

TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Excursions
SECOND-CLASS COLLECTS to Western Points of United States on 15th, 1910, at low fares.

Excursions
ROUND TRIP TICKETS to Western Chicago, on sale Tuesday, and every second after until September low fares.

Excursions
Country in the AND TRUNK PACIFIC in the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan with maps and givations about Free how to obtain them at any G.T.R. Ticket Office.

Ticket Offices,
Phone Main 6905, 6906
Adventure Station.

DIAN
CIFIC

SEEKERS
Excursions

April 5, 19
May 3, 17, 31
June 14, 28
July 12, 26
August 9, 23
Sept. 6, 20, 1910
DTS FOR 60 DAYS

Post Office
3737-3738, or Place Viger

COLONIAL
WAY

UNION DEPOT
SERVICE

Press
Drummondville, Quebec, and intermediate, making connections for Riviere du Loup, intermediate stations.

Express
Drummondville, Quebec, Montmagny, Riviere du Loup, Kamoussi and St. John.

Express
St. Hyacinthe, Nicolet and intermediate stations.

Express
Passenger Cars leaving with purest spring Sugarloaf Mountain, Montmagny, N.B.

Express
Tel. Bell M. 616
GEO. STRUBBE,
City Ticket Agent

Express
Business of Manufacturers to realize the advantages of the business transacted by advice free. Charles J. Adams, Superintendent, New York Life Building, Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

BELL COMPANY
RIVER ST., 177 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK,
Manufacture Superior CHIMNEY SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

BELLS
Bells a specialty.
116 Laguardie Street, Montreal, Can. W. G. Adams.

The Evening Witness



Vol. LIX., No. 43

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

UNITY AMONG IRISH SOCIETIES.

Duty of Irishmen Put Before Them in Lucid Manner.

The following letter, which we publish in part, recently appeared in the Paterson, N.J., Evening Times. It bears out very strongly the policy we have always advocated: Editor Paterson Evening News: Time and circumstances have done much to scatter the once cognate Irish people, and to alienate them as widely in opinion on Irish political subjects as they actually are in geographical position, but it is a happy consideration that there is one occasion annually afforded when men of all shades of thought on the Irish political questions of the day unite in heart and soul in celebrating the greatest epoch in the history of their fatherland. We doubt not that St. Patrick's Day in 1910 will long be remembered with satisfaction and grateful recollection by the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of America. At every banquet where the members of the Order hold forth, at every meeting, dance and gathering, the one absorbing topic that will be discussed, will be the recent pronouncement issued by their national officers and board of directors, on having a peace conference with the other Irish American societies and organizations. To the end, to bring about a better understanding among Irishmen and Irish societies on this continent and to stop the abuse and mudslinging about each other in the respective party organs.

UNITY OUR THEME.

"Mistakes, perhaps grievous ones, have been made at Irish-American society trials and conventions during the past twenty years, by men, leaders of Irish opinion and sentiments, and the question now arises and confronts the men who favor peace: Are those men who made those errors never to be forgiven or forgotten?" Some argue that the end justifies the means. One skilled in sophism could perhaps gloss over their faults, and one quick in resourceful argument could discard one fundamental and retain the rest, and one afraid of inconsistency would hesitate and dread to change. Only the strong can bear responsibility. It seems that every good cause shall be "tried by fire." This is the truth of ages and so it has been with the cause of Ireland. Matthew Cummings, national president of the A. O. H., has put himself on record as being in favor of the unity of the Irish race throughout the world, and is willing that the unhappy differences of the past among Irishmen shall be forgiven and forgotten, and has sanctioned the bringing together of the representative organizations in a peace conference, so that a better understanding may prevail. Some of Mr. Cummings' friends and supporters are alleged to be against him for aiding and abetting in such a movement on account of some of the men identified with the project, but all should consider for the sake of peace to refrain from saying unkind things and alleging ulterior motives. We should never forget that all power, even the most tyrannical, rests ultimately on public opinion. Our Irish societies, in the years gone by have had vital differences. Irish parliamentarianism has been justified by revolutionary leaders and disputed by others; differences of conflicting opinions have been expressed, and men harshly criticized for their actions and vice-versa. But those men were animated with a spirit of patriotism. True patriotism is the noble inspiration of duty and honor; the high and exalted, the sublime emotion of patriotism which, soaring towards heaven, arises far above all meanness or selfish things and is absorbed by one soul-transpiring thought, that of the good and glory of one's country, as in the present case.

MATTHEW CUMMINGS.

It is this spirit which thrills Mr. Cummings when he is willing to meet in conclave with those who have been his most consistent opponents. Sincerity, the source of all eloquence and the basis of all character, has in this instance been illustrated by this act of his, such as is seldom made in any age. Honest conviction, whether we deem them right or wrong, we all respect, but when such convictions are proven and made good by a series of acts replete with self-denial, with humility, with fortitude and with forbearance, then all men can perceive how far the sublime truth transcends.

"It is not in contemplation or the intention of Mr. Cummings, and the men who favor peace, that Irish opinions or policies are to be changed or agreed on, or to have interference in such matters. Each society working for Ireland's freedom accord-

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESEI EXPLAINS.

Gives Reasons Why He Did Not Allow Catholics to Address Meeting in Methodist Church.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesei on Tuesday gave out a statement explaining why Mr. Justice Lemieux, of Quebec, and Dr. Dube, president of the Anti-Alcoholic League here, were not permitted to speak at the temperance demonstration in St. James Methodist Church on Sunday night. His Grace, after expressing surprise that any annoyance should have been caused, said that having arrived from Quebec with Mr. Justice Lemieux on Saturday morning, it was only when reading the papers in the afternoon that he ascertained that the judge and Dr. Dube were to address the meeting at St. James Methodist Church. He then at once communicated with both gentlemen intimating his desire that they should not speak at that meeting. The judge and the doctor in their turn made known to those who had invited them His Grace's views on the subject. The result was that Ald. Carter and Mr. Roberts, president and secretary of the Dominion Alliance respectively, called at the Archbishop's palace in the evening. There His Grace explained to them that he could not allow Roman Catholics to address a meeting in a Protestant church, especially on a Sunday evening, immediately after the regular service, when all the congregation would be there, and when, as they informed him, the pastor of the church himself was to preside. This would be creating a dangerous precedent, and one which might be interpreted in a manner to do harm to his flock. The whole matter was simply one of discipline. It was against the traditions of the Church for Catholics to speak in Protestant temples. He could not allow a Catholic orator to speak in a Protestant church, any more than he would take upon himself to ask a Protestant to address a meeting in a Catholic church. Moreover, the possible comments following such a course for which both parties were working. Both gentlemen remarked that their object had been to show the union existing between Catholics and Protestants as regards the temperance movement, but His Grace told them that no one had any doubt as to that, and he added that if a meeting were organized in any public hall he would be most happy to see members of his Church address such a meeting. Mr. Roberts asked what about his own speech at the Monument National. The Archbishop said he would be glad to see him there, and he was happy to congratulate him after his able address. His Grace said that Alderman Carter and Mr. Roberts accepted his explanations. They understood the position he took, and expressed regret that they had not consulted him before tendering the invitation to Mr. Justice Lemieux and Dr. Dube.

DUTY OF IRISHMEN.

The time has come which makes it the duty of every patriotic Irishman to do what he can for unity among Irishmen and Irish societies. But to work with any prospect of advantage we must begin with a distinct view of what is demanded of us, otherwise we shall likely exhaust our efforts upon impossibilities. Representing what might be termed the present views of Irish thought, we ask not to allow the mission of any Irish society working for Ireland's freedom, according to the best judgment, be called in question. And members of the A.O.H. shall, as Irish society or organization not condemned by holy Church; and the A.O.H. as a society shall remain neutral on Irish policies as adopted in the old land.

Cardinal Logue Speaks for Catholic Press.

The following passage occurs in the Lenten pastoral of Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland: "We have often been reproached, and it must be admitted justly, with our neglect to encourage and support the Catholic press. This neglect has led to serious consequences in the past, and, if not corrected, will lead to consequences more serious still. The press is a power to be reckoned with. It influences, for good or evil, the thoughts and actions of men. This is a truth which is universally acknowledged; but while the enemies of the Church act energetically on their knowledge, we, her children, are apathetic and passive. While they put forth every effort to seize upon and monopolize the organs of public opinion, by which they endeavor to sway men's minds and nourish their prejudices against Catholic teaching, Catholic practices, and Catholic interests, our few periodicals languish or die through lack of support. Strangest of all, we often support those hostile publications, and support them lavishly, while our own few struggling prints are left to starve.

"Were we guided by experience, and by the repeated exhortations of the late and of the present Pope, we would pay more earnest attention to the spread and welfare of our press. Well has the Holy Father said that while his predecessors in the past blessed the sword of the Church's champions, he blesses the pen of her writers. It is a duty, therefore, which we should not neglect to give a generous support to our existing press, provided it be genuine, and to co-operate earnestly in multiplying Catholic publications wherever the need exists."

In a recent sermon, delivered by Bishop Tobill in St. Patrick's church Belfast, His Lordship deplored the havoc wrought by the vile papers which British publishers pour upon Ireland, and as an antidote advised his hearers to supply themselves with Catholic periodicals. "Buy a weekly Catholic paper," he said, "Urge others to do the same."

CATHOLICITY AND HAPPINESS.

A Protestant Minister Who Says That Unhappiness Came With Protestantism.

The world has grown very sad and gloomy, harsh and violent since the Reformation, says the English vicar of Geddway. He writes in the Hibbert Journal (Boston) as if England ceased to be "Merry England" and Germany grew morose and hard-hearted from the moment Luther nailed his thesis to the church door, and burned the bull of the Pope who condemned him. The Rev. R. L. Gales thinks that confession added something to the light-heartedness of human existence, and that a "pardon," such as still may be seen in Brittany, is an occasion "when the Christian poor are made bright by the procession." The ecclesiasticism of the Catholic system has many real advantages. "Its abuses have been greatly exaggerated and its abiding benefits very little dwelt upon." Of the sale (?) of indulgences, this vicar observes: "The sale (?) of indulgences was no doubt, not the ideally best way by which to raise money for the building of a church, but it is extremely improbable that it ever did any real harm to anybody in the world, and the building of St. Peter's was incontestably an immense gain. To have built that great serene church, and generation after generation, to have illuminated it on festival nights, is to have deserved well of mankind. Leo X., by the way, so often looked upon as a pagan, issued a great bull against slavery. This fact, I think, shows how very Christian the Church was in her most pagan days."

CATHOLICITY MEANS PEACE.

Catholicism makes for the joy of mankind by the very method in which it presents Christian truth, we are told: "It presented the great Christian verities in such a way that they became living realities to the great mass of the people. Many at the present day, I fear, will find it difficult to see any happiness in this. But the first announcement of the Christian message was, 'Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy.' It is impossible to receive the incarnation and not to delight in it. Icons and missals, Christmas carols and miracle plays, are so lovely just because the people who made them had such intense delight in them. The people who made these things could surely never have been unhappy, and they did not work, like modern artists, for a select few, but had with them in their work the intelligent sympathy of the whole people. The faith is the one pure flower of joy that has sprung out of the dark earth." The yoke of life in pre-Reformation days was lightened in many ways, says this writer, through the merciful intervention of Catholic usages: "In the religion of the Middle Ages there was always a possible appeal, the validity of which was recognized by all men, against the tyranny of routine. The crushing force of circumstance, the merciless monotony and rigidity of law, were continually being broken in upon. A merciful interruption was continual taking place in human affairs. There were rights of sanctuary, there were festivals when prisoners were released. The boys in the great school were always having holidays, and being let off punishments of various kinds. The beggars asked 'alms for God's sake,' for Christ's sake," Charles Lamb lamented the decay of beggars; there would be no decay of beggars in a truly Catholic country. The Church had the mind of Charles Lamb towards beggars; their appeal is to our common nature. There is no decay of starving, death-struck misery in the lands pre-eminent of Reformation light; but, imagine, ye readers of the four Evangelists—in these countries it is a crime to ask alms."

Is Dublin Decaying?

"Man on the Street," says in Irish Independent: Dublin is one in a list of "decaying cities" given in an article that appears in a trade contemporary. As some thriving English centers are impartially included also, we need feel no alarm. Comparatively speaking, Dublin has certainly lost something. It is no longer the "second city in the empire," as Lecky states it was in the eighteenth century. (Even at that time it was celebrated for beggars.) The Liffey, however, was poorly bridged then, it was crossed in only four places. But the quays, now dilapidated, had a mighty reputation for width and prosperity. Stephen's Green was the largest square in Europe. The House of Parliament was new, and was held to eclipse Westminster completely. Yet on the whole the city was poor in architecture. As for two historic cathedrals, and beauty could not be called their strong point. The nineteenth century enriched the town with a grand array of ecclesiastical stone. Although it has not kept pace with the wealth and growth of other cities, Dublin probably was never so fair to the eye as at present.

Cardinal Secretary Denies.

An ecclesiastic of New York has received a cable despatch from Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal secretary of State, asserting that the report that his father, who was formerly Spanish Ambassador to the Vatican, had said, "It seems providential that my son should be the man to humble a Yankee president," had its origin in Genoa, and not in Rome.

ST. PATRICK'S TO HAVE CHIMES.

Eight Bells to be Installed in Belfry at Early Date.

Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right Ring in the common love of good. It is hard to understand how anyone could be so devoid of soul-refinement as to demand the silencing of bells. But a paragraph in an American exchange tells us that a resident of one of the most attractive summer and autumn villages in Massachusetts asked the citizens 'in town meeting assembled' to silence during the summer months the chimes which the late David Dudley Field gave to them for the delight of their ears and the ears of their children." The news item reassures its readers that the petition was not granted.

TO BE JOINT CELEBRATION.

Cardinal's Centenary to be Honored When St. Patrick's Cathedral is Consecrated.

Archbishop Farley has announced that the proposed celebration in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Cardinal McCloskey, which was to have taken place early this month, has been deferred until September, at which time St. Patrick's Cathedral will be formally consecrated; the two incidents making an event equal in importance to the recent centenary festivity commemorating the establishment of the archdiocese of New York. The celebration will last several days, the date on which it will begin being a matter yet to be settled. Sentiment, however, is in favor of its taking place immediately after the Eucharistic Congress. Cardinal Vannutelli and the entire membership of the congress will participate in the double festivity in commemoration of the centenary of Cardinal McCloskey's birth, and the consecration of the Cathedral. The celebration in this city will bring to Canada the leading archbishops, bishops, and other church dignitaries throughout Christendom. It has been proposed that the dual celebration will be participated in by the laity of New York State as well as the entire American hierarchy and prelates from all countries in the old world. The ceremonies will open with a pontifical mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral, and on the following day will occur the solemn consecration of the great ecclesiastical structure, which was completed during Cardinal McCloskey's memorable career as head of the Catholic Church in New York city. The cardinal's remains are buried in the crypt of the cathedral, under the high altar, and to this day the famous red hat of America's first member of the Sacred College may be seen hanging from the arch above. Archbishop Farley, who was Cardinal McCloskey's secretary for twelve years, will shortly publish a life of America's first cardinal priest, on which he has been working for several years.

Mimac Tercentenary.

On June 24 the tercentenary anniversary of the first baptism of a Mimac Indian—that of Chief Monbrou—will be held at Restigouche, N.B. He was converted to Catholicity in 1610 at the age of one hundred, and was followed soon by the baptism of all his tribe. Many high church dignitaries and civil authorities will attend the centennial ceremonies which will be held in the quaint chapel at Restigouche. About five hundred members of the tribe now remain scattered throughout eastern Canada and on a reservation in Newfoundland.

England Drifting Away from Religion.

Father Bernard Vaughan, of England, in a sermon recently gave a striking picture of England drifting away from religion in her educational institutions and social systems. England, said he, is forgetting God from her universities down to her poor schools. Cambridge is agnostic, and does not know it; Oxford is indifferent and does not care; workmen have no time, and the world at large is trying to get on without God. We have stretched out our hands to the French Government, and are shaking hands across the channel and talking about neutral schools. How can any man be neutral where Jesus Christ is concerned? If you are against God you may have an army at your back, but you are a ghastly failure. We can never build up an empire by tariff reform or free trade, no matter what fleet of Dreadnoughts you have. It is the dreadnought man that I am fearing, and the dreadnought woman, the dreadnought boy and girl. We are told, continued Father Vaughan, that a man is wanted to run our empire without God. If so, it will be run to hell.

Death of a Famous Linguist.

Among the linguistic giants of the past half century, one of the greatest was the Frenchman, M. Henri d'Arbois de Jubainville, who has just died.

He had an especially enthusiastic love for the Irish language and literature. He was a notable authority on Celtic literature generally, but his most noteworthy work was that done in conjunction with Whitley Stokes on the Revue Celtique. He was eighty-three years of age but was an active worker almost to the end. At the time of his death he was engaged in making a French translation of "An Tain."

ST. PATRICK'S TO HAVE CHIMES.

Eight Bells to be Installed in Belfry at Early Date.

Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right Ring in the common love of good. It is hard to understand how anyone could be so devoid of soul-refinement as to demand the silencing of bells. But a paragraph in an American exchange tells us that a resident of one of the most attractive summer and autumn villages in Massachusetts asked the citizens 'in town meeting assembled' to silence during the summer months the chimes which the late David Dudley Field gave to them for the delight of their ears and the ears of their children." The news item reassures its readers that the petition was not granted.

Mimac Tercentenary.

On June 24 the tercentenary anniversary of the first baptism of a Mimac Indian—that of Chief Monbrou—will be held at Restigouche, N.B. He was converted to Catholicity in 1610 at the age of one hundred, and was followed soon by the baptism of all his tribe. Many high church dignitaries and civil authorities will attend the centennial ceremonies which will be held in the quaint chapel at Restigouche. About five hundred members of the tribe now remain scattered throughout eastern Canada and on a reservation in Newfoundland.

England Drifting Away from Religion.

Father Bernard Vaughan, of England, in a sermon recently gave a striking picture of England drifting away from religion in her educational institutions and social systems. England, said he, is forgetting God from her universities down to her poor schools. Cambridge is agnostic, and does not know it; Oxford is indifferent and does not care; workmen have no time, and the world at large is trying to get on without God. We have stretched out our hands to the French Government, and are shaking hands across the channel and talking about neutral schools. How can any man be neutral where Jesus Christ is concerned? If you are against God you may have an army at your back, but you are a ghastly failure. We can never build up an empire by tariff reform or free trade, no matter what fleet of Dreadnoughts you have. It is the dreadnought man that I am fearing, and the dreadnought woman, the dreadnought boy and girl. We are told, continued Father Vaughan, that a man is wanted to run our empire without God. If so, it will be run to hell.

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



The whole development of human character is wrought and can only be wrought, by self-denial, the patient bearing of weary burdens, by the crushing of one's own will, by the forehead wrinkled and the face agonized under the pressure of torture. All the finest faculties of our nature remain dormant until they wake under the sharp accolade of pain.—Rev. Dr. Sheehan.

Fourteen Mistakes of Life.

- Judge Rentoul, of London, Eng., is a philosopher much admired in that metropolis. Speaking at a banquet recently, he gained much applause by describing the following as the fourteen important mistakes people make in this life:
1. To attempt to set up your own standard of right and wrong and expect everybody to conform to it.
2. To try to measure the enjoyment of others by our own.
3. To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.
4. To look for judgment and experience in youth.
5. To endeavor to mold all dispositions alike.
6. To look for perfection in our own actions.
7. Not to yield in unimportant trifles.
8. To worry ourselves and others about what cannot be remedied.
9. Not to alleviate if we can all that needs alleviation.
10. Not to make allowances for the weaknesses of others.
11. To consider anything impossible that we cannot ourselves perform.
12. To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.
13. To live as if the moment, the time, the day, were so important that it would live forever.
14. To estimate people by some outside quality, for it is that within which makes the man.

For Cleaning and Polishing.

A chamois of extra fine quality, put up in clean, separate oiled paper packages, is now to be had. One can polish glass, silver or enamel with it, using any of the usual polishing agents, then wash and dry the chamois, with the happiest of results. It will not become hard and stiff. When dry it may be pulled in shape and will be found as soft as when purchased. The large pieces of silver, especially the ornamental pieces, hard to clean, may be immersed in a bath of boiling water to which considerable washing soda or borax has been added. Let boil for an hour, then dry and polish with chamois and whiting. Rub a paste of whiting on the smaller silver and then polish with chamois. This paste is best made with alcohol. If ammonia is used the silver will have to be re-polished sooner. The cleaning of table pads is a problem. The small asbestos pads may be cleaned by putting them in the furnace and letting them burn clean, a plan which is not feasible with the pad that covers the table. This will have to be cleaned with benzine, sponging the spots as in the case of any fabric.—Good Housekeeping.

Character in Finger Nails.

One of the latest society fads is reading character by the finger nails. Here are some of the rules:
Long Nails.—When the nails are long the person is good-natured, but placing little confidence in others.
Narrow Nails.—The person with such nails is desirous of attaining knowledge in the sciences, but is never at peace long with her neighbors.
Never employ a penknife to clean the nails. A soft stick, rounded, not pointed, should be used. This should be also employed to push down the flesh which grows at the base of the nail.
Broad Nails.—They who have their nails broad are of gentle disposition, bashful and afraid of speaking before their superiors, or, indeed, to anyone without hesitation and a downcast air.
Little Nails.—Little round nails discover a person to be obstinately angry, seldom pleased, inclining to hate everyone as conceiving himself superior to others, though without any foundation for such conception.
Fleshy Nails.—A calm person and idler, loving to sleep, eat and drink, not delighting in bustle and a busy life. One who prefers a narrow income without industry, to one of opulence to be acquired by activity and diligence.
Pale or Lead-colored Nails.—A melancholy person, one who through choice leads a sedentary life, and would willingly give up all things for the sake of study, and to improve in the learned and metaphysical branches of philosophy.

And there are better things to think about of a person than his faults. The friend you love has faults as well as the enemy you hate. In fact, the only difference between hate and love is one of direction. In the former case our mind is bent upon the evil, in the latter upon the good; and if we were to turn it from the evil in our enemy to the good in him, we should certainly come to love him also. There is good in every human being, for we are all the children of one Father, and the nearer we approach to Him in goodness, the more readily do we discover the good in our brother.—Anna C. Minogue, "The Garden Bench," in The Rosary.

Sachets For Dresser Drawers.

The use of blotting paper in the construction of drawer sachets is something a bit novel, and really commendable. The paper absorbs and retains the sachet odor to a remarkable degree, and for this purpose alone is well worth using. Then it insures a smooth, neatly fitted sachet, always in place and very easily made. For a dresser drawer, procure the large sheets of blotting-paper, eighteen by twenty-four inches in size, which can be found in many colors at any stationer's. By careful measurements, cut the blotting paper to fit the bottom of the drawer. Should piercing be necessary, it may be done by pasting a strip of thin paper over the closely-jointed blotting paper edges. Cut a single thickness of sheet wadding the exact size and shape of the blotting paper. Tear wadding apart carefully and sprinkle in the sachet powder. The outer covering, which may be of any dainty material—China silk, Japanese print or silkolene—should be cut an inch or two larger all around than the blotting paper and wadding. Turn the edges of this cover in around the wadding and baste loosely. This pad of wadding and silk is now laid upon the blotting paper foundation and stitched through and through on the sewing machine, with a long stitch and a somewhat loose tension, about three-eighths of an inch from the edge. A set of sachets for dresser and chiffonier drawers made with matching blue blotting-paper and silk or silkolene, either plain or figured, is a charming acquisition to a blue room. Trunk sachets would be a most appropriate gift to a traveller, and a single sachet that fitted a hat or shirt-waist box, could scarcely fail of a welcome anywhere.—From Woman's Home Companion for April.

Home Made Relishes For Cold Meats.

Here are a few unusual and yet easily prepared and delicious relishes, that may be made at home:
Digestive Sauce.—This has been recommended for people suffering from indigestion. Peel one pound each of apples and Spanish onions, and slice them thinly in alternate layers into a dish, sprinkling a tablespoonful of salt on top. Leave for a day, then transfer the slices onto a clean, dry cloth, and let them remain draining thus for another day. Put them into an enameled saucepan, cover with vinegar, and stand on the stove, and when just warm add two ounces of mustard, a small teaspoonful of cayenne and one-quarter ounce of turmeric. Simmer until soft and creamy, stirring often, and when done put into small jars or bottles. It may be used immediately if desired.
English Chutney.—Chop finely nine large apples, four or five good-sized Spanish onions and six ounces of sultanas and put them into a stewpan with six ounces of ground ginger, five ounces of salt, one and a half ounce of mustard seed, one and a quarter pint of vinegar, nine chilies, three-quarters of a pound of brown sugar. Mix well and boil gently for about three-quarters of an hour, or until all is quite soft and pulpy. Pour into small wide bottles or jars, and cover securely when cold. This may be used in a week if desired, but will keep well.
Apple Chutney.—Simmer 3 1/2 lbs. of sour apples (sliced) and one and a half pound of brown sugar in one and a half pint of malt vinegar until the fruit is quite soft; then stir in one pound of sultanas, three ounces of salt, three-quarters of an ounce of mustard-seed, three-quarters of an ounce of ground ginger, one-quarter to one-half an ounce of garlic (bruised), and one-quarter of an ounce of cayenne pepper. This is improved by pounding all the last-mentioned ingredients in a mortar, including the sultanas, or these may be chopped if preferred. Turn into a jar and set in a warm place near the fire till next morning, then tie down in small jars.
Indian chutney in its many forms is similar to the two foregoing, but it has a smaller quantity of apples and is proportionately hotter and more highly spiced.

Remoulade Sauce.—This is one form of French salad dressing, but it is equally good as a relish for cold meat. To make it boil three eggs hard; crack them at once and plunge into cold water, leaving them for a few minutes. Strip off the shells and whites and pound the yolks with a sprinkling of cayenne and salt and a desertspoonful of mustard. Mix well and then add gradually, by drops only at first, three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, beating constantly and thoroughly until it is of a thick, creamy consistency; stir in very gradually a tablespoonful of vinegar, using either the plain kind, or, if preferred, tarragon, chile, cucumber, shallot or any other flavored vinegar. Other variations also are possible, with the sauce as above described forming the foundation, more or less oil and vinegar being used as preferred; a few leaves of tarragon, burnet, chives and parsley may be pounded or chopped and added; also a shallot if liked, or in place of these a few young onions, a sprig of parsley and three or four capers pounded together is recommended.
Indian Remoulade Sauce is prepared in a similar manner, but in place of the mustard in the foregoing recipe one teaspoonful each of curry paste and curry powder is used and plain vinegar.
Tomato Sauce.—Slice 3 lbs. of ripe tomatoes into a stewpan with three small or two medium sized onions (also sliced thinly), 3 ounces of salt, three-quarters of a pound of brown sugar, one and a half ounces of peppercorns, one little cayenne, one-quarter ounce of rather more of cloves, four ounces allspice and nearly a pint of vinegar. Boil gently for two hours, stirring frequently, then rub through a fine sieve and bottle when cold; fasten down securely and store in a cool place.

A perfect little fashion plate she appeared, with her dainty ruffled skirts spread out around her like a fan on the cabin seat, and the woman across the way threw many a speculative glance at the exquisite embroidery of her dress and the silk stockings encasing her long, slim legs. Only the kind-hearted old gentleman in the corner looked closer and noticed the haunting wistfulness of the big brown eyes looking out from beneath the drooping brim of the flower-laden hat. Very stiff and straight she sat between her two companions, the nursemaid on the left with her head tipped back against the window frame, her lips parted in slumber, and the large, over-dressed lady on the right with the novel in her hand and the long-haired poodle in her lap. One would scarcely have known that the little girl belonged to them save for the occasional impatient glances vouchsafed her by the over-dressed lady when the child moved restlessly and chanced to jostle her elbow. But the wistful eyes had found an object of interest, and the tiny, listless shoulders straightened as the little girl leaned eagerly forward to gaze out through the cabin windows upon the sunny deck. Out there was a "famby." She called them that in her mind, immediately, because they seemed so happy, and that's what "famblies" are, and that's what "famblies" were of them in all, the mother and the four dear laughing children. But it was the mother who claimed all of the earnest little girl's attention, the mother with her threadbare clothes and work-knotted hands. Not an imposing figure, surely, but the lonely heart of the child in the cabin saw only the loving kindness, the mother tenderness in that careworn face; and the little fists were clenched, and the baby heart throbbled wildly with a vague longing to be clasped close in those kind arms, to be able to reach up and touch softly that wrinkled cheek. Quietly, with a half undefined purpose surging in her mind, she slipped from the seat and stole toward the door. But the large lady on the right was engaged in her book, and the nursemaid still slept peacefully on, and only the kind-hearted old gentleman in the corner was interested. Out on the deck the "famby" were having a beautiful time. The mother was just in the midst of one of those delightful tales of the time when she was a little girl, and the children were prompting her with all the eagerness of long experience, when a gentle touch on the arm interrupted the narrator, and she turned to gaze deep down into two fathomless wells of yearning upraised to her face. "Please," whispered a tiny, hesitating voice, "please may I be one of your famby for a while?" The mother still stared wonderingly and incomprehendingly down. "You see, Mops and Anty is a kind of famby together by themselves," the same little voice went on, patiently explaining; "and nurse doesn't know how to be one, and I

The Heart of a Child.

haven't anybody—and it's kind of lonesome sometimes. So please may I be one of your famby for just a little while?" It needed no more. At last the mother understood. The mother heart cried out in protest and the mother arms went round the tiny form, clasping it closely, protectingly, to her tender breast. And for once the baby heart was satisfied as the little hand reached up and softly touched the tear-wet cheek above.—Helen Athearn, in Good Housekeeping.

haven't anybody—and it's kind of lonesome sometimes. So please may I be one of your famby for just a little while?" It needed no more. At last the mother understood. The mother heart cried out in protest and the mother arms went round the tiny form, clasping it closely, protectingly, to her tender breast. And for once the baby heart was satisfied as the little hand reached up and softly touched the tear-wet cheek above.—Helen Athearn, in Good Housekeeping.

Jes' Aroun de Co'ner.

"Mammy, aren't a most there? I'm so drefful tired! All my legs is petersed out! Like they was expired!" "Jes' aroun' de co'ner, honey. Jes' aroun' de way; Mammy knows a little bed Where good chilluns stay!" "Don' yo' see de co'ner, honey, Wi' de great big stoah? Dat's de streets as has de house Wat we's huntin' foah!" "Jes' aroun' de co'ner, honey; Jes' aroun' de turn! Mammy wish'd yo' little laigs Was as strong as her'n!" "Mammy, mammy, years have flown I have wandered far, Seeking joys that ever pass Distant as a star!" "Jes' aroun' de co'ner, honey; Jes' aroun' de way! Don' yo' go a-doubtin' ub it, Tho' yo' head is gray!" "Don' yo' see de co'ner, honey? Dore's de great big stoah! Jes' aroun' some turn yo'll find Wat yo's huntin' foah!" —Henry Adalbert Allen, in Good Housekeeping.

What is Worn in London

London, April 12, 1910. There will be no need this season of the camelopard trying to divest himself of his spots, for it seems likely that we shall all be striving to emulate his appearance in that respect. Spots seem to be more popular than ever. They appear on nearly all new materials in all manner of guises and sizes. Some are very big, others very small, and often the sizes are graduated on the same material. Sometimes the spots are full, another time they are reduced to rings; sometimes they are oval or diamond-shaped or long like a tear. On some of the new materials the spots are embroidered or brocaded, and in sharp contrast with these are others, in which the spots are printed in so elusive a fashion that they appear and disappear according as the light or shadow falls on the material. In one form or another spots are the chief features of nearly all the lovely light summer materials which gladden our eyes in every shop we enter. This is a fact which should please the home dressmaker, for spotted materials, though tiring to the eyes in the making, are far easier to cut and make up than stripes or even checks, which are the usual alternatives in spring patterns. Checks that have to be matched at the perfectly straight and symmetrical with each other, usually drive the amateur dressmaker to despair; whereas the complacent and complacent spot glories in its irregularity and simply laughs at the exigencies of seams. Therefore the amateur can take heart of grace in the fact that we are in for a "spotty" season, which will cover many sartorial sins. The one described now showed how effective one of these spotty materials can be. It was a design for a pretty spring walking dress, which gave a welcome variety from the ubiquitous coat and skirt, and it was carried out in cachemire de soie in the lovely new shade known as "aloes," a delicate tone of grey-green, just the color of the plant so familiar to all who know the Riviera and other Southern lands. The silky spot in the same tone as the ground of the material was not at all obtrusive, but just prevented the surface looking monotonous in the plain expanse of the round corselet skirt, whose only trimming was a band of satin of the same grey-green color placed between the knees and the hem, and covered with an arabesque design executed in thick satin piping intermixed with a little fine aluminum braid. A similar band of braided satin gave a suggestion of a bolero above the corselet, encircling the figure, and was finished under the quaint single revers of the right shoulder, crossed the back and was brought round under the left arm to the front, under a big bow of satin centred with an ornamental buckle, from which fell two long sash ends of the satin, decorated with a little of the braiding similar to that on the skirt and bodice. The right side of the bodice, back and front, was of the spotted cachemire de soie; the other was of pleated "aloes" chiffon over aluminum net lined with pale blue, which gave a charming glint of color through the soft "aloes" grey-green. Above the folds of chiffon was a band of the braided satin finished with a little turn-over collar of white lawn and lace, and the sleeves, which were of cachemire de soie and were edged with a band of the braided satin, stopped short above the elbow to make way for dainty little under-sleeves of the "aloes" chiffon lined with pale blue and finished with little turned-back cuffs to match the Puritan collar. This charming yet simple

Advertisement for Surprise Soap. Text: Surprise is yours and pleasure, too, every time you use Surprise Soap. It makes child's play of washday and every day a happy day. The pure soap just loosens the dirt in a natural way and cleanses easily—without injury. Remember Surprise is a pure, hard Soap. Illustration: A woman and a child with a box of Surprise Soap.

costume was completed by a big cluster of pink roses, which gave a charming note of bright color to the quiet harmony of grey-green and pale blue. The parasol was of pale blue taffetas. In spite of its charming effect, there was nothing in the whole of this toilette to deter the clever home dressmaker, so long as she possesses or even procures (as we know she can do), a good pattern of a corselet skirt. The braided bands need neat fingers and industry, nothing more. Another charming material for light spring dresses is shot voile de soie, which can be had in lovely combinations of color, and makes into most lovely and original frocks for afternoon wear. One of these was in the new shade of "gazelle," a soft pale brown shot with gold. The skirt was quite plain and was nearly covered by a draped tunic, which formed a corselet, cut higher at one side than the other, the tunic being thus draped across the figure up to the point of the corselet in front of the left armpit. The top of the corselet was outlined with a band of brown and gold embroidery, which started from the point and encircled the figure in a descending spiral until it finished at the waist line just under its starting-point. From here there ran down to the feet a widening panel of the brown and gold embroidery, which started at the side of the waist in the narrowest point and broadened to a good 12 inches width when it reached the hem. The bodice was simply a kimona blouse of the voile, cut out in a circle just below the throat to permit of a tiny guimpe and collar-band of pleated white tulle or lace, wise women are clinging to these little adjuncts, knowing that nothing looks smarter, and are quite content to leave Peter Pan collars to "flappers" and debutantes. However beautiful a woman's neck and shoulders may look at night in a décolleté evening dress it is altogether a different thing if she bares her throat by day. She may do it, perhaps, with impunity up to twenty-five or thereabouts, but if she has passed thirty, she will indeed be foolish if she allows any dressmaker to persuade her to adopt turn-down collars, for even if her throat itself will stand the ordeal, the rest of her appearance will not, and downy, yet full notice that the full heads hang down an 'empty cens stan stracht up."—London Telegraph.

"I addressed all the envelopes for the rejected manuscripts," said Araminta, proudly. JUSTIFIED CONCERN. It is told of an English professor that he once wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor Atherton is pleased to inform his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to her Majesty the Queen." In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some student had considerably added to the announcement these words: "God save the Queen!"—Lippincott's Magazine. HE GOT EVEN. Mark Twain tells this story of how he got even with a cannie lassie, who was telegraph operator at the Glasgow end of a London line: "I had run up to Glasgow on my way to the Highlands," said Mr. Clemens, "and stepped into a telegraph and postal station to send a dispatch to a friend in London. I asked several questions as to how long it would take, when the message was delivered, etc. The girl at the desk was inclined to be snubish, and at the third or fourth question she got me dead. "But I got even with her. I just sent my friend this message: 'Arrived safely. Girls here ugly and badly tempered.' And she had to send it, too!"—Advance. A SURE ENOUGH KID. Bob was telling about his visit to the country. While there he had acquired some rustic idioms, and his mother was correcting these as he proceeded. "Well, we goes up—" "Went up." "Went up on the farm—" "To the farm." "To the farm, and there we see—" "We saw." "We saw a little kid—" "Little child. Now begin again and tell it properly." "Well, we went up to the farm and there we saw a goat's little child." (Further narration suspended.) JOCK SCORED. "Well, Jock," said a laird to one of his tenants, "you are getting very bent. Why don't you stand up straight like me, man?" "Eh, mon," replied Jock, "ye see that field of corn o'er there. Weel, ye'll notice that the full heads hang down an 'empty cens stan stracht up."—London Telegraph.

FINDS HIS WORK A PLEASURE NOW. Alberta man tells how his troubles vanished when he used the old reliable Kidney Remedy. Scona, Alta., April 13.—(Special)—"I can now do all my work without pain and with pleasure." Those are the words of Postmaster Andrew B. Nelson of this place. As he has been troubled with Kidney Disease for several years past, and has been doing everything in his power to find a cure for it. He has found a cure. It is Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Yes, I tried all kinds of medicines for my kidney trouble," the postmaster joyfully states. "None of them seemed to do me any good till I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them cured me completely. I highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Disease. I would not be without them." Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the kidneys, from Backache to Bright's Disease. They also cure all diseases caused by disordered kidneys falling to strain the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Dropsy, Rheumatism, and Heart Disease. If you haven't tried them yourself ask your neighbors about them.

Punny Sayings. FRIEND WITH GOOD INTENTION. Mrs. Holt could be depended upon at almost any time to say the wrong thing with the best intentions in the world. "Nobody minds what poor dear Fanny Holt says," her friends told each other when repeating her remarks. "We know she means all right." "Isn't it queer how differently things affect people?" one of Mrs. Holt's neighbors said to her the day after a beach picnic. "We both get tired to death, you and I, but you say you've had just a little bit of indigestion while I have this fearful blind headache." "Why, that's perfectly natural," said Mrs. Holt cheerfully. "Of course when people are tired out it goes straight to the weakest part of them. Mine is my stomach and everybody knows yours is your head, my poor dear!"—Youth's Companion. 'TIS DISTANCE LENDS ENCHANTMENT. An exact definition of a gentleman has been tried many times, never perhaps with entirely satisfactory results. Little Sadie had never heard of any of the various definitions, but she managed to throw a gleam of light upon the subject, albeit one touched with unconscious cynicism. The word was in the spelling lesson, and I said: "Sadie, what is a gentleman?" "Please, ma'am," she answered, "a gentleman's a man you don't know very well."—Selected. "I understand, Miss Araminta," said the professor, "that you are inclined toward literature." "Yes," said the blushing spinster. "I wrote for the Bogie Magazine last month." "Indeed! May I ask what?" asked the professor.

Advertisement for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Text: FINDS HIS WORK A PLEASURE NOW. Alberta man tells how his troubles vanished when he used the old reliable Kidney Remedy. Scona, Alta., April 13.—(Special)—"I can now do all my work without pain and with pleasure." Those are the words of Postmaster Andrew B. Nelson of this place. As he has been troubled with Kidney Disease for several years past, and has been doing everything in his power to find a cure for it. He has found a cure. It is Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Yes, I tried all kinds of medicines for my kidney trouble," the postmaster joyfully states. "None of them seemed to do me any good till I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them cured me completely. I highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Disease. I would not be without them." Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the kidneys, from Backache to Bright's Disease. They also cure all diseases caused by disordered kidneys falling to strain the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Dropsy, Rheumatism, and Heart Disease. If you haven't tried them yourself ask your neighbors about them.

Vertical advertisements on the right margin. Includes: MORRISON, KAVANAGH, LAJ, ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, 57 ST. JAMES; HON. SIR ALEXANDER; H. J. KAVANAGH, K.C.; T. ROSSARD, K.C.; THOMAS M. T.; BROSSARD, CHOL; ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS; Phone Main 1490; Phone Main 1491; BARRARD & ADVOCATES; Savings Bank Building; Bell Telephone; Conroy; 193 CENTRE; Practical Plumbers, C; Estimates; Jobbing Promptly; LAWRENCE; PLASTER; Successor to John Riley; 15 Paris Street, P; T. J. WEL; Caterers and C; 41-11 HERMINE ST; Manufacturers of the; Bands and Ornaments; 15; Weddings; Attention; W. G. K; DEN; 419 DORCNE; HRS. 970; SOCIETY D; ST. PATRICK'S S; Held March 6th; ated 1868; Meets; Hall, 92 St. Alex; Monday of the; meets last Wed; Rev. Chaplain, R; Shano, P.P.; Pres; Kavanagh, K. O.; Deat. Mr. J. O. T; President, W; Treasurer, Mr. W; Working Secretary; Secretary, Record; E. P. Tansey; Am; Mr. M. E. E; Mr. B. Com; Mr. P. Com;

The True Witness is published every Thursday by The True Witness P. & P. Co. 512 LaSalle Street, St. Louis, Mo. U.S.A. P.O. BOX 1188

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: Canada (City Excepted) and Newfoundland \$1.00; 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.

As our correspondent adds, 'the main point is to get the trains and steamers visited at every town on the whole railway and steamer voyage by some priests or other zealous Catholics.'

Correspondence intended for publication must have name of writer enclosed, not necessarily for publication but as a mark of good faith, otherwise it will not be published.

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

Episcopal Approbation.

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

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work. PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

CARE FOR CATHOLIC IMMIGRANTS.

A priestly friend of ours—and, by the way, one of our most scholarly Canadian priests—lately wrote us a letter dealing with the question of Catholic immigrants to our country, a question in which he is immediately interested as a protector.

The reverend gentleman, in his letter, dwells upon the absolute necessity for Catholics all over the Dominion, and especially for our societies, of looking after the men, women, boys and girls of our faith who are coming to our shores from all lands under the sun.

It is a well known fact that the really proselytizers of many a sect are busy with their harpoons trying to pervert Catholic immigrants, while their most strenuous endeavors are being spent upon defenceless and homeless boys and girls.

With his wonted foresight and judgment, His Lordship Bishop Casey, of St. John, N.B., has appointed a learned and zealous priest to attend to the immigrants on their arrival at the wharves of his episcopal city.

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 suggests 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.

as our correspondent remarks, inheriting the traditions of Ireland, cannot afford to be beaten off our own ground by proselytizers who are now at work in hundreds.

(2) Then is the question of distributing Catholic leaflets at all stations, if feasible, and in all languages.

(3) Then our Catholic papers must lead in the campaign in order to arouse Catholic enthusiasm. Our brilliant contemporaries need no advice from us.

The Casquet paid his memory a tribute we read with avidity. Bishop Cameron helmed Sir John Thompson to success and gave Eastern Canada the University of St. Francis Xavier's College, together with a clergy that is not surpassed in any other diocese in America.

ANOTHER DAMIEN.

It was sad news to learn that Father Louis Lambert Conrardy, the apostle of the lepers, is now afflicted with the dread disease of those among whom he has worked so charitably, courageously, and whole-souledly.

The greedy, thoughtless, Godless world does not understand how or why a man should do for his suffering neighbor what Damien did and what Conrardy is still doing.

The greedy, thoughtless, Godless world does not understand how or why a man should do for his suffering neighbor what Damien did and what Conrardy is still doing.

Our readers will remember the vile insinuations of Rev. Mr. Hyde against poor Father Damien's character, and how Robert Louis Stevenson, himself a Protestant, demolished the ungodly slander.

The names of the Church's martyrs have an imperishable glory, however, and her apostles are remembered when the greatest of earth's conquerors moulder in a forgotten grave.

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 prelate 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 accomplishments, and his thorough citizenship.

His Grace the Archbishop was invited to preach the funeral oration. At first, as he told us, he hesitated, but we are pleased that, at last, he consented.

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:

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 occasions, Bishop Cameron succeeded in his mission, giving full proof of his genius and of the thorough Scotch brain that was his endowment.

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 Antigonish be again blessed with a man of his mould.

KINDNESS TO CONVERTS.

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

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 finding occasions to remember that my early days were not spent within the precincts of a Catholic home, and there are many details, and even important points, of our holy religion that are not well known to me.

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 reaches a hotbed of prejudice. I mail it to certain of my friends located in the County of —, England, in response to a request made to me, some while back, that I send them a Canadian paper."

Our readers will pardon us the little pride we felt after having read our friend's letter; but we must speak to them on a subject that letter recalled to our minds; that is, we mean to ask all our Catholic friends to be very kind to the converts 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.

Who is Roosevelt, anyhow? Is he the Crown Prince of Abyssinia or the Duke of the North Pole? If he so glories in his American citizenship, why does he not submit to one of its first exactions, that is, admit that he is now only an ordinary citizen as he is no longer President.

Does our contemporary admit for a moment that if a British statesman went to Rome he would carry on as Roosevelt did? Is the Vatican, then, obliged to go by "Rough Riderism" and its rules?

There is a difference between a statesman and a self-sufficient crack-shot," as the following of a few days ago goes to show:

A despatch from Rome says: "Following the etiquette established by Emperor William in proceeding to the Vatican from what is nominally German soil in Italy, Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, German Chancellor, drove from the German embassy to the Prussian legation, which is accredited to the Holy See."

"Then he drove to the Vatican, where he was received by the Pope in a solemn audience and with the usual ceremony. The Pontiff conversed with the German statesman for half an hour."

"Later the Chancellor visited Secretary of State Merry del Val, with whom he is said to have discussed the situation of the Catholics in Poland and the matter of the protection of members of the faith in the east and far east."

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 be expected that foul sneak-thieves, highway robbers, etc., are not going to neglect Montreal and vicinity during Congress week, just because men will gather under the auspices of piety and religious endeavor.

But to quote the erudite editor of our big daily: "The crowds which will assemble in Montreal for the Eucharistic Congress 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 preparations to deal with such of these gentry as make their headquarters in Montreal itself, but, without assistance from the Provincial authorities, they cannot be expected to uphold Quebec's reputation as a safe and well-ordered province. Masked robberies, 'hold-ups' at the point of a revolver and safe-blowings at our very doors will not enhance our reputation, yet there is every reason to expect that this season will be even more distinguished in this respect than last unless some timely measures are taken to prevent it."

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 Redmond was master of the situation, and that Ireland could once more dictate to the forces of her secular

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. Asquith's bed all the softer; in other words, the strange Man from Cork played the MacMurrough trick, backed 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 Redmond'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 rejoicing over O'Brien's petty triumph, 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 unmarketable in Denmark? O'Brien is simply 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 another O'Connell; meanwhile, however, our nation's foes and ill-wishers 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 measures failed, because, as usual, faction did its work among the people. Alas!

PROFESSOR OSBORNE'S BOOK.

Messrs. Cassell and Company, Toronto have sent us an advance notice, with extracts, of Professor Osborne's coming book, "The Faith of a Layman."

Professor Osborne is no ordinary scholar, little as some of his ideas agree with the tenets of thorough Catholic scholarship. He is Professor of English and of French Literature in Wesley College, Winnipeg, an affiliated institution of the University of Manitoba, and is probably one of the very best public speakers in the Canadian West.

We have not as yet read or seen the Professor's book, but little as we expect to agree with some of his philosophy, we await a treat in choice English, charming style, and general erudition.

There is one thing we expect in the Professor's pages, and that is honesty deep and true. We agree with his publishers, then, when they declare that he "is a man of the finest instincts, of rare loyalty and generosity."

In their closing remark to us, Messrs. Cassell & Co. say that "the moral and literary quality of these (the Professor's) essays will find recognition where Professor Osborne is now unknown, but in Canada west of the lakes, there is no Canadian essayist whose work will find a reader or more cordial welcome. There is a young Canada, both east and west, which will feel that it has first found literary expression in the pages of this volume. Professor Osborne has always peculiarly had the ear of thoughtful young men."

We are ready to read him with an impartial eye and mind. We hope he fully pleases us.

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 Catholics to Mass at all hours on Sundays and in every change of season. Well, we gave him the old, old answer, developing it the while, that Catholics believe in the Real Presence, 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 Saviour.

In turn, we asked him why so many million Protestants are unchurched in the United States, a land of freedom, forsooth. He stood in awe and wonderment. He had never been asked the question before, 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 embarrassment, not to be wondered at or contemned.

"What, according to you, sir, is the reason?" was his polite question to us; and with readiness did we undertake to give answer. We asked him if it were not true that four Protestant men out of six had found out that the calumnies they

had heard about the Catholic Church and Catholics in the days of their youth but calumnies? Pushing our point, and as he was honest, he agreed that he had and very many of his friends had. "Well, sir," venturing so many of your people are unchurched."

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, simply because they had found out their own so appeared to them. In manhood, busy with the problems of bread and butter, they do not bother with religious study. The majority of those who do, become converts, or are, at least, staunch admirers of the Old Church.

OUR CANADIAN COINS. At last! At last! They are awakening! They are going to attend to our money-pieces. To tell the truth it is about time they would, for Canadian 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 moment 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 Provinces; but, as long-headed as our Eastern neighbors truly and surely are, nine-tenths of Canada's mutilated 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 generalities, let the Government authorities find a little work for some of their detectives along lines of defence for our coin. That would be profitable employment, an occupation 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 denounce. Why not watch their friends among us? Those capable of adopting the "White Slave Trade" as a national profession are equally capable of mutilating our coins.

Again we say, our Canadian money-pieces are a national disgrace. One may come across a greater number 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, unsuspecting 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 police 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 leading 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 institutions? A letter from a correspondent says there are, and that it is common news.

But to return to the Jewish industries, may we ask our police if it is a fact that Israel is busy plying 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 investigate. The old Vitre street scoundrel is lonesome in the penitentiary.

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

THE trouble with porters and the other they do not know polities. O'Brien's success is a triumph of selfishness. Such a half-victor in the end. It is a good thing to be putting those in their place. It is a pleasure of the no should be cast as Ontario is going pass measures against hope they put all jail. That is the them. They think however. An insane woman swallowed a knife, but she is r as those who crowd Tittle with sense medicine. A St. Louis, I says that if Chris back to earth he his brethren ar This he told some 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 laurds to his crow ly sermon he deliv Bishop Cameron's s bishop's hard and s all times ought to tive to labor for a care.

The Independent, get, 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 h lins. It is a pity, have not a few of spare. Teddy wou hides of wild beast them. His friends The Emmanuel Episcopal 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 In 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 t 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. It was an honor to M feel sure many of o grieved to hear of

Are you... Poor of bile in... or wea... contract... bowels, Constipation... Abbey's

THE trouble with porters and the other they do not know polities.

O'Brien's success is a triumph of selfishness. Such a half-victor in the end.

It is a good thing to be putting those in their place. It is a pleasure of the no should be cast as Ontario is going pass measures against hope they put all jail. That is the them. They think however.

An insane woman swallowed a knife, but she is r as those who crowd Tittle with sense medicine.

A St. Louis, I says that if Chris back to earth he his brethren ar This he told some 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 laurds to his crow ly sermon he deliv Bishop Cameron's s bishop's hard and s all times ought to tive to labor for a care.

The Independent, get, 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 h lins. It is a pity, have not a few of spare. Teddy wou hides of wild beast them. His friends The Emmanuel Episcopal 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 In 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 t 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. It was an honor to M feel sure many of o grieved to hear of

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.

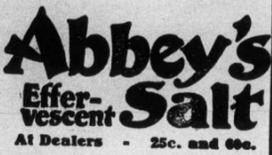
Abbey's Effervescent

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.



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 (xvi., 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-knowledgeable, 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 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.

"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 winter,
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
aprons," she said.

"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 Marg-
aret 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 melted 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, think-
ing 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 poor old Renan)
that He would like God as 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 liber-
ality and appreciation of things Cath-
olic as will doubtless evoke many
a fervent prayer that the 'kindly
light' which led Newman to the bos-
om 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?"

"Ireland!" 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 Cath-
olic 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, Que., 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 (?) 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, Montanosa Pro-
vince, will celebrate the Feast of
the Immaculate Conception of Our
Lady the Virgin Mary, its Holy Tu-
lular Patroness.

December 7.
12 noon—General pealing of the
bells and decoration of houses with
flags, drapery, etc.

2 p.m.—Examination of school
children of both sexes, with a prize
of 25 centavos for each pupil whom
a competent jury shall judge wor-
thy thereof, in any appropriate mat-
ter.

5 p.m.—First Vespers in the church
with solemn procession.
8-12 p.m.—Ball in the Town Hall.

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 dur-
ing 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!

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 steamer 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 steamer, 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 Clare 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.

Among the so-
already wrought
country, were in-
out that of wite
the vices more
tiveness than it
that open more
rapidly the wa-
mental, physical,
ral. Alcohol
awful property
the same time
of which it pav-
gross, insatiable
tite that it dev-
is one of the mo
most hopeless
men. Its victim
scandal and hor
at last they go
those who fill u
sane asylums.

An already lon-
renewed experie
fate of wealth y
ent to this all-
shows us too h
workingman, ins
the home the d
modest comfort
ten wasted on t
the hands of the
er, who sells for
the dishonor of
ther, and the mi
the wife and ch
tion of statisti
annual expendi
for intoxicating
one hundred mil
the bulk of this
fund that goes
strength and int
vigor with which
autly endowed o

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
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 brightly to all nervous and
sleepless men.

Price 50 cents per box or \$ for \$1.50
at all druggists, or mailed direct on receipt
of note, by The T. Millburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

The Church, to
calling upon her
banding them to
standard of the
an energetic cam-
of the most dan-
religion and coun-
stands faithful to
her traditions.
source of intem-
to the very begi-
try. When the
drink threatened
born civilization
masa boldly took
greedy traders.

Important

(Continu

tolate, they I
quarter, pursu
their crooked
depths of the
they seek to c
the enemies'
ready and
licious sugges
umulators in
questions on
is centered, ar
self-interest th
tain light, the
that illumine
to see clearly;
gies, unite wil
by sounding t
sloft the stan
followed. The
and glorious m
attract the ze
votedness of t
ed talents from
make them bri
worthy also of
mass of the fe
ment and pract
needs.

May truly
therefore, incre
they in every
and in langua
people, and br
tidings of Chri
with that
for them and
way, and that
every encourage
their greater di
bably at the p
effective means
stronghold of t
man the outp
faith with the
Catholic journa
confidence and
them all the a
keeping faithful
attentively the
enemy, and in a
directed from t

4. OUR SO

Every com-
Christian mora
it should apply
in every form,
dicate certain
which gain a
every social bo-
them ready fiel
Nor has our
this danger. V
upon us its inv
spite of the vig
the still lively f
has forced our
its ravages in
everywhere. W
loved Brethren,
Letter without
warning and ca
watch, to strugg

It were too lo-
the distressing
that threaten t
faith and the p
but we should
your guard aga
jury, but thea-
tion of the S
Beloved Brethe-
mies of your
which you
lentless and
Their gaining th
community mea
Christian spirit
ganism.

Among the so-
already wrought
country, were in-
out that of wite
the vices more
tiveness than it
that open more
rapidly the wa-
mental, physical,
ral. Alcohol
awful property
the same time
of which it pav-
gross, insatiable
tite that it dev-
is one of the mo
most hopeless
men. Its victim
scandal and hor
at last they go
those who fill u
sane asylums.

An already lon-
renewed experie
fate of wealth y
ent to this all-
shows us too h
workingman, ins
the home the d
modest comfort
ten wasted on t
the hands of the
er, who sells for
the dishonor of
ther, and the mi
the wife and ch
tion of statisti
annual expendi
for intoxicating
one hundred mil
the bulk of this
fund that goes
strength and int
vigor with which
autly endowed o

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
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 brightly to all nervous and
sleepless men.

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 untiring 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. Creolene 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 5076.

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. LANCROT. 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. FLEMER PALCONER, OUGETREUD, FLEMAN, WILLIAMS & BOVEY, Attorneys for "The Art Association of Montreal." Montreal, 23rd 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 for taking out the stiches, 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 are seated and irated 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 urnal's Heart and e got a box to e boxes and ma- without the light- e. I can remem- e nerves and run- e or 3 for \$1.25 direct on receipt- ure 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.