THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

the other flaring, thick, and partial. But as daylight faded away, that inner

light brought out strange effects. There was no longer anything white

in the church : it was all turned to rose

color and deep shadow. Carven faces

standing up and down in long rows, appeared to lean together, to move,

nd change places with each other

organ-pipes, as though the strong breath of music were passing through

them, and would presently break ou

in loud accord. A picture of St. John beside the grand altar showed

nothing but the face, and the face was as glowing as if it had just been lifted

doration over its divine Guest.

was said, the few necessary words wer

side it, was approaching the window

and presently a man's head and shoul

Father Chevreuse had returned home

and was going up to his chamber. He

stopped, holding a candle, and put out

He pulled the sash down with

"God bless you! Good-night!"

"Children !" he called out. "Yes, father !"

appeared above the high sill.

the Lord's eyes.

weetness.

ders

there was a tremor in the dimly-seen

OCTOBER 1, 1892.

BISHOP NEUMANN.

The Great Works of a Candidate for Canonization.

England's Chief Justice priest, who, by recent decree of the Pope has become a candidate for canonization, was the first pastor of old Ry Editor of the Bo think the account of a n Lord Coleridge—Lord (England—may interest readers. I was next informal dinner at Si ford's-not one of t Catholic branch of th

OCTOBER 1, 18

ERIDGE

Rule.

TWO ANECDOTES OF

among other names the Newman came to the

conversation. Hardly

when I saw a look of i

and I may say affectio

judge's face, and he sa

was one of the dearest ever had. Shall I tell

incident of our lon

Such a subject and fre

was of the greatest into

lish-speaking convert, ceeded : "When the I

began to get up the

membrance offered to t

long befor his death, I

many another of friends, desired to wr

with the list, but the

with I think a mistake

the matter holy Catholi

deplored it to me, and

dear old friend's love

to those who admired

not feel called upon to trance into the Catho

the spirit of the highe

prompting that step

convinced our names

would not detract fr

his eyes. However

and had to be conc

therefore, members of

band of students, my

asked the dear old ma

gift of affection and

take? He replied that

more than he needed (

his simplicity of life)

we insisted very

brougham to drive ou

so feeble ! Need I

Lord Coleridge, wit smile, "that the best l

and care could buy w

it myself, in fact.

amused when, as his

the Cardinal begged th

hat to be emblazoned

be 'sure and have the

tassels, as they are of

Protestant brushes.

brougham was sent a

equal pleasure, but

many drives in it.

solemn drive of all in

vehicle. Shortly aff Oratory (meaning, I

ton) and found," said

the brougham a re

phant on the hand of t

I therefore offered, h

ciations with it, to gi

and now," he ended.

look across the table

wife, "now Lady

about our Devonshire

dinal's hat on her car

would not have the l

or consign it to the d

Mr. Editor, by addin interesting point of a

with the great lawy

slowly up and down

which sweeps gently meadows and the blu

gray old summer hor With some hesitat

said to "Lord Colerid

law tells me you a enemy of my darling

showing as I spoke

shamrock no mortal

me discard while I liv

Rule? No, my de

sincerely hope and

grave and ashame

minded Englishmen

thinking of this subj

and even solemnly :

are unparalled in his

suffering, no Turki

her treatment at En

staunchness to her f

in history, and the Catholic Church is

a splendid body !'

with joy to hear suc

keen, stately, cou

Churchman ; and th

thick headed Englis

longer buzzed in

droning of the bum

Always, dear Mr.

"La Cadena " and

upon having these

Menier Chocolate is a you ever try it? Send and directions to C. Alfr One or two bottles of

egetable Discovery

remove Dyspepsia, an treme tired feeling v distress to the indus sedentary habits. Mr gist, Fenelyn Falls, w Discovery is solling satsfaction."

The great British N adays is to buy a bottl yourself of dyspepsi ache, liver complaint an act that **always** att

AUGUSTA CLIN

"Clear Have

A Fashiona

The N. I

staunch friend,

so well.

get justice at last.

Shall I tax your p

coach-house."

the

junior,

leader among C

being one th

remained there until his consecration as Bishop of Philadelphia, in March, 1852. While in Baltimore, he was

On April 1, 1851, he was appointed rector of St. Alphonsus church. Rev. Thaddeus Anwander of the Sacred Heart Catholic church, Highlandtown is the only man in Baltimore who formed a close friendship with Father Neumann while he was in that city.

for five years. Father Anwander was summoned to Philadelphia when the canonical pro cess began, to testify under oath concerning the Bishop. In speaking of Bishop of Neumann, Father Anwander said: "He was a man of great humil-ity, a man without the least preten-tions. He was of a quiet and retiring

honor could be conferred upon him. "He was a man who spent all his

and spoke seven languages. The cate chism he wrote is still in use. He also wrote a book to be used at the Forty Hours' devotion, and he introduced "He was a great worker in the

pioneers. I remember one winter that he worked in Western Maryland, "We travelled from house to house,

gathered to meet us. One cold winter day the stage broke down. Bishop Neumann was then in the mountains The ground was covered with a deep snow. He walked down the middle of the Frederick road, carrying hischalice in his hand.

not seem to mind it.

"He was one of the leading botanists Peter's church, Philadelphia.

All that now remains of the apostles of Christ are in the following p Seven are sleeping the sleep of the just n Rome, viz., Peter, Philip, James the Less, Jude, Bartholomew, Matthias and Simon. The remains of three lie in the kingdom of Naples-Matthew at Salerno, Andrew at Amalfi and Thomas at Ortona. One, James the Greater. was buried in Spain, at St. Jago de Compostella. Of the exact where-abouts of the remains of St. John the Evangelist there is much dispute.

Mark and Luke are buried in Italy. the former at Venice and the latter at Padua. St. Paul's remains are also believed to be in Italy. buried in Rome, in the church which bears his name ; so, too, are Simon and Jude. James the Lesser is buried in the church of the Holy Apostles. tholomew in the church on that island in the Tiber which bears

A RAILWAY INCIDENT.

collars. He carried a cane and care-fully brushed the dust from the seat in

I never saw on any face a more dis couraged, worn-out, despairing look The than that on the mother's face. oaby was too sick even to cry. It lay moaning and gasping in its mother's lap, while the dust and cinders flew in at the open door and windows. The heat and dust made traveling, even The for strong men, almost unbearable. had put down the stylish young man in front of me, as a specimen of the dude family, and was making a mental calculation on the probable existence of brains under the new hat, when, to my astonishment, he leaned over the

"Madam, can I be of any assistance to you? Just let me hold your baby a while. You look very tired." of light. They were now engaged in putting under the lilies a third and The woman seemed much surprised,

smaller arch of May-flowers, that the whole might be like the Lady it was politest and most delicate manner. meant to honor-radiant with glory, mantled in purity, and full of tender Annette had redeemed her promise

of usefulness. Her long train was said the young man with a smile, "poor thing ! it's too sick to make pinned about her, leaving a white skirt with the hem close to her ankles, and any objection. I will hold it carefully, the flowing drapery of her sleeves was bound above the elbow, her arms being madam, while you lie down and rest a while.

I started. I am on my way home to friends in the east. My husband-my

lowly spoken; but they smiled now and then in each other's lighted faces the young man, in a sympathetic tone, as he glanced at the bit of crape in the It was then 10 o'clock when they went out through the basement, leav little travelling hat. By this time he had taken the baby in his arms. ing a man to extinguish the gas and to th "Now you can lie down and rest a

"To Connecticut," replied the woman, almost with a sob, as she vearily arranged a shawl over a valise and prepared to lie down in the seat. "Ah, yes, I see! And you haven't

have you madam ?" The poor woman blushed faintly and put one hand over her face, while the tears dropped

paused, hearing a step outside. "Who's there?" he asked authoritamist came over my eyes, while I changed my calculation of the young tively, peering out, but seeing nothing in the darkness. man's mental ability. He looked thoughtfully and tenderly down at the "Three friends who are just going home," answered a voice. "And who are the other two, Honora baby, and in a short time the mother

from me, who had heard as much of the conversation as I had, came and offered to relieve the young man of his charge. "I am ashamed of myself for not offer-

bang; but Honora, smiling in the lark, still held her companions being to take the baby from the mother before. Poor little thing ! It's asleep." "So it is. I'll surrender it to you (with a cheerful smile.) now.

At this point the train stopped at a station, and the young man rose in his seat, took off his hat, and said in a clear, earnest voice :

"Ladies and gentlemen, here is an opportunity for each one of us to show that we have been brought up in a "He wouldn't have slept well toyou !' to us," said Miss Pembroke. "And I believe we shall sleep better poor woman, (pointing at the electric

Right Rev. John N. Neumann, the

St. Alphonsus German Catholic church of Baltimore. He afterwards became Bishop of Philadelphia and died in 1860. Father Neumann, who was a native of Bohemia, came to Baltimore in March, 1847, having previously served in parishes in New York State, and re-

pointed the first provincial of the Re demptorist Order in America.

He lived in the same house with him

disposition. "When it was announced that he was to be made Bishop of Philadelphia he was greatly surprised that such an

time in praying and studying. He worked and lived for Catholic schools and took great interest in children. "He was a man of great learning,

that devotion into this country in 1854

hospitals. He was the foremost of the

saying Mass at points where the people

"He was a great walker, and did

of his time. His remains lie in St.

Where the Apostles are Buried.

You Can't Always tell a Dude by His Clothes. It was a hot, dusty day, when tw or three passengers entered the train on the Iowa Division of the Chicago and Northwestern Road at Bridge water. Among them was a stylish dressed young man, who wore a stiff Among them was a stylish white hat, patent leather shoes, the neatest of cuffs and shiniest of stand-up

front of me before he sat down. Just across the aisle, opposite him at a woman holding a sick baby. n the bosom of the Lord to look into One might fancy that this fair temple in which God had taken up His dwelling only waited for those three to go away, that it might break into joy and On a pedestal at the gospel side of the altar stood the statue of Our Lady,

lovely eyelids downcast, as she gazed on those below, loving hands and arms outstretched, inviting all the world to her motherly embrace. An arch of white lilies had already been put up aisle and said to the woman : against a larger arch of green that was to be set with candles and a crown

though the request was made in the

"Oh, thank you, sir !" said she, remulously. "I am tired," and her

tremulously. "I am tired," and her lips quivered. "I think the baby will come to me,"

while. Have you come far ?" "From the Black Hills."

"What ! By stage ?' "Yes, but the baby was well when

"Ah, yes, I see, I see !" continued

little. Have you far to go?'

money enough to go in a sleeping car,

his right hand to close the window, but between her worn fingers. I looked out of the window, and

A woman sitting across the aisle

' Do?" cried a big man down near

The ha

ten cent

She

(CUT PLUG.) So for three years watery tongues had licked persistently at posts and timbers, legions of bubbles had lack a startled glance. Her eyes were **OLD CHUM**

after a short silence.

tone:

invited them to remain outside

is delightful, for all that."

went on nevertheless.

(PLUG.) No other brand of

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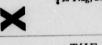
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must be disadvantages' everywhere in the world. Look at the bright side of it. If you were in a great city, where all sorts of crimes hide, where men the BY M. A. T., AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE OF YORK," "A WINGED most abandoned in reality can for a HOUSE OF long time maintain a fair reputation before the world, how your difficulties would be increased ! You would not then know whom to trust. Here, on standing up and down in long rows, WORD," ETC. CHAPTER I. (Continued.) Yes; that was what it had to do in the world. Away with mills and the contrary, no wrong can remain traffic ! Let trade go up the Saranac. long hidden. He had not looked at her before, but

GRAPES AND THORNS.

timbers, legions of bubbles had snapped at splinters till they wore away, and the whole river had gath-Feeling his gaze, he turned toward ered and flung itself against the foundations, till at last, when the and manner. A friendly and coaxing,

spring thaw came, over went the mill, and was spun down the stream and flung into the deeper tide, and so swept out to sea. Let trade go up the take courage, Study out some course Saranac ! But the patient Saranac sawed the ahead, and then start and follow it,

though you should find obstacles grow ogs, and carried away their dust and up in the way. Bore through them, or refuse, and took all the little fretted climb over them. There must be a brooks and rivers into its bosom, and way. There is something in you for honor, something better than comsoothed their murmurs there. And both did God's will, and both were And good.

plaining. Cheer up !" She extended her hand to him im Half hidden by the steep slope of the hill, as one stood in Mrs. Ferrier's pulsively.

porch, was the church of St. John the Evangelist. Only the unfinished tower of it was visible, and a long line showed that the cloud had a silver lining. of slated roof seen in glimpses between spires and chimneys. "I really believe, Lawrence, that Crichton is the pleasantest place in the world," remarked Miss Pembroke,

"For your mother's sake," she said "How happy she would be !" "I can make my mother happy by kissing her, and telling her she is an

face a startled glance. Her eyes were

Feeling his gaze, he turned towards

for yourself where you can see far

angel," he answered. It was but too true.

A servant had taken away their "For poor Annette, then. There is flowers to keep fresh for the evening, a good deal in her, and she is devoted and Miss Ferrier had gone in to change her dress. The mother being to you. away, there was no need the other two

He shrugged his shoulders, and lifted his eyebrows : "She loves me as should enter, when the lovely evening am, and would love me if I were ten times as worthless, poor silly girl

Receiving no reply, the lady glanced inquiringly at her companion, and quite free. Mounted on the topmos Miss Pembroke withdrew her hand, step of an unsteady ladder, she fastand retired a step from him. Again ened the higher flowers ; lower down saw that his silence was a dissenting one. He had thrown himself into a he had spoken the truth, this spoiled at either side. Lawrence Gerald and Honora tied the lower ones. Not much chair, tossed his hat aside, and was favorite of women !

" For God's sake, then."

looking off into the distance with fixed He did not dare give another shrug, and gloomy eyes. The tumbled locks of hair fell over half his forehead, his for his mentor's face was losing its kindness. "You know I am not at all attitude expressed discontent and depious, Honora," he said, dropping his pression, and there was a look about the mouth that showed his silence eyes. might proceed only from the suppres-sion of a reply too bitter or too rude to

lock the door. On their way She still retained her patience "Can you find no motive in yourself, Lawrence? Do you feel no necessity street they passed the priest's house. Only one light was visible in it, and that shone in a wide-open stairway window. The light, with a shadow befor action, for courageous trial of what

Seeing that her glance might force him to speak, she anticipated him, and continued, in a gentle, soothing life may hold for you?' Hie may hold for you? His pale face grew bright with an eager light. "If life but held for me one boon! O Honora. . . ." She made a quick, silencing gesture, and a glance, inconceivably haughty "If one loves religion, here is a beautiful church, and the best of priests; if one is intellectual, here is every advantage-books, lectures, and and scornful, shot from her eyes. a cultivated society ; if one is a lover "Are you two people quarrelling ?" Miss Ferrier inquired, behind them. of nature, where can be found a more beautiful country? Oh! it is not "If you are, I am in good time. Tea Switzerland nor Italy, I know ; but it is ready, and I suppose the sooner we She had spoken carefully, like one are off, the better.

"I sent the flowers to the church, feeling her way, and here she hesitated she continued, as they went in through the gorgeous hall, "and directed John just for a breath, as though not sur whether she had better go on, but went on nevertheless. "Here every Pembroke ?" demanded the priest. "Annette and Lawrence. We have to tell Mother Chevreuse that we should come down in about an hour. But h one is known, and his position secure been arranging flowers for Our Lady." "That's well. Good-night!" brings me word that she is out with He need not suffer in public esteem from adverse circumstances, if they do not affect his character. There some sick woman, and may not come home till quite late. So we are bu never was a place, I think, where a three. dark.

truly courageous and manly act would be more heartily applauded." Mother Chevreuse was the priest's mother. It had grown to be a neath the window. It opened again custom to give her that title, partly out of love for both mother and "Children !" he called out. "Ah! yes," the young man said, with hasty scorn; "they applaud while the thing is new, and then for-get all about it. They like novelty. son, partly because Father Chevreuse himself sometimes called her so. "It will require one person to carry

I don't doubt that all the people would clap their hands if I would take to Again the sash came down, more your train, Annette," Mr. Gerald said, gently this time, and the light and the sweeping the streets, and that for a week the young ladies would tie boulooking at the length of rustling brown kind heart went on climbing up the silk over which he had twice stumbled. stairway. quets to the end of the broomstick. "And that takes two out : for, of course, But after the week was over, what then? They would find me a dusty you can do nothing in that dress.

ving been informed of th ECTORAL BALSAMI F.LIXI feel it my duty to recommend it as on exce lent remedy for pulmonary effections i

general." Montreal, March 27th 1889. N. FAFARD, M. D. Professor of chemistry at Laval University

"I have used PECTORAL BALSAMIC "ELIXIR with success in the different cases "for which it is advertised, and it is with "pleasure that I recommend it to the public." Montreal, March 27th 1889. Z. LAROQUE, M. D.

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fac





Honora will have the pleasure of decorating the altar, while we look fellow whose acquaintance they would

gradually drop. Besides, their ap plause is not all. I might not enjoy Only the faintest shade of mortification passed momentarily over the girl's face, and vanished. She knew street-sweeping, even though I and my broomstick were crowned with well the power her wealth had with flowers as long as we lasted. Miss Pembroke had blushed slightly this man, and that she could not make it too evident. Miss Ferrier was trivoat this sudden and violent interpreta tion of her hidden meaning ; but she lous and extravagant, but she was not answered quietly : "No their applause

without discernment. "Did you ever know me to fail when I attempted anything?" she s not all-the applause of the world s never all, but it helps sometimes and, if they give it to us for one asked, with a little mingling of demoment when we start on the right path, it is all that we ought to expect. fiance and triumph in her air. 'Honora goes calmly and steadily to Life is not a theatre with a few actor work : but when I begin. She stopped, embarrassed, for a rude and a great circle of spectators : W speech had been at her lips. ill have our part to play, and we can

"You do twice as much as I," Miss not stop long to admire others." "Especially when that other is only Pembroke finished, with sweet cordial-"It is true, Annette, though you the scene-shifter." laughed the young man, throwing the hair back from his did not like to say it. You have great energy.

put her hand out, and touched "I know well that ordinary, inele gant work would come very hard to you, Lawrence," she said kindly caressingly the shoulder of her young hostess in passing. "You are jus what Lawrence needs." and, if it were to be continued to th

end of your life, I might think it too hard. But there must be ways, for Tears of pleasure filled Annette's eves. For all her wealth and the flatteries it had brought her, she had other men have found them, of beginning at the lower end of the ladder, seldom heard a word of earnest commendation. even very low down, even in the dust,

To be praised by Honora was sweet: and climbing steadily to a height that but to be praised before Lawrence was would satisfy the climber's ambition. It needs only a strong will and persesweetest of all.

They hurried through their tea, and erance ; and I firmly believe, that, to went to the church. Mother Chevreuse a strong will, almost anything is poshad not returned home, and the priest

also was away. The pleasant task of adorning the altar of Our Lady was left can.

replied stubbornly. "Yes; and one for which we may to them.

"A strong will is a special gift," he

ask," she said ; then, seeing that he The stars were beginning to show frowned, added: "And for you I like faintly in the sky when they com-Crichton, as I said. One is known menced their work, and all the church nere, and motives and circumstances was full of that clear yellow twilight. are understood. A thousand little The pillars and walls, snowy white, helps might be given which in a with only delicate bands of gilding, re-strange city you would not have. All flected the softened beams, and seemed would be seen and understood here." to grow transparent in them. But

"All would be seen, yes!" he ex- around the side-altar burned a ring of claimed, with a shrug and a frown. brilliant gas-jets; and through the "That is the trouble. One would open door of the sacristy was visible, rather hide something." ruddily lighted, a long passage and

rather hide something." ruddiy lighted, a long passage and She would not be repelled. "There stairway leading to the basement. is, of course, sometimes a disadvan-The light of heaven and the light of

age in living where everything is earth were thus brought face to face-known," she admitted. "But there the one pure, tender, and pervading,

for it, too, God bless him !" They walked up the steep hillside from the lower part of the town toward South Avenue. Half-way up the her baby is ill. She hasn't mone enough to travel in a sleeping car hill, on a cross-street that led out toward the country, was the cottage in which Lawrence Gerald lived with his and is all tired out and discouraged What will you do about it? mother, his aunt, and Honora Pem-broke. As they approached the road, the water-cooler, rising excitedly "Do? Take up a collection - the heart fluttered. Annette Ferrier's

Lawrence had been very amiable that American citizen's last resort in disevening. He had praised her, tress. I'll give \$5. The effect was electrical. twice smiled very kindly, and had put her shawl over her shoulders before the went around, and the way the silver came out, as though he were really afraid she might take cold. Perhaps dollars and quarters and pieces rattled in it, would have done he would leave Honora at home firs any true heart good. and then go up with her.

I wish I could describe the look on What great good this would do he the woman's face when she awoke, and she could not have explained : for the money was given to her. seldom had she heard from him a word tried to thank us all, and failed : she so tender to be spoken before witnesses. broke down completely. But we didn't Still, she wished it. He might say need any thanks. something kind, or listen willingly to There was a sleeping-car on the

some word of affection from her. the train, and the young man saw the mother and child transferred to it At any rate, she would be a little longer in his company.

at once. I did not hear what she said to him when he left her, but it must Miss Pembroke anticipated her wish or had some other reason for making nave been a hearty "God bless you! the proposal. "Just go as far as the More than one of us in that car tool gate with me, and then you can escort Annette," she said. "You will not hat lesson to himself, and I learned mind a few extra steps, Annette ?'

"Oh! come up with us," the young man interposed hastily. "It is a beautiful night for walking, and I

know you are not tired yet. You can bear twice the walking that Annette

She hesitated a moment, then went on with them. His request displeased her on more than one account : she did not like his indifference to the company of his promised wife, and she did not like his preference for being with herself. But his mother would be anxiously watching for him; and it

would be something if he could be lured in at an early hour after a quiet TO BE CONTINUED.

evening.

Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Minard's Liniment is the Hair Restorer. Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who then could endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

The "Legends of the Apostles" places mother) has come all the way from the the remains of Matthias under the Black Hills, and is on her way to Con-necticut. Her husband is dead, and altar of the renowned Basillica.-Philadelphia Press

> Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls. Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls. The "Sunlight" Soap Co., Toronto, offer the following prizes every month till further notice. to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Pro-vince of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st. Slo ; 2nd, sei, 3rd, sl; 4th, sl; 5th to 14th, a Handsome Book; and a spretty picture to those who send not less than 13 wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sun-light" Soap Office, 43 Scott St., Toronto not later than 29th of each month, and marked "Competition;" also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in The Toronto Mail on first Saturday in each month.



Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Apple ton, Me., and neighborhood. says: "Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began tak-"ing August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every-"thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress would come on and I would have

"to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your med-"icine, and felt much "better, and after Stomach "taking a little more Feeling. "August Flower my

peared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the I wish all least fear of distress. that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine

equal to it."

THE PRINCE OF P. Dr. Wood's Norway Coughs, Colds, Asth Bronchitis without fai So other Sarsapari bination, Proportion makes Hood's Sarsap

For that Horrid

"Dyspepsia disap-

that even stylish as well as poor clothes may cover a noble heart.—C. H. Sheldon, in Companion. A HAPPY HINT – We don't believe in keeping a good thing when we hear of it and for this reason take special pleasure in recommending those suffering with Piles is any form, blind, bleeding, protruding, etc., to Betton's Pile Salve, the best and safes remedy in the world, the use of which cut short a vast deal of suffering and inconvem ence. Send 50 cts to the Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co., Baltimore, Md., or as your druggist to order for you. Change 1s Welcome.

Change is Welcome.

Change is Welcome. GENTLEMEN, --For twenty years I suf-fered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. I can eat heartily of any food and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health. MRS. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.