Dec 14,91887. THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

according to their calculations, to be a gambler, a spendthrift, a drunkard, an incurable roue of a spendthrift, a drunkard, an incurable roue of the most a bandoned, character, Yet, strange to say. The came none of these things. Though a Neapolitan, with a 1 the fory passions and hot blood of my race, I had an innate scorn for the contemptible vices and low desires of the unthinking vulgar. Gambling seemed to be a delirious folly drink, a destroyer of health and reason-and licentious extravagance an outrage on the poor. I chose my own way of and reason the poor. I chose my own way of life-a middle course between simplicity and life—a middle course between entiplied wild fuxury,—a judicious mingling of home-like peace with the gayety of sympathetic social in-tercourse—an even tenor, of intelligent exist-ence which neither exhausted the mind nor inence 1 jured the body.

Test T

jured the body. I dwelt in my father's vills—a miniature palace of white marble, situated on a wooded height overlooking the Bay of Naples. My pleasure grounds were frieged with fragrant groves of orange and myrtle, where hundreds of full voiced nightingsles warbled their love melodies to the golden moon. Sparkling fountains rose and fell in huge stones, basins fountains rose and fell in huge stones, basins carved with many a quaint disign, and their coll murmurous splash refreshed the burning silence of the hottest summer ar. In this re-treat I lived at peace for some happy years, surrounded by books and pictures, and visited frequently by friends-young men whose tastes were more or less like my own, and who were capable of equally appreciating the merits submer of the notes summer are. In this for treat I lived at peace for some happy years, surrounded by books and pictures, and visited frequently by friends—young men whose tastes were more or less like my own, and who were capable of equally appreciating the merits of an antique volume, or the flavor of a rare vintage.

Of women I saw little or nothing, Truth to tell, I instinctively avoided them. Parents with marrisgeable daughters invited me frewith marringeable daughters invited in the quently to their house, but there invitations I generally refused. My best books warned me against feminine society—and I believed and accepted the warning. This tendency of mine accepted the warning. This tendency of mine exposed me to the ridicule of those among my exposed me to the initial of the along along by companions who were amorously inclined, but their gay jests at what they termed my "weak-ness" never affected me. I trusted in friend-ship rather than love, and I had a friend-one for whom at that time I would g'adly have laid down my life-one who had inspired me with the most profound attachment. He, Guido Ferrari, also joined occasionally with others in the good-natured mockery I brought down upon myself by my shrinking dislike of women.

"Fie on thee, Fabio !" he would cry. "Then wilt not taste life till thou hast sipped the nectar from a pair of roze-red lips-thou shalt not guess the riddle of the stars till thou hast gazed deep down into the fathomless glory of a maiden's eyes—thou carst not knew delight till thou hast clasped eager arms round a c y waist and heard the beating of a passionato heart against thine own ! A truce to thy musty volumes ! Believe it, those ancient and sorrowful philosophers had no manhood in themblood was water-and their slanders against women were but the pettish utterances of their own deserved diappointments. who miss the chief prizi of life would fain persuade others that it is not worth having. What, man ! Thou, with a ready wit, a glinc-ing eya, a gay smile, a supple form, thou wilt not enter the lists of love? What says Voltaire of the blind god?

"Qui que tu sois voilla ton maitre, 11 fut-il est-ou il doit etre !"

When my friend spoke thus I smiled, but answered nothing. His arguments failed to covvince me. Yet I loved to hear him talkhis voice wis millow as the note of a thrush, and his eyes had an eloquence greater than all speech. I loved him -God knows! unselfishly, sincerely-with that rais tenderness fishly, sincerely—with that rate tenderness somatimes fe's by schoolbuys for one another, but seldom experienced by grown men. I was happy in his society, as he, indeed, appeared to be in mine. We passed most of our time together, he, like myself, having been bereaved of his parents in early youth, and therefore left to shape out his own course of life as suited his particular fancy. He chose art as a profession, and, though a fairly successful painter, was as poor as I was rich. I remedied this neglect of fortune for him in various ways with due forethought and delicacy—and gave with oue to be any commissions as I possibly could without rousing his suspicion, or wounding his pride. For he possessed a strong attraction for me-we had much the same tastes, we shared the same sympathics, in abort, I desired nothing better than his confidence and com papionship.

panionship. In this world no one, Lowever and allowed to continue happy. Fate—or caprice— allowed to continue happy. Fate—or caprice— cannot endure to are us monotonously at rest. Something perfectly trivial—a look, a word, a touch, and lo! a long chain of old associations is broken asunder, and the peace we deemed so deep and lasting is finally interrupted. This therest star! Is it not so?" I assented with a certain gravity; something I assented with a certain gravity; something there is the star! Is it not so?" change came to me, as surely as is comes to all. [therees star] is it not so?" One day—how well I remember it !—one sult.y [I assented with a certain gravity; something evening towards the end of May, 1881, I was in Naples. I had passed the afternoon in my sucht, idly and slowing sailing over the bay, availing myself of what little wind there was. Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a Guido's absence (he had g he to Rome on a guido's absence visit of some weeks' duration) rendered 'me somewhat of a solitary, and as my light craft ran into harbor, I found myself in a pensive, half uncertain mood, which brought with it its own depression. The few sailors who manned my vessel dispersed right and lett as soon as they were lauded, --each to his own favorite haunts of pleasure and dissipation, --but I was in no humor to be easily amused. Though I had plenty of acquantance in the city, I cared little for such entertainment as they could offer me. As I strolled along through one of the me. As I strolled along through one or the principal streets, considering whether or not I should return on foot to my own dwelling on should return on foot to my own dwelling on the heights, I beard a sound of singing, and per-čeived in the distance a glimmer of white robes. It was the Month of Mary, and I at once con-cluded that this must be an approaching pro-cession of the Virgin. Half in idleness, half in curiosity, I stood still and waited. The singing voices came nearer and nearer—I saw the priests, the acolytes, the ewinging gold censers heavy with fragrance, the flaring can-dles, the snowy vells of children and girls—and then all suddenly the picturesquelbeauty of the scene danced before my eyes in a whirling blur scene danced before my eyes in a whirling blur of brilliancy and color from which looked forth, -one face I. One face beaming out like a star from a cloud of amber tresses-one face of rose-tinted, child-like loveliness-a loveliness rose-tinted, child-like loveliness—a loveliness absolutely perfect, lit up by two luminous eyes, farge and black as night—one face in which the small, curved routh smiled half provokingly, half sweetly! I gazed and gazed again, dazzled and excited; beauty makes such fools of us all! This was a woman . . . one of the sex I mistrusted and avoided—a woman in the exclusive and avoided—a une of the sex I mistrusted and avoided—a woman in the earliest spring of her youth, a girl of fifteen or sixteen at the utmost. Her weil had been thrown back by accident or de-sign, and for one brief moment I drank in that soul-tempting glance, that witch-like amile 1 The tempting that witch-like smile! The procession passed . . the vision faded . . but in that breath of time one epoch of my life had closed for ever, and another had begun !

wardly congratulating himself on the wealthy match that had fallen to the lot of his dowerless daughter. We were married at the end of June, and Guido Ferrari graced our bridal with his hand-

"By the body of Bacchus !" he extlaimed to me when the nuptial caremony was over, "Thou hast profited by my teaching, Fabio 1 A quiet regue is often most curning ! Thou hast rifled the casket of Venue, and scolen her fairest jewel -thou has secured the loveliest maiden in the two Sicilies P

I pressed his hand, and a touch of remorse stole over me, for he was no loager first in my affection. Almost I regret: date-yes, on my very weiding mora I looked back to the old days-old now though so recent-and sighed to think they were ended. I glanced at Nua, my wite. It was enough ! Har beauty dazzled and overcome me. The malting himseur of her large overcame me. The melting langour of her large limpid eyes stole into my viens—I forgot all but her. I was in that high delivium of passion in which love, and love only, seems the key-note of creation. I touched the topmast peak of the height of joy-the day work forgets of the draw me to her side, a willing and devoted slave; she measured my weakness with her own power: she knew-what did she not know? I corture myself with these foolish memories. All men past the age of twenty have learnt some-what of the tricks of women-the pretty, play-ful nothings that weaken the will and sap the

Construction of the strongest hero. She loved me? Ob, yee, I suppose so ! Looking back on those days, I can frankly say I believed the loved me -as nine hundred wives out of a thousand love their husbands, namely,-for what they can get: And I grudged her nothing. If I chose to idealise her, and raise her to the statue of of mere womanhood, that was my folly, not

ber fault, We kept open house. Our villa was a place of readezvous for the leading members of the best society in and around Naples. My wife was universally admired; her lovely face and graceful manners were themes of conversation broughout the whole neighborhood. Guido Ferrari, my friend, was one of those who were loudest in her praise, and the chiv lous homage he displayed towards her doubly endeared him to me. I trusted hun as a brother; he brought Nina gifts of flowers and fanciful triffes adapted to her taste, and treated her with fraternal and delicate kindners. I deemed my happiness was perfect-with love, wealth and

friendship, what more could a man desure? Yet another drop of honey was added to my cup of sweetness. On the first morning of May, 1882, our child was born-a girl-babe, fair as one of the white anemones which at that season grew thickly in the woods surrounding our home. They brought the little one to me in the shaded verandah where I sat at breakfast with Guido-s tiny, almost shapless bundle, wrapped in soft cashmere and old lace. I took the fragile thing in my arms with a tender re-verence; it opened its eyes; they were large and dark like Nina's, and the light of a recent heaven seened still to linger in their pure depths. I kissed the little face ; Guido did the same; and those clear quiet eyes regarded us both with a strange ball-inquiring solemnity. A bird perched on a bow of jessamine broke into a low sweet so og, the soft wind blew and scattered the petals of a white rese at our feet. I gave the infant back to the nurse, who waited to receive it, and said, with a smile "Tell my wife we have welcomed her May blossom

Guido laid his hard on my shoulder as the servantretired; his face was unusually pale. "Thou art a good fellow, Fabio!" he said,

abruptly. "Indeed ! How so?" I asked, half laugh-

is sly; "I am no better than other men." "You are less suspicious than the majority, he remarked turning away from me and play-ing idly with a spray of clematis that trailed on

on one of the pillars of the verandah. I glanced at him in surprise. "What do you mean, amico? Have I reason to suspect any

one?' "He laughed and resumed his seat at the breaklast table.

"I have no cause for distrust," I said. "Nina is as innocent as the little child of whom

ANTENGLISHMAN INSULTED. THE DIPPICULTY OF BOOTING UP PREJUDICES LEARNED AT THE MOTHER'S KNEE.

One bright June morning, some years ago, party of traveling men were gazing out upon one of the most charming landscapes in the Susquehanna Valley.

In the party was an English gentleman whose prejudices were stiried by the landatory tone of the conversation. He grow restless, and exclaimed :

"This may seem to you rawther a pretty scene, but if you want to see really beautiful scenery, you must go to England, where the air is softer, the grass greener, and the flowers more fragrapt than here."

As he finished, one of the party, whose ancestors were of good old revolutionary Yankee stock, turned to him, and with more candor than politeness, said :

"My friend, in childhood, at my mother's knee, I was taught three things: First, to revere the great Creator ; second, to love the stars and stripes ; and third, to hats a Britisher. This is one of the many occasions when I fully realize the beneficial inflaences of early training." Among the obstacles that obstruct a man's

roll up while hot. Cream of tartar and soda may be unitted, and one teaspoonful of bakingupward progress in this world are the prepowder used instead. judices which, planted in the character-forming period of early youth, he finds have be

come fixed in his maturer nature. It is difficult to root them out. Men may

battle as they will; they can seldom entirely overcome their early impressions. The progressive man discovers that he

must leave his prejudices behind, if he would "keep step" in the ranks

The barriers in the way of the truth-seeker have been broken.

Do you doubt it? Wend your way to the sanctuary some Sabbath morning, and behold ! Universalist and Methodist clergymen occupying the same pulpit !

Do you doubt it? See, as may now frequently be seen, physicians of different schools joining in consultation over their patients. Nee eminent members of the medical profession, like Dr. Robson, of London, and Dr. Gunn, of the medical college of New York publicly recommending a proprietary medi-cine, 1.ke Warner's safe cure, the only sure specific for kidzey disorders and the many diseases caused by such disorders, and their views attested by hundreds of regular practitioners of various schools.

Note the fact too, that the leading olergy men, like Rev. Dr. Rankin, ex-Chaplain of the U. S. Senate, and Rev. Dr. Kendrick, of the Rochester University, one of the international revisers of the New Testament, and thousands less well-known, publicly recommend this remedy, because it not only cures kidney diseases, but the many commonnamed diseases caused directly by them.

When medical men and ministers units in such a course, who can doubt that intolerance has crased to rule in the learned professions at least."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Fried salt pork-Slice and let lie a few minutes in a few spoonfuls of water sweetened with a tablespoonful of molasses; roll ia meal and fry.

Preserved ginger-Select young and tender roots; scrape off the outer skin, and boil in syrap. The best ginger is hot and biting to the taste and of aromatic odor.

Chicken and rice-Two cups of cold boiled rice, one cup of cold chicken chopped fine, one cup of chicken broth, salt and pepper boil five minutes, stirring all the while.

Eggless cake-One heaping cup sugar, one up strong coffee, one scant half-cup butter, three not very fall cups of flour, two nesping teaspoons baking powder rubbed in flour. Butter crackers-One quart of flour, one

teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, one table-spconful of butter, mixed into a stiff paste with aweet milk; beat well, roll thin, prick and bake in a brick oven.

Beel soup-Take four pounds of heef to four quarts of water, boll four hours, add six onions, four carrots and two turnips chopped fine, sesson with salt and pepper and boil one hour longer.

. THE GLACIAL PERICD.

The intense cold of the Glacial Period must The intense cold of the triachal renor muse not be regarded as having been caused by condi-tions which were permanent in their nature. The period known to geology as the Ice Age was comparatively recent, but there is little and cincation, or any seasoning preserve, and in the flour and baking powder, and add enough flour to mould and roll it. STEWED VEAL.—Out the meat in pieces and them clear, and put them into the stew-pot, that similar periods of great cold preced it at add three pints of water, put in one onion, some pepper and sait ; let it stew one hour; then add widely separated intervals, and that these were not occasioned by any mere terrestrial changes, but must be explained by cosmical causes, sliced putaties and make a crust of sour milk or crean turtar ; put in and stew till the pots-toes are done, about half an hour ; the crust The most generally accepted explanation of these remarkable conditions is that the orbit of may be made into biscuits. SOALLOP MEAT.—Take cracker-crumbs, maca-roni. col i mear, the gravy of the meat or soup stock. Buil the macaroni until soft; put a lit-the cold water on it to prevent it sticking to-gether; cut the meat in small pieces, cover the bottom of a deep dish with the crombs, then a layer of mear, a little salt and pepper, a layer of macaroa, crumbs, meat, etc., with the cumbal st, and over all pour the gravy. Bake one-half hour. JELLY ROLL.—One can of deep or source of the source of the source of the source of the court of the source JELUT RoLL.—One cup of flour, one cup of sugar, tour tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of water, three eggs, two level earth was in aphelion, or at the point of its orbits furthest from the sun. Groll estimates that the received then at this point would be tesspoonfuls of cream of tartar, and one tea-spconful of cream of tartar, and one tea-spconful of soda sifted into the flour. Put all perature would be lowered to ar enormous exthe ingredients together and beat ten minutes; bake in two long sheets, spread with jelly and tent, and the winter would not only much older, but also much longer than now. Theresult of this would be an enormous accumulation of snow and ice during the winter, which the short summer would not suffice to melt. The influences which brought the Ice Age to a close are supposed by Croil to be a gradual lessening of the eccen-tricity of the earth's orbit, the movement of the equinoxes bringing the winter solstice of the northern bemisphere back to perihelion, or the action of the ocean currents and the trade winds. He supposed, further, that the region of the equator was during the Glacial Period, submerged-s fact which would tend to the free motion of the waters and the increase of the average warmth of the southern hemisphere, and a still further lowering of the temperature on the northern half of the globe. But the elevation of the land about the quator subsequently caused a deflection of the ocean currents northwards and the creation of the great current of the Gull Stream, which of the great current of the Gulf Stream, which has an enormous influence in the distribution of heat in the northern hemisphere. But the im-portant causes bringing the earth up to its pre-sent temperature, like those creating the very great Jepression of the Glacial Period, were those acting from without, rather than exist-ing conditions on the surface of the earth itself.

MONKEYS ON THE WIRES.

Picture to yourselves a country of imponetrable vegetation, with gigantic palms and plantains with jungles so dense that it is hard work with a stout and sharp machete to make a path through them, a country of intense heat, of innumerable musquitoes, and ticks, and malaris, and snakes, and vegetation that grows up in a day to a height that interferes with the labor of man. Such are some parts of the Mexi-can State of Yucatan, and it is through such regious that the telegraph which connects Mexican capital with important points like San Juan, Bautista or San Cristopa must penetrate. This is a country where the linemen go in couples and armed with rifles to fight off the to the chorus of angels at the Crib in Bethle-hem, music has always symbolized adoration; assults man and is especially ravenous for and I care n t who the vocalist may be, if he ci she lacks devotion, neither can do justice to a sacredroug. How then can non-Catholics interpret a Stabat 4 ator? I repeat, it is impossible for such a care not how computed adoration of the same show computed adoratis and the same show computed adoration of the same show comput encounter a puma if I were alone and unarmed. It would be of no use to take to a tree, for the pums would get there, too, and he can shin up a telegraph pole with neatness and despatch. The Mexican linemen down in the hot coast country shoot many a puma while out attending to their lines. A scarcely less formidable antagonist is found in the monkey tribe who inhabit the jungles and chapparal of Tabsco. Literally the "woods are full of them." Their favorite diversion when not in quest of food, is to batake them-selves to the telegraph line for gymnastic exercises, and linemen assert that often 100 able-bodied monkeys may be seen swinging on the wire, or featooned, monkey-fashion, by looping their tails. The continuous vibration of these forest gymnasts starts the iron nails used on the cross-arm, and there often come down, bringing the wire with them. And it is not a safe matter to undertuke to disperse these robust monkeys who play the dickens with the telegraph lines in the sparsely inhabited State of Tabasco. Linemen have found that on shooting a monkey swinging on the wire they have been pursued by a whole regiment of underse with stones and put regiment of monkeys, with stones and nuts, have pelted them severely. "It is no joke (no emboro)," said a lineman recently, "to have a called medern civilization. Who will be the tribe of monkeys pursue one; they are very strong (muy fuertes), and can hit with a stone of a stick in a fashion to make a man howl with pain, a thing the monkeys enjoy hugely. They keep up an incessant chattering when pursuing us, and the noise is enough to frighten one out of his wits." Here is a point for telegraph line-men in the United States to consider when men in the United States to consider when offered a position down in the Mexican hot lands. One should be monkey proof, and a coat of mail would be a very good prutection (did not the heat of the coast climate make it im-practicable). "Monkeying with the telegraph" is a phrase which a Mexican lineman can appreciate. And not to monkey with monkeys he has found to be a safe rule if he wonks to keen a whole hone in his body. It may well be imagined that when a wire gets down in the bot country that it is no small affair to pick it up again, for, what with fight-ing tigers, monkeys and mosquitoes, not to men-tion the cheerful jigger or borer who works his way under one, skin and sticks there, the business is not all a monotonous one, and may be safely recommended to youthful readers who are dreaming of the Mayne Reid sort of adventure in tropical lands.

IN MEMORIAM.

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REV. FATHER WOODS, OF ST. JOSEPH'S PARISH, HUNTINGDON, DIED NOV. 27TH, 1887.

3

Lone is the flock, the shepherd's gone, Lone is the flock; the shapherd's gone, Called home to reap a just reward; His toils are o'er, the longing soul Has burst its fetters to greet its God. Yes, holy priest, thy work is done And well; now that thy mesion's o'er, No doubts pervade death's mystic bourne, Thy works meeded thes on hefore. Thy works precede thee on before.

A true disciple of the Lord, With gifted tongue he sought to win The virtuous closer to their God, The ering from the paths of sin And wheresoe'er his pastoral care Or social gifts were woo'd or known, A living fondness liveth there, Liks jewels bright 'round memory's throne.

And weeping friends who gather 'round And weeping friends who gather 'round To gaze upon their Soggarth dead, Both rich and poor, who vie to mourn The life, alas ! forever fled ; Now, as they breathe a requiem prayer, And sadly look a last farewell, Will think how wees, he taught them bear, His works of love will fondly tell.

O loved divine, kind wisdom's sage Our eyes no more on earth shall see, The hope will light our fade of sge To meet again in bliss with the Loved one, farewell; 'tis but a span Till we too pass that silent goal, When death revokes the life of man, And wings to rest the stainless soul

Requiescat in pace.

JOHN F. MCGOWAN. St. Anicet, Que., Nov. 28, 1887.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India mis-sionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarth, Ashtma and all throat and Lung Affections, slso a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having testad its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full direc-tions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.-W. A. NOTES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y. (9-13eow)

Charley (to his sister's beau): "Say, Mr. Griggsby, pa's bought a big dog this afternoon, and ho's chained up behind the house, and he's going to be let loose at 10 o'clock." Griggsby: "Indeed, Charley." Charley: "Yes, and he bought a shotgun and had copper toes put on his boots to-day, and he says if you don't leave by 10 he's going to take the law in his own hands. Now I want to talk business. hands. Now, I want to talk business. What'll it be worth to you to have me poison the dog, take the shot out of the gun, hide the boots and set the clock back an hour?"

A CLAIM VERIFIED.

B. B. B. claims to cure all curable diseases of the stomach, bowels; liver, kidneys and blood. That it actually performs all it claims, is proven by testimonials from parties which none can dispute. Send for testimonials of remarkable cures,

The principal of a public school in Pennsyl, vania recently wrote to Nathaniel Hawthorne, value recently wrote to Nathaniel Hawthome, asking for his autograph. He said that they proposed to hold a literary fair to get money for a school library. They evidently need a library. The ignorance of this principal re-minds one of the society lady in London. "Who is this Dena Switt they were talking about?" she asked a lriend. "I would like to insist his den of the society lady in the invite him to one of my receptions." " Would had to madam," replied the other, "the dean did some-thing that has shut him out of society." "Dear me! what was that? " "Well, about a hundred years ago be died."

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lynian's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspontic Cure. For all diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medi-cine for Dyspepsia; I have tried many remedics, but this is the only one that has done me any good." An Election Day Memory-Mrs. Densuade : I judge, from your actions, William, that your candidate has won. Mr. D.: No: he has been overwhelmingly defeated. Mrs. D.: Why this spasm of laughter, then? Mr. D.: You re-member that sixty day note of mine that Dab-ney feld, and that was due to day? Mrs. D.: Yes. Mr. D.: He made a mistake and put it Yes. Mr. D.: He made a mistake and put it in the box in place of his ballot. Can't get it out.

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children toething. It is a purely vegetable pre-paration, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to tasts and absolutely harmless. It relieves constitution, regu-lates the buwels, quiets pain, cures diarrhoma and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep Castoria is the children's panacea-the mothers' friend, 35 dosse, 35 cents. MUSIC. " Music ! Oh. how feint, how weak !

MOTHERS!

rub the flour and butter thoroughly together;

oream the butter and sugar, beat the eggs sepa-rately, add 10 the above, with a little nutmeg

and emonmon, or any seasoning preferred, silt

Language fades before thy spell; Why should feeling ever speak When thou canst breathe her soul so well ?"

Had Tom Moore penned only the above lines, these alone contain enough to immortalize him. Like the hen who lays the golden egg, I have cackled; now let me meditate. Why should we not have a musical order in the Church to teach the children of the oor to sing? I don't mean simply the beautiful hymns of the gifted Father Faber or the ever inspiring chants of the Litanies; I mean classic music, the sublime Schubert, Gounzd, Verdi, the Abté Lizst, Wagner, Halevy, etc.-the gifted beings who have suog to men so as to be understood in every language and tongue; for, remember, muse is a universal language, equally fa-miliar to the courtier and the peasant. Then, again, there is another reason why our Catholic boys and girls should be trained to music, not only as a profession, but as an act of devotion ; for music, like art, must be a prayer in order to become the sublime thing for which to the chorus of angels at the Crib in Bethlesuch a cne. I care not how carefully their voices may be trained, according to the lights of non-Catholic teachers, he who cannot believe in the Immaculate Mother of an Incarnate God cannot bring for th from his or her lungs the sublime sad-ness which culminated at the foot of the Cross. I wish I were only as rich as some of our Catho-lics in America. I would endow an establish ment where harps, pianos, violins, lutes, flutes, cornets, zithere, organs, guitars, and every species of instrument, stringed and otherwise, would be thoroughly taught *free* to the poor children of Catholics by an order of nuce, true daughters of St. Cecilia-that eloriony patroness of mucin which all muciness

glorious patroness of music which all musicians inwardly worship-and where the very heavens would reverterate with the sounds of Catholic and classic music. What a boon such an institution would be, from which to draw artistes for the different church choirs; and such an establishment would be well repaid by the generous gifts of the Catholic world; for Catholicism is the mother of music as well as of painting, sculpture and architec-God forbid it should ever take place; hut should vandalism ever destroy the treasures of Christian art, good-by to the sublimity of Christian idrals, even in the wide field of so-

Of course I married her. We Neapolitans lose no time in such matters. We are not pru-dent. Unlike the calm plood of Englishmen. dent. Unlike the calm blood of Englishmen, ours rushes swiftly through our veins-it is warm as wine and sunlight, and needs no fictitious stimulant. We love, we desire, we possess; and then? We tire, you say? These Southern races are so fickle! All wrong-we are less tired than you deam. And do not Englishmen tire? Have they no secret ennui at times when sitting in the chimney nock of "home, sweet home," with their fat wives and ever spreading families? Truly, yes! But they are too cautious to say so.

they are too cautious to say so. I need not relate the story of my courtship it was brief and sweet as a song sung perfectly. There were no obstacles." The girl I sought was There were no costscies. The girl rought was the only daughter of a ruined Florentine noble of dissolute character, who gained a bare sub-sistence by frequenting the gaming tables. His child had been brought up in a convent reonno nad neen prought up in a convent re-nowned for struct discipline—she knew nothing of the world. She was, he assured me with maudlin tears in his eyes, "as innocent as a flower on the alter of the Madonna." I believed him-for what could this lovely, youth-ful; low-voiced maden know of even the sahadow of evil? I was easer to gather so fair a lily for my own proud wearing-and her father glady gave her to me, no doubt in-who is trying to collect the bill. her, gladly gave her to me, no. doubt in I who is trying to collect the bill.

(To be Continued.)

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR EXPENSES. You can do it easily, and you will not have to deprive yourself of a single comfort; on the contrary, you will enjoy life more than ever. How can you accomplish this result? Easily: cut down your doctor's bills. When you lose your species, and become billous and consti-uated, and therefore low-spirited, don't rush off to the family physician for a prescription, or, on the other hand, wait until you are sick abed before dowing anything at all; but just go to the druggist's and for twenty-five cents get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Plassint Purgative Pellets. Take them as directed, and our word for its. Lake toem as directed, and our word for it, your unpleasant symptoms will disappear as if by magic, you will have no big doctor's bill to pay, and everyb: dy interested (except the doctor), will feel happy.

Mrs. Hendricks (to caller): "No, I didn't read the story, Mrs. Hobson. My husband read it, and told me that it ended dreadfully, and I don't like that siyle of novel. Mrs. Hobson (surprised): "Why it ended beauti-fully, and they were married in the last chap-ter. Mrs. Hendricks (with a set look on her face): "I'll speak to Mr. Hendricks about it sgain."-Epoch.

SURE BUT NOT SLOW .-- People who have used Dr. Ihomas'Eclectric Oil to get rid of pain, find that it is sure but not slow. A cough even. of

Startling.-He (repturously): And now that's all settled, darling; what kind of an engage-ment ring would you like? She: Oh, gold this time, I hope, dearest; I'm quite sick of wearing imitation engagement rings. Tab-leau !-Punch.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINIMENT.—Bilious affections, with all their concomitant annoy-ances induced by atmospheric changes, or too liberal diet, should be choked at once, or serious when any one find liberal dies, about be chosed at once, of serious consequences may onsue. When any one finds his ideas less clear than usual, his eyesighs dimmed, and his head dizzy, accompanied by a disinclination for all exertion, physical or men-tal, he may be quite sure that ne is in imme-tal, the may be quite sure that ne is in immediate need of some alterative medicine. Let him at once send for a box of Holloway's Pills, nim at once send for a low of Holloway's Fills, a mild course of which will remove the symp-toms, and speedily renew his usual healthful feeling. If the bowels be urritable, Holloway's Ointment should be diligently rubbed over the stomach and liver every night and morning.

A church in a Northern city in which there gathers a congregation possessing far more than average wealth was described by a visitor the other day as the church of the retired Chris-tians.—Gospel Age.

years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me.

Potted shank-Boil a shank of beef till tender; chop the meat up and season it with salt, pepper, and (if liked) half a nutmeg; reduce the liquor to three pints, add the meat, cool in a mold. It should turn out well when cold.

Ginger snars-One pint molasses and one cup lard heated together and poured hot in one quart flour; two teaspoonfuls soda and two ginger. Let this dough cool; then add enough flour to roll. Roll thin and hake

Veal salad-Boil a knuckle of veal in six quarts of water; when tender remove the bones, chop the meat, and add the juice, which should be most absorbed, and two cups of cracker crumbs, cinnamon, pepper, and salt; put in a mold. Serve hot,

Tea cake-One even cup white sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs. Beat these until they are creamy, then add a good half cup cold water and two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking pewder, one teaspoonful lemon ; heat thoroughly. Bake in a long tin, and out while warm in squares,

Pie crust-For one pie tako one cup of flour, two tablespoonfuls of lard, one-half teaspconful of salt ; mix well, then add onehalf teacup of water. If a flaky top crust is desired, take enough dough for one crust, roll thin, spread butter over it, and roll up and let it stand while filling in the fruit, when

it will be ready for use. FRUIT CAKE.-Two cups of molasses, one cup r HUIT CARE. - i wo cups of molasses, one cup of sugar, four eggs, one cup of cold coffee, one cup of butter, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one pound of raisins, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves and seven cups of

flour. BOILED FROSTING .- One-half cup of sugar and DOLLED & ROSTING.—One-hall cup of augar and one tablespoonful of water, let it boil until it hairs from the spoon, then best the white of an egg very light, and pour the boiling sugar on it, beating very fast until it will stand alone. The the must be add

cake must be cold. STRAMED PUDDING .- One and one-half cupy

of sugar, one quart of sour milk. one cup of ourrants, two eggs, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one teaspoonful of salt, one or two eggs, one teaspoonful of shortening, steam two and one-half to three hours, then bake one-half hour.

WHITE SAUCE .- Put into a saucepan a quar ter of a pound of butter, and mix it with a sponful of flour, add a glass of water, set is on the fire, and keepstirring; when it boils take it off, set it aside and salt it. If your sauce be too thick, add a little water, if too thin a piece of butter, and turn it afresh.

POTATO SOUP .-- Cook as many potatoes as POTATO NOUP.---UGOK as many potatoes as are needed in salt and water, drain them and mash fine, thin them with boiling water and pass the mixture through a seive, boil a leek and add it to the soup, as well as some flour browned slightly in butter, and cook for five or ten minutes. Just before serving add the yolk of an egg.

CORNSTARCH PIE .- One pint of sweet milk, consistence in the set of the set tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the pie and

tle.

generous donor to take up the idea in the interest of perpetual prayer and perpetual song .-Catholic Mirror.

A POSTMASTER'S OPINION.

"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulners of Hagyard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanagh, postmaster, of Umfraville, "Having used it for soreness of the threat, huges, colds, etc., I find nothing equal to it." Unt.

"Do you intend to warm your street cars this winter, Mr. President?" "I don't know, I'm sure. If cold cars operate as they did last winter, I think I shall not try to heat them." "How did they operate then?" "Why, the colder the cars were the hotter the people got. Of course, I want to make everybody as com-fortable as I can this winter."-Chicago News.

A PRIZE OF \$100,000

is a good thing to get, and the man who wins it by superior skill, or by an unexpected, turn of Fortune's wheel, is to be congratulated. But he who escapes from the clutches of that dread monster, Consumption, and wins back health and happ ness, is far more fortunate. The chances of winning \$100,000 are small, but every consumptive may be absolutely sure of recovery, if he taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-covery in time. For all scrofolous diseases (consumption is one of them), it is an unfailing remedy. All druggists.

Wife : "What under the sun are you doing ?" Husband : "Trying to tie this string around my finger." "Why, I did not ask you to do my inger." "No; this string is to remine me that I have nothing to remember to day." -Omaha World.

SOMETHING FOR ALL THE PREACH

ERS. Rev. H. H. Fairall, D. D., editor of the Iowa Methodist, says editorially, in the No-vember (1883) number of his paper: "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers, as a class, are afflicted with head and throat troubles and Catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

There are calumnies against which even innocence loses courage.

BOTTLE FED BABLES

often surpass in robustness children who are thought to be more favored. A large num-ber of mothers are not able to give their children proper nutriment, and in such cases Lactated Food is all that can be desired. It is easily digested and agrees with children of all ages.

You have greatly ventured, but all must do so who would greatly win.

A MATTER OF ECONOMY.

As a matter of economy B. B. B. is the cheapest medicine in use, for it takes less to ours chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood, than of any other known remedy. B. B. B. is only One Dollar a bot-Stand Street

d I	Construction of the second
d h e	THE DAILY POST and TRUE
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- -	Home Rulers," a Litho. picture 18x24
-	-Parnell, Gladstone, Davitt and
1 1	O'Brien-will be sent to every new
	subscriber, and to every old sub-
1	soriber who will send us one new
	subscriber and pay his own sub-
-	scription in advance.
	Advice is seldom welcome. Those who need it most like it least

Enjoy your own life without comparing it with that of another,



This is a poor Out, but we have a large variety of Beautiful, Stylish One and Two Seated Sleighs: SPEEDERS, GLADSTONE, SOLID COMFORT, PORTLAND, BAILEY, and LIGHT BOB SLEIGHS; at the Very Lowest Prices. & The Best Goods, Fully Warranted. To



PROMPT RELIEF IN SIGK HEADAOUE, dizziness, nauses, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Fills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose, Small pill.

There appear to be some very belated Pro-testants in Progressive England. Next year will mark the tercentenary of the Spanish Armada, and the bi-centenary of the estab-lishment of the Protestant succession on the throne of England, and the Church party are preparing for a big celebration of the double event, in which all Protestants the world over will be asked to join. There was not a very cosmopolitan spirit exhibited, however, at the first meeting of the promoters in London, ac-ording to a correspondent, who says: "Sev-eral of the speakers indulged in criticisms of one another, and one orator, the Rev. O. Stirling, made a vohement speech in favor oj repealing the Catholic Emancipation act of 1829. There appear to be some very belated Pro

Portions of Iowa have been flooded with counterfeit dollars made of cast iron heavily plated with silver. Ordinary acids fail to affect them, and they can only be detected by their ring.

A man in Birmingham has invented a curling stone by which curling can be played without ice. The curling stone is made of cast iron, with two small wheels and a steering wheel.