sattended by two demes-lohn Grabam net hom as palace. He smiled on sed, and whispered—"It long before my Wallace e forms of vassalage un-then these failing limbs arbed at home under the e of his planting."

Ronald admitted within e serv hts were ordered hout. Sir John walked me, expecting the re-ap-he knight; but after an thought his father might at his delay, and he turned rds his own longings. As ng, he met several South-ents burrying across the ne midst of some of these saw one or two Scottish strangers to him, but who strangers to him, but who prisoners. He did not go met a chieftain whom he e painful circumstances; s hastening towards him, t raised his manacled hand, way his head. This was a sounce hainty.

e young knight; and dart-bscure alley which led to odgings, he was hurrying n he saw one of Lord Dun ning towards him. Pante, he informed him that a d men had come, under De rrant, to seize Lord Dun-ake him to prison, there to ers, who were charged with a partin a conspiracy with her of the insurgent Wal-flicer of the band who took f, told him that Sir Ronald, er. with eighteen nobles, his had already suffered the of their crime, and were ss trunks in the judgmenttherefore," repeated the Sir William Wallace, and

and to avenge his kinsman's ese are your father's comdirected me to seek you out, them to you." for the life of his father, itated how to act. To leave to be abandoning him to the hers had received; and yet ying him could be bave any ought to pursue, he immedi-

ek into it; and giving his he man, to assure Lord Duns obedience, he mounted a allowed nothing to stay him ached Dumbarton Castle, ring that Wallace was gone e threw himself into a boat, ed that island in a shorter ne than the voyage had ever n completed.

ow in the presence of the arrated his tale with a simpli-athos which would bave inrawn the sword of Wallace, elease from the Southron dunt his bleeding grandfather lay eyes, and the axe hung over of the virtuous nobles of his

d the chieftain to an end withing, or altering the fixed de-on of his countenance; but at with an augmented suffusion in his face, and his brows de-some tremendous fate, he arose, a Graham," said he, "I attend

ier?" demanded Murray. yr," answered Wallace. "This will set out for Dumbarton, to ay the sinews of my strength; this arm shall show how I loved

told man." men," interrupted Graham, dy awaiting you on the opposite presumed to command for patering Dumbarton, and fin absent, aftering having briefly d my errand to Lord Lennox, o interpret your mind, and to r Alexander Scrymgeour and er Kirkpatrick, with all your e, to follow me to the coast of

k you, my friend!" cried Walyou read my soul. We go : I cannot stay to bid your newell," said he to Lord Anremain, and tell him to bless h his prayers; and then, dear follow me to Avr.'

ant of what the stranger had d, Edwin hastened with the news were ready for embarkation, hurrying out his information, he countenance of his general him. He looked at the stranger, ures were agitated and severe. ed towards his cousin: all there ave and distressed. Again he ave and distressed. Again he at Wallace, but every look ned: no word was spoken; and saw him leap into the boat, folby the stranger. The astonished ald not be left behind, and step-sat down beside his chief. "I , sat down beside his chief. "I llow you in an hour," exclaimed 7. The seamen pushed off; and minutes they were out of the har-

re is a list of the murdered chiefs, those who are in the dungeons, ing the like treatment," said n, holding out a parchment : ven to me by my servant." ook it : but, seeing his grandook I; but, seeing his grames s name at the top, he could look ther. Closing the scroll, "Gal-traham," said he, "I want no us to urge me to the extirpation itate. If God blesses my arms, e perpetrator of this horrid masshall be alive, to-morrow, to re-

hat massacre?" Edwin ventured nire. Wallace put the parchment is hand. Edwin opened the roll, n seeing the words, "A List of ottish Chiefs murdered on the 18th ee 1297, in the Judgment Hali of nglish Barons at Ayr," his cheek ned with indignation; but when ame of his general's grandfather his sight, his horror-struck eye

t the face of Wallace; it was as and he was now in earnest diswith Graham. bearing to interrupt him, Edwin

nued to read over the names. In ng the page, his eyes glanced to opposite side; and he saw at the of "A List of Prisoners to the

son, "Compose yourself," said he: "it is to Ayr I am going; and if the God of

his friend. "My benefactor!" was all he could utter. Wallace pressed him

silently in his arms.
"Who is this amiable youth?" inquired Graham; "to which of the noble companions of my captive father is he

To William Ruthven," answered Wallace, " the valiant Lord of the Carse of Gowrie; and it is a noble scion from of Gowrie; and it is a noble scion from so glorious a root. He it was that en-abled me to win Dumbarton. Look up, my brother!" cried Wallace: "Look up, and hear me recount the first fruits of the shoulder of Wallace, who enumerated every particular of his bringing the detachment from Bothwell to Glenfinlass, I have just received a telegram from a few minutes later when I heard the Erastianism was hateful to me.

"and then we shall be twins in happi-

William Wailace shall be the sponsor of

head of the vessel, saw that they drew near the shore, which was covered with armed men. To be sure whether or not they were his own, he drew his sw.rd, and waved it in the air. At that noment, a hundred falchions flashed in the sunbeams; and the shout of loudly on the breeze raham and Edwin started to their feet Wallace jumped on shore, and was re-ceived with acclamations by his eager soldiers.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HIS SILENCE.

He came into the coach, bringing with him a breath of the outside frosty air. Putting his valise on the rock and hanging up his coat, he sat near the

Mandow, and with its head resting on its hand looked gloomily out on the fast flying snow covered fields.

There was an expression of sorrowful anxiety on his face which was handsome to a degree. He had dark wavy hair, and large intelligent eyes shaded with long lashes. His features were regular, the most prominent of which was a square determined jaw. At a casual glance one would have taken him to be a young lawyer, probably thirty five years of age, or a confidential adviser in

some large business concern. The click click of the wheels over the frosty rails was the only sound heard in the coach for some minutes. There were not many people in the day coach, and the itinerary of the conductor or the brakeman was infrequent. Here and there could be heard low toned conpressions midnight. He was in his sound that the previous midnight. He was in his sound the previous midnight.

were two young women. For some time side me, beginning to dress; two tiny they held a whispered conversation, and boys, and a young man who touched me

conversation was audible.

faces clean, don't you?"

And then when a fellow has a mustache, you-" and the sentence was followed by a period of giggling from

the two speakers.
"I guess he is pretty well off. See Nell, he has got a real seal skin on the collar of his overcoat," continued one. "Yes, and look at that gold ring with

a real diamond in it," said the other. The man had carelessly thrown his left hand along the top of the seat, while continued to look out of the window fleeing winter scene. With

motion of disgust he withdrew his hand. More suppressed giggling followed from this action. Various other devices were pursued by the young women, who seemed determined to attract the attention of the man in front of them and draw him into conversation; but to all the allurements he remained impassive. The solemn look remained upon his face which seemed in some way to be a re-proof to the two giddy girls."

"Oh! Pshaw! Why doesn't he turn his seat over and talk to us? That's the way they always do in novels."

"Guess he has a girl at howe somewhere," ventured the other.

"I pity her then, if he is not more talkative to her than he is now, eigh!" Still the traveller in the next seat did not take the hint, but continued to look out of the win tow, while the marks of care seemed to deepen the lines on his face. Once or twice he moved as if in undecision, and the two young women thought they were about to be successful in their attempts to attract attention and be entertained. But he evidently thought

Justice be my speed, your father and Lord Dandaff shall not see another day in prison."

were not really bad girls, but foolish and low-pated to such a low-pated to such a degree that they required a sharp lesson to Lourdes I was tired out, body and

"I tell you what I think is the mat-

ter," said the other.
"What." "I guess he is married!"
"Oh!"

As he r ached for his satchel and lame man, "Take up thy bed and go into coat as the train was slowing up, there was, "I followed them a little was no more giggling from the two way, then I went back to the hotel."

AT THE BATHS OF LOURDES.

ENGLISH CONVERT PRIEST DESCRIBES HIS EXPERIENCE AT FAMOUS FRENCH

Rev. Robert Hugh Benson, the con-Canterbury, in the very graphic and in-teresting chapters on Lourdes which he is contributing to the Ave Maria, thus describes his own immersion in the piscines, or baths:

There are, as I have said, three com-partments in the building called the piscines. That on the left is for women; in the middle, for children and for those who do not undergo complete immer-siou; on the right, for men. It was into window, and with his head resting on his this last, then, that I went, when I had forced my way through the crowd, and passed the open court where the priests prayed. It was a little paved place like a chapel, with a curtain hung immediately before the door. had passed this, I saw that at the farther end, three or four yards away, was : deepish trough, wide and long enough to hold one person. Steps went down on either side of it, for the attendants. Immediately above the bath, on the wall, was a statue of Our Lady; and beneath it a placard of prayers, large

enough to be read at a little distance.

There were about half a dozen people reractions. Many passengers were tane, with his sleeves rolled up to the mietly reading books or papers or elbow. He gave me my directions, and elbow. He gave me my directions, and while I made ready I watched the pati-In the next seat behind the silent man vere two young women. For some time side me, beginning to dress; two tiny at last the man in front of them heard one of them say:

"Oh what's the use of whispering I don't care if he does hear me."

The other giggled and after that their water ingeniously with his fingers into eves: these were horribly inflam "I just love black wavy hair, don't and I could see that he was blind. I can not describe the passion with which "Oh! I think it's just too lovely for the did this, seeming to stare all the while toward the image he held, and anything," was the answer.

"And such a nice long mustache. I think it ever so much nicer for men to mustaches than to shave their first sight would be of the image of his first sight would be of the image of his more than I looked at the boys. One of them had horribly prolonged and thin legs; I could not see what was wrong with the other, except that he looked ill and worn-out. Close beside me, on the wet, muddy paving, lay an indescribable bandage that had been

> When my turn came, I went wrapped in a soaking apron, down a step or s into the water; and then, with a priest holding either hand, lay down at full length so that my head only emerged That water had better not be described It is enough to say that people suffering from most of the diseases known to man had bathed in it without ceasing for at least five or six hours. Yet I can for at least five or six hours. say, with entire sincerity, that I did not have even the faintest physical repulsion, though commonly I hate dirt at there, I suppose, about one minute while the two priests and myself repeated off the placard the prayers inscribed there. These were, for the most part, petitions to Mary to pray. "O Marie," they ended,

unrolled from the lame man's leg.

ended, "concue sans peche, priez pour nous qui avons recours a vous!" As I dressed again after the bath, I had one more sight of the young man. He was being led out by a kindly attendant, but his face was all distorted with crying, and from his blind eyes ran

down a stream of terrible tears. It is unnecessary to say that I said a "Hail Mary" for his soul at least.

As soon as I was ready, I went out and sat down for a while among the recently bathed, and began to remind my-

Dungeons of Ayr," the name of the Lord Dundaff, and, immediately after, that of Lord Ruthven. He uttered a cry, and extended his arms to Wallace, who turned round. The terror-struck boy exclaimed, "My fither is in their hands! Oh! if you are indeed my brother, fly to Ayr, and save him!"

Before long other remarks were made upon the personal appearance of the Mad dropped. He saw the name of Lord Ruthven amongst the prisoners; and, folding his arms around this affectionate son, "Compose yourself," said he: "it He came to the conclusion that the powers. I was extraordinarily glad I. no difficulty in hearing every syllable.

He came to the conclusion that the two young women in the seat behind him had bathed, and I have been equally

degree that they required a sharp lesson to make them see the folly and imperting in friend. "My benefactor!" was all ecould utter. Wallace pressed him literatly in his arms.

"Who is this amiable youth?" invited Graham; "to which of the noble companions of my captive father is he on?"

"Who is the amiable youth?" invited Graham; "to which of the noble companions of my captive father is he on?"

"I pith we what I think is the material out the order and the strength of the noble of them.

"I pith he has," said the other and leave it there.

As I sat there a procession went past to the Grotto, and I walked to the railings to look at it. I do not know at all what it was all about, but it was as impressive as all things are in Lourdes.

The mirror of them see the folly and imperting the mind; and that since my return I have been unusually robust. Yet that is a fact, and I leave it there.

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As I sat there a procession went past to the Grotto, and I walked to the railings to look at it. I do not know at all what it was all about, but it was as impressive as all things are in Lourdes. The miracules came first with their ban-ners—file after file of them—then a with their shoulder-harness, then nuns, then more brancardiers. I think perabled me to win Dumbarton. Look up, my brother!" cried Wallace: "Look up, and hear me recount the first fruits of your maiden arms to our gallant friend!" Sauddeuly the man got up, turned his your maiden arms to our gallant friend!" seat, and faced the two girls. They larvived presently at the Bureau again, bowing to Sir John, leaned his head up m although he was not angry there was a to have been cured at the procession on the

of his scaling the walls of Dumbarton, and his provess in that fortress. As Wallaco proceeded, the wonder of Graham was raised to a pitch only to be equalled by his admiration; and, taking the content of the street. Boy and ran out to see what was forward, and soul are bound up in her. She is Graham was raised to a pitch only to be all I have. Se is my very life—my procession went by. A group of branching the walls of Dumbarton, and taking little golden-haired daughter. I would cardiers formed an irregular square, to the hand of Ed.vin, "Receive me, brave youth," said he, "as your second brother. Sir William Wallace is your But I tell you plainly, rather than see first; but this night we shall fight side by side for our fathe s; and let that be our bond of kindred!"

three were a white-haired man on this side, a stalwart braneardier on the conducted yourselves towards a total other, and between them a girl with a lintensely to the 'Word of God' and the Elwin pressed his cheek with his lips:
"Thet us together free them," cried he;
"and then we shall be twins in happiday, I would, although it broke my heart lodging that morning to the piscines; I would rather see her when I get home she was returning on her own feet, by So be it," cried Graham; "and Sir dead at my feet!"

WIT AND HUMOR.

A NEW VERSION OF AN OLD STORY.

I heard a rare story the other day of a good Bishop who was visiting an out-lying portion of his diocese for the pur-pose of confirming some of the rising generation. The pastor had ranged the brave band in line, and the Bishop, after asking a few leading questions, requested a little girl to state the

definition of matrimony.

And with hands folded, eyes half closed, and generally modest mien, the little one rapidly reeled off the startling announcement that "matrimony is a state of terrible torment which those who enter it are compelled to undergo as partial punishment for their sins, in order to prepare them for a brighter and better world."

The pastor who had taken great pains to prepare his class was greatly annoyed at this blunder and sharply said: "No, no, Katie, that is not marriage at all;

"Leave her alone, Father James,"
"Leave her alone, Father James,"
said the Bishop with a meaning smile;
"leave little Katie alone. What do you
or I know about it?"

The class was given "Oliver Cromwell" as the subject for a short essay, and one of the efforts contained the following sentence: "Oliver Cromwell had an iron will, an unsightly wart, and a large red nose; but underneath were deep religious feelings,"

"My husband is so poetic," said one

lady to another on a street car. Whereupon an honest looking woman, with a big market basket at her feet, interjected with, "Excuse me, mum, but have you ever tried rubbing his joints with heathern limited?" with hartshorn liniment?'

Who was making a house-to-house canvass during a recent election, came when he observed a young woman standing at the gate, and the candidate gracefully lifted his hat and politely asked: "No doubt, my dear madam, your

husband is at home "Yes," responded the woman.
"Might I have the pleasure of seeing

him?" inquired the politician.

"He's down in the pasture a-buryin' the dog," was the reply from the in-

dividual at the gate.
"I am sorry indeed to learn of the death of your dog," came in sympathizing tones from the candidate. What killed him?"

"He wore hisself out a barkin' at the candidates," said the woman.

CARDINAL MANNING AS AN ANGLI-CAN CLERGYMAN.

A glimpse at the life of Cardinal Manning before his conversion to the Catholic Church, and while he was yet a Protestant minister of the Church of England, is given by Wilfred Wilber-force in the Catholic World for Novem-ber. This is a period of the Cardenal's life there been one case of disease traceable to infection from the baths. The water was cold, but not unpleasantly was to go into public life, become a member of Parliament, and possibly a member of the Government, but the bankruptcy of his father rendering this impossible, he studied to be a minister of the Anglican Church, was ordained as such, and became a curate of the Rev. John Sargent, vicar of Grafiham and Lavington. Now Mr. Sargent had four daughters, and to one of these the young curate paid his addresses, and in a brief while became not only Mr. Sar-gent's curate but also the favored suitor for his daughter's hand. Mr. Wilber force writes: "When Mr. Sargent died [as he did before the marriage of his daughter to the young curate] the patroness of Lavington was glad enough to appoint Manning as rector, and thus at the age of twenty. better of it and remained silent.

"Say, Madge," said Nellie, "where is that box of candies? Oh! I just love candies. If any one comes accurring me he'll just have to bring me candies

cence being due, Mr Wilbertorce says the feeling of intense affection wit which he regarded his wife, and the deep sorrow which befell him in losing her. Mr. Wilberforce quotes Richmond the artist, a friend of Manning and his wife, as saying: 'His grief was great and abiding—too great for words; he never spoke of her. I was a frequent visitor at Lavington in these days of sorrow, and often found Manning seated by the grayeside of his wife manner in hich he regarded his wife, and the the graveside of his wife, composing s sermons." Of the state of Manning's eligious be ief at this perioa he himners—file after file of them—then a self says it was "profound faith in the number of Prelates, then brancardiers Holy Trinity and the Incarnation, in he redemption by the Passion of our ord, and in the work of the Holy Spirit and the conversion of the soul. I be and the conversion of the soul. I be-lieve in baptismal regeneration, and in a spiritual, but real, receiving of our Lord in Holy Communion. As to the Church, I had no definite conception. I had rejected the whole idea of the Established Church. Royal Supremacy was, in my mind, an invasion of the headship of our Lord. In truth I had thought and read myself of contact wi h every system known

e. Anglicanism was formal and Evangelicanism illogical, and at nee with the New Testament of souls. In this state I began ching to the poor in church and in homes." But this state of things not satisfy the future Cardinal Catholic Church, and, as himself witness, these questions began to ris and trouble him: What right have you to be teaching, admonishing, reforming, rebuking others? By what authority do you lift the latch of a poor man door and enter and sit down and begin to instruct or to correct him? "This train of thought," he "forced me to see that no culture or knowledge of Greek or Latin would suffice for this. That if I was not a messenger sent from God, I was an in-

truder and impertinent.' MANNING'S SACRIFICE. Mr. Wilberforce does not give all the processes whereby the mind of Manning arrived at the conviction that the Catholic Church was the true Church of Christ, outside of which it were perilous to remain, but what he does give is suggestive of what converts to the Church gestive of what converts to the Church must endu e when they finally elect to step over the threshold. "When the winter of 1850 came," he says, "many a elergyman has resigned his benefice and entered the Church, but Manning still sitated. Each convert, of course, has to go through his special and personal trial. With some it is loss of home and friends, with others it is poverty. To Manning, one of the sorrows, though not of course the greatest, was his turning his back on Lavington. It had been his home for many yea-s, the scene of his happy married life, the vineyard, as he loved to regard it, which God had given him to till and cultivate. . . To the last day of his long life, he never lost his affection for Lavington and its ... MR. PRIEUR'S REFLY. people. And now this, among many other things, had to be given up. But the call of God was urgent, and no con deration of earth could withstand it Never, I verily believe, did Manning do any act which he knew to be contrary to God's will. In the spring of 1851 it became clear to him that it was God's will that he should be received into the Catholic Church."

THE FINAL STEP. The Cardinal himself has left a record of the last occasion on which he wor-shipped in the church of England. There was at that time, says Mr. Wilberforce, close to the Buckingham Palace Road, a small chapel which was dear to the heart of the Tractarians. Here it was that Manning performed his last devotions as an Anglican. "I was kneeling by the side of Mr. Gladstone," he records. "Just before Communion Service commenced I said to him: 'I can no longer take the Communion in the Church of England.' I rose up—'St Paul is standing by his side—and. the Church of England. I rose up—
'St. Paul is standing by his side'—and,
laying my hand on Mr. Gladstone's
shoulder said: 'Come.' It was the parting of the ways. Mr. Gladstone remained; and I went my way. Mr.
Glasstone still remains where I left
him." In March, 1851, Manning resigned his office before a notary, according to law. This was in the city. He
returned over Blackfriars Bridge, went returned over Blackfriars Bridge, wen to St. George's the Cathedral of South-wark, and knelt before the Blessed Sacrament. "It was then and there," he tel's us, "that I said my first Hail Mary." On the sixth of April following he was received into the Catholic Church. "So ended one life," he wrote " and I thought my life was over. I fully believed that I should never do more than become a priest, about which I never doubted or wavered. But I looked forward to live and die in a priest's life out of sight."

me; why should I fear? Delightful thought; summed up in these few words, so easy to repeat; "God knows it, and He loves me. "Oh, what strength, what joy what consolation they bring to my soul

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senic partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doin susiness in the City of Toledo, County and Statioresaid, and that said firm will pay the sum oNE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and ever NE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and ever see of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use c all's Catarrh Cure, FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence is 6th day of December, A. D. 1896. (SEAL) NOTARY PUBLI

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and act directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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HAD TO TAKE IT BACK.

BAPTIST PREACHER WHO MADE SLANDER-OUS STATEMENT OFFERS PUBLIC APOL

Although not the first incident of the ind, the insult offered the Catholics of Biloxi, Miss., deserves special interes on account of the particularly maliciou charges made by a man who calls him self a representative of Christ, and the

Last week the Catholics of Biloxi were aroused by a letter appearing in the Baptist Record, the official organ of the Baptists of Mississippi, over the signature of W. A. Roper, Baptist min-

ister at Biloxi.

After speaking of a revival recently held at the Baptist Church of the place Mr. Roper made the following state-

"Our growth is slow down here There are many things against us, chief among which is the predominating in-fluence of Catholicism, which has ruled *Catholicism does not stand for the Bible nor for personal responsibility nor for moral living.

"Do as you please, only make your confession to the priests and look to them for salvation.
"It is but little removed from heathen-

against the light, "The standard of morals is very low

here, as is always the case with priest ridden districts. "A pure gospel and a high standard of moral living, therefore, have but little

welcome among such people.

"Let me say we have some of God's choicest spirits here; pray for us that the number may be greatly multiplied.

CATHOLICS ANSWER. When this vile communication came to the attention of Biloxi Catholics, a storm of indignation swept over the pretty town on the Gulf; and even their Protestant friends did not mince words

to express their indignation.

It was Mr. P. H. Prieur, Grand
Knight of Biloxi Council K. of C., who, like a true knight, took up the gauntlet and in words, ringing with manly indig-

MR. PRIEUR'S REPLY.
Catholic men of Biloxi, analyze thoroughly the above and judge for yourselves the exact and full meaning of this infamous, libelous and outrageous

article. article.

Inasmuch as the ade on the Catholic Church itself inch cerned it is unnecessary to answer by of the six preceding allegations put forth by one

work his narrow mind in attempting to prove his first assertion. That much I among the poor, while the leaves and

neartily agree with him there.

What I do object to and what every Catholic man in this city and on this coast, who has a mother or sister, a wife or daughter, should object to, is this man's very broad and un-Christian assertions that the standard of morals of all Catholics is very low and the inference that so long as we Catholics confess to a priest we may indulge in all soit of licentiousness. Such remarks are no louger attacks on our Church alone but they reach even the very sanctity of our homes; they bear upo the fair names of our mothers; they are intended to injure the reputation of our wives, and they would blacken the immaculate purity of our sisters and daughters.

Are we men to suffer such calumnies to remain unchallenged, and not demand from this man a public retraction of wha he has written? It is true he did not attack us in our local paper, but in that he has but proven that he is a for much to be feared, for an open enemy is by far less dangerous than the Uriah Heep who is all humbleness and meekness and who is but looking for an opportunity to undermine righteousness and calumniate the high standard of morality by which he is surrounded.

I feel satisfied the unprejudiced and broadminded members of his own congregation cannot uphold him in his assertions, for I number among them some very dear friends for whom I have too much respect to entertain even for a moment the idea that they could coun-tenance such vile and malicious libels. P. H. PPIEUR.

FORCED TO RETRACT. Nor was this all. Mr. Prieur, accompanied by several other gentlemen, called upon Mr. Roper and caused him to sign the following public apology, which was duly sworn to before a notary public and published : To the People of Biloxi :

Educational.

St. Jerome's College. BE

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., President,

of Nov. 12, 1908, and do retract everything therein which reflects on the Catholic Church, the character and morality of the priests and congregation and on the community at large.

"Signed this 27th day of November, 1908.

W. A. ROPER.

W. A. ROPER, Witnesses: P. H. Prieur, A. L. Krebs, M. L. Michel."

AFRAID OF A SPOOK.

Many of our brethren outside the faith are engaged in the joyous occupa-tion of making straw men and then pounding them to pieces. For instance, here is The Advance, a Congregationalst paper, worrying about the following state of affairs:

One more significant feature of the one more significant reature of the congress remains to be mentioned. It is the most significant of all. The congress pledged its continued obedience to the Pope. The Pope is in Rome; these Catholics are in America. What will they do when the Pope wants one thing and the government of America. thing and the government of America and the welfare of the American people

require another thing?

The Advance imagines an impossible condition. The Pope will never ask anything of his American children that they cannot readily grant. The Ameri-can people will never require anything of their Catholic fellow-citizens antagonistic to any request the Holy Father may make. The solicitude of our Congregationalist confrere is irrelevant, ungregationalist confere is irrelevant, un-necessary and altogether inicalled for. The Pope is our spiritual director. He is not bothering himself about our material affairs, save that he is glad to

It is quite remarkable that these holier-than thou people cannot accept Pius X. for what he is. They evidently vily diplomat, who is everlastingly pullg wires so that the world may be ought under his thumb. What does he are for principalities and powers? He s not especially interested in material chings. The souls of men are his chief

To illustrate: only the other day the Holy Father gave audience to a number of pilgrims from France. His address to them was the outpouring of a tender heart filled not with adoration for the fleeting foibles of this world, but with

ove of God. Here are a few words: I said to my venerable brothers of rance: Leave your palaces, take away rom your seminaries the budding hopes of the Church; do not accept from them that would make a slave of the Church a single sou of what is offered you to save you from hunger; in your tribulations, in your sorrow look only to Jesus Christ despoiled of all, nailed on the cross-after a few days He triumphed, and

your triumph, too, will come. "There's an elephant on your head," said the prattler to his grandfather in an effort to April-fool him, which is about as sensible as the brainless twaddle indulged in concerning the Pope by sectarian editors.—Buffalo Catholic Union and Times.

Blessed Are The Poor.

New York is great in her faith, in the ind that thrives in sacrifice and suffering before it grows and flowers into great works. A few weeks ago she gave magnificent testimony of it, and the Catholic hierarchy of America was there to hear it, to rejoice in it and then to do honor to it. But the great who only shows thereby his total ignorance in the beliefs and teachings of our Church, until such time, as he shall be able to prove each and every one of them.

I will say here that he need not overwork his person, mind in attempting to work his person, mind in attempting to prove his first assertion. That much I among the poor, while the leaves and readily grant him and furthermore I flowers were clustering about that magnificent pile of marble—New York's Cathedral. The roots of all religious work seem ever to be among the poor the glory of the celebration was theirs than do their clergy. Like the roots to great trees, they are always content to live for the very joy of helping. They envy none of the leaves and flowers though they glimpse them seldom.—Extension.

You cannot measure morality by mathematics. You cannot put up a chemically-prepared morality.—J. C. Monaghan

To Digest the Food

Bile in the intestines is as important to digestion as are the gastric juices in the stomach and bile is only supplied when the itver is in active condition.

The serious and chronic forms of indi-

estion are cured by Dr A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills because of their influence on the liver, causing a good flow of bile to aid digestion and keep the bowels regular

aid digestion and keep the bowels regular thereby preventing fermentation of the food, the formation of gas and all the disagreeable symptoms of indigestion.

Long standing cases of chronic indigestion yield to Dr. A.W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills after all else has failed.

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"I was for many years troubled with indigestion and headache and derived no benefit from the many remedies I used. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills and after taking four boxes the Liver Pills and after taking four boxes the result is that I am once more in the full enjoyment of the blessing of good health "—
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To the People of Biloxi:

"I, the undersigned, W. A. Roper, do hereby apologize to the Catholics in this community for the contents of my communication to the Baptist Record Kidney-Liver Pills