



Tired but Sleepless

Is a condition which gradually wears away the strength. Let the blood be purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla and this condition will cease.

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Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

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NORTHERN Business College, Owns 3000, Ontario, is the very best place in Canada to go for a Thorough Business Education.

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TRY THAT MOST DELICIOUS TEA & COFFEE, SOLD ONLY BY James Wilson & Co., 395 Richmond Street, London.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES. Best Qualities Only. Prices the Lowest. McCausland & Son, 70 King Street West, TORONTO.

As a Food and Stimulant, in Wasting Diseases and in the Later Stages of Consumption, Doctors Strongly Recommend WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT

Dr. D., of Chatham, writes: "It is a most valuable aid and stimulant to the digestive processes."

THE HEIR OF ROMNEY.

BY CHRISTINE FABER.

IV.

The last vestige of the mellow-tinted autumn had disappeared, and there had fallen the first snow of the succeeding season.

"For two or three years I was subject to poor spells. I always felt tired, could not sleep at night and the little I could eat did not do me any good."

"They're expected in a few days—ladies; an' we're all thinking that it's married Sir Hubert 'll be before long."

"Don't look so distressed, Kate, darling," said her father, "sure it was an accident and that'll happen to the best of us—well, go on Larry with what you were saying."

"Why, then, Kate, what are you going out at this time for, and Florry coming so soon?" said her father, with mingled surprise and displeasure in his tones.

"I'm afraid, Miss Dominick, you're asking more of me than I can do. Sir Hubert's a fierce man when he's put to it, and he's not over kind to any of us that I'd like to be going near him at all."

"But only to deliver a message," urged Catherine. "He can say nothing to you for that — you who attend him so often. Say a female wishes to see him. I will go up to the castle with you, and wait anywhere you choose."

Having arrived at Romney Lodge, she paused as if her strength had utterly given way. The light from the windows of the lodge shone brightly on the snow-covered ground; but Catherine looked away from the cheerful aspect to the great iron gate

that could be just discerned in the shadowy darkness. Folding her cloak more closely about her, she approached, and tried to move the powerful hasp that bound the iron bars, forgetting in her excitement the wicket, which was easily opened.

Old Callahan responded, but he started when he recognized his visitor, for Catherine Dominick had never called at the lodge since, when a child, she had attended the wake of his wife, a good ten years before.

"Why then, Miss Dominick," he said, by way of apology for his lack of immediate welcome, "but sure you startled me entirely; it is so uncommon to see you here at this time, and you alone. But come in."

"I must see Sir Hubert Romney tonight; and I think you can procure an interview for me. You remember when he was down here, known as Mr. Deville, that he used to visit us frequently. I have a favor to ask of him now, and I think for sake of those old times, he will hardly refuse me."

"I shall not ask you for my sake, to acknowledge me as your wife; for if I alone were the victim of your cruelty I would bear my grief in silence, and you should never be troubled by the sight of my face again. But for the sake of my father—my gray-haired father; it will kill him, kill him when he knows—"

"For the sake of your unborn child—your child—acknowledge the tie that is between us."

"What is the brat to me, that I should care whether it comes into the world legitimately, or not? And as for your father—the old man should have guarded his pretty daughter more carefully, that is all. Nay, fair Catherine, you must pay the penalty of your folly. Henceforth you are, and can be nothing to me. Our marriage is as if it had never been, but enough of this. I shall send some one to show you the way out."

"Without another look at her kneeling form—she had not risen from her suppliant posture—he parted the crimson curtains just behind him, and in another moment she heard the sound of his rapidly retreating steps. She struggled to her feet, but no sound came from her lips, no tears rushed to her eyes. She was conscious alone of a burning, suffocating feeling in her throat, and a dizziness in her head that made her clutch wildly at a chair to save herself from falling."

"What success, Miss Dominick?" It required a desperate effort for her not to betray her excitement in her voice; but she succeeded in answering with sufficient steadiness.

"I'm afraid," he said, "that you'll not be successful. He looked very black when I told him, and he wanted to know the name, but I said I wasn't given the name, and I expected then that he'd ask if you were known to me, but he didn't."

"It seemed to Catherine as if she could not draw her breath while they were ascending the grand staircase, as if she were being stifled by the air of gloomy grandeur, and once, almost overpowered by the feeling, she clutched Callahan's arm for support."

"You are to wait here for him," said Jimmy Callahan, "and don't be cast down if he refuses you, for surely God Himself will reward you for your goodness."

He led her into an elegantly-furnished room; it had been originally a part of the main hall, but in accordance with the more modern taste of its present owner, had been partitioned off by curtains of heavy crimson satin.

"You are to wait here for him," said Jimmy Callahan, "and don't be cast down if he refuses you, for surely God Himself will reward you for your goodness."

She struggled to free herself, and at the same time answered so frantically and incoherently that he could make no sense of what she said.

"Now, Kate, you must not do secrecy on your part, and this suspense on mine. You have been up to the castle, have you not, and Sir Hubert Romney has something to do with this distress of yours, has he not? Mind, Kate, if I cannot be your husband, I shall be

always your friend; nothing can hinder that."

"She looked at him. That honest, kindly face had only the most tender pity in its expression. The tears sprang to her eyes, and in another moment she was sobbing out upon his breast the whole of the unhappy story of her secret marriage."

"God help you!" said Carnarven low and tenderly. Even in that moment of intense anguish to him, his first thought was for her: for her because of the desolation and the misery which he foresaw was to be henceforth in her life.

"Nothing will make him do it," she said in broken tones. "And my father, oh! how can I tell him?"

"Perhaps it will be better not to tell him just yet. Anyhow, leave it to me. I shall try to manage it."

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CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY, OTTAWA.

Interesting Address by the President.

At the last annual meeting of the Catholic Truth Society, of Ottawa, the following very able address was delivered by Mr. Joseph Pope, the President:

Ladies and Gentlemen: The reports which have just been read expose so clearly the condition of our affairs that any remarks from me might seem superfluous. Custom, however, requires that on occasions of this sort the President should offer a few observations of a more general character than are contained in a business report.

Scarcely had we separated after our last annual meeting when the society experienced its first shock in the death of our foremost member, the late Right Honorable Sir John Thompson. We are all familiar with the details of that tragic event. We all know how great a man the late Prime Minister was, but all of us, perhaps, are not aware how thoroughly devoted he was to the cause of our holy religion.

Old Dominick being utterly unsuspecting regarding his daughter, was not pressing in his questions when, accompanied by Florence, she entered the house. It was sufficient for him that Florry was with her, and she was careful to conceal from him her strange, trembling manner. For Florence, save that he was a trifle more reserved, there was nothing in his manner to excite remark. But that reserve—

Many young folk have sort of a dread of being told to think seriously. They believe that this requires a very great effort—too much to ask of them—nor likely, in consequence, to be fruitful of results. This is all quite true to some extent, that is, as far as the thinking demanded refers to matters beyond their mental scope, or is imposed at too frequent or for too lengthy intervals.

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my recollection when would have been greeted obliquely and insult by was addressed. Par of attitude to-day. The Vicar of Christ have been mented upon by the big of the Established Church and public men of speaking generally, to everywhere received and respect. A late is don Spectator, perha literary journal in Eng remarkable article upon Rome, wherein it high "conspicuously sincer honest" utterances of trasting markedly with "the feeble reticence of Canterbury." Later Times a letter address Joseph Parker, one of non-conformist preach the Pope, in which the divine humbly thanks his "most gracious letter clares has "deeply to The Archbishop of C though "feeble," as th and ludicrously patron is at least civil, and knowledges the "unq ness and transparent Papal appeal. When gauge such as Dr. Par tor's, or even the son His Grace of Canter rald utterances whic re-establishing the h land a single genera realize how great a cl place in the temper believe this change to ise. Not that I look startlingly manifeste ample, as what is call union of Churches, at what, to adopt anothe is termed "advances seems to be breaking half a century since philosophy common, the names of Darwin gan to invade the d religion. Far be it slightly of those g own sphere: to do expose myself to d Their deep and patie the operations of a lightened, informed kind with much kn hitherto been a se vealed religion The spheres are d of different orders. coveries of science mote bearing upon t of the soul and of there were many di who, with a "cool they never learned elevated his ingen speculations upon th things to the rank sought to employ against the Christi quarter, too, a movement is perceiv leaders of this schoo feel a little less su were, that we are monkeys who have by misgivings more as to whether, after something in Re for the most part, o vated minds, with rious prejudices to cl we cannot doub once they are conv its existence, to di revelation if God h to man, if He has tion to a visible Church, call it w characteristics of i certain credentials readily distinguish all others, which for will be that corresponding unity continuity of belie to find these token design in the miser around us? Whe of that mighty in existed for nearly changeless amid which teaches all the same doctrines faith, and adminis ments; whose vici uttermost parts of ing with no unce sion to mankind, depending upon world, is so serer divine origin accepts all the de tiffs from Peter t in the face of he they are all infla danger can there Church such as th feeble counterfeit surrounded? To nations shall one behoves us who d part to hasten triumph.

Upon motion seconded by Mr. General of the Uning resolution wa That the Cath Ottawa, at its t hereafter, desir its deeper sense o