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URIEL: Or, the Chapel of the Holy Angels BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE AUSTRALIAN

DUKE; OR, THE NEW UTOPIA," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

ness.

back their squiredom through a respect

able number of generations, their

among the professional men of the

country, nor is it altogether impossib

scended so far as to have made as

nonest independence by trade. Geof

frey himself, the best of landlords, the

most painstaking of magistrates, the

most truthful, upright, honest man in

very last person in the world that an

novelist would dream of selecting as

a genius. He had had the educati

of a gentleman, and remembered litt

or his oblivion of Greek and Latin

had acquired a considerable knowledg

his own estate, and managed it wel

practical information, but was wholl

incapable of doing or saying a bril

fiant thing. Even this would, pe haps, have been more pardonable i

the fact-which a sturdy resolve to be

from our reader-that Geoffrey Hough-

ioned on the thick-set type, and his

face - well, we have no great skill in

the depicting of the faces of young

squires - but it was plain, decidedly, and the young ladies of the neighbor-

hood generally agreed in voting him a "fright." Not that he had squinting

eyes, a turned up nose, or a gaping

mouth : but his features had much the

same character of 'thick settedness" as

his limbs, and their plainness was redeemed rather by their honesty than

by any remarkable intelligence of ex-

Geoffrey Houghton, at the age of

family circle, which included his

other and two sisters, Mary and Ger-

rude, both younger than himself, suf

ficiently bright and happy to prevent his looking beyond it. So, at least, he

was accustomed to say when cross ex-

friends; though the giddler of his

critics were wont to assert that he re-

himself would have been the last t

awkwarder, stupider fellow than him

to have aspired to any fair lady's favo

piness, but to serve God and his neigh

his daughter were certainly to be re

membered. All his good sense and

The only other family whose prox-

"to do his best."

have demurred to their criticism.

ton was neither graceful nor hands

eyes of the supposed novelist than

His figure was fash

or nothing about it.

in appearance.

In the first place, he was a

family

connections were to be found

me of them may have conde

MERYLIN AND ITS NEIGHBORS. Somewhere on the southern coast of cornwall there stands the old Castle of Merylin, part of which claims an antiquity reaching back to the times before the Conquest. It belonged, at the period when our story opens, to the last presentative of a very ancient family, which, scorning to trace its lineage from either Norman or Saxon robbers, boasted the rare distinction of descent from a stock of untainted British blood. The Pendragons of Merylin claimed, in fact, to be descended from King Arthur himself, and would have regarded any doubt east on the historic character of that here as something little short of the crime of lese-majeste. It is not our purpose, however, to inflict on our readers any pages from the Pendragon and we shall only comgenealogy; and we shall only com-municate so much of the family history as is necessary for the comprehension of our narrative.
Sir Michael Pendragon was, as we

have said, the last male representative of the family in its direct line, for there was a collateral branch of which we was a conateral branch of which we shall speak presently. A widowed and melancholy man, he lived among his ancestral woods and towers with Aurelia, his only daughter and sole surviving child. He had lost his last son, the pride and joy of his heart, about six years before the commencement of our story, under circumstances which had shed over his life the gloom, not merely of bereavement, but of disgrace; and he had, what to him was the additional sorrow of knowing that when he should be laid among the nbs of his ancestors the line of the Golden haired Pendragons," as they were called, would be extinct. Their name would only survive in the family of the "Black Pendragons" of Eagle-hurst, a branch which had forked off from the old stock, at the time of the great Revolution, and, adopting the cause and religion of the Dutch invader of that in-glorious period, had ontinued staunch supporters of Protestant succession of the Whig policy, down to the last general elecwhen, to the unspeakable shame and disgust of the master of Merylin, a Black Pendragon had been returned member for the county in the advanced

The Golden-haired Pendragons had remained true to the old faith, as they had remained true to the old line of sovereigns so long as it posses ntative to claim their fidelity They had been fined as recusants, and had had their lands sequestrated; they had harbored priests, and concealed them in hiding holes; they had de-fended their castle from the Round neads, and could show the mark on their walls left by the canon-balls of Cromwell; in short, the had done all and suffered all that loyal cavaliers and unflinching Papists could be expected to do and suffer And stripped as they had been of many a broad acre, they counted it an ample compensation that they still possessed THE CAPITAL CITY LEADS, the gray Keep whose history was lost in the mist of the Cornish chronicles. and the castle chapel, which had been profaned, in which it was said the sanctuary lamp had never been extin guished.

That a fair, and perhaps more than a fair, share of family pride should lurk as a prevailing weakness among

# Should be Looked Into.

THOROUGH INVESTIGATION REQUESTED.

A BOLD ASSERTION. Ever since Prof. Koch startled the world Ever since Prof. Koch startled the world by promising to cure consumption with the Koch lymph and his complete failure to do so, the people have been looking for some discovery which would prove an absolute, certain cure for that dread disease. Over a quarter of a century ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, put in a claim for a medicine, which he had discovered and used, in his extensive practice, that would care minety-eight per cent. of all cases of consumption when taken in all its early stages. Time has proved that his assertion was based on facts gained from experience. His "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured many thousand people in all parts of the world, and Dr. Pierce invites all interested to send to him for a free book which gives the names, addresses and photographs of many prominent people who have willingly testified to the marvelous curative properties of his "Golden Medical Discovery." He has also written a Book of 160 pages on "Discases of the Respiratory Organs," which treats of all Throat, Bronchial and Lung diseases, also Asthma and Catarrh, that will be mailed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N.Y., on receipt of six cents in stamps, to pay postage.

Consumption, as most everybody knows, is first manifested by feeble vitality, loss of strength, emaciation; then local symptoms soon develop, as cough, difficult breathing, or bleeding from lungs, when investigation proves that tubercular deposits have formed in the lungs. It is earnestly advised that the "Discovery" be taken early and the latter stages of the disease can thereby be easily avoided.

To build up solid fiesh and strength after the grip, pueumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating discases, it has no equal. It does not make fal like cod liver oil and its uasty compounds, but, solid, wholesome fiesh.

eyes of a good many people by his wealth and his good fortune. The wealth had been acquired by the mer-cantile success of his father, and inthe Pendragons of Merylin was hardly surprising. Perhaps it did not with them assume its very narrowest and most repulsive form, for it was blended with a love of nobleness, not of birth alone, but of character. But possibly creased by his own lucky speculations; whilst the good fortune was manifested, not only by the result of these on this very account it was more insidious, and it was cherished by its posspeculations, but by the entrance which Mr. Holmes Abbott had somehow obsessors rather as a virtue than a weak tained into what is popularly known as "good society," and his further suc-cess in winning the hand of Lady The point of honor had come to be regarded among them with some-thing that must needs be called idoland truth, courage and fidelity Annabel Wyvern, a daughter of the Earl of Snowdon. This alliance, be-Earl of Snowdon. to be esteemed scarcely so much as tween wealth on the one hand and boing the virtues becoming a Christian gentleman, as because they were held noble birth and great connections on be the hereditary appanage of a the other, was thoroughly satisfactory to both parties concerned. Pendragon. If this were so, however, the pride had been severely chastised Abbott was well content to leave in his wife's experienced hands the steerage in the present generation; and those who saw Sir Michael Pendragon, with of his domestic barque, and her con duct of the helm, proved so judicious that he found himself pleasantly floated his bowed head and snowy hair, well knew that he had been smitten down less by an accumulation of temporal into certain aristocratic circles whither losses than by the blot on his family his unassisted efforts, and even his ample revenue, would not easily have admitted him. So the Holmes Abbotts escutcheon. In his daughter he found whatever earthly solace remained to spent that portion of the year in the Aurelia lived for her father, and had accepted as her vocation the metropolis which is due from all per task of soothing the evening of his sad sonages who, in the judgment of the life: and though since their troubles world, deserve to be considered as any they had mixed but little with their body; and during the wintry months country neighbors, yet the white-haired old man and his beautiful when they came down to Swinburne, they contrived to make their country daughter were universally regarded residence as little like country seclu family whose members, from various causes, had come be admitted to closer intimacy with the inmates of the civilized centre, so to speak, of the neighborhood. Had the family at than was enjoyed by others of higher Merylin been what it once was, it rank than themselves. The Hough-tons of Laventor Manor belonged to a would probably have claimed, by position in the social scale, to have taken the lead in that section of the Cornish modest class of gentry, and made no pretence to anything more distin-guished. Geoffrey Houghton, the guished. Geoffrey Houghton, the present squire, could have given a good account of his grandfather, and world. As it was, there was no rivalry to be feared from the Pendragons, and the Abbotts of Swinburne Park were his grandfather's grandfather; but though the Houghtons could trace generally recognized as the first people of consequence within a radius of

twenty miles. We shall leave our readers to gather for themselves from the course of our narrative any further information they may desire regarding the three familie to whom we have briefly introduced them, and beg of them, if they find the present chapter a dull one, to regard it merely as a preface.

#### CHAPTER II.

A FIRESIDE CONVERSATION. Whatever is dreary and miserable in he long months of an English winter deems itself most surely in the even ng hour, when, with shutters shut and curtains drawn, a family circle draws ound that blazing hearth which may ruly be reckoned with pride among our national institutio may come, probably will, when the in shall have substituted stoves for our open fireplaces, but we fear not to state our solemn conviction that when that ast reform is consummated, the sun of England's domestic felicity will have

It was, then, round the palladium of blazing fire that the family of La ventor Manor were assembled on the vening of a wintry day, which Geof rey had spent at ounty town of Chelston, in the dis of some of those magisterial and public duties, a punctual fidelity to which was to him a kind of religion On the present occasion he had been detained longer than usual, and had brought back with him a certain Mr Rodolph Beresford, a member of one of the neighboring families, and a rather frequent visitor at Laventor. Rodolph was a fluent talker, and kept the ball going in most societies of formed part - a quality which mad him very generally welcome, though whether the balls he set in motion were thirty, was still unmarried, and found of any special weight or value was a uestion on which two opinions migh be entertained.

"How late you were to day, my dear Geoffrey, 'said his mother; 'and such a day as it has been! You must

be frightfully tired."
"No," replied Geoffrey, "not dis
agreeably tired, that is. After beat ing up and down the streets of Chelstor mained single because no one in all Cornwail would have him, and Geoffrey or the best part of the day, with the east wind driving the snow in your ace, it makes one appreciate one's own fireside.

was fully persuaded that an uglier, "We should have been back a couple of hours sooner," said Rodolph, "if it hadn't been for Julian Wyvern's last crochet. He has taken up the reform of our lifeboat service, and is would have been at once an absurdity and an impertinence. He took it as part of his allotted destiny in this world laboring to procure an Act of Parliament to compel all country squires resident within ten miles of the seathat he was to live in it, not to shine, or be admired, or even to be blessed coast to belong to a life boat crew."
"Not quite that," said Geoffrey, with some special forms of earthly hap-

but he will get something done, I have no doubt. I never knew Julian take up a thing he did not succeed in. Among those towards whom he "did his best" Sir Michael Pendragon and "Then his successes must be some-thing alarming," replied Rodolph, "for to my certain knowledge he takes

up a new hobby once a week. knowledge of business were at the "Is Mr. Wyvern in this part of the world, then?" asked Gertrude Hough service of the old baronet, who, broken "I thought he was in America,

by family sorrows, had suffered his affairs to fall into much confusion. or the Holy Land, or somewhere. Gradually, however, he had come to give his confidence to Geoffrey Hough-'How extraordinary capital!" exclaimed Rodolph - "a perfect resum ton, and lent on him for guidance in all worldly affairs, and Geoffrey proved of our friend Julian's manner of life But no, he really is here in Cornwall himself worthy of the trust reposed to him; for, at the cost of much time and his cousin, you know, and as, since her brother's death, he is presumptive labor, he had set things on a footing in the Merylin estate, which saved it from the ruin which seemed imminent, and heir to the earldom, I fancy she thinks it desirable to cultivate him somewhat released it from its long arrears of particularly.

That reminds me," said Mary, "that there is a note for you, Geoffrey,

the second page, he handed it to his sister, with a woful expression of countenance, ejaculating as he did so,

Isn't it horrid?"
"What is horrid, dear Geff?" said Gertrude, coming behind her sister, and reading the letter over her shoulder, " an invitation to dine and sleep at the Park, to-morrow? shouldn't call that horrid at all. You'll have the best of dinners, and the best of society; what can you desire more? Best of dinners, indeed," growled Geoffrey, "French kickshaws, one don't know the name of, with a flunky grinning at you behind your chair and as to society, it's all German counts and Cabinet Ministers. I prefer eating my own mutton among my

equals. "Really, Geoffrey," said his sister " to listen to you one would think you had been brought up among the Ojibe ways. Considering the pains Mary estows upon you, you certainly don' do her credit.

"You must always let Geoffrey have "You must always let Geoffrey have growl out." said Rodolph. "You his growl out," said Rodolph. "You will see when he has said one or two the more spiteful things about German counts he will resign himself to his fate, and accept her ladyship's hospitality like a true-born Briton Besides, Julian Wyvern's presence will gild the pill."

'That is true," said Geoffrey "Julian will weigh against a dozen or two of distinguished foreigners, so I suppose I must do it.'

Of course," said Mary ; " so pro ceed to write your acceptance with a good grace." She placed the writing materials before him, lingering by his side to superintend the completion of the note, and satisfy herself as to its style and execution.
"I am glad Mr. Wyvern is in the

neighborhood again," said Gertrude of course he is more or less mad, but of all lunatics the most entertaining.

"Mad perhaps is rather too severe a term;" said Mrs. Houghton, "but certainly, if all one hears of Mr. Wyvern strue, he is a little eccentric. pity, with his gifts, too! I often wonder how it is that, intimate as you are with him, Geoffrey, you don't teach him the necessity of a little prac tical common-sense. "I think Julian just one of the

finest fellows going," replied Geoffrey, rather testily, as, having brought his note to a happy conclusion, he com mitted the folding of it to Mary's more skilful fingers; "put sense into him, indeed! Why, he has sense enough to fit out a three decker. Julian is your brother's romance

all the world knows that," said Ro-dolph; "every child of Adam has his soft hit, and Geoffrey's poetic fibre is attached to Julian Wyvern's wide-

" Poetic fiddlesticks !" said Geoffrey "he does not make a fool of himse

racing, or that sort of thing; and he has a track of his own, tries to mend things and get to the bottom of things, and so on, that is all I can see about his madness," and having thus at-tempted the defence of his absent friend, with indifferent success so far as the rules of elecution are concerned. he thrust his hands into his pockets, a common but ungraceful habit of his as though to express "those are my sentiments, and I have no more to say

"Now, don't be vexed ; you know I was not aiming at legal precision when I called him mad," said Ger-"but you must allow that when locomotives take to having 'tracks of their own,' their proceedings generally end by taking them off the rail.

"That's just it," said Rodolph, "no one doubts Wyvern's genius, or his sublime intentions; but a man who never follows ordinary laws must not take it amiss if his aberrations from the beaten track are puzzling to ordin ary minds.

"Well, but what has Mr. Wyvern done so very extraordinary?" said Mary. "I really cannot remember.

"Oh, everything," said Rodolph I don't speak of his conversion; ourse, we think that all right-though for a lad at Eton to set up for himself and stick to it in the way he did, tool most people by surprise. Then there were two years as Papal Zouave; perhaps you think that right, too, though it didn't do much in the way of settling his worldly career. When he came back from his travels, most persons though he was gainer as a preferrious. thought he was going as a professional artist, when all of a sudden we hear of aim down in Staffordshire, among the bargees, attempting, I suppose, to improve their condition, though he probably did not know a barge from a billiard-table; and now here he is in Cornwall, setting us to rights with some new invention of a life-boat, which I will lay any wager will upset in the first squall."

"It is a pity," said Mrs. Houghton, "It is a pity," said Mrs. Houghton, "for he is so truly good-natured, and everyone says has real genius, only so little ballast. It is 'all things by turns and nothing long,' and no good comes of that. He might take example from Cooffray," and she ledged as the from Geoffrey," and she looked as she spoke at her son, to whom, with a mother's partiality, she beheld no defect, whether mental or physical.

Geoffrey's hands were still in his pockets, and unable to meet Rodolph on the fair field of discussion, he contented himself with muttering some thing which sounded much like, "take example from fiddlesticks! Mary came to his aid, as she gener-

The only other family whose proximity to Merylin was sufficiently near to entitle them to be regarded as neighbors, was one whose members were comparatively new comers. Swinburne Park had been purchased about five years previously by a gentleman whose defect of ancestry was abundantly compensated for in the

different track from the world at large.

perhaps it is a nobler one."
Rudolph shrugged his shoulders. "It may be so," he said; "I confess the common road contents my vulgar

In the portrait of Julian Wyvern which Beresford had sketched there was just that amount of truth which is to be found in a caricature ; but, like all caricatures, it possessed no real likeness. Neither was good Mrs. Houghton's appreciation of her son's brilliant friend more correct when she called him "all things by turns and nothing long." Had Julian been questioned, he would, perhaps, have said that he never followed but one object all his life. Almost from his cradle he had found stamped on his imagination an ideal of what was great and noble, and he sought for its realization as he grew to manhood, and found it nowhere. Its absence perplexed and for a time saddened him. For what was original in him was not so much the possession of a noble ideal-a thing he held in common with a vast number of persons who never in practice soar above their native littleness-it was that, far from resting content with the theory of greatness, he was always seeking to carry his theories into action. So soon as he came to understand that the world set itself in the precisely opposite direction, then it became equally clear to him that the world and he must part company, and he threw off the bondage of its convenrestrictions, with which in some degree laid him open to the charge of eccentricity. should it be considered extravagant or ridiculous to carry principles into practice Julian had no power to com-prehend. If St. Martin of Tours were held in veneration for cutting his cloak in half to clothe a beggar in the fifth century, he failed to see why an English gentleman should be wanting in common sense for taking off his great coat and giving it to a poor man in the nineteenth one of his own ancestors in the twentieth generation had gained the reputation of a hero for taking the cross, why should he be laughed at for joining the Zouaves? And if the praises of the Protestant Howard resounded through the world for reform ing the prisons of Europe, why should it be thought crotchety for a Catholic layman to see for himself into the state of the Staffordshire bargees? Why, indeed! The deductions to which he came on the questions seemed to him self the strictest logic and common ense, while by the greater number of his acquaintance they were adjudged as overstrained and romantic; and this was the less extraordinary when we consider that he had not yet at ained the maturing climacter thirty, and that in the carrying out of his views he had not always been swayed by the golden rule of discretion He had his friends, however, as well as his critics, and perhaps in the eye of the world the most singular feature in the whole matter was the alliance which existed between him self and Geoffrey Houghton, two men between whom, as these same critics

were wont to argue, there existed no single point of common sympathy. But whether the critics were right in this conjecture is a point we shall reserve for the future judgment of our

TO BE CONTINUED.

# Real Missionaries.

It was a story of severe trial and Alaska which a member of the Jesuit order told in a Catholic church here last Sunday. He described the life of the Jesuit and the Sisters who hav arried their faith to the Yukon and the shores of Behring sea. They ne as Eskimos, build huts, wear the Eskimo dress, cat sealflesh rozen meats, endure all the hardships f the Arctic weather, and have nunication with the outer world bu nce a year. They carry a knowledge of Catholicism to the Pagans, teach them to sing in Latin, and make them acquainted with civilization. Arch-bishop Seghers was murdered there by a madman, but recruits for the mission

It is a noble tale of suffering and of bravery for the sake of religion acrificing women and men, truly, are these missionaries in Alaska. Their labors remind us of those of the early French missionaries in the wilds of Canada and in the frosty regions be-yond Hudson bay, though we must say that the climate of Alaska is even more trying at some seasons that that of Upper Labrador.

We hear so often that we live in an

age of selfishness, mercenariness, and earthly mindedness that it is invigor ating to learn of the Jesuit missions of the Yukon. There are men and women of our generation who are as ready to brave the tropics or the poles the jungles or the deserts, for the sake of their religion, as ever were the me and women of any other generation of our race. - New York Sun.

Unlike most proprietary medicines, the formulæ of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and other preparations are cheerfully sent to any physician who applies for them. Hence the special favor accorded these well-known standard remedies by the World's Fair commissioners.

DOROTHY FR

FEBRUAR

Maud Regan, In the days have passed in tion where th green for ever was the home and as many la tended the out of her great follow the pro European sover estates were me her palatial he the score, no famed as the al hearted hospita mansion, "Gra It was the country side, green meadow away to the of the forest the western b on the other th and tobacco, v of the negroe beyond the gr the "quarter side of the

house were t wide stretch o from gate to white line of t oaks of a c which there dust, many a loved to foreg The house ive solidity. certain quain from the save enness, char old colonial generations h to time; a ro the prevailir and about th trailed and swaying ten

ing gables v name. There was the state dra sacred to the ' Fairfax Re hands of "G whose memo nected with fragrance. High ove carved the holding the

them the p those early lentless for gance, bra staving to or country v brave dang of either. With the began the tunes. The ruin which gun, until write, the survivi shorn of a homestead. parted gra vere few

their fallen

being com tress of Gr

nature, ar suffering a Dorothy, & six or sev in sympa whom feve before, an death had of estrang always in taxed wit nantly de had succe band and victim, w Ralph? So little

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lying be drove th northwa sessed of the jealous its well approve haps Mr. ment ha more's t moment not one and wa

severe t little m pended ager those 1 lightfu instigs

saddle