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Vol. LV., No. 6

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE HONOR OF ENGLAND

(R. Barry O'Brien, in Dublin Freeman's Journal)

England poses before the world as a nation which par excellence loves fair play and keeps her word. "English honor" is invested with something like divine attributes by English statesmen. "What guarantee," Mr. Pitt was asked in 1800, "has Ireland that England will keep her word?" "The honor of England," was the reply.

"England can do no wrong; she is in God's keeping," that is the English creed. Yet Ireland lies at England's door, and the page of Irish History is open, so that those who run may read.

From the Treaty of Limerick to Balfour's "redistribution" scheme is a long story, marked at almost every stage by meanness and falsehood, by cowardice and perfidy.

The pledge of "English honor" given at Limerick to guarantee the civil and religious liberty of Catholics (constituting the bulk of the nation) was followed by a series of laws—more infamous perhaps than can be found in the statute book of any nation—reducing the Catholic population to a state of serfdom, and depriving even the Protestant minority of commercial rights and privileges, which were vital to the material prosperity of the country.

The pledge of English honor given in 1782 as a guarantee that the legislative independence of Ireland should never again be "questioned or questionable" was followed in 1800 by the destruction of the Irish Parliament under circumstances which showed that England was lost to all sense of honor, and capable of using the foulest means to gain the basest ends. In 1800 the honor of England was pledged to emancipate the Catholics. But Catholic Emancipation was refused for over a quarter of a century. It was then granted with mean reluctance, England yielding to the pressure of force what she had refused to the appeal of justice and honor.

In the moment of defeat and surrender the English Government of the day spitefully resolved to wound and injure. O'Connell had roused his people, and with the help of the forty shilling freeholders won the Clare election, making Emancipation inevitable. For this victory he and those who had made it sure were to be punished.

The Catholic Emancipation Act was so framed that O'Connell was not allowed to take his seat without seeking re-election, and the forty shilling freeholders were at once disfranchised. It was thought then that the force of meanness could go no further. But the Balfour administration was still in the womb of Time. In 1829 English honor was pledged to throw open to Catholics positions of power and emolument in the State. But the Emancipation Act was made a dead letter, and Catholics were still in the main excluded from all influence in the Government of their country; and so in the main they are excluded to this day. After Emancipation, as before, England ruled Ireland through and for the Protestant minority, whom, however, she did not hesitate to betray when it served her purpose. In 1832 measures of Parliamentary reform doing justice to the people of England and Scotland became law. In the same year an Irish Reform Bill was passed, which led even in the words of an English statesman to the "virtual extinction of the representation of Ireland." In 1844 the population as between England and Ireland was in the proportion of two and a quarter to one, while the number of electors was in the proportion of eight and a half to one. Ireland was cheated of electoral rights under the promise of electoral equality!

In 1838 English honor was pledged to abolish the law by which Irish Catholics paid tithes to the English Protestant Church. But under the form of redress the substance of injustice was preserved. The name was abolished, but the thing was retained, and the Irish Catholic tenants still paid in rent what they had hitherto paid in tithes. The Tithes

Commutation Act of 1838 was a fraud.

In 1840 English honor was pledged to reform the Irish Municipal Corporations. But a measure was passed which, in the words of an English historian, "virtually disfranchised them."

Of sixty-eight Irish Municipal Corporations fifty-eight were abolished, and a restricted franchise was given to the remaining ten. The "honor of England" was then satisfied.

Throughout almost the whole of the 19th century the masses of the Irish people were steeped in misery and poverty. Agriculture—the trade of the country—was starved by iniquitous laws which robbed the tenant of his industry, and made an alien aristocracy arbiters of the nation's fate. The gaunt figure of famine, haunted by the evil spirit of Coercion, habitually stalked the land, and the perishing people—whose prayers for justice were received by the English Parliament with denial, with contempt, with insult—fled over the seas seeking shelter from the power of the foreigner, whose rule was as fatal as the hand of death. Between 1841 and 1881 Ireland was depopulated of 3,000,000 of her people. It seemed as if the policy of extermination, which Mountjoy and Cromwell, and the Penal Code, could not make successful, might yet be carried out by enlightened and humane statesmen of the 19th century.

Those who were entitled to speak for England looked upon the disappearance of the Irish as a crowning mercy, and rejoiced that the "Celt" was "going with a vengeance." But the end was not yet. The remnant of the population still struggled for justice and freedom. A great Irish leader arose; a great Irish organization was formed; the Irish rose all the world over, rallied to the cry for help which went out from the old country; the Irish Parliamentary representatives, disciplined, determined, united, made their presence for the first time felt in a hostile assembly. A storm of revolution swept over the three Kingdoms and shook the House of Commons to its centre. England in the old way bowed to the tempest. Coercion when she dared, concession when she must, has always been the keynote of her Irish policy.

The Irish peasant was freed; Irish political autonomy was almost established. O'Connell and the forty shilling freeholders were, as we have seen, punished because they forced England to emancipate the Catholics. The Irish Parliamentary representation of to-day is to be cut down, and Irish boroughs and counties are to be disfranchised, because Irish members and Irish voters freed the Irish peasant and brought Home Rule within measurable distance of success.

The Prime Minister has for the moment been checked in mid-ocean. His foul design has for the instant been baffled by his ignorance of Parliamentary precedence. The ill-directed blow of the assassin has missed its mark, but the dagger is still in the assassin's hand. Ireland forewarned must be forearmed.

The Prime Minister has changed his plans but not his purpose. Having failed to carry the position by "resolution," he means to take it by "Bill." He must be resisted to the last.

The Englishman has not changed his skin. He is now as he has ever been, ready to cheat and to despoil the Irish people. The Prime Minister proposes to rob Nationalist Ireland of twenty-two Parliamentary seats. But he does not propose to give one of those seats to Unionist Ireland. He distrusts Unionist and Nationalist alike, for he knows that his nation has defrauded and betrayed both. But assuredly Irishmen of all classes, creeds and interests—landlord and tenant, Catholic and Protestant, Orange and Green—ought to learn a lesson in unity from this latest exhibition of English injustice, meanness and treachery. The Protestants should remember that though the Penal Laws were passed to oppress Catholics, the Commercial

Code was passed to injure Protestants. Landlords should remember that though England legislated against the tenant, she did not hesitate when it suited her purpose to undermine the authority of themselves. Above all, they should never forget the words of Grattan: "The Irish Protestant cannot be free while the Irish Catholic is a slave." The upshot of English dominion in Ireland for the past hundred years has been the wholesale decline of the population of the country. The peasantry are perishing, the landlords are perishing. The upes tree of foreign rule has poisoned the air. Life under its shadow is impossible. Only in one way can all be saved—only in one way can Ireland be saved—by the establishment of a National Government, possessing the confidence of the people, and drawing its inspirations from them.

A Gracious Act by a Just Administration.

Under the above heading the Good Counsel Magazine, published at Villanova by the Augustinian Fathers, prints the following:

The following letter in reference to an act in favor of the religious in the Philippine Islands has come to us, and we publish the same with especial pleasure:

"War Department, Washington. "My Dear Father McErlain—I have your letter of recent date, in which you write me of the sacred vessels used in divine service by the Augustinian friars, which had been removed to Hong Kong during the disturbances, for the sole purpose of securing their safety, and which ought to come back into the Philippine Islands without paying duty.

"You may remember that I fully concurred with you in your views, and did not forget it when the Philippine tariff bill was before Congress and then secured by writing myself the following amendment, which passed both houses, and is now the law:

"(b.) Vessels for Communion or other sacred purposes, vestments, relics, jewels, candelabra and other articles belonging to any church and belonging solely for religious ceremonial purposes in and about an altar or a church, or worn by priests or ministers of religion for such purposes, if such articles were in the Philippine Islands, and were removed therefrom before July first, nineteen hundred and two, to avoid the danger of robbery or depredation, but such articles are to be admitted without duty only after the Governor-General shall be satisfied by evidence produced that the articles presented for admission free are within the foregoing description and shall certify the fact to the collector of customs for the Philippine Islands.

"This is to be found in the statutes at large, 1904-5, page 975, and is part of an act that some such provision should be made, and you will bear me out. I have complied with my promise. Very sincerely yours,

"WILLIAM H. TAFT. "Rev. John McErlain, O.S.A., St. Lawrence's Church, Lawrence, Mass.

REQUIEM FOR LEO XIII.

On Thursday, 20th July, a Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Sistine Chapel, Rome, on this, the second anniversary of the death of the lamented Pontiff Leo XIII. It seems but yesterday since Rome and the whole Christian world were standing anxious by the bedside of the dying Pope. All other thoughts and themes of conversation were hushed in the presence of the struggle of the aged Pontiff with death. It is safe to say that at no time in the history of Christendom has such universal attention been concentrated on the successor of St. Peter. Two years have passed, says a Florentine Catholic journal, since the most beloved of Fathers, the Venerable Pontiff of the Rosary, the vindicator of social justice and of the liberty of the Church, descended into the tomb in the midst of the consternation and sorrow of the whole Catholic world.

On the left, or Gospel side, of the altar the Pontifical Throne, hung with crimson damask, was placed. In the centre of the chapel, in front of

the altar, were arranged the benches for the Cardinals, Patriarchs, Archbishops and Bishops, and the Roman nobility. The remaining portion of the Sistine was occupied by the gallery or tribune erected for the members of the diplomatic corps accredited to the Holy See, and the representatives of the Sovereign Order of Malta. At half-past ten the Holy Father, accompanied by the members of the Vatican Court, entered the chapel and took his place upon the throne, assisted by their Eminences Cardinals Agliardi, Macchi and Segna.

The Mass was celebrated by His Eminence Cardinal Vincenzo Vannetti, Bishop of Palestrina, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the Council. The celebrated Sistine choir, under the direction of Monsignor Lorenzo Perosi, Perpetual Director, accompanied the Mass with the Offertory, Sanctus, Agnus Dei, and Lux Aeterna of Casciolini, and the Kyrie, Requiem, Dies Irae, and the Libera of the Maestro Perosi. The Holy Father at the Throne followed the Mass, and at the Elevation he descended from the throne and knelt at the faldstool before the altar.

After the Mass was ended the Holy Father imparted the Absolution. The ceremony was over at midday.

FRANCE AND POPE PIUS X.

The Paris Figaro has a very notable contribution as to the state of mind of the French Moderates regarding the Pope at the present moment. The writer of this article is M. Eugene Lautier. After relating that the Catholics of Rome voted numerously at the municipal elections in the beginning of the present month, this writer asks: "But what profit will the Sovereign Pontiff have in appearing a little as the supreme leader of a new Conservative group which has three or four representatives in the Chamber? When Leo XIII. gave counsels to the Catholics of France or of Germany he spoke as the head of Catholicity. When Pius X. gives counsels to the Catholics of Italy there is great care taken to tell us (see a conversation of his friend Cardinal Capocciato) that Italian patriotism animates him and inspires him with the interest of the Church."

The aim of this is to insinuate a comparison between Leo XIII. and Pius X. to the detriment of the latter. And the writer goes on to say: "I remember that on the morning of the election of the new Pope, it was said 'this will be a religious Pope.' Egregious nonsense! All the successors of St. Peter are religious Popes; and also all of them are forced to deal with politics. The only difference is that they do not deal with it in the same way. The policy of Leo XIII. was universal, or, as one says at present, worldwide. . . . And then comes the new French complaint against the Pope. 'No doubt,' says M. Lautier, 'that the former Pontiff would have found something to say upon the war between Russia and Japan, and that he would not have left to President Roosevelt the monopoly of pacific deal. And without insisting on it, when I think of the power of the Catholic Centre in Germany, it seems to me that a Leo XIII. would have attempted something, a little while ago, to aid in the appeasement of a certain conflict.'

If this be a specimen of the views of the moderate minds of France to-day, one may well conclude that their future is hopeless. The only use they seem to have for a Pope is to secure to them their finances, by his bringing about a cessation of the war between Russia and Japan, and to impress upon the Catholic Centre of the German Parliament the necessity of saving them—the antagonists of Germany—from the consequences of their own folly and insolence. And all the while that the Pope was employed in making peace between Russia and Japan, and assailing the Centre to play the part of traitor to Germany, they should employ all their efforts to sweep from out the broad land of France every one who acknowledged the Pope as Head of the Church! There does seem no limit to the ridiculous extravagance of the ordinary French publicist at the present day.

Archbishop Bourne's Views of Ireland and the Irish Party.

Helen Derome, an Australian newspaper correspondent, interviewed Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, last week, and gives a pen picture of that prelate as follows: The Archbishop of Westminster, Most Rev. Francis Bourne, is a typical Englishman. He is a man who in his calm, dignified personality, his handsome, ascetic face, his "air," typifies the strange, inexplicable inevitability of that extraordinary thing called lineage, birth, race—they are all one's! One feels, at sight of the stately pile called "Archbishop's House" in old Westminster, that England, more than any other country, is imbued with the seriousness of the duty of impressiveness. Flights of stately steps lead to the shrine which houses Westminster's Archbishop. One can hear a pin drop in the strange stillness of this great house. Life here is a quiet, calm, marble-hearted, ascetic thing. How quiet, how terribly serious it all is! I thought, as I sat in lonely splendor in the audience chamber of His Grace at Westminster.

A door opens with slow deliberateness, and with the punctuality common to royalty and gentlemen—the Archbishop entered the room. But what a surprise to me! I expected, of course I did, an old, white-haired gentleman. To my astonishment, a young man confronts me—a young man of aristocratic bearing, tall and thin, with the slight build and the stately carriage of the well-born Englishman.

"Surely the youngest Archbishop in the world!" I could not help saying. The Archbishop smiled amusedly: "No," he said, "there is one other who is only 42 while I am 44." (He looks 30.) Archbishop Gleason holds a see in America, where it is not so strange to be young and powerful.

The Archbishop of Westminster is not partial to the newspaper interviewer, so that for the interest which attaches to his remarks for American readers Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, Australia, is to be thanked. But for the possession of a written request from the great Australian Cardinal I should certainly never have gained access to the house of Westminster.

With perfect courtesy the Archbishop prepared to answer me, after first inquiring into the health of the Australian and American cardinals, of both of whom he is an honest admirer. "Your Lordship is, of course, an Englishman?" "I am," said the Archbishop. "My father was English and my mother was Irish, and I was born here in England."

"What is the attitude of the English Catholics toward the Irish Catholics?" I inquired. A thoughtful look came into the quiet blue eyes of the young Archbishop as he said slowly: "The English and Irish races are entirely different, with a difference which nothing has or ever will overcome. There is no doubt a great union of sympathy on essential questions, such as education—but the two countries will never understand each other fully. I sympathize intensely with Ireland, but my heart is also with England, and, as far as I can see, Home Rule is still quite in the far future. "I think that if the university question had been settled as well as the land question in Ireland, there would have been a much greater unity of spirit and opinion in Ireland itself, for even politically it is terribly divided. Since Parnell instituted that party pledge it has been almost impossible for men of the upper classes to go into Parliament at all. "With regard to the Home Rule question the Catholic Church has no direct influence. The Catholics in England are all divided into different political parties. Yet where Catholic interests are at stake those differences don't disunite. Then, again, in the question of free trade Catholics are divided; in fact, only in a

very few questions are they united, such as the education question and the royal declaration grievance. It is obviously unfair," continued the Archbishop, "that at his coronation every English sovereign should be forced to denounce the Catholic faith."

BACK FROM ENGLAND.

Rev. Father Wafer Doyle, S.J., arrived from one of the Jesuits' Colleges in England on Saturday evening. Father Doyle is appointed Bursar of Loyola College for the scholastic year. Rev. Father Malone, S.J., has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at Loyola College.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

Last night's concert, given under the auspices of No. 1 Division, A.O. H., was a grand success in every particular. At the appointed hour for the opening of the programme it was found somewhat difficult to procure seats for the few late comers who presented themselves for admission, and as Mr. J. O'Neill, chairman for the evening, came forward to start the proceedings, the scene presented was certainly a most encouraging one.

The various parts were well sustained, and special mention is due to Misses Walker, O'Brien, Fitzgerald and Mrs. Margington, as also to Messrs. Holton, Hogan, Winterbottom, Jones, Scott, Prentice, Dundardale and Holland for the many well-chosen songs presented during the evening. The concertina solo by Mr. G. Price, and violin solo by Mr. Brown showed that these gentlemen were not only capable in the handling of their favorite instruments, but also endowed with that spirit of being ever ready to offer enjoyment, a faculty so necessary and pleasing on such occasions. Mr. F. Hogan's recitation was certainly well given, listened to with wrapt attention, and made the subject of prolonged and well merited applause. We should not forget the song by Master Baker, nor the fine accompaniment played by his sister, as also the song and dance by Mr. Prentice.

On the whole, the evening was a most enjoyable one, and presents a fair prospect for the future of the institution.

HARVESTING IN THE WESTERN PROVINCES.

Thirteen thousand men will be required in the harvesting of 100,000,000 bushels of grain now ripening in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Excursions have been organized for those who wish to work on the harvest and at the same time see the fertile western prairies.

Tickets can be had from all points in the Province of Quebec for \$12, which will be sold with a certificate extending the trip beyond September 15th, 1905, without additional cost to any station of the Canadian Pacific Railway, west, northwest, and southwest of Manitoba and Assiniboia, but not west of Moosejaw, Yorkton and Estavan, provided excursionist engages as a farm laborer. Excursionists who shall have worked at harvesting not less than thirty days, and who will produce a certificate to that effect, will be returned to the original starting point in the East, until Nov. 30th, 1905, at \$18.

Any further information, particularly in regard to Manitoba, can be obtained either in writing, or personally, at the office of the Manitoba Immigration Commissioner, Room 22, 107 St. James street, Montreal.

I walked myself upright, alone, Nor asked of any aught of aid; Before me straight my course was laid, I know each corner stone. But, ah! Love took my hand one day, A moment stayed, then left again; I started on, but, strange, since then, I cannot find my way!

—After reads.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys— I need hardly ask if you are all having a jolly time. I am always waiting for accounts which I know must be coming. Have all the good times you can, dear little friends. Your happy childhood days pass only too quickly. Crowd all the pleasure and kindness you can so that there will only be happy recollections when the serious years will have come.

Your loving friend, AUNT BECKY.

GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

A fair little girl sat under a tree, sewing as long as her eyes could see. Then smoothed her work and folded it right. And said, "Dear work, good-night, good-night!"

The horses neighed, and the oxen lowed, The sheep's "Bleat, bleat," came over the road, All seeming to say, with a quiet delight, Good little girl, good-night, good-night.

She did not say to the sun "Good-night!" Though she saw him there like a ball of light; For she knew he had God's time to keep All over the world, and never could sleep.

Th' tall pink foxglove bowed his head; The violets curtsied and went to bed; And good little Lucy tied up her hair And said, on her knees, her favorite prayer.

And while on her pillow she softly lay, She knew nothing more till again it was day; And all things said to the beautiful sun, "Good-morning, good-morning! our work is begun."

—Lord Troughton.

BOB STOOD THE TEST.

The "blue line" street-car stopped at the corner and an anxious-looking young woman put a small boy inside. "Now, Bob," she said, as she hurried out to the platform again, "don't lose that note I gave you; don't take it out of your pocket at all."

cant place. A pair of prettily gloved hands began almost unconsciously to clap, and then everybody clapped and applauded until it might have alarmed Bob, if a young lady sitting by had not slipped her arm around him and said, with a sweet glow on her face: "Tell your mamma that we all congratulate her upon having a little boy strong enough to resist temptation and wise enough to run away from it."

TOMMY'S DAY IN BED.

"Come, Tommy, wake up now. It is time to have your breakfast and get ready for school," called mamma. Tommy squeezed his eyes so tight together that they almost hurt and puckered his face all up in an effort to look unconscious and made no answer.

The baby was crying lustily for her milk and mamma was so busy getting it ready that she did not notice for a few minutes that Tommy did not answer. Then she went to the bedroom door again, and when Tommy heard her coming he began to breathe in a strenuous and labored manner to show that he was, very sound asleep indeed. Mamma stood still, looking down lovingly at the sturdy little form and tousled yellow hair. Tommy continued to breathe loudly and kept his face screwed up tightly in order to convince mamma that he was sleeping soundly, but soon the silence became more than he could bear, and he opened his eye a little tiny bit to see what mamma was doing, and caught her looking full in his face.

"Oh, mamma, I'm sick. I can't get up and go to that horrid old school," whined Tommy, sticking his fists into his eyes. "Well, for a sick child you seem to be sleeping very peacefully," said mamma. "That was 'cause I was awake all night and never shut my eyes once, and course I have to sleep once in a while," said Tommy unblushingly. "How perfectly dreadful! In that case I think the best thing for you to do is to lie quiet and sleep all day, and I will send a note to your teacher."

Tommy's heart bounded with joy. Did she really mean it? He glanced slyly at her out of one corner of his eye, and when he saw that she looked perfectly calm he was sure that she was in earnest. In order not to show how happy he was he began to write and groan, but stopped suddenly when mamma said: "If you are in such pain, we had better send for Dr. Pillsbury at once and have him give you some medicine."

"Oh, no, mamma," began Tommy in alarm. "I'm sure I'll feel all right—er—no, not all right, of course, but lots better if you will bring me a cup of coffee with lots of cream and sugar in it, and a piece of toast and some jelly and a pouched egg and a cookie and two pieces of fruit cake."

"Why, Thomas Algernon Whitley," said mamma, aghast. "A breakfast like that would kill a horse." "I just s'pose a bushel of oats and a big pail of water'd kill me, but if you want me to starve I will, only when papa was sick you cried 'cause he couldn't eat and said he'd never get well, if he didn't, so I thought I'd force something down just to please you," said Tommy in an adroit voice.

thought how they would envy him if they only knew. He heard baby's little pattering feet come to the door, and she tried to open it, but mamma hurried after her. "No, no, darling, you mustn't go in there. Your brother is sick, and we must let him rest."

"She won't stub me, mamma. Let her come in while you wash the dishes," said Tommy generously. "Oh, no, dear. You must lie still and rest." So she shut the door and all was quiet again. After hours and hours Tommy was sure it must be almost night, so he went to the door and said, "Has papa come home yet, mamma?"

"Whatever put that idea into your head. It is only ten o'clock. Go back to bed and try and sleep." Tommy crept back and tossed restlessly from one side of the bed to the other. Then he began to see faces and animals in the figures on the wall paper, and pretty soon they all rushed toward the bed and he fought them and drove them back. Then after a long while he rubbed his eyes and knew he had been asleep and dreaming.

He went to the door and said: "Mamma, I think the bed is getting tired of me. Shall I sit up awhile and let it rest?" But mamma laughed and told him beds couldn't get tired, and sent him back again. Then he must have gone to sleep again, for he thought the bed really did get tired of him, and it gave a bound and threw him right out on the floor. His head struck against the chair and he began to cry, and mamma came in and helped him back and wet a cloth in cold water and laid it on his head.

When mamma was rocking the baby to sleep she heard a deep sigh and, looking around, she saw a forlorn little figure in pink pyjamas at her side, and he said, trying to smile hopefully, "Don't you think it would make me feel stronger if I went out doors and took some exercise, mamma?" It cost mamma an effort to say firmly: "No, indeed. A boy who is too sick to go to school is too sick to play."

It turned out to be the longest day Tommy had ever known, longer than all the other days of his life put together, but people say that the very longest days come to an end some time, and this one finally did. The next day one little boy reached the schoolhouse ahead of the others. His face was very bright and shining from a copious application of soap and water, and his hair was brushed until it could never get mussed up again. When the roll was called he answered to the name of Thomas Algernon Whitley.

THE WARNING OF THE BIRDS.

The death of Archduke Joseph, of Hungary, recalls a story which, though often repeated, may be new to some of our young folks. During the war which he waged with Prussia, his troops had on one occasion encamped on the outskirts of a forest, and had lain down for the night, when one of the sentries sent word to the Archduke that a soldier insisted on speaking with him. When admitted, the man proved to be a gipsy of whose people the good Archduke had been a warm friend and benefactor. The soldier hastily warned him, in gipsy dialect, that the enemy was stealing upon the camp.

"How can you know this?" asked the Archduke. "The outposts have given no warning."



LAXATIVE PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxative Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

clothes betokened his identity with the same class of people as that to which the wee maiden belonged, approached, carrying a gallon of kerosene oil in one hand and a small, light brown paper package in the other. His mouth was very full and he looked radiantly happy as he rolled the contents of it from one side to the other.

Suddenly his eyes rested upon the forlorn object wedged into the fence-corner. He set down the kerosene oil can and proceeded to undo his paper package. He took therefrom a piece of candy, about one-third the contents of the package, and handed it without a word to the tiny girl. She took it, oh! how bashfully! and smiled at her boy benefactor, but said not a word. He also said nothing, but lifting his can from the sidewalk, trudged on.

THE BIRDS NOT CAUGHT.

A pretty anecdote is related of a child who was greatly perturbed by the discovery that her brothers had set traps to catch birds. Questioned as to what she had done in the matter, she replied, "I prayed that the traps might not catch the birds." "Anything else?" "Yes," she said; "I then prayed that God would prevent the birds getting into the traps, and," as if to illustrate the doctrine of faith and works, "I went out and kicked the traps all to pieces."

MASS ON THE SUMMIT OF CROAGH PATRICK.

It may not be generally known that a Catholic church is being erected on the summit of Croagh-Patrick—that lofty Irish mountain on which St. Patrick prayed for the perseverance of the children of Erin. The church is not a large one, but the incredible labor of conveying materials up so steep a mountain has more than trebled the ordinary expense. No man who has not climbed or has failed to climb this rugged one can appreciate the effort to carry up even one stone weight of cement. And yet the whole church—foundation, walls, and roof—is of concrete, and every stone of cement, every gallon of water, every shovel of sand, is carried, little by little, slowly up the mountain.

When the project was first spoken of, the nature of the undertaking might easily have been inferred from the remarks of the old men who used to point up to the cloud-capped peak and say, "When a chapel is built on the top of that, there will be eight wonders in the world." Early in the spring of the present year the work was commenced, and it has gone on so rapidly that it is now nearing completion. The workmen sleep on the summit at night, come down on Saturday evening, and make the ascent again after Mass on Sunday. Their patient endurance is beyond all praise. On that lonely peak, high above the surrounding mountains, they toil among the clouds, and when the day's hard work is done, they retire into little canvas tents to rest their weary limbs. They expected to encounter rain and storm and thunder and lightning—and they have not been disappointed. Indeed it would make an interesting volume to recount their strange experiences.

God has given to occupation the mission of the north wind—that of purifying the miasma of the heart, as the wind purifies the miasma of the atmosphere.—Golden Sands.

GIANT TORTOISE 800 YEARS OLD IS WORTH A FORTUNE.

Captain I. F. Shurtleff, of the United States collier Nero, which has just returned to this port from coaling the South Pacific squadron, brought with him a curiosity probably exceeding in value and rarity anything of its kind ever seen in this country, and specimens of which are possessed by only a few of the larger museums of Europe. It is a gigantic land turtle, or tortoise, from one of the Galapagos group of islands, which lie in the South Pacific, right under the equator, and are dependencies of Ecuador.

The tortoise was presented to Captain Shurtleff by the governor of one of the islands of this group. It measures about two feet across the back, weighs 75 pounds, is supposed to be 800 years old, and is valued at \$5000. As captain of a naval collier Captain Shurtleff recently had occasion to visit this group of islands, which are out of the line of regular travel, but the regular meeting place of the ships of the South Pacific squadron and the colliers which supply them with coal. Having heard of this species of tortoise and its rarity, Captain Shurtleff made up his mind to procure one of them, and while waiting for the ships of the squadron to reach the rendezvous made several attempts to capture a specimen. In this he was not given much encouragement by the governor of the island, who told him that the species was practically extinct, and that he had not heard of a specimen being captured on that island for over twelve years.

In spite of this, however, a party of the ship's crew went into the interior on a hunt for one. The trip lasted for several days and the hunting party ran out of water and came very near perishing of thirst, before they returned to the ship without having seen a sign of a tortoise. Just before the departure of the ship, however, the governor heard that one had been captured in the interior, and sent up and purchased it and presented it to the captain.

The species of tortoise to which this specimen belongs is found only in the islands of the Galapagos and Mascarene groups, in the Southern Pacific. Until recent years these islands were not inhabited by man or any form of mammalian life. Consequently the tortoise, which abounded there, and which are known for their extraordinary longevity, sometimes reaching the age of 1000 years, grew to be exceedingly large. When the islands were finally visited by man and the size and abundance of the reptiles, the meat of which was found to be exceedingly palatable, observed and reported, it became the usual thing for ships passing anywhere in the neighborhood of them to go out of their way to visit the islands and secure a quantity.

Each reptile would furnish from 75 to 300 pounds of excellent meat, could be kept alive for months in the hold of the ship without food and served to vary the monotony of the salted diet which ordinarily falls to the lot of the sailor. After the islands were settled by man the capture and shipment of these tortoises became a regular industry, with the result that the species has become practically extinct. Just how rare and near to extinction the species is can be judged from the fact that about a year ago the Rothschilds, fitted out an expedition for the express purpose of securing, if possible, one or more of these tortoises. The expedition was sent to the Galapagos group and succeeded in securing four specimens, the cost of the undertaking amounting to something over \$50,000.

Just what disposition Captain Shurtleff will finally make of this specimen is not known. It was reported that he would offer it to the city, to be placed in the city park.—Norfolk, Va., Correspondent of the Baltimore Herald.

EDGAR ALLAN POE AND THE SHORT STORY.

Robert Morris Lovett, writing of "The Beginning of the Short Story in America," in that extremely interesting department of The Reader Magazine, "The Reader's Study," says: "It is perhaps a bit of over-exuberant patriotism to call Poe the inventor of the short story. Yet surely he first recognized the form as having an independent existence, and as possessing certain advantages which the novel has not, notably that of 'totality.' In the brief tale the author is enabled to carry out the fullness of his intention. . . . During the hour of perusal the soul of the reader is at the writer's control."



These sentences from Poe's review of Hawthorne's Tales are followed by some remarks on the technique of the short story which might have served as a hand-book for all the masters of the craft—Marine, Bret Harte, Maupassant and Kipling. Having conceived, with deliberate care, a certain unique or single effect to be wrought out, he (the author) then combines such events as may best aid him in establishing this preconceived effect. If his initial sentence tend not to the outlining of this effect, then he has failed in his first step. In the whole composition there should be no word written of which the tendency, direct or indirect, is not to the one pre-established design.

"To this ideal Poe remained, from his first story to his last, extraordinarily faithful. His methods of securing unity and a cumulative effect have often been noted. In the stories of death it is the persistence of a single mood on the part of the hero, a mood that, connecting itself with some circumstance—a physical detail, like the teeth of Berenice, a human relation like the passionate love of Ligeia, a name, even, as in 'Morella,' or a background, as in 'The Fall of the House of Usher,'—becomes so absorbing that the reader is drawn under its spell for fifteen or twenty minutes, or half an hour,—for as long, indeed, as Poe calculates that his magic will last. This same unity characterizes the tales of conscience, in which again the mood gathers about a circumstance,—the hero's double in 'William Wilson,' or the black cat, in the story of that name,—and is made to recur mechanically by the recurrence of the inciting cause. In the stories of adventure, physical or psychic, unity exists by virtue of a single episode, and in the detective stories, by virtue of the single thread of reasoning which connects a multitude of circumstances with the central fact."

"And yet, with all his artistic seriousness we do not, many of us, take Poe seriously. Applaud his cleverness as we may, we can not avoid a feeling that it is used for unworthy ends. We classify him with the mountebanks, the conjurers, the hypnotists—in short, with the fakirs; for, like them, his eye is always upon his audience, and he speculates upon our capacity for illusion. His art, we come to understand, is an art entirely of deception; his triumph is entirely at our expense. If there is any sincerity of emotion connected with his stories, it is we who supply it; he merely sets up the mechanism that gives us the shock. In Poe the later art of romanticism comes near to defeating itself by the very exactness of its methods, for with him the romance, instead of being a mode of spiritual expansion, becomes a matter of mental calculation, of mathematics.

"Poe had undoubtedly a large influence on succeeding story-writers, American, English and French. His influence has been the wider because his tales of cleverness really belong to no country or race. As in the case of Scribner, the international French dramatist, what was significant in his work, his technique, could be transported anywhere, would pass current among all nations, and could be counterfeited by any man of industry. Of things more difficult of transmission and assimilation,—of national or local realism, of criticism of life,—he has nothing. His characters are automata, his stories take place nowhere or anywhere; he has no ethical outlook. He is thus significant as an international writer rather than as the founder of the American school of fiction. That school, for its distinctive qualities, looks back to Hawthorne as its originator."

This world of ours is God's flower garden, and every day God sends his gardeners into the world and if they sow the seed of God's kingdom. One day the mysteries of life is disclosed, and our soul sends up a prayer to God. There are those seeds sown that never grow unless some hand reaches out to lead them to God's eternal kingdom. Were I to speak to you the single word of God, it would be love. God is love, for everything that enters into God's benign existence is love.—Rev. L. J. Vaughan.

It is a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and to display his perfection; to bury his weakness in silence, but to proclaim his virtues on the house-top.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1906.

MR. HAULTAIN AND PARTISANSHIP.

Mr. Haultain, who offered himself in the capacity of a Moses to the Conservative party in the late Ontario bye-election to lead that organization out of the bondage of opposition in which Mr. Borden solaces himself with a salary of \$10,000 a year, has risen again to enlighten the country. This time it is with regard to the principles and usages of party organization with particular reference to party lines in the Provinces and Dominion. It is quite true that party lines have hitherto been ignored in the Northwest Territories. Thus did Mr. Haultain, an avowed adherent and leader of the Conservative party for Dominion purposes, receive the support of Conservatives and Liberals equally in his capacity of territorial politician; and it is not unlikely that had he contented himself with consistency and intelligence in that role, the new provinces would have come into existence without any call for party organization. But Mr. Haultain, in the face of his declaration within the Assembly and at political conventions, came down to Ontario recently to make the territorial school question a pillar of fire for the Dominion Conservatives to follow to victory. And Mr. Haultain is loftily indignant to-day because the Liberals of Saskatchewan have taken him at his word and act and have accepted his challenge to let the old non-partisan understanding go out of existence as the direct consequence of the violation that understanding suffered at his own hands.

Mr. Haultain would like to be a Conservative when he pleases and a non-partisan whenever it suits his politician calculations. In the same way he insists now that the matter of education is purely a local question; but it was he who made it an Ontario question when he declared that if was the sole issue of the bye-elections in London and North Oxford. If Mr. Haultain takes the ground that the territorial school question was properly an issue for the other Provinces before the passing of the Autonomy Bills, but became essentially a Provincial question the moment the bills became law we are afraid that he is depending too much upon a lawyer's technicality and that he will have great difficulty in persuading the Liberals of Saskatchewan to look at the matter in the same light. At all events the drawing of political lines is his own doing, and he cannot escape the consequences of his deliberate action. He only shows his weakness when he throws himself upon the mercy of his personal friends, and declares that he will stand for non-party government regardless of what any political party or both political parties may decide. It is a fine profession for

Mr. Haultain to make when he says: "To me the welfare and interests of this great western country are, and always have been more important than the success or convenience of any political party, and if that statement should be questioned I will refer to a public career of nearly eighteen years in these Territories during which I have guarded their interests, done their work, and fought for their rights as honestly, capably and courageously as I know how."

But the man has already been tried and tested. The weakness of his character has been displayed so unmistakably that he can never again hope to regain the confidence of the Liberals of Saskatchewan. He abused it too deliberately for the chance of advancing Dominion Conservative chances.

STANDARD BEARER OF THE CHURCH.

The brave days of old are recalled by the veteran Rome correspondent, Mr. L. P. Connellan, in writing of the death of the Marquis Francesco Patrizi-Montoro, Standard-Bearer of Holy Church, at the age of 79 years. He belonged to an ancient and a noble family. One of his uncles was His Eminence Cardinal Constantino Patrizi, for many years Cardinal-Vicar of Rome in the time of Pius IX. The late Marquis Patrizi was one of those excellent and upright men such as Papal Rome has frequently known, whose lives were an example and an influence for good. "Heart of gold, will of iron," is what has been said of him. His fidelity to the Church and the cause of the Pontiff was hereditary in his family and was exemplified in him.

The title of Standard-bearer of Holy Church he inherited from his ancestors. The origin of this glorious office is most ancient; and it is believed that the Pontiff St. Leo III. sent the Standard of the Church in 796 to Charlemagne. At later dates the Popes continued to send to Princes the standard of St. Peter, after it had been blessed by them and especially when such Princes were in warfare against the infidels.

Pope Boniface VIII. after having invested James II, King of Aragon, with the Kingdoms of Sarberina and Corsica, sent him the Standard of the Church, when he was preparing for an expedition to the Holy Land, and nominated him by the Bull ad redemptionem mundi, Standard-bearer, supreme head of the troops and defender of the Church. And so it went on from time to time; one Sovereign after another for some great service was rewarded with this distinguished honor.

Although this distinction had originally an absolutely military character, the Popes maintained it even in times of peace. Urban VIII. granted this title successively to the Cardinal Legates, Carlo Barberini, and to the Duke of Guadagnolo Torquato Conti. On the death of this last the Pope nominated as Gonfaloniere or Standard-bearer the Marquis G. B. Naro, and since that time the charge remained hereditary in this family, in which the male branch is united to the Patrizis. And in 1856 the charge was confirmed hereditary in the house of Naro Patrizi Montoro. Since the Italian invasion of Rome in 1870 the Standard of the Church has not been seen in public.

THE RELIEF OF DERRY.

They have been celebrating the "Relief of Derry" in the North of Ireland and in Ontario. At Londonderry the law-abiding Orange lancers wrecked twenty houses and stoned their common enemies, the police and the Catholics. It was a record celebration, or as the cable despatch puts it, "the worst for many years." At Hamilton, in Ontario, Dr. Sproule intimated that if the brethren had their own way here as they are allowed to have at Londonderry and Portadown, Mgr. Sbarretti would not long be a resident of Ottawa; whilst another Supreme Grand Master, Dr. Henry Hull, who came from Boston, said if the Orangemen

there were naturalized American citizens "Pat Collins would not be Mayor of Boston."

So the final conclusion is that the brethren are nowhere happy, neither in the North of Ireland, where they have their own way, nor on this side of the Atlantic, where they haven't. It's too bad.

Why they celebrate the Relief of Derry is strange, too. Judging from the cabled reports Derry stands more in need of relief to-day than ever.

THE LATE ARCHBISHOP CHAPPELLE.

The news of Archbishop Chappelle's death from yellow fever, which we published last week, has awakened the keenest sorrow and sympathy in the hearts of the Catholic millions of the United States, and this sorrow is by no means confined to American hearts. The great Archbishop died like a soldier of the cross, and as the editor of the New York Freeman's Journal, who knew his virtues and his greatness, says of him, "he stuck to the post of danger. He might have saved himself by staying away from the plague stricken city. He was making a confirmation tour through Louisiana when New Orleans was called upon to face the grim spectre, which it has so often faced in the past. It would have been easy for him to have prolonged his tour until all danger was passed. But evidently he considered that his doing so would have been shirking a duty to the flock entrusted to his spiritual charge. He, therefore, hastened to return to New Orleans, where he arrived on Saturday. On the following Friday the city was stricken. When the news reached Rome the Holy Father, through the Cardinal Secretary of State, hastened to express his sympathy." Here is Cardinal Merry del Val's despatch: "The Holy Father deploras your sickness. In wishing you a speedy recovery, he sends you his Apostolic blessing."

"CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL,"
 "Papal Secretary of State."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The London Tablet understands that owing to considerations of health, Monsignor John Vaughan has been obliged to abandon his hope of becoming permanently attached to the Carthusian community at Lucca.

It seems to be true in a sense still that John Bull has not yet discovered Canada. Mgr. Count Vay de Vaya, who was in this country recently, was interviewed on his return to England by the London newspapers. It is hard to believe that not one of them thought of asking him a single question about Canada. They had columns to spare for his impressions of the United States.

Mr. John Redmond has received the following cable from Sydney from Mr. Wm. Redmond, M.P.: "Authorized by vast meeting, City Hall, presided over by Cardinal Moran, to send greeting to Party, and promise support. Resolution for Home Rule adopted. One thousand pounds subscribed; one thousand more guaranteed." Mr. Wm. Redmond, whose exertions on behalf of the cause during his health trip to Australia has borne such excellent fruit, sailed for San Francisco on the 1st of August on his way home.

The French Government would seem to have killed a goose that laid golden eggs only for the State. Whilst it is true that the despoiling and robbing of the religious orders has brought in some money, that money, the deluded public are finding out, is not going as the Socialists promised, to workmen's pension funds, and so on, but into the pockets of the official liquidators and their legion of lawyers and process-servers. As we would put it on this side of the Atlantic, there was not enough graft for the grafters, and the lawyers are the only gainers.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, Archbishop of Adelaide, Australia, has been received in special audience by the Sovereign Pontiff, Pope Pius X. The Holy Father was deeply interested in the progress made by the Church in recent years in Australia, and especially in the diocese over which the Archbishop so worthily presides. He also expressed a keen interest in the education of Catholics in the Archbishop's diocese. He also expressed his grateful thanks for the Peter's Pence (12,500 francs) contributed by the people, and he sent a special blessing to all the clergy and people of the diocese.

The Duchesse de Gramont, who has just died, was a Catholic Rothschild. Born a Jewess, her father being Charles Rothschild, head of the firm in Frankfurt, and her mother, Louisa Rothschild, of the London branch, she married in 1873 the Duc de Gramont, then a widower. The Duke belongs to one of the oldest families in France, one whose prestige is not lost even in the Republic. It is related by marriage to the Orleans family, and also to the family of Cardinal de Richelieu. The Duchess who has just died is claimed to have been a most devout Catholic. At any rate she was devoted to her children, and a great benefactress of the poor and the struggling.

The Marquis MacSwiney, Private Chamberlain of His Holiness, has just presented to the Holy Father, on the part of Dr. Ferreira da Costa, Minister of Brazil to the Court of Russia, an artistically bound copy of "The Triumphs" (I Trionfi) of the poet Petrarch, Dr. da Costa was Brazilian Minister in Rome to the Holy See for several years, and recently, at his own expense, he has had an edition, completely reproduced by the photographer Danesi, of the magnificent manuscript on parchment, which he possesses, and which contains the "Sonnets," the "Canzoni," and the "Triumphs" of Messer Francesco Petrarca. This manuscript, which consists of 356 pages, belonged to the Orsini family, and is most precious. Its present reproduction has been described by the scholar and bibliophile, M. Pierre Nolhae, as "the most sumptuous which the Petrarch Centenary, held last year, has consecrated to the memory of the great poet." The first copy of this complete and perfect work, magnificently bound, is that which has now been presented to the Sovereign Pontiff.

Italy and the Papal Policy.
 Rome, July 31.—The Encyclical Letter of Pope Pius X. on Catholic action in regard to future elections to the Chamber of Deputies has given rise to many appreciations. That was to be expected. The prospect that such a document hinted of for the future in the newly-created relations between the Pontiff and the Italian State, and the probability that in a more or less distant future a Central Party resembling that of Germany might be created, were quite enough to set people seriously thinking of the Pope's letter.

One of the most interesting and sympathetic appreciations of this most important Encyclical is that given by the learned Cardinal Capelatro, Archbishop of Capua, in an interview with a correspondent of the Giornale d'Italia.

The Cardinal, while admitting that the question was one of a conditional revocation of the "non expedit" prohibition of voting, said that it could not be denied that the Catholics of Italy were in presence of a notable change. Nor is such a change to be wondered at, because the prohibition did not constitute an absolute percept, but one that was conditional on the circumstances and exigencies of the times.

Speaking of the great impression produced by this Encyclical of the Pope, the Cardinal said that after the late political elections the change was to be foreseen. "I will say, furthermore," said the Cardinal, "that Leo XIII. also, interrogated on the non expedit and upon the possibility of its revocation, on several occasions replied: 'Our successor will think of it.' Naturally, after the justifiable intervention of many Catholics at the polling booths on occasion of the recent political elections, there was a still stronger need

Our own and only Dr. Oake has been heard of again. The doctor is now Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford, and has recently been advising everyone to read in bed for half an hour before going to sleep. His idea is that such a habit quiets the mind and serves as a convenient intermediary between the labors of the evening and sleep. The British Medical Journal has just given its opinion on the subject. "The bedside book," it writes, "must not be heavy, either in the figurative or literal sense. It should also keep open without calling for special vigilance on the part of the reader. Some of our popular magazines, which otherwise would be bores to the recumbent reader, carry such a load of advertisements and are withal so clumsily stitched that the literary matter cannot be read without an uncomfortable amount of muscular exertion. When reading is deliberately used as a means of wooing sleep, graver forms of literature may be chosen. On the whole, we think poetry of the sublime order the best for the purpose. We have ourselves found Milton especially useful, but almost any epic may be recommended with tolerable confidence. Sir Henry Holland found the sonnet, in whatever language written, the most effective soporific. . . . He had a large provision of Dante always at hand for that purpose, but he found it easier and more luxurious to steal into slumber through a sonnet of Petrarch or the stanzas of Ariosto and Tasso. The great church historian Dollinger, in his old age, learnt by heart three books of Homer for use in the same way."

PERSONAL.

Mr. W. H. Kearney is enjoying a holiday at Tadoussac.
 Hon. H. J. Cloran and family are at present at Cacoma.
 Dr. T. W. O'Connell has left for a trip to St. John's, Newfoundland.
 Mr. Colton, Bishop of Buffalo, is in Ottawa, the guest of Archbishop Duhamel.
 Miss Sarah McKenna, of Cote des Neiges, is spending a few days at Ste. Rose.
 Rev. Father Silke, of the Diocese of Rochester, N.Y., is a guest at St. Anthony's Presbytery.
 Mr. Camille Piche, M.P., and family are spending a few days at Quebec and ports in the Lower St. Lawrence.
 Hon. Senator Sullivan, M.D., and Mrs. Sullivan, Kingston, Ont., have left for a trip to Newfoundland by the steamer Bonavista.

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felt of giving, in this question, some more or less determinate rules or directions, which have been received with very great delight."

The Papal Encyclical, according to the Cardinal, is a document of remarkable wisdom, and to understand it well and to follow it, it is necessary to harmonize it thoroughly with the whole programme of the Pontiff—a programme dominated by that high conception and intention comprised in the old Biblical motto: "To restore all things in Christ."

"By this supreme principle all the reforms of the Pontiff are inspired, and, keeping in mind such a principle, one should judge of the dispositions regarding the 'non expedit' which also have a religious more than a political object.

"The thought of His Holiness is exactly that of binding the civil with the religious elements, bringing about from this conjunction that a spontaneous and profound religious sentiment may spring up, which is the first element of civilization."

The Cardinal then dwelt on the unifying and bringing into order of all living Catholic forces contemplated in the Encyclical, and uniting them with the supreme and most noble aim of contending for the real interests of religion and of the country. Evidently, continued the Cardinal, a Catholic party will be gradually formed according as the social needs will require, and electoral organizations will be constituted.

"The Catholics will go to Parliament," said the Cardinal, "not to bring into it the word of rebellion and of discord in homage to old parties; but rather to encourage and promote courageously all that which may be of advantage to the real well-being of the people and to the true prosperity of the country.

"In them the love of religion and the love of country cannot but palpitate in unison, and their programme will naturally be founded on the fair harmony of these most sacred ideals, illuminated at all times by the idea of justice and of liberty.

Assuredly the Catholic duties will leave nothing undone, with all just and legal means, to prevent evil by opposing it with all their efforts. If to-morrow, for example, there was presented again this Bill for the institution of divorce their word and action would be living and active against it."

He concluded by suggesting that future developments should be left to time, and that the people should hope in Divine Providence for the outcome of the new movement.

THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO.

Among the educational institutions in Canada organized and conducted as a private enterprise, and providing special courses of training for young men and women, it is evident that the Central Business College of Toronto occupies a leading place. From the records of the school placed at our disposal we find this College was organized by its principal, Mr. W. H. Shaw, in August, 1892, just thirteen years ago. It began operations in a modest way, enrolling during its first year but one hundred and fifty-five students, who were cared for by a staff of three teachers. Now we find an annual enrollment of twelve hundred and forty-three students, and a staff of twenty-three members.

This remarkable growth can be attributed more largely to the modern methods which prevail in this school, to the thoroughness which characterizes the work of every department, and to the constant endeavor of the Principal and every member of the staff to see that all students receive such careful personal supervision in their studies as to best ensure good results, than to any other causes.

The total number of students who have passed through this College, leaving their names on its register, is now above the eight thousand mark, and with this force of representatives scattered throughout the various provinces of the Dominion, aiding in the conduct of commercial affairs, and the promotion of the enterprises of our country, sounding their friends to enjoy the training which gave them a successful start, it is not surprising to find this school the strong, well-equipped, well organized institution that it is to-day.

The College is in session throughout the year, and is meeting with great success in locating its graduates in good positions the moment they are ready for appointments. The records show very many calls from business firms which could not be supplied for lack of material.

The Fall session opens Sept. 5th, and any one interested in business training should write the Principal, Mr. W. H. Shaw, for a copy of his handsome catalogue.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

ANNUAL RETREAT.
 The annual retreat for the Archdiocese opened evening at eight o'clock. Archbishop Bruschi was in attendance.

TO RECEIVE A STATE FUNERAL.
 Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C., died lately at London, England, and was buried at St. John's Island, with public honors. Mourners will arrive on the 18th inst.

PILGRIMAGE TO POINT TREMBLES.
 A pilgrimage to the shrine of Pointe aux Trembles is being organized for to-morrow, Friday. The auspices of the Fathers, Blessed Sacrament, Rev. Thomas Hoffmann, of St. Anne's, will preach.

GENEROSITY TO ST. PAUL'S ORPHANS.
 At the annual outing of Patrick's orphans and St. Anne's aged people on the Shamrock-croce grounds, on August 1st, the kindness of Mr. P. A. Mill and Andre street, in furnishing soft drinks should not be overlooked. He has done this for a number of years, and when question of donating to charity Mr. Milloy is never far from his thoughts.

THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' PILGRIMAGE.
 The annual pilgrimage of the Catholic Sailors' Club to St. Nages Cemetery took place Sunday afternoon, when hundred and fifty sailors to the graves of those who have died in the light after bravely serving the mighty deep were laid, and a memorial prayer given, after which the prayer book was recited. Those who sleep their last sleep in a land far away from relatives, friends, still their graves green, their memories fresh, not forgotten by that noblest of institutions, the Catholic Sailors' Club.

MONTH'S MIND FOR THE MONTH.
 Rev. F. M. Devlin.
 A month's mind for the month of August, late pastor of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, who passed at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, city, was celebrated in his parish on Friday, the 11th inst.

Rev. Father Devlin completed his theological course in the Gregynog in '81, and received his pontifical blessing as parish priest of some two years later. A prudent worker, he has his credit two churches, two state schools, well equipped, people whose piety marks the Rev. Father took them seek first the kingdom and His justice. His circle and acquaintances mourn his demise.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.
 Rev. Father Smith Vaudry, Chicago Archdiocese, celebrated Mass at St. Patrick's Church Sunday. The rev. gentlemen participating in volume form a series of articles which have been appearing in the New York Freeman's Journal, and are residing pro tem with the Rev. Father Smith Vaudry will preside at the Mass.

Right Rev. Monsignor LaRue, the Buffalo diocese, eminent educator, musician, orator, was a guest at St. Anthony's Presbytery during the week-end. Monsignor LaRue is a man of appearance, charming manners, the pride and delight of who know him. He will spend several days at the shrine of St. Anne, Beaupre.

A SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.
 A sad drowning accident at Shawbridge on Saturday evening by Mr. Henry McCutcheon, who had been celebrating his holidays at St. Agathe, McCutcheon had just graduated from St. Louis College, with his uncle, Mr. F. P. McCutcheon, of the Montreal Brewing Co., St. Denis street, and he was with Herbert Vogel, 139 Lacombe, to paddle down the river. Shawbridge to Lesage, being accompanied by the Misses Edna and Eugenie Levy, of Laval and their parents. As they returned with them the rapids, it struck a log. Mr. McCutcheon, in attempting to get off, upset it, both men being thrown into the

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TO RECEIVE A STATE FUNERAL. Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G. who died lately at London, England, will be buried at St. John's, Newfoundland, with public honors. The remains will arrive on the 20th of this month.

PILGRIMAGE TO POINTE AUX TREMBLES. A pilgrimage to the shrine of Pointe aux Trembles is being organized for tomorrow, Friday, under the auspices of the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament. Rev. Father Thomas Heffernan, of St. Anthony's, will preach.

GENEROSITY TO ST. PATRICK'S ORPHANS. At the annual outing of the St. Patrick's orphans and St. Bridget's aged people on the Shamrock lacrosse grounds, on August 3rd, the kindness of Mr. P. A. Milloy, St. Andre street, in furnishing all the soft drinks should not be overlooked. He has done this for a great number of years, and when there is a question of donating to a parish charity Mr. Milloy is never behind hand.

THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' PILGRIMAGE. The annual pilgrimage of the Catholic Sailors' Club to Cote des Neiges Cemetery took place on last Sunday afternoon, when over one hundred and fifty sailors took part. The graves of those who had fallen in the fight after braving the elements of the mighty deep were visited, and a memorial placed on each grave, after which the prayers for the dead were recited. Though they sleep their last sleep in a strange land far away from relatives and friends, still their graves are kept green, their memories fresh, and are not forgotten by that noble institution, the Catholic Sailors' Club.

MONTH'S MIND FOR THE LATE REV. F. M. DEVINE. A month's mind for the Rev. F. M. Devine, late pastor of Osceola, diocese of Pembroke, who passed away at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, of this city, was celebrated in his parish on Friday, the 11th inst. Rev. Father Devine completed his theological course in the Grand Seminary in '81, and received his appointment as parish priest of Osceola some two years later. A zealous and prudent worker, he has left to his credit two churches, two separate schools, well equipped, and a people whose piety marks the greatest care the Rev. Father took to make them seek first the kingdom of God and His justice. His circle of friends and acquaintances mourn his early demise.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS. Rev. Father Smith Vaudry, of the Chicago Archdiocese, celebrated high Mass at St. Patrick's Church last Sunday. The rev. gentleman is preparing in volume form a series of articles which have been appearing in the New York Freeman's Journal. He is residing pro tem with the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament. Rev. Father Smith Vaudry will preach next Sunday at high Mass. Right Rev. Monsignor Lanigan, of the Buffalo diocese, eminent as an educationist, musician and pulpit orator, was a guest at St. Patrick's Presbytery during the week. Monsignor Lanigan is a man of imposing appearance, charming manners, and is the pride and delight of all those who know him. He will spend some days at the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

A SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT. A sad drowning accident occurred at Shawbridge on Saturday, the victim being Mr. Henry McCutcheon, 20 years of age, who had been spending his holidays at Ste. Agathe. Mr. McCutcheon had just graduated from Mount St. Louis College. He lived with his uncle, Mr. F. Pagnouette, of the Montreal Brewing Co., at 335 St. Denis street, and had started with Herbert Vogel, 139 Laval avenue, to paddle down the river from Shawbridge to Lesage, being accompanied by the Misses Edith and Eugenie Levy, of Laval avenue. As they returned with the canoe up the rapids, it struck a rock and Mr. McCutcheon, in attempting to shove it off, upset it, both young men being thrown into the water,

which at this point was only three feet deep. They started to shove the canoe up the rapids, but suddenly came to a shelf of rock, and stepping over it found themselves in 20 or 30 feet of water. Mr. McCutcheon was not able to swim, and sank before assistance reached him. The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 8.15 o'clock from 335 St. Denis street to St. James Church and thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery. A large number of the students of Mount St. Louis College where the deceased was a popular student, were in attendance. R.I.P.

IRISH GUARDS BAND. The famous Irish Guards Band, which comes to the Arena for four concerts on Saturday and Monday, August 26th and 28th, will arrive in Montreal by the Allan Line S.S. Victorian on Friday, August 25th, and will be met at the wharf by several city bands and escorted to their hotel, the line of march being by way of Common street to McGill, along St. James and up Windsor. Speaking of a recent visit of the band to Plymouth, the Western News says: "His Majesty's Irish Guards Band received an enthusiastic welcome on the Promenade Pier yesterday afternoon and evening, the pavilion being particularly filled in the evening, and encores being insistent and frequent. The gallant Hibernian corps possesses a fine band, and the talented conductor, Mr. C. H. Hassell, wields his baton with a quiet ease that is very effective. The wood, wind and brass are particularly rich in quality, and the crisp roll of drum noticeable in some pieces is exhilarating. The evening programme included some grand selections calculated to show the best qualities of the band. The tidal music from "Lohengrin" was magnificently rendered, the recurring melody being interpreted with a rare sweetness. Tschalkowsky's wonderful overture, "Solonelle" was the triumph of the evening, the marvellous descriptive music, with such vivid orchestral effects, being done the fullest justice, especially in the grand finale where joy bells ring out against the strains of the Russian Anthem, descriptive of the retreat from Moscow. This was persistently re-demanded. The Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2 delighted the audience, and amongst the lighter gayer music a military patrol and a dainty "Valse Lament" were crisply rendered. The band soloists are crack musicians. Sergt. Hunt's cornet solo "O Dry Those Tears," was greeted with a furore of applause, and in response to an encore he gave "The Flight of Ages." Sergt. Hunt's cornet had a peculiarly rich, sonorous tone, which is as rare as it is wonderful. Sergt. Richards, A.B.C.M., was a perfect master of the piccolo, and was loudly cheered.

PEOPLE OF LOWER PROVINCES SHOULD BE INFORMED OF POSSIBILITIES OF NORTHWEST. We take the following from an interview with the Daily Witness had with Ald. Ames, M.P., on his return from a driving trip through the Maritime Provinces: "The population of the provinces does not grow. The fisheries are exploited for all they will bear; the lumber business will not grow; the public lands are not too accessible, and certainly not too fertile; and the young people leave, not to join us in another part of Canada, but to go to the United States. "This is the trouble," said Ald. Ames. "In my opinion it would pay us to direct officially, the people of the Maritime Provinces who want to leave, to the Northwest, for at present and for a long time past, some of the brightest of our people there have gone to the United States, whereas, if they had been properly directed, they might have gone to the newer provinces in the Northwest and thus have remained good Canadian citizens. "We get Galicians, Doukhobors, and people of that sort, from Southern Europe, but our best are being lost to us."

Archbishop Duhamel will leave for Rome during the second week in October. He will be accompanied by Rev. Father Lombard, P.P., of Alfred.

LATE SISTER MARIE DE L'EUCCHARISTE. The late Sister Marie de l'Euchariste was buried on Tuesday from the Convent of the Precious Blood, Notre Dame de Grace. The late sister was a cousin of His Lordship Bishop Larocque, of Sherbrooke, and foundress of the Convent at Notre Dame de Grace.

Twenty-Fifth Annual Pilgrimage Of St. Ann's Parish.

(Special Staff Correspondence.)

The twenty-fifth annual pilgrimage of St. Ann's parish to Ste. Anne de Beaupre took place on Saturday, August 12th, and was one of the most successful in the history of the parish. Long before the hour advertised for the boat to leave the wharf was lined with people who came to see friends off. At 4.25 the steamer Beaupre cast off from the wharf amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and wishes of a pleasant trip. After about half an hour's sail it was apparent that a storm was imminent. At 5.30 the beads were recited by Rev. Father Strubbe, who allayed all fears. In an hour all was serene again, and the steamer glided peacefully on, sailing at a very rapid rate. After supper some of the pilgrims enjoyed a social chat while others performed their private devotions at the shrine of St. Ann, which had been erected in the cabin and adorned with flowers and lights. At 8 o'clock a decade of the beads was recited, and a sermon preached by Rev. Father Strubbe on the best means of making a pilgrimage. The Rev. Father told the pilgrims to have faith, hope and charity, and St. Ann would shower down on them spiritual and temporal favors. After the sermon confessions were heard, and shortly after tea all retired for the night. At 3 o'clock Sunday morning the pilgrims were astir, and at 3.30 Rev. Father Flynn celebrated Mass. At four o'clock a second Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Strubbe. A few minutes after five Ste. Anne de Beaupre was reached, and all proceeded to the famous shrine. The pilgrims were welcomed by Rev. Father Wittebolle. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., St. Ann's, during which holy Communion was given. The choir sang hymns to St. Ann, Prof. Shea presiding at the organ. After the church service breakfast was partaken of, and then the chapel of perpetual adoration, the scala sancta, the well of St. Ann and the chapel of St. Ann were visited and devotions performed. The steady throng of people as they kept moving to and fro, some entering the church, others leaving, with crowds around every place where articles of devotion could be bought, all proclaimed intense faith and devotion. The church at every moment was filled, different pilgrimages were arriving, private masses were being said, the organ's sweet tones were heard, while the large congregation prayed fervently for some spiritual or temporal favor. Here and there were to be seen many infirm persons suffering from some disease, and they too prayed fervently that good St. Ann would cure them. In the chapel of St. Ann the confessionals were besieged with penitents. Non-Catholics entered in large numbers, gazing enquiringly at the different scenes until some one explained to them the many events which were taking place. Their eyes rested on the many votive offerings in gold and silver which rest in a beautiful case in the chapel. Many of them had witnessed the five miracles which had taken place just three or four days previously, they had entered into a new world of faith, and they had longed to see such sights, and the goodness of God had permitted them to witness such acts of His all powerfulness through the intercession of good St. Ann. At ten o'clock, special services were held for St. Ann's pilgrimage. Articles of devotion were blessed, and a sermon was preached by Rev. Father Wittebolle. "St. Ann," said the preacher, "deserves our veneration, our confidence and our love. She deserves our veneration in the first place because she is the mother of the Blessed Virgin, who is the mother of God. She deserves our veneration in the second place because she is the grandmother of Jesus Christ. She deserves our veneration in the third place, because she is an illustrious saint. God always gives grace corresponding to the vocation. St. Ann deserves our confidence on account of being good and powerful. The first Canadians called her 'Good St. Ann' from the beginning. She was really so, because she worked so many miracles for all. She deserves our confidence, because she is the patroness of Canada. She deserves our confidence because she is powerful. The Basilica is nothing but a canticle of thanksgiving for all the benefits received, and the thousands of crutches and precious jewellery are there as tangible tokens of thanksgiving. The memorial church was

ARENA SATURDAY and MONDAY Afternoon and Evening, AUGUST 26th & 28th The King's Favorite Household Band, The Irish Guards. "One of the best in the British Army." - The London Times. "An ideal military band." - Brighton Times. "Unsurpassed in tone and precision." - Pall Mall Gazette. Seats on sale at Star Branch Office, cor. Peel and St. Catherine streets, MONDAY, August 21st. PRICES - Evenings, Reserved Seats 75c and \$1.00, Box Seats \$1.50, Boxes \$8.00, Admission 50c, by Wood Avenue entrance 25c. MATINEES - Admission 25c, Reserved Seats 50c and 75c, Box Seats \$1.00, Boxes \$5.00.

commenced in 1658 and finished in 1661. The donor was cured of rheumatic pains by placing the first three stones on the part afflicted. Then, again, a woman in St. Tite de Caps, bent since 18 months, prayed to St. Ann, and her body was made straight, and she walked as well as ever. From that time people attracted by the fame of miracles, experienced the same benefits. The first miracles inspired people with unbounded confidence, and they received both spiritual and temporal favors. St. Ann deserves our love because she loves her children to whom she was given as a patron and an advocate. We should insure that by loving her also. To show our love, we should read the Annals of Good St. Ann. By reading the glories of St. Ann, we will see the wonders she works in her sanctuary. We should keep in our houses a statue or medal of St. Ann, and we should come to visit her at the shrine. Our love should be a steady one, the reward of which will be particular protection during life and special assistance at the moment of death and eternal happiness in heaven. O, St. Ann, give your blessing to all parents, young people, and all those afflicted. They will promise to have great devotion to you, and to nourish an unbounded confidence in your goodness and power." After the sermon solemn Benediction was imparted, during which St. Ann's choir rendered in magnificent style the following programme: 1. Cor. Jesu - Plain Chant. 2. Sanctus. 3. Ave Maria. 4. Tantum Ergo. 5. Laudate Dominum. Prof. P. J. Shea, Organist. After Benediction, an American lady sang in fine voice the following hymn: To kneel at thine altar, in faith we draw near, Led onward by Mary, thy daughter, so dear. Chorus. O Good Saint Anne! we call on thy name, Thy praises loud thy children proclaim. Of old when our fathers touched Canada's shore, They named thee its Patron and Saint evermore. To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear, Thou soothest the sorrows of all who draw near. Saint Anne we implore thee to list to our prayer, In time of temptation, take us in thy care. In this life obtain for us that which is best, And bring us at length to our heavenly rest. At 11.30 the steamer left Ste. Anne de Beaupre for Quebec. Upon reaching the old historic city of Canada, the Gibraltar of America, the pilgrims visited many places of interest, and took a look at the squadron under the command of Prince Louis of Battenburg, stationed in the harbor. At four o'clock the steamer proceeded on the homeward journey. During the afternoon complaine was sung and the beads recited. In the evening at 8 o'clock a sacred concert was given, during which Prof. P. J. Shea's excellent choir received the plaudits of the audience. Solos, trios, quartettes and choruses were rendered with much spirit, showing the master hand that has carefully trained a choir that ranks with the best in our city. Old age and youth listened attentively to the fine programme, and felt proud that good old St. Ann's had a band of singers of whom they could feel proud. On Monday morning at 4.15, a record run, the steamer reached Bonsecours wharf. Rev. Father Flynn was in charge of the pilgrims, assisted by Rev. Fathers Rioux, Strubbe, Brothers Patrick and Leonard, St. Ann's; Placide

Catholic High School. 55 DUROCHER STREET. Re-opening of Classes TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th. Classical, Commercial and Preparatory Courses. Boys prepared for McGill, Quebec, R. M. C. and other examinations. A scholarship, donated by Hon. J. J. Curran, J. S. C., is offered to the boy passing the best entrance examination in September. For particulars apply for the present to A. J. HALEY-SANDERS, M.A., Principal, "Blinkbonnie," 724 Sherbrooke street.

Romuald and Cajetan, Hochelaga, and Lemieux, C. S. V., Mile End. Nearly 600 people were in attendance.

IN THE LACROSSE WORLD.

One of the best games of lacrosse this season took place last Saturday afternoon at the Shamrock lacrosse grounds, the contesting clubs being Shamrocks and Points. About five hundred spectators were present, and were loud in their praises of the stick handling of the youngsters. Speed, clever dodging, quick passes and lightning shots were the features. The goal keeping of Casey, of the Shamrocks, and Brennan, of the Points, was marvellous. Both men stopping a fusillade of hot ones. For two quarters neither side scored, but in the beginning of the third quarter Shamrocks scored the first goal, followed in a few minutes after by one for the Points. A few minutes before time was up the Points scored the second goal, thus winning the match. The Points are now in a safe lead for the intermediate championship. This year the junior and intermediate teams are receiving more encouragement than formerly, and good results will follow from such work. The Nationals defeated Cornwall by 3 goals to 1. The rain storm interfered considerably with the match. Next Saturday the champion Shamrocks will leave by special excursion train for Cornwall, where they will cross sticks with the Factory Town lads. Quite a number of supporters will accompany their favorites and cheer the green and gray on to victory. Labor Day, the Trades and Labor Council will hold a grand demonstration at the Shamrock lacrosse grounds, the chief attraction being the lacrosse match between Balmagnons of Quebec and intermediate Shamrocks.

HONOR THEIR PATRON SAINT. The Italian colony on Sunday celebrated the feast of their patron saint, Notre Dame de la Defense. A grand procession was formed and passed through the streets of St. Louis du Mile End, three bands assisting in the exercises. The gathering attended the Church of St. Jean de la Croix. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Victor Paquet. A sermon, suited to the occasion, was given by Rev. Father Leonardo. The town of St. Louis was represented by Mayor Plouffe and Aldermen J. A. Martin and Martel. The members of the Bersaglieri and the Plus X. Guards were in attendance, and the parade was an imposing one. At the evening service the sermon was given by the new spiritual director of the colony, and later a display of fire works was given at Mile End Park.

OBITUARY.

On Monday, August 7th, there passed away at St. John's, Newfoundland, Mr. John W. White, barrister-at-law. The deceased had been ailing for the past two years with tuberculosis. He was a promising young lawyer, one of more than average ability, and a general favorite with his conferees. He was the son of the late Philip D. White, M. H. A. for St. John's West, and a brother of Rev. Jas. M. White, now of the Archdiocese of Montreal, and of Mr. Augustine White, of the Ottawa University. The funeral took place on Wednesday, August 9th, and was largely attended by members of the bar and citizens generally. Interment took place at Belvedere Cemetery. He leaves a widow and three children. R.I.P.

COMMISSION OF MONTREAL CATHOLIC SCHOOLS. THE RE-OPENING OF The Schools under the control of the Commission will take place MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th. For fuller information apply to the PRINCIPAL or to the DIRECTOR of each school. A. D. LACROIX, Director General.

LOYOLA COLLEGE, MONTREAL. An English Classical College conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. Schools re-open on September 6th. For terms and other information apply to THE PRESIDENT, 68 Drummond Street, Montreal.

ABOUT TIME to decide upon school work for the coming Fall and Winter. Let us help you out by sending our handsome new Catalogue just issued. It will give you all particulars about our modern methods and work used in training young people to secure and hold fine paying positions. Send us a postal request by first mail. Address Central Business College, YONGE and CERRARD Streets, Toronto, Ont. W. H. SHAW, Principal.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY & R.R. ACCOUNTING. \$50 to \$100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. Operators always in demand. Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue. MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N.Y., Atlanta, Ga., Lacrosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal. NOTICE. The Directors of "LA PROVIDENCE" MUTUAL FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY give notice that there will be a general meeting of members of the said Company the twenty-eighth (28th) of this month, at RHEINGAU HOTEL, Montreal, at 8 o'clock p.m., for important business. L. A. PICARD, Secretary. August 7th, 1905.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB. ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening. All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Saturday evening. Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. ST. PETER and COMMON STS.

To suffer well, we must suffer in weakness and feel our weakness; we must see ourselves without any resources within ourselves; we must be on the Cross with Jesus Christ, and say as He said, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

HER LITTLE TIN SOLDIER.

The Adjutant General entered the executive office with a brisk step. "Morning, Governor," he began, cheerfully. "There's a little matter of business I wanted to talk over before the board meets."

say you mustn't. But hold on," brightening up, "I forgot! I'm going to make something of this military company. The boys elected me captain last month. I boned up, took the examination and to-day received word I'd passed. I got my commission, which reposes special trust and confidence in the patriotism, courage and integrity of Donald Thomas Nesbit, and is duly signed and sealed by the Governor himself. Isn't that something?"

the newest private in the ranks, and they all swore by him. As one of the youngsters naively put it, "He's all right; it ain't Cap's fault that his dad is rich!" The inspecting officer who came from the Capitol every two months nodded approval at their snappy manual of arms and the accuracy of their drilling. He found every one, from the frank little captain down, anxious to improve in military arts, so E Company stood high at headquarters and all was well.

stirring 'em up, and there'll be the devil to pay about midnight. A hard lot's on hand now, gottin' keyed up in the saloons. Some of 'em had the nerve to tell me they'd take Schultz away from me! When such cattle can do that, I'll resign," he finished scornfully.



New York Priest's Up-Hill Fight to Prevent Selling Liquor to Minors.

To hold converse with "Father James," (described in the ecclesiastical directory as Rev. James B. Curry, pastor of St. James' Church) is not an easy undertaking. The vestibule of the parish house of Oliver street is crowded, and to admit that one does not belong to the parish, says a reporter of the New York Evening Post, is to wait until Mrs. Flynn, Katie Hart, and sundry other parishioners have either been ushered into the presence, or had their needs attended to by one or the other of the assistant priests.

A cheery room it was, with a knowing little fire crackling on the hearth, and its litter of books, magazines and music on piano and table—an engraving or two on the walls, the thick, warm-toned carpet and numerous easy chairs, veterans of long service, blending perfectly for form a whole which fairly breathed comfort.

The morning sun shone brightly, orderly was trotting up from the stables with a bunch of horses. On a knoll a few rods in front of them the Sixth Regiment band was playing right merrily for guard-mount. "Hah, Bob," remarked the Governor presently, "there come some regulars. What's going on to-day, field maréchal?" He pointed to where a company in column of fours was swinging up the hill to pass them on its way to the camp exit.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Stomach Cramps and all Summer Complaints take DEFWELL'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Don't experiment with new and untried remedies, but procure that which has stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

ranked like hail in your own fields." His figure straightened a bit, and a certain contempt rang in his voice, which seemed to impress his listeners as no diplomatic phrase might have done.

Without lowering his rifle, he flung his orders over his shoulder to his men: "E Company—with ball cartridge—load!" There was a clicking of breech-blocks as the cartridges were slipped into place.

"The worst offenders are the Italian liquor dealers, who will often tell me to my face that they didn't understand the law. Faith, then, most of them know more about it when I got through with them."

Various small advertisements on the left margin, including 'LANCER', 'SHANE'S', 'COMPANY', 'BRICKS IN', 'ORRY!', 'ED & CO.', 'STREET'.

A PICTURE OF MODERN WAR.

The First Painting of the Kind, by Frederic Villiers, on Exhibition in London.

At the galleries of Messrs. Henry Graves & Co., in Pall Mall, there has been placed on exhibition a war picture of a very remarkable kind.

Of course, many excellent photographs and sketches relating to the Russo-Japanese conflict have appeared in various periodicals, but the scale of these is necessarily small.

The picture in question is a canvas measuring about 20 feet by 8. The painter is Frederic Villiers, one of the most experienced of all war artists.

Hitherto, war pictures have been figure pictures, usually depicting notable combatants performing deeds of daring in conspicuous places.

When Mr. Villiers made his original sketches he was lying in a trench, about 700 yards in a direct line from the Russian position.

They are conical hills, of the volcanic type, clothed to mid-height with greenery, and above that bare.

To the right of the picture is a series of forts known as the Cockscorn, and another series leads across to the left.

From the base of these hills to the spectator extends a stretch of uneven ground. The vegetation is scanty and stunted, scorched by the sun.

It is full of men, though not one of them is to be seen. The only thing you catch sight of resembles the topmost peak of a tent.

Like human moles, the unseen men extended the fissure, casting up the red soil as they went, on to the base of the hills and up their bare face, throwing out ramifications on each side.

factory, that the great Osaka mortars were brought into action, concentrating their fire on the Russian trenches.

Now you, of course, the spectator, looking over the trench in the immediate foreground, do not see the Osaka mortars. They are two or three miles away and behind your back.

Where one of these shells has burst there is a pit in the landscape. Where they are actually bursting you behold varied and extravagant effects of color.

Vast masses of vapor are disengaged by these exploding shells. The nearest one, so near that you can see the sheet of flame, flings up black earth in fumes of swarthy purple.

Midway up East Kikwan several shells have burst, and on the slope below the zone of billowing, many colored vapors is a swarm of yellowish white dots.

In comparison with the volumes of smoky dots are insignificant; but they went on and on and forced their way up the glacis and into the fort at the top.

Towards these forts also swarm the tiny dots which are men. They captured the P fort and immediately named it Ichinobe, this being the name of the most important dot among them.

In reply to a query as to whether the greatly differing colors of the smoke were attributable to different explosions, Mr. Villiers writes that they are mainly due to the churning up of the various colored earths, sand and red soil peculiar to the vicinity of Port Arthur.

The man who could best account for the purple is doubtless Dr. Shimose, the famous war chemist of Japan. He spent eleven years in producing the explosive which is now known by his name.

By his name and by its terrible effects it is known, and by little else. Its composition and mode of preparation may long remain secret.

It is full of men, though not one of them is to be seen. The only thing you catch sight of resembles the topmost peak of a tent.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.30 to \$5.70; strong bakers, \$5 to \$5.40; winter wheat patents, \$5.50 and straight rollers, \$5 to \$5.15 in wood; in bags, \$2.35 to \$2.45.

ROLLED OATS.—\$2.40 to \$2.42 per bag. PEARL HOMINY—\$1.85 to \$1.90 in bags of 98 lbs. CORNMEAL—\$1.45 to \$1.50 per bag.

MILL FEED—Ontario bran in bulk at \$14.50 to \$15; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran in bags at \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20.

HAY—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$6 to \$6.25; clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.

OATS—No. 2, 45c to 46c per bushel; No. 3, 43c to 44c. BEANS—Choice primes, \$1.70 to \$1.75 per bushel; \$1.65 in car lots.

POTATOES—New potatoes in bags of 80 lbs., 50c to 55c. HONEY—White clover in comb, 12c to 12 1/2c per section, in 1 lb sections; extract in 10 lb. tins, 7 1/2c to 8c; in 60 lb. tins, 6 1/2c to 7c.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20.00 to \$21.00; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat back, \$19.25 to \$20.75; compound lard, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; Canadian lard, 10 1/2c to 11c; kettle rendered, 11c to 12c, according to quality; hams, 12c 13c and 14c, according to size; bacon, 13c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.35 for mixed lots, \$7.60 for selects.

EGGS—Straight stock, 18c to 18 1/2c; No. 2, 15c. BUTTER—Choice creamery, 22c to 23c; undergrades, 21 1/2c to 22c; dairy, 18c to 20c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 11 1/2c to 11c; Quebec, 10 1/2c to 10c. ASHES—First, \$5.02 1/2 to \$5.07 1/2; seconds, \$4.55 to \$4.60; first pearls, \$7.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter and Cheese Firm, But Quiet—Egg Market Firm. To-day's receipts by rail and canal were: Butter, 6056 pkgs; cheese, 6059 boxes, and eggs, 638 cases.

A dairy produce report for the week ending August 4 received by mail from Liverpool says Canadian butters, where showing choicest quality, have been in good demand.

The same report says of the cheese trade that the market was firmer at the early part of the week, and quotations were raised 1s to 1s 6d per cwt., and the demand was good.

Eggs are steady at the given quotations, and the demand is fairly good. Prices are well maintained in the country, from 15 1/2 to 16c, and in some cases a fraction more is paid.

THE PROVISION MARKET. The provision receipts to-day by rail and canal were: 102 bris. pork, 1000 pkgs. lard, 3675 pkgs. meats, 1661 pkgs. hams and bacon.

OUR BLACK DRESS GOODS.

"Distinctive Character" is a phrase that in some measure expresses the beauty of texture, the multiplicity of designs, the charming effects of our Black Dress Goods Department.

Only stocking goods of the highest class, we are in a position to guarantee the wear of every length cut, and in addition to that we go one step further. WE WARRANT SHADES OF BLACK ABSOLUTELY PERMANENT.

Black Silk Embroidered Crepe de Chirre, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.25. Black Silk Jacquard Batiste, \$1.00. Black Embroidered Armures, \$1.00.

\$10, \$15, \$18 Linen Suits \$6.50

That means that suits that have been selling as high as \$18—White Linen, Blue Linen, the New Rajah Green Linen, Ecru Linen, &c. A fair representation of values is being shown in the windows to-day and this evening—kindly see them.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EXHIBITION

TORONTO and RETURN. Sept. 2 and 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Return limit—Sept. 12, 1905.

Seaside Excursions.

From MONTREAL to PORTLAND and Return... \$7.50. Going dates—August 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

CANADIAN PACIFIC FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

2nd CLASS To MANITOBA and ASSINIBOIA \$12.00. Sept. 8th, 10th, 12th, 14th, 16th, 18th, 20th, 22nd, 24th, 26th, 28th, 30th. From Stations in Province of Quebec.

THE CITY ETHERNAL.

By Archbishop Ireland. Thou art, O Rome, the Eternal City? The Eternal City pagan poets and seers believed thee to be; their dreams were not vain, though vain were the shadowy forms which beguiled them into those dreams.

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED THURSDAY, August 10, 1905.

New Management's Bargain Bulletin

Think of all the August sales that are in progress, and the remarkable showing of the first week of this colossal stock righting event will impress you with the supremacy of the "New Management's" bargain offerings.

ENORMOUS CLEARANCE OF REMNANTS

This enormous REMNANT SALE is the result of six months phenomenal merchandising in Montreal's greatest store. All Remnants of regular goods, bought for the present season, many of which have never been sold under price before—staple lines—special purchases—in enormous variety of lengths will be offered at the most phenomenal reductions on record.

THOUSANDS OF USEFUL REMNANTS IN DRESS GOODS, 1 to 8 yards. Dainty Muslins, 1 to 10 yds. Pretty Prints, 1 to 10 yds. Strong Linens, useful lengths. Flannels, strenuously reduced. Flannelettes, 1 to 5 yds.

HUSTLING OUT MEN'S SUMMER FURNISHINGS

Although they'll be in demand for another couple of months yet, the New Management has decided to greatly thin the ranks of Men's Summer Furnishings. Like this: 15 DOZEN MEN'S WHITE OPENWORK MESH SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, nice silk finish, good elastic neck bands, ribbed cuffs and ankles. Nearly all sizes. Regularly 75c. Sale Price, each 56c.

42c and 55c All Wool Challies, 19c

20 Pieces of Fine Fashionable Challies, that have sold so well at regular prices, have been assembled and marked for immediate clearance.

90c Children's Summer Dresses, 59c

A gathering of CHILDREN'S SMART, PRETTY LITTLE DRESSES going at reduced prices, although there's a couple of months' wear for them yet. Scarcely any two alike in design, big range of colorings, prettily trimmed white braid, lace tuckings, etc. To fit little ones from 1 to 10 years old. Regularly 90c. New Management's Price 59c.

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED 1765 to 1783 Notre-Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St. Montreal

AUGUST SALE

SPECIALS.

100 Rolls China Matting at late arrival prices to clear, 40 Pieces Brussels Carpets with Borders, 67, 75, 83 cents, worth \$1.25.

100 Pairs odd Lace Curtains, Clearing Prices and Large Discounts. Odd Pieces Furniture, Large Discounts, SPECIALS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

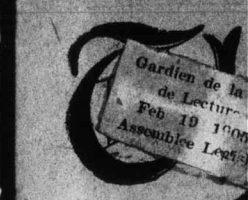
THOMAS LIGGET EMPIRE BUILDING 2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

olden Rome naught now remains save shattered columns and tenanted sepulchres. And yet not vain were the dreams that it was indestructible.

Another, a greater Rome, was to arise on Tiber's banks—a Rome of which the Rome of pagan bards and seers was the precursor and prophet—the Rome of Peter. "Thou art Peter," it had been said in Galilee, "and on this rock I will build My Church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it."

They can conquer who believe they can.—Dryden. The only perfect people are those we don't know.—Mme. de Boufflers. The Precious Blood was one of God's eternal thoughts. It was part of His wisdom, part of His glory, part of His own blessedness, from all eternity.—Father Faber.

A lady journalist called upon an editor and asked, "Could you use a contribution in your Household Department this week?" "Well," was the reply, "we could do with a couple of dozen fresh eggs and a nice ham, or something of that sort."



Vol. LV., No. 7

THE ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S ENG

Rev. Walter J. Sheehy, Conn., in a letter to the New York Standard, was another correspondent. Sir—"M. E." of Montreal a letter to the Sun of August 30, advanced propositions at variance with the testimony. The reticent inaccuracies of this letter are too much valuable to pass without comment.

One is that "the Church vil war in France, the St. Bartholomew." The clares that "there is no history where the Church persecuted by a Christian she confined herself to the proper business of the As to the St. Bartholomew, impartial non-Catholic are anxious that the Church part in it. In the whole Church was conspicuous in sense. History affords proof that the massacre was perpetrated by religious animosity. Charles IX. mother, Catherine de Medici, the Catholic faith nor for the Protestant religion inasmuch as it threatened the Papal Nuncio, who was at the time of the plot, was King to Sismondi, a Prototorian, purposely kept in of it; and Ranke, another writer, attests that Charles therine left Paris suddenly the displeasure of the Nuncio. The massacre occurred 24, 1572. On August 2 IX. openly declared in that "the deed had been expressed orders, to head off racy of the Huguenots against the royal house, the Navarre and the noblest sin his kingdom." Admiral Col the head of the Huguenot journal, which was placed royal council and Parliament other papers belonging to ed projects which would ried capital punishment in try. Charles IX. wrote to ambassador, Schomberg, in "Coligny had more power t and was better obeyed by the new religion than I was arrogated so much power t that I could not call myself but merely a ruler of part dominions. I could not, toll any longer, and I determined rein to a justice which was extraordinary, and other would have wished, but which necessary." (Villeroy, Vol. ter to Schomberg, Sept. 13. In the same letter to Sch Charles states that: "Coligny ly ordered the new religion meet me in arms near Fonten where I was to be on the August. Since it has please to deliver me from him, I thank Him for the just punishment He has inflicted on the admiral's accomplices."

The motive which impelled were is revealed by the Catholics themselves in their religious text-book, their dogma. The author attests t

ROOSEVELT'S RUL

"President Roosevelt is a tant, but as President he w act towards the Catholic Chur he would have a Catholic Ph act toward the Protestant C This expression by Secretar at a banquet given in Manila honor by Archbishop Harty of Philippines, was cheered by distinguished guests present, among them several Pro clergymen. Secretary Taft, in his address the changes effected by the war brought about a more association between the gov and the Catholic Church, than ever heretofore existed. It was that, under the constitution,