage, she came back into the schoolroom at recess after the others were all out and sobbed out her story to her teacher.  
 "So you thought I made a mistake, did you?" asked the teacher.  
 "I'm so glad you told me, because I can assure you that you are the one who has made a mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and something broke about the furnace early in the morning, so we couldn't have school that day. We sent word to all whom we could reach easily and dismissed the others as soon as they came. You live so far away we could not notify you. I'm sorry this has troubled you so much. You should have told your mother or me sooner."  
 Marjorie ran around to Great Aunt Morton's after school with her report card and then fairly flew home to tell her story to mamma and Uncle Howard.  
 "That's what I call the happiest kind of a coincidence," said Uncle Howard as he heard the \$5 gold piece rattle down with its mates. "Now you know the meaning of the word."  
 "I call it a great victory," said mamma, thinking of something quite different. But Marjorie understood both.

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Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

# Wit and Eloquence in Many Speeches.

(Continued from Page 5.)

prudent, and confine yourself to that future of which we shall not be witnesses, it is easier to go beyond the mark and you are not compelled to be altogether accurate. Prudence may not be one of my natural qualities, but I will make no prophecies, and speak of the duty of the hour as far as we are all concerned as Canadians, with memories of the past, we must take those recollections as lessons to guide our steps to the future, if we wish Canada to be worthy of the great races from which it has sprung.

No nation has given us more for the foundation of our country than has the Irish race. I do not say that from a sense of diplomacy or even gratitude. We have heard from many eloquent lips to-night, the story of what Ireland has done and given to the world. The Irish race has given to Canada and the whole world two examples which I think have been most useful to the development of Christian humanity. One is of that constant attachment to national identity throughout centuries of persecution. That is past, but with regard to the past, present and the future, your race has received one of the greatest gifts that can be given to any race or man, the spirit of idealism connected with the strong power of practical living, which you have carried into all lands, to prove that a race may have its soul in the upper regions and still be useful in every sphere of life for practical living (applause).

### THE FLAME OF IDEALISM.

You have brought to Canada and are helping to keep on this soil of America, in this twentieth century, a practical spirit of industrial development and enterprise together with a flame of idealism of literary minds and artistic ideas which is not only useful for the development of human genius on this continent, but is necessary for the development of national spirit in any part of the world. It is not surprising that when your forefathers reached this land imbued with such ideals, that you should have been met with the open minds and open arms of the French people, and found them ready to receive you as brothers. And, finding here that liberty for which you fought upon your own soil, you became not only standard bearers of that idealism, but the most stalwart defenders of those British liberties for which you fought in the Old Country and for which we fought in this country, and for which we have fought together in past struggles, and for the preservation of which, I hope we shall always be united.

Therefore, I hope it will be always present with your leaders as with ours, that there should be between the Irish and French-Canadians a special link of attachment to unite them, not against other nations in Canada, but on the contrary in a spirit of amity born under similar circumstances and a spirit of special sympathy as we have passed through the same ordeals and are therefore in a better position to realize and love that liberty and constitution we enjoy now. And because we upon this land of Canada are a great witness to this truth, that if domination is bad in any country and under any rule, the law of freedom is good to make rebel races the most loyal and devoted races of any land (applause).

### THE CENTURY OF CANADA.

It has been said that the nineteenth century was that of the United States, and that the twentieth century was that of Canada. I will make a comparison from another point of view, and say that if that wonderful event which took from the British Empire one of its brightest possessions, if the secession of the United States from the British Empire forced the rulers of Great Britain to adopt a new colonial regime, and to understand that liberty was not a special preserve for the people of England and Scotland, but was equally dear to us, it is true to say that the attachment of Canada, of the Irish and French-Canadians, to the British regime, with the expansion of the same regime of liberty to the British possessions all over the Empire, proves that it is the only system under which the people can freely gather.

So I can say, without endeavoring to offer a solution of imperial problems, to which Mr. Borden has referred, I can give utterance to the feelings and sentiments of the vast majority of Canadians of all nationalities, that if the British Empire is going to become an example to the future generations of what can be done with such a motley gathering of people, it will only be if the full measure of self-government, which we have with so much trouble conquered, remain untouched, through the solution of the various problems of government we may have to solve in the future.

### PROBLEMS OF THE FUTURE.

But what of the future, whatever may become of that nation which as a nation under the same system of government was born but yesterday—because what is forty years in the history of a nation—whatever may be the political, national and social history of Canada and the rest of the Empire, whatever may be our relations with the United States, our future will depend absolutely and mathematically upon the accomplishment of our present duty. And I claim our present duty is to develop amongst the various races that people this country, first among the pioneer races that have planted the seed of the political institutions we enjoy to-day, and have given to

the Canadian people a social character unique, one by common attachment to the same flag and institutions, but varied on account of the different nationalities and education we have preserved, a common appreciation of each other's necessities. That is a question which seems to give anxiety to many for the future. Many amongst us, English or French speaking, without desiring to trample upon the rights of any race in this country, believe it would be more advantageous for the unity of Canada if we were only one people, not only politically, but one people, speaking the same language, brought up in the same schools, and with the same intellectual and historical opinions. I claim that one of the strongest characteristics of the Canadian people, the characteristic which may perhaps make of us one of the examples to the world, would be on the contrary that we should prove to the world that in this free land of Canada, under the British flag we have Canadianized, it is possible to be one people, united upon the same attachment to the land and system of government, but free to be attached to their own language and their own national and religious traditions (applause).

I neither belong to the school that offers us the development of the United States, as the natural example of the development of a new country, nor to that jingo school which points to the defects of the United States, and in pharisaic way offers our civilization as a contrast to it. With Mr. Borden I believe that we have brought to Canada and are helping to keep on this soil of America, in this twentieth century, a practical spirit of industrial development and enterprise together with a flame of idealism of literary minds and artistic ideas which is not only useful for the development of human genius on this continent, but is necessary for the development of national spirit in any part of the world. It is not surprising that when your forefathers reached this land imbued with such ideals, that you should have been met with the open minds and open arms of the French people, and found them ready to receive you as brothers. And, finding here that liberty for which you fought upon your own soil, you became not only standard bearers of that idealism, but the most stalwart defenders of those British liberties for which you fought in the Old Country and for which we fought in this country, and for which we have fought together in past struggles, and for the preservation of which, I hope we shall always be united.

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“Our Guests” was proposed by Mr. E. McG. Quirk, and responded to by the Hon. Charles Murphy, Secretary of State. Mr. Murphy spoke of his friendship with and admiration for the president of St. Patrick's Society. He complimented the society upon the warmth of the celebration. He then gave a resume of a dinner given in 1835 when Irishmen of Montreal were guests and their French-Canadian citizens were the hosts. Whatever may have been the motives that actuated the gentleman who tendered that dinner to your forefathers in this city, commented Mr. Murphy, the mention of the names of the subscribers' list and the names of those who spoke on that occasion will doubtless suggest to you that you are but returning a compliment and helping to perpetuate an old and admirable custom in having your friends of other creeds and nationalities present at these annual dinners. In case there may be a desire on the part of your members to secure a copy of the list of subscribers to that memorable dinner of 74 years ago, I may say that the original is preserved in the Chateau de Ramezay and that it is not by any means the least interesting of the many interesting things that are stored in that famous old building.

### TO MARK THE GRAVES.

There is another matter that may interest you for the reason that it also is designed to promote the growth of national unity in Canada and I may therefore properly allude to it in the presence of such an audience, as I have now the privilege of addressing. As you all know, during the famine years in Ireland many thousand emigrants who came to Canada were stricken with ship-fever and died. The majority of the victims were buried at Grosse Isle, and their graves have remained unmarked by stone or monument to the present day. It is now proposed to atone for this neglect, and the Ancient Order of Hibernians has undertaken to erect a monument at their own expense as a work of patriotic duty. The Dominion Government, I am pleased to be able to inform you, will make a free grant of a site, and the monument will be erected next summer. It will stand on a height known as Telegraph Hill, facing the St. Lawrence, and will be in full view of the river. Primarily that monument will commemorate the heroism of those who left their na-

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Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.  
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live land rather than abjure that which they prized more dearly than life itself. In the next place, it will commemorate the kindness of the French-Canadians who ministered to our unfortunate countrymen and countrywomen, and who, when the end had come, not only laid them tenderly in their graves, but adopted their little ones and cared for them as if these Irish orphans were their own children. But that monument, sir, will serve another and more important purpose. We are told that the statue of Liberty standing in majestic watch and ward over New York harbor was designed to impress the incoming stranger that he is arriving in a land of freedom. At best, sir, that statue is an abstract symbol whose import is grasped by very few individuals among the teeming thousands who enter New York harbor for the first time. Not so with the Celtic Cross that is to surmount Telegraph Hill in the St. Lawrence. As the incoming stranger sails up that noble and historic river his gaze will rest on that monument and no sooner will he hear its story than his mind will receive an indelible impression that this is not only a land of freedom, but that it is also a land of brotherly love—a land where the races live in harmony, and where each vies with the other in promoting the great work of national unity.

Ald James McKenna, acting Mayor of Montreal, replied for the corporation, and following him came the representatives of the various national societies, all of whom referred in most sympathetic terms to the society whose guests they were. It was at an advanced hour when the gathering dispersed, but before the dinner broke up Hon. Mr. Dowling arose and proposed the health of Mr. W. P. Kearney. This was drunk most enthusiastically. Mr. Kearney thanked the members who had been so kind to him, he thanked the guests for their attendance, and paid high tribute to the work of the officers and the dinner committee.

THE GUESTS.  
Among the guests were: Judge Victor J. Dowling, of the New York State Supreme Court; G. J. Doherty, M.P.; Hon. Charles Murphy, Secretary of State; R. L. Borden, M.P.; M. Fitzgibbon, Judge Guerin, Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals; C. R. G. Johnson (representing St. George's Society); R. Gardner (representing St. Andrew's Society); Rev. Father McShane, W. E. Davis, Jos. Jenkins (representing St. David's Society); Rev. Arthur French, H. J. Kavanagh, K.C., J. P. Murphy, New York; J. W. Percival (president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society); Mr. Justice Curran, Henri Bourassa, M.L.A.; J. C. Beauchamp (president of St. Jean Baptiste Society); Lieut.-Col. D. W. Lockery (Caledonian Society); Ald. James McKenna, representing the Mayor of Montreal; Rev. Father Alex. A. McConnel, S.J., rector of Loyola College; Rev. Father I. Kavanagh, S.J.; D. McDonald, Rev. Thos. W. O'Reilly, Rev. Father John Donnelly, Rev. Father F. Elliott and Rev. Father James Killoran.

### THE COMMITTEES.

The following committees completed the arrangements for the affair:  
Dinner Committee—Messrs. J. Cyrille Walsh, Walter Kennerly, John Birmingham, Joseph O'Brien, John Fallon, Gerald Egan, T. M. Tansey, W. J. Crowe, Thos. C. Birmingham, P. M. Curran, Hon. Ed. Guerin, F. E. Devlin, W. E. Doran, J. P. Kavanagh, Hon. C. J. Doherty, M.P., Hon. J. J. Guerin, E. J. C. Kennedy, F. J. Curran and M. Fitzgibbon.  
The musical programme was arranged by Mr. Thomas Wright and was well worthy of the occasion.

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their excellent reputation. They have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

### Entertainments

YOUNG IRISHMEN AT THE PRINCESS.  
A full house greeted the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association dramatic section on the opening of their play, "Rosaleen," an Irish drama in five acts, at the Princess Theatre on St. Patrick's night. The president of the Association, Mr. P. T. Golden, in his opening remarks, thanks the friends of the Association for attending in such large

# GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

MONTREAL-TORONTO  
4 Express Trains Each Way Daily.  
Leave Montreal—9.00 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 7.32 p.m., 10.30 p.m. Arrive Toronto—4.30 p.m., 9.45 p.m., 6.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m. Elegant Cafe-Parlor Car service on 9.00 a.m. train.  
MONTREAL-OTTAWA  
3 Trains Week Days, 2 Trains Sundays.  
Leave Montreal—8.30 A.M., 7.40 P.M. Arrive Ottawa—11.45 A.M., 7.55 P.M., 11.15 P.M. Elegant Buffet Parlor Cars on all trains.  
MONTREAL-NEW YORK  
Leave Montreal—18.45 A.M., 11.55 A.M., 7.40 P.M. Arrive New York—7.00 P.M., 11.08 P.M., 7.20 A.M.  
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OTTAWA SLEEPER  
OTTAWA SLEEPING CAR SERVICE RESUMED.  
Lv. Windsor Station daily at 9.50 p.m. Passengers may remain in car until 9 a.m. Price of berth, \$1.50.  
OTTAWA TRAINS.  
LEAVE WINDSOR STATION.  
11.35 a.m. to 8.55 a.m.  
11.00 p.m. to 10.15 p.m.  
LEAVE PLACE VIGOR  
11.30 a.m. to 11.45 p.m.  
Daily, except Sunday. Sunday only.

# INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT  
TRAIN SERVICE  
7.30 A.M. St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec and Riv. du Loup.  
Except Sunday.  
Maritime Express  
12 NOON St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup and Campbellton, Moncton, Sydney, through connections to Newfoundland.  
Except Saturday.  
N. B.—On Saturdays, this train goes as far as St. Flavie only.

# 4.00 P.M.

St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, St. Leonard and Nicolet.  
Except Sunday.  
Saturday Only.  
12 NOON St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup and St. Flavie.  
CITY TICKET OFFICE.  
130 St. James street, Tel. Main 618.  
GEO. STRUBBE,  
City Pass & Tkt. Agent.  
H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

# THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal  
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, STORE CLOSSES AT 5.30 P.M. DAILY, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

A GREAT SIX WEEKS' SALE!!  
PRIOR TO TAKING POSSESSION OF

# CARSLEY'S BLOCK

ON ST. CATHERINE STREET.

Everyone knows of the purchase of the Queens' Block by us some three years ago, and of our going to occupy the store in May next. The time is fast drawing near—only six weeks remain. For these six weeks we purpose holding a GIGANTIC CLEARING SALE in order to effectively reduce the stocks in our Big Down-Town Store, which are far too large.

# FRIDAY IS THE BEST OPENING DAY

COME EARLY! COME OFTEN!

# THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

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

### NOTICE.

The Institutes and the Curator named to the substitution created by the last will of Isale Hurtubise, son of herby give notice that they will present to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, a bill to ratify the nomination of a testamentary executor, and several acts or deeds which have been passed by the latter, and for other powers to be conferred to him concerning said substitution.  
LORANGER & PRUD'HOMME, Attorneys.  
Montreal, Feb. 8rd, 1909.

### NOTICE.

We do hereby give notice, on behalf of Messrs Charles Chaput, Fuguhar Robertson, S. D. Vallieres and Victor Morin, all citizens of Montreal, that they will present a bill at the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, to ask that the charter of the City of Montreal shall be amended:  
1st. To reduce the number of aldermen from two to one for each ward;  
2nd. That a board of five commissioners should be created, of which the Mayor shall be chairman, to administer civic affairs, and also to deal with all questions relating to the civic administration.  
February 4th, 1909.  
BEAUDIN, LORANGER, ST. GERMAIN & GUERIN, Attorneys.

### NOTICE.

The merits of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving almost instant relief when the throat is sore with coughing, and the whole pulmonary region disordered in consequence. A bottle of this world-famed Syrup will save doctor's bills, and a great deal of suffering. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

### THE TRUE WITNESS

is printed and published at 816, La Grande Rue, Montreal, Can., by Mr. G. Plunkett Magan.

### NOTICE.

The musical programme was of the standard usual with the Young Irishmen, and the audience enjoyed it to the full. It was announced that the Association intend to reproduce "Rosaleen" in the Monument National on Easter Monday night, in aid of Father Thomas Hefferman's new parish of St. Thomas Aquinas, and the opinion has been expressed that, large as the theatre is, it will not be able to accommodate those who will wish to witness the production.

### NOTICE.

A large audience assembled in the Theatre National on St. Patrick's night to witness the production of "The Boys of Drogheda in '98," by St. Mary's Young Men's Society, under the direction of Rev. Father M. O'Brien. St. Mary's Young Men are noted for their dramatic talent, and on this occasion they excelled themselves. The cast was a well balanced one, and each member sustained his character with a degree of perfection which showed the care with which they had studied their respective parts. Following is the cast of characters:  
Sarsfield McDermott . . . P. J. Doyle  
Squire Fitzgerald . . . P. Doyle  
Gerald Fitzgerald . . . F. J. Carroll  
Father Fitzmaurice . . . W. Kenny, jr  
Lord Castlereagh . . . J. Chambers  
Roger O'Donnell . . . J. P. Kavanagh  
Darby Quinn . . . M. Ratters  
Paudeen Dwyer . . . H. O'Neill  
Shaun Reagan . . . W. Kennedy  
Paddy Gallagher . . . M. Naughton  
Reginald Cottingham . . . F. King  
Capt. Woods . . . P. J. Quinn

### NOTICE.

The musical portion of the programme was well rendered and the audience showed by their applause that they enjoyed every item. Those who contributed were Miss N. Mott, Miss M. Campsie, Miss R. Geary, Miss Flossie Aird, Mr. H. O'Neill, Mr. W. Kennedy, Mr. J. Chambers, Mr. W. Aird and the O'Kane Bros.

### NOTICE.

In the afternoon a matinee was given, when the hall was filled by the young friends of the Society, who enjoyed themselves exceedingly.



Vol. . . . .  
Notes to . . . . .  
Inauguration of a . . . . .  
Needs . . . . .

"Votes for Women"  
The echo of the been faintly heard Saturday, under Montreal Local the matter was much "forraded" pleas, pro and forth and given nothing concel either side. H women who should now have their sisters on Atlantic have been denied of conditions, more unfortun usually leads to and the chances on the question should or should chise will be unlikely place teas and bridg remain a poor est style or the Women, it he not received the fit them for making of the try. The fact up their minds lical conditio opinion for shows that th a good deal themselves for ment than do men who neglig on election day.

At last Statu usual old-fash advanced that er and so show were swayed o the weaker pre- and preside- th where the fran ed to women before they g so on while t cold, dispass sentiment ar- tions.

THE CANA In Canada matter at this is not a press country devel even more pr commercial pr life they will privilege of place them or with men, ar- giving them equally fair o against male cause this fac women of the tralia, New as well as son have women lieve to the o women's influ trimental to In New Zeal do hereby give notice that they will present to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, a bill to ratify the nomination of a testamentary executor, and several acts or deeds which have been passed by the latter, and for other powers to be conferred to him concerning said substitution.  
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