

MAY 12, 1894.

MAY 12, 1894.

FIDDLER.

I could not tell you but prefer to keep his first violin in a small case... He bowed awkwardly to the audience... The fiddler reached his mean and shabby home...

THE FAILURE OF PROTESTANTISM.

Rev. William B. Hale, a young Protestant clergyman of Middleboro in this state, has a remarkable paper in the March Forum upon the subject of religious decadence in New England...

Mr. Hale confines his strictures and observations to the town of Middleboro, in which he is engaged as a pastor and preacher, and his conclusions are consequently entitled to the highest credit...

on the green. Here is the picture which Mr. Hale draws of the faith and devotion of the early Congregationalists, who claimed direct succession from the Puritan settlers...

CATHOLIC VIEW OF TYNDALL.

Rev. J. A. Zahm, in Notre Dame Scholastic. The secular press is still eulogizing the wonderful achievements of the late Professor Tyndall, who we are assured, was the most conspicuous man of science that England has produced since the time of Newton...

But what of Tyndall, of whom we have heard and still hear so much? As a mathematician he was far below mediocrity, and was practically unknown. And yet without a knowledge of the higher mathematics it is now impossible to attain to eminence in physics...

Protestantism is rapidly going to seed in New England because it lacks this essential element. The people will not go to church unless they have faith in the religion which they profess...

What, then, we again ask, are his claims to distinction? In the first place, he knew how to popularize science. He was a good writer for the English-speaking world...

Amongst his best known books are those on "The Forms of Water," "Sound," and "Heat as a Mode of Motion," not to mention similar works on light and electricity...

In the Catholic Church alone is lodged the hope of America's future greatness and stability as a nation. She stands firm as a rock in the midst of the storm of infidelity that assails the Christian truth and morality...

readily be imagined, his blunders were ridiculous in the extreme. In politics—in which he was singularly uninformed, and for which his entire education and training had utterly unfitted him—he was ever ready to enter the lists with the wisest statesmen of the age...

OVER A GLASS OF WINE.

They had been introduced, of course, but he spoke to her first at dinner. "May I pour you a little wine?" he asked. "Thank you," she said simply, "a little. I drink only claret."

"It would be for the first time in my life if I had." "How strange!" she looked at him point blank with a pair of clear and very kind blue eyes. "Have you scruples? Do you think it wrong?"

"No—no, he declared, laughing slightly. "It is not at all a temptation to me. I have never known the taste of any sort of liquor. I think I have a great advantage against fate in this, and I mean to keep it."

There was a pause. She had not lifted the wine to her lips. A servant came to remove the course and some one spoke to her across the table. When he could claim her attention again he was ready with a bright remark about the beauty of some roses in a vase near them.

"Yes—so pretty—pretty," she said vaguely, and then with purpose in her tone. "We had not exhausted our topic, I think. May I ask—is it your conviction that liquor should not be used in any form?"

"I know," he said quickly, "but there are millions and millions—the jails will tell you—the hospitals—"

He stopped abruptly.



As Well as Ever

After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured of a Serious Disease.

"I was suffering from what is known as Bright's disease for five years, and for days at a time I have been unable to straighten myself. I was bed-ridden for three weeks; during that time I had become emaciated and derived no benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, advertised in the papers. I decided to try a bottle. I found relief before I had finished taking half of a bottle. I got so much help from taking the first bottle that I decided to try another, and since taking the second bottle I feel as well as ever. I am now in good health." Geo. Bennett, Toronto, Ont.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Are you going To build this Spring? If so, write us for prices Before placing your Order for CEMENT.

THOROLD CEMENT

Is the best and cheapest For MASONRY WORK OF all kinds.

ESTATE OF JOHN BATTLE, Thorold, Ont.

Catholic Devotional Reading

For the Month of May.

- A Flower for Each Day of the Month of May. Paper, 40c. The Young Girl's Month of May. Paper, 40c. Our Lady's Month of May. Cloth, 25c. Tickets for the Month of May. For place, 50c. A Flower for Every Evening for the Month of May. Cloth, 50c. Little Month of May. Leatherette, 50c. The Child's Month of May. Paper, 40c. Devotional Cards, 10c. New May Devotions. By Rev. A. Wirth, O. S. B. Cloth, 50c. The Month of May. For Congregational use. Cloth, 90c.

Souvenirs for Holy Communion.

- The Great Day or, Souvenirs of Holy Communion. Cloth, 10c. The Holy Communion. Paper, 10c. Consecration of Holy Communion. Cloth, 50c. Stories for First Communion. Cloth, 50c. Devout Communicant. Cloth, 50c. Commandments and Sacraments. Cloth, 50c. ROSARIES in amber, amethyst, garnet, crystal, etc. PRAYER BOOKS bound in French Morocco, ivory, silver, pearl, etc. MEDALS—silver, silver-gilt, and gold. COMMUNION CARDS of all sizes, for framing.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.

Catholic Public Church Ornaments and Religious Articles. 1668 Notre Dame St. 115 Church St. MONTREAL. TORONTO.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

The Catholic Record for One Year FOR \$4.00.

By special arrangement with the publishers, we are able to obtain a number of the above books, and propose to furnish a copy to each of our subscribers. The dictionary is a necessity in every home, school and business house. It fills a vacancy, and furnishes knowledge which no one hundred other volumes of the choicest books could supply. Young and Old, Educated and Ignorant, Rich and Poor, should have it within reach, and refer to its contents every day in the year.

A HIGH CLASS 5 CENT CIGAR. COSTS THE RETAILER 4 CENTS EACH.



ending when the fiddler went in to his daughter before leaving for the he did not recognize him, and the hurried away with a heavy load at close upon midnight when he the address indicated on the card, was led into the room by his host,

of the United States to-day. Yet we

the study of a life-time. As may

Address, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, LONDON, ONT.