

For Love's Sake.

Sometimes I am tempted to murmur That life is flitting away. With only a round of trifles Filling each busy day...

A SCOTCH CATHOLIC SETTLEMENT IN CANADA.

Catholic World.

The chronicle of the emigrants of 1802 introduces one of the grandest figures in Canadian history—the Rev. Alexander (Allastair) MacDonald, or MacDonell, later the first bishop of Upper Canada.

About the year 1790 trade between the river Clyde and the North American colonies had been greatly injured by the proclamation of peace and the independence of those colonies.

The people's joy was very great at having their beloved priest with them once more. They gathered from near and far to bid him welcome.

Simon Fraser, of the house of Lovat descended from Mrs. Fraser, of Killbrock (the best female [Scottish] Gaelic scholar of her time, who instructed the Jesuit Farquarson in that language and was one of the means of keeping the faith from extinction in the Highlands).

Among the "places of interest" to a Catholic stranger in Canada West there is none more delightful than St. Raphael's, where so many historic memories meet and touch.

Mr. Parnell, in making his motion in the House of Commons for the release of Mr. Davitt, said that the House considers the re-arrest of Mr. Michael Davitt was not warranted by his conduct during the interval which has elapsed since his release on ticket of leave.

Mr. Parnell—I shall repeat my language. Sir W. Harcourt—The late Lord Beaconsfield called Fenianism veiled rebellion.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

where, at the age of eighty, he died universally beloved. Two brothers and two sisters died, aged respectively ninety-eight, eighty-two, seventy-three, and sixty-eight years; there are now living in Cornwall two brothers and one sister, aged eighty-eight, eighty-one, and seventy-eight years.

This latter was a man of very determined character and somewhat stern in his treatment of his flock, who one and all obeyed him as little children. It was no uncommon thing in those days to see a man with a sheep-skin on his head or a wooden gag in his mouth—a penance awarded by Father John.

Through great and manifold hardships have these people worked their way to comfort and ease. Coming from a life of freedom, and in many instances carelessness, in a sea-girt home where a wealth of fresh fish was always to be had for very slight exertion, agricultural labor was almost unknown to them.

Simon Fraser, of the house of Lovat descended from Mrs. Fraser, of Killbrock (the best female [Scottish] Gaelic scholar of her time, who instructed the Jesuit Farquarson in that language and was one of the means of keeping the faith from extinction in the Highlands).

Among the "places of interest" to a Catholic stranger in Canada West there is none more delightful than St. Raphael's, where so many historic memories meet and touch.

Mr. Parnell, in making his motion in the House of Commons for the release of Mr. Davitt, said that the House considers the re-arrest of Mr. Michael Davitt was not warranted by his conduct during the interval which has elapsed since his release on ticket of leave.

Mr. Parnell—I shall repeat my language. Sir W. Harcourt—The late Lord Beaconsfield called Fenianism veiled rebellion.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Alexander MacDonell, Bishop of Kingston, Born 1760—Died 1840. Though dead he still lives in the hearts of his countrymen.

Under the floor at the gospel side of the sanctuary lie the mortal remains of the good and revered Father John. Upon the main altar a statue of the patron of the church, St. Raphael, the "human-hearted seraph"—imported from Munich by the present parish priest, Father Masterson—looks as full of beauty and compassion as even Faber has portrayed him.

The side altars have also fine statues of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, and the church throughout gives evidence of tasteful care. In the graveyard there are many old tombs, of which the inscriptions are defaced by time.

The Highlanders are grave and serious, clannish as of old, standing by each other "guaillean ri guaillean" (shoulder to shoulder) in all disputes. The old antipathy between the clans is still in some instances cherished. It is a well-known fact that a young lawyer of Glengarry, who is in the opinion of many, heir to the title and chieftainship, actually refused, some time ago, to accept an invitation to dine with the Marquis of Lorne, declaring that a MacDonnell could not and would not be the guest of a Campbell of Argyle!

The national dress is rare now and only comes out, like the bagpipes, on state occasions. The girls, in spite of Father John's penances, have cultivated their decided talent for dancing, but there is generally none of the gaudy and careless amusement so common among the French-Canadians. Hospitality is a predominant characteristic of the Highlanders—a hospitality so generous, sincere, and hearty that, having experienced it, you will be ready to say with Burns:

"When death's dark stream I ferry o'er— A time that surely shall come— In heaven itself I'll ask no more Than just a Highland welcome."

Mr. Parnell—Not at all. Sir W. Harcourt said he had often tried to get a disapproval from honorable gentlemen opposite of Fenianism. It would be an important disclaimer; but he thought it would be a very inconvenient one.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Under the floor at the gospel side of the sanctuary lie the mortal remains of the good and revered Father John. Upon the main altar a statue of the patron of the church, St. Raphael, the "human-hearted seraph"—imported from Munich by the present parish priest, Father Masterson—looks as full of beauty and compassion as even Faber has portrayed him.

The side altars have also fine statues of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, and the church throughout gives evidence of tasteful care. In the graveyard there are many old tombs, of which the inscriptions are defaced by time.

The Highlanders are grave and serious, clannish as of old, standing by each other "guaillean ri guaillean" (shoulder to shoulder) in all disputes. The old antipathy between the clans is still in some instances cherished. It is a well-known fact that a young lawyer of Glengarry, who is in the opinion of many, heir to the title and chieftainship, actually refused, some time ago, to accept an invitation to dine with the Marquis of Lorne, declaring that a MacDonnell could not and would not be the guest of a Campbell of Argyle!

The national dress is rare now and only comes out, like the bagpipes, on state occasions. The girls, in spite of Father John's penances, have cultivated their decided talent for dancing, but there is generally none of the gaudy and careless amusement so common among the French-Canadians. Hospitality is a predominant characteristic of the Highlanders—a hospitality so generous, sincere, and hearty that, having experienced it, you will be ready to say with Burns:

"When death's dark stream I ferry o'er— A time that surely shall come— In heaven itself I'll ask no more Than just a Highland welcome."

Mr. Parnell—Not at all. Sir W. Harcourt said he had often tried to get a disapproval from honorable gentlemen opposite of Fenianism. It would be an important disclaimer; but he thought it would be a very inconvenient one.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Under the floor at the gospel side of the sanctuary lie the mortal remains of the good and revered Father John. Upon the main altar a statue of the patron of the church, St. Raphael, the "human-hearted seraph"—imported from Munich by the present parish priest, Father Masterson—looks as full of beauty and compassion as even Faber has portrayed him.

The side altars have also fine statues of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, and the church throughout gives evidence of tasteful care. In the graveyard there are many old tombs, of which the inscriptions are defaced by time.

The Highlanders are grave and serious, clannish as of old, standing by each other "guaillean ri guaillean" (shoulder to shoulder) in all disputes. The old antipathy between the clans is still in some instances cherished. It is a well-known fact that a young lawyer of Glengarry, who is in the opinion of many, heir to the title and chieftainship, actually refused, some time ago, to accept an invitation to dine with the Marquis of Lorne, declaring that a MacDonnell could not and would not be the guest of a Campbell of Argyle!

The national dress is rare now and only comes out, like the bagpipes, on state occasions. The girls, in spite of Father John's penances, have cultivated their decided talent for dancing, but there is generally none of the gaudy and careless amusement so common among the French-Canadians. Hospitality is a predominant characteristic of the Highlanders—a hospitality so generous, sincere, and hearty that, having experienced it, you will be ready to say with Burns:

"When death's dark stream I ferry o'er— A time that surely shall come— In heaven itself I'll ask no more Than just a Highland welcome."

Mr. Parnell—Not at all. Sir W. Harcourt said he had often tried to get a disapproval from honorable gentlemen opposite of Fenianism. It would be an important disclaimer; but he thought it would be a very inconvenient one.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

Mr. Parnell—Oh! no, it was Home Rule. Sir W. Harcourt would borrow the expression and say that in the mouths of men like Davitt the Land League was, and was intended to be, veiled Fenianism.

MISCELLANEOUS. A WIT says: "In Germany, when a paper says anything witty, they kill the editor, and not one editor has been killed there for two hundred years."

Taken Out of Bed. Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house. Respectfully, Amanda K. Ennis, Fulton, Mich.

Advertising Cheats. It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement, that we avoid all such cheats and call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.—Providence Advertiser.

"It Always Does." DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Buffalo, N. Y.: Gentlemen—The Pad purchased of you gave immediate relief, and ultimately cured me of a kidney affection of long standing. John B. Heil, Bellaire, Ohio. \$2. of druggists or by mail. Children's (cures "bed-wetting") \$1.50.

CHEAP BOOKS. We keep the following popular books in stock. They will be sent to any address, postage paid, on receipt of price: Alba's Dream and other stories..... 25c

Flaminia and other stories..... 25c Perico, the Sad, and other stories... 25c The Blakes and Flanagan's..... 25c The Collegians, or the Colleen Bawn St. Thomas' a' Becket, by E. M. Stewart..... 25c

Art McGuire, or the Broken Pledge. A history of the Protestant Reformation in England and Ireland, by William Cobbett..... 25c Fabiola, or the church of the Catacombs..... 25c

Better Thoughts. Resolve on a course of life which is honorable, and habit will render it delightful. The gem cannot be polished without friction, no man perfected without adversity.

Better worship in a lowly shanty that is paid for and belongs in every sense to the Lord, than in a magnificent cathedral burdened with debts.—Bishop McQuaid. Catholic Columbian.

Could we see the angels that surround a soul that is cherishing the Bread of Life, we would be more devout in our Communion. If some men were measured by the ideal they have of themselves, this world would be too small to give them proper stage room.

A man very sick in body will place himself in the hands of his physician, but one very sick in soul relies upon himself and is willing to take his chances of recovering that soul's health. It is a kind of retributive justice, that those who never have a good word to say of a neighbor, should never hear any good of themselves. So it is. That is true Christian fortitude which enables the sufferer to look up with loving gratitude and resignation to God even when feeling the weight of his hand.