Horrors of Dyspepsia

Sour Stomach, Heart Palpitation, Nervous, Sleepless

Now Able to Do All the Housework -What Cured Her.

The excellent qualities of Hood's Barsaparilla as a stomach tonic and appetizer enable it to relieve and cure dyspepsia even when cure seems hope-less. Read Mrs. Willett's letters: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass .:

"Gentlemen :- I have been sick for about six years with dys-

Letter pepsia with all its horrible nightmares, such as sour No. 1 stomach, flatulency, palpi-tation of the heart, insommia, etc., and all that time I have tried

almost every known remedy and the best doctors in the state, but nothing did me any good. I was very

Weak and Nervous.

About five months ago I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using five bottles I am able to do all my housework and feel better all my housework and feel better than I have in several years. Also, my husband had pneumonia last win ter and his blood got very bad; he had rheumatism and could scarcely had rheumatism and could scarcely walk. He commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a short time he was better in every way, his rheuma-tism has left him and is in better health than for a long time." MR W. J. WILLETT, Mt. Holly, N. C. MRS

Still Praising Hood's

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. : "Dear Sirs:-I am still praising Hood's Sarsaparilla for the

Letter great benefit both myself and husband derived from its use and I do not hesitate

No. 2 to say it is the best medicine we have ever used in our family." MRS. W. J. WILLETT, Mt. Holly, N. C.

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Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills sick Headache. 25c.



FOOD is the fuel that feeds the fires of life. Digestion is the process that turns the fuel into energy. Few possess perfect diges-tion. If your digrestion is imperfect, if you cannot eat what you like without disconfort, if you cannot eat when you ought to eat, the time has come when you should take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. Hunger is the best Sauce. Take these Pills and get hungry. You may eat what you want if you take Dr. Ward's Pills.

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

THE GUARDIAN'S MYSTERY Bejected for Conscience's Sake. BY CHRISTINE FABER.

XXXIX-CONTINUED.

XXXIX—CONTINUED. That, to ascertain the correctness of his surmise, he came to California, and find-ing John Turner, absent in Europe he waited his return, ascertaining in the meantime, however, that he must be the Turner of whom he was in search. That, on the return of John Turner from Europe, Kellar recalled himself to Turner's recollection, and laid before him the whole story of the shooting of his brother. That, John Turner, bitterly disliking For-rester in the past, was intensely imbit-tered when he found that the blood of his brother was on Forrester's hands, and brother was on Forrester's hands, and that he swore to bring him to justice should it cost every cent of his immense

ortune. That John Turner immediately filed his accusation with the authorities, and placed his means at their disposal in order to erret out such witnesses as would

In means at non witnesses as would be necessary in the case. During the delivery of Kellar's evidence he did not look toward the prisoner, but at its conclusion he turned and faced him, with a cool, leisurely stare of triumph. Mallaby seemed to receive it with the ntmost composure; not a muscle of his face moved, not a change of color came into his worn features. The next witness summoned was Pru-dence Liscome. Miss Hammond with a gasp threw up her veil and leaned for-ward with total forgetfulness of the obser-vation she was attracting to herself. Hav-ing seen nor heard nothing of Miss Lis-come since the day on which she bade here forewall at Wrs. Denner's door, she ing seen nor heard nothing of Miss Lis-come since the day on which she bade her farewell at Mrs. Denner's door, she could not imagine what she should have to do with her guardian, and it seemed to her as she watched the woman ascend to the witness-stand, as if some fantastical labyrinth were closing about them all. Prudence, though somewhat abached

Prudence, though somewhat abashed y her elevated and exposed position, was by her elevated and exposed position, was still endeavoring to smirk at everybody, and that fact, together with her gay and ridichlously juvenile attire, and rouged face, presented a sight that caused an andible titter. That she was uncomfort-able means of the set of the set of the set of the set. addible titter. That she was uncomfort-able was apparent from her awkward at-titude, and that she was confused was equally apparent when she began to give her evidence; she interpersed it with so much she nead not here she much she need not have told, and that nade it necessary for the counsel to re-nind her frequently she was straying rom the point.

from the point. She knew Mr. Mallaby; he was at one time so intimate a friend that on every occasion she called him "dear," at which occasion she cancer in any in the court-room laughed andibly. She had so much trust in him (looking at the jury with an expression that seemed to say: " and he

trust in him (looking at the jury with an expression that seemed to say: " and he was one of your sex, gentlemen,") that she applied to him for advice about the in-vestment of her money, and, in her gra-titude she tendered to him a souvenir, which he in a sort of savage manner re-fused to accept. At this point she was sternly admonished to keep to the point, and not introduce irrelevant facts, where-upon she bowed, smirked more broadly upon she bowed, smirked more broadly than before, and said her only object wa to make known what a heartless man Mr. Mallaby was, at which some of the people laughed again so loudly that they were

called to order. called to order. Miss Liscome continued, how, by acci-dent having read a letter intended for Mr. Mallaby, but which seemed to be directed to her nephew, she found in it mysterious allasions to some one named "Jared." That, after the letter had been returned to Mr. Mallaby, without letting him know how it had been read, she, conceiving,

how it had been read, she, conceiving, from the account given by her nephew of the agitation with which Mr. Mallaby had received the letter, that he must have some fear of this "Jared," used to mention the name as if she had been in secret com-munication with the person so named, and the mention of it invariably pro-duced in Mr. Mallaby signs of an extraordinary fear and agitation. But all this was not told without more

stern admonitions to keep to the point, and when informed that she might leave the stand she seemed inclined to make further communications of her personal

moned, and to the intense, though parti-ally suppressed merriment of most of the spectators, a tall youth whose attenuated proportions were more prominently set forth by a bright blue cloth suit, seemed to shoot up into the stand. He was in such a frantic hurry to respond to his name that he nearly had knocked down two persons who were a little slow in get-

name that he nearly had knocked down two persons who were a little slow in get-ting out of his way, and by his whirliging movements when he reached the stand almost rendered breathless the official who had attempted to guide him. He looked as if he apprehended some injury, and at the first question of the prosecu-ing attorney he wheeled around and faced that gentleman with the air of one entirely on the defensive.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

faced that gentieman with the air of one entirely on the defensive. He would just "preface his remarks," his voice pitched in such shrieky tones that it reached to every part of the court-room, by telling "the judge, the gentle-men of the jury, and the ladies and gen-tlemen of the court," that it was with "no idle curiosity" he had come there as a winner.

witness. His odd appearance, his queer voice, and his utterly unexpected and ridiculous language, caused laughter that it toos some minutes to subdue; and in his sub-some minutes to subdue; and in his subsome minutes to subduce, and reiterating that facing his remarks, and reiterating that he was prompted by no idle curiosity until the amusement of the court audience became almost beyond control. It was only when the prosecuting attorney as-sumed his most stern manner that he could elicit from the witness how he had returned the letter intended for the pris-oner, but which had come to him by mis-take, and the agitation which the prisoner had manifested on that occasion. When

take, and the agitation which the prisoner had manifested on that occasion. When told that he might leave the stand, he did so with a jump, and he dashed through the laughing spectators back to his place. His testimony concluded the evidence for that day, and Mallaby, rising to accom-pany his guard back to prison, cast a quick, timid glance at his ward. She was still leaning forward in that attitude of strained and painful attention that the announcement of Miss Liscome's name and caused, but her eyes were fixed upon her guardian with a look that ex-

upon her guardian with a look that ex-pressed doubt, anguish, and even a sort o terror. He understood the look. Miss Liscome's testimony had been a strange revelation to her, for he had been so silent about her visits to him. Oh God! must his fate continue to be in the blackness that shrouded it now, with even her hear doubting him, closing to him? A film seemed to gather over his eyes; he was clutch the officer's arm fo obliged to obliged to clutch the officer's arm for support and he turned away seeing noth-ing but that white face with its awful ex-pression. She also turned away, dropping her yeil, and catching Mrs. Sibly's arm.

ner veil, and catching Mrs. Sloly 8 arm. "Get into the air quickly," he said "my breath seems to have gone." They took their wonted course to a church. At the door, Agnes said : "Don't wait for me; I shall remain there durating."

here a long time." "But soon it will be the hour for your visit to Mr. Mallaby," answered Mrs. Sib-

"I do not think Ishall go to the prison to-day. I shall stay here instead." Without another word she passed up

quickly to one of the pews near the altar; there she dropped upon her knees, bowed her face in her hands and was motionless. Mrs. Sibly, very much astonished, and even somewhat anxious, waited in one of

even somewhat anxious, waited in one of the rear pews, saying some prayers on her own account. To her, there did not seem to have been anything in the evi-dence thus far to call for such strange de portment on the part of Miss Hammond ; she had never before omitted her visit to her guardian.

she had hever belofe of the data had never her guardian. But Agnes was plunged into a more raging sea of doubt than ever; a sea into which also came up all the distrust she had ever held of Mr. Mallaby. Why had he never referred to Miss Liscome's visits to his office when he knew that she, Ag nes, had met Miss Liscome at the Wil-burs? How did Miss Liscome come to know Mallaby so well as was set forth in her deposition? Why should she conceive the idea merely from reading the contents of a latter if there are instructed as the contents of a letter if those contents were so mys

terious-of using the name of "Jared" as a weapon of terror over Mr. Mallaby's head; and why, if Mr. Mallaby were really innocent of the crime imputed to him,

large inducements for the appearance of the woman. Each day, however, found him unsuccessful; the woman was evid-ently either dead, or, possibly having merged her identity in a second marri-age, was hidden away too securely to be found. And yet this witness might be so necessary for the cause of his client! Chafing under his failure to find her, and as he recarded it, the insame refusal and, as he regarded it, the insane refusal of his client to tell more than he had told, he said with a manner that betrayed his rritation

"You are either an extraordinary char-acter, Mr. Mallaby, or a very great fool." Mallaby made no reply. He was sit-ting as he always sat since his incarcera-tion, with his hands clasping his knees,

ting as he always sat since his incarcera-tion, with his hands clasping his knees, and his head bowed down upon his breast. It was the evening of the day on which had been given the first testimony, against him, that testimony which had caused such a look of terrified suspicion in Miss Hammond's countenance, and this was the first day on which she had failed to visit him. He had seen nothing since his return to his cell but her face; even when he glanced up at the attorney it was she who seemed to look at him rather than the determined countenance

of the lawyer. How much he, the wretched prisoner, longed for the finding of the woman who could tell all the circumstances without violating any pledge ! Her testimony, at least, would make his honesty clear to Miss Hammond: without that testimony, Nise Hammond: denthe supplicion and Miss Hammond's doubt, suspicion, and horror, must remain, together with the additional pain of what might be disadditional pain of what might be dis-closed during the remainder of the trial. He wondered, since Kellar had broken faith in so much, why he had not made one other revelation: it were better for the prisoner's sake that he had made it. "You see, Mr. Mallaby," broke in the attorney again, "Mr. John Turner is sav-age about this case, and he is to go on the stand himself to-morrow, and take up everything that can in any way tell

stand himself to-morrow, and take up everything that can in any way teh against you. It is absolutely necessary that I should be in possession of every fact anterior to the shooting in order to show that, at least, it was not premedi-ented in the shooting in the shooting in the shooting in the show that at least it was not premedi-ented in the shooting in the sh tated.

"I am sorry that I cannot help you Mr. Fallerton,' replied Mallaby, with the air of one denying a favor that was to benefit another than himself, "but my oath is more sacred to me, than what the consequences of this charge may be. erion, disappointed and irritate

left his client. The next day, the court-room was mo The next day, the court-room was more densely crowded than ever, the press having given sensational accounts of the trial, and having accorded great promin-ence to the fact that John Turner, the influential millionaire, known the whole length of the Pacific slope, would testify

length of the Fachic slope, would testiny against the prisoner. The poor, drooping prisoner had but one thought—Agnes. All night he had slept but little, being haunted by her face as he had seen it last, and the moment he had taken his place within the bar, he looked for her. She was not there, nor anywhere in the court-room that he could are nor could be distinguish the little any where in the court-room that he could see, nor could he distinguish the little veiled woman in black who always ac-companied her. His heart gave a bound and then seemed to sicken with a sort of despairing reaction. Had some one, an-ticipating the remaining testimony of the trial, told her? Was that the cause of her absence ? If so, what hope had he. His head sank lower upon his breast ; he hardly heard the buzz of the people

His head sank lower upon ins bleast, he hardly heard the buzz of the people about him, nor did he seem to be aware when his counsel whispered to him—not until in startlingly loud and distinct tones, the name, John Turner, was called. That aroused him; he lifted his head straightened a little in his chair, head, straightened a little in his chair and looked at the witness, wondering in

and looked at the witness, wondering in a sort of vague way, if that stalwarth, heavily-bearded, and almost fierce-look-ing man, could be the pale, slender youth whom he remembered as John Turner, There was an impassioned energy about every movement of the witness, and an emphasis in his tone that told unmis-takable of the forcenees of his hatred for an emphasis in his total takably of the fierceness of his hatred for any one. He wasted no words in his evidence, every phrase was cut like his own character, with determination, acwn character,

curacy and directness. He knew the prisoner, Francis Forres-ter, alias Matthias Mallaby, when the latter was a member of the household of

He had read letters from his

Reuben Turner, to the latter's daughter

Reuben Turner, to the latter's daughter complaining of the unkindness and un-fairness of his son-in-law; he had listened to statements from his niece, Millicent, of her dislike for her husband because of the latter's treatment of her father. On one

occasion, when, goaded to madness by these complaints, he sant an indignant letter to Forrester, he received a reply from Forrester in which the latter threat-

brother

OCTOBER 8, 1895

from the first they have had her in secret

Nome the inter they have had her in secret keeping." Nanno Kelpley, in a cracked, but strangely pathetic voice, deposed to hav-ing been a servant in the house of Mr. Renben Turner; a servant, but one whose position also embraced the duties of house-keeper, and in some measure elder-ly companion to Reuben Turner's daugh-tor when the mother of the latter diad If it has been marked by the treachery he pursued toward my nicce and his mur-dered victim, her father and my brother." Mallaby lifted his head high at that speech, and gazed with unflinching look at the witness; but, at the same time he was thanking God in his heart that Miss Hapmond was not present. It would ter when the mother of the latter died The time to which she referred was in the early, pioneer days of San Francisco, when houses were built solely for shelter, and were destitute of the modern appliand which exervises of laxary, or even convenience. Reuben Turner kept a sort of general store in which everybody dealt, and the witwas thanking cod in mis near that arise Hammond was not present. It would have been another shaft of distrust in her soul, and a shaft that he had no means yet of displacing. Wildred Everley was next summoned, ness, with growing volubility seemed in-clined to linger in her account of the day on which Mr. Forrester, with two other men came for the first time to Reuber Turner's store. Forrester seemed to hav the most money and promptly paid the bill of his companions. They were on their way to the mines, but were nothing

Wildred Everley was next summoned, and despite his effort at composure, Mallaby started. What fate had kept Everley, who, twenty-two years before was a man varying on old age, still vigor-ons enough to ascend to the witness-stand with the agility of forty instead of seventy years, and to give his testimony in a sharp, brief, straightforward manner. He recognized the prisoner, despite the changes that time had wronght in the ap-pearance of the latter, as Francis Forresloath to accept Turner's hospitality for a day or two while they looked about Sar At that time, Turner's family consisted, At that time, Turner's family consisted, besides himself, of his daughter, then eighteen years of age, and Nanno Kelp-ley. His young brother, a lad of nine-tsen, was employed some distance out of San Francisco, and only visited them at intervals. During the sojourn of the three strangers, Forrester became sick, and his companions went on to the mines leaving him in the house of Reuben Turn-er. Then Turner and Forrester seemed to become great friends, to the surprise and annoyance of Miss Turner, who had changes that time had wrought in the ap-pearance of the latter, as Francis Forres-ter whom he knew as aminer. They had worked together in the mines for a short time previous to the shooting of Reuben Turner. On the night of the shooting, hearing a scuffle in the cabin occupied by Forrester and his friends, he rushed in, but only in time to see a pistol in the hand of Forrester turned towards Turner, to hear its report, to see Turner fall, and hand of Forrester turned towards Turner, to hear its report, to see Turner fall, and to hear him exclaim that Forrester had killed him. Immediately, Forrester was caught by and annoyance of Miss Turner, who had a sort of contempt for Forrester, holding up to ridicule his odd dress and old-fash-iohed ways, until he helped her father Immediately, Forrester was caught by his two friends, Kellar, and the latter's consin, and hustled away from the fallen man, while he, Everley, examined the body of Turner to see if he were quite dead. He was dead, and Everley straightwith loans of money; then, in her grati-tude, she seemed to get like Mr. Forres-ter, and finally, in accordance with the wish of her father, she married him, and

they lived happily until Mr. Forrester and his father-in-law went to the mines. Thence, letters came from Rueben Turner to his daughter, which the latter ened his limbs, and laid him out on the floor of the cabin. Then Kellar came to him, telling what Then Kenar came to nm, tening what his cousin proposed; that the shooting, for the sake of Forrester, and his poor young, friendless wife, be given forth as a case of suicide. Everley, feeling that it made lit-ite difference to him constraint it made litused to read to Nanno Kelpley, and the were filled with complaints of his son-in law, accusing the latter of unfairness an him, consented to say even dishonesty. These letters changed the regard of the wife to bitter hatred for nothing about the matter, and the next day Forrester and his friends carrying with them the body of the supposed suiher husband -- a hatred that she even nunicated to her young uncle, J

To this point of her evidence neither the prisoner nor Miss Hammond had turned here yes from her. The prisoner was looking with such emotions in his soul as seemed to tear it to pieces. Would no question of the council elicit from her in his soul as question of the could eller the first here what she ought to tell in common jus-tice to him, in mercy to his ward? Would she step down from the stand, leaving still about him all the doubt, distrust, and suspicion that enveloped him in the eyes of Agnes? And he could not open his lips! Oh, God ! it was hard.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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 command-ments dependent the whole law and the pro-phets." (St. Matthew, 22 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 Commandments 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 aught our duties to God, ourselves, and our neighbor. In the day of udgment Oar 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.

We all condemn as fanatics those who select some particular virtue and make of it a religion, not indeed be-

the morals of our people will be cor-

rupted by the license and profligacy

which is so prevalent than they will

become extremists in regard to the

particular doctrines of fanatics ; still we must, as our safeguard, keep be-

fore our eyes constantly the absolute-

Chronic Eczema Cured

OCTOBER 8, 1825,

RELICS OF THE PAST.

Evidences of the Catholicity of (Days. It is sometimes difficult to re

that England once was for cent Catholic to the core. So skilfully d iniquitous "Reformers" of that d ful sixteenth century carry out design of utterly rooting out th religion that in this nineteeth ce many doubtless imagine that th cient cathedrals and churches a only relics of the Catholic past : of these several of the largest and magnificent fabrics have abso disappeared, save for a fragme two-for example, the Bened Cathedral of Coventry and their Minsters at Bury St. Edmund's, ham, Reading and Colchester avaricious iconoclasts made money out of their materials, dreadful to relate-the shells wer

as quarries. But there are other remnants glorious past, and I wish to p some which Protestant John obliged to use in his conversation daily life, such as verbal expr and the names of places.

Few Englishmen fast, but mo lishmen do breakfast ! As a n custom this meal is quite famou rule, on the Continent and in a climes the enormous English br. is unknown, save for "Messien Anglais" when they require what does the word breakfast Nothing less than the Catho lowance of breaking the fas fasting day by that very d "meal" which all Catholics, or are able to fast, know well

-dry toast and coffee or tea. Another "penchant" of Jo (Catholic or Protest) is his beer! quite a national characterist what are often the names " pubs "- surely the imbibing ant is not to be haunted by relics there ! Yes, indeed he is has not heard of (or tasted th of) "The Cross Keys" (viz , St or the Papal Keys), The Ange St. Gabriel at the Annun 'The George," "The Dragon Mitre," and many more of sin menclature, still holding the na

pious ancestors gave to thei Then John Bull has got to both breakfast or beer ! But those two letters "D. F." a Majasty's name mean? "

Majesty's name mean? Fidi " (Defender of the Faith the one Holy Catholic Apos Roman Faith. And so a title Pope Leo X. in A. D. 1521 orthodox Henry VIII. for his against Luther in defence of of the " sacro sanct Roman Ch a Bull signed by himself and seven Cardinals, has been re every successive Sovereign of whether Calvinist, Lutheran, can ! and by an excess of sad a ism this Catholic remnant is

upon every single coin of the

of the colonies. Then every now and then tain days named from the Calendar-Christmas, viz, t Christ's Birth ; Shrove Tuesd Englishmen used to be "sh confessed and absolved ; Ash day, when they were sign form of a cross on the head blessed ashes in the beautifu ism of Holy Church ; Lady chiefly noted for the reception or for their payment, and in case (and often in the former by no means a festival for this was, and to Catholics st Lady Day, viz., the Feast of nunciation, when the "Av now daily recited millions o the faithful of e clime all over the world,

heard ; Michaelmas, Palm Maundy Thursday, Good

Easter and Whitsuntide of

and read of the millionaire, John Turner, but it never entered his mind to connect him with the Turner who had been so summarily shot in the mines, years be-fore—not until a neighbor brought to him a newspaper containing a paragraph ask-ing for information of one Wildred Ever-ley, who had been a miner in early years, and who could give to John Turner some information of how his brother, Reuben Turner, had died.

information of how his brother, Renden Turner, had died. That testimony closed the evidence for that day. It was said, that on the next day there would be taken the testimony of one more witness for the State, and then would begin the little evidence that could be adduced in favor of the accused. As the court adjourned, the prisoner wondered who the witness could be who was to give testimony on the next day.

was to give testimony on the next day and then he relapsed into his thoughts o Agnes. Would she come to-day? When he returned to his cell, instead taking his usual seat, he walked about uneasily, and at the slightest noise in the corridor glancing anxiously at the door. As the hours wore on without bringing her, he threw himself on a stool, and ir utter dejection leaned forward until hi face nearly touched his knees. Miss Hammond had been so prostrated

by her emotions of the previous day, she was unable on the next morning even to leave her bed; successive attempts to do so but sent her back in a state of greater so but sent her back in a state of greater weakness to her pillow, Mrs. Sib-ley, much alarmed, would have sum-moned a physician, but Agnes begged her to wait; she would be better as the day wore on. Her predic-tion was verified, but not to the extent of either going to the court, or to the prison. She was hardly sorry to be obliged to ab-

She was hardly sorry to be obliged to ab-sent herself from the latter place, for how could she meet her guardian while her emotions about him were still so conflict-ing? With regard to her absence from the court-room, she hardly knew-whether to regret it. Might not the evidence as out the day before adduce things about his brother, Reuben Turner. He knew him his brother, Reuben Turner. He knew him afterward as the busband of Reuben Tur-ner's only child, Millicent. He knew him again as the partner in a mining enter-prise of his brother, Reuben Turner, and in both of the latter relations he knew him both of the latter relations he knew nim to be the cause of great unhappines

cide, left the mines. After that he, Everley, was too much make a fortune absorbed in his efforts to make a fortune for his own family, to give the matter any for mis own ramity, to give the matter any thought; and, having after the lapse of a few years made a moderate fortune, he went to reside in Southern California. There in recent years he frequently heard, and read of the millionaire, John Tarner, here is a construct the source of t

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE: My system was entirely rejuvenated by he use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, ind I consider them a marvellous strength ind nerve builder for dyspepsia. I was so lick and miserable that I seemed to have no ife or energy left in me. I suffered so at imes that I thought death would be better for me. I had tried Doctors and different cinds of medicines, but all failed to do me uny good. I am in every way now well woman, and have been for months. Before using these Pills I was so sick that I could not keep anything in my stomach. I was under the opinion that dyspepsia could not be cured, but now I am satisfied it can be cured for I am able to eat like any healthy woman and leel better in every way. They have built me up also, -I now weigh several pounds more than I ever did before. In con-clusion, I would advise every woman afflicted with poor digestion to give Dr. Ward's Pills atrial.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, Ont.

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W H RIDDELL

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REID'S HARDWARE

feelings for the prisoner. feelings for the prisoner. Mallaby had not been able to repress a start when he saw Miss Liscome, and he flushed with astonishment and indigna-tion when she referred to the incident of

tion when she referred to the incident of proffering him a souvenir; but what were his feelings when he learned the source and extent of her mysterious knowledge of "Jared." He knew now for the first time that the yong man who had made so ludicrous a scene when returning the letter was Miss Liscome's nephew, and the same who had been a spy upon his track in New York. Then, he rememi-bered how Kellar had accepted her invi-tation to take tea with her, and how silent he had been about her after. So, it was all Kellar's work: the bringing of such a witness to California, the secret espionage kept upon Mallaby prior to his arrest: he wondered it Kellar would be able to pro-duce Everley as a witness, and if he

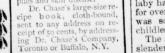
duce Everley as a witness, and if he would be able to produce another witness whose testimony in mercy to himself Miss Hammond ought to know. Malliflower Mallary was next sum-

Rev. J. N. Vanatter, of Albion, Wis. WRITES A LETTER ON 118 Dundas St., (North) London, Ont DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT. Third and Enlarged Edition. He says: My wife wa 11 11 ost terribly afflicted wit otruding piles, and cor mplated a surgical opera **** FATHER DAMEN, S. J A friend of ours recon ded the use of Dr se's Ointment, and le N/ Ŵ Useful Pamppilets Extant is the Lectures of Father Domen. They comprise five of the most celebrated ones de-vared by that renowned Jesuit Father, ambely "The Private Interpretation of the Bible," The Catheile Charch the Only True Bible," of God," "Confession," "The Real Presence," and "Popular Objections Against Presence, "and "Popular Objections Against the Catheile Church." The book will be sent the Catheile Conrection of Dick in stamps. The one box effect cure. We ed with the Sufferers are at liberty to correspond been troubl ghtly skin with the

above address 25 years I suffered and will obtain full particulars Ico regarding the in gold for great cure.

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should he have shown on the return of the letter opened by another in mistake, the terrible agitation described by the witness, Malliflower Mallary? Then she remembered the letter which once had come to him in her presence, at the foot of Mrs. Denner's stoop—his agitation and perspiration at its reception, though the day was cold enough to the day was cold enough to make her shiver under her heavy cloak. And, everything else about him that had ever tended to her doubt, disthat had ever tended to her doubt, dis-trust, or suspicion, seemed to come up furiously, causing her to forget the argu-ments she had so often used in his favor. Then remembering all that she had sac-rificed for him, she felt as if she fiercely hated him; not even the fact that the full revelation of his duplicity would relieve her from the obloquy of being the daugh-ter of a murderer, seemed to assuage her feelings. She could not go to him in such a state of mind; and she continued to kneel, silent, notionless, but waging a fierce, inward battle with herself. She tried to pray, but it was only after hours tried to pray, but it was only after hours of that here struggle that her prayer be-came calm and resigned. She had taken came caim and resigned. Such as the was astonished when Mrs. Sibly touched her on the shoulder, and told her it was al-most evening. That good lady had gone most evening. most evening. A nat good lady had gone home, but becoming anxious as the day wore on she returned to look for Miss Hammond. She was surprised to find her still in an attitude of devotion.

XL. The counsel engaged for Mr. Mallaby, had the reputation of gaining cases on the most slender threads of evidence. He worked up forgotten or obscured clues in a meaner that showed the chuck in XL. a manner that shamed the detectives, and he turned the quibbles of the law to the favor of his client in a way that

serve every letter, it was retaining the court, and there was no mistaking the threat. It was there in the prisoner's large, old-fashioned penmanship, follow-ing indignant denunciation of the inex-plicable and unjust dislike of his father-in-law. And John Turner further de-posed that he was at the home of his em-ployer, ill, when the news of his brother's suicide came, that he insisted on return-ing to see his brother, and on beholding the ghastly sight, and witnessing the grief and horror of his niece, Millicent; he had a relapse of his illness and was borne back again to the house of his employer. His relapse was so severe that he became delirious, and he did not recover entire consciousness until several weeks had denrious, and he did not recover entire consciousness until several weeks had elapsed. Then he learned that his niece was dead, and her husband had gone no one knew whither. That he heard nothing of his brother-in-lay until on his accent action former. law until on his recent return from an ex-tended tour in Europe he found awaiting tended tour in Europe he found awarting him Mr. Kellar, who easily recalled him-self to the recollection of the witness, and who told to the witness the facts pertain-ing to the shooting of Reuben Turner. That Mr. Kellar declared to the witness cathed a could be shown a solely to satisfy

of intention in committing the murder, and the utmost the attorney could get from him was the name of a woman who knew these anterior circumstances, and who would violate no pledge, as Mallaby would do, by disclosing them. But Mal-laby had neither seen nor heard from her for over twenty years, at which date she haby had neither seen nor heard from her for over twenty years, at which date she was somewhat past middle age, and a childless widow. The attorney had gone to work on this slender clew, inserting advertisements in the papers east and west, and offering

the day before adduce things about Mallaby that would harrow her further? and she was so tired and so weak, she religion, and are at best only its mistaken friends. Yet in our opposition only craved a truce from every thought. to the false spirit of these men we must Early the next morning, finding Miss not show indifference to the virtue Harmond strong enough to prepare for her visit to the court, Mrs. Sibly would have read to her from the "Morning Chronicle," the testimony of the previous day; but she was checked at the first word by the hand of Agnes laid heavily on her strue. weak brethren should be scandalized on her arm. "Don't, Mrs. Sibly; since I was not pres-Fanaticism is invariably the off

ened to fix his father in-law some day, and the witness having preserved that letter, as it was always his habit to preserve every letter, it was read before the court, and there was no mistaking the

^a Don't, Mrs. Sibly since I was not pres-ent yesterday, to hear it, I would rather not learn anything about it now." And Mrs. Sibly put away the paper, not even reading it to herself, but devoting her attention to Agnes. When Mallaby took his place that day of the her he her this even down for spring of error ; sectarianism breeds it ; it rises like a storm, sweeps over the land, and disappears as suddenly as it came. Reaction takes place, and society is more dangerously threatened by irreligion and immorality. Catho-

at the bar he kept his eyes down for some seconds. He fared to raise them lest he should turn them to the place op-posite, and find it again vacant. But, at hearth, be lifted them entitle and them lics in this country to day are apt to be more or less affected by the influences which surround them. There is cer-tainly a danger tenfold greater that posite, and ind it again vacant. But, at length, he lifted them quickly, and threw a frightened glance across the sea of heads that intervened. Thank Godl she was there, and as she met that sad, ten-der and unnitrashly winted lock conler, and unutterably wistful look, some der, and unutterably wistful look, some-thing within her, despite herself, respond-ed to it. She smiled at him, mournfully, it is true, but still, it was a smile that caused her pale features to light for a mo-ment, and that brought to his heart a brief record of courses and here.

ly perfect standard of the Catholic Church. Men outside of her imagine ment, and that brought to his heart a brief renewal of courage and hope. The witness who was to be the last for the State, was called—Nanno Kelpley— and an old, and poorly, but cleanly dressed woman responded. It was evi-dent from her manner that she had never catholic Church are the identical ones bar in court of institution of the catholic church are the identical ones of action than she has configbeen in a court of justice before, and that she regarded her presence there now, as somewhat derogatory to her self-respect. Her wrinkled face bore as bright a blush of Jesus Christ Himself. No man can improve on His teaching, nor can any human society amend that of His Church.-Sacred Heart Review.

Her wrinkled face fore as bright a oftain stead of sixty, and her eyes conveying an unusual degree of intelligence, sought the ground with a modest timidity, as often as she involuntarily raised them. The prisoner gasped when he heard her name and as he saw her ascend to the

ground with a modest timidity, as often as she involuntarily raised them. The prisoner gasped when he heard her name, and as he saw her ascend to the witness-stand, he half started from his seat. His counsel, Fullerton, with knit brows and flashing eyes, stooped and whispered to him: "No wonder we could not find her;"

Catholic terms, while All All Hallows, Candlemas, M of all religion are often opposed to true and other Catholic festivals in country districts. And there are the ancie customs which are the relice lic sacramentals or ceremon

those at funerals in Wales where, the beating of the civic authorities on rogation Oxford for instance), loca great feasts such as the As Our Lady (to them only now), holy wells, distribu ochial doles, gathering pal Sunday, the names of flow called after Our Lady, of May customs, and many amples might be given.

And now, if we turn to t places, there is the same to dence. For instance, Black Friars, Austin F Friars, refer to the Friar stood there; but both c convents have entirely di the Charterhouse, with memories of the Carthusis Charing Cross, where on beautiful cross erected by which was totally destro Anglicans of those days, w the Calvinist Dr. Abbot the erection of an Egypt in its place ! Paternoste Paul's and many ot Catholic nomenclature great Metropolis of the w minster Abbey has retain though alas ! the Bened and monks are no longer and the splendid old bu

really an abbey now. Those superb founda Catholic Church, the U Oxford and Cambridge, an nants of the past. At e Corpus Christi College, w that of All Souls was for Archbishop of Canterbu

the have the jury; but in the present case, the chief obstacle to success was the client himself. He had positively re-fused to disclose anterior circumstances that might help to prove his guiltlessness of intention in committing the murder, and the utmost the attorney could get from him was the name of a woman who