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TO BE CONTINUED.

### NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME.

It was before the days of railroads and penny posts that one morning the well-known postman's knock resounded through a poor but tidy little house in F—, and was answered by a grave looking widow woman. She duly re-ceived a letter, for which seven-pence had to be paid, and marveled much in her own mind as to who her good master's correspondent could be. For Mary had been half a lifetime in that master's employ, and knew all his ways and the handwriting of all his friends; and a letter in those days was a rare

and a letter in those days was a rare thing — to be thought over and wondered at before the seal was broken. Just then her master's bell rang, and she hastened up the little stairs into the priest's parlor.

"Here's a strange letter for you, Father, and sevenpence to pay—did one ever hear the like? And it's on that furrin paper, too, so that it will be hard to read writing on't," continued Mary, as she endeavored to busy herself about the room, pretending to dust first this as she endeavored to busy herself about the room, pretending to dust first this chair and then the other, so as to gain time, in hopes that her master would in-dulge her curiosity as to the writer. But the good old priest took the letter quietly, and having read the first few lines and seen "Private" written on the top, disappointed his old servant with:

'Thank you, Mary, that will do. I

"Thank you, Mary, that will do. I rang for some coals; you can bring them, and leave me. I am busy."

Mary retired, somewhat crestfallen to her kitchen, muttering to herself, however, "He'll be sure to tell me by and by, if it an't about anything constituted like Livney his ways:" while fidential like, I know his ways;" while her master, drawing his chair nearer to ner master, drawing in schar nearer to the fire, and putting on his spectacles, proceeded to read the important docu-ment. As we are more behind the scenes than poor Mary, we will give its contents to our readers:

" Private. "Rev. Sir:—Your services are earn-estly entreated on behalf of a case estly entreated on behalf of a case where spiritual aid is urgently required. Let me implore you to start without a moment's delay, and come to the Victoria Inn at C——, where a man lies at the point of death. For the love of God come at once.

"Your faithful servant,
"RAPPL SELWOOD."

"RALPH SELWOOD."

The letter was dated the day before. What might not have happened since? In a moment the parlor bell rang violently. The scared Mary rushed in "What time does the coach start for

What time does the coache of t madness, sir, begging your pardon for speaking so bold."

Cold or no cold, I must go," replied the priest, calmly. "So be so good as to tell William to run to the office and take my place.'

And Father Penrose hurried into his bedroom to make the necessary prepara-

Now, it was not from any feelings but those of the highest charity and duty that the good old man had at once made up his mind to exchange his comfortable fireside for the cheerless stage coach which alone could bring him to the dying soul who claimed his aid. He hated traveling; he hated strangers, or anything that forced him out of his usual routine of quiet home duty. Moreover, he had been seriously ill that winter, and was only just beginning to get about again; and the day itself was enough to discourage any one—such a enough to discourage any one—such a hopeless, steady downpour of rain and snow, with bitter easterly wind.

Father Penrose shuddered as he looked out; but he never hesitated. The wording of the letter was peculiar,

sight of a Catholic priest was rare, and so Father Penrose had to bear the somewhat hostile scrutiny of two out of three persons with whom the next 7 hours were to be passed; and, although they did not speak, he felt keenly the social did not speak, he felt keenly the social of stratism of his position. He was a would consider about it. man, as I said before, of a quiet, retiring disposition, more fitted, perhaps, for a cloister than for the arduous work of a secular priest; and nothing but a higher love could have dragged him higher love could have dragged him away from his presbytery. However, he soon got over the momentary mortification, and proceeded for the next half hour to read his breviary without interruption. The office finished, he interruption. The office finished, he looked up and perceived that two of the passengers were fast asleep, and the third, a young man of about two-

ning dimly to perceive the truths which three hundred years of heresy had hitherto veiled from their eyes.

In the course of the next stage there was a long, steep hill, and, as the weather had cleared, the priest proposed to his young companion to walk a little bit, a proposal to which the young

man gladly acceded.

After a few |seconds' hesitation, he

summoned courage to say:
"You will wonder, sir, why I am so
anxious to talk about all this; but the truth is, I am very restless and troubled just now, and I feel as if Providence had sent you on purpose to meet me to-day, when I never dreamt of meeting any one who could solve my doubts. I was praying earnestly for light and guidance a week or two ago, and a voice seemed to say to me, like St. Augustine, 'Tolle, lege'-take and opened it at Luke I, and read the words, 'All nations shall call me blessed,' and the thought struck me: In what Church is the Blessed Virgin called 'blessed?' Certainly not in mine; and so I have been more and more convinced that my position in the Church of England is untenable. But Church of England is untenable. But the line of the poor fellow the interposed to give the poor fellow the double that had the double the same when it is a matter of religion. If he does so, then, unless he desire, sending His minister to help his servant in preparing for his last great journey.

His death and the manner of it brought shad have, is becoming gradually blunted. Furthermore, he may death and the convolutions the to do the same when it is a matter of religion. If he does was praying earnestly for light and Church of England is untenable. But I am going to pay a visit a few miles hence, and we must therefore part when we next change horses. Where and when could I see you again? I feel I must get to the bottom of this, and find

out the truth."

Father Penrose explained his present

errand, but added:
"I shall be home in a couple of days, at least. Here is my address. Come to me as soon as you can. I can give you a bed, and, I need not add, a hearty welcome.

The young man wrung his hand with some emotion, and soon after left the coach, while the good old priest went on his way rejoicing at having been made an instrument by his Master to win another soul to Him.

By 6 o'clock he came to his journey's end, and found himself in a small town by the seaside, where he had no difficulty in finding the little hotel to which he had been directed, as it was the only good one in the place. On giving his name to the waiter, he was at once shown upstairs to a roo he was received with great cordiality by a lady and gentlemen, who thanked him most warmly for his prompt obedience nost warmly for its plouspectors, to the summons contained in the letter, said that they had had a bedroom prepared for him, and begged him, as soon as he had taken off his great coat, to join them at dinner, which was just

ready.

Father Penrose accepted their civility with the same cordial simplicity with which it was offered, but at the same time could not help being very much surprised that no mention was much surprised that no mention was made of the sick man and no allusion whatever to the object of his visit. However, presuming that some change for the better had taken place in the condition of the invalid (a conclusion which the cheerfulness of his host and hostess helped to confirm,) he said nothing about it during dinner, but joined ing about it during dinner, but joined in their conversion on general subjects and found them well versed in the topics of the day, as well as in other matters. When dinner was over, the lady left the room, and the gentleman, becoming suddenly very grave, spoke as follows:

"Sir, I sent for you to adminisiter the last consolations of religion to a dying man and you will be surprised to hear that I am that person."

Father Penrose looked up at him in perfect astonishment. Seeing no sign

mately years ago. Ho came down from London to see me, and informed me that London to see me, and informed me that my case (though the disease gave no outward sign.) was, in reality, one of extreme danger, and that I might be carried off any day or any hour. Under these circumstances I felt that there was not a moment to be lost if I would make my peace with God, and I could not be happy till I had sent for a priest.

office.

The coach was to start in a few minutes, so he lost no time in ensconcing himself in a corner of the cramped and uncomfortable vehicle, which already contained three other passengers. In the days of which we are speaking the sight of a Catholic priest was rare, and hear his confession as he pieased, but that he did not think him ill enough

needed after his long and tedious journey. Seeing his penitent apparently comfortable and free from pain, Father Penrose consented, and, after a last blessing and absolution, rose and left him, promising to return, early on the morrow.

He was very tired, and slept heavily in consequence, when, at 6 o'clock, he was aroused by a loud knocking at his door. On starting up to open it he found a servant, whom he recognized as Mrs. Selwood's maid, who implored him to come down immediately, as her mas-

to come down immediately, as her master had been taken suddenly worse, and she thought he was dying. The priest burned down; but before a could reach the company of non-Catholics, and, sooner or later, divergencies of opinions either about the distinctive described on the could reach t she thought he was dying. The priest hurried down; but before he could reach the chamber all was over. Mr. Selwood lay quite dead, but with the same expression of heavenly peace that his features had worn the evening before. So the priest felt that our Lord had interposed to give the poor fellow the consultation.

the inspirations of God's Holy Spirit.

# BE BRAVE AND FEAR NOT.

From the strong and forcible pastoral recently issued by the Bishop of Liverpool the following excerpts on the obligations of faith are taken. They will be found both timely and helpful:

If faith has its privileges, for which you should constantly thank God, it has also its obligations. One of these is loyalty of mind to the Church. This implies not merely a submission of the mplies not merely a submission of the ntellect to the decisions of the Church in questions of faith and morals. To refuse that would be to make shipwreck of your faith, or at least to seriously endanger it. True loyalty includes something more. Your habitual attitude towards the teaching office in the Church should not be that of one who is ealous of the least curtailment of his liberty to think as he pleases, but rather that of the little Samuel straining to catch the slightest indication of his Master's will, with his "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." It Lord, for Thy servant heareth." It implies the ready acceptance of the less authoritative decisions of the Holy See on doctrinal matters, and of the ordinary teaching imparted to their flocks by the body of pastors throughout the world. No Catholic, worthy for the name, can refuse a loval submission name, can refuse a loyal submission such as this. Were he to do so, it would be a sign that he has allowed his Catholic instincts to be deadened either by pride, or by associating too freely in the world with those who shrink from no criticism of authority, be its claim

human or divine.

But there is another duty which the possession of the true faith imposes, and one that may more easily be neglected in these days, and that is intolerance and hatred of religious error or heresy. This is an entirely different thing from This is an entirely different thing from dislike of the person who errs. When St. Augustine lays down the principle that whilst there must be war to the Father Penrose looked up at him in perfect astonishment. Seeing no sign of illness of any kind in his countenance, he thought he was laboring under some wonderful delusion and was going some wonderful delusion and was going to express the same to him as carefully as he could when the gentleman continued: tinued:
"I only arrived from India a few that almost all those who are outside the Catholic Church, in a country such days ago, and was landed here, as I was too ill to proceed any further. I sent for a physician whom I had known intimately years ago. He came down from themselves see it, in all the respiendent beauty of those marks which show it to be divine. Hence, believing that non-Catholies are culpably closing their eyes to the truth of the Catholic Church, they allow themselves to take too pes-simistic views about their spiritual con-

pose. Anyhow, it's a call one can't disobey." And so saying, he muffled himself up in the great coat, seized his umbrella and little traveling bag, and almost sternly disregarding the entreaties of his housekeeper that "he would, a least, take something to eat with him," walked as fast as the wind and snow would permit to the coach office.

The coach was to start in a few minutes, so he lost not time in ensconcing himself in a corner of the cramped and uncomfortable vehicle, which always be some foundation for this apparently strange conviction himself in a corner of the cramped and uncomfortable vehicle, which always be not me to a moment to be lost if I would not be happy till I had sent for a priest, who would hear my confession and give me the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, though I fear I have not practiced my religion as I ought. My wife, unform what they tell us, we should be led to make a liberal allowance for the inculpable ignorance of non-Catholics at the Poerrose began to feel there must be some foundation for this apparently strange conviction he should be lead to make a liberal allowance for the inculpable ignorance of non-Catholics at the Poerrose began to feel there must be some foundation for this apparently strange conviction he should be should be should be lead to make a liberal allowance for the inculpable ignorance of non-Catholics at the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, the last sacraments. For I am a Catholic, and have always been one, have some reason for believing that a solution of their doubts may be found in the Catholic Church, and

call upon him and ask for her hand. I will add a few lines to help you in your suit." And Daretti held out his hand, smiling encouragingly. Oreste took it gratefully, pressed it to his lips, looked timidly into his master's face, and seeting the hopeful, tender smile upon it, the clouds cleared away from his own face and he withdrew in shy, happy embarrassment.

Daretti turned and walked slowly to the window. He gazed into the street, but there was a mist before his eyes.

"Mine has not been much of a life," he murmured, "but I cannot think so poorly of it since I know that it has inspired such an attachment in such a such as a matachment in such as a matachment in such a such as a matachment in such as a matachment

So the priest felt that our Lord had interposed to give the poor fellow the consolations he most needed, and had rowarded his faith by giving his heart's.

the inspirations of God's Holy Spirit. Had either of them waited but one day longer it would have been too late and one soul (if not three) might have been lost eternally.

A Cathole, then, should sended in melfill the fight had of the father, His gaze ever lost eternally. rests with love on that Church which He founded. She is His Spouse, whom BE BRAVE AND FEAR NOT.

He redeemed with His precious blood, the mystical body of which He is the Head, of whose fullness of grace and truth she is ever receiving. Through her ministers, He, the great High Priest, daily renews from the rising of the sun to its setting, the great sacri-lice of Calvary. She is the custodian of His Sacraments, and especially of that Real Presence by which He dwells with the children of men in the Blessed Sacrament. She is the depository of the truths of revelation; to her He committed the power and the author-ity to teach them until the end of time; He sent the Holy Ghost—the Spirit of Truth—to abide with her forever. She is the kingdom of truth that He came to establish, and of that truth He came to establish, and of that truth He gave "testimony under Pontius Pilate" by His death. If Christ so loved the truth as to die for it, any doctrine opposed to the truth is bound to be the

opposed to the truth is bound to be the object of His hatred.

That Spirit He communicated to His Apostles after He ascended to His Father. No language seemed too strong to denounce any doctrine that was a departure from the teaching of the Church's representatives, be the promulgators of the heresy who they may. "Though we," says St. Paul, "or an angel from heaven preach to you a gospel besides that which we have preached to you, let him be mathema." St. John the Evangelist, Apostle of love though he was, St. Igatius, St. Polycarp, and those who ollowed them in their office of Chris-

## GOD DOES NOT FORGET HIS OWN.

God alone knows the hardships suffered by the Little Sisters of the Poor, especially in their begging tours through rain and cold, mist and fog, and let us add: hard hearts and bitter words. Glad we were to read in the London Tablet of November 23rd, 1901, that they having been met in the pour-ing rain by a kind millionaire, who owed gracefully saying: "this is no me for ladies to be out, and was struck by the answer: "We cannot afford to tay at home while the poor have to be fed. The result was a substantial share in his will. In the same column we ad following:

" A story is told of the fog of last Saturday night in London, of the cart of the Sisters of Nazareth passing through Piccadilly on its way home and three young men. These, last, emerging from a London club saw the Sister foot leading the horse through the thick and dangerous gloom. They took her place, sent her inside, and walked the horse's head all the two or three miles to the door of Nazareth House, where(in the fog) they suddenly disappeared. "Perhaps they were three angels," somebody suggested. But no, that proposition was put aside, be-cause one of the deliverers was "smok-ing a cigar." Some light, but not disourteous discussions have since taken courteous discussions have since taken place as to the possibility of angels, who take top hats and frock coats, taking also cigars, as a disguise. If they seemed of old as shepherds, to shepherds, to London clubmen, if they appear to-day, they must seem as clubmen; and the cigar, it will be noted in this hypothetical case shepherds, to London club-men, if they appear to-day, they must seem as clubmen; and the cigar, it will be noted in this hypothetical case was of the essence of the disguise. One thing, at any rate, does this episode, if earth, disclose-that they lie who tell us the age of chivalry is dead .-

HAMILTON'S PILLS ARE EFFECTIVE.

The Voice.

#### PARENTAL CAUTION.

There are three things concerning which parents should at all times exercise the greatest caution. First, the companionship of their children; second, the character of their reading, and the third, their own conversation It is usually by one of these that the child is initiated into a habits that jeopardize its future moral welfare. Neither can it be neglected. If their books are bad, they will naturally seek associates who are the same, and vice versa. Nor is it safe to discuss every topic in the presence of the

We are led to these reminders by the sad occurrence of the other day when a child of fourteen years deliberately took his own life. Scientists would diagnose the case of one of criminal suggestion, because a neighbor of maturity had done the same thing a week or so before. Indirectly the scientist might be correct. But we arrive rancy that the cause was not so rather fancy that the cause was not so

The reason advanced for the act was that the child was a great sufferer from sickness. But as the method employed in both cases was the same there must be a more immediate use. We are prepared to admit that cause. We are prepared to admit that it was suggestion. But the suggestion was prompted either by reading an account of the first suicide or hearing it discussed by others. This is the most likely solution.

Parents, therefore, should exercise the closest watch over the reading matter of their children. And to begin whose the danger is greatest, we would

matter of their children. And to begin where the danger is greatest, we would plead that they keep the daily paper out of their hands as long as possible. But if they do not desire to do this, then we would entreat them to first cut from its columns all crimes therein the columns all crimes therein chronicled. In the next place we would urge that all topics of a similar charaeer be tabooed in the presence of children. In this way will the dangers be minimized and the child be surrounded with the best safeguards.-Church Progress.

#### Luke Delmege, an Exquisite Piece of Literature.

DeQuincey, in one of his remarkable essays, declares that "all that is literature seeks to communicate power."

And, power, he tells us, is communicated when we are made to feel vividly and with vital consciousness, emotions which explanary life rapply or never supwhich ordinary life rarely or never sup-plies occasions for exciting, and which had previously lain unawakened and hardly within the dawn of conscious-ness—when these inert and sleeping forms are organized, when these possi-bilities are actualized, this conscious and living possession is power. Judged by this standard Father Sheehan has iven us in "Luke Delmage," an ex-quisite piece of literature. For no one can read this story without having his soul stirred by unusual emotion, and without feeling that a master's hand has galvanized into life the vague forms which had previously lain unawakened. That this story may enjoy the apprecia tive popularity of its predecessor, "My New Curate" must be the fer-vent wish of all lovers of sound and inresting writing. - Donahoe's Maga

This book may be had at the CATH-DEIC RECORD office. Price \$1.50.

## BRIGHT BABIES

Are a joy to Mothers and a Treasure in the Home.

Apostle of love though he was, St. Ignatius, St. Polycarp, and those who followed them in their office of Christian teachers, never speak in terms of such severity or seemed to dread so much some fearful judgment of God, as when they saw the deposit of divine truth being corrupted by the private opinions of men.

It is for you, dearly beloved brethren and children, in these days when so-called liberal views on religion are so widespread, to follow in the footsteps of these disciples of Christ, and to keep up a holy hatred of any opinion opposed to the truths of faith committed by Christ to His Church. This does not imply that you are called upon to be constantly making any external protest against it. Often the best and most prudent way of showing dissent is by silence.

All babies should be bright, good natured and well. If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless ta night, or suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Sown Tablets and it will soon be well. There is no other medicine in the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colie, continuity of made a great change in my little one. She now digests her food readily; is not troubles with the pain in the stomach, and has grown quite plump. I do not know of any medicine that can equal Baby's Own Tablets for little

This medicine is guaranteed to contain neither opiate nor other harmful drugs. Children take the tablets as drugs. Children take the tablets as readily as candy and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, weakest baby. Sold at all drug stores, or sent post paid at 25c. a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

The Cause of Deafness. Deafness and impaired hearing are due al most entirely to catarrhal inflammation of the custachian tubes. Permanent cure is guated to all who inhale Catarrhoons a most entirely occasion and an analysis of the constant tubes. Permanent cure is guaranteed to all who inhale Catarakendoons as directed. This vegetable autiseptic is inhaled at the mouth, and after traversing all the air passages of the respiratory organs is exhaled through the nostrils; it completely cradicates catarrh from any part of the system, clears the ears, nose and throat, and allays, inflammation, congestion and soreness. For Deafness, Earache, Rinking in the Ears, Head Noises Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchlis, medical science can devise nothing as beneficial as Catarrhozone. Complete outfit for two months' use, price \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysenberry Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly, subdues the pain and disease.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it stull fasten in fange in your lungs, and

tions of the throat, lungs and chest.

THEY ARE NOT VIOLEYT IN ACTION.—Some persons, when they wish to cleause the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve to permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegeta' ble Pills answer all purposes in this jrespect and have no superior.

## There is

no escaping the germs of consumption; kill them with health. Health is your only means of killing them.

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neer, sir?" do you suppose all you say she to see it but ose those bold ch laggards in y mind, Oreste, e in the whole Consiglio renust have had a ter her, and if way it looks a she had already ewhere.'