emain till Lord Douglas rison-doors." but acquiesce in the justice

ander's determination Varenne; "and to comfort men under their captivity, tell them that, if anything them to the loss of liberty. being the prisoners of Sir

ng transferred his captives of Lord Mar, Wallace went chamber of Montgomery, to the state of his w there an invitation arrived ountess of Mar, requesting at an entertainment which o give that night, at Snow-Southron lords, before their or England.

you dare not expend your
this party?" inquired Wal-

this party? Inquired walget of Montgomery.

In not," returned he; "but I u amidst your noble friends are period. When the peace shall win is established bewo nations, I shall then re-and, and openly declare my to Sir William Wallace."

ace pressed the hand of his leave him to repose, a mesleave him to repose, a mes-ered from Lord Mar, to re-Regent's presence in his found him with Lord de The latter presented him er despatch from the Prince It was to say, that news had im of Wallace's design castles garrisoned by eastern coast. Should this as a punishment for the indacity of the Scots, he would Douglas into closer confinewhile the Southron fleets castles, the moment the ex prisoners was made on the army from England should

smiled and said, "the deed is Lord de Warenne. Both the d the fleets are taken; and ishment must we now expect terrible threatener?"

land, and ravage it with fire

es," replied De Warenne; "but earl of Lancaster, the king's s come from abroad with a army. He is to conduct the prisoners to the borders, and ll upon Scotland with all her

ord de Warenne," replied Walu can expect but one return to pands. I shall accompany you the Scottish borders, and there

reply."
renne replied: "I anticipated ld be your determination; and regret that the wild counsels rround the Prince precipitate conduct which must draw both sides before his royal resence can regain what he had

my lord," replied Wallace, " is nothing but war? Have you tronghold of any force in all dands? Is not the greater part owlands free? And before this th, not a rood of land shall your possess in Scotland. We tit is for our own. Why eceding determination to invade t a blade of grass would I disthe other side of Cheviot, if we ave peace. Let Edward yield and though he has pierced us ny a wound, we will yet forgive

Varenne shook his head. king too well to expect pacific s. He may die with the sword and; but he will never grant an epose to this country, till it sub-

n," replied Wallace, "the sword the portion of this ruthless If the blood of Abel called for ice on his murderer, what must ials of wrath which are reserved

sh overspread the face of De "This strict notion of right," is very well in declamat would it crop the wings of the cors, and shorten the warrior's I they measure by this rule?

v would it, indeed?" replied e. "All warfare that is not de-is criminal; and he who draws ord to oppress or merely to dize, is a murderer and a robber. the plain truth, Lord de War-

returned the earl, "nor shall I hilosopher now. I revere your de, Sir William Wallace; but it sublime to be mine. Nay, nor it be politic for one who holds his ions in England by right of con-to question the virtue of the deed. sword my ancestors gained their

# Awaken the Liver

ed Tongue, aching head, biliousness, tion, constipation alternating with ess of the bowels, feelings of depres-

nd ill-temper.

The arise from sluggish, torpid action liver.

The comes after the use of one of Dr.

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and cure few weeks after the use of this great for of the liver.

nance of the digestive system of . Therefore get at the cause of trouawakening the liver to action by use
A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.
L. Phillips. Virgil, Ont, writes:

- weed a number of b xes of Dr. ve used a number of b xes of Dr. 's Kidney Liver Pills and consider

xcellent for torpid liver.' cents a box. at all dealers, or nson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

. A. W. Chase's

dney-Liver Pills

estates, and with the sword I have no objection to extend my territories."

Wallace now saw that De Warenne, man of honor, was not one o He did not answer his remark, and the conference was soon closed.

TO BE CONTINUED. MARY ANN O'.

By James Duggan Byrne There was a great deal in common between Sweet Auburn and Oldtown. Indeed, the most marked difference lay in the fact that Oldtown was the loveli-

in the fact that Oldtown was the loveliest village of the hills, where it had
nestled two hundred and fifty years or
so, when the Oldtown Iron Works were
established.

Oldtown had been enjoying the results of Bunker Hill two generations
when the Oldtown Iron Works were
established. Hitherto the people had
wrought their livelihood from the soil,
and were supremely prosperous and and were supremely prosperous and content. They continued to live by the land, but for a time they were intoxicated with the prospect of Oldtown becoming the centre of a great iron in-dustry, and had dreams not of greater, but of a different kind of wealth—the

wealth of dollars.

They were disappointed, however.
Oldtown did not become a great iron
centre. The Oldtown Iron Works
brought in a scant few skilled mechanics and laborers, and never brought any more. It disturbed the placidity of Oldtown in one particular only—it brought the Irish to town, and somehow they always make a difference. A few a skilled mechanics and all the unof the skilled mechanics and all the un-skilled laborers were of that contemned race, and in a few years the district school had Mickeys and Dinnys and Mollies studying the history of Bunker Hill with Silases, Luthers, Abigails and

The Oldtown Iron Works were oper a'ed in a legal way by a creature born of the law called the Oldtown Iron Works Company. They were, in fact and in deed, owned and operated by Mr. Jonathan Spencer, Sr., by right of the conjugal felicity existing between him and his wife, Jane, who was the nominal owner of the capital stock. Periodically she would solemnly and formally pass certain votes to satisfy the lawyers, about which she knew but little and thought less. - She was a dear, good body, whose chief aim in life was to save souls by the Baptist plan, and to that aim she gave very much thought and energy and very little of either to puddling iron.

There was a Jonathan junior, of se, and of course he was the darling of his mother's heart. He had b en the own terror as a boy, and when it came to the dangers of the city alone. But her plan was not successful, she did not realize to what extent it had failed until she was forced to call upon influential friends to get him out of the hands of the police. mother and he faithfully promised that in the future he would avoid the chaps who led him into trouble and select some Christian gentleman for a chum. He did and soon found a new was a model along her own lines. And so it proved, but to her consternation she found that his name was Maurice o'Shaughnessy. He had carried out her injunction that he should choose a Christian gentleman, but the Christianity of this new chum was of a type that

did not meet her approval. However, Jonathan junior was ob-durate in the matter of his loyalty to Maurice, and though she argued and pleaded still, she found it all unavailing, and finally took to prayer and relied upon the Lord that no harm should come to her dear Jonathan. None did come, and she felt that her prayer had been answered. Particularly so bebeen answered. Particularly so because Jonathan junior soon began to attend divine service with her, and to the strength of the service with her and to the service with her and the service with the se attend divine service with her, and to her great surprise she learned that this happy outcome was due indirectly to the inducence of Maurice. Maurice was very punctilious about his religious when he wanted you. I wish I had as much hope as he had." nappy outcome was due indirectly to the induence of Maurice. Maurice was very punctilious about his religious duties, and as he remained unspoiled and a good fellow still, Jonathan followed his example. The mother's estimate of Maurice went up a great many points thea, but it fell a good many soon after when she found that Jonathan smoked tobacco, and that Maurice's example was

esponsible for that, too.

Maurice never knew that he had been a matter of contention in the Spencer home, and soon began to call there with Jonathan and to see something of his mother. She found him to be largely mother. She found him to be largely made up of contradictions, so utterly did he fail to measure up with her preconceived notion of what an Irishman was in some things, and so completely did he fulfill them in others. But, on the whole, as she came to know him better, she grew to like him more until he and Jonathan completed their collegiate course and the Spencers went back to Oldtown she loved Maurice only

ess than Jonathan.

The Jonathan junior who returned to Oldtown was an entirely different chap from the Jonathan, who went away. He was as solid, substantial and sensible, in was as solid, substantia and sensore, as a modern sort of way as his father was, and "the works," to which he now gave his attention, took on a new life that would have succeeded, did not geographical obstacles make it impossible, in

giving Oldtown the commercial importance of which its people once dreamed.

He and his mother were lounging in which she had become reconciled. Her book had fallen into her lap, and she was gazing at him as he lay with his eyes half closed. Presently he became conscious that she was watching him, and close. If you wanted a job puddling aloose in the little impediment she knows that I am a good fellow; in fact, I a

"What are you thinking of mother?" he asked. "Or are my good looks more interesting than your book?" "You'd smile if I should tell you," she

"Go ahead. Don't let us lose a "I was wondering why you don't get

married. It is a smiling suggestion surely. What prompted the thought?"

"I sometimes think you are lonely with only your father and me." "Lonely! Why, mother, I never had "Lonely! Why, mother, I never had a lonely minute in my life."
"I'm glad to know it, but, just the

same, there is no good reason why you should't get married if you want to. I hope you do not hesitate because you think I would care." "No, mother, that is not the reason But there is a good reason, and I don't think you will smile when I tell you what it is."

"You have thought of it then?"

"Seriously."
"And what is the reason?" "The only girl I would care to marry

will not marry me."
"Gracious! Who is she?" "Mary Ann O'." "Mary Ann O'? Why, Jonathan

"Irish and a Catholic, and that's the very matter or at least her religion is the matter.'

"Why, Jonathan Spencer, what are you thinking about?" "About Mary Ann O' most of the time lately, but I'm afraid it's a lot good thought wasted."

"Well, I am sure I never expected anything like that." anything like that."
"Don't worry, mother dear; there is no danger. Though if she would have me, I'd give you an Irish Catholic daughter as soon as the trousseau could be built. That is, unless her old Church

would hitch on some condition that would take more time, in which event I would patiently and docilely wait. "I shall worry; I can't help it."
"Of course you will. I am a ni have told you anything about it. "You should remember your family

obligations, Jonathan."

"Family obligations? How do they interfere? I have known her all her life. We were at school together for years, and she always knew more the first week than I learned the whole term. We graduated together, and she was miles ahead of every other scholar in the class. She has been the best daughter to her old father of any daughter in Oldtown. She has been his helpmeet, counsellor and protector since her mother died and left her a little girl in short dresses and long braids. Her father is one of our most substantial time for him to go away to a city and respectable citizens, and has been college she insisted upon taking up a such for nearly forty years. For nearly ten years she has kept the business of the works running smooth and regular in a way it was never run before she took charge of the books. She is the

very head and front of Oldtown society him His led it out of the depths of vanality to be offence was not very serious, just a mischievous prank it company with other immature collegians. But its immediate effect upon Jonathan junior o aristocratic in her ideals that she was good, for he felt very compunctions about the anxiety he had caused his match in the country as a matter of match in the country as a matter of principle. Where would the family lose in dignity, respectability or anything

"Have you spoken to her?" ompanion who, he assured his mother, ras a model along her own lines. And her to be my wife. And yet I know she does care for me, and that it is her religious scruples that prevent her from

"You may be mistaken."
"You may be mistaken."
"Not possible. I can't explain why but I am sure that if she were a Protestant or I were a Catholic she would

Then you may become a Catholie?' "I wish I could."

"I wish I could."

"I am afraid you will. I was afraid of that from the time you first met Maurice O'Shaughnessy."

"Yes. I remember. He has been

Mary Ann O' was named Mary Ann to spell out, and hence to all Oldtown she was simply Mary Ann O'. Show the spell out, and hence to all Oldtown she was simply Mary Ann O'. Show the spell out, and hence to all Oldtown she was simply Mary Ann O'. Show the spell out, and hence to all Oldtown she was simply Mary Ann O'. Show the spell out, and hence to all Oldtown she was simply Mary Ann O'. Show the spell out the spell out that the spell out the spel was simply Mary Ann O'. She was the daughter of Dennis O'Shaughnessy, who had come from County Tipperary, Ireland, forty years or so before. She was

Maurice had prospered during these years. He had been ordained and as-

concluded to write this I inquired of a Catholic friend as to the proper form of addressing a dear friend who is a Catholic priest, and was informed I should begin, 'My Dear Father So-andso,' but I balk. I absolutely and finally refuse. In the first place, you are robody's father, and in the next place, the institution that presumes to dub you be said to her one evening after tea. institution that presumes to dub you such contrary to the fact is a nuisance, and to it I will not defer, even as a after he returned from college. She had been reading comfortably in a large rocker, and he was stretched out in a hammock, smoking a pipe, a practice to which she had become reconciled. Her book had fallen into her lap, and she was gazing at him as he lay with his eyes half closed. Presently he became conscious that she was watching him, and they looked steadily into each other's speed for a moment.

"Yes, I am. I am convinced that I should defer it no longer."

"I am sorry, Jonathan, but I have nothing to repreach myself for."

"I am overjoyed, mother, that you take it in that way. My desire to do as you would like me to do has been the hardest thing for me to overcome."

"I cannot understand the change that I am a good fellow; in fact, I am stissfied she thinks there is none better. And that's where you fit, if anybody does. If you wanted a job mother than the same of the same of

it for you, and it seems as if you ought to reciprocate. I haven't said a word yet, because I know it would be of no se, and I don't want to score a loss.

"Seriously, Maurice, that is my di-lemma, and I am afraid I will lose her. I know there is no hope for me except by becoming a Catholic. Can't you send me a lot of theological works of convincing strength that I might such convincing strength that I might glean from them sufficient excuse to pose as a Catholic without losing my self-respect? I am really ready to give the matter deep and earnest study, and am reading Protestant con-troversial works so as to know my own side of the case.

side of the case.
"I know you'll help me if you can, old boy, and that, though I do, I need not subscribe myself very earnestly JONATHAN SPENCER, JR.

Very promptly the answer came. It

My Dear Jonathan: I am not acquainted with your heart-breaker, in fact, have never heard of her, unless fact, have never heard of her, unless she be a certain Mary Ann O' something, about whom you used to rave in our college days. And yet I know her as well as if I were her playfellow and schoolmate, and knowing you also, I am afraid that your cause is hopeless.

So assured am I of this that, although I know you to be the best of

though I know you to be the best of good fellows, and yours is a case in which the Church would be justified in relaxing its rule, if it ever were, yet, if your girl should agree to abide by my advice, I should feel obliged to ad-

Neither can I, in the matter of re ferring you to Catholic controversial works, do anything to help you. I know your limitations and am satisfied that you would reason yourself into infide ity pure and simple instead of into Catholicity, and I would infinitely rather have you a good Baptist than an infidel. You can become a Catholic only by having faith in the teaching of the Church, and that is a pure gift which cannot be acquired philosophically and to obtain which those who do not have it cannot do much but deserve it and pray for it. I think you deserve it, but the only help I can be to you is to advise you to pray. Ask God that you may have faith in His Church and its teachngs, whatever that Church may be I can give you a few books of instruc

tion when you are ready for them, but nothing controversial. If it should ever happen that you feel ready to accept the teachings of my Church, go to some priest—any priest will do—and ask him to instruct you. Don't approach him in an argumenta tive mood, for if he has any sense (and some of us have sense), he will not argue with you. The province of the Church is to teach, not to wrangle.

I have the kindliest remembrance of the goodness of your mother, and I beg that you will convey to her my great love and esteem, and with the best of wishes for the prosperity of yourself in all matters, in love as well as every-thing else, I remain devotedly yours,

( REV. ) MAURICE O'SHAUGHNESSY. Maurice feared that this would mean the end of his friendly relations with Jonathan, but almost immediately he

received a reply which reassured him.

It was very brief and read:

Dear Maurice: If you are ever asked to pose as Cupid, don't do it. You will be a glittering, scintillating, monutain the second why. mental failure. I can't understand why I have never been able to get you to Oldtown. Surely the poverty with which you excused your freakishness when we were boys together no longer prevents. It would seem good to have you about again for a week or two. Can you come? I would go to you if you had a home. My mother says she loves you as much as ever and adds her entreaties to mine that you will come to

JONATHAN. Earnestly, It was nearly two years after his correspondence with Father Maurice before anything more was said between Jonathan and his mother, but in the mean-time she had many convincing proofs that Jonathan still had the matter on his mind. She frequently found him en-grossed in books—historical works dealng with the so-called Reformation-and though this seemed a harmless, if not a laudable, pursuit, still she had misgivings. She knew of the "sophistry and cunning of Jesuitical writers" and was

ing that time. The girl was unaffected in her presence, and always treated Jonathan with a jolly, light-hearted frankness, characteristic of her race. But his mother's feminine instinct soon lots of other things that were good, too, for it is good to be the daughter of a Dennis O'Shaughnessy anywhere in the world.

Maurice had prospered during these Maurice had prospered during these years. He had been ordained and assigned as an assistant to a city pastor, and his prospects were bright. He would have a chance to serve the Lord as an inconspicuous curate for many years and have infinite occasion to development of the prospersion of the prospe

would have a chance to serve the Lord as an inconspicuous curate for many years and have infinite occasion to develope the virtue of humility. He had not heard from Jonathan for several years when his letter came, and he was considerably astonished at its purport.

"My dear Maurice," is ran, "when I concluded to write this I inquired of a Catholic friend as to the proper form of addressing a dear friend who is aside from her religious predilections.

he said to her one evening after tea.

"You are going to become a Catholic," she replied, with a calmness that

vatched it stealing over you for months. Maybe nobody but your mother could have discerned it, but it has been very plain to me. Do not think, though, that I have ever been or am now reconciled to it. I consider it a great misfortune. I cannot understand h

man like you can be deceived by the sophistries of the Church of Rome."

He listened very attentively to what she said, and did not reply for some

moments afterwards.
"I wish I could make you understand. mother," he said, then, "but I know I cannot, and it might only widen the breach between us if I should try. I can only pray that the faith that has come to me will come to you, too."

He smoked a great many pipes that vening and did not retire until very te. The step had been taken. The thing had been accomplished. He had made up his mind as to his course weeks before, but the first, greatest and most difficult step for him to take was to an ounce it to his mother, and that wa

Mary Ann O' noticed that he was when he asked her to stay in the office of Augustus Clay Johnson and Chloe of the business hours became somewhat gitated herself. Though he had always the invitation. It was clearly printed, arefully repressed every evidence of his affection for her, he had not been able wholly to conceal it, and for a long ime she had anticipated the ordeal of a

"Why do you suppose I have asked you to remain?" he asked when they vere alone. He showed the embarrass ment natural to the occasion, and it convinced her that her conjecture was

Maybe I've been remiss in someshe answered. "Indeed, no. I have a very grave nnouncement to make. I am going to

ecome a Catholic.' She had been holding a hatpin in her hand, and had already been twirling it ervously when he began to speak. No tell to the floor. He picked it up and anded it to her, but she did not see it. "Did you say you are about to be-ome a Catholic?" she asked in quiverastonishment.

Yes," he replied, still presenting the Well, I am surprised and delighted. congratulate you! What made—when lid you make up your mind?"

She was very much flustered now, and till ignored the hatpin. "If you tell me what to do with this he answered laughingly.

"I beg your pardon," she replied, taking the pin.

tking the pin.

They both laughed then, and not entirely at the hatpin incident, and it prought a greater ease to both. "That isn't the only surprise I have

" he said presently. r you," he said presently.
"[Goodness! Are you going to be-ome a priest?" no ; I hope not. Do you know that I have loved you for a long time?'

"I used to be afraid you did." "Used to? How about now?" "Well, possibly I may overcome it Is that why you became a Catholic?"

"Not why, but how." "Father O'Shaughnessy," old Dennis said to the officiating priest at the wedding, "tell me what part of Ireland did our father come from?"
"Galway," answered Father O'Shaugh-

nessy.
"Is that so? I was wishin' you come from Tipperary." — Catholic Standard and Time

## WIT AND HUMOR.

The life-long domicile of an old lady was situated several feet south of the dividing line of Virginia and North Carolina, and when that section of the country was resurveyed it was discovered that the line ran a few feet south of the property in question. They broke the news to the old lady that from ther on she was to be a resident of Virginia.
"That's good," she exclaimed; "I've always heard that North Carolina was an unhealthy State to live in.

A certain Irish police inspector was reviewing an R. I. C. station, the serg ant of which was a very bad speller. Looking through the books he came upon an entry: "Found a pig wonderupon an entry: ing on the public road."
"Sergeant," said he, "what was the

pig wondering at?"
"I don't knov, sir," said the bewildered man.
"Well," said the inspector grimly, I
do. "He must have been wondering

why I promoted you!" "Come, now, Pat," said a Cockney

tourist to an Irish peasant, whom he had encountered in Connemara. "I'll give you a sovereign if you tell a bigger lie than you ever told before."
"Erish ein you've a real gentleman."

"Faith, sir, you're a real gentleman," Pat responded, and the company unanimously declared the sovereign earned. DOOLEY TELLS THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS

"Well, sir, 'tis a tur-rible problem this here wan iv human happiness. If Tiddy Rosenfelt finds out th' causes iv it he'll be th' gr reatest man since Moses. Some folks say th' n'y way to be happy is to worruk. Maybe that be happy is to worruk. Maybe that accounts I'r th' onhappiness among th' farmers. Perhaps they wud be marryer if some imployment cud be fround I'r thim, preferably in th' open air. Some say 'tis money; they're poor. Some say 'tis simple poverty; they're rich. Hogan says 'tis human society; which accounts I'r th' happiness that prevails the likes this some say saffshaps. accounts I'r in happiness that prevails in all large cities. Some say selfishness will make ye happy. I've thried it. It didn't cure me. Oother people say onselfishness; but that's no more thin to say that ye can on'y be happy be givin' up something that wud make ye happy. Th' nearest ye get to happiness is in wantin' somethin' badly an' not gettin' it. If ye get it ye'll be onhappy. Whin ye have ivrything in th' wurruld that

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## Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to bre remedy to cure disease of the breathin than to take the remedy into the stomach. It cures because the air rendered stror septic is carried over the diseased surf-very breath, pring proposed and con-

and read as follows You are invited to attend the marriage of Mr. Augustus Clay Johnson and Miss Chloe Matilda Baker at the house of the bride's mother. All was cannot ome may send."

"Yes," said the waiter, "this cafe is

thoroughly up to date. We cook by electricity."
"Is that so?" said the guest, pointing to a platter, "then will you please give that beefsteak another shock?"

### PROMINENT KNIGHT TEMPLAR BE-COMES A CATHOLIC.

The Catholic Transcript of Hartford, Conn., gives the following interesting account of the reception into the Church of George L. Rockwell of

On August 15, feast of the Assump tion, George Lounsbury Rockwell was received into the Catholic Church, and, ecause of his prominence in social and political life throughout the State, his pointeral fire throughout the state, inspection into the Church excited considerable publicity. Mr. Rockwell is the nephew of two former governors of Connecticut—Phineas C. and George Lounsbury—was a vestryman for year in the Episcopal church, and received many honors of the republican party, of which he is the leader in his town.

For vears this step was anticipated by intimate friends, who could not fail to observe the course of his reading and his inclination to discuss all questions bearing on Catholic teaching and prac-tice. Reserved and studious in disposition, he gave no intimation to casual acquaintance of his changing views, and, as a consequence the step he has taken excited no little surprise

Seeking to explain his motives, the state papers give various, and, in some instances, ladicrous explanations, whereas, the truth is, the step he has taken is the result of years of patient research and study, and affords the example of a man hesitating, and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating, and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating, and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating, and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating, and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and fearful the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and fearful the studying English when the studying English when the studying English when the struck with their sight of the well-studying English when the struck with their sight of the well-studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the Sisample of a man hesitating and the studying English when the studying English

## Educational.

St. Jerome's College, BERLIN CANADA

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., President.

of making a mistake, but finally convinced and obliged to yield when reason and conscience claim the mastery. Mr. Rockwell was elected a delegate-at-large to the republican state convention from the twenty-fourth sen-atorial district. He has been identified prominently with Masonic affairs and is at member of Crusader Commandery, Knights Templar of Danbury, in which the majority of templars residing in Ridgefield have membersip.

#### WHAT DIVORCE DOES.

What results in a family in which divorce has taken place? It has become a labyrinth in which blood has crossed with alien blood, life with life, name with name, a group of diverse physiognomies, a heterogeneous multi-tude of half-brothers and half-sisters strangers and relatives at the same time. And what of these children? What will happen to these creatures de-marcated by diverse paternity and maternity? They are worse than or-phans; for they imbibe, with maternal love, hatred for their father, or take lessons in cursing their mother from their father's lips. They are brought into the world, but they cannot be properly formed or educated in it. If divorce obtain possession of the world by an ever-increasing frequency, what will ecome of multitudes of little ones that are robbed of names? How can disasters of this monstrous evil be repaired? A philosopher who has reasons for his assertion has advised an increase of asylums! That would be only to entomb those who had no hon But the family would perish. Unit heredity, tradition, beauty, harmony, strength and fecundity, all would be lost.—Pittsburg Observer.

## Sacred Heart Nuns to Teach in

Tokio. The Archbishop of Tokio, Japan, has recently effected the opening of a high-er school for the education of Japanese ladies, who need not be necessarily bers of the Catholic Church. He has placed the work in the hands of the Sacred Heart nuns, who have arrived simultaneously from Europe and Australia. Their first duty under the Archbishop's direction has been to visit the leading educational centres, including a ladies' college which was founded by the Mikado's wife for daughters of Japanese nobles. The nuns were received with great cour-



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