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Vol. LVIII., No. 22

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Witness

Vol. LVIII., No. 22

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

Note and Comment

Catholic Church Extension

Greatest Movement of Catholic Church in America.

Father Kelly's Scathing Remarks on the Lack of the Missionary Spirit.

Last week marked the greatest movement yet undertaken by the Catholic Church in America. The great Catholic Missionary Congress was a gathering such as the Western Hemisphere had never witnessed before. The Most Rev. James H. Blenk, Archbishop of New Orleans, who preached in the Cathedral at Chicago, on the opening of the Congress gave voice to this sentiment when he said:

"A great hour has sounded in the religious life of the United States. It is the fruition of a century of solid establishment and marvelous extension of the church. What a vast field opens before us!"

The same spirit pervaded sermons preached Sunday evening in eighty-six churches of the city by archbishops, bishops and monsignori and abbots.

At the banquet given late in the afternoon by the Fourth Degree of the Knights of Columbus at the Auditorium Hotel and attended by eight hundred members of the order, mention of the new missionary movement was received with a storm of applause.

The spectacular features of the opening day attracted thousands of people to the neighborhood of the Holy Name Cathedral, North State and Superior streets. The procession of prelates, attired in their full robes of office, moved past files of onlookers. To the spectators the occasion was one of deep impressive-

ness. To some it was a matter of religious sacredness, to others it was interesting because it was unusually brilliant and historic, but on all it left an impression of the high dignity with which the church invests those to whom it gives spiritual authority.

The Most Rev. Diomed Falconio, Archbishop of Larissa and Apostolic Delegate to the United States, and the Most Rev. James E. Quigley were the two most notable figures in the procession. With pages bearing the long silken trains, they were easily recognized as the two most important dignitaries.

The parade moved from the Cathedral rectory at Superior and Cass streets, at 11 a. m. The route was north in Cass, west in Chicago avenue, and south in North State street to the Cathedral.

With seventy-seven archbishops and bishops seated in the chancel and priests of lesser degree occupying the fore part of the nave and with hundreds of men and women of the laity filling every seat in the vast Cathedral, mass was celebrated by the Most Rev. Archbishop Falconio. He was assisted in the services by the Very Rev. A. P. Doyle, C.S.P., rector of the Apostolic Mission House in Washington, D.C., and the Very Rev. John Wilms, C.S.Sp., of Pittsburg, as deacons of honor, and by the Rev. M. J. Fitzsimmons as assistant priest.

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Other notable addresses on subjects of the highest importance in of the country for the jubilee year. The pilgrims presented an offering of over 3000 frs.

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was most significant was the frank, delighted, though wondering approval with which his remarks were received by the scores of prelates on the platform with him. Even his strictures on the methods used by the bishops to educate their priests forced applause.

"At such a time as this, when representatives from every portion of the American Church are gathered together, perhaps the first requisite for one who hopes to start a discussion is caution. When church extension first came into existence we were warned over and over again to be cautious; to risk nothing rather than to say too much; but in my own utterances I have flung caution to the wind and have come out with nothing but the plain unvarnished truth.

"This gathering, representatives of Canada and the United States, is the clearest proof I need that for one at least a lack of caution served the cause of truth." For while caution is one's greatest friend sometimes, I have known it often to be truth's worst enemy.

"Caution, after all, discovered no worlds, ploughed no unknown seas, braved no forest dangers to make new continents, and more to present purpose, tunneled no mountains, explored no mines of hidden wealth, and builded no mountains to progress.

"Perhaps nowhere is caution more welcome than in things religious and nowhere is it often mistaken in its evil form for a virtue. The education it receives puffs it up to sleek and oily fatness and transforms what God gave us as a holy gift into sloth and indolence. Then the very promise of divine indefectibility is made an excuse for carelessness and abundance of light a plea for blindness.

"While the gates of hell may not prevail against the institution, yet such an excuse as 'we did nothing' is in itself a condemnation most dread and terrible."

CAUTION KILLS AN OPPORTUNITY.

Dr. Kelley then declared that caution, timidly, self-satisfaction had prevented the Catholic church in America taking up the strongest command the Master ever gave, and elaborated on the glories that other nations had won by obeying that command.

"But what of the Church in America," he asked. "She has the second largest hierarchy in the world. Within her borders are five of its greatest sees. She has a sturdy faith that was fed on great sacrifices, but alone she stands among the towering churches of the world, a missionless church even within her own provinces.

"Yet she is needed by the church catholic as never before. The hills which threaten religion in the old lands make it all the more necessary that in the new we should be awake and alert."

"But we still sleep on in America. Wrapped up in the parochial idea without the church universal we would droop like willows by the dried up rivulet."

"That spirit of indestructibility is assured to the church universal, but we have no assurance that any part in which its requisites are wanting will share the gift to the slightest degree."

SELFISH FINANCE RULES

THERE, TOO.

Then the speaker entered on his sensational criticism of the ecclesiastical seminaries of the country.

"Let us see how selfishness has been developed," he said. "To come to beginnings, what are our seminaries and colleges doing, or what have they done, to make the future clergy understand that they are to be Catholics rather than parish priests?"

"How much knowledge of Catholic missions is given to our students of philosophy and theology?"

Return and Dedication of Historic Bell.

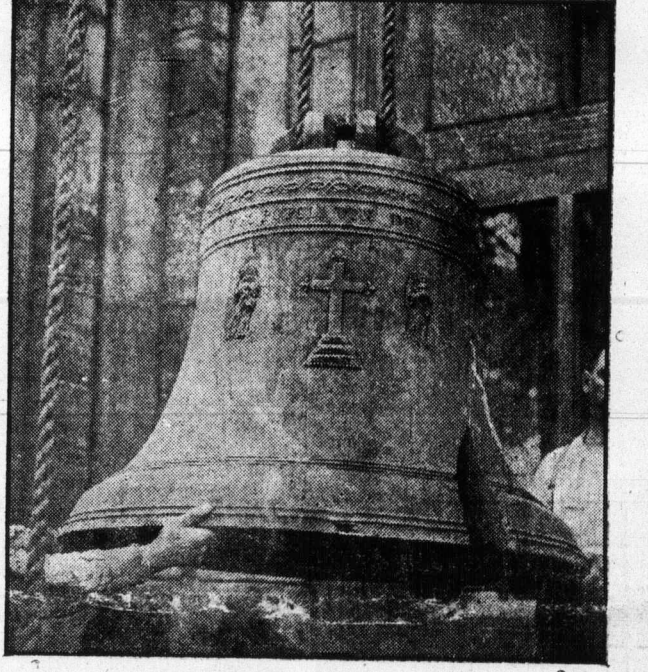
St. Patrick's Belfry Will Once More Re Echo its Silvery Peal.

Charlotte has returned from England and in a few weeks her silvery voice will be heard once more, as of yore, marking her daily announcements far and wide to the people of Montreal, and more particularly to the parishioners of St. Patrick's.

Charlotte is not, as might be supposed by the foregoing, an elderly female herald who goes through the streets making announcements, but she is the largest bell of the trio that will be installed in the belfry of St. Patrick's after two of the bells have been dedicated on Sunday, December 13th, with the appropriate ceremonial which the Church has ordered for such occasions.

Charlotte, however, although she is to be dedicated anew, is no

thian, from London, and will be hung in the church tower as soon as possible. Charlotte, as before noted, was cast in 1774, and when sent back to London in the spring of this year, the original records of her construction were found in the offices of the foundry, which was first established in 1570 by Robert Mot, on Essex Road, and removed to its present site in 1738, when it passed from the hands of Phelps & Lester to those of Thomas Lester, one of the partners in the former firm. The bell contained at the time it was cast one inscription, and that rather an unusual one, "Vox Populi, Vox Dei," with the name of the makers, "Pack & Chapman, of London, fecit 1774." This device means probably that the



CHARLOTTE, HISTORIC BELL RECENTLY RECAST.

stranger to the steeple of St. Patrick's, for ever since that magnificent temple was erected in 1837, through the devotion of our fathers, with the generous aid of the English citizens, Charlotte rang forth and announced the birth, marriage and death of the people of St. Patrick's parish, as well as the hours of worship and the calls to recite the Angelus.

Within the last couple of years, however, a difference was noticed, and it was found that a crack had marred the sound. A sector was sawed out of the bell, and it was continued in use, but a new process had been found, and last spring Charlotte was lowered from the gothic tower of St. Patrick's and sent back to the self-same foundry which had turned it out in 1774, and was there recast, so that to-day it is in exactly the same condition as it was nearly a hundred and fifty years ago.

The story of Charlotte, as of that of the smallest bell of the peal, is full of romance. Cast in 1774 for the great church of Notre Dame, Montreal, by Pack & Chapman, of the Whitechapel Bell Foundry, it was shipped to Canada with a sister bell. As transatlantic ships did not come up to Montreal in those days, the two bells were transhipped in Quebec, and in a storm which arose as the schooners were near the mouth of the Richelieu, the vessel foundered near Sorel and still remains at the bottom of the St. Lawrence.

In 1847, when the square towers now existing replaced the tapering spire of Notre Dame, the Whitechapel Bell Foundry was once more called to supply bells for the new towers, and sent over "Le Gros Bourdon," weighing 11 1/2 tons, the largest bell ever sent abroad, and others of the Notre Dame peal were shipped to Canada by Messrs. Charles and George Sears, who were then the proprietors of the foundry. Many citizens of Montreal remember the installation of the bells from Notre Dame to the Gothic tower of St. Patrick's, where one of them still remains, and where the other, "Charlotte," restored to its pristine splendor and silver tones by the present proprietors of the Whitechapel Bell Foundry, Messrs Mears & Stainbank, will be installed after it has been consecrated anew, together with a new bell, the gift of the Holy Name Society.

Charlotte and the new bell, known by the appellation of "The Holy Name," arrived in Montreal on the last trip of the Allan liner Corin-

voice of the bell as the voice of the people in prayer, and the voice of God returning in benison. On one side, below the inscription which is in relief, is a figure of a Cross, with, on either side, a figure of the Virgin and Child, while on the other side is a squat figure of a frog, an entirely unintelligible device, unless it be a trade mark. The weight was 2266 lbs., and the not sounded "E."

Charlotte as it stands to-day, is an identical reproduction of the original of 1774, with the addition of the name "La Charlotte," and the name of the restorers, "Mears & Stainbank, Restauravit 1908."

The new bell, the second of the chime, weighs 1096 lbs., and sounds the note "A." It is the gift of the Holy Name Society, and bears besides the date and name of the makers, the inscription "Blessed Be His Holy Name."

The third bell of the peal is much smaller than the others, weighing only about 600 lbs. It, too, was cast in the Whitechapel Bell Foundry, but at an earlier date than La Charlotte, as is shown by the legend "Lester & Pack, London, fecit 1767." The inscription reads: In verse:

"At proper times my voice I raise In sounding my benefactor's praise."

The dedication of Charlotte and the new bell on December 13, will be the occasion of an imposing ceremony both in the morning and evening. At 8 a. m., low Mass will be celebrated, at which the members of the Holy Name Society and the men of the parish generally will partake of Holy Communion.

At the Pontifical High Mass, to be held at 10.15 a. m., His Lordship Right Reverend Timothy Casey, Bishop of St. John, N.B., will be the celebrant, while Very Rev. Dr. D. J. O'Sullivan, former pastor of St. Albans, Vermont, will be the preacher. His Lordship Bishop Casey will officiate at the solemn dedication of Charlotte, the renewed bell.

At 7.30 p. m., Pontifical Vespers will be sung; the celebrant will be His Lordship Mgr. Racicot, Bishop of Poggia and auxiliary Bishop of Montreal. The preacher on that occasion will be Rt. Rev. Dr. Casey, Bishop of St. John. Mgr. Racicot will officiate at the solemn blessing of the Holy Name bell.

(Continued on page 5.)

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

True Witness Beauty Patterns



2656 BOY'S OVERCOAT. Paris Pattern No. 2656. All Seams Allowed.

This simple little model for an overcoat for a small boy is very useful and serviceable, and may be developed in tweed, corduroy, serge, Venetian cloth or broadcloth, chevot, frize cloth or velvet, and as it hangs straight from the shoulders, in box style, it is easily constructed by the home dressmaker. The wide square collar and turn-back cuffs are stitched, as are the patch pockets, and the regulation coat sleeve is finished with a stitched edge and small buttons at the outside seam. The coat is closed in double-breasted effect and the shield is of the material, or if preferred, this may be made of fur. The pattern is in 5 sizes, 2 to 6 years. For a boy of 4 years the overcoat requires 3 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 1 1/2 yards 54 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

Name: _____
Address in full: _____

HOUSEWIFE SUGGESTIONS.

Salt and soda will clean tarnished brass and will sometimes clean tarnished silver.
When whitewashing mix lime with skim milk and it will not crumble off if you wish it colored add any paint powder.
In choosing a chicken it should be plump on the breast, fat on the back and have white legs. An old chicken is distinguished by its rough legs, and long hairs are found on the breast.
Flower vases often overbalance when in use, for the flowers put into them are likely to make them top heavy. This defect is easily remedied by putting bits of lead, shot or pebbles at the bottom of the vases.
In separating the whites from the yolks of eggs one often will break the yolk into the white. In such case dip a clean cloth into warm water and wring dry. Touch the yolk with the cloth and it will cling to the cloth.
To prevent shoe laces coming undone tie the laces in the usual manner, but before tightening the bow pass its right hand loop through the knot in the center. Then draw the bow tight, and it will stay tied until you pull the string to undo it.
If a lamp is kept full of oil and perfectly clean in all its parts it will never be disagreeable. It is the oil frying on the heated metal which makes the persistent noisome odor, or it is the wick turned too high which emits the occasional choking smell.
To prevent matting from becoming yellow on the floor wash off occasionally with a large coarse cloth which has been dipped in a strong solution of salt water. This will not only prevent it from becoming yellow, but will give the various colors a fresh and new look.
Table linen which has been stained with eggs should never be placed in boiling water, as this has the effect of "setting" the stain and making it almost permanent. The best method is to soak the cloth in cold water which will make it perfectly easy to remove the stain before sending it to the wash.

love flow!
Nobody knows but mother.
How many prayers by each little white bed,
How many tears for her babies shed,
How many kisses for each curly head?
Nobody knows but mother.
—Selected.

SATIN RIBBON FOR LACING.

Some of the prettiest of the new house gowns are laced from the edge of yoke to waist, front or back, with wide ribbons of liberty satin, finished with deep silk tassels. These can be made at home now by the girl who will be glad to have such a charming addition to her gown later on. Get black satin, cut it on the bias, double and stitch at the edge. Either buy or make the tassels.

TO MY PIANO.

I tell you all the things I know,
My tender weal, my silent woe;
I tell you all my doubts and fears
To you alone I give my tears,
And bring my every grief at hand,
Because you seem to understand.
You tell me everything I feel,
My dreams, my hopes, you make them real,
I laugh to you and you are glad,
I cry to you and you are sad;
With all the world I must needs smile,
And laugh to hide a tear the while.
With you I lay the mask aside,
And ope my saddened heartstrings wide.

Tell all I wish and dare to do,
Ay, breathe my very soul to you,
You feed me with the food adapted to my every mood;
I press your keys so lovingly,
And feel a thrill of sympathy,
You speak to me, the world is
Thou art my soul, and I am thine.
—Maude E. Peters, in the Music World.

FEATHER RUFFS.

If you know a good place where you can get ostrich tips or maribou at reasonable rates, you had better

Funny Sayings.

THE HANGINGS.

Recently a little girl was taken to London by her parents. On her return she was describing all the places she had seen to some young friends. One of them, of a somewhat morbid disposition, asked, "Did you see the Old Bailey, where they hang the murderers?" "No," replied the girl, "I don't think so, but I saw the Royal Academy, where they hang the artists."

WORKING TOO HARD.

The owner of the farm had been enjoying himself at the country fair while his hard-working wife stayed at home to see that the farm suffered no loss in his absence. "Well, Sarah," said the owner upon his return, "I'm about all tired out. Is the cows in the barn?" "Yes, long since," replied the wife, barely looking up from the task then in hand. "Is the horses unharnessed and fed?" "Yes." "Chickens locked up?" "Yes." "Wood chopped for mornin'?" "Yes." "Wagon-hel mended an' ready to start in th' mornin'?" "Yes." "Well, then," concluded the exhausted owner with a sigh of relief, "let me have my supper. 'I'm goin' to turn in. Farmin's beginnin' to tell on me.'"

HE KNEW.

A young teacher whose efforts to inculcate elementary anatomy had been unusually discouraging at first asked in despair: "Well, I wonder if any boy here

Three little things which all agree.



The kettle the teapot & BLUE RIBBON TEA.

make an investment now.

All the finger posts of fashion point to the wearing of huge ruffs made of those soft tips. The long ones are not seen. The new ones follow out the lines of the present muslin and lace ruff.

THE SASH.

Sashes are once more with us, and with us hard. They may be things of beauty, or ugly, shapeless things. The woman to whom a sash means a ribbon around the waist ending in loops and ends will need to be introduced to the sash of the season.

This is a subtle form of garniture that receives as much attention as any part of the frock, and is built to suit the lines of the figure. The modern sash is made, not tied, and is best adjusted to shaped forms of crinoline, which are well boned and fitted.

FLESH MAKES HEALTH.

It is astonishing how much the mere building up of flesh has done for thin, nervous women. Without a drop of medicine they have become sturdy and well.

Flesh has quieted the nerves, soothed the mind, banished worry, and made an optimist out of a pessimist. When the nerves are padded with a good amount of strong, hard flesh they resist all kinds of shocks and make their owner take life easier.

This is an accomplished fact. How to do it is not a difficult problem, but making up one's mind to do it is quite another thing. It needs at least six months in time and a regular routine that cannot be broken through.

The first essential is ten hours of sleep out of the twenty-four. If a woman can afford the time she should also lie down in a quiet, darkened room for three hours every afternoon.

The argument against this is that it takes too much time out of one's life. True, but it adds years to one's life at the end. A woman will go into this experiment of sleep and rest with a good deal of enthusiasm but she will let any diversion break it up.

To be successful she must make up her mind to give up six months of her life to gain flesh and nerve power. This is a very small space of time in comparison with the result.

It is possible that she will not sleep well at first, but this does not alter the fact that she must remain in bed. Usually the thin, nervous woman enjoys the enforced rest very much. She feels comfortable in being ordered to take it for her health's sake.

can tell me what the spinal cord really is."

"She was met by a row of blank and irresponsive faces till finally one small voice piped up in great excitement:

"The spinal cord is what runs through you. Your head sits on one end, and you sit on the other."—Rochester Herald.

A TOAST.

Here's to the garden of Eden,
Which Adam was always a-wooden'
Till Eve by mistake,
Got bit by a snake,
Who on the ripe pippins was feedin',
Then a longin' it seemed to possess her,
For clothin' sufficient to dress her,
And ever since then
It's been up to us men
To pay for the dresses. God bless her!
—National Food Magazine.

YOU NEED FEAR IT NO LONGER

Gravel Warded Off and Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Manitoba Man Tells How His Urinary Troubles Vanished Before the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Hamrluk, Man., Nov. 23.—(Special)—Probably there is no disease to which a man is heir that causes such a general dread as Gravel, or Stone in the Bladder. The frightful pains it brings and the terrible operations it necessitates cause a shudder of apprehension whenever it is mentioned. But there is really no reason why any man or woman should fear Gravel. It is purely and simply a Kidney disease, and as such can be either cured or guarded against by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Take the case of Mr. Calvin R. Snyder, well known here. He says:

"In the spring of 1907 I was almost laid up from a lame back and was also troubled with excessive urination. I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and used them with satisfactory results. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine I ever heard of."

If you follow Mr. Snyder's example and use Dodd's Kidney Pills for slight urinary disorders, you will never be troubled with Gravel. If you have Gravel, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Montreal's Newest Exhibit.

Dental Hygiene Subject of Free Demonstration.

Relation of Teeth to Health Shown.

At the Auditorium Hall on Berthel street there is being held an exhibit by the Montreal League for the Prevention of Tuberculosis a section of which is set apart for instruction in dental hygiene. The exhibit is unique in this country, and may serve as an entering wedge for a new institution of instruction in the schools. It takes the form of a popular exhibit calculated to show the average individual what relation his teeth bear to his general health, especially in relation to tuberculosis and more particularly the significance of sound teeth in the years of childhood and early youth. Charts, maps, photographs and models were arranged on the walls, and an abundance of literature was shown. It is said that no such opportunity for a broad and convincing view over the whole field of dental science was ever given the public of any community. Models showing deformed articulation, illustrate minimum chewing power, in contrast is shown perfect articulation and the maximum of chewing power. A large display card says: He who does not chew his food well is an enemy to his own life.

For a number of years the dental profession has realized the necessity of giving proper instruction to the public in oral hygiene, the functions and care of the teeth, and their relation to other parts of the body. The profession sees the necessity of educating the parents and teachers, that they may in turn educate the children, as to the absolute necessity of keeping the teeth in good condition if the health is to be maintained. And seeing that the child of to-day is the parent of to-morrow, it is a matter of far-reaching importance that every child should be taught early to care for the teeth and maintain the mouth in a healthy condition. It is a matter, not merely of individual, but of national importance. Diseased teeth mean impaired nutrition, and impaired nutrition spells the deterioration of the human race.

It is likely that this exhibit will form a part of the travelling exhibit of the Montreal Tuberculosis League and be shown in the different parts of the city and through the province.

Dublin's Gift to the Pope.

The designing and illuminating of the address of the Corporation of Dublin to the Holy Father was done by Miss Fitzpatrick, 192 Clonliffe road, who spared no pains in turning out the volume in the most elaborate and artistic manner. Coming from the land so famous for its medieval illuminating, the artist adhered strictly to the ancient Celtic style of decoration, both in design and coloring. The text of the address is engrossed on vellum in both Latin and Gaelic characters. Each page is surrounded by a beautiful border of intricate Celtic ornamentation, the ancient idea of eternity being typified by the endless interlacing of the mysterious forms of birds and animals.

The first page contains an exquisite painting of the Papal Arms in their heraldic colors: on an azure shield are depicted the turbulent waves of life, surmounted by the Anchor of Faith and the Star of Hope; and on a ground argent the winged lion of St. Mark. Supporting all are the Papal Tiara and Keys of the Kingdom, signifying the authority conferred on St. Peter, which has been handed down in unbroken line to our present Pontiff. On other pages are water color vignettes of the Municipal Arms and the City Hall, and on the last page, after the signatures of the Mayor and Town Clerk, the ancient seal of the Corporation is affixed. The binding is in harmony with the richness of the illumination. It is of dark-green morocco, lined with white poplin, with beautiful gold tracery of Celtic design. In the centre of an intricate Celtic Cross are the Papal Arms in saltire.

HAY ON CHURCH FLOOR.

A curious custom is annually observed at Old Neston church an St. Swithin's day. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and on festival day the church is strewn with hay. Many years ago some donor laid a field to provide money for bread which is distributed four times a year. The tenant of the field has to supply the hay to strew the church. The custom is supposed to have originated from the fact that on festival Sunday the parishioners wear new boots, and the idea of the donor was to have the hay laid down to stop the squeaking incidental to new footwear.—London Standard.

FORCE OF HABIT.

"What did that young cub reporter follow up before he came yto us?" asked the managing editor.

"Believe he was a dentist," responded the assistant.

The Irish Party and Catholic Schools.

In the course of a lengthy speech at a United Irish League meeting in England, last week, Mr. John Dillon, M. P., replying to the charge brought against the Irish party, that it had, by its subservient policy, betrayed the cause of the Catholic schools in England, said, as reported by the Freeman's Journal:

Let us examine that charge. In the first place, after we had emerged from the general election in the first do? We spent the entire of that session—although the Government were passing for us a most important bill, a long neglected class in Ireland, the laborers—we spent the entire session fighting them in the interest of the Catholic schools in England. Nuns said: "Is this fair? You are voting with the Tories night after night in the lobbies, while we are giving you a laborers' bill, and we are going to bring in another bill next year for Ireland," and I had always to answer them: "We cannot help it. It is a question of principle with us, and we will fight to the bitter end. We fought them, and not only did we fight them, but we won, and obtained for the Catholic schools a settlement which in my opinion will never be bettered in this country, and would have been the charter of the liberty of your schools forever; because remember this: It is very easy to get a settlement from the Tory party, but how do you know the Liberals will not come and upset it; and if you get a settlement from the Liberal party the schools will be safe forever, and we got a settlement from that much abused and the best friends of Christian education in that country. And how was that settlement robbed from us? By the action of the Duke of Norfolk and the Tory party, who killed that settlement because they wanted to keep the issue open for fear they might not be able to get any Irish votes at the election. What is our history? In the Catholic schools we fought their battle far more skilfully and effectively than many men who talk a great deal more about their achievements, and we shall continue to fight it; but we must insist upon certain conditions, and first of all, we must be treated with common civility, and not called traitors. Secondly, we must have perfect liberty as to the tactics to be pursued, and we must not be lectured and ordered about by men who are studying babies in the business, and don't understand what they are talking about. When all is said and done, we, the Irish party, are the representatives of a nation which never sacrificed its faith, who fought for its faith, and has shown the world how to fight for the faith. We decline, and we will decline, to be handed over to be the bond servants or slaves of the Anglican party or the country. We will vote for the Catholic schools according to our own judgment and intelligence, and I hope and trust and pray God that it may be true to us in the end to save the Catholic schools from some of their friends.

Every day, in the men of other beliefs, questions and its the fidelity which rule, manifest to testant's become curi- beliefs which so atta the Holy Mother Ch Catholics enquire at trines of the Church, perhaps, they scoff doctrines or observ- lies. Very often the real desire for know- equiper is bashful which, nevertheless, real.

It is, therefore, in Catholic laymen to deal with such roma or even Jews. The by when a jeer at to the Church is to be and a curse. Too fortunate Catholic, great honor to his an enquiry which the was couched in offen- a torrent of abuse a status to which the men, especially tho- gather in Catholic so- before whom the lect- ing was such that that kind were out- Another weapon u- effect in reply to im- sufficient remarks was unfortunately it was all to sum up a grea- witty answer. It w- cessary for the Cath- he would supplement the clergy, to be rea- answer any objection- arise.

Such questions were frequent now that C received among their men on a footing of the people of other f- ed, as a rule, to e- for Catholic beliefs, sometimes not made the contrary, some o- feeling under a tone- not of positive jeer- The ordinary lay- was not always as f- he should be on the- from Catholics bell- Church teaches, her- he decrees receive th- obedience. This is I- the Irish people, for- for centuries deprived

THE PANGS OF SCIATICA

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Fierce darting pains. Pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh, perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture of this trouble. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills enrich the blood, feed the starved sciatic nerve and thus drive out the pain. Mrs. Joseph L. Brown, Wilmet, N.S., was a victim of sciatica and found a cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"For a year I was laid up with sciatica from my side to my foot. What I suffered at times was awful. I could not touch my foot to the floor and had to hobble about with a cane. My right leg was drawn up, and I never expected to have the use of it again. I was attended by our family doctor, and tried several other remedies, but with no benefit, and I felt very much discouraged. One day I read of the cure of a similar sufferer through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. I got six boxes, and by the time I had taken them I was completely cured, and have not had the slightest twinge of the trouble since. I am, therefore, a very enthusiastic friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and recommend them to all who are similarly troubled."

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describing a storm on the lake he wrote that the ship had a difficult time "pulling out of the teeth of the gale."

Sphere of t Catholic

Distinguished Auth Knights of

Before our h members of Cana- of Columbus, at t Mountain street, last, Rev. Father former Provincial der from New Yo the auspices of the Society, on "The tholic Layman."

The members of mittee of the Cat- city who are arr- lectures on subject Catholic laymen, son, Messrs. F. J. Ward, are to be having secured au- lecturer, author of tholic subjects for Dr. Harrison Oct- and Father Camp- completed by Re- S.J., and Rev. Fa- vanech, S.J., of man even among body and habitat- city of Jesus.

At the outset th- to the changes in the Catholic people States and Canad- Catholics especially when he and those were young. At t- ish priest assumed billy," and was cal- times to answer fo- under his charge- men have come to and they are exp- pastors, not only i- ters, but also in- ing the knowledge as taught by Holy

Fifty years ago States especially, regarded with susp- to be used when e- garded as the equal- mented as that ma- of distrust had giv- of toleration at lea- districts to one. This very change of- ever, imposes new- tholic laymen.

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Means: To mak not be rubbed in

Surpris

Party and Public Schools.

A lengthy speech League meeting in Mr. John Dillig the Irish party, is subversive to the cause of public schools in England, by the Freeman's...

Sphere of the Catholic Layman.

Distinguished Author Lectures Before Knights of Columbus.

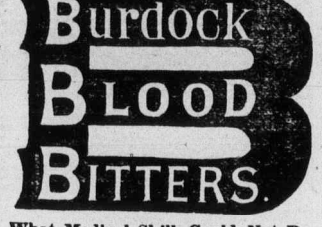
Before over a hundred and fifty members of Canada Council Knights of Columbus, at their council room, of Columbus, on Friday evening...

History of the Church.

(Continued.)

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THE HOLY SOULS. From lowest depths they cry to us in pain. Our dear dead friends, and must they cry in vain? For we may help them their great debt to pay. To God's just law—then pray for them to-day! Pray for the dead—not only for your own—The kindred dear, the friends beloved and known, But for the poor abandoned souls in need, Remember them, in dire distress they plead. With none to pray for them—alone they grope In their deep night; forgotten, they still hope That you will pray to-day for their release—The poor abandoned souls, God grant them peace. God rest their souls! Release them from the fire That purges them from sin, grant their desire. Our alms will aid them—how this thought consoles! Then pray to-day for the abandoned souls. —Henry Coyle. Sores Heal Quickly—Have you a persistent sore that refuses to heal? Then, try Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil in the dressing. It will stop sloughing, carry away the proud flesh, draw out the pus and prepare a clean way for the new skin. It is the recognized healer among oils and myriads of people can certify that it healed where other oils failed utterly.

SCIATICA

Fair Use of Pink Pills. Pains like driven through perhaps down—that's sciatica can realize. But the v discouraged Dr. Williams'...

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who offended against the doctrines of the Church. Mr. Justice Curran, in a short address, delivered in that happy vein which characterizes his utterances on such occasions, moved a hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer, to whom he paid a high tribute, and to the members of the committee of the Catholic Truth Society who had procured such a treat to the members of the Council. Rev. Gerald McShane, pastor of St. Patrick's, seconded the vote of thanks and introduced Rev. Father P. J. Brady, the Paulist missionary who preached a mission to the unmarried ladies of St. Patrick's. After a short address by Father Brady the vote of thanks to the distinguished lecturer was adopted amid hearty signs of approval and pleasure by the assemblage. (To be continued.)

Tuberculosis is a... attacks various p... chiefly, however, t... no nation, no age... class of people. ... persons die each... from the effects of... patients afflicted t... ated as ten tim... Every third perso... succumbs to tuberc... Tuberculosis is a... berle-bacillus disc... Koch. This is a n... the lowest scale, v... very highly magni... best at blood temp... degrees Fahrenheit... in the interior of... the outer world... sputum of sick per... milk of diseased a... Every person is a... danger of taking u... tuberculosis into... and many harbor t... without knowing i... must therefore be p... tle with this enemy... The tubercle-bacil... efficiently destroyed... ing or steaming. ... resist the action of... means of disinfecti... water, a solution o... formaldehyd, requir... vious knowledge fo... tive use.

Hereditary tubercu... Tubercle-bacilli... body mainly by the... gans and the digest... Tubercle-bacilli ar... 1. By inhaling... germs either from t... of tuberculous perso... whirled by winds un... sweeping out, or ca... or shoes-socks, or... moist drops which i... their immediate vicin... or talking; 2. With the food; i... boiled milk; also, in... factory inspection o... the flesh of tuberc... which, admitted in... afterwards thoroughl... fore being eaten; 3. By means of un... clean utensils; e.g... children crawling on... ing soiled objects (c... kerchiefs and the li... ately afterwards put... into the mouth (suck... ing nails, licking fin... ing over leaves), pi... and similar bad hab... into the mouth toys... eating utensils, win...

The ac... day has pas... sum would... on Sept. 19... the city du... failed to rea... like the ne... every day is... one contrib... in dollars o... a little wh... those who a... those who li... their mite t... the debt on... Boys. A c... and will be... receipt.

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NOTICE is hereby given that Theodule David, painter, of the City and District of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to obtain an act to ratify a deed of exchange made between himself and Joseph Bourgeois and others, of the said City of Montreal, before M^{rs}. Leandre Belanger, N.P., on the 14th day-seventh of August, 1908, under No. 19025 of the minutes of said Mr. Belanger. Montreal, 12th November, 1908. BEAUDIN, LORANGER, ST. GERMAIN & GUERIN, Attorneys for Petitioner.

tioned the labors of the Oblates are the most enduring; their missions were the pioneers of a lasting civilization. However well-intentioned this new Association may be, or however zealously its constitution expresses its purpose, we pause for the work. Undoubtedly encouragement will be given, as it should be. We are confident that it will do unbounded good, and that salvation will be brought to untold numbers who otherwise would have perished. Its novel formation does not intimidate us any more than it should discourage its advocates. If it did nothing else than merely echo through the whole Church of this continent that those most deeply interested—all the children of the faith—are waking up to the fact that they have a higher call and that they must be truer to it in the future than in the past, it would be an awakening. It is the dawn of the layman's zeal and service in the Church.

NEED OF PRIESTS.

Perhaps the most serious outlook for the Church in America is the lack of priests. One of the bishops in the United States stated the other day that "the Church in the Republic could find work for fifteen hundred more priests." An increase in the number of conversions, a large Catholic immigration and a multiplication of parishes are some of the causes leading to this deplorable state of affairs. Circulars sent to the Bishops asking for suitable candidates for chaplains in the navy brought such answers as these: "I should be most happy, but I have actual need of twenty priests for diocesan work." Another wants forty more for his own diocese. An archbishop writes that he cannot spare any for the army as he has work for fifteen more in his diocese. It is not so bad in Canada, although even here the prospect is gloomy enough. We may as well be candid, for honesty of admission in crises is the best policy. Our Bishops have not looked far enough ahead. As soon as there was a supply of students for a couple of years they were stopped—there was no demand; young men had to look elsewhere. Years of scarceness naturally followed. Young men dropped out all together—they neither went out as missionaries nor stayed home in the hope that they might be needed. Another serious mistake has been the antipathy to, and discouragement of, religious communities. Diocesan wants were not only preferable to the needs of these regular clergy, but the communities were looked down upon as refuge for the weak and for men whom a diocese did not care to have. Both classes have suffered. Then again amongst our own people there are no efforts to cultivate vocations. It is not so amongst the French-Canadians or the German Catholics. There are plenty of vocations, proportionately, at any rate amongst these two peoples. We are deeply grieved to acknowledge that the decrease of vocations takes place in the ranks of our own race—so proud to have a priest in each family. Priests themselves in charge of parishes are careless. They do not foster this precious seed in the hearts of the young. They watch a youth grow up. If he gets along well and receives the holy oil of ordination none are better pleased than the old pastor, though he did nothing more than watch events. Now it is the church that cries out for souls who will consecrate themselves to the service of the altar. There are few vocations from families of wealth and culture. Here may we find a reason for the malediction which too often falls upon our rich homes. Mothers would sooner their daughters would marry any one rather than give themselves to God in religion. And as for one of the boys becoming a priest, both parents have spoiled that chance by gratifying every sensual pleasure the lad wished and making him believe that money is the greatest aim and highest ideal of life. To quote a writer in The Ecclesiastical Review: "Time was when every family paid its tribute of a boy and girl to the inner courts of the Lord. Kings and queens were glad to step down from their thrones and follow the steps of the Crucified One. We nowadays often hear from mothers the complaint that priests are such ordinary men; they have no culture. Such mothers ordinarily stand in the way of their own children going into the priesthood." Parents do not attend to the most serious part of their children's education. Seldom, if ever, do they ask themselves the question: "What does God want this child to be?" They send the boy or girl to school where, with its companions, it is marched up and down in a kind of knowledge squad drill. God—who ought to be most interested and who has

truth; here was the humble submission of Christ's Sacred Humanity to its Creator; here was the deep worship springing from a sense of nothingness of His Human soul. We cannot let Christmas spring right upon us without some such thoughts as these to serve as reminders of what our preparation should be. Still less can we forget that He came down to earth for us men and for our salvation. He was concerned about us from the first instant of His Incarnation. In advent time and in the secret of His mother's womb He was compassionate our miseries and taking with His huge measureless love our sins upon Himself. He was to be a pilgrim and sojourner with us. We must walk with Him if we would walk in light. Our life must be advent well spent if we wish to enjoy eternal Christmas in the heavenly Bethlehem.

THE CHURCH EXTENSION.

Few movements have sprung into such sudden prominence as the Church Extension Society, whose Congress was held at Chicago a fortnight ago. Of the two branches, American and Canadian, the former is the elder, yet only by a couple of years. But it was just this last summer that the seed budded from Canadian soil. The new Archbishop of Toronto, Mgr. McEvay, is at the head of it—a name which will be security for its stability and guarantee of its success. As a general thing the Church has always been, and is to-day, missionary. The divine mandate given the Apostles was: "Go and teach." That this lesson was taught and His command obeyed is evidenced by the spread of the Church throughout all nations. There is also a strong organization in the divine constitution of the Church, which preserves the deposit, which administers to the children, and which forms the official messengers and pastors. We mean the papacy and the episcopate. Beyond those whom they can reach lie the scattered members whose distant homes call for the light of priestly ministrations and instruction. The Church is so accustomed to deal with its people through parochial machinery that stray souls not coming within its reach are most wretchedly situated. Some are too scattered, others are too careless. The ordinary priests of a parish have enough to do to take care of those who are fairly attentive. Occasional missions bring in many of the backward. There are fields beyond these white unto harvest. People have come to our country of various tongues and races. They, at least many of them, have brought the old faith and religion; but they have no priests. It would be a cry to heaven if the older and better served portions of the Church did not show their sympathy in a practical way, and help to save the situation. This Society is intended to foster vocations for as many of these foreigners as possible. Another intention it has in view is to provide cheap Catholic literature upon doctrinal and pious subjects. A third object is to bring into use travelling chapels. The veteran missionaries who tramped the distant forest or sea-like prairies did this work in the last generation. This work is not over until the country will have been settled and parishes formed. Men are surely to be found whom God will call and charity will help continue this necessary service for souls. Then we must not forget, nor must we be ashamed or afraid to own it; the Church is called to all. The message was to every nation. No one with zeal in his heart can be indifferent to the countless number of those whose fathers left the Church and who wander in doubt and broken faith. If the truth were properly explained to them what prejudices would die away—and many a one would find his way home. There is a still more numerous class—the dark East whose throings walk in darkness and the shadow of death. To all these the message is sent; for all of them was the Precious Blood shed, the sacraments instituted and the Church founded. What are we doing for them? The Church Extension Society undertakes to answer the question. It is a somewhat different reply from that which has been given to such questions. So far religious communities have worked along these lines. They have done glorious work in this respect. Men, or more correctly speaking, saints, have left home and gone amongst strange people and served them with heart and mind and strength. We need not point to Jesuit martyrs in Canada, or Franciscans in California or Oblates in the North-West. The blood of the Jesuits is an indelible memory. The missions of the Franciscans are largely, too, a thing of the past; for the race they served are gone. Of the three men-

shorn of portions which form a basis of a portion of Catholic belief. Under such circumstances, how can reasonable men expect Catholic parents to submit their children to such exercises? Would the Protestant population of this province accept the recital of the beads at the opening of class as a full substitute for all the privileges they now enjoy? To ask the question is to show how ridiculous such a proposition would be. Yet it is not one whit more preposterous than the conditions laid down by the so-called lovers of liberty, under the leadership of Dr. Clifford, to the people of England.

The dignified but uncompromising and strong attitude of the clergy and laity of England when the first bill was under consideration, as instanced by the monster meetings addressed by the laity in Albert Hall, and the pilgrimage of thousands, of the brave Lancashire miners to London to protest against the suppression of the schools they had built up with their hard earnings are sufficient warrant that such indignity will not be allowed to be perpetrated. The Irish members of the House of Commons, allied with the English Catholics and the Anglican churchmen will endeavor to force such concessions as may be obtained, and if they fail in this, the House of Lords may be expected once more to reject a bill which would work injustice to a large and important section of His Majesty's loyal subjects in their dearest and most cherished beliefs.

ADVENT.

What a beautiful season is Advent! Not so penitential as Lent, it nevertheless impresses upon us the necessity of filling up the valleys and making straight the paths of life and heart that we may be the better prepared for the approaching feast of Christmas. It is proper and fitting also that the mind of the Church and her children should be more earnestly centralized upon the mystery of the Incarnation. It is the centre of so many other mysteries—in fact of all the mysteries. The Incarnation is the fulness of revelation—illuminating them all and opening them up to our reverential faith and loving admiration, as they should never otherwise have been revealed had not the Word been made Flesh. Blessed Trinity. Precious Blood, Holy Mary, Immortal Church and a thousand accompanying mysteries; lights from out the dark, rivers from the mountains rush in streams upon the kindled children of men. And what is the Incarnation to life's problems and the soul's philosophy but the sweetest completion, the dearest pledge and the brightest solution? The destinies of nations as well as of individuals group themselves about it. It has rung the changes of history as nothing else in the countless beats of time. That the Eternal should come to time, that the Uncreated should seek a created home, that infinite Wisdom should build a house from the created timbers of His own creature, however pure,—these are the wonders of God's loving condescension. Why did the Consubstantial Son of God leave the bosom of His Eternal Father and come in this vale of misery, taking human nature in the chaste womb of His mother by the power and operation of the Holy Ghost? Did He want anything in that eternal unchangeable home of His? Surely nothing could be lacking in the bosom of the Father. He will go forth from that home as a giant exulting in the way—to another home and to many homes since He starts forth. It was the beginning of a new life. He had taken His own creature into His plan. She had been prepared for her high calling. In due time she had received the message. With free consent she bent her will and had become the Mother of the Incarnate Word. The time of her delivery was drawing near. Who can narrate the glory of that new life which starting so mysteriously would close in such suffering and continue in sacramental love? There was that new relation between the Son and the Mother different from his relations with her as Creator and creature. Then there was the union between the humanity and the divinity of our Lord—that espousal from whose wedlock would bring the sanctity of a new earth and the long-lived race of many brethren. That hypostatic union was in a transcendent manner the privilege and glory of Christ our Lord, but it was to break our chains, to win adoption for us and restore our inheritance. We may also contemplate the perfect adoration which the human soul of the Incarnate Word offered to the Blessed Trinity. Who shall tell the length and breadth and height and depth of that act—its completeness, its intensity, its perfection? "Behold, I come to do Thy will." Here was the adoration in spirit and in

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

—Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

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

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

THE NEW ENGLISH EDUCATION BILL.

While the cables bring but the briefest announcement of the provisions of the latest Education Bill introduced by the British Government, there is enough contained in this announcement to allow Catholics to declare it unacceptable to the mass of the Catholics of England.

While the announcement also declares that the new bill is the result of a compromise, and that it has been prepared after consultation with the various interests concerned, we have it, on the authority of the Tablet, the authority best fitted to speak for the English Catholics, that the only parties consulted have been the non-conformists and a dissenting portion of the Anglican body.

Under such conditions, it is hardly likely, therefore, that the new bill will meet the primary requirement of the Catholic body, and one which must seem reasonable to all fair-minded persons not blinded by bigotry. That in the schools built up and maintained in large part by the contributions of Catholics, the managers of such schools shall be free to choose the teachers, and in the second place that they be free to teach the doctrines of their own religion.

The Catholics are willing to allow the Anglicans and the Jews the same privileges, and if the Non-Conformists are satisfied with the Cowper-Temple clause schools, by all means let them have them, but they should, in return, allow the other denominations such schools as they are willing to pay for. Of course the Non-Conformist argument is that such schools are paid for from the rates collected for the general schools. And why should they not obtain that portion of the rates which is contributed by the Catholic citizens of the school district? And then they expect a portion of the grant. But there again, why should they not receive from the general grant for education such a sum as is justified by their numbers and by the assessment on their property. That system prevails in the province of Quebec, where the majority is overwhelmingly Catholic, and we have not heard any of our Protestant fellow-citizens even Non-Conformists or their Canadian equivalent, clamoring for a change.

We are told that the Cowper-Temple clause imposes no distinctive religious test. It ordains merely that a chapter of the Bible and the Lord's prayer be recited at the opening of school each day. But the version of the Lord's prayer is different from that taught to Catholic children, while the version of the Bible prescribed contains passages that we are taught are not in accord with the original, and has been

Whom God Hath Joined Together.

(By Milton E. Smith, in Rosary Magazine.)

THE BROXLEYS OF BROXLEY HOUSE.

The great house on the hill, with its tall Gothic gables and vine-embowered porches, always seemed solemn and pretentious. The silence of the scene was seldom broken save by the music of the feathered choir that sang in the leafy gallery of the old oaks from morn till night during the long summer days, apparently mocking the stately dignity of the venerable mansion that had for three generations been the home of the Broxleys of Broxley House.

To-day there is something oppressive in the severe stillness of Broxley House, and even the birds seem to be singing in a subdued key, as if rehearsing a requiem for tomorrow. The gloom is contagious, and the thoroughbreds, the pointer and the setter, have forgotten their gambols on the green lawn and are quietly watching the entrance to the main hall, waiting the coming of their loved mistress, who so often joined them in their play. How little they know that when next she comes her face will be veiled from them.

In one of the many chambers of Broxley House the old physician sits by the bed watching the shadows play over the face of his patient, while opposite sits Richard Broxley, waiting to learn whether a life is to go out with the one that has just come. The anxious husband has tried to ascertain from the doctor the prospects of the young mother's recovery, but Dr. Sheridan can give no cause for hope, and he does not wish to add to the sorrow that is crushing the young man.

When the sun withdrew its burning rays from the scorched earth and slowly sank to rest, the white face on the pillow grew brighter, and to the joy of the husband a feeble voice was heard coming from the bed. But a single word was audible, "Baby," but to the inexperienced man it was cause for hope; but the heart of the old practitioner sank, for he knew that the entire vitality of his patient was required to whisper that word. Just as the sun cast its parting rays over the western sky the young mother spoke again:

"Richard," she said, "I am leaving you. Good-bye. Watch over her as I would have done."

In another moment her soul went forth on the long journey. Dr. Sheridan left the room, not daring to try to console the heart-broken man, knowing that time alone could bring peace to one suffering such agony. For hours the bereaved husband sat by the bed, silently watching the moonlight on the floor as it spread up the side of the couch until it rested on the cold face of the dead.

A few days later a great funeral cortege passed slowly down the avenue over which the happy bride of a year ago had come to Broxley House. When the last absolution had been pronounced and the grave filled up, the unhappy father returned to his little motherless babe, all that rendered the great house in the least attractive.

When time had withdrawn the sharp arrow from the heart of Richard Broxley, leaving a wound he thought would never be healed, he considered the future of his child and decided to invite his sister, a widow, to reside over his desolate home and care for little Rose.

With the coming of Mrs. Ross many changes were introduced at Broxley House, and the old servants began to give notice of their intention to leave those they had served long and faithfully, as the new mistress was so unlike the one who had been taken away. Richard soon noticed that home was no longer the dearest place on earth, and within a few months he went away and was seldom seen to cross the threshold. He had long been a dealer in stocks, and since the death of his wife he became more enamored with the excitement of the Stock Exchange and loved the bustle and enthusiasm evinced by the speculators. In consequence, he borrowed heavily, and was so absorbed in business that little Rose reached her tenth year without really knowing her father or the meaning of a parent's love. Mrs. Ross was a world reformer and found no time to devote to the simple affairs of home. She thought it a sinful waste of time to look after the details of housekeeping or the training of children when there was the cause of Woman's Rights to be

advocated, the interest of the Daughters of Zion to be guarded, and the welfare of the Society for the South Sea Islanders to be advanced.

"A woman of talent and influence," she said, "must have a larger sphere of action than a single house, where the servants can do all that is required. The poor heathens are just as much in need of my services as this house and I shall not neglect them, especially as it adds to my prestige to be the head of our society."

These were her words, spoken to her brother the only time he protested against her continued absence from home, which he discovered on one of his few visits to Broxley House. From that day he determined to marry again.

Rose was in her eleventh year when her father brought his bride home. The second Mrs. Broxley was a lover of society and had passed through a half-dozen seasons without forming the brilliant alliance she hoped for. By her exquisite taste in art and dressing and her captivating manners she had won the love of the supposedly rich owner of Broxley House. The crowd's feet had come to her delicate face, but she was still a beautiful woman. One of her first acts was to send Mrs. Ross away, although Mr. Broxley earnestly requested that his sister be permitted to remain at Broxley House.

"I shall be mistress here," she said firmly, "and I shall require a competent housekeeper, for I have no intention of wasting my time in the prospects of the young mother's recovery, but Dr. Sheridan can give no cause for hope, and he does not wish to add to the sorrow that is crushing the young man."

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CHANGES AT BROXLEY HOUSE.

Eight years had come and gone, and Rose, grown into a beautiful, cultivated woman, was once more at Broxley House for the first time since she had gone to her grandmother's. During a portion of these years she had been a pupil at a convent school of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, and she was a devout Catholic. This won for her the dislike of her stepmother, who feared her social position, as the leading member of the High Episcopal Church, would suffer because she could not induce a member of her own family to accept the Thirty-nine Articles of the Episcopal Church.

While Rose was growing into womanhood other changes were taking place at Broxley House, and her father was on the verge of bankruptcy when several financial storms by the assistance of his nearest neighbor, Thomas Morris, who loaned large sums on a mortgage on Broxley House. When Mr. Broxley failed to meet his obligations, Morris threatened to sell the property and was deaf to all the entreaties of his friend.

Morris had passed middle life and was generally supposed to be a bachelor, as he had for years lived in a large house with no company except a number of servants. He was a frequent visitor at Broxley House, and in spite of his years he became enamored with Rose and determined to make her his wife.

One day when Mr. Broxley called to see his creditor to make a final appeal for a renewal of his notes, Morris surprised him by saying in a business-like way:

"Richard, I have been thinking over our business affairs of late and while I don't like to press an old friend to the wall, I can see no hope for you. It will be impossible for you ever to pay the notes, and to renew them will only add to your liabilities. You have a young and expensive family, and we have been thinking what I can do for you and have discovered a way to add to the happiness of both of us. It is true I am not as young as I once was, but I have determined to marry, and have concluded that Rose would make me the wife I want."

Mr. Broxley's face grew crimson, and he stood up as he said:

"You may sell my home, but you shall not insult me, sir."

Without stopping to hear Morris' reply, he passed out of the door and was about to mount his horse when Morris called to him; he retraced his steps.

"You had better keep cool," Richard, and listen to my proposition," began the determined suitor for the hand of the beautiful young lady. "I am willing to deed Broxley House to Rose the day we are married, and you shall have possession of it without any one being the wiser as to the real owner. At your death it will become a part of this estate, but not before."

Mr. Broxley was interested, and waited to hear what else his creditor had to say.

"I can," continued Morris, "give Rose as good a home as she has ever had, and many young ladies as well educated as she would be glad to accept me. But I love your daughter, and I thought you would like to see her well settled and at the same time secure a home for your wife and young children. I do not suppose either you or your wife would like to see Broxley House sold over your heads. Now, look at this matter in a business way and you will appreciate my liberal proposition. It is certainly not a cause for you to get angry because I have asked for your daughter's hand and offer to secure your home for you as long as you live. Did you think you insulted your wife when you asked her to marry you? Of course not, so be reasonable and consider my suggestion as you would any other reasonable proposition. This is your last chance to save the old home, so proud for I shall certainly sell it unless you consent to my proposal. Probably you had better consult your wife before determining to refuse my offer."

"Mrs. Broxley knows nothing about my financial affairs," replied Mr. Broxley in a subdued voice. "I sell myself for a home."

"If you knew, my child, what depends upon your complying with my request you would not refuse; but I cannot tell you. Only remember that my peace and more is at stake and to save me more sorrow than you can imagine, change your mind and promise to become the proud mistress of Medford."

"Papa, your words alarm me; you must tell me what you mean or I shall become ill with fright."

"They mean, my child, that I am indebted to Mr. Morris for a sum I can never pay, and that Broxley House will be sold over my head and my wife and children will have no home unless you marry my creditor. Now will you consent, or do you prefer to see me and my wife and the little ones turned out of a home I have respected for yourself and save our home. Is this not sufficient to induce you to consent?"

Rose remained silent for some minutes, apparently in deep thought. Then she said sadly:

"It cannot be, papa. I will go away and work for you. I have a splendid education and can easily secure a position as governess and earn a liberal salary. You can have every cent I earn. But do not ask me to perjure myself by promising to love this man. I shall never even have respect for him after this, and were I to marry him, I would despise myself and render his life and my own miserable in the extreme. Let me go away at once, for it will be a pleasure to me to work for you—but I will not sell myself even to save our dear old home."

"Then, Rose, I must tell you what no one but myself knows, although it will probably cause you to despise me for my weakness, I am guilty of forgery. Morris does not know that the notes, or some of them, indorsed as he supposed by responsible men, are the work of my hand. You now have your choice. Shall your father go to prison, his wife and children made paupers, or shall I marry Morris, which shall I do? It is with my daughter to send her father to prison and his family to the almshouse, or to spare him and them this sorrow, I shall not ask you again, but will only say try to call to mind what your sainted mother would ask you to do could she speak to you now."

Rose fell unconscious in her father's arms and it was a long time before he could revive her. He lifted her gently from the carriage and placed her on the grass. Then he bathed her temples with water from a neighboring spring, and was finally rewarded by seeing her open her eyes. Soon she was able to resume the journey, and when she was strong enough to walk, she said:

"The cross is indeed heavy, but God will pardon me and the Blessed Mother will help me. You must tell this man that we accept his price, but that I shall never love him nor even promise to do so. You must tell him this and spare me the humiliation of doing so. I will make the sacrifice whenever it is necessary and that time, spare me from talking about it, please. I have nothing more to ask."

Mr. Broxley was deeply moved at his daughter's words and despised himself that he had permitted himself to be placed in a position that required him to demand such a sacrifice from his child. They drove home in silence, each busy with thoughts that words could not express. Rose went at once to her little oratory, which in spite of Mrs. Broxley's protest she had kept lighted by a single lamp and decorated with choice flowers. She placed herself under the care of the Mother of Sorrows, imploring assistance in the most trying hour of her life. She gazed lovingly at the beautiful face of the Mother of Jesus, that hung over her little altar, and imagined she saw a smile on the canvas, indicating that her prayers had been heard. She became more resigned and quietly performed her usual duties of teaching the young children of the house.

It was arranged by Mr. Broxley and Morris that the marriage should take place at the expiration of six months. Rose positively declined to see Morris when he visited Broxley House and secretly cherished the hope that something would occur to prevent the marriage. She spent much time in the open air among her flowers and by the side of the little brooklet that flowed through the grounds at a distance from the mansion. One morning, as she walked beneath the shade of her favorite trees, she said to herself:

"How I envy the dear little birds that sing their lives away unconscious of their liberty, for which so many would give all they possess! Truly may the captive cry:

"Give me again my hollow tree, A crust of bread and liberty."

She seated herself on a rustic bench on which she had often sat to tame the birds, that had become so tame that they would take food from her hands and permit her to heart sorrow that she imagined her feathered friends felt the weight of her grief and shared in it, for softly sang their sweetest melodies. After they had all been fed and had gone away, a poor robin came slowly hopping towards her. She took it into her hands and found that its leg had been broken by a shot. She pressed the little sufferer gently to her breast and decided to carry it home and dress its wounds. "My little bird," she said, "yesterday were both wounded, but you are more fortunate than I, for the shot only hurt your body, while I am wounded in the heart. You will soon be well and enjoy your liberty again, but my wound will grow daily worse and I shall have a prison for my

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15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

TO LOVERS OF ST. ANTHONY of Padua.

Dear Reader,—Be patient with me for telling you again how much I need your help. How can I help it or what else can I do?

Fear without that help this Mission must cease to exist, and the poor Catholics already here remain without a Church.

I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a Mean Upper-Room.

Yet such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the county of Norfolk measuring 35 by 20 miles.

And to add to my many anxieties, I have no Diocesan Grant. No Endowment (except Hope)

Hon. Sir Alexandre Lacoste, K. C.
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I have helped us and trust they will continue their charity.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

Dear Boys and Girls
The following have
in order to help us
subscription list:
Miss Laura A. A.
Ont.
Miss Lena C. J. F.
Chibouguac, N.B.
Miss Annie Massar.
P.Q.
Miss Agnes Massar.
P.Q.
Hurry up, girls and
member. 50 cents for
subscriber, and a spe-
cial one sending the
ber by January 15.

THE PLAIN
Volumes could be
the unnecessary sorrow
girl. No one girl in
ugly, but a large pro-
might be termed
out. Now, if the ple-
know it, this is
Things have advanced
of our grandmothers,
of delicate creature
and arched her brows
delicately fair to look
demanded but commu-
lity worship of mem-
there is no phase of
attractive as a row of
whom wits have been
or foolishly offer as
for brains. Of course
who always will follow
of prettiness, but it
almost as an invariable
happiness does not con-
girl before marriage if
the man who is fully a
truth that beauty is
In the ranks of society
last few years the plain
things practically her o-
has defeated her love-
after time in fair compe-
desirable matches, and
it simply because the pl-
is her secret sorrow has
to mental alacrity.

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To those who have not helped I would say:—For the sake of a "little" Cause give something, if only a "little." It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg

J. HATCHETT & HATCHETT

JOIE & LACOSTE

WHELAN

MATHIEU

Dessauilles

Duclos

MURPHY

LETT & TANSEY

EDRAS

McKENNA

Riley

ANTHONY

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

Public Mission

BOYS and GIRLS

Dear Boys and Girls: The following have sent for blanks in order to help us to increase our subscription list:

THE PLAIN GIRL. Voluminous could be written about the unnecessary sorrows of the plain girl. No one girl in a thousand is ugly, but a large proportion are what might be termed badly turned out.

THE COLLIE DOG. Not long ago a fine collie dog was running after a carriage. Evidently the driver was his master, for every few minutes he turned round and spoke to the dog to encourage him.

IN CHILDLAND. Oh, there is always morning. And the sky is always blue. And ever a song is ringing. The blithesome moments through of brook or bird or blossom With a music ever new.

A BOY'S INVENTION. When the steam engine was first used the valves necessary to keep the machine in motion had to be worked by hand, and a boy was engaged to attend to them.

This boy's name was Humphrey Potter. When Humphrey's employer entered the engine room he expected to find some of the workmen attending to the valves. What was his surprise to discover that the boy had arranged a contrivance of sticks and strings so as to enable the walking beam to open and close the valves, thus making the engine self-acting.

WISE WORDS TO GIRLS. The girl who desires to make a good wife must know something of the practical side of life, and if she does not possess this knowledge she must learn.

THE DO-IT-LATER LAND. Have you ever bought a handful of the well-meant-to-sand. That is used to build the castles in the do-it-later land!

JERRY'S BRAVE DEED. "Buy a paper, please," rang the little Irish newsboy's cry through one of the most crowded thoroughfares of New York.

CORN AND BEANS. The game of corn and beans may be played by any number of persons, one of whom, called the professor, reads questions from a card, while the others hold cards bearing answers.

Liniments can't cure Rheumatism. "Liniments are only skin deep." Liniments can't reach the muscles, nerves, joints. Liniments can't get to the sick kidneys, which cause Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago.

GIN PILLS. cure Rheumatism because they cure the kidneys. If you are a sufferer, don't waste money on useless remedies. Cure yourself with Gin Pills. 50c. a box; 6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price. Sample free if you mention this paper.

her departure. "Give me that cent or I'll stop the boat!" "Ha, ha!" came from a group of men hanging over the rail on the men's side, and a mock cheer went up.

Though someone is always building Working hard with might and main Yet no sooner is one started Than it tumbles down again. After all, it's not so funny. Did you ever see a land Built of well I meant to sand?

Isabella's mother had called her aside for a word in her ear. No one in the company knew what was said in that hurried whisper, for the face of Isabella's mother was smilingly noncommittal.

Sublime Mission of the Press. It appears to be the consensus of opinion that the troubles which have come upon the Catholics of France are due in some measure to the lack of a strong, vigilant, outspoken Catholic press.

THE PAPAL COLORS. We are so used to the yellow and white as the Papal colors that we are apt to forget that they are only comparatively recent date.

The Late Bishop of Hartford. "All Catholics," says the Missionary, "were much distressed at the death of Bishop Tierney. He seemed the liveliest man in America. And suddenly God's angel of death quenched his physical existence and led his soul to its reward.

Liniments can't cure Rheumatism. "Liniments are only skin deep." Liniments can't reach the muscles, nerves, joints. Liniments can't get to the sick kidneys, which cause Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago.

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DELICATE CHILDREN MADE WELL AND STRONG. The little ones are frail. Their hold upon life is slight. At the very first symptoms of trouble Baby's Own Tablets should be given.

THE LATE BISHOP OF HARTFORD. "All Catholics," says the Missionary, "were much distressed at the death of Bishop Tierney. He seemed the liveliest man in America. And suddenly God's angel of death quenched his physical existence and led his soul to its reward.

Pope May Bring Friendship With Italy. A reconciliation between the Vatican and the Quirinal the Sovereign Pontiff and the King of Italy, would be a fitting and a felicitous culmination of the festivities which mark the official celebration of the sacerdotal jubilee of Pope Pius X, was commemorated on the 10th of this month.

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Christian priesthood. He was a terror to evil-doers, and yet when they repented to no one would they more quickly go for reconciliation to God than to him who had so fearlessly thundered against their wickedness.

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Established 1864. G. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER

Peter, there have been rumors about his supposed desire to put an end to the strained relations which have naturally existed between the Holy See and the House of Savoy since the usurpation by the Robber King, Victor Emmanuel, of the States of the Church in 1870. It would not be surprising if some of these rumors turned out to have been founded on fact.

BRONCHITIS. Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes. Cure it at once by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. D. D. Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "My husband got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my little girl who had Bronchitis. She who could hardly hear her from one room to the other, but it was not long until we could see the effect your medicine had on her. That was last winter when we lived in Toronto.

Parish News of the Week

Subscriptions to the Father Holland Birthday Fund.

Table listing names and amounts for the Father Holland Birthday Fund, including F. McDermott, Robt. Archer, James Duggan, etc.

DEBT ON CHURCH REDUCED BY SPLENDID PATRONAGE AT ST. MARY'S FAIR.

St. Mary's fair, which took place last week, achieved a marked success, and as a result Rev. Father Brady, the pastor, will be in a position to cut a good slice off the parish debt.

BIG SUCCESS ATTENDS ST. AGNES FAIR.

Large attendance and brisk buying marks the autumn fair now under way in St. Agnes parish, with a view to reducing the debt on the parish.

ty, K.C., M.P., J. C. Walsh, ex-M.P., Aid. W. J. Proulx, M. A. Phelan, advocate, and several other distinguished laymen from other parishes, while Fathers McDonald and Hayes entertained several other members of the clergy, among them Rev. Father Cotter, S.J., Fathers Singleton, Killoran and Elliott, of St. Patrick's, and several others.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS FAIR.

Big crowds, attractive booths presided over by handsome young ladies, and a general atmosphere of good nature are the leading features of the first fair and tombola of St. Thomas Aquinas parish, held in the old City Hall, St. Henri.

CLOSE OF RETREAT AT ST. PATRICK'S.

On Sunday evening last the exercises of the unmarried women's mission held in St. Patrick's Church were brought to a close in a solemn and touching manner.

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Monthly calendar for November 1908, listing feast days and events for each day.

Shane, took the opportunity to thank every one present for this. He spoke of the edifying sight at eight o'clock Mass that morning, when such great numbers approached the holy table and he advised that all should feel it a duty to regularly assist at Mass and receive communion at their own parish church.

Organ Recital at St. Patrick's.

St. Patrick's Church was crowded to the doors on Sunday afternoon, on the occasion of the organ recital given by Prof. B. F. Poirier, the organist of the church, who was assisted by Prof. J. A. Fowler, the organist emeritus of the church, and by Miss Mamie Babin, the young lady who carried off the singing scholarship of the McGill Conservatory, and Mr. Alfred Lamoureux, the blind tenor, while the boys of the chancel choir also contributed a selection.

No Christian Burial.

The Holy Office has decided that Christian burial shall be refused to Catholics who are married to non-Catholics by non-Catholic clergymen or by civil functionaries.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

MONTREAL-TORONTO 4 Express Trains Each Way Daily. Leave Montreal—9.00 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 7.32 p.m., 10.30 p.m. Arrive Toronto—4.30 p.m., 9.45 p.m., 7.30 a.m., 10.30 p.m. Elegant Cafe-Parlor Car service on 9.00 a.m. train.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

Live Stock Exposition Chicago, Ill. Tickets on sale from all stations in Canada at lowest First-Class Fare and One-Half.

CONSECRATION

MCR. E. A. LATULIPPE Pembroke, Nov. 30th Round trip tickets will be sold Montreal to Pembroke at Single First Class Fare.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

7.30 A.M. St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec and Riv. du Loup, Parler and Buffet Car Montreal to Levis.

MARITIME EXPRESS.

12 NOON St. Hyacinthe, Levis, Quebec River du Loup, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax, Sydney. This train has direct connection to Newfoundland, Saturday to St. Flavie only.

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

141 St. James street, Tel. Main 618. GEO. STRUBBE, City Pass & T.L. Agent. H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

Manchester Martyrs.

A. O. H. Parade to St. Thomas Aquinas Church. On Sunday and Monday last, the Ancient Order of Hibernians celebrated the memory of the Manchester Martyrs by a church parade and a concert.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

Despite the rather unfavorable weather of last evening, quite a large audience graced the concert hall of the Catholic Sailors' Club. The entertainment was in the hands of a valued friend of the club, Miss Agnes Lynch, and no effort was spared to make it a success in every detail.

Conssecration of Rev. E. A. Latulippe at Pembroke, Ont.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has arranged for a special sleeping car from Montreal to Pembroke on train leaving Windsor street station at 4.50 p.m. Sunday, November 29th, and passengers may remain in sleeper until 8 a.m. Returning, sleeper will be attached to train leaving Pembroke, Tuesday, December 1st, at 12.53 a.m., due Montreal 8 a.m., passengers being given the privilege of boarding the sleeper any time after 9 p.m. the evening previous.

S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908. STORE CLOSURE AT 6 P.M.

Big Values in Boys' Clothing. Boys' Navy Nap Reefers, storm collar and warmly lined, easy fitting. Special. \$2.35 to \$8.00. Boys' Blanket Coats, piped seams, capuchon lined with red flannel and warmly made. Special. \$3.65 to \$6.00.

Paris Model Hats

Going at 33 1-3 off Regular Prices. Paris Model Hat of black mirror velvet and pleated satin, trimmed with three ostrich plumes, bandeau of pleated tulle. Regular \$21.90 for \$14.60.

Rubbers! Rubbers!

Hard Wearing qualities at Saving Prices. Ladies' Plain Croquet Cotton lined Rubbers, made on a good fitting last, in sizes 2-12 to 7. Regular value, 75c. Special, 59c.

S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

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Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic, acute or inflammatory. Rheumatism of the muscles or joints. St. Jacobs Oil cures and cures promptly. Price, 25c. and 50c.

The Catholic Sailors' Club

(Corner of St. Peter and Common Sts.) IN AID OF The Catholic Sailors' Club

The following concluding Concerts of the season 1908 will be given every Wednesday at 8.15 p.m. Nov. 11. Under the auspices of The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Society.

Nov. 18. Hibernian Knights, Division No. 7, A. O. H. Nov. 25. Miss Agnes Lynch. Dec. 1. James McCready & Co.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS. They combine the germicidal value of Cresole with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from the 10c sample box. Laroche, Freres & Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal.

Vol. LVIII. Note and The recent comp for thirty vacant Great Northern appears to have a point of view... examination has been... of Commons, at MacVeagh, M.P. way company to ships to compete... Free Catholic le creeds and colors by the Brook Catholics. In a discourse... nard Vaughan... truer to Christ w... truer perhaps how... question of the u... had been given s... which to feed the... see to-day that t... solution of the q... which is being of... Several young I... paring for the E... new college for f... been opened this... bar, Mayo. An old and valu... Roman Missal, ... was found the ot... of old paper in the Kalanazoo, Mich... excellent state of... described by Rays... some of James J... stown, formerly a... ra and Notre Dam... now a bright you... Kalanazoo Gazett... and red, on coarse... illustrated with... the old book is in... from a material p... says. It is printed out. In the honor Hist... King's birthday, conferred on Sir... Fritz Considine, w... nine years, has hel... puty Inspector Gen... Irish Constabulary... was born sixty-two... eldest son of the... Considine, of Derk... notable County I... converts' which... Lord Emly and... Aubrey de Vere. S... at Stonyhurst with... ther Daniel Consi... rector of Wimbledo... thence to Lincoln... He was appointed... magistrate in 1812... cessively in Cork... kenny Counties, his... capacity during dif... ing on several occ... of the Lord Lieuten... Government. He w... B. in 1902, and ha... year later. To judge from... from Rome, which... Catholic papers of I... seem that the cause... tion of Jeanne d'Ar... successful conclusion... Superior-General of... St. Louis des Franc... from the present st... the beatification m... next spring, is prepa... altar in honor of the... tional church in Rom... A Reuter's teleg... states that Cardin... of the Propaganda... most affectionate an... ter from all the Eng... are on the point of... paganda, having be... from its jurisdiction... the Bishops say that... pay homage to the... Congregation under w... the Church has ma... in the countries whic... ed as mission lands... College. The Bisho... sent their greetin... the occasion of his... and offer this Holpe... value of \$4,000.