

SECRET HEART REVIEW. PROTESTANT CONTROVERSY. BY A PROTESTANT MINISTER. LXXII.

Luther, as we have seen, when the Peasants' War first broke out, condemned the revolt, on principles which have ever since been applied in Germany to justify the repression of popular right, and to inculcate the obligation of submitting to all the caprices of despotism.

Had Luther's indignation over the wrong of the common people been deeply sincere, the coarse contumeliousness of his adjurations to the princes might have been overlooked. Indeed, they would have been something prophetic in it.

Unhappily the sequel showed that his words were not spontaneous, but calculated. It was not generous indignation, but policy, which dictated them.

So soon as victory had declared for the nobles, Luther turns round and begins to scold these having brought about the revolt, no longer by their oppression, but by their weakness and careless indulgence to the peasantry.

He tells them that they had humored all the caprices of the unruly multitude, and had suffered them to heap up positions beyond all the requirements of their condition. Every peasant, he declares, had come to think that he ought to live as sumptuously as a knight or even lesser baron or at the least as a wealthy burgher.

These odious propositions Luther reiterates and amplifies in every variety of hard contemptuousness towards the common people. Let us take some specimens of his talk.

First, let us hear him while the revolt was yet going on, or just after it had been crushed. What should he have said? He had declared, and all authorities allow it to have been the simple truth, that the lords had been intolerably oppressive to the country people.

Germany at this time had such an affluence of commerce and manufactures and such a wealth of husbandry that in spite of every drawback there was a large body of comfortably placed and even opulent peasants.

For one I will own that it gave me a very serious shiver. It necessitated a very troublesome readjustment of values. Before that, matters were simple enough. Luther was comfortably canonized for us just next to Saint Paul, and not so very much below him.

When now we found him breathing out threatenings and slaughter after such a style, it would involuntarily suggest itself to us that if he resembled Saint Paul it was rather Saint Paul before his conversion than after.

It is a hard thing since then to treat him as a second Apostle of the Gentiles, or even as the Apostle of the Teutons. A great Teutonic hero we may well esteem him, and perhaps we shall do well to content ourselves with that estimate.

Gioberti likens him to the ancient German hero Arminius, who crushed the Roman legions of Varus. Even so, says Gioberti, Luther crushed the legions of Rome ecclesiastical.

The Italian philosopher points out certain advantages resulting to the Teutonic race from this present Roman defeat, although of course, as a Catholic theologian, and an Italian, he holds that the Roman primacy, reasonably adjusted to the Teutonic genius, will ultimately re-assert itself.

Even Villari, although not, strictly speaking, a Catholic, regards the breach as destined to be ultimately closed, and as we can hardly ask the Pope to turn Lutheran, it seems reasonable to ask the Lutherans to return to the Catholic.

Luther, therefore, had his providential place, although we may as well give up calling it an apostolic place, or even insisting on treating him as a model of moral man.

Purity, veracity, justice, humanity, seem essential to an Apostle, but may sometimes be dispensed with in a hero.

THE MUSTARD SEED OF HUMILITY. FIVE-MINUTES' SERMON. Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is like a grain of mustard seed." (Matt. 13: 31)

How small and insignificant is the mustard seed! A child could hold hundreds of them in his little hand, and yet our Lord deigned to speak of the mustard seed and make use of it in His sermons.

For several years Mrs. Thomas Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illness gradually but surely gaining a firmer hold upon her system, and ultimately she almost despaired of recovery.

"What I have suffered is almost beyond description. My illness has been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless.

My heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured.

My heart would palpitate violently. I had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life.

I treated with three different doctors and spent much money in this way, but without avail. I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in December, 1898, I consented to do so.

After a few days I noticed a change for the better after I had finished the second box. When the four boxes were finished there was a great change for the better, and I then procured another half dozen boxes.

FOUND ON A BATTLEFIELD. From the Universe, London.

Over every hard fought battlefield are strewn sad relics of the terrible struggle. The correspondent of the Morning Leader, having obtained permission to visit Nicholson's Nek after the disaster at that place on Oct. 28, witnessed a sickening spectacle of dead and wounded, maimed and killed horses and mules, remains of unfinished meals, and many other melancholy proofs of the dreadful conflict.

ONLY A WOMAN'S STORY. But it Will Bring Hope to Silent Sufferers.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION—HEART WEAKNESS—AGONIZING PAINS AND MISERY SUCH AS WOMAN ALONE ENDURE MADE THE LIFE OF MRS. THOS. SEARS A BURDEN.

Just a woman's story. Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as, unfortunately, too many women endure in silence.

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SURPRISE SOAP. A pure hard Soap which has peculiar qualities for Laundry Uses. 5 cents a cake.

"IRELAND IN PICTURES." The gem of the ocean. The scenic treasure of the world. IRELAND IN PICTURES is the most beautiful picture ever published.

Catholic Home Annual for 1900. With Cover Printed in Colors. 64 Full Page and Other Illustrations. Stories by the best writers. Historical and Biographical Sketches, Poems, Anecdotes, Astronomical Calculations, etc.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water. "THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME" For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Pain-Killer. THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR AGUE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, WHICH THIS PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE. LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & SON.

INDIAN MISSIONS. ARCHDIOCESE OF ST. BONIFACE. IT HAS BECOME A NECESSITY TO appeal to the generosity of Catholic Canadians for the maintenance and development of our Indian Mission.

FACE HUMORS. Pimples, blackheads, simple rashes, red, rough hands, falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, a sure preventive of inflammation and clogging of the Pores.

GOOD BOOKS FOR SALE. We should be pleased to supply any of the following books at prices given: The Christian Father, price, 35 cents (cloth); The Christian Mother (cloth), 35 cents; Thoughts on the Sacred Heart, by Archbishop Walsh (cloth), 40 cents; Catholic Bolland (paper), 25 cents, cloth (strongly bound) 50 cents.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. Poor Polly is Dead. A parrot owned by Dr. C. M. Gill, 112 Hopkins place, and which had an interesting history, died recently of the doctor's father.

A True Fairy Tale. "Instead of telling fair stories to be fairies ourselves," said Della, when the children begged for a fairy tale.

"How can we be fairies, and what are fairies?" asked "Why, little, we were folks about doing wonderful things, times they make butter after the maid has gone to bed.

"I will be Mustard Seed," said the child of the long hair. "I'll take the baby to vuet ground, and roll the ball."

"I will be Appie Blossom," naming herself from her flower. "I will set the tea table."

"I will be Blackberry," Here goes for the berry patch. "I will be Aschenputtel."

"I will be Blackberry," in the whistled as he picked the ping fruit. The largest, ripest he put into a separate dish.

"I believe I must go," where for a change, "Housekeeping is very peculiar when baby is in the Bridget is always crying in these days."