



THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

MORRISON & HATCHETT
Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors.
5th Floor, Banque du Peuple Chambers,
97 ST. JAMES STREET.
Phone Main 3174.

Hon. Sir Alexandre Lacoste, K. C.
KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LADOSTE
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, ETC.
7 PLACE D'ARMES

H. A. Cholette, LL.B.
H. A. Cholette, LL.B.
Thomas M. Tansey, B.C.L.

BROSSARD, CHOLETTE & TANSEY
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.
160 ST. JAMES ST.
Phone Main 1490

BARRARD & DESSAINES
ADVOCATES
Savings Bank Building, 160 St. James
Bell Telephone Main 1679

Bell Tel. Main 5353, Night and day service.
Conroy Bros.
193 CENTRE STREET
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters
Estimates Given.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To

Lawrence Riley
PLASTERER
Successor to John Riley, Established in 1866.
Interior and Ornamental Plastering, Repairs of
all kinds promptly attended to.
15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

T. J. WELSH & CO
Caterers and Confectioners
10-12 HERMINE STREET, MONTREAL
Manufacturers of the Famous D. H. W.
Biscuits, Wedding Suppers, etc. Personal
attention. PHONE MAIN 5301

W. G. Kennedy
DENTIST
419 Dorchester West
HRS. 9 TO 5.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Estab-
lished March 6th, 1866; incorporated
1868; Meets in St. Patrick's
Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first
Monday of the month. Committee
meets last Wednesday. Officers:
Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald Mc-
Shane, P.P.; President, Mr. E. J.
Kavanagh, K. O.; 1st Vice-Presi-
dent, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-
President, Mr. G. Kennedy;
Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corre-
sponding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Ber-
nardi; Recording Secretary, Mr.
E. F. Tansey; Asst.-Recording Sec-
retary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Mar-
shal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Mar-
shal, Mr. P. Conzolly.

Important Document Issued.

Fathers of First Plenary Council Issue a Mes- sage of Tender Solicitude to the Faithful.

(Continued from last week.)

Let your words be also reinforced by action. Joyfully seize upon every possible occasion to exercise your children in the practice of those virtues which it is your duty to teach them. Begin by placing before them the all-powerful allurements of your own good example, and then by their frequent repetition of virtuous acts train them at an early age to the happy formation of the corresponding habits. There is in the case of good as well as of evil a familiarity acquired by practice, which renders pliable the faculties of the soul and imparts a training to the will, makes obstacles less formidable through the habit of overcoming them, and supplies as it were a sort of momentum on the way to Heaven, which gives tenfold value to the effort, and, without diminishing its merit, greatly enhances the possibilities of reaching the goal. This fruitful familiarity is the product of a profoundly Christian education, and is an invaluable source of happiness to those children who from their cradle have enjoyed the blessings of a genuine school of virtues.

(b) THE CATHOLIC SCHOOL.

But parents of themselves are not as a rule in a position to impart all the intellectual and moral training to which their children have a right. It is a task that would carry them beyond the range of domestic duties and requires for its accomplishment a recourse to the school, which then becomes a sort of extension of the home and adjunct to the family circle. It goes without saying, however, that fathers and mothers, when confiding to other hands the duty of continuing and bringing to completion the education of their children, lose none of their rights, and are relieved of none of their responsibilities with regard to these children. It is an imperative obligation in conscience for them to transfer their authority to those teachers only who are worthy of it, and are capable of employing it for the greatest good of the families concerned; they should especially be on their guard never to permit the school to become a menace to, but to make it remain always a shelter and safeguard for the faith and morals of their children.

Sad experience has proven that the effects of the home training, no matter how good, do not always resist the evil influence of a bad school education. When the school assumes a stand of hostility to the home, the victory generally remains with the school. The authority of the teacher largely predominates, and his influence is a most important factor in the formation of the youthful mind. He imprints on the mind, heart and will of his pupil an enduring character. This is a fact which should never be overlooked by those who devote their attention to the very difficult problem of education. On account of the rapid expansion of popular education and the ever-increasing necessity of giving prominence to school training, the destiny of nations is being placed more and more in the hands of the educators of youth. It is the school of to-day that shapes the society of to-morrow. And it is because the school exerts this potent influence on the life of nations, because it is the great training ground for men, that we see centered on it at the present time the hopes and fears of all, and that it has become the arena of the most impassioned conflicts. Love and hate, sublime devotion and narrow fanaticism, all incite the efforts of men to gain possession of that citadel, which preserves life or deals out death, according to the masters who control it.

We would here recall to your minds, Dearly Beloved Brethren, the principles laid down by the Church, with regard to this vital question, and the line of conduct she traces out for all Catholics. To that end we cannot do better than lay before you the doctrine so clearly and luminously set forth in the Encyclical "Affari Vos" addressed by Pope Leo XIII. in December, 1897, to the Canadian Bishops.

"Our children," he says, "cannot go for instruction to schools which either ignore or set purpose combat the Catholic religion, or in which its teachings are despised and its fundamental principles repudiated. Wherever the Church has allowed this to be done, it has only been with pain through necessity, at the same time surrounding her children with many safeguards which, nevertheless, as we have seen, have not been sufficient to protect them from the dangers attending it. Similarly it is necessary to avoid at all costs, as most dangerous, those schools in which all beliefs are welcomed and treated as equal, as if, in what regards God, and divine things, it makes no difference whether one believes rightly or wrongly, and takes up with truth or error. You know well, Venerable Brethren, that all schools for children, which are of this kind, have been condemned by the Church, because nothing more pernicious could be devised to ruin the integrity of the faith and to turn aside the tender minds of the young from the way of truth."

These words, Dearly Beloved Brethren, are weighty and final. They sum up clearly and authoritatively the Church's teachings with regard to both neutral and anti-Catholic

love both countries," says Pope Leo XIII, "that of earth below and that of heaven above, yet in such mode that the love of our heavenly home, and the human laws be never set above the divine law, is the essential duty of Christians; and the fountain head, so to say, from which all other duties spring." To that end cherish the Christian traditions bequeathed you by your forefathers, and maintain untarnished the saving principles which should illumine public morals. Whatever be your office in civil society, fulfill it with integrity and disinterestedness, holding the common good above your own personal advantage, taking always as a guide your conscience as Catholics, and rising above all differences to promote the welfare of society and in defence of the sacred rights of religion.

If the law gives you the right of voting use that right with wisdom and honesty. If you are armed with an effective weapon; employ it only in the cause of right. Use your liberty in voting having in view only the genuine good of the country, and obeying only the dictates of an upright and enlightened conscience. Be on your guard against the allurements of bribery, and avoid the example of those who degenerate to mercenary ends the exercise of this sacred right. To sell one's vote is to sell one's conscience and to dishonor the fair name of citizen. Such disgraceful traffic is equally out of keeping with sound morality and with Christian sentiment.

2. DUTIES OF THE CATHOLIC LEGISLATOR.

As to those whom popular suffrage places in the administration of public affairs, we remind them that they are responsible to those who elected them, and still more so to Almighty God, for the manner in which they discharge their trust. We propose for their consideration these beautiful words of Leo XIII, which should serve as a standard for all Catholic statesmen:

"They who are engaged in framing constitutions and in enacting laws should bear in mind the moral and religious nature of man, and take care to help him, but in a right and orderly way, to gain perfection, neither enjoining nor forbidding anything save what is reasonably consistent with civil as well as with religious requirements. On this very account the Church cannot stand by, indifferent as to the import and significance of laws enacted by the State; not in so far as they refer to the State, but in so far as, passing beyond their due limits, they trench upon the rights of the Church. From God has the duty been assigned to the Church not only to interpose resistance, if at any time the State should run counter to religion, but further, to make a strong endeavor that the power of the Gospel may pervade the law and institutions of the nations. And inasmuch as the destiny of the State depends mainly on the dispositions of those who are at the head of affairs, it follows that the Church cannot give countenance or favor to those whom she knows to be imbued with a spirit of hostility to her; who refuse openly to respect her right; who make it their aim and purpose to tear asunder the alliance that should, by the very nature of things, connect the interests of religion with those of the State. On the contrary she is bound to be the upholder of those who are themselves imbued with the right way of thinking as to the relations between Church and State, who strive to make them work in perfect accord for the common good."

To follow out this programme, traced for them by a master of unquestionable authority, our public men need to be well acquainted with

Mason had Salt Rheum
ON HANDS FOR YEARS -- COMPLETELY CURED FIVE YEARS AGO BY
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

There is nothing worse for eczema and salt rheum than cold water. For this reason many people are afflicted in cold weather only.

No class of men suffer more from such ailments than bricklayers and stone masons and this fact makes the accompanying letter particularly interesting.

Mr. John W. Naas, stone mason, of Lunenburg, N.S., writes: "I was a great sufferer from eczema and salt rheum for years and could get nothing which seemed to be of any real benefit. Five years ago I got a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills and this treatment cured me so that the old trouble never returned. My skin became as soft and smooth as a child's after using Dr. Chase's Ointment and I shall always say a good word for it."

Very many people suffer from skin affections in the cold weather and try one thing after another without obtaining the marked and lasting benefit which comes with the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Chilblains and frost bites are quickly relieved and cured by the wonderfully soothing, healing influence of this Ointment. Chapped and irritated skin becomes soft and smooth, each and every form of itching skin disease is thoroughly cured.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cts. a box; all dealers; or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

AT WORK IN 3 WEEKS

\$4 Worth of Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Cured Her of Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Mrs. Agnes Edgar, of Grand Falls, N.B., had a terrible time with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Anyone who has had this most painful disease will understand her suffering—and her joy when she found Father Morrissey's "No. 7" had cured her. She says:

"I took Father Morrissey's Prescription for Inflammatory Rheumatism. I had suffered everything with it, but in three weeks after starting Father Morrissey's Prescription I was able to do my work, and after taking four dollars worth of medicine I was well. I highly recommend it any sufferer with Rheumatism."

Rheumatism comes from bad kidneys. The poisonous Uric Acid which they should remove stays in the blood, accumulates in joints and muscles, and causes agony. Father Morrissey's "No. 7" puts the kidneys right, removes the Uric Acid from the blood and the whole system, and cures the Rheumatism. Get a box at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 63

contrary, he alone proves himself a discriminating judge of the needs of his time, who, to implant truth in souls and make it reach the greatest number of people, knows how to make skilful, zealous and unremitting use of the daily press."

The duties of Catholic journalists are grave and multiple. It would be over long to enumerate them here. In any case the last three popes, Pius IX, Leo XIII and Pius X, have given such forceful and explicit directions in this matter, and the documents are so readily accessible to all, that we prefer to simply refer to them those who undertake the lofty and difficult task of enlightening and directing public opinion. There they will find all the warnings, advice and encouragement they are in need of.

We will emphasize, however, what appears to us should be the salient characteristics of the Catholic writer, namely, filial and respectful submission to ecclesiastical authority. The Pope and the Bishops are entrusted with the teaching and government of the Church of God. Their power is not confined strictly to matters of faith; it embraces everything bearing upon the right moral discipline of Christian peoples. Now the obedience of the faithful should manifest itself in whatever sphere of action the legitimate authority of their pastors is asserted and employed. Catholic writers, therefore, are sadly remiss in their duty, who, though not openly opposing their spiritual leaders, more or less hamper their undertakings by underhand opposition, and resist their authority by seeking through clever subtleties to lessen it or to evade it.

"Let Catholic journalists," says Leo XIII, "have in mind the fixed conviction that if ever they presume to transgress these laws and give free rein to their own opinions, whether to the prejudice of questions still undecided by the Holy See, or to the weakening of episcopal authority by arrogating to themselves privileges which cannot be theirs, it is altogether vain for them to imagine they can retain the honor of the genuine Catholic name, or claim to be of service to that most holy and noble cause which they have undertaken to defend and exalt."

We will here further add this wise and timely instruction given by Leo XIII in one of his Encyclicals: "Let them seriously reflect that their writings, if not positively prejudicial to religion, will surely be of slight service to it unless in concord of minds they all seek the same end. They who desire to be of real service to the Church, and with their pens heartily to defend the Catholic cause, should carry on the conflict with perfect unanimity and, as it were, with serried ranks, for they rather inflict than reap war, if they waste their strength by discord."

In fine let Catholic journalists know how to rise above party interests, whenever the interests of religion are at stake.

Directed by sincere Catholics in a spirit of faith and respectful submission to all the teachings of the Church, newspapers are potent disseminators of truth and virtue. By the variety and range of their apos-

(Continued on page 7.)

SKIN DISEASES

These troublesome afflictions are caused wholly by bad blood and an unhealthy state of the system, and can be easily cured by the wonderful blood cleaning properties of

Burdock Blood Bitters

Many remarkable cures have been made by this remedy, and not only have the slightest skin diseases been removed, and a bright clear complexion been produced, but the entire system has been renovated and invigorated at the same time.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change as I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

used all the envelopes for manuscripts," said Ardu.

IFIED CONCERN.

d of an English professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor is pleased to inform his students that he has this day been named honorary physician to her Majesty Queen."

in tells this story of how she was with a cannie lassie, telegraph operator at the end of a London line.

in up to Glasgow on my Highland," said Mr. Macdonald, who stepped into a telegraph station to send a friend in London.

all questions as to how to take, when the message delivered, etc. The desk was inclined to be at the third or fourth floor.

it over with her. I just did this message: "Arrive in Glasgow early and bad-tempered. And she had to send it, and she got even."

ENOUGH KID.

telling about his visit to the farm. While he had the rustic idioms, and his correcting these as he goes up—

on the farm—

and there we see—

Little kid—

Now begin again.

up to the farm.

her narration suspended.

BOOK SCORED.

said a laird to one of his tenants: "You are getting very fat."

replied Jack, "ye see, I'm getting fatter every day."

at the full heids hang the empty cens stan stracht.

Telegraph.

THIS WORK

MEASURE NOW

ey Pills cured the worst Kidney Disease.

how his troubles vanished and he used the old reliable.

April 18.—(Special) do all my work with pleasure." Those of Postmaster An- of this place. As all his friends know, he had with Kidney Disease for years past, and had nothing in his power for it. He has found the best Kidney Pills. All kinds of medicines tried, but none of them cured him. He has found the best Kidney Pills to all sufferers from this disease. I would not.

Pills cure all diseases, from Backache to Rheumatism. They also cause by disordering the blood. That's why. If you haven't self ask your neigh-

SELF RAISING FLOUR
Brodie's Celebrated
Self-Raising Flour
is the Original and the Best.
A Premium given for the empty bags returned to our Office.
100 Bleury Street, Montreal.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS
HAVING DESIGNS
ENGRAVINGS DONE
SHOULD APPLY TO

The True Witness
 Published every Thursday by
The True Witness P. & P. Co.
 512 LaSalle Street, St. Paul, Minn.
 P. O. BOX 1188
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
 Canada (City Excepted) and New-
 England \$1.00
 City, United States and Foreign... \$1.50
 Terms: Payable in Advance.
NOTICE.
 When a change of address is desired the
 subscriber should give both the OLD and
 the NEW address.
 SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued
 until order to stop is received and all ar-
 rearages paid up.
 Send remittances by P. O. order or
 check letter.
 THE W.L.L.—Matter intended for
 publication should reach us NOT
 later than 5 o'clock Wednesday after-
 noon.
 Correspondence intended for publica-
 tion must have name of writer enclosed,
 not necessarily for publication but as a
 mark of good faith, otherwise it will not
 be published.
**ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST: UN-
 CITED.**

as our correspondent remarks, in-
 heriting the traditions of Ireland,
 cannot afford to be beaten off our
 own ground by proselytizers who are
 now at work in hundreds.
 (2) There is the question of dis-
 tributing Catholic leaflets at all
 stations, if feasible, and in all lan-
 guages.
 (3) Then our Catholic papers
 must lead in the campaign in or-
 der to arouse Catholic enthusiasm.
 Our brilliant contemporaries need no
 advice from us. They intend to be
 as deeply interested in the warfare
 of defence as we intend to be in all
 sincerity.
 As our correspondent adds, "the
 main point is to get the trains and
 steamers visited at every town on
 the whole railway and steamer voy-
 age by some priests or other zealous
 Catholics." And is there not a golden
 opportunity awaiting our truly
 Catholic societies? Which of them
 is going to lead and thus, in Mon-
 treal, for instance, second the un-
 tiring efforts of the Catholic Sailors'
 Club, Mr. F. B. McNamee's legacy to
 his fellowmen? Now is the time;
 to-morrow will be too late. The
 field will soon be strewn with dead
 bodies and the buzzards will grow
 more interested in their repasts, ac-
 cording as their appetite is all the
 more sharpened through prosperity.
 Let us, then, do something and do
 it quickly. We are going to keep
 up the campaign. Our correspondent
 may rest assured of our co-opera-
 tion.

the light of God's grace, and with
 the sign of faith as a seal upon
 him.
 Even from his student days John
 Cameron enjoyed the esteem of the
 highest authority in the Church.
 Leo XIII. loved him, and twice sent
 him beyond the limits of his own
 diocese to act the part of Rome and
 the Pope's direct representative, over
 matters litigious. On both occa-
 sions, Bishop Cameron succeeded in
 his mission, giving full proof of his
 genius and of the thorough Scotch
 brain that was his endowment. At
 the propaganda he was ordained be-
 fore the time, so that, during the
 students' summer vacation in the
 Alban Hills, he might act as rector
 and vice-rector over men who were
 supposed to be his equals. There is
 a tribute to Antigonish, a rare oc-
 currence, indeed; perhaps so rare that
 it is unique in the story of the Propa-
 ganda.
 The Casket paid his memory a
 tribute we read with avidity.
 Bishop Cameron helmed Sir John
 Thompson to success and gave East-
 ern Canada the University of St.
 Francis Xavier's College, together
 with a clergy that is not surpassed
 in any other diocese in America.
 That God may have received the
 soul of his illustrious servant into
 the company of His saints is our
 hope, or, if he still be in purgatory,
 may he grant that the exile be short
 indeed. Peace, then, to the ashes
 of Bishop Cameron, and may Anti-
 gonish be again blessed with a man
 of his mould.

be expected that foul sneak-thieves,
 highway robbers, etc., are not go-
 ing to neglect Montreal and vicinity
 during Congress week, just because
 men will gather under the auspices
 of piety and religious endeavor.
 Those vampires and scorpions will
 keep at their nefarious trade in spite
 of any influence.
 But to quote the erudite editor of
 our big daily:
 "The crowds which will assemble
 in Montreal for the Eucharistic Con-
 gress this year will mean the influx
 of a vast number of skilled criminals
 to whom such an occasion is like a
 call to the harvest-fields. The local
 police have already begun prepara-
 tions to deal with such of these
 gentry as make their headquarters in
 Montreal itself, but, without assis-
 tance from the Provincial authorities,
 they cannot be expected to uphold
 Quebec's reputation as a safe and
 well-ordered province. Masked rob-
 beries, "hold-ups" at the point of a
 revolver and safe-blowings at our
 very doors will not enhance our re-
 putation, yet there is every reason
 to expect that this season will be
 even more distinguished in this re-
 spect than last unless some timely
 measures are taken to prevent it."
 Of course, our contemporary makes
 its case rather from a provincial
 point of view; but, in so doing, it
 is thoroughly well advised. If watch
 is kept beyond the walls of the city,
 fewer scamps will find it possi-
 ble to reach safety within.
 Now, since according to the Star,
 our city police is organizing for the
 Congress, let them begin by scour-
 ing the dives already our possession,
 but hardly a boast. We have pro-
 gressed wonderfully as far as get-
 ting new aldermen's concerned; but,
 to be frank and truthful, police con-
 ditions have not improved a whit.
 Nor is it all Chief Campeau's fault.
 He is not able to make three hun-
 dred men do six hundred men's work.
 All the legislation in the world will
 not make up for the required num-
 ber of police batons and cuffs. If
 many conditions continue the way
 they are now, we shall hardly win
 for Montreal the reputation of a
 properly controlled city in the eyes
 of our visitors from all over the
 world.

enemy. The Irish all over the
 world rejoiced at the prospect, but
 William O'Brien was at work.
 Seeing that he could best injure
 John Redmond by subterfuge,
 O'Brien started the "cruel" Budget
 cry, made the Nation's leader find
 his way to success all the harder,
 and, in consequence, made Mr. As-
 quith's bed all the softer; in other
 words, the strange Man from Cork
 played the MacMurrough trick, back-
 ed by his men of the All-for-Ireland
 tribe and the inglorious Sinn-Fein,
 with Tories and Orangemen gazing
 on wild with joy and drunk with
 contentment.
 Thanks to O'Brien's campaign Red-
 mond's influence has been weakened,
 Home Rule retarded, the Irish cause
 enfeebled, etc.—that is what some
 people call O'Brien's signal victory.
 Signal victory! Indeed! The worst
 press of England, the most anti-
 Irish papers across the sea, are re-
 joicing over O'Brien's petty tri-
 umph, and yet Irishmen who deem
 themselves friends of their country
 are rejoicing too.
 Now, does it not stand to reason
 that, when our worst enemies are in
 jubilation over a measure which
 thwarts the leader's aims and ideals,
 there is something very unmarket-
 able in Denmark? O'Brien is sim-
 ply a self-sufficient fuss-maker. He
 needs, and has, the worst elements
 in Irish politics to uphold his
 claims. Thousands of good, but
 unknown, people believe him an-
 other O'Connell; meanwhile, how-
 ever, our nation's foes and ill-wish-
 ers are glad that once more they
 find us disunited at a critical hour
 in our struggles.
 Later, history-writers will review
 the work of to-day; once more will
 they say and explain that Irish mea-
 sures failed, because, as usual, fac-
 tion did its work among the people.
 Alas!

had heard about the Catholic Church
 (the Protestants') youth were no
 point, and as he was honest, he
 agreed that he had and very many
 of his friends had. "Well, sir," ven-
 tured we, "therein lies the reason
 why so many of your people are un-
 churchd."
 And, indeed, after the Protestant
 youths of yesterday had grown into
 the men of to-day, they began to
 imagine that all religion was
 combe, fallacy, and imposture, sim-
 ply because they had found out
 their own so appeared to them. In
 manhood, busy with the problems of
 bread and butter, they do not bo-
 ther with religious study. The ma-
 jority of those who do, become con-
 verters, or are, at least, staunch ad-
 mirers of the Old Church.

OUR CANADIAN COINS.

At last! At last! They are awak-
 ening! They are going to attend to
 our money-pieces. To tell the truth
 it is about time they would, for Can-
 adian coins are a disgrace.
 Hon. Mr. Fielding is surprised that
 the vast majority of mutilated pieces
 should come from the churches. If he
 were to stop and think for a mo-
 ment he would readily understand
 why. Perforated or defaced money-
 pieces are not accepted by business
 men here in Canada, at their face
 value, outside of the Maritime Pro-
 vinces; but, as long-headed as our
 Eastern neighbors truly and surely
 are, nine-tenths of Canada's mutilat-
 ed money is with our brethren by
 the sea.
 But who are at work robbing the
 commonwealth? We can well guess.
 The same people, we suppose, who,
 in accordance with national usage,
 put sixty or seventy gold coins in a
 little canvas bag and shake them
 and cause them to jingle for an
 hour, carefully gathering up the
 dust for their trouble.
 Instead of wasting time talking gen-
 eralities, let the Government au-
 thorities find a little work for some
 of their detectives along lines of de-
 fence for our coin. That would be
 profitable employment, an occupa-
 tion worth the expense.

It is well known that a certain
 class of people now hurrying to our
 shores have got into trouble with
 more than one European government
 for thievish work such as we de-
 nounce. Why not watch their friends
 among us? Those capable of adopt-
 ing the "White Slave Trade" as a
 national profession are equally ca-
 pable of mutilating our coins.

Again we say, our Canadian mon-
 ey-pieces are a national disgrace.
 One may come across a greater num-
 ber of mutilated coins of our own in
 Montreal, in the space of a week,
 than he could American damaged
 money-pieces in Boston in the space
 of two months. We are a good, un-
 suspecting people, but it is pretty
 near time an end were put to the
 wholesale robbery along the file and
 jingle lines.

VILE BUSINESS.

It is very well known that the
 Jews are trying the ugliest ways
 and methods of business in American
 towns and cities. In Portland,
 Maine, for instance, Jews keep fruit
 stores, etc., and even tailor shops,
 which are simply blinds for the po-
 lice and helms for youth, dens of the
 most degrading infamy. The same
 is true of a hundred places, declares
 a leading Canadian detective.
 Now, we do not wish to cast the
 source of accusation on any class of
 people, but how is it that so many
 respectable strangers can tell us
 that conditions are the same in
 Montreal? They are told so by lead-
 ing American detectives, and we are
 ready to believe them. They even
 say that in Montreal it is a well-
 known fact abroad that saloons, in
 number, and brothels are run under
 one and the same control. Is that
 true?
 Is it true that on LaSalle street,
 not far from St. Lawrence
 Main street, there are such vile in-
 stitutions? A letter from a corres-
 pondent says there are, and that it
 is common news.
 But to return to the Jewish in-
 dustries, may we ask our police if
 it is a fact that Israel is busy ply-
 ing outwardly honest, but inwardly
 nefarious, trades here in our city?
 Let there be an investigation and a
 thorough one.
 It is remarkable that this phase of
 Israel's business has become all the
 more telling and widespread in the
 last two or three years, even in
 this city, where their fruit stores
 have multiplied wonderfully. We do
 not wish to say conditions here are
 what they are in Portland, Maine,
 but, by all means, let our police in-
 vestigate. The old Vitre street
 scoundrel is lonesome in the peniten-
 tiary.

Countless have been the cures
 worked by Holloway's Corn Cure.
 It has a power of its own not found
 in other preparations.

Are
 Poi
 You
 THE
 day, to
 health
 the waste
 they system
 a self bl
 Poor o
 of bile in
 or weak
 contract
 bowels,
 Constipa
 Abbey's

Echoes an
 The trouble wi
 porters and the
 they do not know
 politics.
 O'Brien's success
 umph of selfish
 Such a half-vict
 tor in the end.
 It is a good th
 is putting those
 their place. It i
 ple are of the no
 should be cast as
 Ontario is going
 pass measures ag
 hope they put all
 jail. That is th
 them. They thi
 however.
 An insane wom
 nia swallowed a
 knife, but she is r
 as those who cro
 Tittle with sense
 medicine.
 A St. Louis, M
 says that if Chris
 back to earth he
 his brethren ar
 This he told som
 ministers. They t
 was right.
 These Congregat
 had the Jew lectu
 Good Friday. So
 deny the divinity
 they would even h
 again. What Chri
 Archbishop Bruch
 laurids to his cro
 ly sermon he deliv
 Bishop Cameron's
 bishop's hard and
 all times ought to
 tive to labor for a
 care.

The Independent,
 gest, and other fr
 detake to talk scri
 then. Evidently t
 as much about Hol
 does about the No
 do not tell that
 readers among "po
 The Ottawa fir
 wits to effect wher
 poor old woman w
 lins. It is a pity,
 have not a few of
 spare. Teddy wou
 hides of wild beast
 them. His friends

The Emmanuel
 Episcopalian atten
 Science, is proving
 make that kind of
 you would need Sci
 its financial agents
 cannot compete wit
 the old lines of succ
 The seeding is we
 in Manitoba and
 That is good news,
 waiting for a prop
 wind, let our farme
 farm dependencies,
 paint, whitewash a
 And now a Lo
 posted photographs
 door to picture cru
 main of millinery a
 Any pictures but
 Let him give a few
 Bad Place to the w
 gregation, and his
 more effectual.

Colonel Stevenson,
 will long be rememb
 for his many good
 tizen and honest ald
 Colonel was one of
 school that is fast
 was an honor to Mo
 feel sure many of o
 grieved to hear of

IN vain will you build churche.
 Give missions, found schools—
 all your works, all your efforts will
 be destroyed if you are not able to
 wield the defensive and offensive
 weapon of a loyal and sincere Cath-
 olic press.
 —Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholics of
 Montreal and of this Province consulted
 their best interests, they would soon
 make of the TRUE WITNESS one of
 the most prosperous and powerful
 Catholic papers in its country.
 I heartily bless those who encourage
 this excellent work.
 PAUL,
 Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

CARE FOR CATHOLIC IMMIGRANTS.

A priestly friend of ours—and, by
 the way, one of our most scholar-
 ly Canadian priests—lately wrote
 us a letter dealing with the question
 of Catholic immigrants to our coun-
 try, a question in which he is im-
 mediately interested as a protector.
 The reverend gentleman, in his let-
 ter, dwells upon the absolute neces-
 sity for Catholics all over the Dom-
 inion, and especially for our socie-
 ties, of looking after the men, wo-
 men, boys and girls of our faith who
 are coming to our shores from all
 lands under the sun. If we did not
 attend to his letter before now, it
 was because of extreme pressure, not
 neglect or indifference.

It is a well known fact that the
 scaly proselytizers of many a sect
 are busy with their harpoons trying
 to pervert Catholic immigrants,
 while their most strenuous endeav-
 ors are being spent upon defenceless
 and homeless boys and girls. Some
 are yielding while we are asleep at
 the oars in all good faith and trust-
 ful security! It is plain, however,
 that ours is a sacred duty towards
 the newcomers. We cannot shirk it,
 unless we are willing to have those
 who will come after us point to de-
 fections in our Canadian West some-
 thing like what went on for years in
 the United States, with the story of
 disastrous results admitted by all
 to-day. We must save the immi-
 grants, and, in order to do so, we
 must be willing to exert ourselves a
 whit, were it only with one-half
 the zeal of the hiring apostles who
 are plying the infamous trade of
 ruining souls unto eternal perdition.
 With his wonted foresight and
 judgment, His Lordship Bishop
 Casey, of St. John, N.B., has ap-
 pointed a learned and zealous priest
 to attend to the immigrants on their
 arrival at the wharves of his episco-
 pal city. The good priest can do
 much and effect a telling amount of
 good; he is working as hard as
 priest can work, but if Catholics and
 Catholic societies do not take a
 more lively interest than they are
 taking, efforts will be frustrated to
 a great extent.

As a corrective for the listless,
 haphazard efforts of the hour on
 the part of Catholics, our priestly
 correspondent suggests a mode of
 procedure which is reducible to a
 triple effort, as follows:
 (1). In the first place he sug-
 gests the establishing of a chain of
 communication from Eastern Canada
 to the remotest western point, by
 which Catholic immigrants would
 have some Catholics (if possible, a
 clergyman) to greet them at every
 station, or at as many as possible.
 The reason for this is obvious. We

ANOTHER DAMIEN.

It was sad news to learn that Fa-
 ther Louis Lambert Conrardy, the
 apostle of the lepers, is now afflict-
 ed with the dread disease of those
 among whom he has worked so char-
 itably, courageously, and whole-
 souledly. Like the saintly Father
 Damien, of Molokai, whose successor
 he was for some years, he will him-
 self die a leper, but among the af-
 flicted of Canton, China.

The greedy, thoughtless, Godless
 world does not understand how or
 why a man should do for his suffer-
 ing neighbor what Damien did and
 what Conrardy is still doing. The
 Catholic Church alone can produce
 the type of hero capable of such sac-
 rifice, just as she alone can give
 Sisters of Charity for the battle-
 field, Sisters of Mercy for the fallen,
 and modern martyr-priests for the
 man-eating tribes of Oceania. And
 this is neither strange nor surpris-
 ing. She is endowed with the spirit
 of Calvary, the Cross is her stand-
 ard, and her apostles die all the
 more naturally when they die mar-
 tyrs.

Our readers will remember the vile
 insinuations of Rev. Mr. Hyde
 against poor Father Damien's char-
 acter, and how Robert Louis Ste-
 venson, himself a Protestant, dem-
 onstrated the ungodly slander. Will
 another arise to asperse the heroic
 name of Conrardy? The tribe of
 mercenaries and proselytizers are ca-
 pable of anything, just as the Jews
 were who stood at the foot of the
 Cross and derided Christ the Lord in
 His very death and atonement.

The names of the Church's martyrs
 have an imperishable glory, how-
 ever, and her apostles are remember-
 ed when the greatest of earth's con-
 querors moulder in a forgotten
 grave, and when the Hydes and their
 ilk have long gone beyond to stand
 before the tribunal of God's judg-
 ment.

What the world sorely needs to-
 day is an abundance of the spirit
 that explains the life and sacrifice
 of such men as Damien and Conrardy,
 with a full return of fidelity to
 the old Church whose children died
 in the arenas of Rome.

THE LATE BISHOP CAMERON.

We have waited until to-day to
 offer our tribute of praise to the
 memory of the late Bishop John
 Cameron. A while since we paid
 our dutiful respect to the great pre-
 late on the occasion of his last
 birthday on earth, and now we
 must reverse him in death.
 Truly the Church has suffered a
 serious loss in Canada, through the
 passing away of him who ruled the
 excellent diocese of Antigonish. On
 all sides, in the secular press as well
 as in the Catholic, he was, and is
 still being, praised for his virtue,
 his learning, his priestly accom-
 plishments, and his thorough citi-
 zenship. Well does the Casket say
 that it may be long ere another just
 such as the illustrious John Cam-
 eron was appears among us. And
 still our prayer, of course, is that
 God may give us an abundance of
 such men.

His Grace the Archbishop was in-
 vited to preach the funeral oration.
 At first, as he told us, he hesitated,
 but we are pleased that, at last,
 he consented. Nor did His Grace
 hesitate to pay the deceased prelate
 as high a tribute as could be paid
 a great shepherd gone before us to
 the home of our Father, marked with

KINDNESS TO CONVERTS.

A letter we received from an ac-
 complished convert—one of Father
 Martin's good friends—the other day
 brought with it its little ray of
 consolation, and we thank the writ-
 er.

Finishing his letter he says to us:
 "In conclusion, my thanks for the
 usefulness of your paper. Being a
 convert (and although I am proud
 of my Faith and anxious to learn
 all about it) I am constantly find-
 ing occasions to remember that my
 early days were not spent within the
 precincts of a Catholic home, and
 there are many details, and even im-
 portant points, of our holy religion
 that are not well known to me. The
 True Witness takes the place, to me,
 in many ways, that a Catholic
 (earthly) mother might have done."
 Now, that is surely a little of the
 Balm of Gilead for us in the midst
 of our well-meant toil and struggles.
 But our friend is practical, too; for,
 in the middle of his letter he says:
 "I may say that one copy, at least,
 of your paper almost weekly reach-
 es a hotbed of prejudice. I mail it
 to certain of my friends located in
 the County of —, England, in re-
 sponse to a request made to me,
 some while back, that I send them
 a Canadian paper." They get the
 Canadian paper all right, and if they
 get as much pleasure out of it as I
 do, to think how some of the many
 thrusts must reach home, it is well
 worth the trouble."

Our readers will pardon us the lit-
 tle pride we felt after having read
 our friend's letter; but we must
 speak to them on a subject that let-
 ter recalled to our minds; that is,
 we mean to ask all our Catholic
 friends to be very kind to the con-
 verts to our Church. Let them feel
 they have come into their father's
 home. Never slight a convert. The
 pangs they suffered when they broke
 the ties of home and kindred for
 God's sake should teach us a fruitful
 lesson of charity. Of course, when
 any one among Catholics offends af-
 ter that manner, the failing, the
 strange failing, is due to ignorance.
 Lack of charity towards converts is
 a bad investment. There is no man
 we respect more than he who, for
 the sake of his God and his con-
 science, was ready to take up the bit-
 ter cross of estrangement from fa-
 ther and mother, from brother and
 sister. We can safely trust that kind
 of a man. When a man is faithful
 to his God and conscience he will be
 faithful to you and to us all. Re-
 member that.

Conscience is an awkward posses-
 sion for a politician at times, but
 it is the safeguard of honest men.
 Among the truest men we have ever
 known were some converts to the
 faith. Their home-coming was due
 to the clean lives they had led, and
 to the sincerity that shone even from
 the very gesture of their hand. So,
 then, let us draw upon our garner-
 house of charity, kindness, and good
 will each time we can when the be-
 neficiary to be is a convert to the
 Church.

POLICING THE CITY.

Our esteemed contemporary, the
 Daily Star, touched upon a very
 timely subject the other day when it
 took up the question of properly
 policing the city and province in view
 of the coming grand Eucharistic
 Congress.
 Tens of thousands of respectable
 citizens will visit Montreal during
 the memorable week; but, just as
 there are more devils where men are
 all the holier, more honest, to do
 the work of tempting, so it may well

PRaise FOR TEDDY.

A pious contemporary takes up the
 toy whip in defence of Teddy Roose-
 velt, and uses it on the back of Fa-
 ther Hannon, a Washington parish
 priest. No deaths reported.
 It appears that Father Hannon de-
 clared that, in consequence of his
 foolish action in Rome, Teddy Roose-
 velt has at last met his Waterloo.
 Now, our pious brother cannot see
 matters in that light, even if the
 American daily press, with their car-
 toonists to the fore, do in all readi-
 ness and with full ease. Cardinal
 Merry del Val is a "domineering
 cardinal," and he, with others,
 sought to make a "Vatican court-
 tier" out of Teddy, etc.
 No; no, brother, Teddy thought he
 was still in the jungle or interview-
 ing kings among the dark tribesmen.
 That is all.

THAT REASON WHY AGAIN.

Again we were asked the other
 day, by a very devout Protestant,
 a thoroughly honest man after his
 own standard, what brings Catho-
 lics to Mass at all hours on Sun-
 days and in every change of season.
 Well, we gave him the old, old an-
 swer, developing it the while, that
 Catholics believe in the Real Pres-
 ence, have a Church with authority
 to speak, and know and feel that
 Holy Mass is the adorable sacrifice
 of the Body and Blood, Soul and
 Divinity of Christ Jesus our Sa-
 viour.
 In turn, we asked him why so
 many million Protestants are un-
 churchd in the United States, a
 land of freedom, forsooth. He stood
 in awe and wonderment. He had
 never been asked the question be-
 fore; but when we showed him an
 array of figures and proved to him
 that hundreds of thousands of
 Protestants do not go to church on
 Sunday here in Canada, his face
 wore a little cloud of embarrass-
 ment, not to be wondered at or
 contemned.

FACTION'S FIRST WORK.

When Mr. Asquith appeared in the
 British House as leader again after
 the last elections, it was plain to
 all that, as things stood, John Red-
 mond was master of the situation,
 and that Ireland could once more
 dictate to the forces of her secular

FACTORY'S FIRST WORK.

When Mr. Asquith appeared in the
 British House as leader again after
 the last elections, it was plain to
 all that, as things stood, John Red-
 mond was master of the situation,
 and that Ireland could once more
 dictate to the forces of her secular

FACTORY'S FIRST WORK.

When Mr. Asquith appeared in the
 British House as leader again after
 the last elections, it was plain to
 all that, as things stood, John Red-
 mond was master of the situation,
 and that Ireland could once more
 dictate to the forces of her secular

Are You Poisoning Yourself?

THE bowels must move freely every day, to insure good health. If they do not, the waste is absorbed by the system and produces a self blood poisoning.

Poor digestion, lack of bile in the intestines, or weak muscular contraction of the bowels, may cause Constipation.

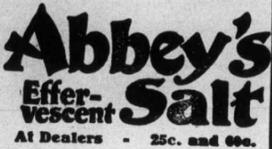
Abbey's Effervescent

Salt will always cure it.

Abbey's Salt renews stomach digestion—increases the flow of bile—and restores the natural downward action of the intestines.

Abbey's Salt will stir up the liver, sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, and thus purify the blood.

Good in all seasons for all people.



At Dealers - 25c. and 60c.

Echoes and Remarks.

The trouble with O'Brien's supporters and the Sinn-Feiners is that they do not know a word of Irish politics.

O'Brien's success is the partial triumph of selfishness over principle. Such a half-victory kills the victor in the end.

It is a good thing that the King is putting those noble couples to their place. It is not because people are of the nobility that decency should be cast aside by them.

Ontario is going to be asked to pass measures against usury. We hope they put all the usurers in jail. That is the only place for them. They thrive in Montreal, however.

An insane woman out in California swallowed a nine-inch table-knife, but she is not half so gullible as those who credit Rev. (P.) D. M. Tipple with sense and swallow his medicine.

A St. Louis, Mo., Jewish rabbi says that if Christ were to come back to earth he would return to his brethren and the Synagogue. This he told some Congregationalist ministers. They thought the Jew was right.

These Congregationalist ministers had the Jew lecture to them on Good Friday. So, not only do they deny the divinity of our Saviour, they would even have Him crucified again. What Christians, ye gods!

Archbishop Bruchesi has added laurds to his crown by the masterly sermon he delivered at the late Bishop Cameron's funeral. The Archbishop's hard and strenuous work at all times ought to prove an incentive to labor for all those under his care.

The Independent, the Literary Digest, and other freak-mentors undertake to talk scripture now and then. Evidently the editor knows as much about Holy Writ as Cook does about the North Pole: only do not tell that to their gullible readers among "poor" Catholics.

The Ottawa firemen used their wit to effect when they saved a poor old woman by using tarpaulins. It is a pity, however, they have not a few of the tarpaulins to spare. Teddy would exchange the hides of wild beasts for a few of them. His friends would, at least.

The Emmanuel movement, the Episcopal attempt at Christian Science, is proving a failure. To make that kind of religion succeed, you would need Scientist or Dowdite financial agents. The old sects cannot compete with the new along the old lines of success.

The seeding is well advanced out in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. That is good news. While we are waiting for a propitious sun and wind, let our farmers improve the farm dependencies, use plenty of paint, whitewash and patience.

And now a London pastor has posted photographs at the church door to picture cruelty in the domain of millinery against the birds. Any pictures but the right ones. Let him give a few pictures of the Bad Place to the women of his congregation, and his work will prove more effectual.

Colonel Stevenson, lately deceased, will long be remembered in Montreal for his many good qualities as a citizen and honest alderman. The late Colonel was one of a good old school that is fast disappearing. He was an honor to Montreal, and we feel sure many of our readers were grieved to hear of his passing be-

yond. May all our aldermen prove as thorough workers as was Colonel Stevenson.

The English judges are to be lauded for the slap they have given the French Government in the matter of La Grande Chartreuse. The highest court of England has thus publicly and unmistakably branded the rulers of the Republic for the thieves and constitutional rogues that they are. We wonder what our Craig street friend thinks of that judgment.

General Booth celebrated his 81st birthday a week or two since. As usual he sent the world a message. It would be well for Protestants in general had their ministers in number a little of the old soldier's faith and courage. We hope the poor old General will not die until we get a chance of converting him.

The Baptists thought that they were going to make the United States Government pay the expenses of their George Washington University, but they did not reckon with the state universities, the big infidel schools of Uncle Sam. Other sects were out with the "big stick" and the alleged followers of John the Baptist are now in wild despair.

It is a consoling sign of the times that Catholic authors are multiplying and their books proving more than marketable. English writers across the sea are still giving us the best of the output. Truly some of them seem to be indefatigable and indefatigably successful. It is good to note as well that serious books are receiving better treatment than hitherto.

Mr. Ambrose Willis has been appointed publisher of the Tablet by the trustees. Mr. Willis is the son of a great convert, the sometime Anglican clergyman, Rev. Thomas Frederick Willis. The new publisher was educated at St. Paul's School, and matriculated at the London University. If Mr. Willis's previous successes mean anything, the London Tablet will grow all the greater and stronger.

Magr. Corbishley, president of Ushaw College, England, is dead, and death found him on his knees in prayer on Good Friday afternoon. He spent his life as Ushaw, and the great school will mourn his loss for years. Solid virtue, sense, and judgment were the characteristics of his life and work. Teaching youth is obscure work, but how meritorious it must be in the sight of God! We do not realize what the Church owes to the teachers and professors of schools and colleges.

M. Denys-Cochin and M. Gailhard-Bancel have poked serious fun at Briand and his foolish Government over the thievery of pious M. Duez. As things stand in France, with the law as it works there, a man has to buy the house he was born in and owns, if he should only happen to let nuns live in it. How sublime! What a glorious country to live in; and yet "les émancipés" want free Canadians to knuckle down to that kind of housekeeping! Yes, but it is simply a Freemason dodge, a "but-ter" Freemason dodge.

Evidently things are going well at the City Hall, for the dailies are quiescent. Let the Fathers keep the good work up. Many of the departed aldermen began well, but it is hard to keep up one's standard of virtue in dangerous places. How is it, withal, that so little is being done just at present in the interests of public morality? Were it not for the inspector vice would reign placidly supreme. Dollars saved is a good thing, but responsibility does not end when the books are shown to have been well and duly kept. There are nobler things and better.

In the matter of the Anglican hymnal the good clergymen have surrendered to His Lordship Sam Blake. They need an infallible head and Sam's is of good dimensions. What the burly old churchman says the Bishops do in all fear and holy trembling. In the Old Church such disturbers as Sam would be kindly silenced and taught how to behave themselves. But up in Toronto, where Canon Cody's admirers dispute their claims to the heart of Bishop Sweeney, with the supporters of "Thorneloeism," Samuel, the mighty Samuel, finds a free field for his authority. We wish one of the good and respectable Anglican bishops would teach the self-made champion a fruitful lesson.

Which is the worst hour of the twenty-four for patients? Dr. Symons, medical officer of Bath, England, has been trying to give an answer. As a medical student, he was told that 3 a.m. was the fatal hour because the hospital attendants are tired and the fires sink low, and because this is also the coldest hour. But his search of the registers of the Royal United Hospital, which record the times when deaths took place, shows, he says, that the fatal hour is 5 p.m. Had they said 5 a.m., it would appeal to many that such was, indeed, the case.

We must felicitate Rev. Father James B. Dollard over his well-deserved and distinguished promotion to St. Monica's. For nine years the brilliant priest worked at Uptergrove. When he went there, all was to be done; now that he is leaving his successors will not have these difficulties to face. Nor did the people of Uptergrove and Black River (in the Archdiocese of Toronto) forget to pay their tribute of gratitude to the truly gifted priest they are losing. Like his brother, the late Rev. William Dollard, of St. John diocese, Father James ranks among our most talented and accomplished priests. Their uncles before them, Bishop Dollard and Archbishop Walsh, left them a legacy of genius and devotion. We have all heard of "Siev-na-mon." Father James; we read him in the Pilot, and are now relishing the output of his cunning pen in the Register-Extension. Ad multos atque faustissimos.

For the benefit of our separated brethren, the Orangemen of Ontario, we might be privileged to say, on the testimony of a British officer who served in the Canadian contingent during the South African war, that the French-Canadian soldiers under Colonel Belanger were those who distinguished themselves the most by their order, cleanliness, bravery, and spirit of discipline. The officer in question is a man whose word is worth any honest man's oath. It would be well for our separated brethren of the fiery appetite to remember that their homes will be secure from invasion all the more, according as the number of French soldiers increases. We were proud to hear that officer say what he did about fellow-Catholic Canadians and soldiers.

OUR SLEEPING CARS.

Now that both Canada and the United States are discussing reduced rates on sleeping cars, it might be well for our Canadian railroads to discuss reduced robberies on the self-same public carriers.

We heard it stated of late by no less than a half-dozen respectable business men that the opinion is getting abroad to the effect that a safe way of losing part of the contents of one's satchel or pocket-book is to take a sleeper, at times, on a Canadian railroad. Happily, our own confession is to the contrary. Yet when a group of level-headed men of affairs corroborate the daily statements of commercial salesmen and general travellers, there must be something wrong with the chimney. Nor is the I.C.R. an exception. Not by any means. At times, it is true, a traveler may of himself give good opportunity, but does opportunity ever justify roguery and theft.

To mend all matters it might be well for those at the head to engage the services of a few clever detectives. Our railroad business is vastly increasing, and men are being daily robbed. We cannot afford to forfeit our good name. It is very annoying to have Americans tell you that our sleeping cars are renowned for practices of the common highwayman; very annoying and humiliating as well.

We may well afford to copy the methods in vogue on Southern trains in the United States. There is very little robbery committed on them. People would not endure the like for a minute.

A NOBLE STAND.

We have had our little differences with the Canadian Churchman (An-

The Catholic Church.

A Series of Articles Dealing With the Church Founded by Christ.

VIII. CHURCH AND STATE.

(Continued.)

In the Thesis, the state must belong to Christ's Church, we have already quoted (a) Christ in St. Matthew xxviii., 18.

(b) St. John teaches the self-same doctrine, as do the other Apostles in their writings. In the Apocalypse (1, 5), the beloved disciple calls Christ "the prince of the kings of the earth," and (Ibid, xvii., 14) "Lord of lords, and King of kings." St. Paul, likewise, in his Epistle to the Hebrews (1, 2), declares the Saviour was "appointed" by God the Father "heir to all things, by whom also he made the world." Other texts from Gospels are St. John (xii., 15-17; St. Luke (x., 16); St. Matthew (xviii., 17); etc., etc., and so forth.

(2) Tradition is there, too, with its witness. Numberless, indeed, are the testimonies that may be adduced from the Fathers. St. Gregory the Great (Epist., 1, iii, Epis. 65; Patr. Lat. lxxvii., 663) declares the doctrine we teach, in so many words; while St. Leo the Great, addressing Leo the Emperor (Epist. civi., c. 3); truth, sense and sincerity. Patristic lore is very strong food for some minds; so let us be mindful of St. Paul's words and warning (Rom. xiv., 15.)

Let us remind our Catholic readers of the fact that the Council of Trent so minded of bigot and the un-knowledged, in its twenty-fifth session (B. 20, de Ref.) recalls their duty to kings, states, princes, etc., not only giving the Church its full rights back, but of bringing their subjects again into the sacred obedience they owe pastors of Christ's flock; and that their greater claim to temporal weal and rule, but makes their duties toward the Church all the more binding. This in spite of the mad declaration of Luther, in his opinion of councils (as when he wrote, dealing with Communion, Form, Miss., t. 11, pp 384 to 386), to the contrary notwithstanding, in the eyes of any man boastful of decency.

Whenever the supreme Pontiffs dealt with the question of the union of Church and State, they taught a like saving doctrine: thus xvi. (Encycl., 18 Sept., 1832), Pius IX. anathematizes—the teaching of those who hold that the State and Church must necessarily live apart as completely incompatible one with the other (Cf. Syllab.) Now even if a thousand false doctors and a million scribbling upstarts were to curse back at the Pope, for so ruling, we should remain as unmoved in our loyalty to God and His Church as before, and much more so, in very truth. Still later, Leo XIII. taught the same doctrine in his Encyclical letter "Immortale Dei, de civitatum constitutione christiana," which Reason is with us, too, in the claim we assert.

(b) The Origin of Civil Society.—God is the immediate source whence civil society depends for its being and existence. God was at the beginning of its very beginnings. It owes Him the tribute of worship, and it must openly profess the true religion. The true religion, both for the state and the individual, is none other than that which the Church teaches and practices. Therefore,

(b) The End of All Rule and Power.—The civil power must provide for the tranquility, peace and temporal happiness of all the citizens over whom it holds sway. Now, tranquility and peace cannot subsist, for any true length of time, together with indifference towards the Church, and the earthly happiness of the citizens must be so ordered with regard to eternal felicity, as a means toward an end. Therefore, St. Thomas (De Regim. Princip., L. I. c. 15) evolves the preceding argument after the following manner: "It is incumbent upon the one who has to perfect any work, which of its nature, is ordered toward an-

other, as to its end, that he see to it that the work done by him is suited to the end in view; thus a tradesman so makes a sword, that it be suitable for the purpose of warfare, and the builder must so build a house, that it may be suited for habitation. Therefore, because heavenly beatitude is the end of the life we are now living through it becomes the duty of the king, or ruler, to so provide for the good life of the multitude under him, that it may harmonize with the end in view of attaining to happiness in heaven; that, in other words, he orders the things which lead to heavenly beatitude, and that he prevents, inasmuch as it is possible, for him, what is opposite." Further on he adds: "But the end which the King must principally propose for himself and his subjects, is eternal happiness, which consists in the vision of God."

(c) The Fruits, or Outcomes, that must necessarily follow from the different attitudes assumed by the State toward the Church, are living proofs that warrant our teaching. Once civil society fully declares its adherence to the true Church, the State is thereby and thereupon strengthened with most compelling force; not only because the Church, inasmuch as she is founded for the sanctification of mankind, can train good and virtuous citizens, but also because she can build up reverence for and obedience toward legitimate authority, and can teach principles to be mindful of their subjects, and to be given by God, not to exercise their greed and lust of misrule, but as officers and dispensers of God's Providence.

On its side, the State can do much for the Church, in safeguarding her rights and in controlling her enemies, and in preparing the way and supplying the wherewithal necessary for the good working of the Church's undertakings. Those noblemen of France, Spain and Portugal, in our early American history, understood this, as did the kings they served. It was union of this kind concerted in the endeavors of Columbus, and his achievements, that changed the map of the world so pleasingly for us all. Charles-magne, too, so understood things. He styled himself in his lawbooks, as follows: "Charles, by the grace of God, King, Defender of the Church and the Most Faithful Helper of the Holy See in all Things." In other cases the title of "Defender of the Faith" may be nothing more, as in fact it is, than an inane boast.

On the other hand, if the State be separated from the Church, immediately is the door to discord opened widely. For, as the selfsame subjects must obey both the Church and the State, if the latter rule without just regard for the mandates of the former, it can easily happen that a conflict of orders reign in dismay. The State may abuse its power and burden the faithful with obligations to which they cannot, and may not, submit. Rule on the part of the State then develops into tyranny. The ruled become slaves. There is still the dread of temporal punishment left as a sanction, but such a dread soon proves that the State cannot work independently, and in spite of the Church. This Leo XIII. plainly demonstrates in his great Encyclical "Immortale Dei," to which we above referred, and which Encyclical should be read by all students in a school of Christian philosophy which means to produce men and scholars as well as writers of examination papers. No course of ethics can afford to ignore a complete and detailed study of the immortal letters of Leo XIII. or of Pius IX. before him, no more than Catholics may attempt to deal with the Scriptures, whether as Christians or as scholars, without attending to the law and directions set down for them by the Holy Father, of to-day, His Holiness Pius X., the undaunted and dauntless White Shepherd of Christendom.

it all the diversities of tongues and race distinctions are lost sight of." Then, finally, His Lordship emphasizes that he wishes the clergy of his diocese to attend the procession which will take place on the Sunday of the Congress. He feels sure that they will not let this opportunity pass of offering in a very special manner to Our Blessed Lord during those days of Eucharistic blessing an act of faith and of love which is His supreme right coming from the hearts of His priests. To see hundreds of priests grouped about the feet of their Eucharistic Lord, in solemn adoration, will indeed be an edifying sight.

Would Form Irish Colony in the West.

A unique plan has been adopted and is under way to irrigate 30,000 acres of fruit and vegetable land near Northport, ninety miles north of Spokane, Wash.

A mining man of Spokane, who is backed by a syndicate of local capitalists, has been sent to Ireland to organize a colony of 5,000 families to make their homes along the Columbia and Kettle rivers in Stevens and Ferry counties.

The plan now under consideration

is to have the Irish immigrants work the land on shares until they are familiar with modern tillage, when they will be permitted to buy the acreage at actual cost.—Syracuse Catholic Sun.

THE BEST FLOUR

BRODIE'S

Self Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Premiums.



The Wuffled Dress.

I want my dress with wuffles,
And I want my new straw hat,
And I haven't got the snuffles,

And I won't stop my kickin',
And I ain't a little tyke,
And I do not need a lickin',

Betty's Odd Wish.

"Betty, what would you like to
have for your birthday?" asked Aunt
Mary. "I have thought and thought

"Well, then, I wish you would
make me some checked gingham
aprons with long sleeves," said
Betty. "I want the kind that have

"Yes, but I'd like to have a ging-
ham one, auntie. I truly would like
them better than anything else.

"That is a very modest wish for a
birthday gift,"
Betty could hardly wait until the
great day came, and when she ran

"My dear, brave little girl!" whis-
pered the teacher, patting Betty's
curls.

"No one at home knew why Betty
wrote the checked aprons all win-
ter, until Aunt Mary met Betty's
teacher on the street.

"I have wanted to tell you for
ever so long how much good Betty
has done with her little checked

"No, she never told her reason,"
said Aunt Mary. "We all thought it
an odd wish, but I am glad she is
so unselfish. I wish more little girls
would do as she did."

"So do I," said the teacher; "but
I am thankful for Betty."—Selected.

How Dick Won the Star.

Dick had been going to school a
month. Each day Miss Margaret,
the teacher, wrote a new word on
the blackboard and the children cop-
ied it.

But one morning, instead of writ-
ing a word as usual, Miss Margaret
gave each child a sheet of paper.

"Now, little folks," she said, "I
am going to see who can write what
we learned yesterday without hav-
ing a copy to help."

Several of the children smiled and
went to work.
But Dick sat still with the sheet
of paper on his desk and with his
new yellow pencil held tight in his
hand. Travis, Dick's deskmate, was
scribbling on his paper.

Dick knew what the word was—
"Mother." But he couldn't remem-
ber how to make an "M." He knew
just how the other letters looked,
and after a while he slowly began to
make them—"o-t-h-e-r." Over and
over he wrote the letters.

"I can put the 'M' in afterward,
if I think of it," whispered Dick to
himself.
Presently Miss Margaret spoke.
"Two minus more, boys and
girls!" she said. "Do your very

best. I am going to put a bright
golden star on the best-written pa-
pers and you may take them home."

Dick's heart beat fast. How pleas-
ed mother would be if her boy car-
ried her a star paper! But, try as
he would, he could not think of
the way to make an M. You see,
he was a very little boy, and had
not learned much about writing.

All at once Dick's eyes fell on
some words on a blackboard at the
other side of the room. Miss Mar-
garet had written them for the read-
ing class. There, at the very be-
ginning, was a big M! Dick re-
membered now! He had thought it
looked like two V's joined together.

The new yellow pencil began to
work very fast. All at once Dick
stopped.
Hadn't Miss Margaret said the
class was to write the word with-
out any help, and wasn't the big
M on the blackboard helping?

The little boy sighed and swallow-
ed a lump in his throat. But some-
how he couldn't write another cur-
ly M. Instead he stood the yellow
pencil on its rubber head, and be-
gan slowly to rub out the two M's
he had made. Before he was quite
finished Miss Margaret stood by his
desk.

"Why, Dick, you mustn't rub out
your M's, little boy! See you
haven't any, all the way down the
page! Why are you rubbing out
the only one you have made?"

All the children were looking at
Dick, and his face grew red.
"I—I couldn't remember how to
make M's, Miss Margaret, an—an-
you said we mustn't have anything
to go by—but I couldn't help seeing
that one on the blackboard over
there! An—I started to make some,
an' then I thought it would be like
stealing M's, so I was rubbing them
out!"

And then, even if it was a six-
year-old boy, Dick put his head
down behind his desk, and the chil-
dren knew he was crying, even if he
did pretend to be looking for some-
thing in his desk.

Miss Margaret didn't collect any
more papers. Instead she went over
to her table and worked busily for
a minute. Then she came back to
Dick's desk.

"Children," she said—and Dick
raised his head, winking hard to stop
the tears from running out of his
eyes—"I want you all to see what I
have put on Dick's paper."

Then Dick forgot his tears; for
there, right where everybody could
see it, was a beautiful golden star.
"Listen to what I have written by
the star, boys and girls," said
Miss Margaret. "This star is given
Dick Hastings, the boy who would
not steal an M!"

Dick has a good many star papers
now, and his mother keeps them in
a special corner in her desk. But she
says the first star is the most pre-
cious of all.—Pittsburg Observer.

Two Little Maids.

Little Miss Nothing-to-do,
Is fretful and cross and so blue;
And the light in her eyes
Is all dim when she cries,

And her friends, they are few, oh,
so few!
And her dolls, they are nothing
but sawdust and clothes,

Whenever she wants to go skating
it snows,
And her friends, they are few, oh,
world is askew,

I wouldn't be Little Miss Nothing-
to-Do,
Now true,
I wouldn't be Little Miss Nothing-
to-Do,

Little Miss Busy-all-day
Is cheerful and happy and gay;
She isn't a shirk,

For she smiles at her work,
And romps when it comes time to
play.
Her dolls they are princesses, blue-
eyed and fair;

She makes them a throne from a
rickety chair,
And everything happens the jolliest
way.
I'd sooner be Little Miss Busy-all-
day,

As happy as she is at work or at
play,
I say,

A Springtime Surprise.

It was the first year, since any-
body could remember, that the seeds
had not been planted in old Mrs.
Mumford's garden as soon as the
spring sunshine had mellowed the
earth sufficiently to permit it. And
by the end of June the garden was
a glory of bloom which people talk-
ed about for ten miles around. Old
Mrs. Mumford's children had mar-
ried, one by one, and gone far from
her, except Betty, the youngest, who
lay in the churchyard beside her
father. And all the care which she
once had lavished on the row of
curly-headed girls and boys now was
expended on the flower-garden be-

hind the house. A lonely world Mrs.
Mumford would have found it with-
out her plants.

Now she lay fretting in the front
room, with a sprained ankle, and
the spring days were gliding by. "It's
a pity about Mrs. Mumford's gar-
den," Susette remarked one day.
"You see, old people's bones don't
grow together very fast. The nurse
thinks it will be the middle of
June before she is well enough to
be out. And by that time it will
be too late for a garden."

"Wouldn't it surprise her," laugh-
ed Nona, "if she should look out of
the window and see it all in bloom
the same as ever? If somebody
should take the trouble to plant it
for her, you know," she added, as
Susette stared. But she was quite
unprepared to have her friend seize
her and give her a rapturous squeeze.

"Oh, Nona, that's the loveliest idea!"
"What is it?" It was Nona's turn to
stare.

"Why, planting old Mrs. Mum-
ford's garden, to surprise her. Of
course we can do it. Lots of boys
will be ready to help."

And they were. The boys spaded
the garden cheerfully, giving up time
that might have been spent in the
woods or by the full brooks. Fa-
thers and mothers gave good
advice in such abundance that it did
not matter if two-thirds of it were
forgotten. The nurse who was car-
ing for Mrs. Mumford brought out
the flower-seeds which were put
away on the pantry shelf, each pack-
age carefully labeled. Some of the
neighbors contributed plants to
give the surprise garden a start.

All this time old Mrs. Mumford,
turning her gray head restlessly on
a pillow, sighed to think that there
would be no garden this year.

The first day she was able to
leave her room, the nurse went to
one of the back windows and raised
the shade. "Come and take a look
in this direction," she said cheerily.
Old Mrs. Mumford shook her head.
"I'd rather not."

"Why not?" the nurse persisted.
"The tears came with a rush. "I
don't want to look that way,"
quavered the old voice. "I've always
loved my garden, and now to see it
all brown except where the weeds
have started up—well, I just can't
bear it, that's all."

It was hard work getting her to
the window without telling her what
had happened, but at last it was
done. And then if it had not been
for the nurse's supporting arm, the
old lady would have fallen. For
from the beds which she had pictur-
ed as forlorn and weed-grown, bright
flower faces looked up at her, nod-
ding in the breezes as if in greeting.

It was a pity that Susette and
Nona were not there just at that
minute. If they had seen the old
face wet with happy tears, and the
wrinkled hand waving back the
greeting of the beloved flowers, they
would have been more sure than ever
of the success of their springtime
surprise.

USING PURGATIVES
INJURES HEALTH

What You Need in Spring is a
Blood Building Tonic.

A spring medicine is an actual ne-
cessity to most people. Nature de-
mands it as an aid in carrying off
the impurities that have accumulat-
ed in the blood during the indoor
life of winter. But unfortunately
thousands of people who do not re-
cognize the necessity of a spring me-
dicine do not know what is best
to take and dose themselves with
harsh, gripping purgatives.

This is a serious mistake. Ask any
doctor and he will tell you that the
use of purgative medicine weakens
the system but does not cure dis-
eases. In the spring the system
needs building up—purgatives cannot
do this—they weaken you still more.
The blood should be made rich, red
and pure, and only a tonic medicine
can do this. The best blood build-
ing, nerve restoring tonic medical
science has yet discovered is Dr. Wil-
liams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this
medicine actually makes new, rich,
blood. This new blood strengthens
every organ, every nerve and every
part of the body. This is why Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills cure headaches
and backaches, rheumatism and neu-
ralgia, banish pimples and eruptions
and give a glow of health to the
most sallow skin. Men, women and
growing boys and girls who take Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills eat well, sleep
strong, and feel bright, active and
springy. If you need a medicine this
spring—and most likely you do—try
the new life, new health and new
strength it will put into you.

Sold by all medicine dealers, or by
mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes
for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams'
Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GLIMPSE OF
CHESTERTON.

Interesting Personality of Writer
Much in the Public Eye.

We hear a great deal nowadays
of Gilbert K. Chesterton, that sting-
ing epigrammatist of London jour-
nalism, says the Rosary Magazine.
Because of his liberal attitude to-
wards things Catholic, many peo-
ple assume that he is a Catholic, a
convert; but we have the assurance
of the London Tablet that he is not.

What manner of man is this Ches-
terton of whom we hear so large in
London? Here he is as seen by a
friend:

"Walking down Fleet street some
day you meet a form whose vast-
ness blots out the heavens. Great
waves of hair surge from under the
soft, wide-brimmed hat. A cloak
that might be a legacy from Porthos
floats about his colossal frame. He
pauses in the midst of the pave-
ment to read the book in his hand,
and a cascade of laughter, descend-
ing from the headnotes to the mid-
dle voice, rushes out on the listen-
ing air. He looks up, adjusts his
pince-nez, observes that he is not in
a cab, remembers that he ought to
be in a cab, turns and hails a cab.
The vehicle sinks down under the
unusual burden, and rolls heavily
away. It carried Gilbert Keith
Chesterton. Mr. Chesterton is the
most conspicuous figure in the land-
scape of literary London. He is like
a visitor out of some fairy tale, a
legend in the flesh, a survival of the
childhood of the world. Most of
us are the creatures of our time,
thinking its thoughts, wearing its
clothes, rejoicing in its chains. . . .
He is a wayfarer from the ages,
stopping at the inn of life, warming
himself at the fire, and making the
rafters ring with his jolly laughter."

Mentally he is cast in the same
heroic mold, else why his constant
championship of things unpopular
with the mass? Like Horace he
hates the profane crowd and holds
them aloof, yet he is an ardent ad-
vocate of popular rights. A liter-
ary iconoclast, he is a bugbear to
the self-righteous, the "unco guid,"
the pharisee. His hobby is the
puncturing of popular bubbles, the
pulverizing of English sham and in-
sular cant.

If he is not a Catholic, he is sa-
turated with Catholic idealism and
strikes smashing blows in defence of
Catholic doctrine. Here is how,
writing on George Bernard Shaw, he
assails the modern cult of infidelity.
"You are free in our time to say
that God does not exist; you are
free to say that He exists and is evil;
you are free to say that He exists
and is good; you are free to say
that He would like poor old Renan;
that He would like you if He
could. You may talk of God as a
metaphor or a mystification; you
may water Him down with gallons
of long words, or boil Him to the
rags of metaphysics; and it is not
merely that nobody protests. But if
you speak of God as judge, as a
thing like a tiger, as a reason for
changing one's conduct, then the
modern world will stop you some-
how if it can. We are long past
talking about whether an unbeliever
should be punished for being irrever-
ent. It is now thought irreverent
to be a believer."

The Rosary goes on to quote his
pointed defense of Spain's attitude
in the Ferrer incident, and concludes
thus: "If such pronouncements do
not show the Catholic mind, they
surely indicate such a spirit of lib-
erality and appreciation of things Ca-
tholic as will doubtless evoke many
a fervent prayer that the 'kindly
light' which led Newman to the bo-
som of peace in the Catholic Church
may also illumine to the same
happy goal the restless spirit of Gil-
bert K. Chesterton.—Catholic Colum-
bian.

The Oil of Power.—It is not claim-
ed for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil
that it will cure every ill, but its
uses are so various that it may be
looked upon as a general pain killer.
It has achieved that greatness for
itself and all attempts to surpass it
have failed. Its excellence is
known to all who have tested its
virtues and learnt by experience.

T. P. O'Connor, at a dinner in
New York, said in response to a
toast to Ireland:
"I am in agreement with the
young man in Albert Hall. An
anti-budget duke was proclaiming
from the platform:
"'What is it that has made Eng-
land what she is—what has made
England mighty, revered and loved?'"
"Oireland!" the young man
shouted from the gallery.

Do Catholics Buy Books?

Frequently the complaint of the
Catholic publicist and publisher is
heard that Catholics do not support
the press—that they do not subscribe
for newspapers, periodicals, or buy
books on Catholic subjects. We
could never comprehend the reasons
for this complaint. We have known
several men who have grown rich
by selling books to Catholics, and
they were not always very cheap
books, but, as a rule, rather ex-
pensive.

Not long ago we had occasion to
notify our readers that a firm, sel-
ling a work of two volumes under
one cover, with the title of "Cath-
olic Encyclopedia," was only giving
for a high price, a medley of things
which had already been published.

some of them many years ago. So
convenient was the purveyor of this
book of a sale among Catholics that
he had ordered 5000 copies from the
publishers!

Now comes another publication on
a more grandiose scale—a reprint of
Montor's "Lives and Times" of
the Roman Pontiffs, in ten volumes
and an edition de luxe, limited to
fifty sets, at \$100 a volume.

De Montor died in 1849, and yet
his name appears on the circular an-
nouncing this reprint of his work
along with the names of living per-
sons, as though he were still the
living author of it. The book ap-
peared as early as 1848, and in
1867 it was announced in D. & J.
Sadler & Co.'s catalogue of new
books as a publication in two octa-
vo volumes, with forty steel engrav-
ings, varying in price from \$14 to
\$25, according to the quality of the
binding.

De Montor was a distinguished Ca-
tholic publicist, but his work was
simply a collection of biographies of
the popes, written in a popular
style, without pretense to much
learning or research. Since his day
the history of the popes may be
said to have been written in a schol-
arly and scientific manner for the
first time, and it is a great pity
that publishers should be content
with a work so long out of date,
and so inadequate for a subject of
such vast importance.

Usually, when the sellers of such
books offer them to possible pur-
chasers, they insist very strongly on
the fact that the works bear the
imprimatur or imprimatur of some
prelate, as if an imprimatur im-
plied anything more than that the
contents of the book are satisfactory
so far as doctrinal or moral teach-
ing is concerned. An imprimatur is
not meant to be a certificate of
scholarship or of research, and much
less does it imply that a work pub-
lished before the era of historical
study and criticism can satisfy the
scholarly inquirer of to-day. Least
of all is it fair to the prelates who,
in the line of their official duties,
affixed their imprimatur and signa-
ture to any book, to appeal to these
as a justification of fancy and
extraneous prices, which are alto-
gether out of proportion, not only
to the contents but even also to
the material make-up of such books.

So long as high-priced subscrip-
tion books of this nature find a sale
among Catholics, it is unreasonable
to complain that Catholics do not
buy books, or support the press.—
America.

A HINT TO YOUNG MOTHERS.

Don't walk up and down the floor
with a cross, restless child. Nothing
can be more demoralizing to the
little one and it is a serious tax
upon the mother's strength and
nerves. When a child is peevish and
cross there is probably some little
derangement of the stomach and bow-
els, and a dose of Baby's Own
Tablets will remove the cause of the
trouble and enable the little one to
sleep soundly. Mrs. W. Bouffard,
Piquette, Mich., says: "I have found
Baby's Own Tablets superior to all
other remedies for curing constipa-
tion and making teething easy. They
also promote healthful sleep, and I
recommend them to other mothers."

Sold by medicine dealers or by mail
at 25 cents a box from The Dr.
Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,
Ont.

What Hypocrisy.

Our readers know how the Pres-
byterian zealots have undertaken to
squander honest and hard-earned
Protestant money on the work of
perverting the Ruthenians. But nei-
ther the proselyte-makers of the
Northwest, nor the crazy French
evangelization cranks, are alone in
the field of folly and destruction.
Out in the Philippine Islands, there
are Episcopalians priests (?) at work.

Isn't it strange that the Presby-
terian beyond Winnipeg, and in Phil-
adelphia, among the Italians, with
those godly Episcopalians in the Is-
lands, are willing to take up the te-
nets and practices of idolatrous Ro-
manism, in order to succeed in mak-
ing their proselytes ten times worse
than themselves.

We heartily commend to our honest
Anglican friends the following pro-
gramme issued by the Episcopalian
preachers in charge of the "Mission
of St. Mary the Virgin," Sagada,
Philippine Islands:

The feast of the dedication of the
church of Sagada will be celebrated
the three days December 7, 8, and
9, 1909. Being the Feast of the
Conception of the Blessed and Glo-
rious ever Virgin Mary, Mother of
God, and our Patroness. You and
your family are cordially invited to
the celebration of the said feasts.

John A. Staunton, Jr., Frederick
C. Meredith, Missionary parish
priests.

PROGRAMME.

Of the festivities with which on
December 7, 8 and 9, 1909, the
Town of Sagada, Montanos Province,
will celebrate the Feast of the
Immaculate Conception of Our
Lady the Virgin Mary, its Holy Tu-
lular Patroness.

December 8.
9 a.m.—High Mass, with orchestra
in the church.

2 p.m.—Civil parade through the
streets, carrying the famous Farra-
yards in length. The parade will
end in the theatre for the purpose of
exhibiting for the entertainment of
the public from time to time during
the night, these monsters of crea-
tion.

5 p.m.—Second Vespers in the
church.

7 p.m.—Two balloons are released
so as to fly over the entire province
if the weather permit.

9 p.m.—The following items in the
theatre under the direction of Senor
Simeon de Castro:

Songs by the Senoritas Petra Si-
bayan, Celestina Balleras, Juanita
Astudillo and Emilia Padua.
Farce "The Toilers."
Flower games, etc.

December 9.
8 a.m.—Mass in the church.
During the day foot races for men
and children, with prizes; horse races
shooting at artificial pigeons, ring
games, etc.

5 p.m.—Vespers in the church.
8.30-12.—Dance in the Town Hall.
Now, Sam Blake, there is sincerity
for you! All that, in spite of the
King's oath! The Catholic Church is
proud she is always the same, it is
true; but, with the programme above
Episcopalians must be telling the
truth, at home and abroad, at one
and the same time. And what
ever Virgin, in Presbyterian "trap-
delphia" for the Italians of Phila-
delphia? We once had dealings with
padlocks on our pockets while in-
terviewing him. He is the meanest
man we have ever met, strange to
say!

Irish Priest.

And Four American Students As-
saulted and Robbed.

The Egyptian Gazette, of Cairo,
reports a savage assault on an
Irish priest named Mullin and four
American students by Arab boatmen
at Haifa, on the Bay of Aden.

The Arabs were rowing the visi-
tors to a steampship at night and de-
manded threefold fare. When this
was refused they attacked the visi-
tors with knives, and a fierce fight
followed, in which the boatmen were
worsted.

They resumed rowing, but the
noise of the fighting had attracted
other boatmen, who rowed along-
side the visitors' boat and battered
the travellers with their oars.

Another struggle ensued and the
visitors were overcome. Their pocket-
books were rifled and their baggage
stolen. The first crew took them to
the steampship, hastily forced them on
the gangway, and decamped in the
darkness.

The travellers were exhausted.
They had numerous but not serious
wounds. The British and American
consuls are inquiring into the mat-
ter. The identity of the assailants
is known.

Death of Lady Kinnaird.

The death in her ninety-third year
of the Dowager Lady Kinnaird, the
widow of the ninth Lord Kinnaird,
removes a very interesting link with
an historic past. Lady Kinnaird
was a Miss Ponsonby, a niece of
Earl of Bessborough, who was
O'Connell's attached and unchanging
friend through life, who when Vis-
count Duncannon, with Sir Francis
Burdett, introduced O'Connell into
the House of Commons in 1828, af-
ter the memorable Cate election and
who died as Lord Lieutenant in Dub-
lin Castle in May 1847, within a
few hours of O'Connell's death at
Genoa.

Lady Kinnaird's husband
was a great-nephew of Lord Edward
Fitzgerald, and had a large share of
his liberal and patriotic principles.
He was a Scotch representative
Peer, but lost his seat in the House
of Lords by his fearless advocacy of
the Reform Bill in 1831, and was
made, as he could not sit in the
House of Commons, a Peer of the
United Kingdom.

Could Not Sleep
In The Dark.

Doctor Said Heart and
Nerves Were Responsible.

There is many a man and woman toss-
ing night after night upon a sleepless bed.
Their eyes do not close in the sweet and
refreshing repose that comes to those
whom heart and nerves are right. Some
constitutional disturbances, worry or
disease has so debilitated and irritated
the nervous system, that it cannot be
quiescent.

Mrs. Calvin Stark, Rosemont, Ont.,
writes:—"About two years ago I began
to be troubled with a sleepless com-
plaint. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burning. I would sleep in the dark,
and would have to sit up and rub my
eyes, they would become so numb.
My doctor said my heart and nerves were
responsible. I saw Millburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to
try them. I took three boxes and saw
how I could sleep without the light
burn

Important Document Issued.

(Continued from page 3.)

tolate, they penetrate into every quarter, pursue vice and error in all their crooked ways, even to the depths of the hidden recesses which they seek to conceal themselves. To the enemies' assaults they give the ready and appropriate refutation, which exposes sophisms, unavailing malicious suggestion and places calumnious in their true light; on all questions on which public attention is centered, and which passion and self-interest throw into such uncharacteristic light, they pour the lucid rays that illumine opinion and enable it to see clearly; they awaken the energies, unite wills and revive courage, by sounding the alarm and raising aloft the standard which should be followed. The press is a beautiful and glorious mission, well suited to attract the zeal and claim the devotedness of those who have received talents from God and wish to make them bring forth fruit; well worthy also of receiving from the mass of the faithful the encouragement and practical support which it needs.

May truly Catholic newspapers, therefore, increase and multiply. May they in every part of our country and in language understood by the people, carry on their fruitful apostolate, and bring to all the good tidings of Christ. It is our cherished wish that the faithful subscribe for them and uphold them in every way, and that the clergy give them every encouragement and labor for their greater diffusion. There is probably at the present time no more effective means of defending the stronghold of good, than to solidly man the outposts erected by our faith with the fearless sentinels of Catholic journalism, and, with our confidence and timely aid, give them all the assistance possible in keeping faithful watch, in following attentively the movements of the enemy, and in repelling every attack directed from the stronghold of evil.

4. OUR SOCIAL PLAGUES.

Every community that desires Christian morals to flourish within it should apply itself to combat vice in every form, and especially to eradicate certain infectious diseases which gain a foothold in nearly every social body, and too often find their ready fields for dissemination. Nor has our own country escaped this danger. Vice has poured in upon us its invading tide, and, in spite of the vigilance of pastors and the still lively faith of our people, it has forced our frontiers and works its ravages in greater or less degree everywhere. Wherefore, Dearly Beloved Brethren, we cannot close this Letter without raising a cry of warning and calling upon you to watch, to struggle and to pray.

It were too long to outline here the distressing series of scourges that threaten the integrity of your faith and the purity of your morals; but we should at least put you on your guard against blasphemy, perjury, bad theatres and the desecration of the Sunday. These, Dearly Beloved Brethren, are terrible enemies of your salvation, against which you must wage relentless and unsparring war. Their gaining the upper hand in any community means the death of all Christian spirit and a return to paganism.

Among the social evils which have already wrought untold harm in our country, we wish especially to single out that of intemperance. Few are the vices more prolific in destructiveness than it is: none there are that open more surely and more rapidly the way to every abasement, physical, intellectual and moral. Alcohol is a poison whose awful property it is to attack at the same time both soul and body, of which it paralyzes every energy and dries up every life-spring. The gross, insatiable and abnormal appetite that it develops in the senses is one of the most degrading and the most hopeless passions known to men. Its victims are an object of scandal and horror to society, until at last they go to swell the list of those who fill up hospitals and insane asylums.

An already long-standing and ever-renewed experience shows us the fate of wealth when made subservient to this all-absorbing passion; it shows us too how the wages of the workman, instead of bringing to the home the daily bread and the modest comforts it requires, are often wasted on the way, to fall into the hands of the genial tavern-keeper, who sells for that paltry gain the dishonor of the husband and father, and the misery and shame of the wife and children. An examination of statistics reveals to us an annual expenditure in our country for intoxicating drinks of more than one hundred million dollars. Now the bulk of this sum represents the fund that goes to support vice, while squandering the treasures of physical strength and intellectual and moral vigor with which God has so abundantly endowed our people.

The Church, therefore, is not giving away to visionary fears, in calling upon her children, and in banding them together beneath the standard of the Cross, to organize an energetic campaign against one of the most dangerous enemies of religion and country. In this she stands faithful to her office and to her traditions. The war upon the scourge of intemperance goes back to the very beginnings of our country. When the traffic in strong drink threatened to destroy the newborn civilization on our shores, one man boldly took a stand against the greedy traders, encouraged though

they were by the more or less open support of those in power; that man was our illustrious first Bishop, Monseigneur de Laval. In the exciting struggle that then took place, the conflicting parties of which now appear to us in the full light of history, the nobler partis on the side of the valiant apostle of temperance, he it was who acted the true patriot and the far-seeing champion of the interests, both material and religious, of the infant colony.

Successors of this great Bishop, we feel it our duty to continue today the crusade of which he was here the fearless initiator. Following his example we would deliver our people from the ever-abiding peril of strong drink. We firmly trust our endeavors will not be in vain. Already very considerable results have been attained, and everything inclines us to hope that they will be lasting.

Almost everywhere the civil authorities have given their weighty co-operation, and have devoted themselves in a truly Christian spirit to the checking of this plague. It has above all been realized that the evil should be attacked at its source, namely, that the traffic in intoxicating liquors should be suppressed, or where that is not possible, at least restricted and more severely controlled, and that legislation should be enacted on the point, tending to restrain vice and render easier the task of good citizens in averting danger and putting a stop to disorder.

We most heartily congratulate all those who have labored in this cause of social uplifting; we encourage them to persevere in their noble endeavors, and to extend their zeal to every undertaking tending to the preservation of moral healthfulness.

There is another danger that constitutes a serious menace to the Catholic faith in this country, and is becoming a veritable pest to society—we refer to mixed marriages. The Church has always strongly opposed them, because she holds them to be highly prejudicial to the welfare of religion. A long and painful experience proves the correctness of her views. Such marriages are often a cause of perversion for the Catholic party, and always offer in practice great difficulties to the Catholic education of children. Thus on enquiry into the cause of the too numerous losses the Church has suffered in Canada and elsewhere, it is plainly shown that quite a large number may be traced to mixed marriages.

For this reason, Dearly Beloved Brethren, we deem it opportune to give you a solemn warning. The Church, we repeat, is opposed to such unions. It is therefore the duty of a true Catholic to take into practical consideration an opposition so authoritative and so well founded. It is also the duty of parents to make their teaching of the Church known to their children and to maintain a strict watch over them, lest anything in their social relations expose them to form dangerous associations likely to lead to mixed marriages.

We admonish all pastors and missionaries to carefully instruct their people on this important subject, and to insist on the necessity of forestalling the danger by avoiding every occasion that might cause it to arise. The greatest good will and the most united efforts are needed to safeguard the faith of our people from an evil so malignant.

There remains, Dearly Beloved Brethren, a final danger to point out to you, one of the most fatal to Christian society, since it attacks Christ and His Church and seeks to destroy their influence over souls; we refer to secret societies and neutral societies. By secret societies we mean all those occult associations more or less directly allied to Freemasonry, which, under a variety of names, strive with the same unflinching persistency to wipe out Catholicism from the face of the earth.

In spite of the severe and oft-repeated condemnations of the Sovereign Pontiffs, these noxious organizations have carried out their plans and accomplished their sinister work even in the heart of Catholic nations. To their influence and inspiration may be traced those iniquitous laws which have for object to enslave the Church and render her powerless; these doctrines subversive of authority and public order that ferment among the masses of the people, and periodically burst forth into ruinous ebullitions of crime and anarchy; and finally those cunningly contrived and skilfully executed plots against freedom of teaching and the inalienable rights of parents and of the Church in educational matters.

"The sect of Freemasons," says Leo XIII, "has grown with a rapidity beyond conception in the course of a century and a half, until it has come to be able, by means of fraud or of audacity, to gain such entrance into every rank of the State as to seem to be almost its ruling power. . . . Such a condition has been reached that henceforth there will be grave reason to fear, not indeed for the Church,—for her foundation is much too firm to be overturned by the effort of men—but for those States in which prevail the power, either of the sect, or of other sects not dissimilar which lend themselves to it as disciples and subordinates."

It grieves us to know, Dearly Beloved Brethren, that these secret societies have succeeded in recruiting their ranks in our country, even from among those who profess a claim to the title of Catholic. For this reason we deem it opportune to here recall the severe condemnation pronounced by the Church against those of her children who, trampling under foot their baptismal promises and the teaching of their faith, are not afraid to join those secret lodges and there make common cause with the worst enemies of religion. Treachery of this kind cannot to-day be

justified by the plea of ignorance, and still less by the hope of material preferment. Those who stain their souls with it are by the very act cut off from the body of the faithful, and, if they die without acknowledging their sin and making reparation for the scandal it has caused, are exposed to the severest penalties prescribed by the Church.

Side by side with these societies under the formal condemnation of the Church there are to be found others, which, while not laboring under a like sentence, should, however, be held in distrust by Catholics. Such are all associations of the economic or moral order which profess religious neutrality, open their ranks to men of every creed, and place all religions on a footing of perfect equality, and which on this account are called neutral societies. Such societies may not necessarily be hostile to the Church; in some cases even they may demonstrate a great respect for the Catholic religion, whose adherents often supply their best recruits and largest profits.

But, Dearly Beloved Brethren, make no mistake about this: neutral societies are rarely harmless and nearly always expose to grievous danger Catholics who join their ranks. The principle of equality which they claim to practice is false and extremely dangerous. The admission that all religions are equal is not permitted to a Catholic, since he knows that truth is one, and that the source of truth is Christ living in His Church to the end of time. However by frequenting places where error claims and is conceded all the rights and honors due to truth, and by inhaling the air of religious indifference engendered by this ever-present delusion, he is likely to eventually succumb to its contaminating influence and to impair the integrity of his faith.

To this first danger may be added one no less grave in consequences. It is never known in whose hands and under what control these neutral societies are placed. They may any day depart from their pretended neutrality, and bring upon themselves the condemnation of the Church. Indeed experience is not wanting to assure us that this is no idle supposition. And in that contingency Catholics guilty of the imprudence of having joined a society thus falling under condemnation, find themselves facing the painful alternative either of relinquishing the savings they have entrusted to it, or of abandoning the practice of their religion, thereby jeopardizing their eternal salvation. Sad examples have shown us that in such cases many Catholics choose the less worthy course and sacrifice their souls for material interests.

Wherefore, Dearly Beloved Brethren, we feel it necessary to extend to you in this regard a solemn warning by quoting the words of Leo XIII, in an Encyclical to the Bishops of the United States:

"Let this conclusion remain firm to shun not only the associations which have been openly condemned by the judgment of the Church, but those also which, in the opinion of intelligent men, and especially of the Bishops, are regarded as suspicious and dangerous. Nay rather, unless forced by necessity to do otherwise, Catholics ought to prefer to associate with Catholics, a course which will be very conducive to the safeguarding of their faith." This most prudent rule is laid down by the supreme authority of the Church. We beg of you to follow it faithfully. You will find in it, along with a better guarantee for your material interests, security of faith, peace of conscience and the blessings of Heaven.

CONCLUSION.

Such, dearly beloved Brethren, are the teachings we desire to offer for your serious reflection, and which are intended to serve as a crown to the labors of the First Plenary Council of Quebec. We beseech the Blessed Mary Mother of Good Counsel and Help of Christians to aid you to faithfully put in practice these recommendations, which are placed before you in all affection and for the greater good of your souls. Our fullest hopes will be realized, if the principles we have set forth in this Pastoral Letter serve henceforward as a guide to you in your private and public, your domestic and social life. Then should we see Christ triumph, command and rule over all as a Master; and a consoling and promising reality would have been expressed by the praises that rose up joyful and exultant to the arches of the great Basilica on the closing of the Council: Christus vincit, Christus imperat, Christus regnat, Christus triumphat, Christ commands, Christ reigns."

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.



is made from the finest carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

WE PRINT The True Witness Printing Co. An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work. Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices. IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT. 316 Lagauchetiere Street W., Montreal.

Caught Cold By Working In Water. A Distressing, Tickling Sensation In The Throat.

Mr. Albert MacPhee, Chignecto Mines, N.S., writes: "In Oct., 1908, I caught cold by working in water, and had a very bad cough and that distressing, tickling sensation in my throat so I could not sleep at night, and my lungs were so very sore I had to give up work. My doctor gave me medicine but it did me no good so I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and by the time I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. I am always recommending it to my friends."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines the potent healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are especially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

Vapo-Resolene. Established 1879. FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA. Vapo-Resolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Resolene is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers of Asthma. Resolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and a preventive in contagious diseases. Resolene's best recommendation is its thirty years of successful use. For sale by All Druggists. Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet. Creole Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat, 10c. Leeming, Miles Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Homeseekers. The Grand Trunk Railway are planning excursions to the Canadian Northwest. These have been christened Home Seekers' Excursions, and bring to mind the thought that there are thousands of new homes yet to be found in this ever-growing country—particularly along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific. The Grand Trunk Pacific has acquired sufficient land to make nearly 100 town sites between Winnipeg and Edmonton. The lots are now placed on the market for sale, and are being rapidly picked up. Since last September, between Winnipeg and Edmonton, the G.T.P. have been operating passenger and freight services. This is a distance of 703 miles, and all along the line there are villages and towns springing up with surprising activity. There are four or five divisional points within this mileage that are showing marked development, and would well engage the special attention of those seeking a home or an improvement of their financial condition. These Excursions will be run on April 5th, 19th, May 3, 17, 31, June 14, 28, July 12, 26, August 9, 23, September 6, 20. Good for return within two months of date of issue. Other and full particulars may be

Geo. W. Reed & Co. Limited. Contractors for: General Roofing Cement and Asphalt Paving Sheet Metal Work 337 Craig St., W. Montreal.

NORTHERN Assurance Coy Limited, OF LONDON, Eng. "Strong as the Strongest." INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908. Capital and Accumulated Funds, \$49,490,000. Annual Revenue from Fire and Life etc. Premiums and from Interest on Invested Funds, \$ 9,015,000. Deposited with Dominion Government for Security of Canadian Policy Holders, \$ 465,580. Head Offices—London and Aberdeen. Branch Offices for Canada, 88 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal. ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada. MONTREAL CITY AGENTS. ENGLISH DEPARTMENT. ARTHUR BROWNING, 225 Board of Trade, Tel. Main 1745. FRED. G. REED, 30 St. John St., Tel. Main 1299. WILLIAM CAIRNS, 31 St. Nicholas St., Tel. Main 59. CHAS. A. BYRNE, 88 Notre Dame St. W., Tel. Main 1539. JOHN MACLEOD, 88 Notre Dame St. W., Tel. Main 1539. FRENCH DEPARTMENT. N. BOYER, 88 Notre Dame St. W., Tel. Main 1539. GRO. H. THIBAUDEAU, True Witness Bldg., Tel. Main 5979.

Province of Quebec, District of Quebec. PUBLIC NOTICE. PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by J. EMILE VANIER, Civil Engineer, of the City of Montreal; ARTHUR ST. LAURENT, Deputy Minister of Public Works of Canada, of the City of Ottawa; ERNEST BELANGER, Civil Engineer, of the City of Montreal; SIR GEORGE GARNEAU, Civil Engineer, of the City of Quebec; and PIERRE CHARTON, Civil Engineer and Provincial and Federal Surveyor, of the City of Montreal, all in the Dominion of Canada; that they will petition the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to constitute them and others under the name of "THE ASSOCIATION OF POST GRADUATES OF THE POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL, Montreal," with power to develop friendly and scientific relations between the Post Graduates of said school; to admit temporary and permanent members, to acquire properties, both real and personal, and for other purposes. Montreal, March 1st, 1910. J. EMILE VANIER, ARTHUR ST. LAURENT, ERNEST BELANGER, SIR GEORGE GARNEAU, PIERRE CHARTON.

Chive's Preparations Are The Best. Specialties in Guaranteed French Trusses. For Colds use Chive's Cough Syrup. In use for Twenty Years with the Best Results. ADDRESS: Cor. St. Timothee and Craig Sts. Montreal, P.Q. PHONE MAIN 1484. J. E. GARREAU LTD. Successor to C. B. LANZOS. Importers of Church Ornaments, Bronzes and Altar Vases. Manufacturers of Banners, Flags, Linens. Way of the Cross and Statues. Specialty: Church Decorations, Funeral Hangings and Religious Articles for Parishes and Missions. 14 & 16 Notre Dame Street West, MONTREAL.

NOTICE is hereby given that "The Art Association of Montreal" will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for: (a) The passing of an act to remove doubts which have arisen as to its powers to alienate property bequeathed to it under the will of the late Duval Gibb; (b) For the passing of an act to amend the Act under which said "Art Association of Montreal" was incorporated (38 Victoria, chapter 13) so as to extend its powers enabling it to acquire, hold and alienate real estate. (c) For the passing of an act to amend its said Act of Incorporation to enable the City Council to exempt it from taxation. FLENER PALCONER, OUGETREUD, FLENER, WILLIAMS & BOVEY, Attorneys for "The Art Association of Montreal." Montreal, 3rd February, 1910.

obtained on application to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Montreal, or any other G. T. representative. A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know

Suffered From Terrible Pains From Her Kidneys For Nine Months. For Backache, Lame or Weak Back—one of the symptoms of most distressing symptoms of kidney infection, there is no remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking out the stitches, twinges and twinges, limbering up the stiff back, and giving perfect comfort. A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous uric acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism. Mr. Douglas A. McInnes, Broad Cove, Beaks, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with my kidneys for nine months, and suffered with such terrible pains across the small of my back all the time that I could hardly get around. After taking two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken three I was completely cured."

Price 50 cents per box, or 2 for \$1.00. All druggists or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering specify "Doan's." what a splendid medicine it is. It cost you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

h Mass, with orchestra. parade through the famous Farra-colossal serpent 20 ch. The parade will be for the purpose of the entertainment of these monsters of creation. and Vespers in the balloons are released over the entire province permit. following items in the direction of Senator: the Senoritas Petra Sina Balleras, Juanita Emilia Padua, "Pillers," etc. December 9. in the church. day foot races for men with prizes; horse races artificial pigeons, ring ers in the church. ce in the Town Hall. ke, there is sincerity that, in spite of the the Catholic Church is ways the same. It is the programme above must be telling the and abroad, at one time. And what es of the Most Bless-Presbyterian "trap-the Italians of Phila- had dealings with sbyterian," but had pockets while in- He is the meekest ver met, strange to

Priest. American Students Assaulted and Robbed.

Gazette, of Cairo, assault on an ned Mullan and four Arab boatmen Bay of Aden. rowing the visi- ship at night and ded fare. When this attacked the visi- and a fierce fight ch the boatmen were

rowing, but the ting had attracted who rowed along- boat and battered th their oars. le ensued and the ercome. Their pock- and their baggage crew took them to ily forced them on d decamped in the

were exhausted. us but not serious tish and American ing into the mat- y of the assailants.

ndy Kinnaird. or ninety-third year dy Kinnaird, the nth Lord Kinnaird, teresting link with t. Lady Kinnaird only, a niece of ough, who was ed and unchanging s, who when Vis- with Sir Francis oon O'Connell into ed in 1828, af- Clare election and Lieutenant-in-Dub- 1847, within a onnell's death at Kinnaird's husband w of Lord Edward d a large share of rtiotic principles. h representative seat in the House- rless advocacy of a 1831, and was not sit in the s, a Peer of the

ot Sleep Dark. Heart and Responsible. in and woman toem- on a sleepless bed, e in the sweet and e comes to bed. Some e are right. Some e are wrong, worry e and irritated that it cannot be

Rosemore, Ont., years ago I began something serious would lie down. I sleep in the dark, e up and rub my e and so numb, t and nerves were eburn's Heart and e got a box to e and so numb, e without the light e. I can remem- e nerves and run- e or 3 for \$1.00 direct on receipt e Co., Limited.

Bishop Emard's Pastoral. Local and Diocesan News.

On the International Eucharistic Congress of Montreal.

Mademoiselle Mance, whose pious hands had arranged and adorned the first little rustic altar for the first Holy Mass sung and celebrated in Ville Marie, she who, led on by love for God, had presided over the establishing of the Hotel Dieu, and whose whole life had been deeply marked by Eucharistic devotion, wished, by a supreme act in her last will and testament, to strongly bear out the fact that this devotion and love swayed the longings of her soul; she asked and obtained that her heart should be buried in the chapel precisely in the spot immediately under the lamp that forever gleams in the sanctuary and before the altar. She desired, so to speak, even on earth, after her death, to continue through that sacrificial offering of her heart, the acts of adoration made in her lifetime; and to the community which owed its existence to her zeal and endeavor, she was, thus, bequeathing her Eucharistic piety, heritage that "as always been piously preserved."

men and children; the men were busy fighting the flames. The wind, at the time, was blowing from the south-east, and should naturally have cast the fire in the opposite direction, but, in some unknown way, the flames made headway with extreme rapidity against the very wind itself. The priest, then, in sorrow of heart, spoke to the people as follows: "It is plain," he said, "that God wishes to punish this town and that the sins committed in this place are fanning the fire and drawing these flames from heaven." The multitude then gave vent to voices of woe. The remainder of the day was spent in prayer before the Most Blessed Sacrament in the church, and offerings of heartfelt amendment were offered to Our Lord. Finally, the fire stopped its work of destruction, after one hundred and sixty houses had been burnt among which were those of the richest business men. "It was truly apparent," says the writer quoted above, "that the envelopment of two-thirds of the town in fire, which happened on the octave of Corpus Christi, should be judged as a chastisement of God for the town and a just vengeance that God wished to take on account of the iniquity of the people."

AN EVANGELINE EVENING.—An entertainment which an audience will not soon forget was given last Tuesday by the pupils of the second class of St. Patrick's Academy, St. Alexander street. It was the result of a year's literary work and proved one of the most enjoyable evenings ever given in that Alma Mater whose reputation for hospitality is not the least of her charms. The young ladies were not only perfect in their different parts from an elocutionist's point of view, but Longfellow himself could have asked for no more tender and sincere interpretation. In fact the thought came that had the Cambridge poet been in the row of distinguished guests he could have realized to the full the beauty of his own genius, and felt, perhaps, well—just a little bit flattered, for he was a modest man.

Whether in the descriptive passages—class recitations—or in the conversations there was an intimate, sympathetic tone. Evangeline, the notary, Basil and Benedict, were very real and the scene of Gabrielle's death was particularly impressive. From beginning to end, not a word or tone or look or movement took from the simple natural grace of the whole.

Between times there were two pretty drills—with fancy hoops and silk scarfs; some very sweet musical numbers, both vocal and instrumental, and a graceful interpretation of "Lead, Kindly Light."

Rev. Father McShane, P.P., after expressing his appreciation of the evening and of the already proved talents and thoroughness of the Reverend teachers, urged the pupils, in his usual earnest way, to persevere in acquiring and developing that love of the beautiful in life which is now being imparted to them by the good Sisters. The Reverend Pastor made some reference to a vote he would like to take from the audience as a guarantee of their pleasure, which would, he knew, amply recompense both teachers and pupils for the time and energy required to achieve such success.

If such a wish had been carried out, the result would be the answer given by a little girl to the mother who asked what message might go to auntie in return for a fine box of candy. Just a smile and "tell her to do it again."

A GRADUATE. In Belgium there are upwards of 100,000 Franciscan Tertiaries, in the proportion of 30,000 men to 70,000 women. These are representatives of all classes of the Belgian society, servants and other functionaries, merchants, mechanics and working men.

How Fordham University, the New York City institution of the Jesuits, is forging to the front is shown by the fact that it now has in its various departments almost 1,000 students.

The Rev. Patrick Gleason, S.J., a veteran Jesuit missionary of the Eastern States for twenty years, died of paralysis at the novitiate St. Andrew on the Hudson.

THE BOOKLOVER'S CORNER

Book Review. BLESSED JOAN OF ARC, by E. A. Ford; price, \$1.00; postage, 8c extra; 313 pp., cloth bound; Christian Press Ass'n. Pub. Co., N.Y. (May be ordered through Milloy's Bookstore, St. Catherine street.)

Mr. E. A. Ford has done a real service to English-speaking Catholics, and to English-speaking readers in general, by publishing his admirable book on Joan of Arc, and he, together with the Christian Press Company, deserves our sincere thanks for the boon. The illustrations are few but choice. The only fault we find is with the paper, but in the present case, such a minor failing is easily condoned.

NEWMAN MEMORIAL SERMONS, by Rev. Fr. Joseph Rickaby, S. J., and Very Rev. Canon McIntyre; price 1 shilling; Longmans, Green & Co., 39 Paternoster Row, London, Eng. (May be ordered through Milloy's.)

HISTORY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN WESTERN CANADA. We have already reviewed "The History of the Catholic Church in Western Canada," from the trained and indefatigable pen of Rev. A. G. Morice, O.M.I.; but the winning degree of success which the work is meeting on all sides—among men whose opinions are of golden worth—has prompted us to further speak of it.

Truly, Father Morice is a great worker. Notwithstanding the arduous labor and struggle of the poor mission-field, and in spite of many a barrier and obstacle, he found time to take up the study of our Western land in the most serious way, and, as a result of his talent, energy, and love of work, we are now able to read Western Canada's religious and political story in two good-sized, well-printed, and richly illustrated volumes, whose contents exhibit facts, figures and general treatment of matter which can suffer for no honest gain, and which are as thorough a boon for the student of Canadian history as they are an abiding treasure for the most determined research-maker.

Outsiders, such as the good and genial "Dean" of the Standard, may wonder at the wealth of story afforded by the account of Catholic doings in the West; they may question somewhat the boldness and enthusiasm of Father Morice's narrative. That is altogether natural. The Catholic Church, with the Order of Mary Immaculate in the van and all over the field, has made the West what it is. Men like the author or himself—and he is an Oblate—have made our West the free, grand, peaceful country it is; so let our good friends without the Falls do less wondering and offer more thankfulness for the common weal of Canadians made a possibility and a reality principally by French priests and bishops. Our author's pages are a hard rejoinder for the Greenways and Silttons.

It may be that Father Morice's English has a little French flavor to it in places, but the fact that it makes it all the more pleasing perhaps. Dry idiom and strict phrase have killed many a man. Let us remember that the author was born in France, that he spent his days and nights on the plains, and then we shall easily overlook the few little flaws of style or lexicology some critics have ventured to notice before we had a word to say about the like.

We intend to return to Father Morice's work in more than one review notice. "The History of the Catholic Church in Western Canada" (1859 to 1895), by Rev. A. G. Morice, O.M.I., is published by the Musson Book Company, Limited, Toronto; Price: \$5.00, or \$4.00, plus 42c for postage, by addressing directly Rev. A. G. Morice, O.M.I., St. Mary's Winnipeg, Man.

No library here in Canada can afford to be without such a book.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Colonist Excursions. ONE WAY SECOND-CLASS COLONIST TICKETS to Western Points in Canada and United States on sale until April 15th, 1910, at greatly reduced fares.

Home-seekers' Excursions. HOMESEEKERS' ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS to Western Canada via Chicago, on sale Tuesday, April 26th, and every second 20th, at very low fares.

CITY TICKET OFFICES. 130 St. James St. 'Phones Main 6905, 6906, 6907, or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS. Manitoba, Saskatchewan & Alberta. April 5, 19; May 3, 17, 31; June 14, 28; July 12, 26; August 9, 23; Sept. 6, 20, 1910.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT. TRAIN SERVICE. EXPRESS.

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

MENEELY BELL COMPANY. 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., 177 BROADWAY, TROY, N.Y. NEW YORK. Manufacture Superior CHURCH BELL SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS.

NOTICE. Superior Court, Montreal. Dame Alexina Laurencelle, of Outremont, wife of Bela Barthos, furrier, of the same place, has, this day, instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 816 LaSalle street west, Montreal, Can., by G. Plunkett Magoun.

Oshawa Metal Ceilings. The process for the canalization of Mother Theodore Guerin, who founded the American branch of the Sisters of Providence, in Indiana, in October, 1840, has begun. She died fifty years ago.

Subscription List for Great Congress. A Subscription list has been placed in the True Witness office for St. Patrick's Church, for the equipment of fifteen altars to be used during the Eucharistic Congress, also for the decoration of the church and grounds with flowers and flags on the occasion of the visit of the Papal Legate and distinguished delegates of the Congress on Saturday, September 10, next.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, &c.