CHRISTMAS CARD FROM KILMAIN.

ers ob-l obvi-Church

e word

CE

TELLS OF

nterbury a relates

apropose ter haved to his the time he army: es before place by a wet and alls it was oon after arht the nanthem, ents were

this was et Cath-Lord. In of Sunday.

orandum : 8 o'clock, ddress by

sachusetts s awning, ar, stood es singing

Creed, the

response, the while t. I could f mortifica-no power.

no power, conscience, unation was no proper cause. It Episcopal-roice of a fa hundred a Protestitself one mes. I saw, an that the teatholic copal paper,

opal paper

reason ap-becoming a

e hear com

ause of cer-y have been egard to the t is made to evied for the

aring Mass.
te a show of
ats for those
and similar
But all are

heir parish

th to worship

This by n

hat their use

t limitations

are likewise nat all may be

n regulations

attend serv-

pay. When ays for a pew becomes his entitled er he wishes.

ry. And this penalty of uns be ejection. e duty of the wholder in the

er, could be

y and every n a pew or s would then be

nforcement either wou But there a

ns why every

place in the ses upon them courages them ity. It keeps

o the docr and by outside the e all it will to their fellow urch.—Church

e of Scripture.

anada are said upon the Scrip-this the North-: "Like too ipture-readers, in familiar with to sait them,

nembers of

Ottawa Journal Jan. 8. Mr. D'Arcy Scott has received the following hristmas card from Mr. W. K. R. dmond, I. P. concisting of a few verses written by fr. Redmond while serving a six months orm in Kilmainham jail, Dublin:

A CHRISTMAS CARD 1992.

FROM PRISON.

A Merry Christmas and a bright New Year To you and everyone that you hold dear; Greetings you likes galors from the and wide. But this one comes to you from right hade the prison, and from this my ittre cell. It wish you all the good that words can tell, Ohristmas in prison,—well its not so bad, Bon't for a moment wink that I am sad. Bon't for a moment wink that I am sad. God biess you, not I m very will indeed, With I ist to think about and tols to read. And friendly faces too, when I desire, I see by simply looking to the fire.

I see by simply II.

A visit, too, I had from Santa Claus!
The dear old feelow broke the prison laws
How he got in I never could make out.
But there he was without a single doubt!
A wreath of berries on his head he wore.
And in his nand a silver gobiet bore
And from this gabiet, with the utmost care,
Some drops he sprinkled or my head and hair!
And then he gave me such a knowing wink!
This stuff is good," he said, "but not to
drink!"
He told ma what it was b fore he wen!,
What do you thick! The assence of Content.

ough always declared that Mary Ann would go into consumption like the rest of her family, but, contrary to all prophecies, Mary Ann lived along with the state of nothing more alarming than a look of extreme delicacy and a lack of strength.

tea. Nothing else.

"Is that all you were going to have?"

up to Mrs. Priscilla's door. There was a faint hope in her heart that Mrs. Priscilla brushed away a quick tear. "Lock up the house, Mary Ann," she said, peremptorily; "you're coming home with me." eilla might ask her to stay to ulmar.

Eyen a cup of tea would be thankfully received, poor Mary Ann thought, for Mrs. Priscilla's tea was always good.

Mrs. Priscilla was plump and well-

fayored and prided herself on her good housekeeping. Her husband had died ne years before, and there had been no children. So with a tidy little sum in the bank, Mrs. Priscilla settled herself to a life of comfort. She never seemed to mind the solitude, but busied herself with her cat and her bird, her preserves and her cake, and her really fine housekeeping. Once in a while she invited some of her old friends in to tea. Invitations from her were always hailed with anticipated pleasure for as I have said, she was a notable cook and her guests were sure of all kinds of

and her guests were site of a culinary triumphs.

She came to the door now, in answer to Mary Ann's knock. "Why, Mary Ann," she said, in a pleased voice, "come right in. You look about fagged out. Here, sit here."

She drew a rocking chair into the centre of the room, and Mary Ann

'I've been out to the Haines place," she explained, wearily. "Mandy owed me a little money, and as I needed it just now, I thought I'd make a trip Mrs. Priscilla threw a shrewd glance

in Mary Ann's direction.
"You ought to have known better, delicate as you are," retorted Mrs. Priscilla, a little shortly. "Of course,

you didn't get it?"
"No," replied Mary Ann, faintly,
"I didn't."

She rested her head against the gay patchwork cushion at her back. How ared, how very tired, she was! It seemed to her she couldn't go a step farther. If only Mrs. Priscida would older her she couldn't go as the farther. If only Mrs. Priscida would

any. I never did. I always keep my table set just the same as I did when Benjamin was alive. I really believe I owe my perfect health to three good meals a day."

meals a day."

Mary Ann sighed gently. "You look well," she answered. "A great deal younger than I do, and we're about the same ago, my dear. I've always had to work for what I've had."

Her eyes roamed over the comfortable room with its wide lounge, its white dimity curtains, its bright carpet and easy chairs.

and easy chairs.

"Yes," said Mrs. Priscilla, smoothing her white apron complacently,

Benjamin was always a good provider, and left me enough to keep me comfort ably. I wish you had some one to look after you, Mary Ann."

Mary Ann shook her head. It's too

A weeath of berries on his head he wore.
And in his hand a silver gobiet bore
And from this gobiet, with the utmost care,
Some drops he sprickled on my head and hair!
And then he gave me such a knowing wink!
"This stuff is good," he said, "but not to
drink!"
He told me what it was before he went.
What do you thick? The essence of Content.
This gift, dear friend, with you I fain would
share,
"Content," I wish you, for I've lots to spare!
WILLIE REDMOND.

quietly. "I'm not getting any younger,
and I never had your good looks, Priscilla. As long as I can work I can
manage some way. When I can't—"
She got up wearily. "I guess I'll
be getting along," she said.
"Hadn't you better rest a while
longer?" suggested Mrs. Priseilla,
kindly; but Mary Ann declined
gently.

As she went down. late to wish that now," she answered,

been searce of late, and all Mary Ann had had for breakfast that morning had been some very weak tea and some very she added, suddenly, "Inever thought ry toast.

Mary Ann was small and thin and not and selfish it was of me not to offer you very strong. Her scant brown hair was drawn tightly back from a pair of blue-

extreme delicacy and a lack of strength.

Mary Ann was forty now, with the best part of her youth behind her. Sach a struggle as it had been, too, but, with all her discouragements, Mary Ann never lost her faith. It would be sure to come out right, she thought some to come out right, she thought some day.

"Is that all you were going to have?" demanded Mrs. Priscilla, sternly.

Mary Ann nedded and her lips quiveled. "Work has been scaree lately," she answered, unsteadily. "I've had almost nothing to spend, but I'm a poor hand to tell my troubles; you know that."

that."
Mrs. Priscilla brushed away a quick

In a few minutes the two women were started up the hill again. Mrs. Pris-

tabla with its white cloth and goldbinded china. There was the steaming cup of tea she had so longed for. Busides this, there were bread, fresh, sweet butter, a dish of amber honey, a pitcher of milk, and the roast beef and dressing. By her plate was a saucer with a tempting

apple dumpling on it.

Mary Ann sat down. Her eyes were full of tears as she asked a silect blessing tears of gratitude for this unexpected vor. 'I don't knew how to thank you, Priscilla," she said, brokenly, after moment's stillness; "it seems so good to

"Don't try," said Mrs. Priscilla, gently; "just eat, my dear." So poor, tired, discouraged Mary Ann ate her dinger, that belated, unlooked-for dinner. How nice everything tasted. How gool God was to put it into Priscilla's

heart to ask her. " you must let me was' the dishes, Priscilla," she said, hambly, when she had finished. "I've enjoyed everything. There ain't many that can cook like that. I've always said it."

"You go right in and rest," returned
Mrs. Priscilla, promptly, "I guess
you've done enough for one day."
In a few minutes Mrs. Priscilla came
in. "You look better, Mary Ann,"

cheeks and her blue-veined temples.
A great and tender pity thrilled her.
"Mary Ann," she said.
"Yes, Priscilla."

"You may as well make up your mind to stay with me a spell. I've a black dress to fix over, and when you get that done you can crochet me a rug. I need it for upstairs. Why, Mary Ann, you must not cry so, like a child."

But Mary Ann was sobbing piteously.

She lifted her streaming eyes to her

friend's face.

"What put it into your heart, Priscilla?" she cried. "Did you know I hadn't a cent in the world? And I've tried hard. I have indeed. It isn't all tried hard. I have indeed. It isn't all my fault, but there just seems to be no

Mrs. Priscilla bent and kissed the ce for me." Mrs. Priscilla best and Rissel cut, thin check. "We'll make a place," she said, heartily. "You needn't worry. Mary Ann. The Lord always cares for His own."—Ram's Hern.

THE DREAM OF GERONTIUS.

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S BEAUTIFUL POEM HAS BEEN SET TO MUSIC.

AN AFTERTHOUGHT AND WHAT CAME (FIT.

Mary Ann Clough walked up the trim, well-kept walk that led to Mrs. Priseilla watched there, "how old and fagged Mary Ann does look. Priseilla Hathaway's door. She was very tired, for she had been a loug way that morning—clear out to the old Haines place that stood at the extreme edge of the village. Her black dress In the prospectus of the Apollo

Florentine tongue. Politics in times remote and the customs of a foreign people put us to the task of consulting histories. The subtle figure of allegory is in constant play with the seven deadity sins, the virtues and seven deadity sins, the virtues and the seven deadity sins and the seven deadit of sight-seeing from the lowest pits of hell in regular gradation to the h ghest drawn tightly back from a pair of blue-veined temples, and her shoulders drooped pitifully. Old Mrs. Scarbor-ough always declared that Mary Ann ough always declared that Mary Ann into the should go into consumption like the rest clean, bare little kitchen. The fire had not been lighted. On the table were fails in conveying an impression to spiritual. In his treatment of the supernatural and in the vision of the other world he remains dull and prosaic, just where the voice of the seer should speak. He brings down heaven to an earthly measure where Dante had taken up earth to heaven and trans-formed all in the light of God's anger

or love. The impression left on the soul after The impression left on the soul after a study of the "Dream of Gerontius" is at once spiritual and consoling beyond all measure. It is spiritual, because, like Dante, Cardinal Newman fal." This is its first presentation works out his theme on the careful here. when I'm ready."

Mary Ann sat quietly in the big, softly cushioned chair, too tired to move. She heard the hostess moving briskly about in the next room, then a moment later her name was called. She got up stiffly as d went out. There stood the little round tabla with its white cloth and gold. straightforward journey and experi-ences and feelings that must come to every soul departing this life and pearing before its God. There is ab solutely nothing foreign and difficult in language or politics or idle speculations to stand in the way of a perfect inderstanding for the most ordinary Christian mind. The prayers and invocations of our Catholic ritual and the ceremonies of the liturgy stand out it all there force and significance. In this the Cardinal was but following out the idea he had so beautifully expressed in his "Critical and Historical Essays." "The Catholic Church," he Essays." "The Catholic Church," he wrote, "is the poet of her children, fall of music to soothe the sad and conthe wayward, wonderful in story for the imagination of the romantic, rich in symbol and imagery, so that gentle and delicate feelings, which will not bear words, may in silence, intim ate ther pressure or committee with themselves. Her very bei g is poetry; themselves. Her very being is postry; every psalm, every petition, every collect, every versicle, the cross, the mitre, the thurible, is a futilization of some dream of childhood or aspiration

of youth.".
Geroutius is dying. "Jesus, Maria —I am near to death, and Thou are calling me." And what follows in the first part of the poem, apart from the muttered expressions of prayer and feeling from Gerontius, is almost a literal translation of the ritual, with the orations and litanies in order that the priest has in daily use to assist the

And with all this experience as narat-

stons the again untook to the bedy in the general resurrection.

"And bark! I hears singink; yet in sooth I cannot of that muster, his say Wansher I hear or touch or taste the tones"

The theme continues with a coloquy between Gerontius and his guardian angel on things eternal, and as they hurry on they accost the angel choirs singing the heavenly harmonies of creation, man's fall, the long time of watchlog for a Redeemer, and finally of the glorious event of the Second Adam. The evil spirits are there, too, chafing with mad rage because of their downfall and man's high exaltation. Arrived before the throne of the Crucified and in the light of the keen sanctity eneir cling there, the scene is most touching.

The great angel of the Agony makes a last invocation, and the soul languishishing with love, still tainted with some of the dross of earth, begs to be carried away that it may the sooner rise and see the the truth of everlasting day. The gates of purgatory now open wide to receive the ransomed soul and the guardian angel bids a tender adieu

If the composer has caught but half the inspiration of the lines, the plain chant of the litanies, the angel harmonies and the harsh, discordant notes of the demons, the "Dream of Geronous the demons the demon

seven deadity sins, the virtues and beatitudes, while the soul of the poet is being conducted as on a pilgrimage of sight-seeing from the lowest pits of hell in regular gradation to the h ghest announces with a burst of joy that the Soul of Gerontius is safe. Soul of Gerontius is safe. The soul replies in a beautiful solo, "Take me away," asking to be allowed to remain in lonely penitence for a time until it may raise and "see Him in the truth of everlasting day." Following this is everlasting day." Following this is heard the choral prayer of the souls in Purgatory. "Lord, Thou hast been our refuge." This motive, with the Angel's solo, "Softly and gently, dearly ransomed soul," and the hymn of the anglic choir, "Praise to the Holiest," which to form a majestic concerted number of the solution nite to form a majestic concerted num-

which completes the work. "The Dream of Geroncius" is one of the greatest of contemporary musical

Book . A good book is a lasting companion. Truths, which have taken years of yean, are therein at once freely, care-ully communicated. We enjoy communion with the mind, though not with the person of the writer. Thus the humblest man may surround himself by the wisest and best spirits of past and present ages. No one can be solitary who possesses a book; he owns a friend, that will instruct him in moments of cisure, or of necessity. It is only necessary to turn epen the leaves, and the lonatain at once gives forth its streams You may seek most costly furniture for your homes, ianciful ornamen's for your mantel-pieces, and rich carpets for your floors; but, after the absolute necessaries for a home, give me books as at once the cheapest, and certainly the most rangel and apiding emballich. he most useful and abiding embellish

For the Sake of M thers.

From the C a lie Transcript.

The obligation and opportunity of learing Mass on Sunday are, at times leemed non existent in the case of m thers. There is no one to care for the children, and so it happens that many devout women are obliged to fore-the handlenger of aminting go the happiness of assisting even once a week at the Holy Sacrifice. A zeal-ors pastor in South Landon has come to the relief of the young mothers of his parish, and made it possible for them to be present at Mass without danger to their babies or detriment to their households. He has fitted up a parish nouseholds. Ite has netted up a parish room, where, during the hours of divine service, the children may be placed under the protection of charitable matrons who volunteer their services. offer her cup of tea, but she seemed quite unmindful of the needs of the pale, anxicus little woman opposite.

"I'm sorry you didn't come earlier," she announced, seating herself in her own particular chair, and folding her plump hands in her lap. "I had a real good dinner to-day, roast beef and dressing, apple dumplings and sauce, but the dishes are all washed now. Most people who live alone," she added, "get into the habit of not cooking "get into the habit of not cooking" as a cooking the real good dinner to-day, roast beef and dressing, apple dumplings and sauce, but the dishes are all washed now. Most people who live alone," she added, "get into the habit of not cooking the real good dinner to-day, roast beef and dressing, apple dumplings and sauce, but the dishes are all washed now. Most people who live alone," she added, "get into the habit of not cooking the real good dinner to-day, roast beef and dressing, apple dumplings and sauce, but the dishes are all washed now. Most people who live alone," she added, "get into the habit of not cooking the real good dinner to-day, roast beef and dressing, apple dumplings and sauce, but the dishes are all washed now. Most people who live alone," she added, "get into the habit of not cooking the real good dinner to-day, roast beef and treat for any the prices has in daily use to assist the daying. One by one the senses steal away till death is certain and then "How still it is!" one moment not differ their services. The plan is pronounced capital by the daying. One by one the senses steal away till death is certain and then "How still it is!" one moment not differ the plan is pronounced capital by the daying. One by one the senses steal away till death is certain and then "How still it is!" one moment not differ the plan is pronounced capital by the daying. One by one the senses steal away till death is certain and then "How still it is!" one moment not differ the plan is pronounced capital by the daying. One by one the senses steal away till death is certain and th

An Ideal Friend

ed by the soul of Gerontius comes a hint at the most profound question in philosophy, about how the soul in its imperiect state or separated from the bodily senses will receive its impressions till again united to the body in the general receive its impressions till again united to the body in the general receive its impressions till again united to the body in the general receives a second of the general receives a sec critical, as he may have cause to towards a being of sin and imperfection, will be so from very love and loyalty, and a wish that others should love as heartily as he .- Cardinal Newman.

Granddaughter of Chief Justice Waite a Convert.

Toledo, Docember 21.-Last Saturday morning in the chapel of the Ursaline Convent in this city, Miss Mary Waite, was baptized into the Catholic Church by the Rev. J. T. O'Connell, pastor of St. Francis de Sales Church.
Miss Waite was formerly a member of
the Episcopal Church, but has for a
number of years been contemplating
the step which she took Saturday. The ceremony was witnessed by a number of the friends of the young lady, who is a member of one of Toledo's oldest and most prominent families. She is a daughter of the late Edward T. Waite, and grand-daughter of the late Chief Justice Waite.

THE ROOT OF MOST TROUBLES THAT AFFLICT MANKIND.

very tired, for she had been a long way that morning—clear out to the stiding of the road point of the road of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it, and on her worn had the state of the road upon it is the state of the road upon it is the state of the road upon the road upon the state of the road upon the Bad blood is the mother of fifty diseases. It causes disease wherever your body is weakest. Perhaps you

Unmistakable Signs of Catarrh.

If you have a ringing is the ears, dropping in the throat, bad breath, beadache morning avakiness, bad taste in the mouth—then tit eatarra. Use Catarrhozone Inhaier four imas daily and eradicate this awful disease from your system Catarrhozone Inhaier four imas daily and eradicate this awful disease group, beats the inflamed membranes, clears some, throat and air pressages by one application. Catarrhozone quickly remedies the head noises and dearness prevents dropping, and is warranted to absolutely cure all forms of Catarrh. Bronethits, Asthua, and Lung Troubles. Two months trea ment costs \$1,00; triul@25 25c Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Out.

DR. Hamilton's Pills cure Headache
They Advertise Themsitives.— Immedi-

DR. HAMILTONS FILES COME THEY SHAPE AS THEM SELVES. — Immediately they were off rea to the public Parmed less Vegatable Pils became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. This reputation has grown, and they now risk among the first medicines for use in stacks of dispussia and bilinusness, complyaints of the liver and kedneys, thuematism, fever

Loss of Flosh

When you can't eat break. fast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion.

Purils prepared for Commercial Diplomas and Departmental Examinations.

Special Classes in Music, Drawing, Painting, Special Classes in Music, Drawing, Painting, For terms, Etc., apply to Emulsion. When you have _____ been living on a milk diet and ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

burishing, take Scott's High School or Academic Course - Preparation for Professional Studies.

To get fat you must cat

A South Emploion is a Mark John Fehrenbach, C. R., Pres.

want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ontario. 50c. and \$1; all druggists. | 1257-10

Although the medicine business should, above all, be carried on with the ntmost conscientiousness and sense of responsibility, the unfortunate fact is that in no other is there so much humans of the control of the co bug and deception. The auxieties of the sick and their relatives are traded upon in the most shameful manner; impos ble cures are promised; many prepara-tions are absolutely worthless, and some

As a consequence, all proprietary remedies are regarded with suspicion by many people, and the good suffer for the bad.

For these reasons we announce that our proprietors are the principal share-holders in

HIRAM WALKER & SONS LIMITED

which will, we are sure, be an ample guarantee of the truth of every repre-sentation made concerning

IRON-OX TABLETS

The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Ltd. Walkerville, Ont.

Concattanal.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS

COLLEGE LINGE We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course. Full civil service course. Full telegraphy course.

Our graduates in every department ere to day filling the best positions. Write for catalogue. Address
J. FRITH JEFFENS, M. & Address: Eslleville, Ont. PETENIFA

ASSUMPTION . COLLEGE SANDWICH, ONT. THE STODIES EMBRACE TER CLASS.
I ICAL and Commercial Course. Texns including all ordinary expenses, 210 per an unm. For full particulars apply to Rev. D. Cusaing, C.S.Z.

NEW TERM From January 5th in all Departments of the Central Business College of Toronto.

WINTER TERM AT THE Business offers

OWEN SOUND, ONT. Begins Jan. 2nd, 1903, Our courses in both business and shorthand partments are up-to-date, thorough and

omplete.
The demand for young men as office assist-Circulars and full particulars free. Address
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN 5TH. Business Anlegs

STRATFORD, ONT.
One of the best commercial schools on this
Continent. A strong statement but a true one
nevertheless. Our school of joys clarge patronage because it is a wider warke, treating working, result-producing school. New estalegue W. J. ELLIOTT Principal.

BOARDING SCHOOL AND ACADEMY

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME

Cor Baget and Johnston Street KINGSTON, ONT.

BERLIN, ONT. CANADA. (G T.R.) Commercial Course with Business College

fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body

The strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body

STATURS FOR SALE

Do You Want a Farm.

→OF YOUR OWN?

IT WILL PAY YOU

to investigate the chances offered in the free or cheap farm lands of

NEW ONTARIO.

Write to ...

HON. E. J. DAVIS, Commisioner of Crown Lands,

TORONTO, CANADA.

reon, has: for condemnation of about beasts of than the fact rd made His isalem 'sitting ohn xii. 15)

to suit them,
d the plainest.
They do not
with another,
nensive underuch as a Cathoexercid text, but sacred text, but oukhobors, con apposed knowl-lemn the killing n they can read