## THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

JAN. 1, 1007

saint Gertrude's Guest. BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

Vesty and worn like a pilgrim. With garments covered with mud-nd the light of His glorious visage Ridden with sweet and blood, ur dearest Lord, in the twilight, Before Saint Gerinde stood.

And "Open to Me, my daughter, Ab. open to Me," He said; "For I from the reckless fury Of brutat fore have field; And I have not in the wide, wide A place to hide My head.

The tessis of the fields have burrows, The birds of the air, a nest: And the poorest of Guds creatures With bids of straw are black; But the Son of Man no refuge hath wherein to take His rest.

And the eyes of the Saint ran rivers Of tender pitcous woe: She washed dis wounds in their waters, She arised them white as snow "O Love!" she sabbed in her sorrow, "How could they treat Theeso!"

"Welcome to Thee, my Fairest! Sweet Christ! abids with Me!" Aud asfe in her heart, the Master Be med right royally... Losd! in those crael days of crime Bo may we shelter Thee?

MISS B. GORMAN South Douro, Dec 19.

BEN HUR: THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH

BOOK SECOND.

CHAPTER VI.

THE ACCIDENT. The good man, like the bad, must die but, remembering the lesson of our faith, we say of him and the event, "No matter, he will open his eyes in heaven." Nearer this in life is the waking from heathful aleep to a quick iconsci. usness of happy sichts and sounds

bis and sounds Waen Judahawoke, thesan was up over When Judshawoke, the sun was up over the mountains; the pigeons were shread in flocks, filling the air with the greams of their white wings; and off south east he belied the Texplet, an apparition of gold in the bare of the sky. These, however, were familiar objects, and they received but a chance; upon the edge of the divan, close by him, a girl scarcely fifteen sat singing to the acc mpaniment of a nebel, which she rated upon her knee, and touched gracefally. To her be turned listening; and this was what she sarg : THE source.

THE SONG.

"W ske not, but hear me, love ! Addite advite on slumber's ass. Toy spirit call to ilst to me. Wake not, but hear me, love ! A gf i run Slaep, the restuit king, Ali nappy, happy dreams i b. tug

" Wake not, but hear me, love! Of all the world of dreams 'tis thine

This outs to dreams the thin This outs to choose the most divin So choose, and sheep, my love! But ne'er ugain in choice be free, Unless, nuless -thou dream'st of n

She put the instrument down, and, She put the istrument down, and, resting her hand in her lap, waited for him to speak. At das it has become necessary to tell some what of her, we will avail ourselves of the chance, and add such particulars of the family how has privacy we are brought as the realer may wish to know. The favours of H. rod had left surviving him many paraoas family information

The favours of H rod had left surviving him many presents of vast estate. Where this if arouse was ji i.ed to undoubted local descent from some famous son of one of the tribes, especially Jucah, the happy individual was accounted a Prince of Jerusalem—a distinction which sufficed to bring him the humage of his less invoured countrymen, and the respect, if nething more, of the Gasules with whom musiness and social circumstance brought him it to dealing. Of this class none had won in private or public life a higher regard thum the father of the lad whom him the father of the lad whom been following. With a remem-We have been following. With a remem-brance of his nationality which never failed him, he had yet ben true to the king, as d served him faithfully at home and abroad. Some flips that taken him king, a. d served him faithfully at home and abroad. Sime if his is tad taken him to R ime, where his conduct attracted the not es of Augustur, who strove without reserve to engage his fit in "ship — in his kome, record giv, were many presents, such as had gravited the vanity of kings— purple to as, ivory chairs, golden paters thi fit val table on account of the imper-gurble to as, ivory chairs, golden paters thi fit val table on account of the imper-purple to as, ivory chairs, golden paters thi fit val table on account of the imper-duces. Such a man could not fail to be vich; yet his waith w suct altogener the intgest of royal patrons. He had wel-comed the law that bound him to some patsuit; and, instead of one, he entered into many. Of the herd men watching fit take on the plains and hilt-sides, far as old Lobanon, numbers reported to him as their employer; in the cities by the sea, and in thes initand, he founded houses of traffic, his ships brought him silver from traffic; his ships brought him silver from Spain, whose mines were then the richest knowe ; while his caravans came twice a year from the East, laden with silks and spices. In faith he was a Hebrew, obser-A dow ; while his caravans came twice a year from the East, laden with silks and pices. In faith he was a Hebrew, obser-vant of the hav and every essential rite ; his place in the synagogue and Temple knewhim well; he was thoroughly learned in the Scriptures ; he delighted in the ecceed of the college masters, and carried his reverence for Hillel almost to the point of worship. Yet he was in no sense a Separatie ; his hospitality took in strargers from every land; the carging Pherisees even accused him of having more than once entertained Simaritans at his table. Had he been a Gentile, and lived, the world might have heard of him as the ited of Herides Attions ; as it was, he perished at an some ten years before this so and period of our story, in the prime of life, and hamented everywhere in Judea. We are already acquainted with two members of his fami'y—bis widow and son ; the only other was a daughter —be whom we have seen singing to her brother. brother. Tirzsh was her rame, and as the two Titz th was her rame, and as the two fooked at each other, their resemblance was plain. Her features had the regular-ity of his, and were of the same Jewish type; they had also the charm of childish innocency of expression. Home life and its trustful love permitted the neg igent attire in which she appeared. A chemise buttoned upon the right should, r, and leasing loosely over the breast and had Pasting lossely over the breast and back sind under the left arm, but half con-tend the left arm but half con-

1 War

Isft the arms entirely nude. A girdle and becoming the commencement of the skirt. The second secon

ut believers and Shechemites." Tuzsh looked a' the ring doub fally. "What shall I do with it ?"

unbelievers and Shechemites." Tozh looked at the ring doub faily. "What shall I do with it?" "Wear ir, my little sister. It becames you—it helps make you brantifai, though I think you that without help." Sairfiei, she returned the amulet to her ew just as Anrab entered the summer

Satisfied, she returned the anulet to her ear just as Amrab entered the sammer chamber, bearing a platt, with wash bowl, watr, and napkins. Not being a Pharisee, the ablution was short and simple with Jadah. The ser-vant then went out, leaving Tirzh to druss has hair. When a lock was disposed to her satisfaction, she would unlose the small metallic mirror which, as was the fashton among her fair country women, the wore at her girdle, and give it to him, that he might see the triumph, and how hand ome it made him. Meanwhile they kept up their conversation. "What do you think, Tizch?-I am the glances he occasionally cast at his per She dropped her hands with amaze. "Going away! When? Where? For Now the lad had hearn of the first Coost, borrowed from a habit of the first Coost, by which chief commanders, to indicate by which chief commanders, to indicate "Three question, all in a breath ! What a budy you are!" Next instant he became serious. 'You know the law requires me to follow some occupation. Our good father set mean example. Even you would despise me if I spent in idle-ness the results of his industry and know-ledge. I am going to Rome," "Oh, I will go with you." "You must stay with mother. If both of ne hows here here the start of the s of us leave her, she will die." The brightness faded from her face. "Ab, yes, yes! But-must you go? Here in Jerusalem you can learn all that is needed to be a merchant—if that is what you are thinking of." 'Bat that is not what I am thinking of. The law does not require the son to be "What the father was." "What else can you be?" "A coldier," he replied with a certain pride of voice. Tears came into her eyes. "You will be killed." what the father was.' "If God's will, be it so. Bu t, ' the soldiers are not all killed." She threw her arms around his neck, as if to hold him back. "We are so happy ! Stay at home, my brother." Home cannot always be what it is. You yourself will be going away before

"The source of the source of t

When will you go?"
"When will you go?"
"Mush's etcps were then hearl roturname to be any of the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people in twee listening to the shouting and watching the people list and the activity in the transfer of the system in writh break as down of water, and were riading them as of the scheet on the arm, she can under the street on the street on the north side of the follows and the scheet." "I have kiled the Bonas for them, if the scheet on the street on the north side of the follows and the scheet." "I have kiled the Bonas for them, if the scheet on the street on the north side of the follows and the scheet." "I have kiled the Bonas for them, if the scheet on the north side of the follows and the scheet." "I have kiled the Bonas for them."
"Mathew is hardled the scheet on the north side. The scheet of th

gund were assisting the n has to re-mouth this horse. "He lives, he lives, Tizth! Blessel be the Lord God of our fathers !" With that outery, and a brightened countsnapse, he drew back and replied to

her question. "Be not afraid, Tirzah. I will explain how it happened, and they will remember our father and his services, and not hur

The officer waited outside while a detail of men temporarily restored the gate. In the street the fighting had shost ceared. Upon the houses here and there clouds of dust told where the struggle was yet prolonged. The cohort was, for the most part, standing at rest, its splendour, like its ranks, in nowise diminished. Borne past the point of care for himself, Judah had heart for nothing in view but the prisoners, among whom he looked in vain for his mother and Tizth. Saddenly, from the earth where she had been lying, a woman arose and started He was leading her to the summer He was leading her to the summer hows, when the roof jurned under their fact, and a crash of strong timbers being burst away, followed by a cry of surprise and agong, arose apparently from the court-yard below. He stopped and lis-tened. The cry was repeated; then came a rush of many feet, and voices lifted in rage blent with voices in prayer; and then the screams of women in mortal terror. Suddenly, from the earth where she had been lying, a woman arose and started swifely back to the gate. Some of the guards reached out to seize her, and a great shout followed their failore. She ran to Judah, and, dropping down, clasped his knees, the coarse black hair powdered with dust veiling her eyes. "O Amrah, good Amrah," he said to her, "God help you; I cannot." She could not spaak. He bent down, and whispered, "Live, Amrah, for Tizah and my mother. They will come back, and"rage blent with voices in prayer; and then the screams of women in mortal terror. The soldiers had beaten in the north gate, and were in possession of the house. The terrible sense of being hunted smote him His first impulse was to fly; but where? Nothing but wings would serve him. This her eyes wild with fear, caught bis arm

his arm. 'O Jadab, what does it mean ?'

The servants were being batchered-and his mother! Was not one of the veices he heard here? With all the will of him, he sail, 'S ay here, and wait for me, Tizh. I will go down and see what is the matter, and come back to

His voice was not steady as he wished to the west side. That gate was also secured, after which the palace of the Hurs was lost to use. The cohort at length marched back to

the Tower, where the procurator stayed to recover from his hurts and dispose of his prisoners. On the tenth day following, he visited the market-place.

His voice was not steady as he wished She clang closer to him. Clearer, shriller, no longer a farrey, his mother's cry arose. He he diated no longer "Come then, let us go." That errace or gallery at the foot of the steps was crowded with soldiers. Other soldiers with drawn swords ran in and out of the chambers. At one place a num-ber of women on their knees clung to each other or prayed for marcy. Apart from them, one with torn garments, and long hair streaming over her face, strug glei to tar loose from a man all whose strength was tasked to keep his hold. Her crise were shrillest of all; cutting through cries were shrillest of all; cutting through the clamour, they had risen distinguish-ably to the roof. To her Jadah sprang-

ably to the roof. To her Judah sprang-his steps were long and swift, almost a winged flight-"Mother, mother!" he shouted. She stretched her hands towards him; but when almost touching them he was selzed and forced aside. Then he heard some onesny, speaking loudly; "That is he!"

mass of still whiter beard flowed down the front of his coarse grey gown. He came slowly, for, in addition to his age, he carried some tools—an axe, a saw, and a drawing knife, all very rude and heavy— and had evidently travelled some distance without rest.

He stopped close by to survey the he stopped close by to survey the assemblage. "O Rabbi, good Rabbi Joseph !" cried a woman, running to him, "Here is a prisoner; come, ask the soldiers about him, that we may know who he is, and what he hasdone, and what they are going to do with him." The rabbi's face remained stolid; he

A state of the sta

The rabbi's face remained stolid; he glanced at the prisoner, however, and presently went to the officer. "The peace of the Lord be with you !" he said with unbending gravity. "And that of the gods with you," the decarion replied. "Are you from Jerusalem ?" "Your prisoner is name?"

Your prisoner is young."

"In years, yes." "May I ask what he has done ?"

"He is an a sassin." The people repested the word in aston-islment, but Rebbi Jeseph pursued his

inquest. "Is he a son of Israel ?"

"He is a Jew," raid the Roman drily. "He is a Jew," raid the Roman drily. The wavering pity of the bystanders came back, "I know nothing of your tribe, but can Tablew ficturing of your titbe, but can speak of his family," the speaker con-tinued. "You may have heard of a prince of Jerusalem named Hur-Ben-Hur, they called him. He lived in Herod's day." "I have seen him," Joseph said. "Well this is his son."

Exclamations became general, and the

"In the streets of Jeruslem, and the decurion hastened to stop them." "In the streets of Jeruslem, day before yesterday, he nearly killed the noble Gratus by flinging a tile upon his head from the roof of a palace—his father's, I beliana " elieve."

believe." There was a pause in the conversation, duing which the Nazarenes g=z d at the young B=n Hur as at a wild beast. "Did he kill him?' asked the rabbi.

"No. "He is under sentence."

"He is under sentence." "Yes-the galleys for life." "The Lord help him !" said Joseph, for once moved out of his stolidity. Thereupon a youth who came up with Joseph, but hal stood behind him unob-served, laid down an axe he had been carrying, and, going to the great stone standing by the well, took from it a pitcher of water. The action was so quiet, that before the guard could interfere, had they been disposed to do so, he was stoop-ing over the prisoner, and offering him drink. she sprang up and rushed through the gateway and passage into the vacant court yard. "Let her go," the officer shouted. "We

will seal the house, and she will starve." The men resumed their work, and, when it was finished there, passed round drink, The band laid kindly upon his shoulder drink. The band laid kindly upon his shoulder awoke the unfortunate Jadah, and, look-ing up, he saw a face he never forgot-the face of a boy about his own age, shaded by locks of yellowish bright cheet-nut hair; a face lighted by dark blue eyes, at the time so soft, so appealing, so full of love and holy purpose, that they had all the power of command and will. The spirit of the Jew, hardened though it was by days and nights of suffering, and so embittered by wrong that its dreams of revenge took in all the world, melted under the stranger's look, and became as a chid's. He put his lips to the pitcher, and drank long and deep. Not a word. When the draught was finished, the hard that had been resting upon the suf-ferer's shoulder was placed upon his head, and stayed there in the dusty locks time enough to say a blessing; the stranger the stone, and, taking his axe egain, went back to Rabbu Joseph. All eyes went with him, the decurion's as well as those of the villagers. THE PRISONER. Next day a detachment of legionaries went to the desolated palace, and closing the gates permanently, plastered the cor-ners with wax, and at the sides nailed a notice in Latin : In the haughty Roman idea, the sen-

In the haughty Roman idea, the sen-tentious announcement was the ught suffi-cient for the purpose—and it was. The day after that again, about noon, a decurion with his command of ten horse-men approached N zweth from the south —that is, from the direction of Jerasalem. The place was then a straggling village, perched on a hill side, and so insignificant that its one street was little more than a of the villagers. This was the end of the scene at the well. This was the end of the scene at the well. When the men had drunk, and the horses, the march was resumed. But the temper of the decurion was not as it had been; he himself raised the prisoner from the dust, period on a finishe, and so hargo in and that its one street was little more than a path well beaten by the coming and going of fl cks and herds. The great plain of Education crept close to it on the south, and from the height on the west a view could be had of the shores of the Mediter. and helped him on a horse behind a soldier. The Nezarenes went to their houses, among them Rabbi Joseph and his apprentice.

## Written for the Catholi CHRISTMAS S

JAN 1, 1887

LOOKING FOR J

Twelve o'clock, and th bells were ringing clear jubilantly, tolling that sw celestial symphony, "G'ory high, and peace on earth to will." The white mantle with." The write mantle was everywhere, and still th fell unceasingly in great ec-twisting and untwisting in the thin, torn shawl folded figure walking slowly and w steps along the bright light The little heart beat saddi it throbbed and fluttered pr

it throbbed and fluttered pi a gruff voice fell upon her e "Why are you out so late, are you going ?" "I am looking for Jack," I ting at the sight of a bur looking down upon her. "It is time you were at mind Jack," said he, not he saw the frightened look face.

face. The child, not waiting more, hurried away as qui little feet, wearied and a permit, sobbing to herself. 'O, Jack, where are you bad again to-night, and w asleep I came out to lock Jack, don't you know I am you ?' you ?

On, on she went, blinded and shivering with cold. exhausted limbs refused t and turning in from the stre down at the foot of a bro marble steps. The snow, a wrapped its white cloak mo closely about her; her her upon her breast, the frail b and then fell forward, murm and then fell forward, murm sleep, "O, Jack, where are y The residence of Mr. Me ablaze with light, the son music filled the spacious parlors, where handsome me titul women were promenad ing in one of Straus' entrance "I thought you percer-

"I thought you never Straus?" said a blond Eng Arthur Penryn, when M pleaded fatigue as an exc

ancing. "Not very often, I admit, of gaities will sometimes gro

of gatties will sometimes gro as well as monotonous." "My dear Miss Constance ted Judge Murray, a genial man, and a life long friend of family, "are you aware tha savor of satirety in your ren as tone?" looking kindly y at his beautiful companion, why her face wore that listless look, "And is satisfy a wore drag

"And is satiety a very drea she asked, carelessly, allow to be led away by Sir Arthur

to be led away by Sir Arthur Judge Murray watched moved through the rooms here and there to greet her that gentle courtesy, which her great charms. "What a lovely, gracious wo and what a lucky fellow Po the way, I do not see him night," solidoquizad Judge Mi ing the ball-room. "At, h Melbourne, as his hostess ag "I do not see our friend, this evening."

"I do not see our friend, this evening." "He was to be here," said bourne, "but," glancing sigt Sir Arthur, and Miss Thorne, not heard Dame Rumour's w broken engagement." "Impossible," ejaculated "why, my dear Madame, ents\_"

"Ah, quite so, Judge Mu parents, in providing a hu wife for their children, seeme congenial tastes. She so wel beautiful might hope to—" "Win a little, Mrs. Mell believe that is the modern ten of bliss," said Judge Murray, contempt. "Dr. Powell is a j by birth and culture; and tak rank still, by his noble aims an zeal in the cause of suff-ring h "Ab, well !" said Mrs. 1 "those noble aims of his have the trauble. Miss Thouse doe believe that is the modern fe the trouble. Miss Thome doe to appreciate them, any me well-than, I do." "Madame," replied Judge M sudden intensity, "The woman be fortunate enough to w Powell's heart, has the best g be forcular here enough to w Powell's heart, has the best g ever hope to receive." Neither saw Miss Thrm a proached. A startled, pained into her eyes asshe caught Jud, words; she shivered slightly, as eilently away. The merry Chr rang out and seemed to mock their cries of peace on earth later Miss Thorne was driving there was a dull, heavy pain a and great tears gathered and whispered to herself "Will he surely he will come !--I have n of any Christmas separated fro When Miss Thorne alighte carriage, she stumbled against lying at the foot of the steps; horror shrilled her when bendi she beheld the inanimate form "Carry her into the house,"

"Never !" Hesmiled at her earnestness.

Hestmiled at her earnestness. "A prince of Judah, or some other of one of the iribes, will come soon and claim my Tirzan, and ride away with her, to be the light of another house What will neu become of me?' She answered with sobs.

"War is a trade," he continued more soberly. "To learn it thoroughly, one must go to school, and there is no school

like a Roman camp." "You would not fight for Rome ?" she asked, holding her breath.

"And you-even you hate her.

secutors were full of menace; the very timid shrank from them. Now the lad had heard of the custom, their rank, appeared in public with only unprovoked storm had the young Jew's sympathy; so that when he reached the corner of the house, the latter leaned yet farther over the parapet to see him go by, and in the act rested a hand upon a tile which had been a long time cracked, and allowed to go unnoticed. The pressure was strong enough to displace the outer offic piece, which started to fall. A thrill of horror shot through the youth. He reached out to catch the missile. In appearance the motion was exactly that of one pitching something from him. The effort failed-may, it served to push the descending fragment farther out over the wall. He shouted with all his might. The soldiers of the guard looked up; so did the great man, and that moment the missile struck him, and he fell from his seat as dead The cohort halted; the guards leaped

from their horses, and hastened to cover the chief with their shields. On the other hand, the people who witnessed the affairs, never doubting that the blow had been purposely dealt, cheered the lad as he yet stoped in full view over the parapet, tran-fixed by what he beheld, and by anticipation of the consequences which flushed all too plainly upon him.

A mischievous spirit flew with incred. A mischerous spirit new with the each ible speed from roof to roof along the line of march, seizing the people, and urging them all alike. They laid hands upon the parapets, and tore up the tiling and the sunburnt mud of which the house tops sunbarnt mud of which the house tops were for the most put made, and with blind fury began to fl ng them upon the legionaries haited below. A battle them ensued. Discipline, of course, prevailed. The struggle, the slaughter, the skill of one side, the desperation of the other, are all a numeroscar to our store. Let

are alike unnecessary to our story. Let us look rather to the wretched author of

He arose from the parapet, h's face very

For love of them, Judah forgot his Help them, O my Messala ! Remem

ber our childhood and help them. I-udab-pray you." Messala sfleeted not to hear. "I cannot he of further to hear. "I cannot be of further use to you," he

sail to the officer. "There is richer en-tertainment in the street. Down Eros, up Mars!"

With the last words he disappeared. Judah understood him, and in the bitter-ness of his soul, prayed to Heaven. "In the hour of thy vengeance, O Lord," ness of his soul, prayed to Heaven. "In the hour of thy vergence, O Lord," front doors cist forth groups eager to be he said, "be mine the hand to put it upon him!"

By great exertion, he drew nearer the icer. "O sir, the woman you hear is my

mother. Spare her, spare my sister yon-der. God is just, He will give you mercy

der. God is just, he will give you mercy for mercy." The man appeared to be moved. "To the Tower with the women!" he shouted, "but do them no harm. I will demand them of you." Then to those holding Judah he said, "Get cords, and bind his hands, and take him to the street. His purchament is reserved." His publishment is reserved."

duy that occupied them became apparent, and then fear and hatred were lost in curiosity, under the impulse of which the people, knowing there must be a halt at the well in the north eastern part of the town, quitted their gates and doors, and closed in after the procession. A prisoner whom the horsemen were guarding was the object of curiosity. He was a foot, bareheaded, half naked, his hands bound behind him. A thong fixed to his wrists was looped over the neck of a horse. The dust went with the party when in movement, wrapping him in yellow fog, sometimes in a dense cloud. He dropped forward, foot-sore and faint. The villagers could see he was young. The mother was carried away. The little Tazab, ia her home attire, stupefied with fear, went passively with her keep-ers. Judah gave each of them a last look, and covered his face with his hand, as if to possers himself of the scene fadelessly. He may have shed tears, though no one saw them.

saw them. There took place in him then what may be justly called the wonder of life. The thoughtful reader of these pages has ere this discerned enough to know that

the young Jew in disposition was gentle even to womanliness—a result that sel-dom fails the habit of loving and being loved. The circumstances through which he had come had made no call upon the harsher collements of his nature, if such he harsher elements of his nature, if such he had. At times he had felt the stir and impulses of ambition, but they had been like the formless dreams of a child wa'k. ing by the sea and gazing at the coming and going of stately ships. But now, if we can imagine an idol, sensible of the

And so, for the first time, Judah and the son of Mary met and parted. country on every side, were given to gardens, vineyards, orchards, and pastur-TO BE CONTINUED. He Had a Conscience.

CHAPTER VII.

"THIS IS THE PROPERTY OF THE EMPEROR.

assemblage, were of the humbler class-square, one storey, flat roofed, and cov-ered with bright green vines. The drought that had burned the hills of Judea to a clasp and lifeless brown, stopped at Twenty two years sgo Patrick Driccoll, just arrived from Ireland, found a pocket-book containing over \$150 in Salem, N. J. He told his employer, who advised bin to hear it well the J. He told his employer, who advised him to keep it until the owner appeared. The other day Charles W. Dunn happened to speak in the presence of Mr. Driscoll, now a prosperous merchant, zbout his brother, Samuel Dran now dead, losing a pocketbock years before. Mr. Driscoll at once took a book from his pocket and handed it to Mr. Dunn, who identified it as the one his brother had lost. He was asked to count the money. There was just \$5178 Mr. Dunn tried to get Mr. Driscoll to keep the money, but he refused. He said it was a load off his mind to get rid of that \$15178. the boundary line of Galilee. A trumpet, sounded when the cavalcade drew near the village, had a magical effect tion so unusual. Nazareth, it must be remembe ed, was not only aside from any great high way, but within the sway of Judas of Gamala;

but within the sway of Judas of Gamals; wherefore it should not be hard to imagine the feelings with which the legionaries were received. But when they were up and traversing the street, the duty that occupied them became apparent, and then fear and hatred were lost in and then fear and hatred were lost in mind to get rid of that \$151.78.

Health is impossible when the blood is

impure, thick, and sluggish, or when it is impure, thick, and sluggish, or when it is thia and impoverished. Such conditions give rise to boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and other dis-orders. Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich, and vitalizing.

His Last Resort.

His Last Resort. Mr. Richard Rowe, of Harley, Oat., was affleted for four years with dyspep-sia. Two experienced doctors treated him. Getting discouraged, he tried Bur-dock Blood Bitters. He states that two bothes cured him. He is now doing bottles cured him. He is now doing heavy work and as well as ever.

The villagers could see he was young. At the well the decuri n halted, and, A. M. Hamilton, Warkworth, writes : "For weeks I was troubled with a swelled At the well the decuri n halted, and, with most of the men, dismounted. The prisoner sank down in the dust of the read, stupefied, and saking nothing. apparently he was in the last stage of exhaustion. Seeing, when they came near, that he was but a boy, the villagers would have helped him had they dared. In the midst of their perplexity, and while the nitchers were bassing among ankle, which caused me much pain and ankle, which caused me much pain and annoyance. Mr. Maybee, of this place, recommended Dr. Themas' Eslectric Oil for it. I tried it, and before one bottle was used I was cured. It is an article of uport value? great value."

Well Spoken Of.

In the midst of their perpictity, and while the pitchers were passing among the soldiers, a man was descried coming down the road from Sepphoris. At sight of him a woman cried out, "Look! Yonder comes the carpenter. Now we will have something." Well Npoken Or. "I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow O l very highly. It cured me of rheuma-tism in my fingers whea I could not bend them." Ida Plank, Strathroy, Oat. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complainte. we can imagine an idol, sensible of the worship it wa accustomed to, dashed aud-denly from its altar, and lying amidst the wreck of its little world of love, an idea may be had of what had befallen the yourg Ben-Hur, and of its eff-ct upon his

she beheld the inanimate form "Carry her into the house," broad stairs, into warmth and little wanderer was borne. "I think," said the hou respectfully, "that the hospita "I think you forget what n Mrs. Jackson. Send for Dr. F have a bed prepared. Manum be disturbed," be disturbed.

Constance Thorne stood loo on the motionless form clad in print dress, from which the shawl had fallen back. The to showing, through the rents, th many a bruise; the quiet hand so attenuated, the poor pale the dark shadows made by ill 1 the bollows that table of the hollows that told of hungrinights. A great pang smote d there was a sudden choki throat. So absorbed was she first glimpse of the dark shad that she did not hear Dr. Pow

"Good evening," said he "Peter told me of your finding