

The True Witness



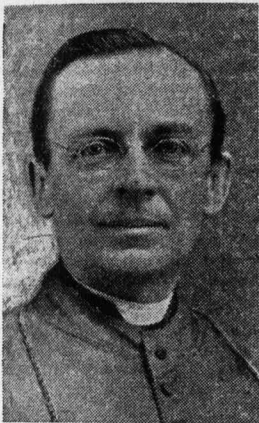
MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

Vol. LIV., No. 18

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THREE CANADIAN BISHOPS FOR ROME.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi of Genoa, accompanied by two other bishops, left for Rome on Tuesday, the feast of All Saints, at Pontifical High Mass at St. James Cathedral. His Grace was assisted by Right Rev. Mgr. Racicot as assistant priest, and two seminarians as deacon and sub-deacon. The deacons of honor were Rev. Canons Vaillant and Roy, Rev. J. B. Demers, the Archbishop's Secretary, was master of ceremonies, assisted by Rev. Canon Dauth. Rev. Father Mellancon, of St. Louis de France, preached the sermon. The altar was tastefully decorated with flowers, candles and colored lights, while the altar boys were dressed in cardinal cassocks and their snow-white surplices had cardinal streamers and rosettes attached. The music of the fine choir lent additional charm to the imposing ceremonies.



His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi.

At the end of the Mass His Grace imparted his benediction. In the afternoon representatives of the female religious orders, and a large number of friends called to see His Grace, and wish him a prosperous journey to the Eternal City. At 6.30 solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was imparted by the Archbishop, assisted by Right Rev. Mgr. Racicot and Rev. Canons Dauth and Roy as deacon and sub-deacon. In the sanctuary were Rev. Canons Gauthier and Vaillant, Rev. Fathers Perrier and Demers, and the Superiors of the Franciscans, Redemptorists, Oblates, Jesuits, Holy Cross Congregation, St. Viator, Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament, Sulpicians, Dominicans, several of the pastors of the different parishes and their assistants, and members of the Christian Brothers. The large edifice was filled with a congregation who came to take part in the last ceremony of the Archbishop in Montreal for some time.

His Grace said the prayers as prescribed by the rubrics, "Itenerarium," assisted by all the clergy present, and the choir.

The Archbishop then drove to the Grand Trunk station en route to New York, where another very large crowd of representatives of Church and State had assembled to catch a farewell glance of their beloved pastor. Many of those present kissed his ring, received his blessing, and wished him a "bon voyage." The numbers present testified to the esteem in which their chief pastor is held. As the train drew out of the station, many good wishes for a happy and prosperous journey were expressed, and many a silent prayer was offered up that His Grace would return safe and in good health to the Archdiocese of the Metropolis, over which he so well presides.

The True Witness joins with all the Catholics of the Archdiocese in wishing Mgr. Bruchesi a pleasant and prosperous journey. During the Archbishop's absence, the affairs of the diocese will be looked after by Mgr. Racicot. Rev. Canon Roy, Chancellor of the Archdiocese, goes with the Archbishop, as well as some friends of the laity and a couple of priests.

The Archbishop and party sailed this morning from New York. His Lordship Bishop Casey, of St. John, N.B., also sailed for

Rome on November 3. Accompanied by Rev. Father H. A. Meahan, of Moncton, he arrived in Boston on All Saints' Day. His Lordship celebrated Mass in one of the city churches. Wednesday he arrived in New York, from which port he sailed by steamer Celtic. His Lordship Bishop McDonald, of Charlottetown, was a passenger by the same steamer. On the trip, the first land sighted is Azores Island, in mid-ocean, the first stop will be at Gibraltar, at the entrance to the Mediterranean. A short stop will be made at Algiers, in Africa, and at Naples. The party will leave the steamer at one of the towns on the coast of Italy, where they will take the train for Rome, a distance of five hours' ride. The voyage occupies 14 days. Their Lordships will in all probability reach the Eternal City by the 20th November.

Catholicity Prospers North of the Tweed.

Catholicity continues to progress in Scotland. The foundation stone of a new Church in Portobello has been laid by His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Smith, Archbishop of St. Andrew's and Edinburgh. The old church, which was acquired in 1835, was long since found to be quite inadequate to accommodate the gradually growing Catholic population of the town, and accordingly its demolition was decided upon to make room for the handsome structure which is now in course of progress. Seating accommodation is to be afforded for close upon a thousand persons, and the total estimated cost is over \$35,000. In 1844, up to which time there was no resident clergyman in Portobello, St. John's old Church was formally opened as a mission station to supply the needs of the Catholic population of a very wide district, stretching from Edinburgh to within a short distance of the walls of Berwick-on-Tweed, including the whole of Haddingtonshire, and the shires of Berwick and Mid-Lothian. In later years, however, it was found impossible to provide for the increasing Catholic community, and accordingly the Rev. Father Clapperon, the first priest of the place, opened mission stations at Dalkeith, Prestonpans, Pathhead, Tranent and Haddington, and these missions have now large and flourishing congregations. The successive expansions of late years can be judged from the fact that while in 1851 the district census of Catholics totalled 1000, the town of Portobello has come to hold more than that number within its own limits. The present pastor of the mission (Rev. Joseph Donlevy) was appointed at the beginning of 1890.

THE DIGNITY OF THE PRIEST.

We clip the following from the Michigan Catholic. It will be profitable reading for all Catholic men and women, who are inclined to speak words of criticism of our clergy:

It is a noteworthy fact that one of the marks of a true Catholic is the esteem he invariably cherishes, and the reverence he manifests towards the minister of God. It is not a cringing servility, nor fulsome flattery, nor again is it that mere sentiment of courteous refinement that prompts the true gentleman to acts of respectful obsequiousness towards others. No; its source and consciousness that God Himself is the ultimate object of whatever honor is shown his priest. And this is but fitting, for has not the priest abandoned everything, to minister exclusively to them? Is not his life, his time, his labor at their disposal? Is he not the vice-agent of God in their regard? Is it this entire and unreserved dedication of his whole being, physically, morally and intellectually, to the cause of his Maker that elicits this universal loyalty to the priest, and that distinguishes it from the more or less human motives that beget deference and respect, in the hearts of non-Catholics towards their pastors.

As a contrast, now and again there is to be found a person, possessed of such mental giddiness and levity, or malice, or both, as to scruple not to

censure nor to expose to obliquity and contumely the most innocent actions of his sacerdotal superior. Such persons by the very fact of this baseness to which they stoop prove themselves to be neither more or less than ignorant, unprincipled slander mongers, and such, unworthy the notice of honest men. Yet the harm they are capable of doing is often incalculable. By their malice, or at least their unpardonable want of even ordinary judgment, they create enmities, antipathies, aversions, and in general do all in their power to weaken that moral influence which the priest, in virtue of his sublime office, wields over his faithful children. Such inconsiderate creatures seem oblivious to the fact that their wanton recklessness makes them rigorously amenable to the justice of God for all the evil that follows from this signal breach of religious obedience. It might cause them astonishment to learn that sins of detraction in themselves venial as a rule, become mortal when directed against an ecclesiastical person. And yet it is so.

Let them, therefore, remember that though a priest may be honored and esteemed from personal motives, by reason of his special talents or accomplishments or of the eminent position he occupies in the literary or scientific world or from any other cause, whatever, yet all this is merely accidental, nor is this esteem of the kind that is due him as a priest. No. The sublime dignity with which he is invested entitles him to a reverence far surpassing in degree and kind any recognition of his intellectual attainments or mental endowments. As a priest, he is a guide, a physician, and a father, and as such no person, of whatever condition he may be, is ever justified in casting irrelevant reflection on his conduct, much less in slandering or forging calumnies to the disparagement of truth, and the scandal of the faithful. A word to the wise is sufficient.

LITERATURE AND INFIDELITY

Dr. William Barry writes a notable letter to the Catholic Times, supporting the suggestion that Catholics must be alive to the importance of the Catholic press as a potent influence against infidel literature. He says: Catholics do not and cannot realize what a field lies open to their efforts in this direction, or how wonderful a harvest they might reap if they were willing to sow. England's danger is not heresy; it is sheer and convinced unbelief, which appeals to science, to Biblical criticism, to great modern names, against the very idea of God and Hereafter. How are we going to meet this evil? By printing, I say, much more than by preaching, though preaching is wanted, and cannot always be had. The trouble is that Catholics naturally harp on old strings, and so they will neither help nor encourage their own men who see the perils of these last times. Let us come to something practical. People are generous in building churches; they do not see the good of endowing a Catholic anti-infidel press. But I venture to say that if the infidel is allowed to preach outside while we stay indoors he will have the next generation at his mercy. Everyone knows that it is so, and Catholics are up in arms to defend Christian education. Very well; but what are the "educated" reading? Huxley, Spencer, Haeckel, Renan, in sixpenny editions.

AN AGED IRISHWOMAN.

The township of Montague can boast of having for a resident the oldest woman in this part of Ontario, in Mrs. Darby Morrison. She was born in Sligo, Ireland, in 1803, and is, therefore, 101 years old. She came to this country in 1837, passing through Ottawa, which at that time consisted of a few houses on the banks of the canal. She came to this section and settled in Montague, when it was a wilderness. She remembers the coronation of George IV, and William IV., and Queen Victoria, and distinctly remembers seeing Daniel O'Connell speak. She is in excellent health, and is able to walk out, can thread a needle without spectacles, which she never used.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER.

On the third of November next, I will embark at New York for Rome, with my Chancellor, Rev. Canon Roy.

Already, during the pastoral retreat, I spoke to you of reasons of this voyage. The year 1905 is the one during which I should make my visit "ad limina," prescribed by the Sacred Canons. I advance the time of this visit by a few months in order to answer the invitation extended to me by the Holy Father to assist at the grand festival prepared in honor of the Blessed Virgin. Fifty years ago my illustrious predecessor, Mgr. Bourget, had the happiness to assist, in the Basilica of St. Peter, at the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. It seems proper to me that his humble successor on the throne of the diocese of Ville-Marie should be present at the ceremony of the fiftieth anniversary of this great event.

I would like, dear co-workers, to represent you and your faithful flock at the feet of our common Father, and at the feet of the Blessed Virgin, who will be the object of so striking a triumph. Is it not, in a certain sense, a duty of my pastoral charge that I shall then accomplish? But at the same time, I shall discharge a duty of filial gratitude towards her who has given me so many visible marks of her powerful protection and maternal kindness. I feel, I confess, a lasting want thereof.

I shall see Pius X. for the first time. It will be sweet to me to speak to him of your zeal, of the faith and piety of your people, of the prosperity of our undertakings; and to present to him a complete report which will certainly be of a nature to console his heart. I will place in his hands, with the offering of the Peter's Pence, that which you have recently raised for him on the occasion of the jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. This will be our humble gift; it will aid the august Pontiff in the numerous works that constantly call upon his charity. As I have already recommended to you, you will insist upon the celebration here, with all the pomp possible of the feast of the 8th of December. You will have this feast preceded by a Triduum of prayers; you will invite the faithful to approach the sacraments of Penance and the Holy Eucharist; in a word, you will do all that your piety towards Mary shall inspire you. Please read over, on this subject, the regulations set forth in my pastoral letter (No. 50).

On the night of the 8th of December, I would desire to see renewed the magnificent spectacle presented in the whole diocese fifty years ago, at the definition of the Immaculate Conception. I would wish that all Catholics, both in the country parishes and in the cities, should testify to their faith and happiness by the illumination of their houses. I know well that the temperature of winter favors but poorly demonstrations of this kind; yet it will suffice to make an appeal to our Canadian families, so devoted to the Blessed Virgin; they will vie with one another in their zeal, and will find a means of giving to this beautiful feast an éclat as touching as it will be grand. During my absence Mgr. Racicot will take charge of the administration of the diocese, and Rev. Abbe Perrier will fill the position of Chancellor.

CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION OF FRENCH-CANADIAN YOUTH.

You know all the good that I think of this association that has been recently formed among us. I shall be happy to speak of it to the Holy Father and beseech him to bless it. I recommend it to your lively sympathy. To subscribe to the paper which it has just started bearing the name of "Le Semeur," would be to encourage it and do an excellent work. The subscription to this paper is only 50c a year.

SACRED MUSIC.

I invite you to read over carefully the Motu Proprio of His Holiness Pius X. concerning sacred music, which the Semaine Religieuse

of the 29th of February last brought officially to your knowledge. This Pontifical direction was both necessary and opportune. It is imperative for us to conform ourselves to it as faithfully as circumstances will permit. It will in no way present any serious difficulties. Long ago, thanks to the wise prescriptions of my predecessors, Bishops Bourget and Fabre, plain chant, or Gregorian Chant was in use and honor in our parishes and houses of education and our religious communities. The only thing necessary is to continue to use the approved books in actual service. If they are not perfect, they answer, nevertheless, in a great measure the desires of the Holy See. When an authorized edition shall have been published by the Vatican, it will be easy to substitute it for those which we have to-day. For a long time, also, mixed choirs of men and women have been prohibited in our diocese, and it gives me much pleasure to say that this rule is scrupulously observed. Ladies are admitted to sing for certain religious ceremonies, such as the exercises of the month of Mary, of the month of the Rosary, or during the meetings of the pious confraternities of women, and that is not forbidden them by the new ordinances of the Holy See.

It has also been forbidden here, for quite a number of years, to sing anything in the familiar tongue during the solemn liturgical ceremonies. We can therefore say that we are strictly in keeping with those very important points of the Motu Proprio.

But there are some things to which I desire to call your attention. Sacred music, says the Sovereign Pontiff, should be holy, and, therefore, exclude all profane character, not only in itself, but also in the manner in which it is presented by those who take part therein. As modern music is principally devoted to profane service, we should watch with the greatest care that the musical compositions of modern style admitted into the Church contain nothing profane, have no tendencies to the motives used in the theatre, and be not composed, even in their exterior forms, upon the type of profane pieces.

It is not permitted to make the priest wait at the altar, by reason of the singing or music, more than is necessary for the liturgical ceremony. The liturgical text should be sung exactly as it appears in the books, without alteration or transposition of words, without undue repetitions or contractions of syllables, and always in an intelligible manner to the faithful who listen.

It follows from that, if the Gregorian chant is especially the liturgical and sacred chant, if it is especially recommended by the Holy Father, figured music is not therefore banished from the Church. But we see clearly the character that it should possess. We have, in this regard, certain reforms to make.

Consequently, at Mass, at Vespers, at the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, musical compositions should never be admitted which would find a more suitable place in the concert room than in the sacred precincts; which please the ear, but in no way inspire piety; that contain useless and often contradictory repetitions; which by their great length fatigue both the faithful and the priest, and which are often nothing but operatic airs forced to adopt the sacred words.

We have not to-day to designate these musical compositions in use. They will be easily known by the rules cited already.

There exist fine musical masses, quite in conformity with the Roman directions. Let them be procured, if so desired. They can be sung on feast days in all liberty. The Tantum Ergo Sacramentum is sometimes sung to certain profane and popular airs. This is an abuse that must disappear.

Upon all this question of music and sacred chant you would do well to give your singers the necessary instructions, which, I have no doubt, they will be happy to follow.

Henceforth they will kindly abstain from publishing in the newspapers the musical programme which they will present on grand feasts. It is necessary when it is a question of something so grand as religious worship that everything that resembles

the concert or outward show be done away with. Violin or violincello solos are not permitted during the liturgical offices of nuptial Masses. In parishes where it can be done, I would see the faithful sing together the responses to the wishes and at invitation of the celebrant: Et cum spiritu tuo; Habemus Dominum; Dignum est justum est. This would be to answer, at least in part, to the desire formulated in the Motu Proprio by these words: "In particular that we take care to re-establish the Gregorian Chant in the practice of the people, so that the faithful take anew a more active part in the celebration of the ecclesiastical office, as was their custom heretofore."

NUPTIAL MASS.

At the end of the exhortation preceding the marriage, exhortation which has been in use in the whole diocese for many years, the priest says to the future betrothed: "We will join our prayers to yours, and after celebrating your marriage we will offer for you the holy sacrifice of the Mass, at which we exhort you to assist with respect and devotion."

Upon this point I recall to your minds what I have decreed at the last pastoral retreat. As often as the celebration of the marriage by the Mass, that Mass should be offered for the betrothed. The offering for this Mass is included in the approved tariff for marriages.

I profit by this occasion to tell you how deplorable I find certain habits which have introduced themselves upon the subject of marriages, and which tend to become more and more general. Truly, we seem to forget that marriage is a sacrament of our holy religion. The newspapers describe the bride's apparel as though it were one for a ball; they must enumerate the presents received, and give all the other worldly details. Everyone seems to put a veritable rivalry into this. Where, then, are the simple usages of our fathers? Where are our Christian sentiments? A few observations to the members of your parishes upon this point, and I am sure of excellent results.

INVOCATION TO THE SACRED HEART AFTER MASS.

By a decree of the 17th of June, 1904, His Holiness Pius X. has been pleased to authorize the recitation, after the Salve Regina and the prayers that follow the Mass, three times the invocation: Cor Jesu sacratissimum, miserere nobis.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have pity upon us.

We will do ourselves the happiness, in the whole diocese, to repeat this invocation to which the Sovereign Pontiff has attached an indulgence of seven years and seven times forty days.

THE CANADA ECCLESIASTIQUE.

This work, which is published every year, has a right to our encouragement. It is useful to every one, on account of the enlightenment which it contains. It is especially precious to the clergy, but, naturally, its publication entails a considerable outlay. I would regret very much to see it disappear. Let each one make it a duty to procure a copy. It would also be an excellent thing if each Fabrique became the possessor of a copy.

I recommend myself to your good prayers, and I reiterate to you, dear co-workers, the assurance of my most devoted sentiments in our Lord.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

NEWMAN'S TRUST IN GOD.

In March, 1884, Newman wrote: "For myself, now, at the end of a long life, I say from a full heart that God has never failed me, never disappointed me, has ever turned evil into good for me. When I was young I used to say (and I trust it was not presumptuous to say it) that our Lord answered my prayers. And what He has been to me, who have deserved His love so little, such will He be, I believe and know, to every one who does not repel Him and turn from His pleading."

"Have you ever read any of the teachings of Buddha?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"No," replied her hostess, as they seated themselves in the sumptuous library. "Where's he teaching?"

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Conducted by HELENE.

Walking across the mountain recently and looking over our great city, the thought came, what vast resources are ours.

FASHIONS

All that is most dainty finds its way into the party gown. Any amount of work may be put upon them, and a reasonable amount of trimming, without affecting in the least the simplicity of design.

The lines of the bodice have slowly been undergoing a change, and the close-fitting, pointed waist is in favor. The regular pointed waist, suggesting the Louis XV style, has the material draped over a rounded and carefully fitted lining.

Morning gowns made shapely and attractive without sacrificing comfort are always desirable, and this season are shown in an exceptional number of effective designs.

New short dresses are very short. New long dresses are very long. The accepted tailor dress for morning wear has a skirt that stops from two and a half inches to three and a half inches above the ground.

Kimono dressing sacks are always satisfactory and comfortable at the same time that they are graceful. To have one purely oriental in style, combine a Japanese silk, white with figures of red and blue, with bands of plain blue.

Ribbons are much used this autumn in millinery. Bows, rosettes, cockades and choux adorn hats; also flat ruchings rather than quillings.

The girl who has had trouble with the ruching and ribbon combination should try one of the new skeleton collars.

A hat with all the tints of autumn in it, of smooth felt of an old green shade, is quite smart. It has a

broad brim rolled up envelope fashion on the right side, and a little less rolled on the left. A wreath of dahlias shaded from pale straw to deep, rich crimson, cross the top of the hat and extend over the turned up brim.

Pale yellow and poppy red are the latest things for skirt linings, and both wool and silk are lined with these two daring shades.

TIMELY HINTS.

Grate breadcrumbs and brown them slightly. Allow one-half teaspoonful to an egg, and strew them in when making a plain omelet. Baker's stale bread makes the best crumbs.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not blister. In making ketchup of any kind, never use anything but a porcelain lined kettle, or one of some make that does not impart a taste to the ketchup.

A woman whose handsome back comb was forever slipping out of her hair had a little gold chain attached to it by means of a tiny hole bored through the upper right hand corner.

To clean and renew black chiffon, lace, veils, or ribbons, boil an old black kid glove in water; strain the liquid thus made through a cloth and dilute it with warm water.

Powdered starch applied instantly will take out almost any fruit-stain from wash goods, if allowed to remain on the goods for a few hours until the discoloration passes into the starch.

The home milliner may be glad to know that by careful brushing, and alcohol applied with a soft brush, faded colored straw hats may be easily touched up with water-color paints and made to look like new.

Instead of sewing tapes or loops of braid on holders, use the brass rings so cheaply sold by the dozen.

ANGER IN SILKEN HOSE.

Women who lean towards the small extravagances of dress will probably not rejoice to learn that a celebrated scientist has recently traced a case of partial paralysis, with ataxic gait, to the wearing of silk stockings which, when analyzed, were found to have been dyed with a mixture containing large quantities of tin.

physicians to warn women in general against the wearing of silken hosiery unless it can be proved that the latter is not dyed with colors mordanted with tin—which might, in most cases, be a rather difficult task.

CARE OF GLOVES.

How few women realize that it is in the putting on and off of a glove that it is pulled out of shape if one is careless in this operation?

Don't roll your gloves up in a little ball as if they were stockings, but stretch them out and lay them away as flat as possible, with the thumb folded inside the palm.

DON'T USE CHEAP THIMBLES.

A soreness in what is called the thimble-finger, and even serious inflammation, is sometimes caused by the use of cheap thimbles. These thimbles, which are composed of lead or something equally injurious, may be tempting by reason of their low price, but they are not safe.

MADE OF CLOVER.

For sachets gather the clover blossoms before they are ripe and they will retain their perfume for months. Place them in the shade to dry, turning them often.

RECIPES.

Prune Souffle.—Remove the stones from half a pound of stewed prunes; press the prunes through a sieve, add to them the yolks of three eggs slightly beaten, with four tablespoonful of powdered sugar.

Rice Bavarian with Compote of Pears.—Mould rice Bavarian in a ring mould, garnish with a circle of raisins. When cold turn out upon a platter and fill the opening with pears which have been cooked whole in syrup.

Norwegian Pudding.—Soak half a pound of sago in cold water for four hours; then boil a pound of any ripe fruit (gooseberries or red currants are the most suitable) in a pint of water sweetened to taste.

Home-made Charlottes.—A very simple charlotte russe is made in the

following way, and is just as dainty and appetizing. Break apart some lady fingers and on each serving plate lay two halves of the lady fingers two and one-half inches apart.

Nut Sandwiches—Two Neuchatel cheese—the five cent size—one-half cup of salted almonds chopped fine, two or three tablespoonful of whipped cream.

Bengal Curry—Cut two young chickens into joints, the same as for fricassee. Put the dark meat and bony pieces into the bottom of the saucepan, the white meat on top.

The following tribute to the Immaculate Conception was an essay written by a young lady pupil of Notre Dame, Worcester, Mass., whose relatives were formerly esteemed residents of this city.

A GOLDEN CYCLE.

The following tribute to the Immaculate Conception was an essay written by a young lady pupil of Notre Dame, Worcester, Mass., whose relatives were formerly esteemed residents of this city.

Immaculate! the bending seraphs sing Immaculate! lo, earth has caught the strain,

And all a glad, sin-ransomed universe Rings with the echo of that blest refrain,

And eager lips through earth and heaven repeat: "All fair art thou, beloved one, all fair!

Home-made Charlottes.—A very simple charlotte russe is made in the following way, and is just as dainty and appetizing.

immaculate conception new in the Church? Some there are who think it is. But proof is not wanting to the contrary.

But now deeper's that love in our breast, She's the land of our Lady, now and e'er more, She's the pure virgin's crown of the West.

Literature is so rich in our Lady's praises that it is difficult to say who has written most beautifully of her.

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

The fresh full glory of the day and is Herself an hierarchy, first and best, And next to God."

Professor Carol D. Wright, in one of our popular magazines, says: "I used to feel that it was mere idolatry or absence of refined feeling that led the Spanish and Italian peasants to kneel before the image of the Virgin Mother."

Hawthorne's soul was Catholic or he could not have written: "I have always envied the Catholics their faith in the sweet sacred Virgin Mary who stands between them and the Deity, intercepting somewhat of His awful splendor, yet permitting His love to stream upon the worshipper more intelligibly to human comprehension, through the medium of a woman's tenderness."

Goethe in his Faust: "Virgin! from all soil of sin, Virgin pure! to thee we bow! Sainly mother! chosen Queen One with the godlike thou."

Who sees't and mayst not be seen; Hear us at last, O Mary Queen! Into our shadow bend thy face, Bowing thee from the sacred place, O Mary, Virgin, full of grace.

Who sees't and mayst not be seen; Hear us at last, O Mary Queen! Into our shadow bend thy face, Bowing thee from the sacred place, O Mary, Virgin, full of grace.

Who sees't and mayst not be seen; Hear us at last, O Mary Queen! Into our shadow bend thy face, Bowing thee from the sacred place, O Mary, Virgin, full of grace.

Our banner is thine, Queen, oh bless all its stars, And undimmed through all years make them gleam

With glory illumine its white and red bars, On its gemmed field of blue ever beam."

That lonely desert bleak and bare; Thy mandate bade thy servant bring Turn barren rock the healing spring. When thou didst rise upon her view, In snowy white and stole of blue; Fit emblem of thy royal state, Thy grace and truth, Immaculate!"

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

From a poem by a Protestant minister of Cambridge, England, the following lines are taken: "She catches on her brow immaculate

OUR BOY

Dear Boys and Girls:

What a nice lot of letters I have received from you. I am glad to see that you are all interested in the "Corner."

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I am a Saint Aloysius separate school student.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls:

What a nice lot of letters! It is so encouraging to have you take an interest in the "Corner." Many of you having expressed your particular tastes, it will be my pleasure to try to meet you. I am sure you all are glad to welcome a little friend from Sudbury. Surely you had a jolly time on Hallowe'en. I hope a taffy pull was one of the items of the evening's fun, for there is something about that good old-time amusement that all the new-fangled ideas cannot replace. Write to the "Corner" all about the fun you had.

Your friend,
AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a little girl of seven years old. I live in Sudbury. I go to St. Aloysius separate school. I study arithmetic, spelling, French and English reading. I am in the second reader in English, junior second class. I am so glad you have a corner in the paper for the children, and I am always anxious for the paper to come so I may read the letters. I hope to see my letter in the paper next week. I spent a very pleasant vacation at my grandpa's in the country. We used to run wild all day, pick berries, and go bathing when the weather was warm. I have a little baby sister seven months old, and three brothers, I will tell you their names in my next letter.

Good-bye, dear Aunt Becky,
From your little friend,
B. D.

P.S.—This is not very good, but I hope you will be able to read it all. I will do better next time. B.D. Sudbury, Ont.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a little girl ten years old. I go to St. Patrick's school. Mother St. Aloysius is the Mother Superior. I learn a great many lessons. We have some cats and a parrot at home. I go to the Jesuit Library for books. I am very fond of reading. Will there be a long story in your paper for children? I like stories about schools. I hope you are well.

Your loving child,
MARY B.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

Pa says he will give me 50 cents if I get a letter in the True Witness. I think if he gives me 50 cents every time I write a letter I'll write soon. I asked him if he would give me \$1 if I wrote two letters, but he said no. I don't want him to see my letter till the paper comes, so perhaps there will be some mistakes in it. Pa gave me a dog last year because I got first prize in school. His name is "Blinks," because he has something the matter with one eye. Every Sunday Pa and Blinks and me go for a walk on the mountain, and Blinks fights all the time with all the other dogs. Pa wants me to read books, but it takes too long to spell the big words. Ma says if I want to be a lawyer I must read lots of books. Some other fellows on our street made a cart and painted it red and put bells on it and we play reels with it. Pa and Ma and I go to every fire unless it is in the middle of the night, and then Pa goes alone with Blinks. Once last year when a boat got burned, Ma let me get out of bed and we all went down to the wharf and saw the shed fall down. We don't go anywhere in the summer except to the island, because Ma thinks you never get enough to eat in the boarding houses going nowadays. If Pa will give me another 50c, I will write again.

JOHNNIE B.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

My chum Billy said he was going to write to you and ask you to fetch up a puzzle for the Children's Corner, so I thought I'd write too and tell you I like to work out that kind of thing better than the old multiplication of fractions that our Brother gives us at school. Did you ever make "Gobolinks"? They're easy to make. Just pour some ink on a piece of paper and then fold the paper in two and wait till it dries. Sometimes it looks like things, men and horses and frogs, and then you write poetry about it. We make them in school and the Brother says it wastes ink too much. My grandmother says to tell you to print some Irish fairy tales for the little children. She knows lots of mighty creepy ones about the woman with the long hair that goes and rings at the door when anyone is going to die. I think that kind of thing would be too frightful for

children. Granny knows lots of nice stories, but she can't write them with her rheumatism.

I think only children have written to you, but I hope you will put my letter and Billy's in next week.

One of my uncles gave me a new toboggan for my birthday, and he says he is going to give me a ticket for the Park slide at Xmas. Billy likes the summer now, but he used to like the winter last year. We went up the mountain to-day to see if there were nuts, but there were none. Hoping you are well and enjoying the best of health,

I remain, yours truly,
HENRY S.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

We are all glad that the True Witness is going to have a boys' and girls' page. I have one brother and three sisters, and we like to read stories, and find puzzles. My brother goes to college and knows how to make puzzles. My little sister is too small to go to school, yet. Mother always reads to us when we go to bed. My little sister thinks 'Alice's Adventures in Wonderland' is the nicest book there is. She is only five years old. I like 'Sara Crewe.' I am eleven. My big sisters like 'The Crisis,' and 'When Knighthood was in Flower.' I never read them. Tom says to say he used to like Fenimore Cooper and Henty, but he would rather something not so exciting now.

I went to Father McCorry's lecture. I think it was lovely. We have some of the pictures in our house that he showed. Tom has a magic lantern, and sometimes he shows us the pictures at night. Last year we had a lot of pictures taken at the seaside, and Tom asked the photographer to fix them so he could use them in his magic lantern. It is so funny to sit on the parlor floor and look at ourselves going bathing, and having a hay-cart ride.

We want to know if you are going to have any long stories for girls.

Your loving niece,
MINNIE T.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

Would you let a fellow into your corner that is fifteen years old? We get a lot of papers at home, and I always write to the Children's Corners when there is one. Last year I got a fine book for a prize in an Essay Competition in one magazine, and I got five dollars for a puzzle in another. Won't you have any puzzles in the True Witness? Lots of fellows hope you will have some, and give books to the ones that guess them first.

We went to a place called The Big Gap this summer. It is near Muskoka Island, and a fine situation for a boys' camp. We made a tent and slept in it for a week; but we had no camp beds, and the ground is pretty hard around there, so after that we just used to go there for the day and bring our dinner with us. One fellow had a canoe and another fellow had a raft. We tried to make a dugout like some one we read about in a book, but the first time we got in it just rolled over and we got upset. We made our tent across a little river, and we had to bring everything over on the raft. Sometimes the girls came too. I didn't have a sister, but another fellow had two, so when we sent out with the ladies he used to let me have one. She came from Ogdensburg, and I don't think I ever saw a finer looking person. She wore a red and white sweater all the time, and it suited her splendid. I tell you. Next year she is going to go into society, that is this winter, and next summer she's going to have a girls' camp just near ours. It makes me wish it was summer again when I think of the lovely things we used to do in the Big Gap.

I got a finger broke last Saturday playing football on Fletcher's Field. It's a good job it was on my left hand. I tried lots of things to make it stop smarting, but it hurts some yet. Say, Aunt Becky, did you ever

read any of Father Finn's stories? They are the best things I ever came across for boys. Why don't you ask him to write one for your corner? I love reading. I like Henty pretty much, and Oliver Twist and Robinson Crusoe and Treasure Island, and Ivanhoe, and Little Women and Jo's Boys. I know a fellow that can write real stories about fights with Indians. He wants to know if you pay for the stories you put in the paper. He is the smartest boy in our class, so you can guess he is pretty smart.

Please put in some puzzles and a boys' story, Aunt Becky.

Your admiring nephew,
BILLY THOMAS.

MOTHER'S LITTLE WORLD.

Eyes of blue and hair of gold,
Cheeks all brown with summer tan,
Lips that much of laughter hold,
This is mother's little man.

Shining curls like chestnut brown,
Long-lashed eyes, demure and staid,
Sweetest face in all the town,
This is mother's little maid.

Dainty room with snow-white beds,
Where, like flowers with petals curled,
Rest in peace two dreaming heads,
—This is mother's little world!

—Robert F. Roden, in San Francisco Monitor.

STINGY JIM.

Jimmy was the stingiest boy you ever knew. He couldn't bear to give away a penny, nor a bite of an apple, nor a crumb of candy. He couldn't bear to lend his sled, or his hoop, or his skates. All his friends were very sorry he was so stingy, and talked to him about it; but he couldn't bear to lend his sled, or his hoop, or his skates. He wanted himself.

"If I didn't want it," he said, "perhaps I would give it away; but why should I give it away when I want it myself?"

"Because it is nice to be generous," said his mother, "and think about the happiness of other people. It makes you feel happier and better yourself. If you give your hoop to little ragged Johnny, who never had one in his life, you will feel a thousand times better watching his enjoyment of it than if you had kept it yourself."

"Well," said Jimmy, "I'll try it." The hoop was sent off. "How soon shall I feel better?" he asked by and by. "I don't feel as well as I did when I had the hoop. Are you sure I shall feel better?"

"Certainly," answered his mother, "but if you should keep on giving something away you would feel better all the sooner."

Then he gave away his kite, and thought he did not feel as well as before. He gave away his sixpence that he had meant to spend for taffy. Then he said:

"I don't like this giving away things. It don't agree with me. I don't feel any better. I like being stingy better."

Just then ragged Johnny ran up the street bowling the hoop, looking proud as a prince, and asking all the boys to take a turn. Jimmy began to smile as he watched him, and said:

"You might give Johnny my old overcoat; he's littler than I am, and he doesn't seem to have one. I think—I guess—I know I'm beginning to feel so much better. I'm glad I gave Johnny my hoop. I'll give away something else." And Jimmy has been feeling better ever since.—Ex.

THE LITTLE LOVER.

She was only seven years old, but she was a lover of our dear Lord. Teresa's home was in Avila, in Spain.

She had heard about the Moors, and how they were killing the Christians, so one day she left home to go far away, where the Moors were fighting. Her uncle happened to meet the child, and asked her where she was going.

"I am going to the Moors," answered the little child.

"Oh, you love the Moors more than your friends. You are a strange child."

"I love God and I want to see Him. The Moors are killing the lovers of Jesus Christ, and I must let them know I am His lover."

The uncle took her back home; but her love for God was with her all her days. She became the St. Teresa, one of the most wonderful women the world has ever known.

She died in the year 1582, and has been in heaven many years. She loves the little children who are "little lovers" of our dear Lord.—Sarah Stevens, in Sunday Companion.

ONE POOR BOY'S RISE.

He sometimes, but not often, spoke to me of his life as a boy. I remember in 1890, says a writer in Scribner's, when we were staying in Cincinnati together, his asking me one afternoon to go for a walk with him. He took me through obscure back streets and down dirty alleys until we reached a wharf on the banks of the Ohio river. He stopped at the bottom of the street, which ran steeply down to the river, and pointed out a lad who was rolling a large cask of tallow from a cellar down to the wharf. He said: "I have brought you here because I wanted to show you this place. It was in this street that I worked as a boy. I was doing exactly the same work as that lad, and, if I mistake not, that is the same cellar in which I worked." Who was "he," this man who had rolled tallow casks on a Cincinnati wharf? He was Sir Henry Stanley, the famous African explorer.

A GOAT STORY.

A well known suburbanite who had been greatly troubled by the depredations of a neighbor's goat was driven to desperation one day when he learned that the animal had consumed a favorite red flannel golf coat.

Determined on the goat's destruction, he employed an unscrupulous small boy who lived in the neighborhood to secure him to the railway track just before the daily express car was due.

Some days afterward a friend inquired with interest if the goat had been effectually disposed of.

"Not on your life," was the disgusted answer, "that goat has a charmed life. He coughed up that red golf coat of mine and flagged the train."

WANTED THE SADDLE.

A saint was on his way, astride a horse, one evening to a country church, where he was to give a mission. On the road he met a friend, to whom he remarked:

"I cannot say a prayer without being distracted."

His friend said: "I am never troubled that way."

"Do you mean to say that you are never distracted?" said the saint.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, if you kneel down there and say our Father without being distracted I will give you this horse," said the saint.

"All right," said the gentleman. He knelt down, and just as he was about half through he turned around and said:

"And the saddle, too?"

THE PAINTER'S SAINT.

The 18th of October is celebrated in the Church as St. Luke's day, and he is the saint to be invoked by artists. He was educated as a physician, but is said by the early Church writers to have been an artist as well as a doctor.

Several paintings of the Blessed Virgin are still extant which are believed to be authentic portraits painted by him. This constitutes him patron of painters, and he is usually represented as painting or writing, behind him the head of an ox, sometimes winged.

This strange symbol is given him because he, of all the Gospel writers, wrote most fully of Our Lord's suffering and death, when He was offered as a sacrifice for our sins. The ox was the symbol of sacrifice, and an ancient writer says of St. Luke that he was represented with the ox "because that he devysed about the presthode of Jesus the Christ."—Ave Maria.

RESPECT FOR OLD AGE IN JAPAN.

(From Leslie's Weekly.)

In Japan there is no such thing as disrespect from youth to age. No Japanese boy or girl could ever think in a light or disrespectful manner of his or her superiors or teachers, and this may account for the earnestness so unusual among young children. When a student enters a master's presence in Japan he bows to the floor, and when the lesson is finished he bows again, with expressions of the deepest gratitude as he takes his departure. The teacher, sitting in most cases upon his feet on the floor, gravely returns each salutation, then lights his little pipe at the inevitable bit of a smoking-box and waits for his next class.

There is no hurrying of masters from room to room, as in some of the schools in our enlightened land. Great imitators as they are, the Japanese are remarkable for knowing instinctively those "foreign" customs which would not coincide with their national characteristics.

MADE OVER.

"Some folks feel quite proud in their made-over clothes, don't they?" Mabel Dew nudged Lizzie Smiley as she spoke, and directed her attention to Retta Perkins, who stood near them.

"I thought that was a new dress," whispered Lizzie.

"It was new once, when Mrs. Fisher wore it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Lizzie, opening her eyes very wide.

"Yes," continued Mabel, "and that cloak was Miss Ledyard's. It's just made over."

Retta turned and looked towards the girls at the moment, but Mabel met her smiling glance with a toss of the head, as she drew Lizzie away toward the door.

"Isn't she proud as a peacock!" said Mabel. "I heard Mrs. Fisher telling mother all about it. She had the dress turned and made up wrong side out, and Miss Ledyard's cloak was cut over, and that velvet on Retta's hat was on Claude Fisher's last year. And Mrs. Fisher said: 'Now we're not going to mention it and nobody will know but the things are new.' Just as if we girls couldn't tell made-over things! Wouldn't you have known that was a turned dress?"

Lizzie was a timid child, and it was natural for her to agree with other people; but she was a truth-teller, so she answered:

"No, I really thought it was new, and Retta looked real pretty in it."

"Well," said Mabel sharply, "I would have known. And if I had to wear other people's things I'm sure I wouldn't expect to deceive them. I think it's wicked to deceive, don't you?"

Again Lizzie was tempted to say, "Yes indeed I do!" but after a moment's thought she said soberly:

"I don't think it was really deceiving. The things are just as good as new, and they are new to Retta."

"Dear me! You're as contrary as you can be," Lizzie Smiley. "I didn't know you were so fond of odds and ends."

Then Mabel drew her arm away from Lizzie, and started across the street.

But Lizzie ran after her, and Mabel's selfish heart knew at once that she could still "lead" and Lizzie would follow.

The next Sunday Mabel drew away from Retta with a meaning smile and glance at Lizzie. It was so very foolish, but that little act seemed to affect the whole class, and made Retta silent and uncomfortable the entire hour.

The next Sunday and the next Retta was absent; and the teacher, Miss Ledyard, thought surely she must be ill.

So, as soon as possible she went to her home. Retta was at school, but Mrs. Perkins was there to answer the teacher's earnest inquiry.

Her face flushed, and she looked away as she replied:

"I'm very sorry, but Retta heard something said about her made-over clothes, and she felt as if she couldn't come any more. 'Mother,' she said, 'the girls look me over from top to toe, and then they smile at each other.'"

"Oh, Mrs. Perkins! I am so sorry! I didn't suppose one of my girls would do such a thing," said Miss Ledyard.

"Retta cried over it more than once," continued the mother. "She was so pleased with her dress and cloak. 'Why,' said she, 'father need not worry about me this winter. You know he's been out of work, and we've had a hard time to get along. I sometimes think if the little girls that have all they want could know how poorer children feel, they wouldn't mind quite so much about clothes.'"

"Indeed they wouldn't!" exclaimed Miss Ledyard, "but I can't give up Retta."

It took a good deal of persuasion, however, to bring Retta back into the class. "This may be your cross, dear. Can you bear it bravely for Jesus' sake?" This was the argument which finally made the child yield. So she came again, but the bright, happy look was gone from her face.

She could not forget the glance and smile that had passed between Mabel and Lizzie, and every Sunday she sat a little apart from the others. Her pleasure in the pretty dress and cloak were gone, too, and she could only look forward to the time when she could have things that were not "made over."

Is Mabel in your class?

If God can bring the most exquisite flowers out of the black and uncompanionable earth, may He not also bring usefulness and beauty out of the most unpromising life?

LINES DURING ILLNESS.

And in Loving Remembrance of His Spiritual Adviser.

Worthy young soldier of Christ, Descendant of Peter, whose fame is famous since Jesus was martyred Oh, well art thou worthy thy name.

The Saint of our dear holy Isle, Has serving at one of his altars, A Peter who never fears toil. The priesthood is honored, and Patrick,

Ah, well for the parents who bore thee, Their haven is surely on high, And if favors on earth are accorded, Their death has no terrors but joy.

God keep thee, young soggarth, I pray it, To live and fulfil here below The mission of Peter the younger, My blessing I on thee bestow.

—F. D. D.

Death of Archbishop O'Callaghan.

After a long illness, Archbishop Henry O'Callaghan, formerly Rector of the English College, Rome, and for a short time Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle, died on Monday at the Home of the English Sisters of the Little Company of Mary at Fiesole, Italy. The deceased prelate was born in London in 1827, educated at St. Edmund's College, Ware, and ordained in the Metropolis. Becoming Rector of the English College, Rome, he held the position for just a quarter of a century.

Knights of Columbus Day At the World's Fair

More than five thousand Knights celebrated Knights of Columbus Day, at the World's Fair with various exercises, including music and addresses in Festival Hall in the morning, athletic events in the Stadium and a drill by the knights in the Plaza of St. Louis in the afternoon and by a special water pageant on the lagoons in the early evening. The closing event, the banquet tendered to the Most Rev. John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, by the Supreme officers and directors of the Knights of Columbus, at the Hotel Jefferson in the evening, was one of the most elaborate social affairs ever held in St. Louis.

Seated about the tables were an Archbishop, three Bishops, Supreme Knight Edward L. Hearn and the Supreme officers and Board of Directors, comprising the most prominent members of the organization in the United States.

The banquet table was the centre of a bower of grapevines, which stretched over the table and met above. In the branches of the vines were canary birds, warbling during the repast. In the centre of the table was a lake of fish. An incandescent bulb in the water gave varied colors to the goldfish swimming about. Behind the grapevines an orchestra played.

Archbishop Glennon paid a glowing tribute to the Knights and spoke of their history and the good which they were accomplishing for the Catholic Church.

GOOD USE OF THE EYES.

A very holy man, an Italian Bishop, had in his lifetime to struggle with the severest trials. Such a victory did he gain over himself as to betray not the slightest sign of impatience, of worry or of fear. "What, then, is your secret that, whatever happens, you are always so calm?" asked one day an intimate friend. "My secret is a very simple one," answered the old man, "I only make good use of my eyes, that is the whole story of it." "How so," said the other, "explain."

"With the greatest pleasure," replied the Bishop. "First, I lift my eyes to heaven and remember that is the place I must strive for with all my might. Next I cast my eyes upon the ground and think what a small plot of it I shall one day occupy. Then I cast a glance out on the world and reflect what a countless number are worse off than I am. Forthwith it is evident that I must suffer in silence and peace and that I should be bitterly in the wrong if I murmured or complained."

Try it yourself, dear reader, at least for once.—The Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

Until a vessel gets under way, it will not respond to the rudder. So it is with our lives. We must make a start in some way before we can hope to direct them into channels which we desire them to take.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
IN PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co.,
2 Beaubien Street, Montreal, Canada,
P. O. Box 1188.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—City of Montreal (delivered) \$1.50; other parts of Canada, \$1.00; United States, \$1.00; Newfoundland, \$1.00; Great Britain, Ireland and France, \$1.50; Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00. Terms, payable in advance.

All Communications should be addressed to the TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO., P. O. Box, 1188.



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

NEWSPAPER BLACKGUARDISM.

In a recent issue the True Witness pointed out the bold, resolute lying for political ends, to which The Toronto News resorted when it endeavored to prejudice the public opinion of Ontario by charging collusion between Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Catholic hierarchy, publishing a despatch from Three Rivers to the effect that the Bishops were in secret session "to pass the word among the cures," and more to the same effect. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has since declared that The News story is false from the first word to the last. Observe then the brazen effrontery of The News in the face of the exposure of its shameful fraud when it comments in the following terms upon the Archbishop's words: "The archiepiscopal denunciation, like other ecclesiastical thunders, will do no harm in these quiet times, when the laity have secured a few rights. Archbishop Bruchesi's denial, like the excommunication in the Ingoldsby Legends, will leave things much as they were before: Never was heard such a terrible curse, but what gave rise to no little surprise Nobody seemed one penny the worse."

The response indicates only the impudence of a hoodlum; for apart from the deliberate disrespect and blackguardism with which the Archbishop's denial is treated, The News seems to be oblivious to any necessity for apologizing to its readers, whom it deliberately endeavored to deceive.

ATHEISM IN FRANCE.

A few weeks ago a professor in a Toronto College lectured upon the benefits to Protestantism likely to arise out of the religious persecutions in France. A few thinking people at least in France do not view the situation in that light. They are looking rather to a reunion between Catholics and Protestants, so that a rampart of Christianity should be offered to the inundations of atheism and Socialism. M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu is one of those who think such a union possible, and he knows some Protestants who would be quite willing to stand shoulder to shoulder with Catholics. Of this class are the very few Protestant pastors of France who have denounced the barbarous policy of the Anti-Clericals. Catholic writers, on the other hand, are pointing out that if there are a few French Protestants who still remain faithful to Christ and the Gospels, the majority of the persuasion have always been bitterly opposed to the Catholic Church.

MAY IRWIN AND CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Miss May Irwin, who, by the way, is an Ontario girl, is well known as a good Catholic and a very popular actress. It is seldom, however, that we see professional people sinking their popularity and taking a hand in the wider seriousness of life for conviction sake. May Irwin, comedienne and footlight favorite, has been doing this, making indeed a public statement of her belief in the necessity of Catholic schools. Viewing life as she has observed it, and

knowing its recompenses as she has practised it, May Irwin says: "I know the stage of to-day. I know that it reflects the current philosophies of life. Almost every play that is popularly called serious is tinged with irreligion. Many of these are thoughtful, original—and startling. Pinero, as an example. He is an immense, though sordid, technical force. And when the amusement-loving public which devotes its leisure moments to swallowing his ethics in capsule form have completed the task—what then? Where are the bases of the moral law? Is not religion as an exalted way of viewing life sneered at—or worse still, subtly ignored? What safeguards for the morals of the young man are set up? Absolutely none!"

"I knew that my children would be interested in the things in which cultivated people everywhere are interested. I was sure that they would see and enjoy Pinero, Ibsen, and the technical craftsmen of the modern drama. Would their belief in a Law and a Law Giver remain? What would shelter their sense of right—unless it were enforced by the sanctions of a religious education."

"I saw that a time would come in my relation with my children when the final appeal would be to God—not the dim, 'unsectarian' Jehovah or Lord—but to the judging Christ! Without a religious education their minds might be highly cultivated—reflecting life at many points. Should they turn to the Bible as a refuge amid the storms? Why should they? They would have been taught that the Bible is among the masterpieces of literary art—that it ranks with Homer, Goethe, and Shakespeare as a literary document. But the Face of Christ would not shine from its pages. What else could I do but send them to a Catholic institution where religion would be an effective force—a real spiritual power. This I did. And the results were richly satisfactory."

May Irwin is no convert to these convictions. Her two handsome sons are cadets at De La Salle Academy, New York City, and their upbringing has been entirely within Catholic influence. Such is the Catholic mother.

At the recent General Chapter of the Cistercians at Cîteaux to elect a Superior-General the choice fell on Dom Augustin Marre, formerly Abbot of Iquy (Marne), and for some years past Auxiliary Bishop to the Archbishop of Rheims. As General of the Cistercian Order, Dom Marre becomes, ipso facto, Abbot of Cîteaux, and he is now Abbot-Bishop, with the title of Constance in partibus infidelium. He is 56 years old, and is regarded as likely to succeed to the Archbishopric of Rheims.

Dr. Elliott, the Protestant Bishop of Kilmore, Ireland, whose insulting allusions to Irishmen and Catholics have been referred to in the True Witness, has found it necessary to reply to the universal protest against his address to the Synod of Elphin. "In the average Irishman," he said, "you have one who will cheat you within the four corners of the law if he can, and if he cannot, he is ready to defy you and the law if he has the least chance of success." Of course this referred exclusively to Catholic Irishmen, and Dr. Elliott is good enough now to say that in his address he was careful to distinguish between creed and politics, that he "did not refer to any doctrine or ceremony of the Church of Rome," but that his remarks dealt merely with what he calls "political Romanism." "His observations upon the deterioration of national character," he further said, "were based upon the methods of the Land League, the institution of boycotting, and the proceedings in the Land Courts. Those who looked on attentively and saw the people drawn into the vortex of such influences must be pardoned if they have a strong conviction that character could not emerge from it unscathed."

When English law has stepped in to prevent Irish landlords from robbing Irish tenants the spectacle presents itself of a religious partisan of those landlords rising to vilify the tenants in his anger.

The family of M. Waldeck-Rousseau have conferred some benefit on the cause of truth by publishing the late French Premier's letters about the Associations Law and its application. The letters do not by any means justify M. Waldeck-Rousseau's acts when in power. They show, on the contrary, that he was angered by the violence of his successor, M. Combes, "a man of limited intelligence," as somebody has called him in commenting on the letters. The capital fact, however, that M. Waldeck-Rousseau prepared the way for the abominable persecutors of the religious orders, and, as has since been shown, of the Church in general, cannot be gainsaid. This is pointed out not only by clericals who would have an excuse to be hot-headed, but by papers whose editors are not in opposition to the Government, and who write in a cool and logical manner. M. Waldeck-Rousseau has been aptly compared to Vergniaud and the Girondins, who protested against the tyranny of the Terrorists or Jacobins, after they had been identified with the events and acts leading up to the great Revolution.

The war between the two branches of Presbyterianism in Scotland grows more intense. The general condition of things between the Free Church of Scotland and the United Free Church, as they are called, has apparently been made much worse by a recent Round Table conference in Edinburgh. The "Wee Kirk," as the Free Church is humorously called—and it is very wee, indeed, in the number both of ministers and congregations—would not give away any points to the majority, and it is understood that it will at once apply to the Court of Sessions to enforce the judgment of the House of Lords. The "Wee Kirk" ministers refused arbitration in any form, and seemingly contemplate a state of affairs in which the United Free Churchmen will be something like tenants-at-will, paying such rents for the churches (which they have themselves built) as the "Wee Kirk" authorities demand, preaching only such doctrine as the latter allow, and being liable at any time to eviction. The United Free Church, it is stated, will oppose the application of the Free Church in the Court of Session, on the ground that the latter is not capable of carrying out the work and administration of the trust.

A remarkable interview has been published in Paris by M. Emile Ollivier who recently was received by Pope Pius X. "The Pope," says M. Ollivier, "is animated by no aggressive spirit against the French Government. He is neither Republican nor Royalist, but Pope above all things, and accordingly he will oppose inflexibly every enterprise that threatens to assail the rights of the Pastor of the Catholic world. His conscience will not allow him to be intimidated by menace; he will not recoil; he will not give way through apprehension." M. Ollivier distinctly affirmed that the Sovereign Pontiff, contrary to what is being stated by his enemies, is of high intelligence, and possesses statesmanlike qualities of the most practical kind. And in Cardinal Merry del Val, Pius X. has found a worthy interpreter of his thought. M. Ollivier remarked that the Cardinal Secretary was foolishly represented as a fanatic and a person without any experience. On the contrary, His Eminence is ripe and experienced, acute of intelligence, thoroughly well informed, and, like the Pontiff whom he serves, full of determination.

Father Sheehan, the parish priest of Doneraile, Ireland, well known to literary people as the author of "My New Curate" and "Luke Delmege," and later by the philosophical reflections, "Under the Cedars and the Stars," is going to give a new story of that delightful type of Irish life of which he has proved himself the unequalled master by reason of the fresh air of the priestly genius breathing through his writing.

JOHN MORLEY ON IRELAND, Claims to be an Irishman and His Heart Turns to the Irish Question.

Right Hon. John Morley, who was the guest of the Canadian Club, Toronto, on Monday, in the course of a short speech which he delivered devoted most of his attention to Irish affairs. He said:

"The chairman seemed a little perplexed as to using the words English, Scotch, Irish, Canadian. To a certain extent, I claim to be rather international because I was born in England, I represent the best of Scotch constituencies (laughter) and the most active portion of my political life has been devoted to Ireland so that I call myself an Irishman. I hope, before I go back after my short visit, within three or four months, at all events, to have seen three general elections; one in Canada, another in the United States, and a third, and not altogether the least interesting of them to me, in my own country."

"I have heard, but I may be entirely wrong, that here and across your southern border it is a foregone conclusion. I may say without arrogance and with every confidence I may inform you that it is a foregone conclusion in the third of these countries. Upon the points at issue upon this continent it would be rather presumptuous and impertinent for me to meddle. I will only make this general observation that, in the present exciting age of the world, where there are new and even startling apparitions of nations among the forces of the world, you may depend upon it, gentlemen, that the choice of rulers at such a moment, either in Canada or the United States or the motherland, may prove to be a very serious departure for good or evil in the policy and persons of those who so embark."

"Now, so far as Canada is concerned, I hope you will let me, without offence, say but one thing on the topic which, I am sure among yourselves you often debate. You will understand what I am at when I say I submit to you that, in my view, no policy that withdraws either sources from the gigantic and supreme and beneficent task that lies around you of laying the solid foundation of prosperity in your own land—that any such diversion, and such departure, would be, I submit, a grievously mistaken policy. And, depend upon it—like my distinguished host here, I have thought of this question for many years—and depend upon it, for you here with your own work lying to your hand, to suffer yourselves to be caught in the entanglements and quarrels of the Old World would, indeed, be a poor compensation for the loss you would suffer in attention to your own de-

velopment and your own good. They would gather, proceeded the speaker, that his thoughts turned to Ireland, struck by the points of resemblance between the French-Canadians and the Irish. It was a mournful reflection to him that had the same policy been adopted for Ireland as for Canada in 1763, the history of Ireland would be vastly different. Anything that set up division between two races anywhere in the world worked mischief to mankind.

"If I was what in Canada is called a statesman I don't believe I should find any part of my work more interesting than in making effusion and common effort for the common good of the land." He believed that after the general election in England that with the distribution of parliamentary power the Irish party would be able to hold the balance between the two parties.

He was certain there were in that assembly profound difference of opinion as to the policy proposed for Ireland.

"I myself never quarreled with any one because he did not come right round to our newly adopted opinions," said Mr. Morley, "even in that great difference of 18 years ago."

All were agreed in a common desire to do justice to Ireland and the money was proof that they were not only just but generous.

"If it should appear that these Irishmen are in a position to determine for us what our rulers are to be and what their policy shall be, I think that John Bull will waken up to consider the question if such a state of things is really terrible; and he will perhaps apply himself again to a solution of the national difficulty which is still outstanding and still confronts us."

The speaker thought that those of strong views in Toronto would not dwell under the delusion of supposing that a grant of money would avert the necessity of taking the next step.

"This is polemical, I gather from your silence that you feel I am on polemical ground. I hope I have not shown anything of the polemical spirit," the speaker said, with conciliatory tones, and the response was reassuring.

"Having twice assumed the responsibility of Irish government, which is not a joke, it is not any more a joke when the Nationalists are your friends than when they are your opponents. I trust you will forgive me giving so much space to this matter in my observations." He was sure that whatever the result of the elections, there would be manoeuvres from one side or the other.

A good colored exhorter was recently praying fervently, and this was the language he used: "O Lord, anoint us with the balm of Gilead and the ile of Patmos!"

THE CHURCH IN AUSTRALIA.

The second great Catholic Congress of Australia is now being held in Melbourne. Amongst the papers to be read are the following: 1. Primary Education in Ireland, Rev. Dr. Curry. 2. Radium, Rev. Dr. Molloy. 3. Catholic Education in the United States, Rev. J. Conway, S.J. 4. Chant of Ratisbon and Solemes, Rev. Dr. Sexton. 5. Condition of Catholics in the Royal Navy, late Count Moore. 6. Catholic Work for Merchant Seamen, late Count Moore. 7. Belief in Curative Power, Father Gerard, S.J. 8. The Catholic Physician, Rev. N. Coppins, S.J. 9. Dogmatic Religion, Canon Sheehan. 10. Ecclesiastical Art, Mr. W. B. Tappin. A meeting has been held in Sydney to help on the work of the Congress, under the presidency of Cardinal Moran, who, in his address, expressed the hope that it would be helpful in accomplishing the mission of the Church. The mission of the Church in Australia is evidently arduous. There is a Victorian Party Processions Act, which was passed almost two generations ago as a consequence of the conflicts which took place between Orangemen who thought they should naturally be masters of the "Crown of the causeway in road and in street," and Catholics, who refused to take that view. The Orangemen have several times attempted to break through the spirit and letter of the Act, and have found themselves brought face to face with the law. Apparently they intended to attempt the same thing on September 18th last, and to march on that Sunday evening through Catholic streets.

Literary Laurels of the City on the Lee.

Mrs. Thurston, whose "John Chilcote" has taken the reading world by storm, is a daughter of the late Alderman Paul Madden, of Cork, Ireland. Alderman Madden was a devout Catholic, highly respected in commercial circles, and very charitable. Mrs. Thurston's success only maintains the ancient traditions of Cork, for literary fame. In that delightful book, "The Reliques of Father Prout," the great Cork artist, MacClis, contributes the frontispiece, which represents some thirty of the most famous men of letters of the day sitting round the hospitable table of Fraser, the publisher. There are giants in the group—Carlyle and Thackeray, Coleridge and Southey. It is very interesting to note that in the group there are four Cork men—Crofton, Croker, Frank Mahony (Father Prout), Sergeant Murphy, and poor Richard Maginn. In a later generation some of the sweetest singers of the Young Ireland days—Denny Lane, Michael Joseph Barry, "Mary of the Nation" (Mrs. Dowling)—came from Cork, while in our own time laurels have been won by two Cork ladies, Mrs. Thurston and the late Mrs. Hungerford.

BLESSING OF ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

With all the imposing ceremonies used in the rite of Catholic Church, another solemnly blessed and dedicated God under the title of St. Michael the Heavenly Prince of the Heavenly Hosts on Sunday last. The work of church is another example of self-sacrifice and devotedness Irish priests and people of At 10.15 His Grace Archbishop, accompanied by Bruchesi, accompanied by Father Lecoq, S.S., Superior, Sulpicians; Rev. Fathers P.P., St. Michael's; Christ F.M., Franciscan Monastery, St. Patrick's, and R. Lahan, St. Michael's, Rev. Demers, the Palace, marching main door of the Church, the usual prayers and sprinkling water, and the recitation of the "Miserere" by the first part of the ceremony performed. The procession, headed by the Hibernian in uniform, and marched to the altar, where the Archbishop's assistants knelt at the foot of the altar, while the choir, under direction of Rev. Father R. Callahan, sang the Litany of Saints. Immediately after the Grace proceeded around the altar, sprinkling the walls with holy water, and the recitation of the "Miserere" by the first part of the ceremony performed. The procession, headed by the Hibernian in uniform, and marched to the altar, where the Archbishop's assistants knelt at the foot of the altar, while the choir, under direction of Rev. Father R. Callahan, sang the Litany of Saints. Immediately after the Grace proceeded around the altar, sprinkling the walls with holy water, and the recitation of the "Miserere" by the first part of the ceremony performed. The procession, headed by the Hibernian in uniform, and marched to the altar, where the Archbishop's assistants knelt at the foot of the altar, while the choir, under direction of Rev. Father R. Callahan, sang the Litany of Saints. Immediately after the Grace proceeded around the altar, sprinkling the walls with holy water, and the recitation of the "Miserere" by the first part of the ceremony performed.

After the singing of the Rev. Father Kiernan, the ascended the altar steps, and His Grace for his presence. Lordship Bishop Lorrain, broke, who notwithstanding missionary duties, was present at the ceremony. "He came for this sacrifice, and for this I am grateful." He thanked in a manner the members of congregations, both French and Irish, who came to enhance the ceremony by their presence. I introduced the preacher of Rev. Gerald McShane, D. Dame Church, who delivered a glowing sermon.

We have a building of God not made with hands.—II

Your Grace:—

Your presence here to-day, eve of your departure for our City has more than an significance. You have come, to add another bright crown, the crown of three hundred beautiful trees stud the surface of this group of ours.

When it shall be your within a few days to recollect of Peter and lay the account of your adm of this vast archdiocese, may please you to add this setting out for your pilgrimage, Rome, you dedicated in y Rome of America a n Church, and placed it under the protection of St. Michael, t and protector of the Universal Church. It shall do joy the heart of our other to learn that upon t tant shores of Canada, the daughters of a race that the Pontiff's heart, as we cently seen, are prospering faith, true to the tradition fathers.

To have in our midst a brant of the first holy Mass sacred edifice, the Right Bishop of an adjoining dioc an honor and privilege de elated by all.

Upon an occasion of this solemn inauguration of div in a new church, we hope, with profit, ask ourse the Church is for us, what Church is for the worshipful.

In the wider expectation term the Church may be the abiding presence of O

Advertisement for furs featuring two deer heads, the word 'FURS!' in large letters, and a silhouette of a woman in a fur coat. Text includes: 'NECK PIECES. FOUR-IN-HAND. BOAS. STOLES.', 'OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS MODERATE.', 'FUR-LINED COATS.', 'RACCOON COATS.', 'Skins of first choice, workmanship and finish guaranteed. An All article—unique assortment.', and 'Chas. Desjardins & Cie. 1531-1539 Rue Ste Catherine Montreal.'

BLESSING OF ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

With all the imposing and solemn ceremonies used in the ritual of the Catholic Church, another temple was solemnly blessed and dedicated to God under the title of St. Michael, Prince of the Heavenly Host, on Sunday last. The work of this church is another example of the zeal, self-sacrifice and devotedness of the Irish priests and people of Montreal.

his people, it is truly Emmanuel, or God with us. The reverend preacher then showed in this part of his discourse the presence of Christ remaining with His Church as the giver of life, as the restorer of life, as the principle and fruit itself of that supernatural life and true vitality.

been opened to the living God," said His Grace. "This day the sacrifice of the Mass has been offered up for the first time here. This was the greatest act which could be performed on this earth. I am leaving in a few days for the Eternal City, and will be glad to tell His Holiness, Pope Pius X., that my last official act was the dedication of a Church to God. I shall have the happiness of assisting at the golden jubilee of

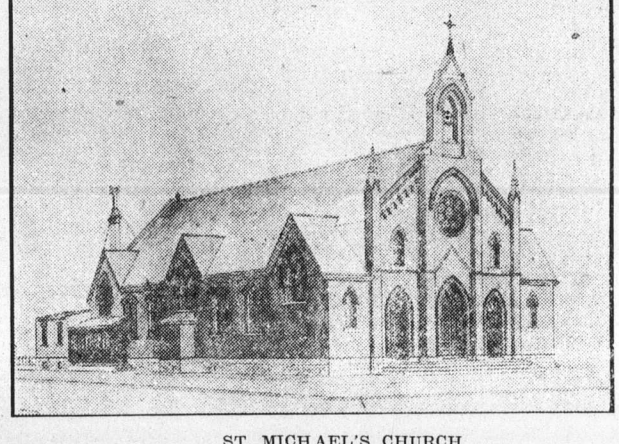


HIS LORDSHIP MGR. N. Z. LORRAIN, PEMBROKE.

At 10.15 His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, accompanied by Very Rev. Father Lecoq, S.S., Superior of the Sulpicians; Rev. Fathers Kiernan, P.P., St. Michael's; Christopher, O.F.M., Franciscan Monastery; Killo-rah, St. Patrick's, and R. E. Callahan, St. Michael's, Rev. J. B. Demers, the Palace, marched to the main door of the Church, and after the usual prayers and sprinkling with holy water, and the recitation of the psalm "Miserere" by the choir, the first part of the ceremony was performed. The procession re-formed, headed by the Hibernian Knights in uniform, and marched to the sanctuary, where the Archbishop and his assistants knelt at the foot of the altar, while the choir, under the direction of Rev. Father Robert E. Callahan, sang the Litany of the Saints. Immediately afterwards His Grace proceeded around the church sprinkling the walls with holy water. The altars, which up to this time had been entirely bare, were then decorated with lights and flowers.

holy Founder, the parish Church should be but a reproduction, a miniature as it were, of the grand and sublime structure of our Christian Faith and holy religion. Father McShane then showed all that the parish Church contained of comfort, life and happiness for the worshipping faithful, and concluded by exhorting his hearers to love their

the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. One of my venerated predecessors, Mgr. Bourget, was present at Rome at the promulgation of the Immaculate Conception. At that time there was only one parish in Montreal. To-day there are thirty-nine or forty parishes in the city. This news will be a great source of joy to the Holy Father. In Mont-



ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

After the singing of the Gospel, Rev. Father Kiernan, the pastor, ascended the altar steps, and thanked His Grace for his presence on the occasion. He also thanked His Lordship Bishop Lorrain, of Pembroke, who notwithstanding his many missionary duties, was present for the ceremony. "He came," said Father Kiernan, "at a great personal sacrifice, and for this I feel deeply grateful." He thanked in a particular manner the members of other congregations, both French and English, who came to enhance the ceremony by their presence. He then introduced the preacher of the day, Rev. Gerald McShane, D.D., Notre Dame Church, who delivered the following sermon.

We have a building of God, a house not made with hands.—II Cor. 5-1.

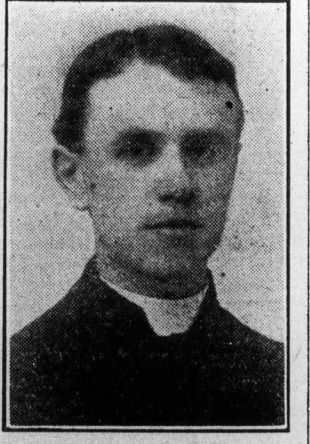
Your Grace:— Your presence here to-day upon the eve of your departure for the Eternal City has more than an ordinary significance. You have come, as it were, to add another jewel to a bright crown, the crown of well nigh three hundred beautiful temples that stud the surface of this great metropolis of ours.

Church, to love every stone in it as the cost of their labors and sacrifices. The Jewish nation driven from Jerusalem, came daily to weep o'er the crumbling walls of the ill-fated city, and moisten the very stones with the tears of their bitterness and desolation.

real we have beautiful churches, large educational establishments, and charitable institutions—all these things are the result of your charity, devotedness, self-sacrifice and zeal for the honor of God. Your noble pastor has succeeded well here because he is a man of prayer, a truly devoted priest. We have the Bishop



REV. JOHN P. KIERNAN, Pastor St. Michael's.



REV. GERALD J. McSHANE, Who Preached the Dedication Sermon

When it shall be your happiness within a few days to greet the successor of Peter and lay at his feet the account of your administration of this vast archdiocese, perhaps it may please you to add that before setting out for your pilgrimage to Rome, you dedicated in your own Rome of America a new parish Church, and placed it under the protection of St. Michael, the patron and protector of the Universal Roman Church. It shall doubtless rejoice the heart of our common Father to learn that upon these distant shores of Canada, the sons and daughters of a race that is dear to the Pontiff's heart, as we have recently seen, are prospering in the old faith, true to the traditions of their fathers.

The Catholic congregation should come and make their parish Church their home, their haven of light and safety, and moisten the sacred stones with the tears of their love and tender attachment.

of Pembroke in our midst. He is a son of the diocese, a former Vicar-General. Still these things do not bring him here. It is to show his affection for your good pastor, who had labored long and well in the diocese of Pembroke. His Grace gave all present a special blessing. The choir, under the direction of

To have in our midst as the celebrant of the first holy Mass in this sacred edifice, the Right Reverend Bishop of an adjoining diocese, is an honor and privilege deeply appreciated by all.

After the sermon His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi addressed the congregation, and was most happy in his remarks. "Another temple has

He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of others.—Emerson.

Rev. Father Callahan and Mr. J. V. Daoust, rendered Dumont's Second Tone Mass with telling effect. A string orchestra composed of Messrs. G. and A. Daoust, J. Schneider and Prof. Arthur Rouse, of St. Laurent College, greatly added to the occasion. The solos were rendered by Messrs. Callaghan, Dillon and Horan. Prof. E. Barry presided at the organ. The congregation filled every available space, many being obliged to stand during the whole of the service. At the elevation the Hibernian Knights, with their attractive costumes, under the command of Captain P. Doyle, assisted by Lieuts. J. Lynch and J. Heaney, stood with drawn swords, and added greatly to the solemnity of the occasion.

The offertory collection was a very large one. Amongst those present were noticed Sir William and Lady Hingston, Judge Doherty and Mrs. Doherty, Ald. D. Gallery and Mrs. Gallery, Ald. M. J. Walsh and Mrs. Walsh, Hon. Dr. Guerin, Ed. Guerin, K.C., Mr. W. E. Doran, F. B. McNamee and Mrs. McNamee, M. Reynolds, City and District Savings Bank; Mr. John Keegan, Mr. Thomas Flood, Mr. Stephen Traynor, Mr. and Mrs. P. McDermott, Mr. T. Gorman, Mr. J. Dillon, Mr. D. F. Foley, Mr. Cornelius McGee, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. McKenzie, Mrs. M. A. Cloran, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. McCaffrey and many others.

The church is plain and chaste, and can seat about 600. The architect was Mr. W. E. Doran, the plastering being done by Mr. James Pigott, assisted by Mr. Chas. Laurence Hall. The new pews and confessionals are yet to be put in place, and the organ gallery to be finished.

And so passed away a red letter day for the noble pastor and parishioners of good St. Michael's, who after two years of work, have with unity, good will and perseverance, added another monument of Catholicity to the many in the Metropolis of Canada, the Rome of America. The True Witness heartily congratulates both pastor and people on the happy event.

RICHARD BAKER.

A few years ago the True Witness gave a sketch of two pioneers of Norton Creek, Chateaugay Co., P. Q., in the person of Richard Baker and his wife; the former departed this life on the 26th Oct., at the venerable age of 94 years; his wife, two years his senior, still survives him.

Mr. Baker was a representative Irishman. He held many positions of trust. A man of sterling qualities, he endeared himself to all by upright principles. Whenever circumstances required it he gave earnest evidence of his faith and nationality. The death of such a man, although at an advanced age, is greatly to be deplored, not only by the many members of his own respected family, but by a wide circle of friends, who loved him for his nobility of mind and heart and respected him for his age.

His mind was a storehouse of valuable information concerning the incidents of life in his adopted country, and Canada in general. Alas! the Irish hands pointing to the landmarks of a former generation are fast departing. Mr. Baker was an old-time supporter of the True Witness. May his soul rest in peace.

KALAMAZOO NEWS.

A beautiful new altar, the artistic work of E. Hackner, of La Crosse, Wisconsin, was consecrated by the Most Rev. Apostolic Delegate Archbishop Falconio, on Sunday, October 30th. The sermon on the occasion was preached by the Right Rev. Bishop of Marquette. There was a Mass chanted by the Right Rev. Bishop of Marquette. There was a number of distinguished clergymen in attendance.

The Catholics of Kalamazoo welcomed the delegate with an immense torch light procession. It was one of the largest in the history of the city. The citizens without respect to creed tendered him a reception at the Academy of Music, Sunday evening, where more than two thousand were represented.

The students of Nazareth Academy also tendered the Apostolic Delegate and the visiting Bishops a reception. The visit of the Most Reverend Apostolic Delegate was one of the grandest in the history of Catholicity in Western Michigan.

He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of others.—Emerson.

News from the Catholic Parishes of the City.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. At the High Mass on Sunday Rev. Father Martin Callaghan read the Archbishop's circular on church music. He also gave some advice on the duty of electors.

The visitation of the parish is being rapidly made, and will soon be finished. The improvements around the new chapel and its surroundings and St. Patrick's Hall reflect great credit on the Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan.

ST. ANN'S PARISH. The retreat in connection with the jubilee exercises will open to-morrow (Sunday), Nov. 6th, for the women of the parish.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH. At the regular monthly meeting of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, to be held on Sunday immediately after High Mass, the question of the formation of a juvenile branch of the Society will be fully discussed.

The night school in the parish is largely attended. Sarsfield school has attained a foremost rank among the day schools in our educational arena, and is bound to be in the front in the evening classes.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. The concert to be given in St. Mary's Hall on Monday evening under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, for the benefit of the poor of the parish, promises to be a successful affair.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. The League devotions will be held on Sunday evening. Preparations have already begun for the third series of euchre parties.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH. A new chasuble presented by a lady of the parish was worn for the first time on Wednesday morning at the solemn Requiem High Mass for the souls in purgatory.

On Tuesday, the feast of All Saints, at the 9 o'clock Mass, the children of the parish assembled in large numbers for the first time in the new church. The week day services will be held in the temporary chapel in order to give the carpenters time to finish their work at the new church.

ST. AGNES PARISH. The retreat which was opened on Sunday at the High Mass by Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., of the Immaculate Conception Church, has been very successful, and will be brought to a close on Sunday evening.

IN AND AROUND THE CITY.

The feast of All Saints was appropriately celebrated in all the Catholic churches of the city. The early masses were largely attended, as many were obliged to work on that day.

Large congregations assisted at the solemn Requiem Masses offered up for the souls in purgatory in the various churches Wednesday morning.

Sunday seems to be a special day given up to drunkenness by many. The tragic end of one of our citizens on Sunday evening while under the influence, repeats the same old tale of those who still love the danger, and adds another victim to drink's long and sad list.

On last Saturday morning Archbishop Bruchesi raised Rev. H. Valois, of the diocese of Ogdensburg, N.Y., and Rev. O. A. Chapleau, of the Archdiocese of Montreal, to the priesthood. He conferred minor orders on Mr. Jeremiah Cronin, of the diocese of Wisconsin, Professor at St. Laurent College; Mr. Denis E. Sullivan, of the Archdiocese of Boston, and Mr. J. A. O'Reilly, of Kingston, Ont.

Rev. L. V. Broughall, C.S.C., late of St. Laurent College, will be raised to the priesthood on Sunday at Memramcook, N.B. Rev. Father Broughall will be attached to St. Joseph's University, Memramcook, under the charge of the Holy Cross Fathers.

Branch 26, C.M.B.A., held a special meeting on Monday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for an "at home" in honor of the anniversary of the branch to be held at the King's Hall, St. Catherine street, on Thanksgiving evening, November 17th. Following are the committees in charge: Chairman, Bro. J. H. Maiden; treasurer, Chancellor A. D. McGillis; secretary, J. L. Morrissey; hall committee, Bros. Costigan, Maiden and R. J. M. Dolan; music, J. T. Stevens, P. J. McDonagh and J. L. Morrissey; refreshments, P. J. Darcey, John Walsh, H. Tansey, W. A. Hodgson; reception, Chancellors P. Reynolds, M. Eagan, Dr. Harrison, D. McGillis, M. Sharkey, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; T. J. Finn, H. J. Ward, F. J. Sears; advisory committee, Judge Curran, Hon. Dr. Guerin, W. E. Doran, Dr. E. J. O'Connor, E. H. Lemay, Dr. G. H. Merrill, M. Kannon, F. J. Hachette, B.C.L.; W. H. Cox, N.P.; C. Coughlin, W. H. Griffin, H. A. Plamondon, Dr. Palardy, John Quinlan; J. E. Morrison, F. M. Egan, J. V. Chisholm, J. E. Nagle, Prof. W. J. Brennan, Ed. Jackson.

cial meeting on Monday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for an "at home" in honor of the anniversary of the branch to be held at the King's Hall, St. Catherine street, on Thanksgiving evening, November 17th. Following are the committees in charge: Chairman, Bro. J. H. Maiden; treasurer, Chancellor A. D. McGillis; secretary, J. L. Morrissey; hall committee, Bros. Costigan, Maiden and R. J. M. Dolan; music, J. T. Stevens, P. J. McDonagh and J. L. Morrissey; refreshments, P. J. Darcey, John Walsh, H. Tansey, W. A. Hodgson; reception, Chancellors P. Reynolds, M. Eagan, Dr. Harrison, D. McGillis, M. Sharkey, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; T. J. Finn, H. J. Ward, F. J. Sears; advisory committee, Judge Curran, Hon. Dr. Guerin, W. E. Doran, Dr. E. J. O'Connor, E. H. Lemay, Dr. G. H. Merrill, M. Kannon, F. J. Hachette, B.C.L.; W. H. Cox, N.P.; C. Coughlin, W. H. Griffin, H. A. Plamondon, Dr. Palardy, John Quinlan; J. E. Morrison, F. M. Egan, J. V. Chisholm, J. E. Nagle, Prof. W. J. Brennan, Ed. Jackson.

FATHER FABER IN IRELAND

Some of Aubrey De Vere's Reminiscences of the Famous Anglican Convert

The name of Faber is not among the names that recur frequently in the memoirs of men and women of the last or of the current generation. The more welcome, accordingly, is our meeting with it in one or two of the letters of Aubrey de Vere in Mr. Ward's interesting volume. In 1852 Father Faber preached at Limerick a sermon which strangely moved Aubrey de Vere in one of its passages. "Who has not felt," asked the fervid preacher, "in periods of the most prolonged and intense suffering, the very finger of Omnipotence touch him, as it were, in a moment? Who has not felt himself, when patience seemed all but exhausted, drawn into a sudden and mysterious contact with God Himself—while a peace was diffused over his anguish which made him almost fear its removal?" Aubrey de Vere noted in this connection that Faber's own physical sufferings had made him look fifteen years older than he really was—so constant were the headaches under which he could scarcely speak or move.

Then de Vere, in a letter to Miss Fenwick—the friend alike of Wordsworth and of the two younger men—gives a character sketch of Faber: "I can safely assure you that seldom in my life have I been so deeply impressed by anyone as by Faber. I could hardly name to you another who appears to live so entirely in and for God. In that one thought he seems to live and breathe. There is a something almost tremendous in the earnestness, and, at the same time, the simplicity of his religious sense. In his manner there is at the same time an unguarded and almost childlike frankness and simplicity which makes his whole being transparent to you. Not a trace do I find of the faults chiefly attributed to him in early youth, such as affectation, insincerity, or triviality. These may once have been faults of his, but, if so, never has a man more completely triumphed over the lower part of his nature."

Aubrey de Vere proves himself, in his next sentence, to have been an apt student of character. Speaking further of Faber, the poet says: "He still sometimes talks in a manner that some people would call vain; but this, I think, proceeds only from the simplicity, geniality, and love of sympathy that belong to him; nor do I think that even on those occasions the charge could be more justly made against him than against Wordsworth, who, whatever he may have appeared to unfriendly critics, was full of a deep humility. What makes me think this, is that he is quite apt to allude to his own failures as to his successes; and that he speaks with much more zeal of the successes of others than of his own. When he speaks on religion it is with an eloquence, fervor and impressiveness I have never known equalled. When other subjects, such as poetry, art, nature, etc., are introduced you soon see how deeply he appreciated multitudes of things which he sacrificed for the one thing needful." This letter, by the way, was written in the August of 1852; and Faber is alluded to by Mr. Ward as then "a neophyte in his first fervour." Faber had been "received" so far back as in 1845; and to his "first fervour," if we remember aright, he gave regretfully the limitation of a couple of years.



IRISH NEWS

IRISH PRIEST DEAD.

News has come from Ireland of the death of Rev. Michael Smyth, P.S., of Moygownagh, County Mayo, at the early age of 45 years.

Father Smyth was educated at the Irish College, Paris, and was a brilliant student. He was a brother of Mr. P. G. Smyth, the distinguished Catholic writer of Chicago.

IRELAND'S OWN BAND WINS IN WORLD'S FAIR COMPETITIVE CONTEST.

"Concessionaires' Day" was one of the great social days at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, in St. Louis.

Ireland was represented by ten jaunty cars, beautifully decorated with artificial flowers and flags.

As the Irish contingent neared the reviewing stand, their band struck up an arrangement of the "Lament of the Irish Emigrant."

Immediately after the dispersion of the parade the judges met to decide the winners of the various contests.

VARIOUS NOTES.

An Irish lady has been appointed art master of the Clonmel Technical school, an objection by the Department of Agriculture to the appointment being disregarded by the committee.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, Sept. 23, laid the foundation of the new college of St. Eunan, as a commemoration of the twelfth centenary of the death of the great churchman and scholar.

Among the most brilliant student

FATHER KOENIG'S FREE A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES... KOENIG MED. CO., 102 Lake St., Chicago.

In the Limerick Intermediate Results is a Limerick boy, Tom O'Malley. Master O'Malley, who is 14 years of age, and the youngest boy in his class, is the most promising student at Clongowes Wood (S.J.) College.

It was a merry, good-humored Irish crowd that assembled on the beautiful grounds of Kiltera (the use of which were given by Mr. W. Costelloe) when, under the auspices of the Kilkenny branch of the Gaelic League, the feast of St. Fiacc was celebrated in a truly national manner.

There died lately at Bellaghy, Ballyronan, Derry, Hugh McNally, who had completed his hundredth year. McNally was born in 1804 at Ballynease, near Portlengone, and lived there during his boyhood and early manhood until he got married.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Neill, Bishop of Droopree, made an appeal in St. Peter's Church, Warrenpoint, on a recent Sunday, in aid of funds for the improvements in the Cathedral, Newry.

PARNELL STATUE DESTROYED

The statue of Parnell, almost completed by the sculptor, Augustus St. Gaudens, was destroyed by the fire which wrecked his studio in Cornish, N.H., a few nights ago.

Mr. St. Gaudens, who is in New York undergoing medical treatment, said:

"More than all the rest of my losses in the fire I regret, as an Irishman, the loss of the Parnell statue. It was almost completed, and now it will take almost two years to bring it to as near approach to completion as the reports which I have received are exactly correct.

Memories of Father Mathew

The 10th of October was the one hundred and fourth anniversary of the birth of Father Theobald Mathew, and is a reminder that in his amazing success as the Apostle of Temperance he owed much to the fascination of his personality.

Mr. Thomas Dwyer has succeeded his brother in the North Arm school, Mr. A. M. O'Rourke takes charge of the new Academy on Southside, and Miss Katie Hicks, a first class intermediate, succeeds Miss O'Rourke as assistant at the High School, Holyrood.

It is not often that a priest, and a minister perform a marriage ceremony together, but such was the case when Mr. John Tapper was united in Hymen's bonds to Miss Elizabeth Morris, the ceremony being a dual one, Revs. Mr. Whitehouse and Archdeacon O'Neill performing, on different occasions, the marriage rite.

Childs Play Wash-day Surprise Soap cleanses so easily that wash day is like child's play. There is nothing in it but pure Soap.

scream, for he thought, I suppose, I must fall back; but not at all, I jumped to my feet, shook hands with him, and said—what? God only knows.

Newfoundland Correspondence.

The anniversary of Father Mathew was fittingly celebrated by the St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society by a grand social held in their hall.

Sister Mary Rose Murphy died at the convent at Burin, on Thursday, Oct. 6th. She was a native of Yougal, Ireland, and one of the pioneers of the Order in this Island.

The Island by the Sea has had a wave of prosperity for the past four years. Labrador shore cured fish is selling from \$5 up, and one load 500 qtls. was purchased at \$5.80 with cull.

Miss Lizzie M. Joy has resigned her position as teacher of the Southside school of Holyrood, where she had taught school so successfully and satisfactorily for three years.

Rev. Joseph Murphy has in course of erection a new school chapel for his parishioners of Holyrood. His Lordship Bishop Macdonald furnished the plan, which is of spacious dimensions and handsome design.

Not long before his translation he was one day walking in the suburbs of the English capital when he chanced upon a little girl, who was standing looking up somewhat wistfully at a four-barred gate.

Smiling upon the demure maiden, the Bishop lifted the latch and pushed back the gate, but, in spite of its size, it swung so easily that he said: "You're such a big little girl that I should think you could have opened yourself so nice a gate as this."

The Chicago Chronicle gives the experience of a short little woman and her tall husband, who went to a down-town restaurant for dinner: "Will you have oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare.

the express for Boston, where both will in future reside. Mr. Tapper has secured a good position in the Hub and will study music there.

LITTLE LAUGHS.

It is Cardinal Manning who relates this incident as having happened to himself: "One night I was returning to my residence in Westminster when I met a poor man carrying a basket and smoking a pipe.

AUNT DINAH'S EGG TIMER.

Cooks are often accused of want of method, but the Aunt Dinah in Howard Paul's new egg story is not open to any such reproach.

ON THE ARCHBISHOP.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is known among his friends as especially partial to two things—children and jokes.

Not long before his translation he was one day walking in the suburbs of the English capital when he chanced upon a little girl, who was standing looking up somewhat wistfully at a four-barred gate.

Smiling upon the demure maiden, the Bishop lifted the latch and pushed back the gate, but, in spite of its size, it swung so easily that he said: "You're such a big little girl that I should think you could have opened yourself so nice a gate as this."

The Chicago Chronicle gives the experience of a short little woman and her tall husband, who went to a down-town restaurant for dinner: "Will you have oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare.

Business Cards THE Smith Bros.' Granite Co.

The following was clipped from the "Granite," Boston, Mass.: "Illustrated in the advertisement of E. L. Smith & Co., Barre, Vt., on another page, is practically their complete plant, with the exception of their derricks.

THE SMITH BROS. GRANITE CO. 290 Bleury street, are the sole representatives of these famous quarries in Canada.

T. J. O'NEILL, REAL ESTATE AGENT, 180 ST. JAMES STREET.

Loans, Insurance, Renting, and Collecting of Rents. Moderate charges, and prompt returns.

CONROY BROS., 228 Centre Street. Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters. ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL BELLS, etc.

G. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter. PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER. Successor to John Riley. Established in 1866.

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. DO NOT BUY TRASHY GOODS AT ANY PRICE.

Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate. Are the Best. Notice the Name on them.

SELF RAISING FLOUR. BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR.

Is the Original and the Best. A PREMIUM given for the empty bag returned to our Office.

ROOFERS, Etc.

ARE YOUR STOVE BRICKS IN BAD ORDER? DON'T WORRY! "Presbrey" Stove Lining WILL FIX IT.

GEORGE W. REED & CO., ROOFERS, &c., 785 Craig Street.

ordinary interest, as he nodded in the affirmative. Still the waiter did not go, but brushed the table cloth with a towel, and rearranged the articles on it several times, while his face grew very red.

Society Directory. ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856 incorporated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1868.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; M. J. Ryan, treasurer, 18 St. Augustin street.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY, organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—(Organized 18th November, 1878.—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month.

McSHANE'S BELLS. are ringing evidences of sterling worth.

MENBELLY BELL COMPANY. TROY, N.Y., and 177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. Manufacture Superior CHURCH BELLS.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Mint, Ottawa, Ont., will be received at this office until Saturday, November 12, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of the Mint at Ottawa, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so.

By order, FRED GELINAS, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 26, 1904.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 2 Busby street, Montreal, Canada by THE TRUE WITNESS P. O. Co., Patrick J. Cronin, of Toronto, Proprietor.

AGRICULTURE

MANAGEMENT OF CHOLERA. The fatal disease of fowls, known as cholera, is still about as so to kill and as hard to cure as the process of curing or m proof against the disease by vaccination has been tried successfully but is as yet hardly practical.

It is suspected that the disease sometimes carried from yard to yard by such birds as sparrows, possibly, also, by insects. In diseased neighborhoods any that reduces the opportunities spread in such ways is a protection should be taken that conveyed from one yard to another on the shoes of attendants. Care and use of disinfectants is always a preventive of all such cases.

In case of an outbreak, about that amounts to much in a prairie is to instantly separate sick birds and kill them or keep out of the way, clean up the menses, disinfect with sulphate of copper in water. It is a fifth disease in this respect as human cholera, and will probably disappear the time ever comes when all poultry keepers are forced by law or opinion to keep their fowls in clean condition.

TESTING THE FRESHNESS OF EGGS. The National Rural gives directions for testing the freshness of eggs. Take a deep dish and partly fill with water, then place the eggs in the water a few at a time, giving room enough to turn. If they fresh they will lie quietly on the side. If they are a week old the turn to stand on the small end.

CLEANING UP THE GARDEN. Many people leave their cleaning time in the garden, as well as cleaning time, to the spring; but believes in cleaning up the garden the fall, so that it will be when the spring rush comes, and so that she can look out upon neat space unstrewn with rubbish during the winter.

As possible after the tops are killed by frost, and stored in cool place. I have heard of losses of potatoes through canning in this matter in the fall man had his whole crop frozen ground; another had an occasional potato frosted, and not which was which, they were thrown into a bin, and a large resulted from the rotting cause these few potatoes.

It takes but little extra time gathering in the crop to clean up rubbish. Turnip tops and cabbage leaves, etc., are carted the stables; the animals appreciate such tastes from the garden at time of the year when their is getting dry. A good strong such as the small boy likes, is very handy thing for such work light wheelbarrow.

By and bye the flowering will all be dead. Don't leave dry twigs to remind you dismal last year's flowers, but gather off, spade up the beds, clean up path, and let it all remind you the flowers that are to be a year.

When the other things are generally cleaned up, move the of the hothed to one side—the ing material will be of no use that another year—and rake the back on to the garden; then so the manure around those bushes. It will act as a winter protection, but should not be put till nearly time for the ground freeze.

Then, before the ground freeze the "grude mon" puts away his for the season, it will not take long to plow that part of the in which a plow can turn you will be ready with the warm days of spring to sow seeds.

A good housekeeper keeps house always in order for the guest, but how often the app to the house is anything but ing! How many a flowerbed, dried weeds in the fence corners wonder that we feel that nature dead, instead of only sleeping, awake in new beauty with spring return.

Let us cremate the dead

BER 5, 1904.
rectory.
AGRICULTURAL
MANAGEMENT OF CHOLERA.
The fatal disease of fowls, known as cholera, is still about as speedy to kill and as hard to cure as ever.

AGRICULTURAL

MANAGEMENT OF CHOLERA.
The fatal disease of fowls, known as cholera, is still about as speedy to kill and as hard to cure as ever. The process of curing or making proof against the disease by inoculation has been tried successfully, but is as yet hardly practical for poultry keepers. Something may be done in the way of prevention.

turn the seeds and the worms under with the plow, mulch the small trees and give to everything the effect of being tucked into its winter's bed, and the garden will not have half so depressing an effect for half the year.—"Ajar," in Far. Adv.

AVOIDING POSSIBLE ACCIDENTS

Quite often we hear of some but-farmaker being hurt by getting his clothing caught on a set-screw on the shafting. It is a very easy matter to guard against such accidents, and all butfarmakers should look their creameries over to see if there are any projecting pins or set-screws upon which they might get caught.

WILD ANIMALS.

Different Methods by Which They Are Captured.
The different methods by which various wild animals are captured in their native state are interesting. Lions are generally caught by being tempted to thrust their heads through nooses of strong cords composed of twisted hides.

A NICE THING.

Editing a newspaper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes people say we are rattle-brained. If we don't, we are fossils. If we publish original matter they say we don't give them enough selections.

IMPERIALISM A POLITICAL BUG-BEAR.

If you disagree with high-flying Imperialists you are disloyal. Timid people have learned to cover before this vague and dreadful imputation. It is time that the bugbear should be faced.

MAIL COACHES IN ITALY.

His Italian Majesty's mail-coaches are of the fearful and wonderful order of vehicles. In some parts, the mail is carried in a single-harness affair. It then is emphatically a "one-horse business."

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage took place on Tuesday morning, October 4th, at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, of Miss K. Agnes (Dolly) Cherry, only daughter of the late Robert Cherry, to Captain David S. Tamblin, D.V.S., of Potchefstroom, S.A.

FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES.

You may enter the Catacombs of Rome, or the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, or some great labyrinth of ancient or modern times, where an infinite number of roads branch off in every direction, and occasionally cross each other again.

THE WINGED DEATH.

(Told by F. Gonin, of Bretenieres, France, and set down in English by the Viscount De Solaisons)

Had anybody told me, not long since, that I would be nearly done to death by a creature of the air I would have called him mad. Nevertheless, it has been fully proved to me that strange things may happen to a poor carter, without his leaving his village in the Jura and going to distant countries.

my beads and began to run them through my fingers, but I could not concentrate my attention on them, and found myself straining my ears to hear that strange hooting again. The storm had now increased in fury; pale flashes of lightning lit up the ink-black sky, and the dull rumbling of distant thunder was to be heard.

the ground, still struggling feebly under the enveloping blanket. Picking my knife up from where I had dropped it in the road, I was about to kill my assailant when the idea came into my head that as this was an altogether extraordinary bird, both in size and characteristics, I might be able to sell it to some menagerie.

'FATHER O'FLYNN' AS A SCHOOL INSPECTOR.

The London Tablet says: "The pessimist is so much with us at the present time on the condition of our Catholic schools that it may be useful to quote the words of one of his Majesty's Inspectors in their regard. On being transferred from the South-west division to another part of London, Mr. A. P. Graves was presented with an illuminated address by the managers and teachers of the Catholic schools of the division as a mark of their gratitude for the uniform kindness which he had always extended towards them in the performance of his duties.

—James B. Dollard, in Boston Pilot.

Catholic Emigration Society
Doing Good Work.

"Gratitude begets gratitude" was fully exemplified on last Sunday evening when between seventy and eighty of the old boys' and girls' association of the Catholic Emigration Society assembled at the Canadian headquarters, corner of Fulford and St. Antoine streets, for the purpose of welcoming the Rev. Father Bans, the director of the Society, and Mr. Chilton Thomas, secretary, and of showing their gratitude to the Catholic Emigration Society for the deep interest taken in their welfare by such a body. In addition to the Montreal members, several members came also from Ottawa. There were present Rev. Father Bans, Mr. Thomas, Hon. Justice Curran, Mr. Cecil Arden, Messrs. J. Lupton, W. P. Evans, J. Brien, J. Boyle, R. J. Louis Cuddihy. At 8.30 the evening's proceedings were opened by Mr. Cecil Arden, general manager of the Society for Canada, and after explaining the object of the affair, he called upon several of the ladies and gentlemen present from the Association for songs and recitations, which were well rendered. Mr. Arden then in a neat speech introduced Rev. Father Bans, the director of the Catholic Emigration Association of England to the Old Boys' and Girls' Association on this, his second visit to Canada. "The former pupils of the Association were greatly pleased to meet the president and secretary," said Mr. Arden, and he hoped that the meeting to-night would convince the authorities in England that the work was lasting and beneficial. He considered that the meeting that night was indeed a splendid testimony of what good the work had done, and he was particularly well pleased to see that the old boys and girls were grateful to the association which had done so much for their future welfare.

Mr. William P. Evans, hon. secretary of the Old Boys' and Girls' Association, made a few remarks. He said the Association was started only last April, and since that time it has made wonderful progress. He joyfully remarked that if the people of England would open their purses a little wider for the benefit of the orphans more good and greater work could be done. He trusted that the report of the present gathering would have the desired effect with the home authorities.

One of the ladies present, a member of the Association, read the following address:
The Rev. Emanuel Bans, president of the Catholic Emigration Association, of Liverpool, and London, England:
We, the members of the English Catholic Old Boys and Girls Association, of Canada, desire to extend a sincere and hearty welcome to yourself and Mr. Arthur Clifton Thomas, honorary secretary of the Catholic Emigration Association, on this, the occasion of your second visit to Canada. We welcome you both as representing the work at home which was instrumental in giving us our start in life, and we desire to express, through you, the deep feeling of gratitude which we hold towards those who not only contributed in various ways towards giving us that start, but whom we know still take a deep interest in our progress and welfare.

Our thankfulness is intensified by the feeling that our condition in life to-day is a standing testimony to the wisdom and foresight which animated our benefactors in their generous endeavors to foster our interests, and while remembering that one of the chief objects of our emigration was to save our faith, we think we can confidently testify to the fulfillment of that object.

We include in our membership, boys and girls, representatives of nearly every Catholic school in England which has sent out children in the past, and we have in our ranks representatives of many occupations and employments.

We learn with pleasure of the approaching unity of the Catholic Emigration societies under one management, and we assure you of our prayers and best wishes for the future success of the work.

In concluding, we beg to wish you both a happy and successful trip, and God-speed on your return journey.

Signed on behalf of the members:
WILLIAM P. EVANS,
Hon. Secretary-Treasurer.

Father Bans replied as follows:
I am deeply grateful to you, the members of the English Catholic Old Boys' and Girls' Association of Canada for the handsome address in which you extend to me, as president,

and to Mr. Chilton Thomas, as secretary, of the Catholic Emigration Association, a hearty welcome on the occasion of our second visit to Canada. If it gives you pleasure to see us, it gives us greater pleasure to see you. If you are grateful to us as representing the work in England which was instrumental in giving you your start in life in this free and glorious Dominion of Canada, we are no less gratified to know and to see with our own eyes that you each one of you have taken advantage of that start once given you and by your own efforts have reached your present positions as respected and self-respecting citizens of Canada. I will not dwell on what might have been, had no opportunity been offered to you. I will only congratulate you upon the result you have attained, following the good fortune which enabled you to emigrate to this country. Facts are stubborn things, and no better justification of our work could be possibly desired than that given by this splendid gathering here to-night. Re-

In conclusion, my dear emigrated old boys and girls, I charge you never to forget that your own good name, that the good name of the Catholic Church so dear to us all, the good name of the Emigration Association, which enabled you to come to Canada, the good name of the school from which you came, and the good name of those who cared for you during the tender years of your life is in your hands. I charge you to see that no act of yours shall ever sully that good name. I wish you every blessing and prosperity, and I heartily thank you for your kindness in coming to meet us this evening.

Mr. Thomas made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, giving a brief history of the work of the association in England, and with which he has been associated since its inception. He referred to the wider range which the amalgamated association would have, and the improvements that might be expected under the new regulations, which had been adopted, and he paid a tribute



HIS HONOR JUDGE CURRAN.

ports, too, that have reached us give us cause for great thankfulness. And now I have an announcement to make to you and through you to all others whom it may concern. Wishing to be precise in my statement is the reason why I am reading this reply to your address. As you are aware, there are at the present moment two Catholic Emigration Associations. These two societies have not been in any sense rivals, nor have they in any way criticised each other. One was started by Canon St. John. Of the other I am president. Both societies have long desired union, but there were certain technical difficulties to be overcome before this happy state could be brought about. It will be a real pleasure to you to know, as it is to me to inform you that that union will take place to-morrow night. The form which the union is to take is the bringing into existence of a new society, which will take over all the responsibilities, duties and legal rights now exercised by the Canadian Catholic Emigration Society and the Catholic Emigration Association. These two Catholic societies, which have hitherto emigrated children in this Dominion, will to-morrow night cease to exist; at the same time the new society will come into being and will be known as the Catholic Emigration Association. Canon St. John has accepted the position of president of the new society, while I have undertaken the responsibilities of the secretaryship. I know that you and all others will hail with delight the announcement of the fact that Mr. Cecil Arden will be the hon. Canadian agent, responsible in all matters to the home society. Miss Brennan also, I have the greatest pleasure in announcing, will not sever her connection with the work. The new society will not only exercise all legal rights conferred by the Dominion and Provincial governments of Canada, but will also put into operation certain well considered regulations, many of which I may say have been suggested at interviews with you, the boys and girls, who have been long in country, and who have acquired so good a name for yourselves. For you may remember that at our last visit we devoted much of our time in interviewing many of you individually, and we felt that we could best guard the rising generation by the knowledge acquired from the citizens of this great Dominion, who had themselves been at one time in the position of emigrated children. Your experience, therefore, has been of the greatest value to us, and has helped to a considerable extent in the building up of the system which will be followed.

to the untiring work of the Misses Brennan for the English children in Canada.

Mr. Thomas laughingly said that as he was no longer a member of the Association, but practically dead, he hoped Rev. Father Bans would take his corpse home with him on his return to England and give it a decent burial.

Hon. Justice Curran thanked the Association for the honor conferred upon him by electing him president of the new Association. He said, "Charity begins at home," and he was glad to see such a fraternal spirit shown by organized assistance, as great help in social ways would result therefrom. He was more particularly happy to give any assistance in his power, as at least 60 per cent of the boys and girls sent out by the emigration societies were of Irish parents. The meeting would convince anyone of the admirable work being done. Each and every one of them should feel a grave responsibility, because if any one of them were found guilty of any bad conduct, it was sure to be known, and to be widely circulated, to the detriment of hundreds who were doing well and to the prospects of other poor children who might suffer therefrom. There were always those who were anxious to criticise, and not a few who were, actually, unfriendly to the work being carried on by this association. He wished that he could have a few of those present to-night to see the young men and young women there assembled, who were all doing well, and reflecting credit upon themselves and those who had taken charge of their future only a few years ago. His Lordship concluded by a few complimentary remarks to Mr. Arden for his admirable management of the children under his special care, who now number over 899, in all parts of the Dominion.

Mr. G. Bogue Smart, Dominion inspector of British immigration children and receiving homes, made an address in his usual felicitous manner. He spoke of the special interest he had always taken in the work of Mr. Cecil Arden. He knew how many of the boys and girls who had passed through his hands were now happy and prosperous citizens of Canada. This work was being admirably carried on, and he had no hesitation in saying that St. Vincent's Home was one of the best managed institutions that came under his official inspection.

The illuminated address was the work of Mr. Rodolph Bedard, secretary-treasurer of the Rolland Paper Milling Company, Limited. A flash light photo of the Old Boys' and

RAILROADS.
CANADIAN PACIFIC
THANKSGIVING DAY,
NOVEMBER 17th,
Round trip tickets will be sold at
One First-Class Fare
to all stations in Canada, Fort William and East.
Good Going November 16 and 17.
Good to return until Nov. 21st, 1904.
Ticket Office, 129 St. James street
(Next Post Office.)

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.
THANKSGIVING DAY,
NOVEMBER 17, 1904.
Quebec.....\$4.50 Toronto.....\$10.00
Sherbrooke...\$3.35 Hamilton... \$10.65
Ottawa.....\$3.50 London.....\$12.95
Detroit.....\$15.00 Port Huron...\$14.00
And all other points in Canada, also
Massena Springs, N. Y., and Inter-
mediations, and Return at
SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE
Going Dates, Nov. 16 and 17.
Return Limit, Nov. 31, 1904.
CITY TICKET OFFICES:
137 St. James Street, Telephone Main
460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station.

Girls' Association was taken after the entertainment.
The evening proved a very enjoyable affair, and as the large number of old boys and girls sat around in the parlors it made a pretty picture, and one could not but think that health, wealth and prosperity had fallen in goodly places, and the Catholic Emigration Society was doing a noble and God-like work.

A PRIEST'S UNKNOWN INFLUENCE.

The pastor of a parish is often tempted to despond. "What is the use of my life?" he will ask himself. "Here I sacrifice myself, and my people, my preaching and my exhortations in the confessional. There is no stability in them. There is no improvement. Surely, something's wrong. It may be in me. Truly I am an unprofitable servant."
But this thought is a wile of the evil one. For every good priest is a light on a hillside. He will never know how often he is seen, how frequently he is thought of, how many times his influence keeps members of his flock from sin. If he could know this he would be comforted and, instead of thinking himself useless, would take renewed courage to lead his life of loneliness, of self-denial, of piety.

He would do well to remember the story of St. Francis, who one day said to a young monk: "Let us go down to the town and preach." So they emerged from their monastery, walked demurely through the city and returned home. Arrived at the door the young monk exclaimed: "Father, I thought you said we were going to preach in the town?" "And did we not do so?" replied St. Francis. "Did not the sight of us and our holy habit remind the people who saw us of God, of the shortness of life, of the vanity of riches, of the necessity of penance, and of the joy of Heaven for which we have given up all that the world holds dear?"

And isn't the example of a good priest a sermon day and night to all who know him? And does not the thought of him strengthen the strong in well doing and often stimulate the weak to resist their evil inclinations?—Columbian.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS
Means Great Savings
in the purchasing of your Carpets and House Furnishings, Curtains, Rugs, Beds and Bedding, Best Carpets, Largest Stock to Select from, and Discounts Liberal and Popular.
THOMAS LIGGET EMPIRE BUILDING,
2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED
UNPRECEDENTED VALUES IN LADIES' COATS!
They are High Class Garments every one, that will be a delight for any lady to wear. Although they are High Class, it does not follow that they are high prices. Every garment has a charm of artistic style that is at once captivating. Come and see them, they represent some of THE GREATEST VALUES OFFERED THIS SEASON—READY ON MONDAY.
LADIES' STYLISH WINTER COATS.
A Handsome Paletot of Fawn Cloth, made double-breasted style, broad shoulder effect, full back, velvet collar and cuffs; latest style sleeve. Special price \$27.50
A distinctive Stylish Coat of Blue Cloth, yoke trimmed black silk braid, medallions and silk ornaments, new sleeve cuffs, trimmed to elbow, silk crochet buttons, flat neck and full back. Special price \$45.25
LADIES' STYLISH COATS, from \$3.98.

SPECIALLY LOW PRICES ON FINE DRESS GOODS.
Magnificent styles, enormous assortments, newest weaves, all are concentrated here for your inspection and approval. If you are planning a new dress let us interest you in some of these.
COLORED HOMESPUNS—An eminently satisfactory material, 54 inches wide, in navy, brown, grey and Oxford. A handsome Costume cloth, worth 60c a yard. Special..... 29c
MIXED TWEED, for Ladies' Costumes or Skirts, in brown, navy, grey or drab; 42 inches wide. Special price 40c
CANVAS SUITING—A very stylish material, 42 inches wide, in brown, navy, red, grey and drab. Special price 57c

NOTABLE SILK SPECIALS AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.
Here's a grand opportunity to buy Silks at remarkable prices. It is only necessary for you to note the excellence of the goods, then at the prices to assure yourself of its worth—
COLORED WASH SILKS, in a magnificent range of dainty stripes, pretty effects, in blue, pink, heliotrope, etc.; regular 30c a yard. Special price 18c
COLORED BENGALINE SILKS, rich quality, 21 inches wide; handsome range of shades. Regular, 90c a yard. Special..... 59c
COLORED FRENCH TAFFETA, 36 inches wide, all pure Lyons dyed; shades of pink, turquoise, mauve, blue, cardinal and rose; regular \$1.10 quality. Special price 79c

BOYS' REEFER COATS - - SPECIAL PRICE \$1.50
These are satisfactory coats for little boys, as carefully finished as much higher garments, made of navy blue Nap Cloth, lined tweed storm collar, a seasonable and well made Reeper. Special price. \$1.50

LACE CURTAINS AT SPECIAL PRICES.
Housekeepers, if you are planning the decoration of your house for the winter, here's Lace Curtain values you will appreciate—
Fine Quality Nottingham Lace Curtains, pair 88c
Extra Strong Lace Curtains, 50 inches wide, 3½ yards long; pair 95c

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED
1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St. Montreal

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 Sunday Evening.
Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.
On Sundays, from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.
Tel. Main 2161.
ST PETER and COMMON Sts.

The John Murphy Co., LIMITED
Blankets and Comfortables!
A large and varied showing of fine Blankets and Comfortables, made to our special order, and with such little prices. White Wool Blankets, from a pair \$2.25
Scotch all wool Blankets, fine quality, fast dye, a pair \$4.50
Grey Wool Blankets, light or dark shades, from a pair \$1.50
WHITE WOOL BLANKETS.
Canadian Blankets, from a pair \$2.69
New Corded Cotton Comforters, filled, all sizes, from, each \$1.00
Eiderdown Comforters, in Silk, Satin, Sateen and Chintz Coverings, all the way from \$3.50 to \$50 each.

MUNYON SURPASSES HIMSELF
Special prices for one week to introduce Munyon's Toilet Goods
INTRODUCTORY OFFER:
Munyon's World-Famed Witch Hazel Soap; purest soap made, at ... 10c.
Instead of 15c
Munyon's Witch Hazel Face Cream, a safe skin food, and destroyer of wrinkles, the usual 25c, at... 18c
Munyon's Witch Hazel Talcum Powder, delightfully perfumed, and superior to any made; regular price, 25c, at 18c
We urge our customers not to miss this opportunity.
FREE—A package of MUNYON'S PAW PAW PILLS. Best stomach and liver pills on earth, will be given free with every purchase of Witch Hazel Soap, Cream or Powder.
THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY LTD
2341 & 2343 St. Catherine St.
Corner Metcalfe.
Terms Cash Tel. No. 2740



Vol. LIV., No. 19
WILL STRIKE THE GOVERNMENT
Mr. John Redmond C the Irish Policy Under ticular Circumstan

Speaking in Dublin last week the policy of the Irish Party in view of the approaching general elections in Great Britain. Mr. John Redmond said: "We are at this moment on the very eve of a general election (hear, hear), and we would, indeed, minimal and unworthy of any in our national endeavor if in a single moment in preparing, so as to be ready to take advantage of the opportunity before us (applause). Now say on this question of preparing nothing new. I can say that I have not been saying years—that all of us have saying for years. My conviction is that all that is necessary to ensure success for us in the paratively short period of the future is a united Party (applause). Gentlemen, I put organization first. Father has correctly gave expression view I and my colleagues have held—that without a organization in Ireland no Party can be powerful, and Party can long remain united (applause). I am glad to think speaking of the Irish people, the Nationalist organization strong, widespread and united (applause). This meeting here is an assurance to me that I mediate future Dublin will to put herself once more in a ful position—in the van of the ment (hear, hear). As the tion is united, so also is the (applause). Without a united disciplined Party the Irish tation would be absolutely less (hear, hear). By unity cipline I do not mean any the nature of a cast-iron un of views and opinions (hear Such a thing as that is, in nion, impossible amongst the sentatives of intelligent peo the people of Ireland, and we were attempted to be enforced would be an unnatural state and, in my belief, would (hear, hear). And there mu liberty of expression of the nions (hear, hear). But, g there is

AN IMPORTANT LIMITATION
On essentials the decision majority of the Party, after full deliberation and cussion, must be held to b minority (applause). That meaning of a united pled Party (hear, hear), and su this time of day it is unnee emphasize the fact that un Irish Party is a united an bound Party in that sense Party would deteriorate in of Commons and be deprive influence for good in the fu Ireland (applause). I des say, in thanking this meet the generous expression of c in the Party, one or two w that subject (hear, hear). men, the action and policy Irish Party in this last see been criticized. I would lik mind the public that the Ir commenced its work in the sion in Westminster under v disadvantages. We were then of the counsel and assi some of these men who had most trusted and responsib of public opinion in Ireland years, and whose views and always had the most weight with the Party as with Ireland (applause). went to Westminster Mr. Di (plause) was unfortunately aling to ill-health, and when the meetings of the Party sider the action and policy session we were deprived al tunately of the counsel and these meetings of Mr. O'Brien (applause). Under circumstances it is true, in and it would not be true not say it, that, owing to