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Vol. LIV., No. 43

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

# THE RELIGION OF NAPOLEON.

markable revival of Napoleonic liter-ature, not only in France, but in England and other countries also coming down to the present hour, appealing for favor—and this rever-sion to an old theme has naturally produced a great deal of criticism upon the character of the central figure. But there is one aspect of his character which, except in the most recent work referred to, has received less attention than it has perhaps deserved—that is, his religious views. A mind so acute and capacious was almost certain to have strong and clear convictions on so vital a matter. In what direction did they tend? He has fortunately himself left us in no doubt—unless, which seems impossible, he has been audaciously misrepresented by his own friends. Though largely a child of the revolution, upon which he mounted to his meteoric splendor, he apparently remained mentally high above the welter of infidelity into which so many of his contemporaries and associates fell. The conversations we record in part, and which are the most authentic evidence we have on the subject, took place at St. Helena, and were provoked by the utterances of some of the scoffers who voluntarily shared his exile. They are very instructive.

One of the staff having spoken of Christ as simply a philosopher, Napoleon immediately corrected his view, "I know men," he said, "and I tell you Christ was not a man." Then he went on to say that no man who gave a study to the cults of the different nations could perceive in them a divine origin. Their founders were of the race and the family of Adam, of whom they showed all the passions and the vices. The temples and the priests pro-daimed this origin, for their whole history is that of the inventors of "Paganism." he continued. "was

never accepted as truth by the sages of Greece—neither by Pythogoras, nor by Socrates, nor by Plato, nor by Anaxagoras, nor by Pericles. On the contrary, the greatest minds, since the advent of Christianity, have had faith, and a living faith—not only Bossuet and Fenelon, whose mission was to preach it, but Descartes and Newton, Leibnitz and Pascal, Corneille and Racine, Charlemagne and Louis XIV. Whence this mystery, that a creed so mysterious and ob-scure as that of the apostles, has been accepted by all our great men, while the Theogonies, drawn from the laws of nature, never imposed apon any instructed intellect? The

at the world, and reveals the laws of intelligence.

"What know they more than other mortals," he saks, "these gods so all mortals," he saks, "these gods so wounted, these legislators of Greece wanted, the same than the mortals was known to Numa; the program of the mortals was known to Numa; the program of the mortals was and haboure? Absolutely nothing. The theosophists have told us nothing that he same that to our knowledge. Their The sential to our knowledge. Their the propriates its principles; one alone or in the other hand, the natural law and suppropriates its principles; one alone of Christianity. With the Pagans, on the other hand, the natural law and was unrecognized, distingured, modified by egoism and the exigencies of winding the propriate in the sent of sacredness. Mythology was a fample, consecrated to force, to the horse, to actence, to material base hards. The segos had no place there is indeed, they were the natural presented in the of an idolatry which solide material.

Then comes this fine passage: "Penetrate into these Pagan sanctuaries, and you find neither order nor har mony, but positive chaos-

"A thousand contradictions, con-flicts between the gods, the immobility of sculpture, divisions subversive of unity, parcelling out of the divine attributes, sophisms of ignorance and presumption, profane festivals, the triumph of personal degradation, impurity and abomination worship not glorify, but dishonor God."

And he continues: "Are these re ligions and gods to compare with Christianity? For me I say no. I call all Olympus to my tribunal. I from prostrating myself before such vain simulacra. The gods and legis lators of India and China, of Rome and Athens, do not impose upon me Not that I am at all unjust to them No, I appreciate them at their just value, which I have measured. With out doubt many leaders whose existence and achievements remain fixed in the memory as images of order and power, as ideals of force and beauty, were not ordinary men. But we must reckon in the visible results of their efforts the ignorance prevailing in the early ages of the world. This ignorance was necessar rily considerable since vice was deified as well as virtue. Violence, riches, all the signs of arrogance and power, love of pleasure, voluptuous ness without limit, and the abuse of force, are salient traits in the biographies of the gods as they have come down to us in fable and poetry. I cannot see in Lycurgus, Numa, Confucius and Mahomet more than legislators who, holding the first rank in the State, sought the best solution of the social problem. I see nothing to suggest divinity, in fact they never themselves made any preten-

Having thus disposed of the claims of Paganism to human belief, Napoleon directs his discourse to those of Christianity. He turns to Christ, in whom he sees nothing of man.
"His Gospel, the singularity of His

mysterious being, His apparition, His empire, His march through centuries and kingdoms-all this is for me a prodigy, an unsoundable mystery. His religion is a secret of His own, and flows from an intelligence which is certainly not the intelligence of a man. There is in it a profound ori-ginality which creates a series of new words and maxims. Jesus borrowed nothing from the sciences. One finds nothing in Him but the imita-tion or the example of His life. He persuades the disciples more by an appeal to sentiment than by any os-

none can add to or take away a single phrase a book differing from all others existing, absolutely new. with nothing like it preceding or to

be noted, Christ awaited all from His leath! Is that the invention of a man? 'No; on the contrary, it is a Having only a few simple disciples. He is condemned to death. He dies an object of contumely to the Jew-lah priests and of contempt to His own nation abandoned and denied by His own. And how could it be otherwise when He announced the fact in advance? I shall be taken and shall be crucified, all the world will shandon Me. My first disciple will deny Me at the beginning of My torture; but afterwards divine justice will be satisfied original sin will be explated with My Crucifixion, the bond between God and man will be removed, and My death will be the life of My disciples: they will be intronger without Me than with Me of the life of My disciples: they will be intronger without Me than with Me of My disciples:

from there the Holy Spirit for their instruction; they will believe, they will preach, and they will persuade the whole world." Thus was inaugurated a war hav-

ing a duration of 800 years. "In this war all the kings and all the forces of the earth were ranged on one side; and on the other I see no army, but a mysterious energy; some men scattered here and there in all parts of the globe, having no other rallying sign than a common faith in the Cross. On one side all the rage and hate of violence; on the other, sweetness, moral courage, and infinite resignation. During 300 years a ed, all kinds of corruption, which do struggle of thought against brutality, of conscience against despotism. of the soul against the body, of virtue against the vices. The blood of Christians flows in streams. Victims midday. die kissing the hand that kills them. In cases of special stringency judge the gods, but I am very far The soul alone protests, while the body is delivered to torture. Every- an earlier hour. For instance, if it where Christians succumb, and yet was in a country parish and one of everywhere they are triumphant." Much more might be quoted of this whole makes one of the most powerful sermons on record. It is desirable, however, to reproduce some of to say Mass earlier in the morning his declarations in respect to Pro- for the accommodation of considertestantism. What is their religion? They pretend to have the same reh- 3 o'clock Masses in New York. Phigion as the Catholics, only they ac- ladelphia, Chicago, Pittsburg and cept it in what they call its original other titles for the accommodation purity of the Holv Scriptures, shorn of accretions introduced by men into the teachings. This (he said) is all days of obligation Mass is frequent very well, but presents a grave in- ly celebrated long before dawn in convenience. We are governed by order to afford laboring people an laws contained in the Code: is it never the opportunity of assisting before going cessary, suppressing all the magistrates and all the tribunals, to place the Code in every person's hands, that he may find rules for his conduct? You have a difficulty with your neighbor; you will not consult, a judge but a book, and draw from the text, in good faith, First, if he is pastor of a parish the reading most favorable to your own interestsi Protestantism (he continued) was at its point of departure an adoption of the religious ed this Code, and interpreted and applied it at the individual will. Hence, we are not dealing with the code, a second priest in the code, and interpreted and applied it at the individual will. Hence, we are not dealing with the code of the code we are not dealing with a religion, nor even with a heresy or an error, but a road open to all heresies, er rors, and individual fancies. We have

a series of negations and demolitions of which no limit can be traced. Where does Protestantism begin, and where does it end? None can tell. called a religion of reason which is convenient, since it is an invention of man. Catholicism, on the contrary, is the religion of faith, because it is the work of God. It is true that it is an ocean of mysteries; but in addiadmits almost all of them, it has particular qualifications. It is one, has never varied, and it cannot

appeal to sentiment than by any or reason is natural. Behind the veil of mythology the sage was quick to detect the march of the laws of nascent societies, the illusions and the passions of the human heart, and the symbols of pride and science.

"In Paganism all is buman, imperfect, incomplete, uncertain, concentrations, it is not with metaphors nor with poetry that one explains God, that one speaks of the original with the fospel. Who can with poetry that one explains God, that one speaks of the original was fallegence, and the sentiment than by any octoher with the passions and the relation of some man, but the truth of the Count of some man, but the truth of the Car's empire are showing cracks and signs of crumbling. The Mass of the Car's empire are showing cracks and signs of crumbling. The Mass of the Car's empire are showing cracks and signs of crumbling. The full present the Car's empire are showing cracks change. It is not the religion of

MGR. RACICOT'S CONSECRATION

MGR. RACICOT'S CONSECRATION

The consecration of Mgr. Racicot, chosen Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, will take place in St. James Cathedral on Wednesday pext at 10 a.m. The consecrating prelates will be Archbishop Bruchesi himself, assisted by Archbishop Langevin, of St. Boniface, and Bishop Emard, of Valleyfield. The sermon will be preached by Bishop Archambault, of Jolistte. Many bishops of Canada and the United Stabes, and many priests, are expected to be present at the caramony. On Monday last the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, for whom Mgr. Racicot was formerly chaplain, presented him with an episcopal robe, and a full set of church ornaments, and on the eve of his consecration his former classemates in Montreal College will present him with a crusier. The Bishop-elect west Thesday night to the College of Philosophy for a reveat of a week preparatory to his consecration.

#### THE MASS.

When, How Often and for Whom the Holy Sacrifice May Se Offered.

(Catholic Transcript.)

According to a common law of the Church, Mass should not be celebrated before the dawn, nor after midday. By virtue of benign interpretation, the rule is taken to mean that the sacrifice should not be completed before the dawn, nor begun after the noon hour. By special indult of the Holy See, Mass may be begun here in America an hour before the dawn and an hour after

priest is allowed to celebrate even at an earlier hour. For instance, if it his people was in his last agony, the pastor could celebrate after midnight. remarkable discourse, which as a in order to consecrate a host to be help. Their works follow them, and administered to the dying man. It they cannot repent. is likewise permitted by the Holy See able numbers. Thus they have 2 or of the newspaper men who prepare the great Sunday editions. On holy

> Generally sheaking a priest is suffered to say but one Mass a day. On Christmas he is suffered to say three. On Sundays and holy days of obligation he is allowed to offer the holy sacrifice twice in these cases where there is but one priest, and where the church is not large enough to accommodate all the people at one service; second, if a second Mass mently to be had. Permission to duplicate or say two Masses on holy days of obligation. is granted at the discretion of the Bishop. It is his to determine whether or not the necessity is sufficiently grave to justify a departure from the common law of the Church.

Considered in itself, the Mass may be offered up for all men, just as Christ died for all. It has, however, seemed good to the Church to lay down certain rules restricting, in a measure, the celebration of the sacred mystery. She is justified in this, because the Mass is the greatest and most formal act of Catholic worship. He who offers it up in a public manner represents the Church,

Excommunicated persons are of two kinds—those who are tolerated and those that are to be avoided. The great majority of Catholic theologians assert that it is allowable to offer the holy sacrifice publicly, or in the name of the Church for those who labor under the milder form of excommunication. Pope Martin V. says that as we are not forbidden to communicate with such persons, even in things divine, it is allowable to pray for them publicly and publicly offer the holy sacrifice in their behalf.

It is not permitted to offer the holy sacrifice of the Mass publicly and in the name of the Church for those excommunicated by the initial. When the Church solemnly cuts them off from her communion, she intends from that very act to withhold from them the handles of the Church. She does not be every forbid the priest, in his private executive, to offer up.

the holy sacrifice for their conversion. If his charity prompts him to apply to such deluded persons the fruits of the morning oblation, the Results of a Month's Work by the his pious intention.

We may, of course, offer up the holy sacrifice of the Mass for the convergion of those who were never of the sion of those who were never of the household of the faith. St. Paul Melbourne on Saturday," says the Advocate, of that city, "his few days districts had yielded who were exalted." Now, among those who reigned and were scated in many who were never in communion with the Church. At the Mass on Good Friday the Church prays for nearly everybody. So much for the living.

The Church recognizes three classes among the dead—the saints, the damned and the souls in Purgatory. The saints do not need the fruit of the Mass. They have nothing 'to gain-no sins to expiate. We may offer Masses for them, but not for their help. The damned are beyond

Mass cannot be publicly offered up for those who are solemnly excommunicated, and who die without having shown any repentance or having been absolved either before or after death. The priest may, according to most probable opinion, say private Masses for dead heretics and schismatics. Public Masses for them are prohibited, since such a practice would make the weak and illogical conclude that all forms of religion are equally good. Don't get excommunicated; don't go into schism; don't be a heretic, and then you car count upon the suffrages of the Church after death

#### The Coming Crash in Russia.

In a vigorous article in the North American Review, the veteran champion of political liberty, Karl Blind, discusses "The coming crash in Russia." He pours scorn upon Pobiedonostseff, whom he holds up to opprobrium as "Russia's grand inquisitor," and "the clericalist Tartuffe," because that dignitary has consist ently used his influence with the weak-minded Czar to prevent him from heeding the just domands of his people. As proving that the dissatisfaction with the autocracy is deepseated and confirmed, Prof. Blind re fers to the armed outbreak against the government in 1825, and he gives an account of the noblemen and army officers who were involved in that unsuccessful attempt to establish de cent rule in Russia. Now. however, circumstances are more propitious to the popular cause; and the discontent is much more widespread, as is indicated by the various events to which Prof. Blind alludes; and he declares

superiority, is suitable to the commonest intelligence; its virtue is a hidden virtue which is within man as the sap is within the tree.

become more complicated when we consider those without the pale. We pandingly in the absence of sufficient hands. His produce cannot be disposed of, as the army administration was belonged to the Church. may class these under the head of excommunicated and those who never belonged to the Church.

Excommunicated persons are of two kinds—those who are tolerated and those that are to be avoided. The great majority of Catholic theologians assert that it is allowable to offer the holy sacrifice publicly, or in the name of the Church for those who labor under the milder form of excommunication. Pope Martin V. says that as we are not forbidden to communicate with such persons, even in things divine, it is allowable to pray for them publicly and publicly and publicly and in the name of the Church for those half.

It is not permitted to offer the holy sacrifice in their behalf, holy sacrifice of the Mass publicly and in the name of the Church for those excommunicated persons who has seized hold of all the realway trains. There is a dangerous fermentation among the peasantry, kineutcaning the life and the property of the land-owner. Industry, too, is he paralyzed among the manufacturing class and its workmen. There is practiced and its workmen. There is practiced and those that it is allowable to offer the holy sacrifice publicly and publicly and in the name of the Church for the holy sacrifice in their behalf, holy sacrifice of the Mass publicly and in the name of the Church for those excommunicated persons who the communication of from her communication.

#### 15,835 PLEDGES.

. " English Father Mathew" in Australia."

him 3822 pledges, making a total high places in St. Paul's day were month. On his way to the country of 15,835 since his arrival fast he was met at various railway stations, as the train was passing through, by crowds of people, with priests and Protestant Ministers, who welcomed him to Australia and wish-

ed his work God-speed." From the above it is evident that the wonderful success achieved in England and Ireland by "the English Father Mathew," as Father Hays is called, is being duplicated in Australia. There is an account of one of the meetings held in the last-named country:

"At Castlemaine he addressed in the new Town Hall the largest assembly ever seen in the district. Over 1200 persons were present, and hundreds were turned away from the doors. The Mayor, who presided, supported by the clergy of all denominations and all the leading townspeople, said he was delighted to see such a great audience to hear so fine a man as Father Hays, who was one of the greatest leaders against the greatest enemy that had ever threatened the manhood of the world.

"It was a unique sight when Father Hays, amid such surroundings, came forward in his Roman cassock, and the scene was yet more remarkable when the vast audience arose and cheered and demonstrated their welcome. He declared himself a Catholic priest who had devoted his life to the work of saving his fellowmen from the curse and slavery of intemperance. He made an earnest appeal for personal total abstinence, and 550 persons took the pledge."

In St. Mary's Church at Kyneton the great audience assembled included Rev. Canon Bishop, of St. Paul's Church of England; Rev. A. Bishop, and many adherents of other churches. Later a "citizens" reception" was held in a public hall at Kyneton. The place was "packed to the doors fully one hour before the time sinnounced for the proceedings to commence. Galleries, passages and entrances were all crowded, and large numbers were unable to obtain an entrance. It was a wonderful gathering of all creeds and classes. The Catholic priests, clergy of the Church of England, Wesleyan. Methodist and Presbyterian ministers were present. Father Hays spoke for one hour and administered the pledge to

Of the convent itself, nothing now remains but a heap of ruins. The nuns were driven from their beds in night attire, and all their worldly possessions perished in the flames. The Superioress and the little band of Sisters found refuge in the Presbytery, while Dr. Ladouceur turned his home into a hospital and treated those who were injured at the fire.

Generosity is growing less tachion-able. Salf-interest is so much more in accordance with modern ideas.

Those who see evil in overything have perverted minds and are not to be trusted. There is some good in most things, though few fall to dis-

They who fail after earnest striv-ng are surely entitled to applause. Failure is no dishonor. It should mly spur us on to greater effort.

Don't wait until your friend is dea-to lend him aid. If he is worthy of your love do not hesitate to show to upon him while he yet lives.

years do not always fail of realization was borne out by the following told the writer not long since by one who was enjoying the day dream of her youth. To use her own words P'As a child, and as I grew beyond what might be called real childhood my mind was set on becoming a nurse. I had two uncles following the medical profession and my joy while visiting at either of their homes was to be allowed in the surgery to look with longing eyes (for I must not touch) in the cases of surgical instruments, but with the meaning of their several uses hidden from me. My mother was opposed to my adopting the medical profession in no matter what form, saying It was just enthusiasm on my part that I only looked at it from th point of glory to be gained; that I Wid not count on disappointment and that, in fine, it would be only wastand money to put me ing time through. In the meantime I was passing my leisure hours at an art Mother had her ambitions. I was to be an artist ! To make a long story short and to show in what paths my future lay, look at this," and the speaker displayed her graduating medal from a leading training school. "It all came about through an accident to my younger brother, who had a mania for whitthing anything and everything which came his way. I remembered reading how to deal with a case like this, so I applied my knowledge and made such a neat job of it that the Moctor enquired who had given 'first aid.' When he was told, he said: 'A young woman who instead of faint. ing, as ninety-nine would have done, realized what delay meant and who applied her small knowledge in such an intelligent manner, has the making in her of a surgeon." What is the the hands occasionally during use of saying more? My fondest process to rub it soft. The hopes have been realized to me and mother has been forced to admit .(though not to myself) that she is proud of me. Now. is there not some truth in 'first love' after all.'

FASHIONS.

The ever-popular mohair dress combined in those fabrics that of satisfaction could be added, but rough investigation from intelligent shoppers. They will be found in novelties in plaids and stripes, in plain black and white and solid colors.

There is now a great variety the blouse sleeve. There are large pulls to the elbow, small pulls reseveral times and joined by bands, sleeves which slightly full and some which are exbouffant, so that almost any style of arm can be suited. The genes are dee er than la season. Collars, too, have assumed higher proportions and require lining to hold them in place.

The fine check veilings are especial smart. The red and pink, combined in a very small check, shades of lilac and two shades blue, the latter more mondaine than the others are all very smart.

Linen grass cloth will be greatly sed for summer dressy gowns. This fabric, as well as transparent veilings, requires suitable linings, and vel effects are obtained as of color combinations. Made white or contrasting colors, an up over tinings of the same color, or entirely different appearance is the result. Dark bine over a pale blue, red over pink, green over a

That the ambitions of our early suitable for the house and for the

In the dark colored silks, p and veilings, no matter how ately they may be made up, this short skirt style is used; it is to b recommended, and if the skirt is pro perly cut and is full enough-and the new skirts measure an enormous width around the hem—the effect is almost that of a long skirt, and at the same time it is a great comfort to have the short skirt.

The newest gowns are made skirts and waists to match, and the lingerie blouses, charming and tractive as they are, are relegated to the skirt and coat costume. After all, the majority of women do look well in a skirt and waist different colors. Stout women pecially in white waists and black skirts look badly. The waist should be the same color as the skirt even if it be of another material—that is with a cloth gown the waist need no of necessity be of cloth, especially is it is to be worn under a heavy coat

The return of silk warp or all wool Henriettas to greater popular favor will be welcome news to their many admirers. The always hand some and durable Henriettas will b employed for summer street costume and their soft, clinging qualities are ospecially adapted to the present full style of dress skirts.

Insertion is a favorite garnitur and often so profusely employed that the material of which the blouse is made is merely the skeleton on which to attach the lace trimming.

+ + +

TIMELY HINTS.

The professional method of cleaning taffeta silk is to first sponge with gasofine, then sponge a second time with white castile soap and gasoling Lastly sponge with clear gasoline and hang up until dry, out of reach of fire or artificial light

People often regard dirty polish leathers as hopelessly spoiled, but they may be easily washed in warm soap suds. Ronew the suds dirty, and finally wring and hand the leather out todry, pulling it with left in the leather will prevent hardering, as it will do if it were rinsed in clear water.

A tiny pinch of salt added to whites of eggs when beating make them froth quicker, and the froth will be stiffer. In whipping cream, a little salt helps to make it turn. To keep table salt from lumping, mix one part of starch with goods are a veritable surprise. Beau- tleven parts of salt. Rub flatirons and durability have been so long on salt before using them. Salt used it in cold or boiled starch make hardly seemed possible a new factor it glossy. Salt scattered on carpets when sweeping keeps down the dust this spring's output are a vertiable and prevents moths. Salt sprinkled in the oven under baking tins prevents them burning. Throw salt on a fire to put it out. Use salt and vinegar to clean brass. Dip a piece of damp flannel in salt to clean piano keys, knife-handles, stained teacups and glasses. Soaking printed calicoes in salt and water before washing will set the color. Salt put on freshly-spilled ink or soot remove the spot from a carpet.

The tin boxes in which sweet was ers are purchased are handy recep-tacles in which to stow away sandral cale seems to be that fulness wiches for evening lunches. Packed the juice of two oranges and one-call remain well above the wrist carefully, with lids nicely adjusted, fourth pound of chopped candied cheron ice until needed, the sandwiches are temptingly moist and cool.

A loosened knife-handle can be sa tisfactorily mended by filling the cavity in the handle two-thirds full of powdered resin and brick-dust, heat the shank of the knife, and, while very hot, press it into the handle, holding it in place until firmly set.

For brightening grates, fronts,

fenders, and similar iron substances, fenders, and anniar trop substances, mix well one pint of asphaltum with a gill of turpentine, and apply evenly with a paint brush. The uantity is enough for five grates.

enough for five grates.

To clean paint brushes first soak the brushes in turpentine and afterward wash in soapy water in which as title soda is dissolved. For brushes that have been used for varnish use spirits of wine or methylated spirit instead of turpentine.

When pounding almonds always add a few drops of cold water to prevent the otherwise inevitable appearance of oil. Even when bought already pounded they should be kept in a tin, as any paper left in contact will absorb the oil.

on the place immediately to harden the grosse and prevent its scaling into the wood, then, when attention can be given to it, wash out with very hot sods water and scouring

one takes the precaution to put in a small unpeeled onion at the very start and permit it to remain until one is ready to thicken the soup. an lifted out, it will be four this vegetable has served as a may net to draw to itself all the flo ediments, leaving the broth as cle as crystal, yet in no wise impairing its nourishing quality.

RECIPES.

A Delicious Sauce for Cold Meats Put one generous tablespoonful of dry English mustard in a bowl, o the inside pan of a double boilen ad one cupful of rich cream, one-half cupful of vinegar, one fresh egg yoll and white, one tablespoonful of signr one-half a tablespoonful of flour. half a teaspoonful of salt; beat all together well; then stand the bowl or saucepan in a kettle of boiling water the fire and cook till the sauce is guite thick, and then remove from the fire and let the sauce get cold in the dish in which it is cooked. After it is cold it may be put in jelly glasses or jars and stood in a cool place, where it will keep for a long time. If you cannot get Very rich thick cream, use sweet butte instead.

Baked Apples with Banan pare the apples as for ordinary bak ing, but make the hole from which the core is removed large enough to hold half a banana. If the banan s very large around, it may be shav ed down a little. Stuff each apple in this way, lay a teaspoonful sugar over each apple and squeeze few drops of lemon juice in it. Bak in a moderate hot oven. The flavo of the banana is imparted to the apple, making a pleasant change from the ordinary baked apple taste.

Vegetable Chops.—Take one ful each of chopped boiled potato carrots and turnips, and one hal cupful cracker crumbs; season with three shakes of pepper, a teas ful of salt and two tablespoonsful of Bind with an egg melted butter. and form into flat cakes as mearly possible the shape of chops; insert a skewer in each for the bone, dip in egg and cracker or bread crumbs, fr in boiling fat. Garnish with pars ley and points of lemon. Apple Custard-Stew the rind or

one lemon with a dozen juicy apples when thoroughly cooked pass through a seive, mix sufficient sugar with cool place. Beat three eggs and put into a quart of rich milk, stirring in at the same time the prepared apples. Be sure it is sweet enough, then pour in a deep dish and bake slowly until done. This should he served cold, with or without nutmeg grated over the top.

quart of water over the fire to boil rub half cup of cornstarch in a little cold water; when this is smooth turn it into the boiling water, stirring constantly until it thickens: add to it one cup of granulated sugar; take from the fire, add the juice and pulp of two small lemons. Have ready four oranges separated into sections their pits removed; cut each section in half; pour the cornstarch mixture over them; serve cold in whipped cream.

Stuffed Pineapple-Cut off the top of a large pineapple, scoop out inside, shred the pulp and sugar well; wash the pineapple shell and set in ice water. When ready to serve add ries to the pulp and pour into pineapple shell.

OUT OF ORDER

P. J. Carlon, a well-known young New York lawyer, tells this story P. J. Carlon, a well-known young New York lawyer, tells this story about Senator Albert Beveridge: "Several years ago the ladies belonging to a certain club in Indianapolis held a meeting at which the speakers were all to be women. Mrs. Beveridge was one of those who occupied sents upon the platform. During the afternoon Mr. Beveridge entered the hall and was given a seat next to his wife. At the conclusion of the address of one of the ladies Mr. Beveridge arose, approached the front of the platform and began talking to the audience without having been invited or introduced!

The chairman of the occasion was william Deacon, now managing editor of the Indianapolis News, and he did not like Beveridge anyway. Throughout the talk of the Senator-to-be Deacon sat with his need resting in his hands, never once lifting his eyes. When the linish came he drawled out, without looking up. "The ledy who has just spoken is out of order."—New York Times.

THE WIND OF SORROW.

(Henry Van Dyke.) The fire of love was burning, yet so That in the dark we scerce

see its rays.

And in the light of perfect-placid

Nothing but smouldering embers Vainly, for love's delight, we sought

New pleasures on the pyre to make it blaze;

In life's calm air and tranquil, , prosperous ways We missed the radiant heat of long

Then in the night, a night of sad Bitter with pain and black with

fog of fears That drove us trembling to each other's arms cross the gulf of darkness and salt

Into life's calm the wind of sorroy

came.
And fanned the fire of love to clear est flame. +++

KEEP THE CHILDREN BUSY. Teach children to do little things be useful, not awkward, in later and more important affairs it guides them occupation while they are small, and it really is an assistance to the mother in the end, although she alvays feels during the training period that it is much easier to do things herself than to show another This last excuse has don much to make selfish, idle, unhand nembers of an older society. should be remembered, in its effects by the mother, while her little ones are beginning to learn all thing good and useful, at her knee. Occupa tion makes happiness, and occupa

tion can not be acquired too young + + + "ALMA MATER."

It may not be generally known that the term "Alma Mater," which is universally applied to colleges and universities where men receive scholastic training, is of purely Ca tholic origin. It had its source as the University of Bonn, and drew its inspiration from the beautifully biseled statue of the Mother of Christ-known as the Alma Materplaced over the principal portal of closely is not the Catholic Church as sociated with all that is noble and tender in the mind and heart of man !-Catholic Union and Times.

CHILDREN SHOULD READ ALOUD A mother should take great pains to teach her children to read aloulistinctly and pleasantly.

Much time and money are often ex pended in cultivating the voice for singing, and yet quite as much plea reads aloud in a pleasing manner.

No attempt need be made at elo

cution, as the word is ordinarily understood; distinct utterance and pro per emphasis, so as to convey easily to the mind of the hearer the mean ing of the sentence read, are all that aloud is a most satisfactory complishment.

\* \* \* LITTLE LAUGHS.

week told me exactly the same story. Tramp—Yes, lady. Yer see, I made a fatal mistake in not havin' the history of me life copyrighted.

"I tell you, golf is going to be the

"But our ancestors dedn't go in for "And where are they now? Dead! All dead !"

THE SAFE SIDE.

Reporter-Were you quoted correct ty in that interview in the morning

Senator—Come around the day at-ter to-morrow. How can I tell until I see how the interview is going to be taken?—Tom Watson's Magazine for April.

EASILY SOLVED.

EASILY SOLVED.

The schoolmaster of a certain village asked his pupils the following question:

"Suppose in a family there were five children, and the mother has only four potatoes between them. Now, she wants to give each child an equal share. What is she going to do?"

Silence regned in the room, Everybody calculated very hard until a little boy stood up and gave the following unexpected answer:

"Mash the potatoes, siz."

ROURAGE TE TOTAL WOLFS

idian wife is merely an unreckone cantity in the affairs of her trib id nation, a slave and drudge for that the squaw should perform most of the daily labor about camp and wigwam, while the b takes his ease, in order to be and strong for the long hunting or the hardships of the swarp and the squaw performs her task wil-But let her lord and master

But let her lord and mission too arbitrary a hand or heap too many indignities upon her, and there is immediately such a domestic war in the camp that he is not likely on to forget it. Never writer forget an instance of this kind upper Columbia River country, about six years ago. He had pitched this tent near an Indian encampment, in plain view and within reasonable earshot of the redskin band, and alone in the evening his attention wa called to the fact that some unusual commotion was going on among his neighbors. The light of several camp-fires made everything plainly visible, and, sitting upon a convenient log in front of his tent, he observed a highly interesting and rather amusing spectacle.

One of the warriors had incurred and was manfully trying to bluff th natter out, with an overawing stern ness and dignity commensurate with his personal greatness as a noted brave and the lord and master of his

But the more he refed to over her the fiercer and more defiant became the wrathful squaw, until, suddenly, drawing a long. wicked-looking knife, she leaped into the open space in front of the circle of wigwams, and, throwing her blanke from her shoulders, stamped it into the ground with spiteful impetuosity. Then, squaring herself like a Roma gladiator, she proceeded to hurl such a mighty and scathing tirade abuse and defiance at the whole In dian camp that all withdrew to a respectful distance, not one venturing to make a movement while she had

For two hours she stood there pouring forth her long pent-up emo her sinewy form and wrathful countenance making a weird picture of fe rocity; for two hours, without a moment's infermission, and such a trecondous and scorching harangu rom human lips the writer never expects to hear again.

Finally, she brought her pyrotech nic oratory to a lurid and wonderfully impressive climax; then, gathering up her spurned and bedraggled blanket, she strode to her wigwam with a tread comparable to that of untamed lioness. Not another word was heard from Mr. Brave, and modest, respectful silence enveloped the whole Indian camp for the re-

nainder of the night. In point of personal bravery squaw is often far from being inferior of her lawful mate. annals of the West are full of stances of her courage. Many times during the fierce Sioux wars in the Black Hills regions detachr warriors were saved from destruction by the bravery and strategy ome of their squaws. One of the occasions was when a gentle eyed, pleasant faced matden, Louise, afterwards the wife of Sitting Bull, saved the great chief and a hu braves from annihilation by ru

a learning gaintiet of death and bring-ing help to the besieged warriors in the very teeth of a perfect hallstorm of bullets and arrows.

This dauntless spirit is seen to a very marked degree in the Indian women of all the Northwestern tripes

women of all the Northwestern tribes and particularly among the Olioways of the Great Lakes. It seems that no situation is too appalling, no danger too great, for them to face without hesitation and without flinching.

An instance in this connection also was witnessed some fifteen years ago at a bluebury camp a few miles north of Bear Lake, in Minnesota. Several hundred Olioway families were employed in picking the sweet berries which grow in great abundance throughout the pine forcets of this northern region, and which are crated and shipped in carleads to St. Paul and other city markets, to the southward during the season of the fruit's ripening. As usually happens at such times, some one had intered to managed to unuggic several bottles.

As a consequence, a number of the nucks, who had felt the inspiring elets of a drink or two steal along ng themselves and sinves were beginning to be flourished in rather sinister fashion, while blood was seen to flow from a number of flesh wounds.

One quarrel led to another, and at length two stalwart specimens of Indian manhood, who had probably had some grudge against each other in the past, uttered their a little open space, drawing their knives, went at it in a regular duel to the death. The next ment a tall old squaw, the mothe of one of the combatants, came rushing through the circle of spectators, hurling them aside with her strong arms, and, without an instant's hesitation, without a trace of fear upon her face, sprang squarely between the deadly knives. Alas! only to only to receive her death wound from the weapon of her own son as he aimed a wicked thrust at the body of his an-At another time, just below the lit-

tle station of Moose Lake, Minn., a deformed and hunch-backed Indian, known as Joe Bug, an evil and desperate outlaw of that region, had committed a most unprovoked and cold-blooded murder at the station, and was fleeing for his life toward the cover of timber a mile or so the southward. The whole town had been aroused, and men were hot on his track from all directions. A small from all directions. A small party of Ojibways were camped side the railway, about half a mile below the station, and here the outlaw first showed himself, after taking to the brush and willows which covered the intervening space. But, anticipating this very move, two of the pursuers had flanked the camp in the rear, and when the fugitive crossed the track and made for the timber just back of the tepes they sprang, suddenly in front of him, blocking his way. It chanced that neither of the men carried firearms of any kind, and Bug at once threw up his nifle to shoot them down. But no sooner had he raised the gun to his shoulder than one of the squaws at the camp, doubtless guessing the truth of the situation at a glance, sprang in front of the desperate outlaw, and, grasping the muzzle of the raffe, attempted to wrest it from his hands. That deed of unselfish bravery cost her her own life, and saved from death at least one of the men but were too fate. With a curse of erce hatred the outlaw jerked sad vagely at the trigger and the bullet pierced the heart of the brave wo-man. He had no time for another for the men were upon him Leaping to one side, he eluded them like a snake and ran for the woods with the speed of a deer. A few moments afterwards he disappeared n the forest, and was not seen again several years .- Los Angeles Times.

#### Historic Plymouth Now a Catholic Town.

It may occasion surprise throughthe country, says the Boston Republic, to learn that Plymouth, the town revered in the history of America as the landing place of the Pilgrims, has drifted away from its uritan moorings, and to-day is a Catholic town

The little township, rich in historical lore, more beautiful and inspiring to-day to the eyes of the visitor than iled Pilgrams when they first settled there in 1620, has swung over to the

there in 1620, has swung over to the Catholic column, and hereafter must be regarded as a notable illustration of the rapid march to ascendancy in New England of the Catholic Church.

Plymouth has a population which the United States census places at 9592. Of this number 1800 are Trish-Catholics. 2000 are French-Catholic, while another 2000 are made up of Italian and Polish Catholics. erts and men who are steadast in the Catholic faith. Thus it will be the Catholic faith. Thus it will be seen at a glance that the assertion that Plymouth is a Catholic town is well founded.

Culture is not exterior, but interior. If you have the capacity for culture, if you have the insight, imagination, and the will to concentrate and to observe and to appropriate the showledge you discover-you have the foundation for culture. It all depends upon your attitude foward life. It all depends whether your mind is determined and magnetic states the foundation for the life in the life is the life in the

Dear Boys and Girls: llaluias of Easter; a ne of you are almost too derstand the true impor great feast, still the great triumphant resurrection of ed Lord, He Who was alway

> Your friend, AUNT B + + +

der to the little ones and

never too occupied with

things to take notice of the

who loved to cling about

Perhaps you will write ac-

how Easter day was obse

your different churches and

were impressed.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have seen all the letter True Witness, and I though like to write too. I go t but did not go this year was sick. I have one lit She is nine years old. Sh to make her first. Commu year. Hoping to see my print, I remain Your little friend,

Montreal, April, 1905. + + + DO BABIES PAY

("Do Babies Pay ?" is t that is being discussed by the editorial writers of the Each night when I go l

Tired with toil of day. A little tot is waiting me To drive the cares away "Here tomes papa!" a Her chubby hands raised

"O doody, doody, papa's ! I hear as I draw nigh. And then she toddles down And meets me at the ga When she begins to prat 'O, papa, I'm so glad you Say, papa, how much did And am I worf de price

She tells me what a "sple She's had "wif dolls and A perfect little chatterbox Chock full of life and joy And every evening, she an When supper time is o'g Can hardly wait until we'r romp upon the floor. With baby's little gown, She cries, "O, mamma, loo I've dot my papa down!

Then as we tuck her in her She says, "Tome ties me And, papa, how much did And am I worf de price

> -Denve + + + FOUND OUT

(Louise J. Strong, in the C "I am sorry, Miss Dilsey hoy is too small. He coul the work required to fill to The doctor spake bindly,

Miss Dilsey face pale and worn, as trembling somewhat, as al "Harry is older than he l a quite stout. But if he do the work there is no sid. I had hoped to a thing for him to do, for school is out he is on the much, and that isn't good for doctor echoed, "and I'm I cannot sake him to the sake

I camot take him." He po corted Miss Dilsey to the When he re-entered his of phew Lucian stood by the a red, indignant face.
"Well, so you've got a you?" the doctor remarked
"Uncle Spancer, I wou!
believed it of you!" the

out.
The doctor stared in an tonishment, evidently as explanation.

27, 1905,

o flow from a nother, and at specimens had probably rudge against , uttered their fiance, sprang space, and, went at it in a th. The next w, the mother ts, came rush of spectators, th her strong instant's hesi e of fear upon ly between the from the weahe aimed ody of his an-

below the litake, Minn., a packed Indian, evil and des region, had provoked and t the station is life toward mile or so hole town had were hot on tions. A small e camped beit half a mile here the out f, after taking ws which co space. But move, two of fugitive crosstepees they

chanced that ied firearms of t once threw em down. Bu d the gun to of the squaws guessing the at a glance. desperate out muzzle of the st it from his unselfish bra ife, and saved e of the men. th a curse of

and the bullet e brave woere upon him.
e eluded them
or the woods
deer. A few e disappeared ot seen again or a period of geles Times. h Now a

orise through d throughout Boston Repub lymouth, the story of Amece of the Pily from its

to-day is a

ich in historiand inspiring e visitor than yes of the exng over to the nereafter must le illustration ascendancy in pulation which nus places at ther 1800 are re French-Ca-1000 are made tab Catholics steadfast in hus it will be tholic town is

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most needs.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls: I know you all joined in the joyous alleluias of Easter; and though some of you are almost too young to erstand the true import of the great feast, still the greater number of the readers of the corner have some idea of the meaning of triumphant resurrection of our bless ed Lord, He Who was always so ten der to the little ones and who was never too occupied with greater things to take notice of the children who loved to cling about His knee. Perhaps you will write accounts of how Easter day was observed in your different churches and how you were impressed.

Your friend, AUNT BECKY.

+ + +

Dear Aunt Becky: I have seen all the letters in the True Witness, and I thought I would like to write too. I go to convent but did not go this year because I was sick. I have one little sister. She is nine years old. She is going to make her first, Communion next year. Hoping to see my letter in print, I remain

Your little friend,
AGNES. Montreal, April, 1905. DO BABIES PAY?

("Do Babies Pay ?" is the subject that is being discussed by some of the editorial writers of the day.) that is being dis

Each night when I go home from

Tired with toil of day, little tot is waiting me To drive the cares away. "Here tomes papa!" aloud sh

Her chubby hands raised high 'O doody, doody, papa's home!" I hear as I draw nigh.

And then she toddles down the walk And meets me at the gate,

And I forget I'm tired out When she begins to prate "O, papa. I'm so glad you tome I fink you're awful nice-Say, papa, how much did I tost, And am I worf de price?

She tells me what a "splendid time She's had "wif dolls and toys"-A perfect little chatterbox Chock full of life and joys. And every evening, she and I, When supper time is o'er. Can hardly wait until we've had A romp upon the floor, and when her mamma interrupts With baby's little gown, She cries, "O, mamma, lookey here I've dot my papa down!"

Then as we tuck her in her bed, She says, "Tome tiss me twice And, papa, how much did I tost, And am I worf de price ?'

-Denver News. + + +

FOUND OUT.

(Louise J. Strong, in the Classmate.) "I am sorry, Miss Dilsey, but the boy is too small. He sould not do

a red, indignant face.

"Well, so you've got back, have
you?" the doctor remarked, cheerly.

"Unels Spencer, I wouldn't have
believed it of you!" the boy burst
out.

explanation.

"I was in the other room all the time-and I couldn't help bearing!".

"You're welcome to hear anything that's said in this office. But you look as if you'd heard something that has shocked you." He uncle lantered.

"I did-and that made me adminished of you, too. Oh, I has provide Up.

ncer, I oughtn't to have said that; but that poor little woman's story was so pitful, and she'll lose her home if she can't make the pro-ment. I think you might have help-ed her a little, and tried the boy. But you were so cold and unfeeling, I wouldn't have believed it !" The boy's eyes flashed with indignant excitement. -The doctor smiled composedly, say

ing, "I suppose you think I should have advanced her the money, and been badgered by that harum-scarun boy, who would have bothered me far more than he could have possibly helped me."

"I thought you were good to the

"I dose 'em at half price,' his uncle interjected; then, with a sarcas tic smile, added: "IJ can't carry of them; don't expect that of me, And I'm not the only fellow in this town with an income nor in this room, either ! Come now, how sorry are you for Miss Dilsey; how many dollars' worth of pity have you for her?"

"That's different," Lucian muttered, going over to the window.

Uncle Spencer winked at the back turned to him, and began to enumerate from an account book : "Saddle horse; Span ponies; club expenses; camping expedition, and Lakes-fa ther'll have to add a few hundred to a certain boy's allowance, or he'll have to retrench; and Miss Dilsey won't be better for it, either." Th doctor spoke musingly to the book but Lucian turned defiantly.

"I don't spend a bit more than I need to! Father tells me to use all want; and I don't see what that has to do with Miss Dilsey, 'anyway.'

"Oh. don't you!" the doctor ejaculated. "Well, I think you're as responsible for her as I am. You've got lots the most money, you know.

Then Uncle Spencer laughed aloud in seeming enjoyment, as Lucian flung himself out and banged the door. "Nothing so easy as spending other people's money, my boy," he

commented, with a sigh. An hour later, having made sure that the coast was clear, Dr. Spen cer knocked at Miss Dilsey's door.

"I'm almost ashamed to look you in the face," he said the moment the door was closed behind him. "I don't know what you thought of my uneeling treatment of you and your troubles, but I was making an expe riment. You know I have my sister's son with me for the year, while his parents are abroad; his father is very wealthy and the boy is indulged in every way. He has altogether too nuch money to spend for his own good. He thinks of no one but himelf, and gives little, and that grudgingly. He is kindhearted, and I think generous if he could be brought to see the good he might do with his means and consider the need of others. I thought an illustration of selfishness might help him to see—knew he was in the next room. This explains my conduct. Now, Miss Dilsey, I will try to find some for Harry, and you shall have all the help you need on your payment, only do not let Lucian know and if he should come to you, as I

the work required to fill the place."

The doctor spoke hindly, but decidedly.

Miss Dilsey rose, her pinched little think the boy will ring true; I think the boy will ring true; I think he's the right sort of stuff," the doctor reflected, watching Lucian matter than the should come to you, as I hope, let him have his way."

He left her in grateful tears of reflect, pledged to keep his secret.

"I think the boy will ring true; I think he's the right sort of stuff," the doctor reflected, watching Lucian matter.

the doctor reflected, watching Lucian wistfully.

Lucian did not "ring" anything for a few days. He sulked, and scarcely spoke to his uncle more than civiliting for him to do, for now that school is out he is on the street so much, and that isn't good for him." "No, that isn't good for him." "No, that isn't good for him." the doctor echoed. "and I'm sorry that I campot take him." He politely escorted Miss Dilsey to the door. When he re-entered his office his method with a red, indignant face.

spirits and went whistling about, his off self.

One day when the doctor was at leasure Lucian came to him with a request. "Uncle Spencer," he said "I wish you would ride a few blocks with me if you have time. I've a notion to make an investment in real state, and want you to see it and advise ma."

in town on it in payment, as far as she owns it; then my 'Saddle horse, span ponies, club expenses,' etc. will pay it all off and enough left to carry out my plan for them," he quoted levously, laughing gayly at his

"Oh, but I was mad, Uncle Sper cer," he went on, "when you showed me what a selfish, stingy hulk I had got to be ! I don't think I'll need that lesson again. Look here, uncle, this is my plan; Harry has an olde brother who has to be away from them now to get works. If they come here they can all be together, and that will make them happy, especially Miss Dilsey, who wants boys with her. The boys can gar-den and raise poultry. Harry is pretty near as much a chicken crank as I am. We'll build good houses and get good stock-why I'd love to be in it as long as I am here with you, and Miss Disey won't have sew; she'd have enough to keep her busy just managing. There'll plenty out of my "retrenchments" to do it all, I think, but father'll let me have more af we need it. you approve, uncle, for I've set my

heart on doing it." "Approve !" Uncle Spencer grasped his hand. "It's a fine plan, sensible and manly. It helps in the best way possible by making the boys self supporting and self-respecting. My dear boy. I felt sure you were the right sort! I can't tell you how gratified I am, and proud of you,

After a little he added, soberly Wealth such as yours will be a great responsibility, and if you will you can make of it a source of much blessing to others. I think you have found that out, my boy."

Lucian nodded, saying, "And I like it, too. I didn't know it was so much fun spending for others, but it is; lots more than when you just put it all on yourself-folks like Mass Dilsey and the boys, anyway."

After a bit he said. slyly: "Uncle Spencer, I found you out, too. I was in the bank when Miss Dilsey presented the cheque you gave her make that payment. I knew what it was for, if she wouldn't tell me,' and he shouted at the doctor's look of chagrin.

. + + +

TERRIBLE TEMPTATION. An eminent English surgeon, whose

brusqueness with grown-ups recalls that of the famous Abernethy, is guite another person when children are his patients. Then he is as amiable as an angel or a big St. Bernard dog.

A short time ago, according to St. James' Budget, this gentle giant got out of his warm bed at 3 o'clock of a bitter morning to attend a tiny boy in a piteous plight from diphthe ria. He performed the operation of tracheotomy, and saved the child's

Time went on and his general of dition improved, but there was disquieting symptoms. He refused use his voice. When he was ques-tioned he nodded or shook his head but would not speak. Finally surgeon found a way. One morning he talked at his stubborn little pa-

"I'm sorry he can't speak to me nurse," the surgeon said, "because I'm going up to London to-morrow, and shan't know whether to bring him a horse or a gun."

There was a brief silence. The surgeon and nurse waited breathlessly Then a thny finger stole up to a wounded throat, and a ghost of a baby voice said :

"Please, doctor, bwing me a lickle gun !"

+++

"BE A MAN I"

was but a small place in comparison to what it is to-day, the principal part of the city was from St. Jan street down to the river side. At present that quarter is known as "old Montreal," and there several buildings may still be seen standing like so many relics of a bye-gone age Though they are sadly worn and disfigured by the merciless hand of time and make but a sorry show compared with the magnificent edifices of later date, yet they possess a historic grandeur and intere which more modern structures can not boast. They awaken the images of departed generations and are sand tifled by legends and by tales.

It is with one of these old buildfings that the present story is connected, and I must remark that though it may savor of fiction and imagination, it is nevertheless founded on fact.

The building in question is an old rambling wooden affair, with slanting roof and very small old-time windows. It was in the phoneer days of the Dominion used as a country inn. The proprietor, eld Robert Foster, was a retired non-commissioned officer of the British army. He was a goodly person forty-five years of age and upwards moderate in his reckonings, prompt in his payments, having a cellar good liquor, one son and a pretty daughter.

No one could excel Robert Foster in pleasing his guests of every description, and so great was his fame that to pass by his inn without wet ting a cup, would be to avow oneself utterly indifferent to one's reputation as a traveller

The old inn-keeper had amassed quite a large fortune during his life, and at the time of which I am writ ing he was supposed to have been very wealthy, and this was no mere supposition, but a fact. The men around were proud of their host, and their host in turn was proud of his hostelry, his cellar, his daughter and himself. He was not proud of his son, for a more mischievous and troublesome youth did not exist, and though it was the wish of his father that his child should join the army, young Charles' inclinations did not run in that way.

In order that the lad should make himself useful in some way, his fa ther had him employed as tapster's boy for a quarter of a year, but with mistakes, misreckonings and misdemeanors of all kinds, he was a total failure in that capacity.

But the quiet and uneventful life of the inn-keeper runted. Stirring times were coming on, for the settlers were exasperated by bad government, and the agitation against abuses which had been inter-rupted by the war of 1812-14 was renewed. During this troubled time Robert was in great perturbation of mind, for if the struggle were to ter-minate in open hostilities, as there was every reason to believe it would his duty required of him that he should join his regiment, fight on the side of the government, and leave his fortune at the mercy of chance. If the Government succeeded in putting down the rising, all would be well. But on the other hand, if the "patriots" were succes ful, he might bid good-bye to

property and his riches. Little time was left for him to de ide, so baving sent his daughter to his relatives in England, he per suaded his son to join the army There, contrary to all expectations, the youth improved wonderfully, and at last attained the rank of Captain.

"BE A MAN I"

When a great men was asked as to what one thing he most attributed his success, he answered: "To the simple admonstion of my father to be simple admonstion of my father to be aman." When I started to the country school he said to me. 'Jim, he a man, and when I left for college he said. 'Good-by, Jim; he a man, and when I left for college he said. 'Good-by, Jim; he a man, and when dying he gave me his feeble hand and said. 'Farewell, Jim, he a man, and in trying to follow that brief injunction of my good father, in all places and circumstances, I have attained to all the success that God has given me."

MISHAID.

He lay on the velvet cole—the tiredest little lad! And the prettiest. too, that ever a loving mother had. He had fallen asleep at supper. The others to bed were gons, and his mother tried to wake him—to put his nightgown on. And he answered, in voice se his provided and south fast, when he asswered, in voice se his provided and south fast, when he asswered in the collect many his sweet bine were that fast, when he asswered in the collect and not the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of the same way the same of stone and mortar that were lying that the same of the same of the same way the same of the s

with a lightened heart and more peaces ful mind, retraced his steps upstairs and gave himself up to strange reflections. His meditations were suddenly brought to an end, however. by a loud knocking at the door. After inquiring who was there, and receiving a satisfactory answer, he opened the door, and a man in the uniform of a sergeant of the Geen's army entered.

Then came the first news of the outbreak, The settlers, despairing of getting their rights by constitutional means, had at last rebelled, under Papineau, and were assembling in great numbers around Montreal. They were fully determined to fight to the last, and the Government was equally determined to put a speedy end to the rising, and was hastily calling out its soldiers. Though Ro bert Foster had retired a couple of years before, yet he immediately accompanied the sergeant to the bar racks and rejoined his old regiment His mind was now at ease, for even if the settlers would win he felt that his fortune was safe, and that he could easily get it when the trouble was over.

But one thing Robert had forgotten. He did not take into consideration that he might possibly fall in battle, die suddenly, or perhaps be otherwise hindered from personally regaining his treasure, and thus be prevented from transmitting it to his descendants.

His son he could not, on any account whatever, trust, for the odds, in his mind, were that the lad would appropriate it to himself at the first opportunity. So Robert in solitary possession of his secret, went off to his regiment, feeling confident that all would be well.

The insurrection broke out on the 7th of November. The government troops met with a stout resistance, and the popular army were not defeated without much difficulty. The regulars were beaten at Chambly and St. Denis. The Canadians in turn were defeated at St. Charles and St. Eustache; and in the latter battle, one of their leaders, Dr. Chenier, was numbered among the slain.

Neither had they any better suc cess in Upper Canada, for Mackenzie received a crushing defeat at Toronto, and was compelled to take refuge in the United States. This was about the last engagement of the war, for the insurgents were either dispersed or forced to sur-

render. Those who were captured were tried by court martial. Some were banished, others executed, but the majority got off easily, and later years, when amnesties were granted, many of these exiles, even the leaders, returned and spent, the remainder of their lives in Canada.

Robert Foster's regiment had been in the thick of the trouble all through, and he had himself served in seven engagements, but had come off unhurt. Now that the rebellion was over, and things had quieted down, most of the militia were dis banded and many of the soldiers returned to their homes. Robert Fos ter was among the number, and after the stirring times through which he had passed was glad to be again in the guiet of his inn. After his return for some inconceivable reason. he did not take the treasure from its hiding place, but had left it there, evidently intending to remove it at some future period.

Time passed on; still the money renained hidden. At last Robert was suddenly stricken with a mortal malady and his days were numbered. The paralysis with which he was afflicted deprived him almost entirely of the use of his tongue, and it was in single file, leading our horses; it only at very distant intervals that was too dark to follow the trail he could articulate at alt. Robert mounted, and just before daylight we so he resolved that if it were possi-ble he would, on the very first opbe ne would, on the very first op-portunity, make his secret known to his son. When the opportunity dis-come, however, he was only able to make him understand that he had buried a large amount of money in the cellar. The precise spot he could not recall, for his speech failed, and he took to his bed never to rise he took to his bed never to rise again. Some time after his father's death, Charles determined to make a thorough search of the cellar and try if he could discover the coveted gold. He was unsuccessful, however, for it was so cumingly hidden that it would be impossible to find it unless the building were thrown down, and a thorough inspection made of less the building were thrown down, and a thorough inspection made of the foundation walls. After searching long and earnestly without success, Charles concluded that his father must not have been in his right senses when he had given him the information.

This, however, was unlikely; but as he could not find the money, and as more searching would prove useless, he did the best thing possible; that is, he left of longing for what he could not possess, and became contented with what he had. How-

ever, in spite of this inference, he would from time to time try again to discover the location of the money. But all his efforts were in vain, and as time passed on he gradually discontinued these attempts, most forgotten about it entirely. and in his later years he had

Charles soon married, and to family he told the story of his father's money. He had continued on the business of the inn, and as time passed he also was on the high road to wealth. Having heard of enormous fortunes made by speculation, he resolved to speculate. The thought took possession of his mind, and do what he would he could not drive it away; and the end of it was that he invested his money in stocks. All went well for time, but after. the market failed, and instead of gaining a fortune as Charles had fondly hoped, he lost all he had. The inn was sold, and he was forced to leave, but he did not mention anything about the buried money, thinking that perhaps, at some future period, if it should come to light, his children might be able to prove their ownership and recover

The mystery is still unsolved, and the money lies there to-day, a warning to the folly of secreting money, in hiding places instead of putting it into banks. Charles is dead now, but his children are living, and are in hopes that some day they may hear something about the treasure,

As many of the streets of our city are to be widened, and old buildings are being thrown down to make room for new ones, the street upon which this building is situated may be among the number to be enlarged, and if so there is every chance of his descendants hearing something about Robert Foster's money.

> LIEUT, E. ROACH. St. Patrick's Cadets.

THE SAGACIOUS MULE.

When it comes to finding his way, day or night, I believe the mule has more instinct, or whatever it is that enables him to do it, than most horses have, and if it is water that is wanted, and there is any in the country to be found, a mule will find it sooner than a horse will. had them lead me to water where I least expected to find it. The mule could find it, though how he did it, I don't know. I rode a small sorrel mare mule many hundreds of miles. at one time or another; she was a pack mule, but was never packed. We kept her for the saddle, and of many animals I have ridden she was by all odds the easiest one to ride. and was fast enough to run buffalo with. I have shot many of them off her back,

That mule could not be lost, no matter how dark the night was, or how wet or stormy it was, or whether she had ever been in that country before or not. If I wanted to find camp, all I had to do was to let her reins slack, then tell her to go home. She would find her way. and go straight there, whether the camp was one mile away or ten; and in going to it she went as the crow, flies, straight ahead, over hills that I would take her around in day time, and across a creek or river she had to swim it.

On the march she would never stay with the pack train; all the men in it could not hold here she travelled close up in rear of the column, and if the last file happened to be a single one, she completed it.

We followed a party of Indiana that we had found down the country. stealing cattle, all one night on foot in single file, leading our horses; it charge through a wet bottom; as I took my place on the left of the line the mule, which had just got away from the pack train, took her place on my left and kept it while we charged across the bottom, killing one Indian: then when we had halted the captain rode down the line to see if any of us had been killed, and wanted to know what that mule was doing here. I had to tell him that she was also charging the Indians.

I do not think that the scent has anything to do with a horse or myle finding camp. I have had a horse carry me right into camp with a high wind blowing right over him from belond him. If there was any scent that wind would have carried it away from him. A horse can see objects in the dark that a man cannot see, but if he has not seen them before they cannot help him any—Forest and Stream. the captain rode down the line to

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THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1905.

ENGLAND FORBIDS CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY EDUCATION · FOR IRELAND.

We have before us the full report of the debate that took place in the British House of Commons on April 48 on the Irish Catholic University question. A brilliant debate truly from the Irish standpoint, but on that brings the right so long de ded no nearer to the majority of the Irish people.

Mr. John Murphy submitted the ent for the Irish party, and one of his earliest supporters was Mr. Fitzalan Hope, Unionist member for Sheffield, himself a Catholic, who declared that a heavy responsibility rested upon every supporter o Unionist policy as long as the intolerable grievances of Irish Catholics

The chief speaker in favor of the ment was Mr. John Dillon, At the outset of his remarks he called It a fact of sinister significance that the new Chief Secretary for Ireland, Long, should have chosen the hour of this debate for absenting himself from his place in the House of Commons in order to fill an appointment with an Orange audienc in Londonderry. Mr. Dillon made it clear that Ireland's demand is not for a university under clerical control, but a democratic university whose governing body should con its own graduates properly The Bishops would ask re presentation, but would take little part in the management of the in stitution

principle of state-sided higher education for the Catholics of Ireland is not at issue, inasmuch as parliament already grants \$30,000 a year to the Catholic University College, Dublin, in which the Jesuits have charge. But it seems to be a pet ment that such a principle stands in the way, and that it never can be removed in the absence of an agree ment between the Catholic and Pro elements in Ireland. Sir Antony MacDonnell and Mr. Wyndham were supposed to be working for the advancement of some such agreement up to the hour of Mr.
Wyndham's resignation from the
government. Indeed ample evidence
was given Parliament of the extent and object of their agreement. Mr. Dillon, in the speech now under review, asked Mr. Balfour whether Si Antony MacDonnell's negotiation with Trinity College and the Irisi Catholic hisrarchy was Oatholic hierarchy were carried out with the knowledge of Mr. Balfour.

At this point of the debate th Prime Minister saw fit to put a ne

ole to deal with the Trish holic University demand.

infesses itself unable to provide for the education of the people it gov

He confessed that the fault was not in Ireland. As an honest man h had to admit sorrowfully that the conversion of England and Scotland to enlightened views on this ques tion was not to be expected. eemed not to be aware that in evading Mr. Dillon's challenge he thrown over the whole Unionist preence that English government Ireland is defensible.

Many English and Scotch Liberal gave personal contradiction to Mr. Balfour's extraordinary plea of the existence of an insuperable difficult in British religious prejudice. The voted for the Irish ame Nor were they alone, because there voted with them the following Union sts : Mr. Goulding, Mr. Hunt. Mr Wanklyn, Mr. Fitzalan Hope. M. H. Stewart, Lord Edmund Talbo and Major Rasch. The adverse ma jority was 159.

LORD GREY IN TORONTO.

Lord Grey, the Governor-Genera lost no time, after he reached To ronto on Monday last, in addressing a liftle heart to heart talk to the newspapers of that city. We have heard a great deal of late, both i and out of Parliament, concerning the influence and aims of the news paper press of Toronto, Takin them all and all they are trouble some journals in the Ontario capi tal, and are not above offering ad vice or menace to all and singular who come between them and th moon when they happen to be in howling mood.

Many members of the House ons have attributed the entire agitation of race and creed within the last few months to the papers of Toronto. It is at safe to say that seventy-five per cent of the stuff printed from to day is nowhere reflected beyond sensational Toronto sheets that trade on turmoil. But whatever was said in the House of Commons about the mischievousness of Toronto news papers had little effect, because it

was paid back with abundant ridicule. Lord Grey's reserved and lofty tone will penetrate the public opinion of Toronto, and no lack of re spect in the press can affect it neaning:

"I have been reminded frequently," aid the Governor-General, "by you press, although I do not think it is ecessary, that it is not the province of a Governor to interfere. There are, however, some subjects on which nen of all parties are agreed. and on which it is permitted for me to express an opinion without running the risk of raising a single diss ent voice, and one of them is hope that the clash of race and creed onflict shall never be heard in Ca nada, and the conviction that in the complete union between the great races lies the secret and trength of your future."

His Excellency is to be thanked for these words in which he has well weighed the patriotism of our Canadian people. The day is past for uestioning or testing the consent of French and English, Catholic and Protestant, in Canada, to dwell toether in closer union and brother-

STE. GENEVIEVE FIRE.

Sad and shocking are all the fee tures of the fire tragedy at Sta. Geneviews. Commonplace and to little purpose must any comment upon the origin and character of the conflagration appear even when the facts have all peen thoroughly sifted down. Fire is an element that baffler both builders and occupiers, up-to-date or old-fashioned. Not a day passes but the eye is arrested by some horror of burning in the newspapers. Anid sudden alarm and precipitate hasta the young and infirm have always the slim chances. ures of the fire tragedy at Ste.

in the face of danger were to be ex cted. For the victime nothing vivors and of the faithful throughou this land will follow them beyond the gates of death.

BISHOP CASEY'S HOME-COMING The arrangements made at Halifax and St. John for the recention of

Bishop Casey upon his return from abroad were of an elaborate chara ter. Artistic addresses and pur represented the cordiality and enth siasm of the people of St. John and Moncton. Ireland was the last place visited by Bishop Casey before en barling for home. He was the guest of the Right Rev. Bishop of Ross, at Skibbereen, Cork County, and addressed an overflowing congreg gathered to hear him in the paris church of Aughadown, the district in which his parents resided before they emigrated to America in the year of the famine. He said he needed no introduction, as he was in the midof relatives and friends. Whilst h congratulated them on the improve nent which had taken place recently in Ireland, he regretted to hear that the people were emigrating to such an extent that the country would soon be depopulated. They had beautiful land to live in, and strongly advised them to remain home, because in Ireland they knee what they had, and they had no ide of the difficulties they would hav to encounter abroad. He said ther were numbers in America that starving, and young man and men who could make a living a home would do better by staying there than facing poverty abroad. In conclusion his Lordship congratulate ed the people on the deep and vigor ous faith which he saw existe amongst them. He could almost feel it in the air. He saw it in their de

A GREAT CATHOLIC EDITOR One of the most learned and zeal us men known to the history o Canadian journalism was Mr. J. P. Tardivel, editor of La Verite, whose death is announced from Quebec.

meanor. It was evident everywhere.

His Holiness has received in audience Sir Charles Wyndham, and Colo nel J. B. M'Clean, of Toronto

As Laval University has not s up a candidate, the appointment of Rhodes scholar for 1905 has h placed in the hands of McGill.

Rev Dr Cronin Vica-Rector of th English College, has presented the Pope Mr. J. E. Tattersall Birmingham, and Miss Tatter converts received into the Church only about a month previously

Mr. Michael Davitt, in an article in this month's Independent Revi not concern themselves with the qu England, which is "an English domestic issue."

Over seventy-six thousand imm rants have entered. Canada during the past nine months, a net increase of 6614 over the same time last year. Over 25,240 of these cas from the United States.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy told Englishmen the other day that there we no need of men being out of work is Canada. He deplored the ignorance of Canada in the old country, a urged Englishmen to visit Canad instead of Monte Carlo and suc

The Pope has received an aut letter from the Emperor of thunking His Holiness for a ift which he sent to the

he name of the Holy Father to Car oriests, Fathers Daens and Fonteyne who have been condemned by ing as Christian Democrats with the approval of the Holy Sec.

The London Tablet con the Gaelic League and to the League of the Cross credit for the consider able progress in temperance reform noticeable in England. Ireland lead the way in the curtailment of the license privileges that have been responsible for a great deal of crime

has been erected by Bishop Grimes, of Christchurch, New Zealand, at the cost of £50,000, was solemnly opened on Sunday, February 12, the sermon in the morning preached by Archbishop Kelly. Coad jutor of Sydney, and in the even The architect was Mr. F. W. Petre the Right Hon. Lord Petre of Thorn don Hall. Bishop Grimes, it may b stated, is a native of the Archel of Westminster, and he was for time a professor at the Marist College, Dundalk.

Prince Max of Saxony, who work ed for some few years as assis priest in a mission in the East En of London, will, it is said, be raise to the Cardinalate at the next Con sistory. Prince Man is a younge brother of the King of Saxon Royal Princes have not infrequently worn the red robes of a Prince of t Church. A famous figure in French raine, a Prince of that Imperial House of which the Emperor Fra Joseph is the head. A Cardinal Braganza acceded to the Th Portugal, and reigned in that c dinal of Bourbon. The last of th Stuarts in the male line Henry grandson of James the Sec the Cardinal of York. The B partes had two Cardinals, Cardin Fesch, the uncle of the great Emp ror, and Cardinal Buonaparte.

The Catholic people of the Dioc of Charlottetown, P.E.I., fitting welcomed their Bishop, Right Rev James Charles MacDonald, on his return from Rome and the Holy ing account of his visit to his Holiness Pope Plus X., and told of the easure it afforded the Holy Fath to learn of the progress of religio in Prince Edward Island. His Lord ship told of his travels in other parts of Europe and in the Hol Land. The many holy places had lowed by our Lord's footsteps and made memorable by many events marrated, in the New Testament were referred to. He had the happle of saying Mass in the Uhuch of Innunciation at Nazageth, and ne Church of the Nativity at Be n places memorable by reason pur Lord's presence and the pres and labors of the Apostles

he everyday life of Japan, wer ing. The improbability of the taining to a high idea of civiliza at, was ascribed to are always with them, and in nousehold the departed ones are ored in a special manner. A st on which little tombetone shaped burning. There is no superstitious fear of the dead in Japan and no fear of death itself, but while the practice of ancestor-worship tinues there, a great difficulty will remain in the way of higher

gress for the country. In the Oxford study the character sketches were devoted to Newman two sisters, Mrs. John Mosley an Mrs. Thomas Mosley, Miss Gibern and Augusta Theodosia Drane. Th assing questions of high impor Abgusta T. Drane, who entered the ninican Order and became Provincial, accomplished a surpri amount of work. She was a of much ability and the author many books on various subjects. At the next meeting the aketches will deal with Edward Bowden, Lockhart

and the Arnolds A condensed but very enco raport of the I. C. T. S. was ms nense amount of good work acof text books of history and scie A very fine address on Truth and its Edward Shanahan, was rec ed as worthy of careful reading. an Irish University in The Canadian Month (formerly The Cross, of Hali fax), was also mentioned as being o

The second part of the evening levoted to the reading of the la Hunt's famous painting of The Light of the World, now on exhibition ed example. In connection with t subject, the beautiful sonnet by Le de Vega, a Spanish poet of the

Lord, what am I, that with un ing care, Thou didst seek after me—that Tho

didst wait. Wet with unhealthy dews, before m gate; And pass the gloomy nights of win

on I how often to that voice

riter group of far

ade of a visit retrian Count and prelate, by de Vaye, who is touring ada and is at present in the threet. The prelate is a great ne of the Czar, and has travelled h Asia in the Imperial private to Ottawa he give a lecture at the convent on at he has seen in the troubled st. The lecture will be illustratd, and the proceeds will be for the The next meeting will be on May

MARGUERITE

#### OBITUARY.

MISS THERESA ROWAN. On last Saturday morning there

away an estimabi Rowan, a member of the League of the Sacred Heart of St. Patrick'e arish. The funeral took place on fondey morning from her father's esidence, 167 St. George street, to t. Patrick's Church, and was largeattended. The Requiem Mass was and by Rev. Father Peter Heffernan. ector of the League of the Sacret Callaghan as deacon, and Rev. Fr ther Polan as sub-deacon. The choir of the League the requiem service very effectively. Neiges. R.I.P

MR. F. J. MCANALLY

On Monday morning, the 24th inst., there passed away after a short ill-Frederick J. McAnally, dest son of Mr. Patrick McAnally ceased leaves a wife and seven children to mourn their loss. To the ereaved family the True Witness ex-

CHEVALTER LAROCQUE. The death occurred last Friday of Chevalier Alfred Larocque.

Francois Antoine Marie Alfred Lacque was the son of the late F. A nander Berthelet. He was born in this city on Nov. 8, 1845. horn in this city on Mary's College, and studied at St. Mary's College, and at Stoneyhurst, England. enlisted in the corps of the Papal Zouaves in February, 1867, and took part in the battle of Mentana, part in the rescue of Monte Rorondo, and was in active service under the walls of Rome when the Italian army entered the city. Upon his return to Canada, Mr. Larocque joined the 65th Regiment, and served as an officer of that corps during the cam paign against Louis Riel in 1885.
For his Ervices he received the cross
of Mentana, the Northwest medal,
the Pontifical medal of Bene Merenti and was made a Comm

Order of Pius IX. Mr. Larocque also spent several years in journalism, and was an active contributor to the Franc Parleur and the Opinion Publique. He was one of the chief organizers of the great St. Jean Baptiste celebra-

The funeral took place with military honors on Tuesday, at 8.30 a.m., from his residence, 395 Dorchester street, to the Church of the Gesu.

MR. F. J. BARRY

On Wednesday, April 1962, passed away at Denver, Colorado, Mr. Francis J. Barry, son of Mr. J. Barry, 520 Cadleux street. The late Mr. Barry was educated at the Ca-Commercial Academy, 1998

St. Catherine street, and at the Montreal College, Sherbrooke street. For some time past Mr. Barry had been suffering with tuberculosis. The best two years he had spent traveling for the benefit of his health that he benefit of his health that he benefit of his health that he benefit of his death at the benefit of his death that he benefit of his death that he benefit of his death that he benefit of his manhood being \$2 years old.

The funeral took place on Monday morning from his father's residence to be the benefit of his manhood being \$2 years old.

The funeral took place on Monday morning from his father's residence to be the property attended. Rav. Father that he benefit his color of the church. A them regular Mans was then now have the regular that the benefit his the b

PARISHES UP THE GLORIOU

in our city, the Ro erved Holy Th etreat in preparation mph of the Crucified S parish churches. For were in constant attended the Bread of Life to the the solemn high Masses of the 'yous "Alleluias ed and re-echoed throug cred edifices, which made great joy which con through the lessons cont resurrection of Christ.

ST. PATRICK'S CH Solemn High Mass wa by the Pastor, Rev. Fat Callaghan, assisted by R Killoran as deacon and Polan as sub-deacon. Re Callaghan preached a sl on the feast of the day. tuary and main altar we artistic beauty, and the an additional charm In the evening, solemn

sung and Benediction of Sacrament given. the Sacred Heart held a ed meeting on Sunday A resolution of condolence Bowan, secretary of the S

was bereaved by the loss ter, was passed, and a Re chanted next wee repose of her soul. It was the annual pilgrim norale on Thursday, June boat leaving at 9.30 a.n turning at 9.30 p.m. lately organized in connec the League is doing well, clety is in a flourishing c ing with great success in

with their Easter social s which will be held to-mor day) night, at Drummond +++ ST. ANN'S PARIS

On Sunday morning at members of St. Ann's Total ence and Benefit Society m Ann's Hall, and preceded Ann's brass band, marched to St. Ann's Church, where bers received Holy Comme the eight o'clock Mass.

Rev. Father Rioux, C.SS.R. by Rev. Father Flynn, C.S deacon, and Rev. Father I SS.R., as sub-deacon. The Prof. P. J. Shea, was excel sweet soprano voices of boys being heard to good a

In the evening solemn Vessung, and a sermon preaches sung, and a sermon preacher D. Holland, C.SS strongly urged those who is made their Easter duty to mn Benediction of th

decorated. Preparations on a large s being made for the fittin tion of Brother canonization. The stake the form of a transce on Ascension 7 mence on the following eminent preachers have be to occupy the pulpit at services. Their names

content of July, and cone, who has randon, Man., to the of his labora

ST. GARS

ed with the

The subject will inson, one of that group of famous

27, 1905,

le of a visit reconvent by the ount and prelate, a, who is touring present in the relate is a greatand has travelled Imperial private at the convent on in the troubled will be illustratrian orphanage in

will be on May

MARGUERITE.

ARY.

A ROWAN morning there estimable young of Miss Theresa of the League of of St. Patrick's l took place on from her father's George street, to , and was largeequiem Mass was

Peter Heffernan rue of the Sacred n, and Rev. Fab-deacon. e League sang very effecti effectively.

g, the 24th inst., fter a short ill J. McAnally, trick McAnally. a wife and se eir loss. To the True Witness exmpathy.

ANALLY

AROCQUE last Friday of ocque. Marie Alfred Laof the late F. A. randson of the

thelet. He was Nov. 8, 1845, Nov. o, Mary's College, He England. rps of the Papal 1867, and tool f Mentana, in d. He also took Monte Rorondo. he Italian army Upon his return served as an ofuring the cam-

ceived the cross orthwest medal, of Bene Merenti mmander of the and was an acthe Franc Par-Publique. organizers of aptiste celebra-

lace with milit ay, at 8.30 a. c, 395 Dorches ARRY.

il 19th, there over, Colorado, son of Mr. J. street. The late ted at the Ca-Academy, 1999 and at the Mon-Barry had been culosis. The dispent travelof his health cal aid could do

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an, assisted by
the deacon and
sub-deacon; the
chanted by

MOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY. THE GLORIOUS FEAST.

Baster Sunday, the brightest feast of the Church and the fundamental one of Christianity, was celebrated in our city, the Rome of America, in in our city, the Rome of America, in a manner that showed the real Christian and Catholic spirit. Our people observed Holy Thursday, Good Friedra and Holy Saturday as days of retreat in preparation for the triumph of the Crucified Saviour. The amph of the Urucines Saviour. The scene in our churches, at all the ear-ity services, was one that brought joy to the Heavenly Court. At five o'clock the church bells pealed forth their joyous sounds, and thousands wended their way to their respective parish churches. For hours priests were in constant attendance giving the Bread of Life to the faithful. At the solemn high Masses the sounds of the 'yous "Allelujas" were echoed and re-echoed throughout the sa-cred edifices, which made the Chris-tian heart rejoice and proclaim the great joy which comes to all through the lessons contained in the resurrection of Christ.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Pastor, Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, assisted by Rev. Father Killoran as deacon and Rev. Father Polan as sub-deacon. Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan preached a short sermon on the feast of the day. The sanc-tuary and main altar were gems of artistic beauty, and the singing lent

an additional charm.

In the evening, solemn Vespers were sung and Benediction of the Blessed

Sacrament given.

The ladies' branch of the League of The ladies' branch of the League of the Sacred Heart held a largely extanded meeting on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Father P. Heffernam presiding. A resolution of condolence to Missi-Rowan, secretary of the Society, who was bereaved by the loss of her sister, was passed, and a Requiem Mass will be chanted next week for the repose of her soul. It was decided to hold the annual pilgrimage to La-noraie on Thursday, June 22nd, the boat leaving at 9.30 a.m. and returning at 9.30 p.m. The choir lately organized in connection with the League is doing well, and the So-

clety is in a flourishing condition.

The lactics of the parish are meet ing with great success in connection with their Easter social and suchre, which will be held to-morrow (Friday) night, at Drummond Hall.

+ + + ST. ANN'S PARISH.

On Sunday morning at 7.80 the members of St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society met at St Ann's Hall, and preceded by St. Ann's brass band, marched in a body to St. Ann's Church, where the members received Holy Communion at the eight o'clock M

the eight o'clock Mass.

Solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Rioux, C.S.S.R., assisted by Rev. Father Flynn, O.S.R., as deacon, and Rev. Father Decone. C. SS.R., as sub-deacon. The music of the fine choir, under the direction of Prof. P. J. Shea, was excellent, the sweet soprano voices of St. Ann's boys being heard to good advantage. In the evening solemn Vespers were In the evening solemn Vespers were sung, and a sermon preached by Rev. Father D. Holland, C.SS.R. He strongly urged those who had not made their Easter duty to do so. Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was imparted. The sanc-tuary and high alter were tastefully

canonization. The solemnities will take the form of a trideum to commence on Ascension Thursday and faish on the following Sunday. Four minent, percentages. eminent preachers have been invited to occupy the pulpit at the evening services. Their names will appear later.

Rearpres for women will take place on the 8th of July, and the same for men on the twelfth of August, Rev. Father Flynn will have pharge of both pilgrimages.

Very Reverend Father Deroo, visit-or of the West Indian Massicus.

o'clock Mass, No. 2 Division, Ancient Order of Hibernians, received Holy Communion in a body. The Chaplain, Rev. Father O'Mears, P. AND GIRLS' ASSOCIATION,

P., celebrated the Mass,
Solumn high Mass was sung by
Rev. Father Fahey, and the sermon
preached by Rev. Father O'Meara.
The choir rendered Archambault's
Mass with good effect. In the evening solumn Benediction was held.

+++ ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. Solemn high Mass was sung by Rev. Father Thos. Hefferman, assisted by Rev. Father J. E. Donnelly as deacon and Rev. Father M. L. Shea deacon and Rev. Father M. L. Sheaas sub-deacon. The sermon was
preached by the pastor from the text
"He is risen, He is not here." The
main altar was beautiful to behold
with its display of colored electric and other lights. The choir render-ed Mozart's Mass in an admirable manner. In the evening solemn Ves-pers and Benediction were held. At

very large congregations assisted.

The euchre given on Faster M The euchre given on Easter Mon-day night by the ladies of the parish proved quite an enjoyable affair, well as a great success financially. Rev. Father Shea is to be congratulated on the success attending different euchre parties in aid of the church fund.

oth morning and evening services

Immediately after the first Communion on Saturday morning, May 18th, at the 8 o'clock Mass, His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi will confer the Sacrament of Confirmation on the different candidates.

\* \* \* ST. MARY'S PARISH.

Solemn high Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McDonald, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon. Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., preached the sermon. In the evening, Rev. Father O'Bryan brought the men's mission to a close. At the solemn Be-nediction the choir rendered a choice musical programme, including a ne "Tantum Ergo" by Prof. James Wilson. The beautiful little temple dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, under the title of Our Lady of Good Counsel, was seen at its, best during the evening devotions, with its brilliant ly illuminated dome and main altar

The entertainment given by Mary's Young Men on Easter Mor night proved a great success both financially and otherwise.

THE CHURCH OF THE GESU.

The celebration of Easter at the Jesuit Church was of the highest order. Solemn high Mass was sung by Rev. Father Desjardins, S.J., as-sisted by Rev. Father Bouvrette, S. J., and Rev. Father Beau, S.J., as advantage in a pretty Mass. In the taken on our behalf.

evening Rev. Father Connolly, S.J.,

To all of us, strangers in a strange

ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL.

His Grace Archbishop Bruches sung Pontifical High Mass on Sunday ttended by Right Rev. Bishop-elect Racicot. Rev. Canons Dauth, Vaillant, Roy, Gauthier, Martin. Rev. Abbe Perrier, Rev. J. B. Demers, Secretary, and two Seminarians. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Hage, O.P. The choir was up to its usual standard of excellence. At the end of the Mass His Grace imparted his blessing. A very large congrega-tion assisted. There was solemn Vespers and Benediction in the even-

\*\*\* NOTRE DAME CHURCH.

The old historic Church of Notre Dame was, as usual on great festi-vals, the scene of magnificence and splendor. The beautifully illuminat-Mass was sung by Very Rev. Abbe Lecoq, Superior of the Sulpicians, assisted by two Seminarians as deacon and sub-deacon. In the afternoon solemn Vespers were sung, after which Rev. Abbe Vignot delivered his farewell sermon. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament closed the proceedings. The music of the choir at both services was of the highest order.

order.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

During the past week the following kind sympathizers showed their liberality to the proteges by sending contributions in money and in kind in kind

entation to Miss Agnes Brennan, Matron of St. Vincent's Home.



MISS AGNES BRENNAN. Superintendent of the Home and Girls' Visitor.

On Sunday evening last a very in teresting event took place at St Vincent's Home, 386 St. Antoine street, the headquarters of the Ca tholic Emigration Association, the occasion being the making of a presentation by the Old Boys and Girl to their former guardian and present friend, Miss Agnes Brennan, for so many years, the esteemed matron of St. Vincent's Home, and her coadjutor sister, Miss Elizabeth Brennan. A very large gathering of boys and girls, now out of the control of the Association, met to do honor to the occasion, and to show their appreciation of their old and valued friends. Amongst the visitors present were His Lordship Mr. Justice Curran, Rev. Father Holland, Mr. John Hoolahan, Dominion Government Agent, Mr. Hales Sanders, Mr. Cuddihy, Mr. J. P Boyle and Miss Theresa Nicholson.

The proceedings were opened by Mr. Justice Curran calling upon Miss Sarah Dolphin to read the following appreciatory address which had been beautifully and tastefully illuminated by Mr. Rudolph Bedard, of this city:

"What you have done to the least 216a St. Antoine street. of mine, you have done unto me." Dear Miss Brennan:-

We. the members of the Old Boys and Girls' Association take this opportunity of testifying with grati-tude our high appreciation of the arduous labours which you and Miss

land, you have more than filled a Brennan would ever cherish it as tesmother's place, for we always felt tifying the high place both she and that in you we had a friend who was ready to sympathize with us in the boys and girls, who had passed our troubles, and rejoice with us in

to long continue in the glorious work which you have so successfully carried on for so many years.

Signed on behalf of the Old Boys and Girls' Association.

JOS. McDERMOTT. Hon. Sec.

His Lordship next called upon Mr. Cecil Arden, the hon, agent of the Catholic Emigration Association, to

met, and their devotion had not wavered one lots to that night. What he could say of himself he knew ex-pressed the experience and feelings of all present, and he was proud and expressing even so inadequately his own and their heartfelt feelings of

All pleasures were more or less tinged with some regrets. No less so that night; but perhaps the regrets were all on his side rati than on theirs, though he knew they were shared by the Misses Brennan meeting was the last the would hold in that home, and it was also the last gathering they would hold with both the Misses Brennan and himself in the same house. They all knew that during the last year an amalgamation of the two societies emigrating Catholic children to Ca nada had taken place. That amalgamation had given them a property of their own at Ottawa, which had made it necessary for the Association to transfer its headquarters to that city. The Association in considering this change realized the necessity also for keeping up a house in Montreal, to carry on the good work done there for so many yearsl While realizing the necessity for the continuance of the Home, they siso realized that it could not be a home without the Misses Breman therethat no stranger could possibly carry on that work, a work established ad built up entirely by the Misse Brennan. They therefore decided to ask Miss Agnes and Miss Elizabeth Brennan to remain in Montreal and continue the work so long and so successfully carried on by them. This meant separation between the Misses Brennan and himself, but while felt that he was the loser by being knew the boys and girls of Montreal would be the gainers by still having the Misses Brennan amongst them, and he would be no stranger to them either. He trusted both Miss Agnes and her sister might long be spare to continue their work, and that it might be his privilege to be associated with them for many years to come. From the 1st May the headquarters of the Association would be St. George's Home, Hintonburg, Ottawa, the Montreal Home being at

Turning from the future back again to the present occasion of their happy gathering, he (Mr. Arden) felt sure Miss Brennan could not belp but feel proud of the magnificent deacon and sub-deacon. The music arduous labours which you and Miss privilege to offer to Miss Brennan on of the fine choir was heard to good Elizabeth have so unselfishly undertheir behalf expressed the feelings of those present and many others but to such a successful issue inadequately. Yet he felt sure Miss Miss Elizabeth held in the hearts of through their hands, and who reaour successes.

We hope that God may spare you for their present positions in life. May many long years of life be theirs to yet spend in the doing of so noble and glorious a work.

Miss Agnes Brennan, replying, said: "I must say that this was not a surprise, as certain indications told THIRD ORDER OF ST. FRANCIS me that there was something com-ing. I am very thankful to all for their kindness. I have only done my duty. Father Holland knows the work and assisted and helped me. I make the presentation to Miss Brem-nan. on behalf of the Old Boys and Girls. necessary. When he was changed to Brandon I was left a widow with a Sacrament was imparted. The sandtuary and high alter were tastefully
decorated.

Preparations on a large scale are
being made for the fitting celebration of Brother Gerard Majella's

Dame was, as usual on great festituary and high alter were tastefully
decorated.

Mr. Arden referred to the many
pleasant and happy duties, it had
large family. It is always increastown amongst them, now nearly four
years ago, and to the many happy
that a great measure of the success
of the Old Roys and Civilmass was sung by Very Rev. Abbe gatherings of the Old Roys and Civil-

years ago, and to the many happy gatherings of the Old Boys and Girls it had been his pleasure to assist at, but declared that no previous occasion could possibly vie with the happiness and pleasure of the duty and privilege the boys and girls had placed upon him on this occasion.

To be the means of communicating to the Misses Brennan the sentiments which were in the hearts of all present was a privilege, and an honor, and he knew that every word he might utter, and avery sentiment he might express, as being indicative of his own feelings, were the words and sentiments of every lip and heart of that large gathering.

They had met to honor one who had been through many long years a lot work is due. I again thank you for your beautiful address and presentation."

A pleasing feature of the evening was the speeches of several young men, members of the Association. They bore ample testimony of the great work which Miss Brennan had done for all, and at the same time were full of gratitude, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

Mr. McDermott was the first speaker, and thanked Miss Brennan for her motherly advice. Mr. Evans testified to the kindness and patience of Miss Brennan, and what success he had in life he could thank the kind had in life he could thank the kind had in life he could thank the kind had been through many long years a Cottle, Collopy, Rooney and Murphy

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Mr. McDermott was the first speaker, and thanked Miss Brennan for her motherly advice. Mr. Evans testified to the kindness and patience of Miss Brennan, and what success he had in life he could thank the kind matron of the home for it. Messrs. Cottle, Collopy, Rooney and Mirphy spoke in a similar strain, and wished Miss Brennan many yours of happiness.

Ray, Fathur Holland said that he was giant to be present on the occa-

pictous occasion. I have known Miss Brennan for over twelve years in connection with emigration work. She has always been attentive to her present, and he was proud and charge. Her work has been incessased to have that opportunity of sant. I hope that she will be long spared to continue it. It is a work gratitude towards one who would man, and I wish Miss Brenhan every hearts. blessing in her future undertunings."
His Lordship Mr Justice Curran, in closing the meeting, said:

"You have heard so many admir-

able addresses that my task is an easy one. Miss Brennan has reason

to feel proud of this occasion, it proves that she has not only guided so many of you in the path of virtue and success, but she has given the country quite a number of ora-The address speaks for itself, and the accompanying gift is an evidence of your good hearts. As honorary president of the Old Boys and on the happy inspiration that moved you to make this presentation. I wish that those in authority on the other side of the Atlantic could witspectable young men and women; they could then appreciate, to some ex tent, the value of the labors of Miss Agnes Brennan and her devoted sister Elizabeth. The work is being ex tended. The headquarters will hereafter be at Ottawa. In a few years hence other cities will also have their branch establishments, and, as there are still many years before Miss Brennan, in each of these she would have the pleasure of contemplating a new offshoot of the place she founder even before the Catholic Emigrating Society had taken up the work. presence of some who had been taken into the first home on McCord street was a reminder of the days when she had worked almost unaided. In the new quarters, the old boys and girls, I hope, will meet, as they have been meeting in the present home. The Old Boys and Girls' Association consider one of the strongest auxiliaries of the movement. All who had spoken were warm in their expressions of gratitude to the matron who had been so kind to them, so generous a friend, so wise a counsellor. It only remained for them to live up to their past record here, and prove themselves worthy of the protection that had been extended to them.

sons and daughters of our Holy Mother the Church. The True Witness joins with the Old Boys and Girls' Association in wishing Miss Agnes Brennan and her devoted sister, Miss Elizabeth, many years of usefulness in the glorious work which they have so well ducted, and amidst many trials, difficulties and troubles, have brought

Continue to be exemplary citizens of

their Canadian home, and devoted

TIME FOR EASTER DUTY EX-

PIRES. The time for the Easter duty in the Archdiocese of Montreal expires next Sunday (Low Sunday). Confessions are being heard all the week in the different Catholic churches in order to give those who have not yet complied with that obligation time to do so.

Easter Sunday afternoon, the English-speaking members of the Third Order of St. Francis held their monthly meeting at the Franciscan Church, Dorchester street. After the Christopher, O.F.M., preached a sersurrection of Christ. It is the basis of our belief, the support of our religion. I have power to lay down my life and take it up again, says Christ. He had foretold His resurrection to His Apostles." Here the preacher refuted the objections given by the Jaws and the chief priests by the Jews and the chief priests against the resurrection of Christ. Sleeping witnesses could not see the Apostles steal away the body of Christ, and as the Apostles were timid men and afraid of the Jews, they would not attempt such on undertaking. In conclusion he exhorted the members of the Order to be faithful Christians here, so as to be joint heirs with Christ in His kingdom. Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was then imparted, during which the choir sang several selections in a worthy manner. At the close of the Benediction, Rev. Father Christopher imparted general absolution to the members of the Order.

# AROUND THE CITY.

HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS' SOCIAL. On Easter Monday night, the annual euchre and social of the Hibernian Knights was held at Drummond Hall. The affair was a decided suc-Twenty valuable prizes were cess. given to the successful ones at the euchre games.

#### PARSIFAL

Last Thursday Mr. Rubin Goldmark delivered a highly interesting lecture at His Majesty's Theatre on "Parsifal." The interest was enhanced by illustrations. The lecturer referred at the outset to the numerous legends of the Holy Grail. Girls' Association, I congratulate you is an ideal lecturer and he stands Mr. Goldmark alone as an exponent of Wagner, so those who formed his audience last Thursday will all the more look with eagerness to the production of Parness this gathering of eminently resistal which takes place to-night, tomorrow night and Saturday, with a Saturday matinee. Much has been said by objectors to "Parsifal" blasphemous. Those who go to see it should go to witness a work of art, musical and dramatic, should judge it on its merits as that.

#### Meeting C. M. B. A. No. 8 at St. Lambert.

A largely attended meeting of the members of Branch No. 8, C.M.B., A. Grand Council of Quebec, was held on last Friday evening at the residence of the Secretary, Mr. M. Bermingham, St. Lambert. Representatives of the Supreme Council, the Quebec Grand Council, Past Chancellors and Chancellors of many of the Montreal branches were prese cluding the Supreme Deputy, A. R. Archambault; Supreme Marshal Jeremiah Neihan, Supreme Guard Patrick Flannery, Grand Deputy J. Warren, District Grand Deputy George Prevost, Past Chancellor M. J. O'Donnell and Chancellor J. Hughes. The President, Mr. E. L. Patenaude, presided, and a large amount of routine and special business was transacted. Addresses, instructive, complimentary and otherwise, were delivered by Supreme Marshal Neihan, whose genial countenance is always a welcome visitor amongst the St. Lambert members. His remarks were listened to with the closest attention, as were also the addresses of the Supreme Deputy, the Supreme Guard, Grand Deputy Warren Past Chancellors O'Donnell and Hughes. Ways and means of bring-ing into membership on a large scale the many eligible men of the district were discussed, and from the enthusiasm and spirit of those present, indications point to the south shore branch being one of the strongest under the jurisdiction of the Que bec Grand Council in the near future. A vote of thanks to the visitors brought a very encouraging evening's business to a close.

## A New Irish Catholic Organization,

Sunday afternoon a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the basement of St. Gabriel's Church by the young men of this parish. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Fa-ther O'Meara, who occupied the chair. The reverend pastor, in his recitation of the Office, Rev. Father opening remarks, stated that this Christopher, O.F.M., preached a sermeeting had been called for the purmon from the text, "But Christ is pose of forming a society composed now risen from the dead, the first of all the young men of the parish, fruits of them that sleep." (I Cor. chap. 15, v. 20). "If there be any take its place among the many Carticle of faith," said the preacher, at importance, it is the re- St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society. St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society, as St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society, The aim, he stated, of this Society would be to promote mutual friendship and sociability, to assist in the upholding of our religious principles, cultivate in our midst a taste for literary and dramatic aspirations, and band together this material in the formation of a body that would be both a credit and an honor to the parish of St. Gabriel. He also cited in his remarks both past and recent events when many of these same young men, when called upon, had distinguished themselves in a manner that reflected credit apon the fair name of St. Gabriel's. That the sentiments of all assembled was in unison with their beloved pastor's was fully demonstrated at the closs of his address. The following gentlemen also spoke warmly in favor of the movement: Mesers, P. Monahan.

What a Dossier is and How Its Information is Obtained.

(The London Mail.)

onage? Rubbish," said "You fellows who live in Paris have spies and spying on the brain. If a letter goes wrong you throw out dark hints of black cabits, and you would have us believ there is no more sanctity rivate life in France here than there meia. Down in your hear of hearts you know that that is non ase, but your Briton who lives abroad is so full of the every-Eng that he invariably gets exaggerated ideas as to intrusion on his privacy." My friend's explosion gives, I think a very fair idea of the opinion of nglishmen at home when pionage is mentioned to them, and yet the spy system not only does prevail in France, but it has entered into the customs of the country's rs, as well as into those of f'agin the government," so much that, if it does not throw Russia's into the shade, it at all events quite equals it.

much do you in England realize. I wonder, of the inwardness o scandal in the Chamber of Deputies not long ago, which all but overthrew M. Combes and his government? What think you of the fact that practically every officer of the French army, from the young fellow who has just left St. Cyr to the commander-in-chief himself, has each his dossier at the war office which is at the service of the Minis ter for Home Affairs whenever oses to demand a sight of it? Th Minister of Justice has the dossiers of every member of the French bar and at the prefecture and the home office are myriads of dossiers refer ring to civilian officials, politicians to all classes of private folk. And now, of course, you would like to know just what a dossier is. Filkept safe from prying eyes between two strips of cardboard, the ministerial offices of which I have poken collect short notes about the lives of every kind of people, writ ten on scraps of paper and derived One of these slips, or fiches, which make the dossier up, may ma!

mar the future of a citizen of the republic, and, as the scandal in the Chamber showed, the information gathered from club servants, waiter in cafes, concierges, from no matte whom nor how nor where, has many times prevented otherwise deserving officers from getting leave, promotion or the coveted exchange to other du

This, strange as it no doubt mus ound to English ears and English notions, would be a good mark in the France of January, 1905, but if to-morrow France were to be ruled by a reactionary cabinet—and, as you know, in France conservative re action and allegiance to the Pope go hand in hand—yesterday's good mark would mean such a bad one for the unfortunate officer in question the he would probably be tucked away in a frontier garrison, where, to us courses when they are questioned in the Chamber, his "influence for evil uence for evail great administrative jokes is the pre ntation to a high French official on concerning him. I can cite a rathe ing example of this. M Combes on entering office, was particularly forebear at the home office had about derman woman sitting in the corner him. The secretary, who was despatched for the dossier, so expurgatif her heart would break. Some kind-M. Combes found about himself was that he had been proposed twenty years before for the cross of the Legion of Honor. He knew that could not be all it had contained, inelisted, ents. They consisted of: First, information emanating from a detec tive employed by the prefecture of Lyons, a little provincial town where the premier practiced as a doctor, and gathered from 'a person in the confidence of the doctor's entourage,' second, similar information from two fiches represented Entile Combes as

sches represented Exile Combes as being a "cross little person of under the person of under the person of the pers

o know it, and I can recollect as old at our embassy by an amusecortary that I was "known to th secretary that I was "known to the police as an extremely violent person." The information came from two sources; my concierge, to whom, I had, I suppose, been rude with non-delivery of letters, and—this was the more serious of the two—a subaltern at the detective department of the home itself whom I had hustled a

all its works has had more seriou results. At the time of writing til truth about the death of M. Syveto is not definitely known. But on The governmen thing is certain. lect, with the help of the Free Mason organiz siers of army officers whom the lab Minister of War be gerous to his position. The opposi tion, by counter-espionage, got win of what was going on and bought th iches through the intermediary Syveton and the Masonic clerk, B gain. The suicide or death by four neans of the one may have been partly due to other causes. The diappearance of the other is still explained, but one thing is quite cer tain-toth Syveton and Bidega would have been now alive and might perhaps be reputable members of so age which, even more generall now than in the empire's palmy days tone of France

### A SPRING TONIC.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Strength for Summer

Every man and woman in Canad eeds a tonic medicine at this seaso of the year. They must have new the trying heat of summer. Dr. Wil liams' Pink Pills are the greates spring tonic in the whole world. Every dose makes new, rich blood-new vigorous life. They transford weak, weary, anaemic girls into healthy, graceful, well-developed women. They make debilitated men strong, lusty and energetic. give worn, despondent women new health and comfort. They do this every time—they cannot fail. After ourse of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. every man and woman can withstand the summer's heat free from back ache and headaches, weakness and despondency. Mrs. M. A. White, Seal Cove, Que., says: "I cannot praise

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly They have not only made a new per son of myself, but have been of inc timable value in my family. I always keep the pills in my home and nor have I any delicate boys or girls as the pills keep them strong realthy. I constantly recommend the pills to my friends, and I ways hear good words from thos

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do act upon the bowels, they do disease; they simply make new rich, red blood, and thus cure all the com mon aliments of life. But you mus get the genuine, with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale box. Sold by all dealers everywhere or by mail at 50 cents a box or str boxes for \$2.50, by writing I be De Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville

#### THE BIG WOMAN'S TROUBLES

ly spirit asked her what the matter

to get off de car I have to back out de door, and de conductor man he tink I was getting on and pushes me in. I have since 10 o'clock been riding this morning, and I'm hun-

Her sympathetic listener explained and the poor woman got off at last.

"Until I met you, Matilda." he murmured, in a voice husky with emotion, "I believed that all women were deceited, but when I look into your clear, beautiful eyes I behold there the very soul of candor and loyalty."
"George," she exclaimed, with enthusiasm, "this is the happiest moment I have known since paps took me to the New York oculist!"
"New York oculist!"
"Yes, dear, you never would have known that my left eye is a glass one."



#### JULES YERNE

AN APPRECIATION.

(London Daily Mail.)

It is forty-two years since Jule Verne published his first tale, the first of an almost unnumbered series which have been the delight of near ly two generations of boys. This erald of a new order of books adventure was entitled "Five Weel" in a Balloon," and appeared in Eng lish in 1870; and almost all his sub sequent books found their way into our tongue. Mudie's list includes more than sixty volumes, and it is not complete.

The advent of Jules Verne ount to a revolution in juve nile literature. Those were the days the book that lay adust on the nur sery shelf were "Stanford and Men ton" and "The Fairched Family." A yet Dr. George Macdonald had not written "The Princess and the Gob line" and "At the Back of the North Wind." As yet Lewis Carroll had not thought of "Alice in Wonderland," published in 1865. As yet Knatchbull-Hugessen had not penned his fairy tales. It was a drab, grey, dull period upon which visions the French writer broke, a period devoted to moral emblems and seriou ontemplations. Children, if they wanted lighter fare, must have re-course to Scott, to the Pickwick Papers, to Wilkie Collins, or to Cap tain Marryat.

Jules Verne's mission was to open up to the youthful mind the wonder of the scientific world. He perceived the great imaginative possibilities latent in science, and was the first to exploit them. His reward was a world-wide fame, for his rom have been translated into almost every civilized language, and every nation. His method was adapt to fiction some scientific fact hold on him that they have on Mr. H. G. Wells. He seized the bare with an industrious and ingenious invention; and he has lived to see many of the things he adu and anticipated pass into the realm of actuality.

the most fascinating of his romance dealt with sub-marines. It was a trilogy, called "The Mysterious Island," and one grateful boy long ago passed with avidity from volume to volume. In it appeared the famous Captain Nemo, who had been the d by a hatred of the English, Never to be forgotten is the thrill which that passage was read describby the revengeful Nemo. But one forgave him; he was so superhuman, and, moreover, he was the deus, ex

Submarines driven by electricity ar with us now for good; and people do not take eighty days in putting not take eighty days in putting a girdle round the world. Yet who does not remember the phiegmatic Englishman who walked into the club in London after the wild journey under the impression that he had lost his bet, being out of his reckoning by one day? The first book of the master which appealed to one boyish mind, with terror suggestive of the last day, was a "Journey to the Centre of the Earth." It seemed the world before the deluge was realized. world before the deluge was realised the picture in Louis Figui book came alive in its pages. Ju Verne had the power of thrilling Verne had the power of thrilling you by simple mensures. He was direct he was not overloaded with orns ment, as so many of his imitedore have been. The scene in which, losin the subterranean galleries, the adventurers communicated by tape, thard to heat.

Again, what could make a morimmediate impression on a youn mind than the construction of a tymendous cannon which should fit

many dusty and silent years," the territying picture of the dead dog that clung about the travelling cy-linder in space midway 'twixt earth and heaven. The drag of the earth was lost, and everything the voyag ers threw out hung sus tried his hand on the moon, and his book ranks with the best. It would be ungenerous to make comparison at this distance of time from the one Candidly I believe Mr Well's book to be vastly cleverer, but Jules Verne's comes back over the years with th cho of the old delight.

It would be easy to criticize Jules Verne on the score that his scienti fic knowledge was indifferent, and that he lacked a tempering sense of humor. But such things have noth ing in the world to do with his triumphant achievements as an imagin ative writer. It is more probabl science than any other writer, children of a larger growth nee scorn to read th passes as humorous to a child, who can see fun in Peterkin's amazing be nalities in Ballantyne's "Coral Is land," and "Gorilla Hunters"; and Passepartout in "Round the World in Eighty Days" suffices to youth for a comic creation.

In these days literature for child en is at its flood tide. Several hum dreds of boys' books are contribute by the printing presses every year. But Jules Verne retains his place of pride and priority. He was born in 1828, and he has written for mor than forty years. The debt of school boys to him is immense. His public in English-speaking countries been probably greater than in his own country. He had a natural leaning towards the English and American nations, and probably more to the latter than to the former. He ly chosen his heroes from our co trymen, because of certain virile q not an excitable Frenchman whom he despatched round the world. one remembers, too. the tragic figure of Captain Hatteras,

longer ago than he cares to think full knewledge. But those I come across (and I have always to have the old familiar char istics. Possibly there was a little falling off in the invention. The field has now been well explored. But the spirit was unflagging, the zeal undi-

How many books of one's boyh could one re-read? I have tried the experiment with several, and the old magic has left them. But I am sure land" and the "Journey to the Cen-tre of the Earth." They were so di-rect, so brave, so cerie, and so chal-lenging. And there were no weetch ed petticosts in them. If boys are not spoiled nowadays by the feast not spoiled nowadays by
that is spread for them year in and
year out, they will be grateful for
Jules Verne. I, an old boy, am, and, to testify to the faith is in me, I will start on a course of him to-morrow—with a younger and perhaps more critical audience for

THE CLOSE OF THE DAY.

Twilight, dim with dusky tr wills to rest each monding dove, Svening breezes softly sighing Whisper tales of tender love.

slowly die the Julling m

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for Eating, Drinking or Cooking is the purest and best.

THAT'S WHY.

"Tommy always eats more hen we have friends at dinner

Why do you do that, Tommy?

"Cos we don't have no pie other time." spluttered Tommy tween bites.—Houston Post.

THE SHRINKAGE.

Somebody told Mr. Jenks that red flannel worn next to the skin would cure rheumatiem, from which he suffered. So he purchased several sets of red flannel undergarments. The clerk assured him that the firm guaranteed the goods in every particular. About two weeks later, says the New York Times, Mr. Jenks revisited the skop, sought out the proprietor and told his woeful story. "The goods are the best in the house," declared the proprietor, "O course," he said, in the reasonable tone used on unreasonable persons "of course, the shifts may have shrunk or faded a little—"
"Shrunk | Faded | Dellowed Mr Jenks, "What do you think my wife said to me when I came down yes terday to breakfast with one of thum on?" ebody told Mr. Jenks that re

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

T. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Retails Hished March 6th. 1866; incorpore ated 1863, revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Very month. ser street, first Monday of the month, Committee meets last Web-nesday, Officers: Rev. Directer, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty & Ist Vice. b. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, B. M. Devlin, M.D.; 24d. Vice, P. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasurer, Frank J. Green; corresponding Secretary, J. Kahada; Resording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

T. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SO. CIETY—Meets on the second Sua-day of every month in St. Patrick's. Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 8.80 p.m. Committee of Manager 8.30 p.m. Committee of Manage-ment meets in same half on the first Tuesday of every month, at 3 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Kil-loran; President, W. P. Doyle; Rec. Sec., J. D'Arcy Kelly, 13 Vallee

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY established 1868.—Rev. Directo Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quina, 625 St. Dominique street; treasure er, M. J. Ryan, 18 St. Augustin street. Meets on the second Sun day of every month, in St. Ans's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.80 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCE 26.—Organized 18th November, 1878.—Branch 26 meets at 8t, Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, P. J. Darcy; President, W. F. Wall; Recording Secretary, P. C. McDonagh, 139 Visitation street; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 825 St. Urbain street; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Medical Advisers, Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Con-nor and G. H. Merrill.

#### OFFICIAL CIRCULAR CATHOLIC MUTUAL **Benefit Association** GRAND COUNCIL OF OUEBEC.

Organised at Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 3
1876. Incorporated by Special Act of the New York State Legislature, June 9, 1879. Membership 63,000 and increasing rapidly More than \$14,500,000 paid in Benefits in twenty-eight years.

Reserve Funds, Nevember 35th, 1984.

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THE GI

High up on the side of plateau it stood—a long, l ing, painted white. In from set off by a wide gallery the d the length of the house which ran luxuriant cree

Westward was a sublime misty blue mountain and North and south, valley, ri sills made a fair picture of while eastward the h ing sun was tempered by de typresses and gigantic live-c tood like sentinels on the l the ranch. The house door opened, a

came two elderly women, le mistakably, though forty y Texas sun, wind and rain ed over their head since the dris radiant with hope—and toward the new world. Nor had hope been unreal thing in southwestern Texas, ther of the family had bough when land was cheap. tock—the source of income dually increased, until at t of his death, the ranch of dourishing condition. The died soon after, leaving aughters to manage the ra

Faithfully Eileen and Mary her trust. At the time of tion they were fifteen anh s respectively, and when John fied Eileen was thirty-seve Mary thirty-five. Even the -what love the dar given—what love the dar frish girls had to spare from otion each other gave to th was later, all poured forth fair head of their adopted so anuary night when a "north descended on them, and the men were sitting near a st which blazed a cheery wood knock came at the door. Vis night when most Texans prefe main indoors. Eileen aros

ons there were none.

crossing the hall, opened the "Is anyone there?" she cal on the wide gallery, trying in plerce the dark, starlit night. refound reigned, and presen ginning to feel the intense co house, bolting the door after

Locks and bolts on a Texa re usually unknown, and con superfluous even where they a year ago, their isolated I had made the sisters cautious the fastening of the door. If hour longer they sat over the fre, which was now dying out the clock struck ten, when arose. Lighting a lantern, she a shawl over her head, and en from the house took her way barn accompanied by a mag Irish setter, who, in the da manifested an unholy desire her up by getting between he Elleen tried the barn door, ar mg it locked, turned away sa Two Mexican boys slept in the and it was the nightly duty of elder sister to see the tild. er sister to see that they w side the barn and the door far

fore retiring herself. The setter had disappeared, so way over the stony, uneven par led back to the house.

Suddenly the dog began b "Brian," she called. "Brian, as he still continued to bark resist her voice. "Brian, F Brian, come here."

The tawny hide of the sette The tawny hide of the setter dealy appeared alongside of her disappeared again, returning a disappeared again, returning a disappeared again, returning to disappeared again, returning to disappeared the foundation of the cager, quivering body at that he had something to it bleen understood.

"Mary," she called, "Mary, stip younger distance."

"Mary," she called, "Mary
its younger sister appears
its younger sister appears
it in the open door like a sil
is in the open door like a sil
is found something."

Some with me, and we wil
is found to the light of the last
its found of the house.

It is made out that he want a small, dark object the
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it otones near the brow
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hat doped to the road to
hat something who would be a bundle of raid it
is to be a bundle of raid it

#### 27, 1905. ECTORY.

CIETY-Esten 1856; imcorpos-1840. Meets in 92 St. Alexane onday of the meets last Wed Rev. Director, P.P.; President, C. J. Doherty vlin, M.D.; 200 B.C.L.; Treas sen; correspond-Kahala; Re-T. P. Tansey.

A. AND B. 80. the second in St. Patrick's ander street, at ttee of Manages e hall on the ry month, at 8, Rev. Jas. Kil-P. Doyle; Reca celly, 13 Valles.

& B. SOCIETY -Rev. Director il; President, De ., J. F. Quine, street; treasure 18 St. Augustin the second Sunh, in St. Ann's g and Ottawa

ADA, BRANCE November. meets at St. 2 St. Alexander donday of each ar meetings for of business are and 4th Mondays p.m. Spiritual r; President, W. Secretary, P. C. lisitation street; ain street; Trea-Medical Advisers, n, E. J. O'Conrill.

RCULAR 1L

Falls, N.Y., July s Special Act of the ature, June 9, 1879, d increasing rapidly d increasing rapidly DO,000 paid in years. anctioned by Pope-wed by Cardinals, overal of whom are-

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oputy, vince of Quebec E DAME STREET. G FLOUR.

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WAS TOUR

# THE GIFT OF TEARS.

(By Georgina Pell Curtis. 

High up on the side of a broad plateau it stood—a long, low build-leg, painted white. In front it was set off by a wide gallery that stretchad the length of the house and over which ran luxuriant creepers and long, trailing vines.

Westward was a sublime view of Westward was a sublime view of misty blue mountain and bluer sky. North and south, valley, river and allis made a fair picture of entheantment, while eastward the hot morning sun was tempered by dark, leafy sypresses and gigantic live-oaks that treed like astidnels on the hard tood like sentinels on the hill above the ranch.

The house door opened, and forth tame two elderly women, ladies un-mistakably, though forty years of mistatury, mexas sun, wind and rain had pass-ed over their head since they left the green shores of Ireland—two young rls radiant with hope—and set their laces toward the new world.

Nor had hope been unrealized. Set

tling in southwestern Texas, the fa her of the family had bought several undred acres of land at a time when land was cheap. His live tock-the source of income had granally increased, until at the time posity increases, and the reach was in a fourishing condition. The mother died soon after, leaving the two daughters to manage the ranch, as

Faithfully Eileen and Mary fulfilled the trust. At the time of emigra tion they were fifteen anh seven ectively, and when John O'Neill hied Eileen was thirty-seven and Mary thirty-five. Even then lovers in plenty were not wanting; but to one and all the same answer was given—what love the dark-haired frish girls had to spare from the devotion each other gave to the othe was, later, all poured forth on the fair head of their adopted son. One January night when a "norther" had cended on them, and the two wo men were sitting near a stove in which blazed a cheery wood fire, a anock came at the door. Visitors so late were unusual, especially on a night when most Texans prefer to remain indoors. Eileen arose and crossing the hall, opened the door.

"Is apvone there?" she called: and eceiving no answer she stepped out on the wide gallery, trying in vain to pierce the dark, starlit night, Silence ofound reigned, and presently, be finning to feel the intense cold and hearing no sound, she returned to the house, bolting the door after her.

Locks and bolts on a Texas ranch are usually unknown, and considered perfluous even where they exist; but since the death of John O'Neil year ago, their isolated position ad made the sisters cautious, hence the fastening of the door. For an hour longer they sat over the warm fire, which was now dying out, until the clock struck ten, when Eileen arose. Lighting a lantern, she threw a shawl over her head, and emerging from the house took her way to the barn, accompanied by a magnificent Irish setter, who, in the darkness, manifested an unholy desire to trip er up by getting between her feet. een tried the barn door, and finding it locked, turned away satisfied.

Two Mexican boys slept in the loft, and it was the nightly duty of the elder sister to see that they were in-side the barn and the door fastened, before retiring herself.

Thesetter had disappeared, so turning around Eileen began picking her way over the stony, uneven path that

Suddenly the dog began barking

he still continued to bark, she ised her voice. "Brian, Brian—tian, come here."

Brian, come here."

The tawny hide of the setter suddenly appeared alongside of her, then disappeared again, returning almost instantly, his handsome head bent toward the ground, every movement of his eager, guivering body showing that he had something to impart.

Ellen understood.

dog. Feeling the fiannels carefully, Mary exclaimed: "Oh! Eileen! It's a baby!" "A baby!" said the elder sister in maze. "A baby here, and at this our. Some Mexican's child, I suppose, though it is not like them to

abandon their offspring."
"It may be dead." said the young "It is cold and does not er sister move, and God knows how long it en here."

Light broke on Eileen as they hurried back to the house, Mary holding the little one in her arms. "That knock," she said; "it was over an hour ago, and the baby must have been out in the cold since then."

Once in the house, Eileen put fresh logs on the fire, and then joined her sister who had laid the little bundle on the lounge and was rapidly untying the knots.

Mary's soul was in her deep blue eyes as the last knot came undone and unwinding the mass of flannel, beautiful infant, apparently about six months old, was revealed to their astonished gaze. No Mexican baby this, but rather such a child as any one, from a king down to a peasant. might have envied. The sisters uttered a cry of amazement, and then the mother instinct, strong in both, told them what to do.

"He is not dead," said Eileen, "see his little heart still beats; but he is numbed by the cold."

Quickly she set to work, and their combined efforts were not long in reviving the child. Reanimated by the vigorous rubbing and warmth, the little one finally opened his blue eyes and stared around with the beautiful far-off gaze of early babyhood. Who could he be, how came he there, and

why? Questions that long remained unanswered, as the most diligent inquiry and advertising failed to veal his parentage.

How had the child been left near the O'Neills' door ? Some said the mother, or whoever brought him there, must have passed through the country in a trail wagon. Others that the man or woman must have hid in a freight train that passed north every morning, and that wen south again about half past nine every night. There would be just time to run up the bill from the station, leave the child, and board the freight again on its journey south. Eileen remembered hearing the whistle of the departing locomotive about five minutes after knock at the door had called her

Happily indifferent to his present or future, little Raymond stayed with them, and grew and flourished.

Mary had so named him because he had been found on the feast of St Raymund Pennafort. With their devout faith any other name would have seemed a misfit, so Raymund he was baptized by the Padre Paul in the little Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

Thus passed twenty-two peacefu and happy years. Educated entirely by Padre Paul, himself a fine scholar, living the free outdoor life of the ranch, surrounded in his home Mile by the refining influence of his fostermother and aunt (as he called Mar; and Eileen), gifted, moreover, with some inherent nobility of character, Raymund at this time our story opens on that summer morning when two sisters, now fifty-eight and sixty



"You are my spiritualities and temporalities," he said, as he sprang off his horse and doffed his sombrero. "You, Mother Eileen, must wish me good luck, and you, dear Mother Mary, must pray for my safe jour-

To the one sister his tone had been affectionately playful; but as he turned to Mary, his sonorous voice was full of love and tenderness. The two ladies smiled. It was clear they saw no fault in him !

He bent his fair head as the sisters, each in turn, bade him farewell, then, after some parting words both sides, he sprang lightly into A dark-eyed Mexican boy, mounted

on a shaggy burro, cantered down the road after him, holding his master's gripsack on the pommel of his saddle. The sisters watched them until they disappeared from view. How well Raymund sat on his horse, how dear he was, and already how helpful about the ranch. They would miss him, though it was only for a few

weeks. Meanwhile Raymund was galloping along the hard, uneven road, over which the horse picked its way skilfully. He was bound for a town thirteen miles farther north, partly on business, partly for a reason that will appear,

. II.

Just beyond the railroad, in the little town of W- stood a small one-story building, painted green. A large signboard, that covered all the upper part of the structure, set forth that here August Haas sold general merchandise. Von Haas it had been in the Fatherland, where August and his brother Arno had been born and brought up. It was when they were young men, just graduated from the University of Heidelberg, that their father had lost his fortune, and the two sons, too proud to stay and face poverty in the land where they had known only wealth, had emigrated to America.

Settling first in San Antonio, Au gust, after two years of poverty and struggle, had prospered, married, and with the help of his wife's slender fortune, had bought the store in W-, stocked it with general mer-chandise, and then had built the little cottage near-by with its grey roof, white walls, and broad gallery, where he and his wife settled down in contentment.

Having no children they had early taken a little niece to live with them -the child of August's brother Arno, who was supposed to have been lost in the Civil War, in which he had enlisted soon after reaching America. From that time nothing had been seen or heard of him, nor had his remains ever been found. The wife had died at little Helen's birth.

There was little to distinguish W from a frontier town as Raymund rode through it that afternoon. Wide oads, heavy with mud and flecked with rotton; Mexican and negro shanties, huddled together in the fields or standing desolate in a garden patch, broken-down fences, and dozen unsightly wooden buildings of more pretension than the cablins. completed the general scene. Haas cottage, with here and there a more picturesque adobe that ante-dated the white settlers, somewhat

travelled to the distant blue mountains, to the fertile valley and fields of cotton, above all when one breathed the house now, mounted on a handsome bay, a wide Mexican sombrero on his head, his naturally fair skin tansed by the sun, his blue eyes full of intelligence and aweetness, every line of his handsome, clear-cut face showing noble and commendable traits. His foster-parents, as they looked their fill at him, may well have felt a glow of pride.

Handsome Elleen, whose raverblack hair had now turned to snowy white, saw with satisfaction how well the boy looked; but in the fhilder blue eye of her sister Mary shone the same soft love-light with which the Virgia Mother must have gazed upon her Som

Some divine instinct had told little Raymund in his childhood that whereas Elless loved him dearly, her thoughts turned most to his bodily needs, hence it was to her he went for material things; but to Mary handline the rejust to the Mexican land of the standard of the sound of the standard of the clear, dry, brilliant atmosphere on the clear, dry, brilliant atmosphere of door of his store as Raymund rode by.

"Ach Gott," he said, "the O'Neill!"
The young man caught the words, and laughed as he touched his sommers in passing. Well August knew where he was going. It was his own dark eyed niece, Helen, who was the attraction that drew Raymund toward the white cottage that stood in its garden of blooming flowers.

"I have to hurry on to C— on imsaid Raymund, as he drew rein and greeted Helen, who, clad all in white, with a pink sunbonnet on her dark hair, and a smale of welcome in her brown eyes, had come out to great her lover, for such he was.

He vauited out of the saddle, and handing the reins to the Mexican boy followed Helen up the gravel walk to the wide, coal gallery that seemed infinitely greatly in a fice him

(From the Ave Maria.) Everyone is familiar with Lord

A FAMOUS QUOTATION.

aulay's oft-quoted tribute to the indestructibility of the Church. "She saw the comm saw the commencement of all the government and of all the ecclesiastical establishments that now exist in the world; and we feel no assurance that she is not destined to see the end of them all. She was great and respect-ed before the Saxon had set foot on Britain, before the Frank had passed the Rhine, when Grecian eloquence still flourished in Antioch, when idols were still worshipped in the Temple of Mecca. And she may still exist in undiminished vigor when some tre veller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's. Not so many persons, perhaps, are aware that the image, or figure, in the last sentence was used by Macaulay more than once, and that its underlying idea had already been utilized by several writers before he employed it at all.

The sentence, as given above, appears in Macaulay's review, in the Edinburgh, of Von Ranke's "History of the Popes of Rome, during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centu-This review was published in 1840. Eleven years previously, dis cussing, in the same periodical, Mill's "Essay on Government," Ma caulay had written:,"Is it possible that, in two or three hundred years, a few lean and half-naked fishermen may divide with owls and foxes the ruins of the greatest of European cities .- may wash their nets amids the relics of her gigantic docks, and build their huts out of the capitals of her stately cathedrals?"

Five years before this last sen tence appeared in print, Macauley had published, in Knights' Quarterly Magazine (November, 1824), a view of Mitford's "History Greece. The concluding sentende of that review runs : "And when those who have rivalled her (Athens') Athens,-let us see whether Macaulay's thrice-repeated idea may not have been suggested by some author who wrote before his time.

In that short-lived periodical, the Bee, which flourished forty-one years before the great reviewer's and just a century before his death in 1859, Goldsmith, in "A City Night Piece," had written' cfties, as great as this have. . . pro mised themselves immortality! Pos terity can hardly trace the situation of some. The sorrowful traveller wanders over the awful ruins of others. . . . Here stood their cita-del, but now grown over with weeds; there, their senate-house, but now the haunt of every noxious reptile temples and theatres stood here, but now only an undistinguished heap of ruins."

In 1791 Volney, the French author, published the famous "Ruins," in which appeared these words: "'Who knows but that hereafter some traveller like myself will sit down upon greatness shall have shared her fate; when civilization and knowledge shall have fixed their abodes in distant continents; when the sceptre shall have passed away from England, perhaps, travellers from distant regions shall labor in vain to decipher some mouldering pedestal the name of our proudest chief; shall hear sa vage hymns chanted to some missha-pen idol, over the ruined dome of our proudest temple; and shall see a single naked fisherman wash his masts; her influence and her glory will still survive.—fresh in eternal their origin and over which they exercised their control."

With the passing comment that the

with the passing comment that the use, in the sentence about the Church, of the specific "traveller from New Zealand," "London Bridge," and "St. Psul's" gives to that sentence a graphic quality not secured by the generic phrases, "travellers from distant countries," "our proudest chief," and "proudest temple," employed in the period about the banks of the Soine, the Thames, or the Zuyder Zee. where now, in the tumult of enjoyment, the heart and the eyes are slow to take in the multitude of sensations! Who knows but he will sit down solitary amid silent ruins and weep a people in urned and their greatness changed into an empte name?"

Seventy years before Volney produced his "Ruins." Horace Walpoide had written in his "Letter to Mason": "At last some curious traveller from Lims will visit England, and give a description of the ruins of St. Paul's, like the editions of Bealles and Falmyra."

Heary Kirle White published, at the age of mateen, just two years



"Eat Plenty of Fruit."

That's what the Doctors say when one is constipated. Because fruit acts on the liver, causing it to excrete bile which aids digestion and increases the peristaltic action of the bowels, thus prevents constipation. But eating fresh fruit alone, won't CURE. The laxative principle is too weak and in too small quantity.

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efore his death from over-study at archs and disputants, drawn by holy, Cambridge, in 1806, a volume of poems, in one of which, "Time," we find this passage:

Where now is Britain?

Even as the savage sits upon the stone That marks where stood her capitols,

The bittern booming in the woods, he

shrinks From the dismaying solitude.

Finally, Shelley, who was drown two years before Macaulay published review in Mitford's "Greece," has this sentence in his "Dedication to Peter Bell": "In the firm expectation that when London shall be a habitation of bitterns: when St. Pau and Westminster Abbey shall stand shapeless and nameless ruins in the midst of an unpeopled marsh; when the piers of Waterloo Bridge shall become the nuclei of islets of reeds and osiers, and cast jagged shadow of their broken arches on the solitary stream, some Transatlantic commen tator will be weighing in the scales of some new and now unimagined system of criticism the respective nerits of the Bells and Fudges and their historians."

Without accusing Macaulay of pla giarism, conscious or unconscious, 16 will readily be seen that his reading Nice were to be repeated over and of Goldsmith and Walpole and Volney and White and Shelley may well have had much to do with the evo lution of the famous sentence quoted from the Edinburgh Review,-a passage so commonly known that "Ma-caulay's New Zealander" has come to be synonymous with one belonging to a century as yet far in the

## At the Night-Workers' Mass.

Up the narrow and twisted stairs to a low-ceiled room, blue-walled, where 200 men fill the place to renets in the river of the ten thousand pletion, an altar at one end, high mitigated the general forlorn air of the place. It was when the eye travelled to the distant blue mountains, to the fertile valley and fields principle from which they derived sweet voice is saying the words of candlesticked, but small, its railing the Mass.

The mighty service of the Christian Church, said for the benefit of the newspaper and other night workers, the most ancient of services for the most modern of all modern men, here most modern of all modern men, here is ground for contrast, and reason for exuitation at the flexibility and adjustability of Mother Church. Calmly, swiftly and easily the service flows on, the stately Citeronian Latin dropping like pearls astring from the lips of the priest as he proceeds. The Kyrts and the Gloria, and every step watched closely and reverently by this unique congregation, while up from the street or the bustling city come the shrill cries of the newshoy, the harsh shouts of the newshoy, the harsh shouts of the wagon drivers, and the stirring clang of the street car gong.

men whose names are forgotten, whose dwelling places know their ashes no more, even the race from which they sprang dead and passed, or buried, the building, yea, even the city where they met crumbled into dust; but their work endures, till here and now, in a land whose existence they did not dream, it thrills ' the heart of men whose occupation would be as strange to them as the country and the city where their formulas are repeated.

A thousand years were to pass before the art should be discovered or rediscovered, the practice of which should give sustenance to the men who listen to their clear and definite declaration. Races were to be bred and kingdoms to be founded and pass away, languages to arise, civilizations to be developed, new worlds to be discovered and ancient ones to pass from the seats of high renown and vast wealth and boundless power to be the lair of the wolf and the jackal; seas were to be crossed, new forms of government to be developed, old earth herself and the firmament to take on new aspects, and material things to be revolutionized. vet while all these changes were being rung on the chimes of the years, and new ships launched on the tides of time, the words of the Fathers of over again, preliminary to the preparation of the bread and wine.

From the service to the listeners the mind flies. Storn-faced, calm, square-jawed, weary of brow as be-fits the worker, cosmopolitan Ameri-ca is represented. Men, all men, not, a woman within sight or sound, surely as unusual a congregation, and as unusual a time as may be found in combination. "Lift up your hearts!" and the Preface rings in our cars, the majestic cadence of which has been heard by oh, so many millions upon millions of men and women and little children. Where has its swinging sentences not floated over the heads of worshippers, since first it took its form in the catacombs of the Eternal City, mighty, proud and pa-

Emperors and kings, and peasants and beggars, soldiers and forest dwel-lers, cloistered women and pale-brow-ed scholars have heard it. It has passed over the snows of the mighty north, and mingled with the scorchnorth, and mingled with the scorchings winds of the southern desert, the swaying cabine of tiny ships, the mighty ocean pounding at the planks, have schoed with its low spoken syllables, and the great lakes and the nighty rivers of our own beloved land have heard its tones, are our athers had quitted the shores of

## Ordination of Chinese Priests.

Vicariate Apostolic of S. E. Chine Halen-belen, March 20, 1908.

For his first ordination of prests
Shoop Maquet, S.J., chose the feast
of St. Joseph, the special patron of
Chine. As at all the great feasts of
the year, the Christians came from
twenty-five to thirty-five miles to hear fass, to receive Holy Communion and to assist at the ordination of dve young priests. You can have no idea of the crowd that assembled in the church at 8 o'clock, when the

The feast was as imposing as any I have ever seen in Europe. The as-memblage was less brilliant, to be semblage was less brillians, to be sure; simple peasants for the most part, in their workadey clothes—all their wardrobe contained—but no one minded that. One thing alone riveted the attention, namely, the crowd of Christians, both men and women, eling on their simple mats, or even on the earthen floor. In that posture. I may add, they remained occasionally resting themselves by

The ordination itself brings before one a picture of the early ages of the church, when the Bishops ordainthose who were to fill up the ranks depleted by the bloody edicts of the emperors, When I saw these future priests prostrate in the sanctuary, I said to myself: "These are the relatives of martyrs, and even the youngest of them may one day pelebrate the glorious feast of a father, a mother, a sister or a bro-ther." The Bishop and the priests who assisted him are, as it were, in the catacombs, the survivors of the persecutions, for they had withstood the Boxer siege for more than three months, expecting each day to have their rampart battered down, as were those of Father Mangin, F.J., and

his two thousand Christians.

The little ones had climbed steps of the sanctuary, some of them hanging on to the alter railing, their ng eyes following with attention all that was going on. To look at them one would believe that they understood what was taking place between the Bishop and the superior of the mission, who was acting as

"The holy Church asks you to caise these holy deacons to the rank of the priesthood."

"Do you know them to be worthy?

asks the Bishop. Father Superior answers unhesitatingly. He has every guarantee has been for years with those young men before him. They have been ander his observation in college dur-ing their Chinese studies, and later the seminary.

Hefore admitting them to the saered orders which will bind them for life he has sent them out to a district to act as catechists or teachers in the schools. He therefore answers in a firm tone, dwelling on each

"As far as it is permitted for human weakness to know anything, I-know and I testify that they are wor-

The whole assemblage, the little ones clinging to the altar railing, the fathers and mothers in the back sof the church, are prepared to give the answer of the superior: "Yes, Right Rev. Bishop, they are worthy. Preceding him on the programme the pagans of our villages have observed them while they were among me, studying their solitary lives, so pontrary to our mode of living, and hever have they seen in them any sign of weakness. We have received from them only good example. Do other vices especially on holidays conclusion: that the cerebe sot be afraid, Right Reverend Bishop like St. Patrick's day. Iower lobe of the brain, in the party of the present in the party of the p

their district, and the uncle said to him: "I and my family from this time forth are Christians." It was the fulfilment of a promise made some ten years previous, when, having been exhorted by his nephew to become a Christian, he had then replied: "Very well, we shall all be Christians when you are a priest." He had come to assist at the ceremony, and in the course of his visit had received the light of faith. At the main altar the celebrant was Father Raymond Li, assisted by his brother, Father Simon Li, of the Society of Jesus.

One could clearly perceive that the devotion of the Christians was indeed genuine, and I could read on the

minary before leaving, and begged of him to watch over a cousin of theirs who was in the little seminary, at the same time expressing their hope that he also would become a priest. "But, my friends, that is not for me to say. It is God who calls, and it is He who will watch over him." "Yes, yes," said the men, "we re-commend the little one to the good God, but we hope that the father, too will watch over him." \* \* \*

#### THE MODERN MOTHER.

Children shudder at castor oil, an with good reason. Castor oil is a relic of old-time barbarism. Not only is it repulsive to the taste, but it gripes and tortures delicate children Modern mothers use Baby's Own Tab lets, a gentle laxative which does not gripe; a comforting medicine which may be given to a new-born babe without fear of harm. These Tablets, and do not know how I tle ones, and promote natural sleer and repose. Mrs. R. H. James, Fe naghvale, Ont., says :- "I find great satisfaction in the use of Baby s Own Tablets, and do not know how could get along without them. They make children well and keep well." And you have a guarantee that there is not one parcicle opiate or harmful drug in this medi-cine. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Welliams' Medicin Co., Brockville, Ont.

#### A PROMPT REBUKE.

Catholic Columbian.

The Irish people of the State nation, and particularly their of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, owe a debt of gratitude to Rev. F. W. Howard, of the Cathedral. It may not be generally known that Father Howard is a great student of Irish history and literature as well as of social and economic questions. He was invited to deliver an address at a banguet under the auspices of the Moulders' Union at Trades Assembly Hall, in this city, on St. Patrick's eve, his subject being, 'Why Do the Irish Honor the Memory of St. Patrick ?"

How sad it is that th few wholesome men and recognize that the Catholi the only true Church of

man, and I have sometime to the Church of Christian antiquity. Certain it is, he never an end of the Christians was indeed genuine, and I could read on the faces of those around me the joy that I knew to be in their hearts. The following incident will illustrate this. The men of a family came to thank the spiritual father of the seminary before leaving, and begged of him to watch over a cousin of the samp time that he and praying for us, and whenever he introduces a Papist (Catholic) it is no disrespect. The clergyman, with railway car, while the fierce John Bull Protestant glares at him over his newspaper; Father Holt, pries and soldier, in 'Esmond,' the hero' early friend; broken-hearted Lady Steyne, bursting into tears when Becky plays some of Mozart's mus familiar in her convent days, and he nemory goes back to innocence; and above all that saintly woman, in contrast to Mr. Hobson's low church vulgarity, Mme. de Florac, lovely in ner old age, pious, devout in every sense, and praying for the parting soul of her dying lover, a broken-hearted, ruined, noble Christian

But, alas ! Thackeray never wen from sentiment to practice. He never entered the Church he believed in and died suddenly and unexpectedly.

#### MYSTERIES OF THE BRAIN

In the course of his most interes ing article on "Modern Surgery," in M'Clure's Magazine for March, Samuel Hopkins Adams writes of surgeons and the mysteries of brain, as follows :

"American brain surgery started in a Massachusetts stone quarry. An Irish laborer, jamming a crowbar into a hole where part of a charg a crowbar of dynamite was lying in wait, pro duced the logical results, the crowbar entering the head at the side of the jaw and projecting a foot out be youd the vault of the skull. The foreman notified the coroner; som one else sent for a doctor. The doc tor got there first, removed the crow bar and took the patient to the hos pital, where to the amazement o the entire profession, the man re-covered. Up to that time the brain substance had been regarded as pro-hibited territory, but, the doctors reasoned, surely a surgeon's knife

reasoned, surely a surgeon's knife can go where a one-inch crowbar can pass without fatal results.

"The golden age of brain surgery seemed dawning. It was a false hope. There are few practitioners of this specialty, I think, who would be willing, for the honor of their profession, to have the history of the following decade of experimentation frankly related. Insanity, idiocy and death were the results which to their better senses and to this conclusion: that the cerebellum, or lower lobe of the brain, in which lie shot be afraid, Right Revered Bishop they are worthy."

And Monagnor his soul overlow-day the postifical, "Thanks be to good."

There is nothing out of the ordinary about this ordinary about this ordination; it is the same cremony of the Catholic Church the wide world over, and sycrything is conducted with becoming gravity and admirable dignity.

The first Masses were said on Passinon Studay. The new priests let the sacrificated with second gravity and admirable dignity.

The first Masses were said on Passinon Studay. The new priests let the sacrification is the matter of sobriety and admirable dignity.

The first Masses were said on Passinon Studay. The new priests let the sacrification is the matter of sobriety and themselves around the steps of the main altar, each one having at his said the priest who was to assist him; a short distance suvey shoot the sanctuary boys. After the "Veni Creator" was intigned and sung, the Masses of the young priests began. In procession walked relatives and friends directly to the altar, where their loved one was to collect after the third and sung, the Masses of the young priests began. In procession walked relatives and friends directly to the altar, where their loved one was to collect after the Holy Sucrifice. One of them Father Tchane, who was no priest, and will not for some time the very gave fity communities to the very gave fity communities to the very gave fity communities to the transfer were latered to will report the fitting of the transfer were latered to will appear to the fitting of the control of the priest who was to collect as the Holy Sucrifice. One of them Father Tchane, who was no priest production. The lady apole the latering of the fitting of the control of the priest of his famility.

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Intermediate Stations on May is, 1984. This service, which will be practically the same as lest number, has attained a very hig standard, and will, no donkt, be full approached by our patrons. Then Tables will be issue shortly, when full information can be had on application to any Grand Trunk Railway Agwa

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mall, the area of ignoras and the best men dare prophesy radical progress.

#### DIED.

BARRY-At Denver, Colo., April 19, Francis Joseph Barry, of John Barry & Sons, Fruit Merchants, son

of John Barry, aged 33 years. uneral took place from his father's residence, 520 Cadiux street, on

It is a far cry from the praying of Moses and the fighting of Joshua to the simple statement of James, that "faith without works is dead," yet how strongly the scene depicted the saying, tho' enacted fifteen centuries before. And how constantly are we brought face to face with this truth

And in the end

Her counsels will grow sweet, And, with swift feet,

Three lovelier than she Will come to thee—

Calm Patience. Courage strong and Hope—ere long.

—Henrietta H. Eliot.

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### CANADIAN PACIFIC

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Communion, Fine White Organdie Muslin-Dresses, waist and sleeves ela-horately trimmed with Val-isce edging and insertion; skirt finished with deep hem-and six rows of Val. lace insertion. Price \$3.25

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of the ages, but in a changed order! Those were the days of faith; these are the days of works. Then men depended too much on God; now they depend too largely upon themselves. Just as Joshua and his army could make no headway while the hands of Moses were not Rited, however valiant their efforts, so we go down to defeat in this valley of life, if some where on the heights at hand the spirit is not in communion with higher and better things than those we can hear and see and feel in the world about us.

Monday, 24th, at.

St. Patricle's Church, them.
Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

McANALLY—On the morning of the 24th, at his late residence, 289 St.
Charles Borrommee street, Frederick J. McAnally, eldest son of Mr.
Patrick McAnally, eldest son of Mr.
Patrick McAnally, eldest son of Mr.
Nor crowd her forth with Mirth, When Mirth is tired and gone, Will Grief sit on; But make of her thy friend,

the end

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