## Per Pacem Ad Lucem.

BY ADELAIDE ANNA PROCTOR.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road ;
Ildo not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load ;

I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

For one thing only, Lord, Idear Lord, I plead—
Lead me aright.
The strength should faiter and the heart should bleed,
Through Peace to Light.

I do not ask my cross to understand, My way to see; Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand, And follow Thee.

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MEANS

Joy is like restless day; but peace divine Like quiet night. Lead me, O Lord, till perfect Day shall shine Through Peace to Light!

## FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost.

FANATICISM.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with all thy mind. This is the greatest and the first commandment. And the second is like to this; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments dependent he whole law and the prophets." (St. Matt. xxii. 37.)

It is remarkable that our Lord's teaching concerning our duties to God and our fellow-men are inseparably connected. The two precepts, the love of God and our neighbor, are united as if they were one; and the whole divine law is included in them.

If we analyze the Ten Command ments we shall see that the first three relate to our duties towards God and the others to our duties towards men.

In the Lord's Prayer also we are taught our duties to God, ourselves and our neighbor. In the day of judg-ment our Lord tells us that our approval or condemnation will depend upon our performance or neglect of duties to Him in the person of His people. In a word, our whole duty as Christians is declared in to day's

we all condemn as fanatics those who select some particular virtue and make of it a religion, not indeed be cause we have a less appreciation of that virtue, but because we know that all virtue and goodness depend upon the love of God and man.

The men who would make of their favorite virtue the sum and substance of all religion are often opposed to true religion, and are at best only its mis-taken friends. Yet in our opposition to the false spirit of these men we must not show indifference to the virtue which they unduly extol, re-membering that it is impossible to love God without practising all the virtues. The saints, particularly St. Paul, ab stained from what was lawful lest the weak brethren should be scandalized.

Fanaticism is invariably the offspring of error; sectarianism breeds it: it rises like a storm, sweeps over the land, and disappears as suddenly as it came. We have an example of it in Puritanism, which once almost overturned society in England, Scotland and America. Now a reaction has taken place, and society is more Now a reaction dangerously threatened by irreligion and immorality. Catholics in this country to day are apt to be more or less affected by the influences which girls in town will be there. surround them. There is certainly a of our people will be corrupted by the license and profligacy which is so and the loneliness of the place without prevalent than that they will become extremists in regard to the particular doctrines of fanatics; still we must, as our safeguard, keep before our eyes constantly the absolutely perfect standard of the Catholic Church. not imagine that men outside of her have got any higher or purer rule of action than she has to offer. Her doctrines and counsels are the identical ones of Jesus Christ Himself. No man can improve on His teaching, nor can any human society amend that of His

# Matrimony as a Last Resort.

"I'm about to be married," writes a girl to this office, "and instead of re ceiving congratulations I am aware that I need a defence, and take this means of making it. I am twenty seven years old-old enough to know better and do better-but I have no The man is a widower with one child. He liked his first wife better than he does me; I liked a man years ago better than I like him, so we are quits on that. He wants a housekeeper; I want a home. brought up to sing a little and play a little, but have no trade. My parents will be glad to see me settled. I would be happier earning \$5 or \$6 a week and taking care of myself, but I was not taught how.

"There are thousands of women in my position. Every man who brings up his daughters without starting them with the means of earning a livenhood is responsible for just such a mistake as I shall make next mounth. "-Atchison Daily Globe.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping etc, These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellong's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

plaints.

Chronic derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Blood, are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These Pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Robin Redbreast.

As they to death 'mid contumely and scorn
The Blessed Saviour drove,
To pluck from off His brow a wounding thorn,
A passing robin strove.

The drops of blood upon the crown that lay Were on the robin shed,
And 'tis the stain of these that dyes, some say,
His pretty breast so red.

—BY FAUVETTE.

## Found Faithful.

"As the business cannot be post poned, much as I dislike being absent on Saturday, I must go to the city today, Willie, so you must keep occu-pied and try not to be lonely."

"Well, I'm sorry you're going, mother, but I'll not be lonely, for the ice on the lake is splendid, and the boys will be there."

But you forget, dear, Louis can not be left alone; and besides the load of kinding came yesterday; you must cut and stack it in the wood house to-

day."
"That's a bright prospect," answered Willie, with a cloud overspread-ing his handsome face. "I thought I was going to have a glorious time; there's little enough fun comes to me, anyway.

The mother's hand was laid very gently on his head as she continued: "The winter is long, there will be lots of skating before it is gone, so try and make the day happy for little Louis; he always misses me sadly. Remember: "It is required of a stew ard that a man be found faithful,' and

you are my steward to-day." Then she turned away and soon had taken the train at the village station, and was off to the city. Willie felt that he was a much abused boy, and set about cutting and stacking the kindling with a very bad grace. Louis, only three years old, was lonely and very restless, and followed him out into the yard, but did not find the elder brother a very cheering compan-

The day seemed to creep along, and the hours to drag as never before, but at last the factory bell sounded for noon, and the two boys sat down to the

lunch prepared by their mother.
"I will take up the ashes," said
Willie, "and fix the stove, so that it
will be clean and nice when mother So after the sandwiches were eaten

he replenished the fire, and carried out the cinders to the ash heap in the yard. "Now you stay in the house, Louis. I don't want you hanging around all the while," he said crossly, and then went back to his work, thinking: 'Oh, well, the day is bound to come

to an end after a while. A half hour later, a merry crowd of boys called out eagerly: "Willie! Willie! where have you been all day? Come, we're going to have a race on the lake.

Willie heard and approached slowly, with a sullen look on his face. "Can't do it, boys," he said in a dissatisfied tone, "mother's gone and I must

remain here. " "Why, that's a shame!" answered Jack Thompson, "the ice is better than it has been before this winter: come along for an hour anyway; she'll never know it : we want you to race with Alf Simpkins ; all the boys and

The temptation was great: there was no other sport that Willie loved so well his mother. A vivid picture of the lake rose to his imagination—the glis-tening surface, the gay colored sleds, the bright faces and merry voices, and the swift flying figures dashing hither

and thither. "Well," he said, hesitating, "I'l -"but suddenly he remembered his mother's last words: "It is required of a steward that a man be found faithful, "and then came the thought of Louis-he could not be left at home, and he dared not take him along.

"No, boys," he said, impatiently there's no use talking about it, can't go; its my duty to stay here. A laugh followed this reply, and Jack Thompson said sneeringly, "Well, when did you turn preacher duty, that's a new word.

"New or old, I won't go, so there!" and Willie turned from them and hurried to his work. He had almost finished a day's work, and the sun was nearing the horizon, when suddenly a shrill cry fell upon his ear, and he gasped, "Louis, Louis, where is he?" Willie had not been very kind to Louis, and had not made the day a happy one, and as the cry grew louder he sprang out into the yard with a stinging feeling of remorse in his heart. But where was the child-into the house flew Willie, but he was not to be seen, then out into the side yard, and there rushing back and forth near the ash pile, his little check apron all ablaze, was Louis. The dress beneath was burnt through in one big place, the underclothing already on fire and the poor little fellow, in an agony of terror, was beating the flames with his hands and scream

ing wildly.
One glance and Willie jerked off his coat, caught the child in his arms, wrapped him in the garment, tumbled him on the ground, rolled him about, pressed out the flames with his hands and, when the fire was out, carried

the boy into the house insensible In a moment he had called a neighbor, and then started off for a doctor. Louis had only fainted, and his injuries, though painful, were not serious. The doctor had just finished dressing them when the mother came.

"Willie is a hero, madam," said e doctor, kindly. "Little Louis the doctor, kindly. "Li owes his life to his brother."

The mother threw her arms around her boy. "Oh, my darling," she cried, "thank God that you were

faithful!" Willie felt the tears rising to his eyes, to think how nearly he had been persuaded to desert his post, and what would have been the result? He lifted his right hand, "See, mother, I wish you would put something on this."

"Why, the worst burn of all, "said the doctor, "and he never even mentioned it."

That wight Willia told his mother.

That night Willie told his mother about the visit of the boys, and his temptation. "Once I decided to go, and now, only think what might have happened! I will remember this lesson as long as I live.

## LOAFING.

Antigonish Casket.

A serious evil obtaining among young men, both in itself and because it leads to other vices, is "loafing." In towns and villages it is especially prevalent. There is scarcely an hour of the day at which boys and young men may not be seen at the street-corners, in the shop doors, or upon the counters, doing nothing. In the evenings and on Sunday afternoons the street-corners and the door steps are crowded. Scarcely a step will one find that is not sustaining as many as it can well hold. This "loafing" is something for

which there is no reason or excuse. It furnishes neither instruction, recreation nor amusement. It is an utter and absolute waste of time—the most valuable thing in the world. The young man addicted to it will with perfect certainty be a failure in life. What can he expect to be when he squanders his time in this way? You will not find the youth who is going to be the successful man on the door-step or the street corner.

But this street loafing is worse than a mere waste of time: it is an efficient school of vice. The conversation that prevails on the street-corner is generally the reverse of elevating. There is everything of evil and nothing of good to be learned there. The old proverb about Satan finding employ ment for idle hands is an exceedingly wise one. It is seldom in his home that the young man learns to swear, to drink, to indulge in obscene language, or to practise any of the other vices. He commonly acquires these habits upon the street.

Young man, if you are tired and need rest, take it in your home. If you are in need of recreation or amusement, seek it in some proper place. If you require exercise, take it—take a walk, or a ride on your bicycle, or a hand in any of the innocent games that are going on. But you can get none of those, or any-thing else that is good, by sitting on a door-step, lounging on a counter, or leaning against the corner of a buildng. And if you do not need any of hese—if you have sufficient opportun ties for rest and exercise otherwise, you have a mind to improve. must be a veritable clod if you do not want to know something beyond who is absolutely necessary to enable you to do your work. The young man who has no desire for knowledge is a poor specimen of humanity. Do you intend to be a street-loafer all your life-to spend your leisure time in manhood and old age, as well as in youth, upon the sidewalk? Re nember that your manhood and old age street would be a suitable place fo you then, for pity sake get off it now.

There are some men in busine s who encourage this evil by allowing their shops to be made loafing places by boy and young men. Apart from the cour tenance which they thus give to this pernicious practice, they do themselves an injury. A gang of idlers about shop or its doorsteps is by no means an attractive spectacle, and is not calculated to draw customers. No respectable person cares to enter such a place to ednure the unmannerly staring of a crowd of loafers. If thes business men had an eye even to their own interests they would keep their premises clear of such illers, and insist upon their clerks doing likewise.

## The Ideal in Selt-Sacrifice.

The New York Sun, in a recent edi orial, said that the surprise which some have shown at the strong position which Catholics have taken upon the temperance question is a sad comment ary upon the intelligence and education of such persons. The Sun said most truly: "The Church has ever stood for seld-denial. The way of celibacy, poverty and asceticism is to her the way of Christian perfection.
"'If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow Me.' 'Go sell all thou hast and give to the poor and come and fol

All are not called to this heroic fol lowing of Christ. "Let him take it who can take it." But this ideal of self-sacrifice must make the Church opposed to self-indulgence.

When that self-indulgence becomes downright sin, or borders upon it, she vill always raise her voice against it This ideal will ever make her put the interest of the individual below the inerest of the community.

## In Your Blood

In Your Blood
Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c,

# BESTFOR

True of

## THE CHURCH IN SCOTLAND.

It is pleasant to welcome the returning light of the true Faith, so long eclipsed in Scotland. The shadows are passing away faster in England, for Anglicanism was never quite so dark as Presbyterianism. One of the best signs of the Catholic revival is the revival of the monastic orders in the land where they were practically exterminated three centuries ago. The Benedictines are fitly the pioneers of restoration; and their splendid new abbey at Fort Augustus, bids fair to surpass the ancient glories of Dunfermline, Paisley, Kelso, Arbroath, Crossraguel, and Iona. It is the subject of a very inter-esting illustrated article by Edward Austin, in the Catholic World for September. That the Benedictines should renew their existence in Scotland at ort Augustus is indeed one of the strangest revenges of the whirling of time. In 1876 the late Lord Lovat ffered the site and buildings to the enedictines.

This fort, writes Mr. Austin, had en built in 1729, to serve as a centre whence the war-like Highlanders who avored the cause of the exiled Stuarts might be brought into subjection to he Hanoverian Government. Only

oo well, as history tells us, did the Butcher" Duke of Cumberland and nis brutal soldiery subjugate the unortunate Highlanders by a policy of wasting and depopulating, till scarce a Catholic remained where previously a Protestant was almost unknown. Though no longer needed, the fort still retained a small garrison as late as 1854, when the soldiers were withdrawn for service in the Crimea. It remained unoccu-pied until 1867, when the grandfather of the present Lord Lovat purchased it from the Government. His great desire, which was shared by his son, the late lord, was to present the property to some religious order, so that the weapon of menace and repression wielded against Scottish Catholics might be gathered into the armory of the Church. This desire found its ful-filment in the acceptance of the fort and its surroundings by the Benedic

American Catholics need not go out of their country, brief as its history is, for similar examples of poetic justice. The fort was duly adapted to its new purpose, and the new monastery was solemnly opened in August, 1880. Young as it is, its chapel and library are already rich in treasures of relic and superb altar plate and vest-ments, in ancient MSS., etc., the gifts of friends. The Benedicines have a fine college at Fort Augustus, and the Benedictine Nuns, whose modest priory is in the shed. whose modest priory is in the shadow of the Abbey, have a school for the poor children of the neighborhood. It is pleasant to note also as part of the will be what you make them in your youth; and if you do not think the Catholic Revival in the land of St. Margaret that the modern teaching orders are firmly establishing them selves in all the great cities .- Boston

## A FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

How it Cured Mrs. Somerville of Brant-ford—Her Case Had Baffled ten Years of Treatment—The Trouble Brought on by an Attack of Typhold Fever— She is Again Enjoying Good Health.

From the Brantford Nationalist.

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a favorite medicine in Brantford and vicinity will be readily borne out by the local druggists, and that much suffering has been alleviated by the use of this wonderful healer, is amply shown by the number of strong statements in favor of Pink Pills from this section. And yet the number of cases published is small in comparison with the total number that have found benefit from the use of this great blood builder and nerve restorer. It is true that Pink Pills are used in many cases to tone up the system, enrich the blood and stimulate the nerves where ne serious illness exists; but it is equally true that in many cases in which they have been used, other medicines have failed, and the result achieved by Pink Pills may very truly be characterized as marvellous. The editor of the Can-adian Nationalist came across just such The editor of the Cana case recently. It is that of Mrs. S Somerville, a well-known and highly respected resident of this city. Somerville does not seek notoriety, bu is willing that a statement of what Pink Pills have done for her shall be made public in the hope that some other sufferer may be benefitted thereby 'My illness at first," said Mrs. Somer ville, "was a serious attack of typhoid fever. Although I recovered from the fever it left its effects that have caused me many years of misery. The doc tor said that my blood had become impregnated with poison and that it would take a long time to eradicate it. The trouble seemed to have its chief seat in my limbs, which caused me a great deal of pain. For about ten years I continued doctoring, not continually, but at times, and I tried many

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ing to the Clementine edition of the Scriptures, with amotations by the Rev. Dr. Challoner, to which is added the History of the Holy Catholic Bible, and Calmet's Challoner, to which is added the History of the Holy Catholic Bible, and Calmet's Challoner, to which is added the History of the Holy Catholic Bible, and Calmet's Challoner, to which is added the History of the Bible, each edited by the Rev. Ignatius F. Horstmann, D. D., Professor of Philosophy and Liturgy in the Rev. Ignatius F. Horstmann, D. D., Professor of Philosophy and Liturgy in the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Philadelphia, and prepared under the special sanction of His Grace the Most Rev. Jas. F. Wood, D.D., Archbishop of Philadelphia. With references, a historical and chronological index, a table of the epistles and gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays throughout the year and of the most notable feasts in the Roman calendar, and other instructive and devotional matters. With elegant steel plates and other appropriate engravings.

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despared of getting relief. I had read much of the remarkable cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and became interested in them. One day I asked my physician if I might try them. He gave his permission and I began using them. By the time the third box was finished I found myself very much improved - in fact, the pains had entirely left me and I was growing healthier and more fleshy continued using the pills until I had taken six boxes more, when I felt that was entirely cured, and was enjoying better health than I had done for years I am satisfied that to Dr. Williams Pink Pills I own my recovery, and have implicit confience in their curative power, and shall continue to re-

commend them to other sufferers. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a long-tried prescription, acting upon the blood and nerves. They are chest, to regulate my bowels, and of great value as a tonic during rethose of the ship's crew. These pills upon the blood and nerves. They are covery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., building up the blood and ystem, preventing the often disastrous after effects of such troubles. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid, 50, at

My Baby

was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only sever pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needful.

Mrs. KENYON WILLIAMS, May 21,1894. Cave Springs, Ga. Similar letters from other mothers.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute: Scott & Bowne, Belleville, 50c. and St.

became so much crippled up that I cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all imitations and substitutes.

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Never step over one duty to perform another. Never worry about what you can't

Never go where you wouldn't have your best friend follow you. Never do anything before children ou don't want them to imitate. Never profess one way and behave

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