### DECEMBER 7, 1901

and so violently that all three of the middle-aged; solemn-looking retainers rushed into the room together.

" show this person to the door."

ion nor his smile. "I assure you, my good men, there is no necessity for your presence here. I have not sought to harm your mas-

"No, but you have sought to harm a lady's reputation. Show him to the door immediately." Whereupon two of the attendants

Whereupon two of the arms, and grabbed Herrick by the arms, and urged him forward, and when he would have spoken, one of them said with solemn sternness: "Not another word, sir," and Her-

rick found himself in the hall with the parlor door shut behind him, nor did either of the attendants leave him till they had put him out on the steps, and they had but him out on the steps, and thrust the door in his face. Herrick shook himself and smiled

again ; while he had not anticipated ch summary treatment, neither had he expected a very friendly reception, and as his object had been solely to stir up Mr. Notner with regard to Miss Burram, he felt, having observed Notner's scarce perceptible start, that he had succeeded. And whether Notner did or nid not tell the other members of the Club, he was almost certain that something would be told to Miss Burram which would have more weight than if it had come to her directly from

TO BE CONTINUED.

## A PRIEST'S STORY.

Some few years ago, as we were cross ing the Atlantic, several passengers related a thrilling experience in their lives to entertain and amuse a sick man one Mr. Gibson, who, poor fellow, was subject to melancholia. The story-tellers were a parish priest,

an Irish officer, an English solicitor and a journalist—all, like myself, Catholics. This is the priest's story :

When I was in charge of St. Os burg's Mission at Sherborne, I met with many pathetic incidents, but I think few, if any, were more touching than the 'Story of the Child Exile, Pietro Sarmiento

It was the Feast of Our Lady that I first saw Pietro (or Little Peter, as he was familiarly called). My flock prided itself on its devotion to our dear and Blessed Lady, and her feasts were prayer. peculiarly joyous and bright, May being observed as a universal festival. One May a religious congregation near kind-ly lent a miraculous black Madonna, which we crowned with white roses and placed in St. Mary's Chapel. All the congregation duly came to make their visits to it, and some of them even wanted to keep it altogether, and were greatly disappointed when they found

greatly disappointed when they found that it could not be. "One evening as I went into the church I noticed a brown-faced lad placing a beautiful tea-rose before the shrine. Something in the expression of his dark eves touched mestrangely. shrine. Something in the expression of his dark eyes touched me strangely— they had the wistful expression of a dog's—and I spoke to him. He told we that his father had been a Neapolitan fisherman; that he used to go sailing with him on the sunlit bay and that one night he and his mother waited for him with a sole. 'I tot me have it non more ' with him on the sunlit bay and that one kissed the brown face of the wanderer night he and his mother waited for him with a sob. 'Let me have it, mon pere,' hight he and his mother waited for him in vain—he never came home; his boat had gone down. 'He never bought me maccaroni again. Then mother died, and Uncle Paolo, the shepherd, took me 'I told her to come to the priory maccaroni again. Then mother dieu, maccaroni again. Then mother dieu, and Uncle Paolo, the shepherd, took me —and I saw Rome. When Christmas came I went with the Pifrari. We played on our pipes and the forestieri gave us silver. Uncle Paolo drew a bad number in the lottery, and Auut Giulia talked him into letting me go to England with the Padrone, and, "The Lady of Lyons" in a barn ; Giulia talked him into letting me go to England with the Padrone, and, Father, I am here.'

Art happy or unhappy ?' " Neither, Father. I am like the English sky most often-neither grey nor blue. But I would be happy if

Madonna would give me something. " Give you what, little son ? " Give you what, little son? " Let La Stella come to church gain." " My interest was roused. La Warvs? for you." And once when a " Let La Stella come to church again.

# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Notner jumped to his feet, pulling he bell that chanced to be near his and so violently that all three of the inddle-aged; solemn-looking retainers ushed into the room together. "One, or all of you," he said sternly, 'show this person to the door." Herrick neither lost his self-possess-on nor his smille. especially in the depths of your heart. way, called the Bridge of Lazarus, had fallen with a great crash, and that a Sacrifice what is dearest to your for tho gang of workmen were busy clearing whom you love best, sucrifice yourse away the debris and falling stones, for whom you love best, sacrifice yourself, and let the price of this personal sacrifice be the ransom for those who suffer. it was feared that an Italian boy (who With the eyes of faith we shall see these holy souls raised to heaven on the wings of our sacrifices, austerities and sufferings. They go triumphantly, thanking us for our generosity and when some children had seen him resting under the archway with his cage of white mice beside him only an hour or so before it fell. "Could the lad have been Pietro? they enter into glory they will repay us "Could the lad have been Pietro?" with superabundance for all that we with superabundance for all that we shall have done for them. What a sub-ing the Arch of Lazarus (so called because of curcified Jesus, make us understand the store because here and the superabundance for them.

the Arch of Lazirus (so entred because of orderhead because of orderhead because it stood where a Lazar house had stood the price of suffering. In mediaeval times) had fallen, and a lf, however, we have not courage for voluntary suffering, Providence inflicts sufferings which are more meritorious will. I took a spade and set to both for us and the dead, because they are not of our choice. These consist of will. I took a spade and set to work, and it was my lot to find him. To find him, did I say? Oh! Well. I think that God had found him first. A stone had fallen on his temfirst. A stone had fallen on his tem-ple. Death (said the doctor) must have where, in every station and under every condition. Our life on earth is a daily combat, a long and painful martyrdom. been instantaneous. His eage was near him. He had most probably fallen asleep; and in that sleep gone home to Ought we to complain of it? Of since all our sufferings can beco his father—to his mother—to the saints. He had told me how he had loved to go means of salvation for us and for others, since we can make use of them to re-lieve the most cruel of all pains, that piping and singing into Rome at Christ mas; that he had liked the wide Campagna better than the English street. which is undergone by the Holy Souls in Purgatory. Yes, with this cross in Purgatory. Yes, with this cross that Providence places on our shoul-Once he had been in Rome at Eastertide, and had seen the white-robed Pontiff bless the city and the world. ders, with this thorn that tears our heart, with a tear, a sigh, with an act of resignation we can alleviate the great sufferings beyond the grave and dry the tears of our level relation Even so, in His strange mysterious way, God had taken him to the Eternal City above, in which were all the saints and tears of our loved relatives. martyrs the faithful little heart had loved. I knelt down beside him and Let us then take courage, O Chris-tian soul; let us bear a little cold; for by that means we shall refresh the vice

said a prayer with tear-dimmed eyes. And as I prayed the answer of Mary to who burn in the midst of fire his petition came. "A carriage with a woman in it drove up, and when she heard of the kindled by the anger of God. Let us bear a little heat, for we shall by that tragedy she got out and came hastily up to me. She was in her first youth means change the heat of that fire into a refreshing dew. Let us bear any disnfort, for by that means we shall save and had most peculiar eyes-dark ouls from the depths of the abyss. Let with a look in them which said : ' Lo, I have looked into the deeps of life and

us accept fatigue and lassitude, for by that means we shall raise them to thrones of glory in heaven. To us a that which I have seen I cannot forget. I knew her from her photos. It was Estelle Deine—La Stella. She knelt down beside me and joined in my momontary suffering; to them an eter-nity of happiness !- Abbe Berlioux. MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION. ' Father,' she whispered, ' it is my

dear little friend Pietro. I was going to take him back to Italy with me. Oh, An eye-witness gives in the current sue of the Catholic World Magazine vivid description of the opening of holy woman's coffin twenty-six years life is cruel !" " ' But Christ knows. He is behind the veil which looks so dark to us; and fter death. It was that of the Vener-

He has taken him—who can say—from what? He came to Benediction only a week ago and he said that when he heard the words able Mother Chappuis, of the Visitation, a French religious, the process of whose canonization was recently begun at The writer says :

" 'And grant us endless length of days In ou: true land with Thee,'

"The writer says : "The coilln is placed upon a large able, the crowd retires while only some specially privileged ones remain. The leaden collin is found intact except one place where the solder had given way. oaken coffin is reached. Dampno as affected several places. M. Felix ionnet, whose hand trembled a little with emotion, loosens the screws of the lid, then he raises it, and all press nd, then he raises it, and an press round and lean over, anxious to see. ... This was a moment of pierc-ing and painful emotion. A dense white mould covered all. Under it could clearly be distinguished the form of the Servant of God; the veil cover-

ing the head, the sleeves concealing the hands; and below the feet, the poor feet covered with a white moss, suggesting the idea of the feet of the skeleton. Without doubt all had disappeared in the tomb; some bones might remain. . . . God had not wished, then, to preserve, as we had hoped, the body of His faithful servant! And theatre at a fa'r -anything I could befor the sake of bread and cheese. But I felt that I could do something better; before the particular and delicate exwas essential: the Apostolical Com-missioners, the physicians, and the pious ladies charged with the last toilet, Mme. la Com esse Goluchowska and Mme. Ber-ard, with two Visitandines and two Oblate Sisters, one of the latter being a great-nicee of the Venerable Mother. amination which the physicians were to make, Bishop Pelacot requested all to retire, except those whose presence and once when I was acting at Sherand once when I was acting at Sher-borne Fair, Pietro saw me sitting on the steps of a van weeping and he said : Don't ery, carissima. When I'am only what the little English

" ONE CENT CATHOLICS." Some Pertinent Observations Concern log a Numerous Class

A well-known priest in New York has A weil-known priest in New Tork has his opinion of what he calls "one-cent Catholics." He does not hesitate to express himself on the subject with force and frequency. "People come to force and frequency. "People come to congratulate me on the beautiful and inspiring music they hear every Sunday," he remarked in a recent sermon, r they speak of the fine paintings, or the 'atmosphere,' or the preaching. "A very material point of view ? Certainly. But since we have descend-ed to materialities, how much do you suppose they contribute to show their appreciation of the music, to buy the paintings, to keep up the 'atmosphere,' to support the preacher? One cent. They are one-cent Catholics, and you may be quite sure that their hearts wil never do any more for God than their hands do for the unbuilding of His visas though we were already dead and stood before Him in eternity.

ible Church.' The following statement of facts follows out the same line of thought. It is not from the priest just quoted, but it is so like him that it might have been. It is from a little paper published by a parish in Pittsburg : "You cannot get your shoes shined

for one cent. " You cannot ride a block on a street

ear for one cent. "You cannot send a letter to your Oh. no. friend for one cent. "You cannot buy your dog his dinner

for one cent. One cent will not purchase the

orest cigar made. " The smallest coin you can give a

eet beggar is one cent. How long could you sit in a free rt hall if you offered one cent ? And if you gave one cent to a conribution for a widow or one who had with severe accident, would you t feel mean and contemptible ? "Provided that you attend church

regularly, dropping one faithful cent every Sunday, it would take you two s to contribute \$1. years to contribute \$1. "A cheap seat in a theatre for one evening would cost you one year's

urch offering. "And yet there are people who sail

and yet info and poop own it, oc-upy a seat they pay no rent for, flop on heir knees and ask the Lord to bless em with good health, and to giv hem anything from a row of flats to a teamship line, and when the plate es around piously drop in one cent.

When you are ill to death you exnight or day, storm or shine. You want him to baptize and marry your shildren, offer Mass for your dead, to be you in every need. You contain help you in every need. You come to and a box will be sent you by mail pos church and slip a miserable one-cent paid.

coin into the plate. " Do not be mean, nor teach your chil-

n the cross is the perfection of sanctity.

There is no health of the soul, not hope of eternal life but in the cross. Take up therefore thy cross and fol-low Jesus, and thou shalt go into life

everlasting. He is gone before thee, carrying His

who was one of the committee. The who was one of the committee, Cardinal shook his head smiling, deator! The sunny side-No doctor! The sunny earer heaven.

The states

"The meaven." "The meeting was of a kind to in-spire even the dullest speaker. When I finished my plea for the children, there sat the Cardinal yet behind me, theore it areas an horn even this heat though it was an hour past his bed-time. He came forward and gave me s blessing then and there. never so much touched and moved Even my mother, staunch old Lutheran that she is, was satisfied when I told her of it, though, in the nature o things, the idea of her son consorting in that way with principalities and owers in the enemy's camp must have been a shock to her."

Let us be careful to regulate all our we are as truly in the presence of Goo

BABY'S HEALTH The Teething Period Dangerous to Little Oass and Very Trying to Mothers.

What mother does not look forward with dread to the time when baby shall be teething? At that time baby is restless, feverish and irritable, aud fre quently there is some disorder of the bowels and stomach. The poor little sufferer is fighting one of his first bat-tles in this old world of pain, and if not aided in his fight may be overcome. Every wise mother helps the little sufforer as much as she can, and the nothers who have been most succ moments who have been most successful in this respect have found that Baby's Own Tablets give just such assistance as the little one needs. Mrs. W. J. Wright, Brockville, says :--''I have used Baby's Own Tablets quite free ly, and am much pleased with them. I find them especially satisfactory during baby's first year. I have used them in teething, in vomiting, in colic, in in digestion, and in the disorders of the

digestion, and in the usor accom-stomach and bowels usually accompained by restlessness and fever. The action of the Tablets has always been all that could be desired.'

Baby's Own Tablets are a sweet pleasant little lozenge that all childre will take readily. They can be crushe or dissolved in water and administered with safety to even the youngest infant. Guaranteed to contain no opia or any of the poisonous stuffs that make the so-called soothing m dicines dan gerons to little ones. If you do not find Baby's Own Tablets at your drug-gist's, send 25 cents to the Dr. Wil-liams, Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., add her will be cost you by mail not

church and sip a miserable one-cent coin into the plate. "Do not be mean, nor teach your chil-dren to be mean. If you give them one cent to offer in church when they are young, they will grow up with the the theod a Stramarilla is pre-tminent-its treat merit is faily established. THERE HAS BEES MUCH TALK about Pyry-Balsam, the greatest modern remedy for into contribute to the support of the Church." IMITATION OF CHRIST. The Kisg's flighway of the Holy Cross-In the cross is the height of virtue; in the cross is the perfection of same-in the cross is the perfection of same-their action is mild and southing A trial of the patient cross is the perfection of same-the cross is the perfection of same-the

THE MATERIALS USED IN "THE D. & L. EMILISION are the finest the market alfords re-gitalless of Kyenge. Taken in cases of was-ing diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetive, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., L d., manufacturets.

KEEP your blood pure and your stomach and aigestive organs in a healthy condition by beking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be WELL



Torpid Liver

M. J. Wa . . . .

s sometimes responsible for difficult d) estion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. When it is, What headache, dizziness, constipation.

What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce ith the distress after eating, the sourness the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth nd so forth, to make the life of the sul rer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer, Her statement made in her 77th year is at she was completely cured of it and al endant aches and pains, as others een, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

at acts on all the digestive organs, res dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor d tone to the whole system.

The Whole Story in a letter : Pain-Killer

From Capt. F. Loye, Police , Montreal :- 'We frequently Used Internally and Externally.

Educational.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS

COLLEGE LIMITED. We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course.

Fuil civil service course, Full telegraphy course.

Our graduates in every department are to-day filling the best positions. Write for catalogue. Address J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A. Address: Belleville, Ont. PRINCIPAL,

ASSUMPTION + COLLEGE

THE STUDIES EMPEACE THE CLASS TICAL and Commercial Consess. Torms Including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per ex-atim. For full particulars apply to BEV. D. Covering C.S.\*

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE BERLIN, ONT.

Reopens Sept. 5th. Commercial Course. cademic or High School Course. Arts ourse. Moral and Religious Training. Terms Sit2; ten months.

or particulars address: REV. JOHN FEHRENBACH, C. R., D.D., Prostdent, Berlin, Ont. It will pay you to write to the

Susiness offege OWEN SOUND, ONT. if you want a thorough Pusiness Education or a thorough Shorthand Education You only get an education oper and you should get it.e be t. Students admitted at any time.

Full particulars free. Address C. A: FLEMING, Principal, Owen Sound, Ont.

GENUINE" Business Educationthe kind our students receive

Business College

STRATFORD, ONT. Many leading business colleges employ our graduates as teachers. Surely this is proof of superiority. All cur graduates get st uations. Withe for Catalogue. n. J. ELLIOFT, Principal.

ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW, if interested , the

CENTBAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference be-tween the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first

dyspept

He is gone before thee, carrying His cross; and He died for thee upon the eross, that thou mayst also bear thy eross and love to die on the cross. Because, if thou diest with Him, thou shalt also live with Him; and if thou art His companion in suffering, thou ehalt also nortake of His claw

shalt also partake of His glory. Behold the cross is all, and in dying to thyself all consists; and there is no

Stella was a young actress who had marys' for you." And once when a loose, drunken fellow came out of a loose, drunken fellow came out of a booth and wanted to kiss me, saying that "strolling wenches must not be over nice-they were not lilies," he Stella was a young actress who had Marys risen like a rocket. Her beauty, her loose,

an

he

ay et**y** 

by eal

ny s of

vho

lew

of

the

e to

and not

ave

ion, ted.

his

but

udy-

Bur-

both

outa-

con-

1 for king

ught

here the

the

nica-

Not

vate

Bur-

sures nton-

r dismunupon e ad-She ornany her.

vise

"He nodded. 'Know her? Yes; "He nodded. 'Know her? Yes: as one knows the sun when it warms you, ripe grape when one is athirst. My Father, listen. When La Stella was little Stella she used to play under can-vas here in your England—here, there and everywhere; and she was like a singing bird, was Stella. Her parents were both of this company, and one night the barn in which they acted "The Merchant of Venice" caught fire, and Stella's mother was caught fire, and Stella's mother was badly burnt ; so was her father when he tried to save her. Both died ; and Stella, she stood all alone under Stella, she stood all alone under the stars, and she thought to herself: "Both gone. God has forgotten me. Why should 1 go to church?" So she went no more on the feasts—no; not even when she was called "The Famous Juliet." She was very good to me when she was the little stroller. If she game again me she gave me If she came across me she gave me cakes and smiles, and once she shared cakes and smiles, and once she shared a florin with me. I am still the same. I go up and down the streets with Fina, Tina, Bina and Beppo, the white mice, and they dance to Baptisto's music. But she is what they call a "star." She she is what they call a "star." I saw her name on the big posters. She comes here to be Guiletta in a week. the Padrone and told him to bring me-me to the theatre. She said that she wanted to see her little friend. I lie awake at nights wondering what I can give her. Then all at once a voice said to me: "Thou art poor, but Our Lady is very rich. Thou can ask for anything from the Treasury of Jesus. Ask her to give La Stella the wish to come to Mass once more." Then I saved up the soldi and bought this rose, and I have asked the black Madonna to And, look you, Father, she wrote to the Padrone and told him to bring me-

a great-niece of the venerable Mother. "So we retired, with disappointed hearts to be sure; but we kept very near to the door of the assembly room, hoping against hope; for had she not as-sured us herself that her body would be over nice—they were not lilies," he came forward, clenched his small brown fists and cried out; "Shame on you! She is like a lily; and Madonna knows it!" I intended him to share in my prosperity, and now—' found preserved ?... Yes, but she died of an internal disease ; the body was so

that he will see you, be your angel guardian; will you let him see you at grace of preservation is not necessary to demonstrate sanctity; multitudes of saints whose bones we venerate are evi-dent proofs of it. But it would have God's altar and using the Rosary which he meant as his last gift to you?' "Deeply moved La Stella answered;

dent proofs of it. But it would have been so beautiful! so consoling! We had hoped for it so much ! . . . "Soon a runor is circulated, in the twinkling of an eye: 'Our good Mother is preserved!' . . . Yes, God has kept her body from the corrup-tion of the tomb. Alleluia! And we 'Yea.' I had almost written that is all, but that would have been a mistake ; it is not quite all. When peotle talk of La Stella's dramatic conius, they also talk of her love for Holy Church. I may add that the Brown tion of the tomb. Alleluia! And we press forward to see the confirmation of this happy news! for some details, Rosary goes with her everywhere. Father's tale but the door remains inexorably closed the reverend

was ended we were silent for a space, and I think that all of us were thinking of the child exile's love and devotion When "We however, learn all in the end. We however, team and in the end. When they had cut and removed the clothes, which were in shreds, and washed off the mould from the body, it was discovered to be wholly intact, and admirably preserved. Even the poor foot reliable converd sameth emotion, were to the beautiful Star of the Sea.

### RELIEVING THE HOLY SOULS. Voluntary and involuntary Suffering an Efficacious Means.

admirably preserved. Even the poor feet, which caused so much emotion, were far from being the feet of a skeleton, but were covered with flesh, their nails entire. Under the pious hands which had washed away the moss-like mould they appeared wonderfully preserved, as the physicians declared in detail in their proces-verbal." "Let us relieve the souls in Pur-

Lady is very rich. Thou can ask for anything from the Treasury of Jesus. Ask her to give La Stella the wish to come to Mass one more." Then I saved up the soldi and bought this rose, and I have asked the black Madonna to hear me. Think you she will, my Father?" "I glanced from the carven face of the Mother of Pity, dark with the smoke of ages, to the brown face of the Why Catarrhils Fatal.

grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the

Mr. Jacob A. Riis, the well-known writer and lecturer on social subjec-tions, told a little story in a character second flabby, weak and tired istic way in a recent issue of the Out out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference. look :

One of the things I remember with a it I'' I intended him to share in my prosperity, and now—' " 'He is doubtless happier than we could make him,' was my reply. And then I told her, I said : 'It may be when I told her, I said : 'It may be that he your angel for the Fresh All Fund, and could be a signal delight I found that the Cardinal was to preside. I had always admired him at a distance, but during the fifteen minutes' talk we had before the lecture minutes talk we had before the lecture ing again is responsible. minutes talk we had before the feeture he won my heart entirely. He asked me to forgive him if he had to go away before I finished my speech, for he had had a very exhausting service the day and I am an old man, on

> apoloxy. "On the shady side, you mean, amended a Presbyterian clergyman,

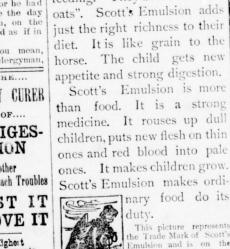


and K D.C. Pills

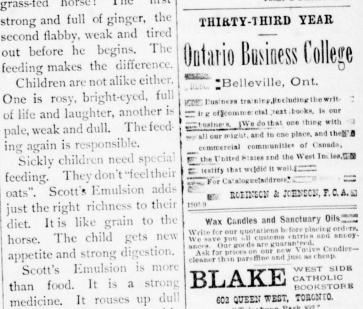
mailed on receipt of

Cts. 10









"Telephone Park 832." JOHN FERGUSON & SONA.

180 King Street. be Lending Undertakers and Embalisars Open Right and Day. Decker 27 Parises of

### PROFESSIONAL.

D.R. CLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST, HONOR Graduate Toronto University, Gradueb-Philadelphis Dental College, 189 Dundae, St. Phane 154.

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS ST., London Specialty-Anaesthetics, Phone

DR. WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON Ont. Specialty-Nervous Diseases 1

SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO CANADA 50c and \$1. all druggists. D. R. WOODRUFF. 185 QUEEN'S AVENUE Defective vision. impaired hearing, naeal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes tested. Glasses adjusted. Hours: 19 to 4

A PARTY AND A PARTY AND and wards