## THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

mean, Jim. He certainly ought be the latter, with the prices he charges for his vegetables and fruit. "But what's wrong with him?"

My wife hesitated. "Well," she said at last, "I'm sure he's a mean man-you can see it in his eye, when you catch it; and I don't mind saying that I wish Martha were going to marry anybody else in the village for I'm convinced that as Mrs. Peck she'll have harder work and far less reward than she has had here. "But Martha must see something

asked.

attractive in him, suvely. 'i suppose so. But, as I said, 1 wish she had taken some one else Really, Jim, I was amazed when

she told me this morning, for know, and so do you, how she has been snubbing him for years,' 'Ah, there's nothing like a lover

being persistent. "Lover!" Do you think every man who wants a wife is a lover?'

'I think you're a bit severe Peck," I ventured.

'No, Jim, I'm not. I see the man nearly every day, and I'd be sorry for any woman who becomes his wife. I'm not thinking of Martha at all Mr. Peck wants an assistant, no"". but does not want to have to pay a proper wage. Martha is a comely woman, and a careful one, too, except in regard to glass and china. She would do capitally in the shop as well as in the house. Oh, I do wish she hadn't taken that greedy, selfish little man!" "But what can you do, dear?"

"Nothing! Absolutely nothing, except go to town as soon as possible and engage another maid. I suppose I should consider myself lucky at my ways been rather a small one, and sel' that I didna care for onybody, time of life going to a registry office for the first time. "Is Martha going to be married deeply. from here?" I inquired.

her old mother, who has not been and herself to the station. well lately, and be married there. I "You must come, Jim, dare say that is the better way." "Save some trouble."

"I wouldn't have minded that," said my wife, gently, "though I "All righ would have hated to see her go out all wrong. of this house with Mr. Peck. How- down, Margaret?" I asked nervously. ever, I've got to concern myself about the new girl now. I'll write to Wini-"Your sister has had some experi-

"I should think so! Poor Winifred! She has two maids and a-a nurse, and she has never had one stay for a year, and she has been married fifteen vears in June.

in for a period of quick changes, even good wishes, you know. in our small establishment. 'I shouldn't wonder," said Margar- still quietly.

went to the writing-table. "I've eyes-honest brown eyes they were-heard that it is very difficult to get a rest on her mistress. Surely, I call him. He was ready to go. We She paused, playing with a pen. Well, dear?'

"But you must understand, Jim,"

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS HIS KIDNEYS.

DOAN'S **KIDNEY PILLS** OURED HIM.

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. McInnis, Marion Bridge, N.S., has for Doan's Kidney Fills. (He writes us): "For the past three years I have suffered terrible agony from pain acrom my kidneys. I was so bad I could not stoop or bend. I consulted and had several doctors treat me, but could get no relief. On the advice a sfriend, I procured a box of your valuable, life-giving remedy (Doan's Kidney Pills), and to my surprise and delight, I immediately better. In my opinion Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for any form of kidney trouble." Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. Can be procured at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of

price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont. Do not accept a spurious substitute but be

sere and get "Doan's."

'Perhaps not. I don't know-and vet I can't believe that she has lost all her feelings. Surely the soul of that mean little man hasn't gone into her. That's nonsense I'm talking, but I-I feel the whole thing terribly, and-and so do you, Jim.

"I do," I had to confess at last. Margaret's world and mine had alperhaps that was a reason why we but, oh, mem! ye ken it wasna that felt the matter so seriously and so wey wi' me! I'm ashamed an' vexed The day of Martha's departure ar- in'!

"No. She didn't give me time to offer that. She wishes to leave this day month and go home to stay with belongings and ready to take them After a little Margare

"You must come, Jim, and good-by to her, and wish her luck and happiness," said by wife, enter- ly," ing the study.

"Has-has she broken you And I don't think she will. "No. Come. It's time she was going

We went into the kitchen together. Feeling miserable and foolish, I repeated with the utmost stiffness the kind words which I had committed to memory the previous evening. "Thank ye, sir," she said, quietly My wife held out her hand.

Good-by, Martha, but-but not for Well, Margaret, I trust we are not long. We'll see you soon again. All

"Thank ye, mem," said Martha. et, rather gloomily, as she rose and Then, for an instant, she let her "I've eyes-honest brown eyes they were-

girl to come to the country, and when thought, she was going to break down you get her to keep her. Girls find at last. But, no. Although the look it dull, which I dare say is natural. in her eyes was motherly (there is no However, I must do my best, but-" other word to describe it), her face was hard.

The cab rolled away. Margaret

ther. So you see, mem," she turned a person in the Yukon that knew hin to her mistress, "I'm no' needin' to who did not feel sorry for himself marry- Maister Peck nor any ither but glad for the Father whose hard man, an' if ye'll let me, I wud like work was over and who had been to bide here an' dae as I've done for called to his rest. Nothing else was talked of. Of course we being Cathnear twinty year." "But, Martha," cried my wife, the olics, felt it the worst, if the whole If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sick tears in her eyes, "were you going town had slipped down into the river ness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have childre to marry Mr. Peck because your mo- it would not have been more of a

thei was in want?" shock "That's aboot it, mem. Ma Mither I was told that the Sunday before is gettin' auld, an' her sicht was fail- he died, while apparently in good in', and she had lost a' the fine health, he told the Sisters at needlework that used to bring her Hospital that his work here

in a bit siller. 'An' so there was ended, and that he felt that naethin' for it but 'to mairry a man would call him before the week was o' substance, an' Maister Peck-aweel over. Father Judge's name will go 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada he was the only man o' substance down in the history of the that seemed to want me. It was a as one of its heroes, and I feel sure bargain 'twixt him an' me. I was he will never be forgotten by any to keep his hoose an' shop when he who knew him. May his soul rest mon gaed to the market, an' he was to in peace, is the fervent prayer of

see that ma mither didna want. I made him write it doon on paper, for I wisna jist shair o' him. But that's by noo, an' I tell't him yesterday

Mr. Gerow's story of Father Judge to iry an' get anither lass aboot ma and the Esquimau recalls a similar size an' I wud mak' her a present incident, mentioned in one of Father ma wedding garments at hauf Judge's letters, wherein he describes price wi' pleasure. He was gey pit the reception of unexpected guests. oot, puir man, but I doot there's Reading of such whole-souled posuitality rests mind and heart. "On the 8th of January," writes mair o' his he'rt in his cabbages an'

that's the hale story, mem, an'-" "But why did you not tell me of your trouble long ago?" asked my

sent me word that there were two Martha's vivacity left her, and she white men in great destitution, and looked at the ground. "Mem," she with their feet badly frozen, at the said softly and humbly at last. 11 house of an Indian thirty miles above ask yer paurdon, but if I had-if 1 here. had let ma he'rt get saft for a single with two sleighs, warm clothes, and meenit, then I wud ha'e broke doon a good provision of bread, tea, and an' never faced the thing I thoct had fish, to bring them down. He found to be. I had jist to pretend to mathem with their feet so badly frozen that they could not, use them at all, with very little clothing and barely enough food to keep soul and body an'-Oh, criftens! the cheese is burn-

She rushed to the fire and I slip-

arrived here they were so well wrap-After a little Margaret followed me ped up that they did not feel the to the study. Her eyes were bright cold. with smiles and tears. them a good supper of stewed rabbit,

'Martha will be herself agin shortshe said, "and then she'll make us fresh Welsh rabbits. Oh, I'm so feast. "All right," said I, feeling it was glad to have her back, Jim. Aren't

"Without a doubt, dear."

Ten minutes later a slight crash ounded from the kitchen.

Martha is all right now," laugh ed Margaret. "She has broken something."-J. J. Bell in The Outlook.

The Klondikers' Friend

He tried to console Mrs. H .--- and told her that she should not worryher husband's death did not amount to anything-we are all going to diedying is the easiest part of the whole life. He said he would be glad when his work was done, and God would will all be ready to go if we live right.

About his earlier hardships on his trip into the Yukon he baid nothing. Any of the old miners who came in We went to the door and saw her at that time could tell, to a certain off. At the last moment I fancied extent, what he suffered, but I never self. Only God knows the good he Tuursday, December 28th, 190:



relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases. The sample bottle will be sent by mail prepaid to your nearest Post-office address. Leibig's Fit Cure brings permanent relief and cure. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to

the

was

God

Yukon

ED. C. GEROW.

Very sincerely yours,

here, to make a missionary trip up

the river, and a few days after he

in three days, and although it was

have here, and again they had passed

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator

Give it a trial and be convinced.

As soon as they came, we gave

At once I sent a Brother

eight days with only one small sal-

"They are young men, about twenty-one years of age; one was a Scotchman a sailor by profession, and the other the son of German parents, from Minnesota, and a Catholic The Scotchman is a Presbyterian, or at least his parents are, but he left home too young to know much about religion.

"When I examined their feet I found them in a terrible condition; one bad the heel and toes of both Father Judge, "Father Ragaru Left feet badly irozen, and by that time they were black. The other escaped better, only his heels and the sole of one foot being hurt. For about two months they were not able to use their feet, and it was nearly four months before they could wear shoes. They left on the first steamer to go to the mining country to seek their fortune, just five months from the time they came.

They were very clever. When they were able to move about the room I put a carpenter's bench there, and although they were not professionals, together. The Brother made the trip they made many useful things for me.

"But we had to suffer a little for fifty degrees below zero when they our charity, as last summer we received provisions for only two or three, and we had to make them do for five or six, so that everything was short. What we felt most was slap-jacks, and tea, and they enjoyed the limited amount of bread we could it as much as you would a first-class afford to take. We cooked twenty-feast. Until Father Ragaru met five pound of flour every week, makthem, they had not tasted bread for ing twenty-one loaves, one for each seven months; at one time they had meal, which we cut into five pieces, been two weeks without anything but one for each. Our principal food was a kind of wild rhubarb, which we rabbits, which, thank God, were very plentiful this year, with occasionally some venison, sometimes stewed sometimes fried or baked, for variety; for, as the two sailors used to re does not require the help of any pur- mark, we were afraid we would turn

gative medicine to complete the cure. into rabbits.' (Continued on page 7.)

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Many a time in the four years dur-

ing which the village greengrocer courted our maid Martha, my wife and I shared a good laugh over the bashfulness of the one and the haughtiness of the other. But. somehow, when Mr. Peck proposed and was accepted, the joke collapsed like a pin- fred to-night and ask her how pricked toy balloon, and neither of us sets about engaging a maid.' could find anything left to laugh at. It was a hard thing to realize that ence? Martha, who had been with us all the nineteen years of our married life, had actually decided to leave us.

Martha was not, speaking literally, a perfect treasure," but she had long ago become familiar with our little ways, just as we-which was quite as important-had become familiar with hers; and, apart from resenting the bare idea of engaging a stranger, we felt, as we gradually admitted to each other, that Martha had a place not only in our modest bousehold, but also in our affections. But, after all, we only admitted to each other a feeling that had been in existence for many years, ever since the night when our little boy was suddenly taken away-that night, and the dreadful days which followed, she continued after a moment or two, her lip quivered, but I could not be heard of his speaking of them him-Martha's heart seemed broken "you must understand that it will certain as to that. as our hearts, although her hands were ready and steady for the work that had to be done. . I doubt if there was ever a -u atvis monial engagement which gave complete satisfaction to every one acquainted with either of the contracting parties, and in Martha's case my wife would be the first to admit that she was what is mildly termed "put out" when one morning her maid, busy washing the breakfast dishes. remarked abruptly, yet calmly:



## People ---- Don't neglect the first symptoms. Oftentimes the irritating cough, the insipid cold, the listless and languid feeling, are due to a weak state of the system. It is a sure sign of breakdown. Nothing-

vise will put you right so quickly and

effectively as "PSYCHINE." If you

feel "worn out," it is time for a

tonic, a real tonic. There is only

one really good tonic. It is

"PSYCHINE. ' Keep a bottle handy

-never be without it. It tores up

the system and restores your old

time vitality. Ask your druggist

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

ALL DRUCCISTS-ONE DOLLAR-FREE TRIAL

about it.

"Worn

Out"

I've made up ma mind to hae Dugald Peck, the greengrocer,

My wife cannot recollect the exact reply she made to the announcement, but she distinctly remembers dropthe lid of a muffin-dish by which she set great store, and which she could never trust to Martha's fingers.

In the evening she reported the announcement and some subsequent conversation to me, adding:

'But the thing that puzzled me most, Jim, was that Martha wasn't the least excited. She didn't even bravely. blush.

"How old is Martha?" I inquired. but I fancy she's about forty. You rate, you must give up dropping into don't mean to infer that a woman cannot blush at that age, do you?" "It is for you to say, Margaret," I

returned, smiling at her. She said it without words, and to Winifred." ghed a little laugh that trailed into a sigh. Presently she spoke again, serious-

"No, Martha didn't blush and she wasn't a bit confused. She just went on washing the dishes as if she had said nothing more important than 'It's not quite so cold this morning.' Why, Jim, she didn't even appear to be particularly glad about it!" "Perhaps she was sad," I suggest-

leaving us," she said in a low tone. tha this morning. I didn't—she con-tinued, a note of dignity slightly er day, when I tried to make a joke hardening her voice—"I didn't look about her being our greengroceress in I confess I was disappointed in Marfor tears of gratitude, but I did ex-

pect some expression of-of regret." "It was too bad," I muttered, not knowing what to say. "You have done so much for her, dear-when she you?" said I. was ill, when she was jilted by that wretched fellow just after she came to us, when she-

"Oh, never mind that. And yet I can't believe that Martha isn't sorry to leave me.

No more can I. In fact, I should be surprised if she threw over her mouth. Peck at the last minute and stayed on here!" I exclaimed, cheerfully.

'My dear! The wedding is to be six weeks heree. She wouldn't have fixed it so definitely if she had had any doubt about keeping to her bar-Besides, we are not dependent m Martha. I can get another maid. ndeed. I have sometimes thought of that a younger woman might better.

of course," I assented, think our hundred and one little to which a stranger would be educated.

Margaret was thinking likewas silent for several

pipe and casually observ-

take years, probably, to get the best of girls to do everything in the way shut the front door softly, and we are used to. And there are some gether we went into the study. liftle things that I don't think could ask a strange girl to do."

'For instance? Well, I don't think I could her to bring our morning tea into the from the village.

bedroom, as Martha has done since the morning after we came home from our honeymoon, dear. I don't think wedding," said Margaret suddenly, I could do that. Could I?' Perhaps not. Exit one piece of did not look up from her sewing.

Excuse me, mem, but I maun tell unnecessary indulgence!" I returned with affected carelessness. "Proceed the remark all the hours during which Margaret. No, no. We'll find out plenty of ing.

little things we can't have soon enough, such as cooking a Welsh rabbit much carelessness as I could muster, at 11 o'clock at night because we and was wondering helplessly what happen to get suddenly hungry. never liked Martha being up so late, when a bright thought struck me. but she seemed to take a pride in it, and of course she hadn't to rise hungry. very early. I'll have to do the Welsh bothered-errabbits invself in future."

"We'll have dinner an hour later and do without the rabbits," I said, can't make it like Martha, Jim-

We shall certainly have to alter That has nothing to do with it- we have been too easy-going. At any the kitchen when I'm there to ask me unimportant questions. I don't think-but don't let's talk any more both doors open so that I might not about it now. I'm going to write feel too lonely.

> took a firmer hold on us both. Mar-garet accounted for it by the fruitfulness of the various visits to the town registry offices, but I felt that ] it was really due to the strange apathy and callousness, of Martha, who treated her mistress with a cobi respectfulness, and never ventured g word with regard to her future un-Margaret froze also, and ceased to

"Perhaps she was sad, I suggest anargaret flott sorrow at the prospect of come over Martha. Her manner is so queer that sometimes I think she must be ill. I haven't seen her smile about her being our greengroceress in here?" the near future, her expression almost frightened me."

"You've never gone into the kitchen when Peck was there, have

I couldn't, Jim, I couldn't! "Perhaps she knows you don't like

him, and naturally feels offended." "I don't think she's offended. Sometimes she's like a dumb thing simply longing to speak. Her eyes have not changed. It's her face, especially

"Have you mentioned our proposed little wedding present, dear?"

"No. We'll send it after her, her mother's. I couldn't give it to her here now.

"Cheer up, Margaret!" I said, feeb-"She's not worth all the pain Iv. you are giving your tender leart."

Tested by Time .- In his justly-celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late Prepared to meet the want vears. for a pill which could be taken withnausea, and that would purge out without pain, it has not met all re-quirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of I began.

to-

So far Margaret had been unsuccessful in her quest of a maid, and for a fortnight we had to be content with the daily help of an elderly woman

'Martha will be married by now. They will probably be dancing at the about ten o'clock one evening. She

I had been dreading the coming of I had been making a pretense at writ-

"So she will," I responded, with as I I could say to change the subject "I say, Margaret, I'm shockingly Do you think you could be

"Welsh rabbit," she said, rising with a sad smile. "Remember,

Nonsense! It was you who taught man, and he was hastening home Martha." For the moment I had some of our habits, Jim. Perhaps stupidly forgotten that Welsh rabbit suggested the departed, otherwise should never rave mentioned it. Presently Margaret left the room, after which I had asked her to leave to store our goods.

I heard her moving ; yout the kit-

damper. Then she went to the larder, thence to the table and I guessed she was cutting up the cheese and slicing the bread. Once more she went to the fire and remained there. I was inwardly debating how I was | light.

going to attack the Welsh rabbit when ready, for I had no appetite less she was asked for it. Naturally worth mentioning, when I heard Margaret run hastily from the fire to the

my chair.

"Ay, mem, it's jist me," replied a familiar voice, not quite the verv voice of a fortnight ago. "Oh, Martha! What are you doing

gasped my wife. The back door was closed, probably

by Martha "Excuse me, mem, but is ma place The question came anxfilled up?"

iously "No. Not yet, Martha, but-" "That's fine!" exclaimed Martha, with intense satisfaction. "I've jist a wee bag wi' me the nicht, but I'll git ma trunk and ither things sent on the morn. I'm rale glad to be back, mem. But I'm vexed to see ye eral, but was a few hours late, nota wee thing wearit-like. Hoo's the withstanding the fact that I met a maister?"

"Jim!" cried my wife. "Please come quickly. Here's Martha come to Do try to get her to explain, back.

for I-I-' Martha," said I, entering Well. the kitchen, "what has happened? wedding been-ahem-post-Has the

poned?" "Deed ay!"" she promptly answered, her face beaming with smiles, "it's postponed, as ye say, sir, postponed for ever an' ever!'

Robert is deid. "Dear met I'm exceedingly sorry," great many liver regulators

Peck is a decent sort of these two qualities, but because it is more superior these two qualities, but because it is what to possess alterative and is known to possess alterative and is which place it in the is that's what you front rank of medicines. I because it is bit siller comes to ma puir auld mi-

has done others-the help he has given. Creed or nationality meant nothing to him when a person was in distress.

These li'tle incidents were related to me. On one of his trips down the Yukon with a dog team-going to Holy Cross Mission, I believe - he met an Esquimau at a point where a creek comes into the Yukon. This native told him of a man who was sick and alone up the creek and practically out of food. Father Judge was traveling alone, and, expecting to go right through to his destination, had taken barely enough food for the trip; but that meant noth-The mere fact that he ing to him. had knowledge of the man's being in distress meant for him to go and bring him out. He did so, but nearly starved himself to death doing it. It was well known in the Yukon that it was only necessary to let Father Judge know you were in need and anything he had was at your disposal. The only time I heard of his wrapping himself up well, was once when he gave an undergarment to a

without it. He once placed part of his own cache at the disposal of my father and self when we did not have a place

It is hard to describe the influence Father Judge had over people who came in contact with him. I always As the days went on, depression chen, stirring up the are, removing felt as if I were with one who was goodness itself-one who could sec right into my heart. He always left me with the feeling that I wanted to go off by myself and pray. He rarely smiled, and yet his face was radiant-beaming with an indescribable

> I returned to the cabin, and had been there only a few days when word was passed along that Father Judge was ill. We had handly he come used to the thought when word "Martha!" she cried in a frighten- was passed along that he was dead. Our claim was about forty miles from Dawson, and we had the news the day after his death. It was wonderful how rapidly the news spread. It traveled faster than a man, for the time the man who started with the news bad taken his first meal on the road and rested, the news had passed beyond him, being passed along by the claim owners. This will

give you prfaint idea of the love and respect the men had for him. Catholics and non-Catholics. It was a terrible shock-we could hardly realize that the Church in Dawson could get along without him. I started for town the next morning, hoping to be in time for the fun dog team and went through in one On my arrival I found the day. stores all closed as a tribute of re-

spect, and all draped in black, with black festoons on the houses as well. The whole town was in mourning. The church all in mourning looked sombre with the pillars entwined verv

It is a Liver Pill .- Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disor-"I'm no' gaun to mairry Maister Peck nor any other man," said Mar-tha, gayly. "Ye see, mem, ma Uncle habits or lack of care in eating and dered liver, which is a delicate or-This accounts for the drinking. now pressed on the attention of suffer-



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WHITE WHEAT

C. T. MEAD, Age? T

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If there was a hall mark 18 or 22 karat fine to distinguish bewith black. I feel sure there was not tween the different grades of bread, don't you think

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