# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

## The Queen of Seasons. CARDINAL NEWMAN.

2

All is divine which the Highest has made. Through the days that He wrought till the day when He tayed: Above and below, within and around, From the centre of space to its uttern bound.

In beauty surpassing the universe smiled On the morn of its birth, like an innocent Or like the rich bloom of some delicate

And the Father rejoiced in the work of His

Or like the rich bloom of some delicate from Eva-and surely not from your is power. Yet worlds brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. And a brighter still, and a brighter than those. To exhaps: the resources the Maker pos-sessed. But I know of one work of His infinite hand Which special and singular very must stand the perice, so pure. and of grits such a store That even Omnipotence ne's shall do more. And its fire of July in its passionate noon. And the fire of July in its passionate noon. And the fire of July in its passionate noon. And the fire of July in its passionate noon. And the sits their joyousness, when they are gone: MIN fore active to these May, not because it is bast. But because it comes first, and is pledge of the rest. WNNOCKNAGGOW OR,

THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII. ARE YOU IN LOVE, MARY ?"

"Mary," Grace seked, "do you even

hear from Arthur O'Uonnor now ?" She was sitting at the window in Mary Kearney's little room, precisely in the same attitude as when she set about solvively. At which Gace turned round, and ing the mystery of the footprints in the snow. The snow was gone now; but it was evident those mysterious footprints were still visible to her mind's eye, and she followed them across the gravelled walk, and the box-bordered flower beds, and through the laure's, and over the still in the corner, and out upon the road to the Bush, and-where then ?

Grace was puzzled. A letter she had from her brother Edmund that morning in which he spoke of his friend Arthur C'Onnor-whom he called "M. l'Abbe"\_had set Grace think. ing. There was a mystery about her brother, too, in which his friend Arthur was somehow mixed up. Eimund was what Grace called a "jily good hearted fellow," and he used to tell how he and Arthur were, by some fatality, always in-voluntary rivals in their boyish days; and declared it was quite fortunate that Arthur had decided upon becoming a prisst, as otherwise there would be no knowing what might happen. He also often alluded to a certain romantic adventure at the seaside, a year or two before, in which Mary Kearney played a promin-ent part; and any allusion to which would be sure to bring a glow into Mary's pale cheek to this day. And so Grace could not help connecting either her brother or his friend with those provoking

ity."

bors."

"But why on earth," she asked herself, "But why on earth," she asked herself, "should either one or the other of them stand there under the window till be must have been half frczan to death?" For Grace held fast to her own 'solution of the mystery," and dis-missed the ides allogether that the person, whoever he was, had been in Mary's room and dropped into the garden from the window. If she could find out who wrote the note that Barney threw up to her, I might enlighten her but Mary laughingly refused to tell her anything at all about it. And so Grace went on puzzling her It. And so drace went on puzzing by brains, till the old grey cst, stealthly picking his steps close to the ivied wall under the window, startied a blackbird that had been hopping fearfully among

awthorn tree, with Billy Heffernan and his mule in the distance. I wish I could make a sketch of it." Religion cannot pass array The bar Grace walked to the looking glass with "a undred coats of arms" in her glance. "If you wished to lead a life of useful-

make a sketch of it." Mat Donovan was leaning against the Bush, talking to Bessy Morris, who carried a small basket in her hand, and looked up at him, as Grace remarked, with a very coquettish air. "Mat has been coming out in his usual which are done was turned away "If you wished to lead a life of useful-ness," returned Mary, "to promote the happiness or alleviate the suffatings of others—if you even wished to distinguish yourself as a writer or an artist, I could understand you. But the ambition merely to belong to the upper ten, as you call it, is what I can't understand at all. Where

style," said Mary, as Bessy turned away from him, and ran laughing towards the can you have got such notions? Not from Eva-and surely not from your

from him, and ran laughing towards the gats. "There is the horse for Mr. Lowe," Grace observed. "He was only waiting for Barney with the letters. We ought to see him before he gose." "Oh, it is not necessary," returned Mary. "Goh, it is not necessary," returned Mary. "And on some of the tenants," Grace added. "And by the way, I think he is afraid he is to be made a target of." "Why should he be afraid of that?" Mary saked. "Well, you know he thinks we Irish are a poculiar people, and as the rumor has gone about that he will be his uncle's agent for some future time, he fancies it would be quits in character to shoot him beforehand."

beforehand.

"Beesy Morris is below," said Ellie, who

"Ob, send her up," returned Mary, spreading out the material for the new dress on the table, and assuming an air of es. "Let us lose no more time, Grace.

Ellie hurried back before she had reached the stair head, and, with her hand on the door handle, the following short eyes, he says. Do you feel afraid of her, Mary ? I hope she is not revengeful." "You are altogether mistaken," re-

"You are altogener missel, re-turned Mary. "Why he is the picture of misery ; and 'tisss plain as a pike-staff he admires you." "So do several others." "Well, how that modest remark would

on the door handle, the following abort dialogue passed between her and Grace : "Grace, we are going to play hids and-go-seek in the stacks. Will you come?" "I'd look well." "Oble up dear!" And Eilie turned away with a scornful toes of the head. "We may as well see Mr. Lowe," Mary observed.

make some of our mutual friends stare. But, candidly now, are you in love with observed. "I thought so," returned Grace, with a "I am not," Mary answered, very positmeaning smile.

meaning mile. The young gentleman was reading a letter, which so entirely ergrossed his attention that he did not observe their entrance. On looking up, and seeing Miss Kearney, he crushed the letter into his pocket, and stammered something by way of spology for his apparent rudeness. "Oh, by no means," sold Mary. "I'm glad you will have a fine day for your ride." At which Grace turned round, and, resting her elbows on the window, fol-lowed the tracks in the snow across the flower-bede, and out to the bush, through the laurels—and over the bill and far

ride

the laurelz-and over the hill and far away; perhaps over the sea. "Come, Grace," said Mary, who began to feel afraid of her, "we have had quite enough of idle chat for one morning. I wonder what is delaying Bessy Morris? Is this she coming down the road?" "Yes," Grace answered; "and that's Billy Heffernan stopping his mule to shake hands with ber," she added, on see-ing Billy reach his hand to Bessy Morris, over his creel, in which he was standing. "And there is Mat Donovan strolling up to the Bush to meet her," said Mary. "Yes," he replied, glad of an opportun ity to look another way, 'it is very fine. The mountain has quite a summer look." "It is more like an autumn evening look," said Grace. "Those little white clouds remind me of the last time I was on the mountain. Edmund and Arthur O'Connor were with us that day, Mary." "I remember," she replied, quickly. "But let us not detain Mr. Lowe." up to the Bush to meet her," said Mary

"I suspect Bessy is turning the heads of all the boys since her resurn from the Mr. Lowe bowed ; and, after assuring

Mrs. Kearney that nothing could induce him to dine anywhere but with hereelf he mounted the horse that Barney held for "She is very nice," Grace observed. "And I really think the rustics know how to appreciate refinement." "I always remarked," returned Mary,

him, and rode slowly up the avenue. "He certainly is in a sad way," Grace observed. "And there must be something

observed. "And there must be something strange in those letters, too." "Maybe it is something about the ten-ants," returned Mary. "There are two of them to be ejected." "That is quite a natural explanation," said Grace. "I wonder it never occurred to me."

"I always remarked," returned Mary, "that it is the smartest and most intelli-gent girls that are most admired." "The tastlest," said Grace, "as Nelly D movan would say." "Nelly herself is tasty," returned Mary, "but she is not like Bessy Morris. Even before she went to Dublin there was some-thing refined about her. She was always hereoring hoaks from me.

to me." "I hope 'tis nothing about my lease," observed Maurice Kearney, who had just come in, looking troubled and uneasy. "That rascal Pender 'll never stop till he orrowing books from me. "Then Mat has no chance ?" "I don't know that. With all his queen ways, Mat Donovan has something superior about him. And he is such a fine, manly, "That reacal Fender 'Il never stop till he makes Sir Garrett as great a tyrant as Yellow Sam. I'm after giving that un-fortunste man, Mick Brien, some straw to thatch his cabin that was stript the night good-natured fellow; and such a hero with the people, as the best hurler and stone thrower. He has made the name before last by the storm, and he tells me they are going to pull it down on him. I wouldn't stand in Pender's shoes this min of Knocknagow famous." 'Did you remark that roguish glanc of his ?" Grace asked. "It must be very ute for the wealth of Damer. But," added Maurice Kearney, suddenly becoming cheerful, "if we could get Sir Garrett him "He only glances rougishly at rougish people," returned Mary, laughing. "Pray don't be personal. But it strikes me you innocent looking people have just as much mischlef in you as your neighwould be right. Wattletoes," he shouted, as he reached the hall, "get the ass, and wheat to Raheen, to fulsh that corner. Jim and Ned are gone with the horses."

Religion eacnot pass away. The burn-ing of a little straw may hide the stars of the sky ; but the stars are there, and will re-appear,

re-appear. Miss Louis Imogen Gainey, daughter of General Patrick Gainey, of Parkstown, County Tipperary, Ireland, known as the Irish-American poet, is at present on a visit to Dublin. She was born in Boaton. She shows her literary culture in an article in the last Harper's on the lyric poet of the period of the Charleses. The heliaf that emoke from soft coal

posts of the period of the Charleses. The belief that moke from soft coal may have beneficial sanitary effects is gaining ground. It is claimed that sul-phur in the coal when burned becomes highly disinfectant. Further that crocoste and its allied products are thrown off with the fumes of bituminous coal, and that an atmosphere charged with carbonic acid must be freer from germs of disease than an apparently purer air.

an apparently purser air. Sound thy heart to the bottom, and try it nicely, to be thoroughly satisfied of thy sincerity. Let no day pass without an account taken of thy life, and be sure to observe very diligently what ground you gain or lose, what alteration appears in your temper, behavior, affections, desires ; what resemblance or degeneracy from God : how near approaches you make. or what resemblance or degeneracy from God: how near approaches you make, or to what distance you are cast. Above all other subjects, study your ownself; for he who is thoroughly acquainted with him-self hath attained to a more valuable sort of learning than if the course and position of the stars, the virtues of plants, the nature of all sorts of animals, etc., had employed his thoughts.

employed his thoughts. After the most careful examination of the influence of Catholiciam for good and evil, I am persuaded that the worship of the Madonna has been one of its noblest and most vital graces, and has never been otherwise than preductive of true holiness of life and purity of character. There has not probably been an innocent cottage home throughout the length and breadth of Europe, during the whole period of vital Christianity, in which the imagined presence of the Madonua has not given sanctivy to the humblest duties, and

given sanctity to the humblest duties, and comfort to the sorest trials of the lives of women ; and even the brightest and lofti. est achievement of the arts and strength of manhood has been the fulfillment of the assured prophecy of the Israellite maiden : "He that is mighty hath mag-nified me, and holy is His name."-

MARY ANDERSON'S MARRIAGE

Mary Anderson will arrive in London early in May. Her marriage with Mr. Navarrowill be solemnized at the Bromp. Navarrowill be solemnized at the Bromp-ton oratory. The rush for seats has already begun. Among the bridesmaids will be the daughters of Lord Lytton and the bride's sister.

A SHORT BUT TELLING TEMPERANCE

SERMON. It is said that a great manufacturing company in Massechusetts recently paid their workmen on Saturday evening seven hundred ten-dollar bills, each bill being marked. By the following Tuesday four hundred and ten of these marked bills were denotied in the hunk by the salaon kerne hundred and ten of these marked bills were deposited in the bank by the saloon-keep-ers of the town. Four thousand and one hundred dollars had passed from the hands of the workingmen on Saturday night and Sunday and left them nothing to show for Sunday and left them nothing to show low this great sum of money but headaches and poverty in their homes. The saloon-keepers added to their savings in the bank. Such an instance as this shows with extra-ordinary clearness the folly, the worse than shildsh weakness, of drinkers. It is a balantee to the same a saw a whole chapter on intemperance.-Heart Review

NAPOLEON ON MORALITY.

An eminent author, commenting on the ttitude preserved by Napoleon towards

sented Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, and near them a group of animals, under which runs this inscription: "By sinning you have obtained eternal de-struction, eternal misery for posterity." The opposite compartment was devoted to the subject of salvation. There was The opposite compartment was devoted to the subject of salvation. There was the figure of Christ hanging on the cross between two thieves, the Marys in adora-tion balow. Benesth was this inscrip-tion: "Thus He satisfied justice, over-came death ond obtained salvation." Running below the compartments was an inch wide open work, intended to allow free passage to the sound when the clock struck. This open work was formed of emblems of the crucifizion-the cross, crown of theras, coat without seam and the dice cast for it, the hammer and nails, seourges, swords and spars. Underneath

scourges, swords and spears. Underneath

Via " The watch was opened by reversing the skall and placing it in the hollow of the hand, and then lifting the under jaw, which rose with a hinge. Inside on the lid was a representation of the Holy Family in the stable, the Infant Jesus lying in the manger with angels minister-ing to Him. Over Him hovered an angel bearing a scroll with the words, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace to men of good will." In the distance was a group of shepherds with their flocks." The works of this elaborate place of brains in the skull, and the roof of the mouth formed a dial plate surrounded by scroll-

in the skull, and the roof of the mouth formed a dial plate surrounded by scroll-work—the hours marked in large Roman figures. It bore a figure of Saturn devour-ing his children, under which stood the words: "Thus it happens to mine and to all."

words: "Thus it happens to mine and to all." A large and very musical silver bell within the watch struck the hours, calling to the contemplation of the solemn thoughts suggested by the subjects repre sented and their accompanying inscrip-tions, doubtless, many a time during the dreary days of Queen Mary's imprison-ment-and, who can say, with what good result? We can easily imagine its great value in the eyes of the companion of those days of anxious anticlastion of coming danger, and how precious it must have been after death so abruptly closed those days and at last "the tired head of Scotland s queen reposed upon the block."

THE MADAGASCAR LEPERS. THE MADAGASCAR LEPERS. Mgr. Bernard O'Reilly, writing to the New York Sun from Paris on the self-escrifice of men and women who devote their lives to the care of lepers, furnishes the following information about the lep-rosy hospital of Madagascar: Here is one great learners heavital. In

the service of which several missionaries have sacrificed health and life, that would not now be heard of were it not that the sad state of affairs in France compels the missionaries to call for pecuniary help to meet the needs of an ever-increasing num ber of lepers. The service of which several missionaries is down and how grateful they are ! Just wait till the prayer service is ended, and then see how they crowd around their benefactor, who is for them both father and mother ? "Are there any lepers to be bantized ?

ber of lepers. The hospital is in Madagascar, that wonderful island so near the coast of Africa, wonderful island to near the coast of Arnes, and as science proves the sole remaining fragment of a continent long sgo sub-merged by the surrounding ocean. The missionaries — all French Jesuits — ap-pealed in their distress to the great Society for the Propagation 10f the Faith, estab-lished long ago at Lyons, hence the ap for the Propagation for the Partin, each of lished long ago at Lyons, hence the ap pearance in Les Missions Catholiques of the name of a great good work, which de-serves so be made known to the American

In Madagascar, as everywhere in hea In Madagascar, as everywhere in hea-thendom, every man, woman and chlid tainted with leprosy was pitlessly driven from every human habitation, and obliged to live or perish in the wilderness I re-member during my first stay in France, from 1855 to 1859, listening to more than one meaning description of missionary de one marvelous narrative of missionary de votion, of devotion. especially, to the vic-tims of leprosy. The French Jesuita had a long and hard battle to fight in the religion as a power in the State, says: "Napoleon regarded philosophy as powerless in preserving morals and social order when separated from Revelation. The report presented by his order to the

to venture so near them. Others, seated outside their doors, offer to the genial heat of the sun their deformed and disfigured bodies. How ruinous are these miserable ial heat odies. houses ! How eloquently they appeal to Christian hearts ! Here is what all these Christian hearts ! Here is what all these human lives have come to, which might have been spont in happiness beneath the family roof tree ! Such is the only refuge left to the poor parishs by their countrymen. To them how much needed are Christian belief and Christian hope to bear their intolerable burden ! Since religion shows us in them the suffering members of Christ, how well bestowed would be the alms placed here. "Near these buts is the church, a poor

would be the aims placed here. "Near these hats is the church, a poor wooden structure, surmounted by a large cross. The cross is the emblem of their hopes, the sign of salvation. It is more needed here than anywhere else in the world. It is particularly eloquent amid this assemblage of human woes. "The bell rings to announce the hour for prayer. The lepers came forth, the sick and those busied in the field in cultivat-ing manioc flock toward the church. Sae

and those busied in the field in cultivat-ing manioc flock toward the church. See them at the foot of the altar—ages and all social ranks have here their representa-tives. There are fathers of families, whose hands are eaten and whose arms are cruelly crippled by the disease. There are young women with faces swollen and horribly ravaged by it. A thousand varieties of ugliness have dirigured their features. The skin, where it yet exists, is varieties of ugliness have dirigured their features. The skin, where it yet exists, is a network of white scales. Then the touching sight offered by that line of chil-dren, whose foreheads already bear the hideous stamp of leprosy! "The missionary has just come in. An old Christian, the senior member of that sad brotherhood, touched a harmonious

flute, and forthwith from all these throats are poured forth the strains of a hymn full are poured forth the strains of a hymn full of fervent faith and supplication. Per-haps in no one of our villages is prayer in song rendered with so much evident feel-ing and expression. It soars up towards the Father in heaven, this powerful hymn of the lepers blessing Him Whose hand seems so heavy upon them. "A'l this is a scene of such irresistible pathos that the stranger has to give vent to tears.

to tears.

"These harmonious strains ended, the divine word is brought home to them. divine word is brought home to them. The priest teaches these disinherited ones of earth that they are the children of the Most High God, that they are members of that family in which the Son of the Vir-gin Mary is elder brother; that their soule, purchased by His blood, are most beautiful in His sight, and preclous beyond all price. Thus does their priest instruct them, exhort them to all goodness, and lavish on them the wealth of his zeal. "How well they listen to him; and how

any confessions to be heard ? Are there any of these poor sufferers, who, happler than their companions, have come to the end of their sad pilgrimage, and are call-ing for the priest's helpful hand ! Stay with them, O missionary ! Stay many long days with these most wretched ones of your wide family, with these parlaks among whom you slone dare to live. Others of your brethren have before you brave it contagion fastlessity. If eternal life can be purchased by a cup of cold water, what, then, must be your reward?" One feels in the hand which wrote that letter the throbs of that divine emotion

One feels in the hand which wrote that letter the throbs of that divine emotion which comes from a heart near to Christ and filled with His sublime charity. I have known, sgain and again, some of these noble born and chivalrous young Jesuits to ask on bended knees, and as a patrilege burned all nearling methods. privilege beyond all possible merit, that their Superior should send them among the lepers of Madagascar, the yellow fever haunts of Guiana, the perilous missions of

India and Japan. The apostolic spirit is not dead in this dear and glorious France.

Never before in the history of the world was there a remedy for corns as safe, pain-less, and certain as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It makes no sore spots and acts speedily. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. At druggists. Sure, safe, and A Marvellous Recovery. I was so ill with inflammatory rheuma-tism in 1882 that I was given up, and had all my certhly business put in order. One of my sons begged me to get Burdock Blood Bitters. After the third bottle I could sit up alone and get a good meal, and in six weeks I was out of bed feeling better than I ever felt. I take three bottles every spring, and two every fall. MRS. M. N. D. BENARD, Main St. Winnipeg Man. painless

Is it El The W

The Tr And Of It n Of And W Bat The Sal It The Bat It The Bat

To

so far pro-sms lio: ve: the old At St. tal in

tru the for ter

co in ch with th th th

MAY 24, 1890.

the flower-beds ; and the hareh cry of the black bird startled Grace from her reverle ; and turning round she asked :

"Mary, do you over hear from Arthur

O'Connor now ?" "No," Mary answered, looking surised. "Why so ?" "No reason in particular," she replied prised.

"Bat you saw what Elmund said about him; and it occurred to me that he was looking quite pale and thin when I saw -and so old. I think he must be unhappy.

Mary bent her head over the sewing she was doing, but remained silent. "And yet," Grace continued, "you are

"Indeed I am not," returned Mary, looking up in surprise. "Why should I be unhappy ?"

"Oh, you are one of those angelic beings who are always contented with their lot. Bat I doubt very much that he is contented. I never could like him much, he is so proud and so cold."

"You told me the other day that Miss Hanly pronounced me 'as cold as ice,' and you say she is mtstaken." "She certainly is. But if you would

try to appear warm towards people you do not care about, it would be a decided improvement." "I try to be warm," she replied, "but I

cannot always succeed. Now, would you say that Hugh, for instance, is cold ?" "Not cold," returned Grace thought-

fully. "He may be reserved, or dark but he is certainly not cold. Of course know Arthur can be hot as well as cold But a genial warmth is what I like."

you glad to be going home "Ace ?" Mary asked tally. "I believe I am always glad to go home

-but I'll be sorry, too." "If Richard and Mr. Lowe were going before you, you'd find this place very dull."

Well, it would be dull; but I don't think I ever feel very dull when I am with you, though I confess I do like society very much. And, after all, Mary, there is a magic in polished society which can scarcely be found anywhere except among the uppar ten. Don't you feel it in the case of Mr. Lowe !"

CARE O Well, I like his manner, certainly ; but I have seen quite as good manners in my time, though I know very little of your

"apper ten." "Well, I ll never be satisfied till I set foot within that magic circle." And

"You are quite right." id Mary, rathe earnestly. "What are called quiet, steady people, are often as full of mischief as those who have a turn for saying satirical things, and are consequently the terror of their acquaintances."

ffective under favorable circumstanc

"That reminds me," returned Grace, "of what the 'Brehon' said in defence of a lit-

what the byof his sequaintance, of whom people were saying hard things. The 'Brehon' is dreadful when, as papa says, be takes to wielding his battle are." "And what did he say !"

"I get his speeches off sometimes." returned Grace, pressing her forefinger against her forehead. "Yes, it was something to the effect that a cultivated woman who happens to have brains and is of a lively disposition-has, in fact, 'the flash of the gem' in her-is apt to be set down

as bearies, and indicere, and designing, and all that sort of thing; while malice, duplicity, and all uncharitableness will pass for goodness and sincerity, and soforth, when they are found kneaded

soforth, when they are found kneaded into a good big lump of the commonest clay, particularly if the ceast in an ugly mould. So you see, my dear Mary, wit and beauty have their disadvantages; par-ticularly," added Grace, with another glance at the look glass, "when they hap-pen to be combined in the same unfor-tunate individual. "Well," returned Mary, laughing, "I suppose I am pretty safe ; for at worst I

suppose I am pretty safe; for at worst I csn only be charged with one of these disadvantages." "I don't know that. In the difference,

"I don't know that. In the difference, I think beauty without wit is a greater sin than wit without beauty. It is easier to forgive a woman for being clever than for being handsome. I heard a gentloman, not long since, praising some ladies he had met to a lady from their neighbourhood; and when she said. 'Margaret is a good, enable cle he was alwase my favorite.' sensible girl, she was always my favorite, I made up my mind that Margaret was the plainest of the lot ; and such I found after-

wards was the case." "Well, as I often said, I don't know what to make of you; and I am puzzled to know how much of what you say you have heard from your literary friends, and how much is the result of your own observ ation. But what can be keeping Bessy ?

"Come and see," returned Grace. "Wouldn't they make a picture?" "They really would," said Mary smiling. "Is there not something graceful in Mat's attitude l' "And how coquettishly she looks up into his face," returned Grace. "And the old

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

"There is knavery in every lineament of that old Pender's face," Grace observed. "He is even more odious than his ugly son. I declare Mr. Kearney is quite a judge of character ; he described the pair judge of character ; he descritto the life."

"Yes, he must be a good judge of char-tter. I know a young lady he consider acter. quite a treasure.

"Better than a piper in the house." added race laughing. "Between Mr. Kearney Grace laughing. "Between Mr. Kearney and my friend Lory, I have some excus-for being a little vain-which, of course, I am not, however." "Of course not," returned Mary.

TO BE CONTINUED.

have the doubtral points in metaphysics been less numerous? I is, then, the in-terest of human governments to protect religious institutions, since it is through their inflaence that conscience interposes in the affairs of life and society finds The entering wedge of a complaint that may prove fatal is often a slight cold, which a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the comitself placed under the powerful protection of the Author of nature." mencement. It would be well, therefore to keep this remedy within reach at all times.

### The Ides of March.

"Last March mother caught a severe cold, terminating in a very bad cough. Everything we could hear of was tried without avail. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was at last recolumended and procured The first dose relieved, and one bottl entirely cured her." Muss E. A. STARNAMAN, Hespeler, Ont.

A HOST OF BODINT TROUBLES are engendered by chronic indigestion. These, however, as well as their cause, disappear when the bigbly accredited invigorant and alterative, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, is the agent employed for their removal. A regular habit of body, and a due secretion and flow of bile, invariably result from its persistent use. It cleanes the system from all irregularities, and restores the weak and broken down constitution to health and trength.

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgil, N. Y, writes: "Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil cured Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgil, N. Y., writes: "Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil cured a badly swelled neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed—so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in twenty-fore hours was antical onead." upon this watch : "Pallid Death beats down with equal tread the huts of the poor and the palaces of kings." On the back part of the skull was a figure reprefour hours was entirely cured."

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms,

As AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable. Time and hateful Age !" The upper part of the skull was divided into two com-partments. On one of them was repre-

legislative body, April 5:h, 1802, is as fol-

conquest and domination. Banished again and again from the island they managed to return. Of course, lows: 'Laws only regulate certain actions religion embraces all ; laws have relation to the citizen alone while religion takes possession of the man.' Morality with-out religious dogmas is like justice with-out tribunals. The seges and philosophers of all sges have unceasingly manifested a laudable desire of teaching what is good and reasonable; but have they been able to agree as to what is good and reason-able? Since the admirable 'Offices' of the to the citizen alone while religion takes from the beginning they had no thought from the beginning they had no thought of chirking the labor of evangelizing the lepers, of whom large numbers wandered about in the magnificent forests, shunned by all, and more dreaded than were the

by all, and more dreated that were the wild basists and serpents. At last the missionaries founded a hos-pital asylum for these wreiched wanderers at Ambouloutars. It was soon afterward transferred to Ambahivoraka. This is able ? Since the admirable 'Offices' of the Roman Consul, have any discoveries been made on morals by the efforts of science alone? Since the dissertations of Plato, have the doubtful points in metaphysics the establishment described by one of the priests especially devoted to the lepers, Father Denjoy, in a touching letter printed

Father D-njoy, in a touching letter printed in Les Mission Catholiques: "The traveller," he says, "who descends from Tananariva (the capital) by the east-ern slopes has before him, running from north to south, irregular lines of unculti-vated hills separating long and fertile valleys. To the right and to the left in the far distance are the profiles of lofty momentance in the mountain chain of A DYING GIFT OF MARY QUEEN OF mountains; here the mountain chain of Andrisgatra, with its thick head-dress of

wild forests ; there the Ambohi-Monam-boll chain and its sacred wood so long the dwelling-place of a famous idol.

"At our fest are bright green rice fields. "ht our fest are bright green rice house. Then, not far off, the pretty village of Andraisoro, with its cottages built of red brick, and, beyond that, rising above the surrounding orchards, the steeple of the Oatholic church of Soaman Andrarina, a graceful Roman tower planted by an ar-tist's hands on the Imerina. "We pass over a rocky crest, to find be

fore us a wide plain with masses of varied color ; through which a narrow road winds. Then comes a wilderness separatwinds. Then comes a winderness reparat-ing from the other opulent villages on the rim of the horizon. \* \* And then the road turns suddenly off, and you stand facing groups of humble dwellings.

figure of Death, with his toy the and hand-glass, standing between a palace and a hut, with his toes equally applied to each. Around this design was the in-Let us stop ; here is the place. "You shudder as you approach them, perhaps. Oh, how wretched their ex-terior is, and how fit are they to be the abode of one of the most appalling of scription in Latin-like all the inscriptions

human miseries !

human miserles ! "This hut on your right, built with reeds and thatch, is the dwelling place of the priest when he comes to console at leisure this most hapless portion of his flock. To your left, stretching from east to west, are two long structures formed of a multitude of senarcia calls: they are the abilitations senting Time. He also had a scythe, and near him was a screent, with his tail in his mouth, emblem of eternity. Around the figure was this sentence: "O voracious of separate cells ; they are the habitations of lepers. "Some of the inmates come out and look

with apprehension at the visitors who dare | Minard's Liniment for Rheumation

Main St., Winnipeg Man

Main St., Winnipeg Man. Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Conplaint, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the Fiour of Licorice to perserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable tasts.

Everyone Should Try

To secure good health. The great speci-fic for all diseases arising from disor-dered stomach, such as overflow of bile, sick headache, loss of appetite, nausea, palpitation, in ligestion, constipation and all blood diseases, is Bardock Blood Bitters, Hundreds of people owe their health to B. B. B. nature's regulator and tonic.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again. Well Adapted.

Well Adapted. The effective action on the glandular system and the blood, and the general regulating tonic and purifying action of B. B B., especially adapt it for the bilious, nervous, costive or scrofulous. From 3 to 6 bottles will cure all blood diseases, from 6 common nimula to the worst scrofulous a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is caused by the Iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Minard's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The great-est worm destroyer of the age.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated.

# SCOTS. On the day previous to her execution, February 7, 1586, Queen Mary, after she had supped, as we are told, read over her will, and, noting the inventory of her possessions, she wrote down the name of each of her ladles in waiting with the gift she intended to leave her as a legacy from the royal mistress she had so faith-fully and devotedly served during the weary days of her imprisonment. Some hours before her death the Queen, with her own hand, bestowed these gifts, one

her own hand, bestowed these gifts, one of which was for a long time in perfect preservation in the family of the noble recipient. Mistress Marle Seton. It was a momento more watch of sliver in the shape of a skull, intended for use in hours of devotion. R. On the forehead of the skull was a