

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla
THE ONLY
Purified
Sarsaparilla
PREPARED
AT THE
LOWEST
FAIR
PRICE.
Get the Best?

WATER
KING
WATER
KING'S BEST FRIEND
FOR SALE IN CANADA.

MARK CATHOLIC AGENCY
This Agency is to supply at the lowest prices, any kind of goods manufactured in the United States. It is a branch of the Catholic Church, and its objects are to supply the needs of the poor, and to give employment to the unemployed. It is a branch of the Catholic Church, and its objects are to supply the needs of the poor, and to give employment to the unemployed.

RY THAT
MOST DELICIOUS
& COFFEE
SOLD ONLY BY
Wilson & Co.
3 Richmond Street, London.

WAPS.
Scafe 15c, two for 25c.
Four-in-hands 15c, two for 25c.
Shirts and Drawers 25c each.
Scafe 15c, two for 25c.
Shirts and Drawers 25c each.
Scafe 15c, two for 25c.
Shirts and Drawers 25c each.

WICK & McDONALD,
393 Richmond Street,
First North of City Hall.

NET FURNISHING CO.
Manufacturers of
School and Hall
FURNITURE.
For Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

NET FURNISHING CO.
Manufacturers of
School and Hall
FURNITURE.
For Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Tenth Sunday after Pentecost.

FEAST OF ST. MARY MAGDALEN.

My sins are forgiven her, because she loved much. (Gospel of the Day).

My dear brethren, no one who has faith can fail to be more or less anxious as to whether he will in the end save his soul. We all know that our faith alone will not save us; that faith, as St. James tells us, without works is dead. And we know that everything depends on the last moment; that as the tree falls, so will it lie for all eternity. So we tremble to think that perhaps that last moment will find us with our sins unforgiven, and all unprepared to meet our Judge; and that, in spite of our having borne the name of Christ, we may be then cast away from His presence into the outer darkness for ever.

Some people, I know, have a very simple way of reassuring themselves about this all-important matter. They think that, of course, when they come to die they will send for the priest; then, if he gets there in time, of course there can be no question about their salvation. And even if he does not, perhaps they would not altogether despair; certainly their friends will not despair of them. God, they think, will not utterly cast off those who have always believed in Him; their prayers and those of their friends will certainly obtain them a place in purgatory, and at last they will save their souls, at least by fire.

But, after all, do not even the most confident of us sometimes have a fear that even the last sacraments may not make our salvation absolutely sure? The last sacraments are not so very different from the others we have received before; and do we always feel fully prepared to die after every Communion which we make? No, there is a haunting fear that something is not right which pursues us even at the altar-rail; we would give much if we could only do something which would take it away altogether.

Let us not be troubled because we have this fear; it is better not to be entirely free from it; above all, let us not stay away from the sacraments because we have it. If we stay away in any case except that of known and certain mortal sin which is not forgiven, we shall only make matters worse. But still this fear is generally a sign of some thing wrong; it does not altogether come from humility, or from the desire of salvation. It comes from a want of something which we ought to have—from a want of the greatest of all virtues, of that which includes all others, and brings all others with it—from a want of the love of God. Not an entire want of it but a want of strength in it, a want of affection; a want of that feeling which we have for our friends, and which, above all, we should have for the greatest and best of all.

Yes, perfect love, as St. John tells us, casts out fear. It is the short cut out of all these worries, difficulties and anxieties which all who are not hardened sinners must have without it. It is the direct and simple road which St. Mary Magdalen took in escaping from sin. She followed the Friend of sinners as He went on His mission of mercy; she saw the miracles of His power and goodness; she saw the love of men which shone in His face and inspired His every word and action, and her heart was touched and melted. She took it away at once and for ever from all those vain things to which it had been attached and gave it truly and entirely to Him who had made it, and who had come in sorrow and suffering to win back His own. And her many sins were forgiven because she loved much; because all the powers of earth and of hell cannot put an obstacle between God and the soul that loves Him as He should be loved.

If we only do as she did, if we would put away all these bargainings about just how much we are bound to give to God, and how much we can safely keep for ourselves; if we would love Him as she did, not with a mere passing sentiment, but with that devotion and self-sacrificing affection which it is so easy sometimes to give to a mere creature; if we would let Him, as He wishes, into our hearts as our dearest and best, and make everything else give place, then fear would pass away, and we should say, "Let God take me when He will; let me suffer what my sins deserve, but surely He will not keep me from loving Him." Yes, my brethren, to love God is the one thing necessary; to love Him is to save our souls.

Universities.

The Review of Reviews gives the following table showing the number of universities in six European countries in proportion to their population. It shows that England has the smallest number of universities in proportion to population, and that Italy has the largest number in proportion to her population:

Country.	Universities.	Population for each University.
England	11	4,183,888
Austria-Hungary	11	3,750,888
France	14	2,550,238
Germany	29	2,471,483
Italy	21	1,436,114
Spain	10	1,756,593

To make your business pay, good health is a prime factor. To secure good health, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When the vital fluid is impure and sluggish, there can be neither health, strength, nor ambition.

To Destroy Worms and expel them from children or adults use Dr. Lewis' Worm and Pinnaid's Liniment Cures Distemper.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Year's Twelve Children.

January, worn and gray
Like an old pilgrim, he way,
Watches the snow, and shivering sighs,
As the wild curlew round him flies;
Or huddles under a thorn,
Sits praying for the lingering morn.

February, bluff and bold,
O'er furrows treading, scorns the cold;
And with his horse, well clothed,
Makes the keen plow do his best.

Rough March comes blustering down the road,
If his wrath had the oxen's goad;
Or, with a rough and angry haste,
Scatters the seed o'er the dark waste.

April, a child, half tears, half smiles,
Trips full of little playful wiles;
And laughing, with her rainbow hood,
Socks the wild violets in the wood.

May, the bright maiden, singing goes
To where the snowy Hawthorn blows,
Watching the lambs leap in the dells,
Lusting the simple village bells.

June, with the mower's scarlet face,
Moves o'er the clover, field and space,
And fast his crescent scythe sweeps on,
O'er spots where whence the lark has flown.

July—the farmer—happy fellow,
Glad to see the corn grow yellow;
The heavy grain he tosses up,
From his right hand as from a cup.

August—the reaper—cleaves his way
Through golden waves at break of day,
Or his wagon, plodding slow,
At sunset home is proudly borne.

September, with his baying hound,
Leaps fences and pale at every sound;
And casts into the wind with scorn,
All cares and dangers from his horn.

October comes, a woodman old,
Fenced with tough leather from the cold;
Round swings his sturdy axe, and low
A fit branch falls at every blow.

November cowers before the flame,
Bleared crows, forgetting her own name;
Watches the blue smoke curling rise,
And broods upon old memories.

December, fat and rosy, strides—
O'er his heart with cold clothed his sides—
With kindly word for young and old,
The cheerier for the bracing cold;
Laughing a welcome, open flame,
His doors, and as he does it, sings.

A Quiet Ten Minutes.

Many of my girls, writes Florence Mathison in the *Housewife*, find a great deal of daily help in the "quiet ten minutes" which they observe every evening just before retiring, when the day with its duties, pleasures and small troubles is over. During that "quiet ten minutes" they review the events of the past hours in their relation to themselves. While the memory of it all is fresh in their minds they criticize their own acts and try to learn a lesson from the things which they have done "which they ought not to have done," to help them through the coming morrow. One remembers not only the sins of omission, but also the sins of commission during those precious ten minutes, and one prays for Divine help all the more fervently when those ten minutes are over, because they have brought to her so clearly and plainly the realization of how much she needs it.

Loving Spirit in a Canary Bird.

A Philadelphia gentleman has a canary that he calls Noah. He allows Noah an occasional free flight in the garden. One day when time was up the bird declined to come into the house or be taken, but when he approached flew off a space. He would then fly back, still declining to be taken in. At last his performance induced his owner to go out and follow. At once he burst into a joyful song and flew away, keeping a few feet ahead and looking back coaxingly. "I followed, and he led me to a rose-bush at the other end of the garden, but I could not see what brought him until, with a series of loud staccato notes, he flew down beside a heap of yellow leaves. Then I saw lying there what I took to be a dead canary, but when I stooped and took it in my hand it feebly stirred. It had evidently been out all night and was nearly frozen. Noah was delighted and would fly from me back to the invalid in his bed of coarse cotton twenty times a minute, thrilling his prettiest songs and chirping, as if to say, "How are you feeling now, brother?" Here is this sweet spirit of helpful love of others without desire of gain, such as would honor any human character. —St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Brave and Generous Archbishop.

In July of the year 1835 two houses were on fire at Auch, in France. From one of them arose a piteous cry, "Save us! save us!" The voice of a mother, too, was heard crying, "Save my child!" The Archbishop of Auch meanwhile had arrived before the burning houses. He had worked as long as he could with those who were trying to put out the fire, and he had encouraged the crowd by his example. "I will give twenty-five louis d'or," he said, "to the man who will save this woman and her child." At this appeal from the Archbishop several of the men advanced a few steps nearer to the burning buildings, but they quickly retreated again from the danger. "Again, fifty louis d'or to the man who will save the child and the mother!" exclaimed the Archbishop still louder. The crowd heard the words, but no one moved an inch from where they stood. Now by the fearful blaze of the fire the worthy prelate was seen to take a cloth and dip it in a bucket of water; then he wrapped it round himself and ascended a ladder which was placed against the wall. The assembled multitude fell upon their knees and raised their eyes toward their courageous pastor. He succeeded in reaching a window which was wrapped in flames. Soon a group appeared at this window—the Archbishop, the mother and the little child. A few moments more and all were safe. The Archbishop, as soon as he had reached the ground and thrown the half-burned cloth away from his shoulders, sank down upon his knees to thank God aloud for His mercy and protection. Then he arose

and said to the poor mother, who was entirely ruined by the fire: "My good woman, I offered fifty louis d'or to the man who would save you. I have won the sum, and now I present it to you."

On the Choice of Friends.

Many young men are scarcely conscious of the immense influence which their associates exercise over their characters, their habits and their lives. Here and there a lad of strong will and well-marked individuality will exert ascendancy over others, while no reflex influence by them over him is apparent. But such natures are exceptional, and persons of this character rarely form close friendships. Young men, taking them generally, are swayed by their intimate friends just as their own influence reacts upon others. "Every friend," says Jean Paul, "is to the other a sun and a sunflower also—he attracts and follows."

This subtle and imperceptible influence is either elevating or degrading in its effects. No man stands still; he is forever rising higher or sinking lower. In your nature and mine and every man's there is a perpetual motion either upward toward heaven or downward to hell. It is a true proverb that you may know a man by the company he keeps; it is equally true of most of us that we are what the company we keep makes us. A good friend helps one to climb to the higher levels and purer atmosphere just as a bad friend drags one down into steep and slippery paths of vulgarity and vice.

Let your friend be a man of education and intelligence. With such a one you will not be confined to the mere gossip and small talk of a narrow and uninformed circle, but will have no lack of topics of the better sort; and "as iron sharpeneth iron," so his wits and yours will gain in keenness. I would not have you one of those insufferable beings who, posing for general admiration, parade their solemn anxiety to improve their minds. A hearty laugh, a merry jest, a droll story—all these are perfectly consistent with a well stored mind and a cultivated intelligence.

Your friend should be frank and honest with you, even in telling you unpalatable truths, and as your adversity will test your friend's loyalty, so his frankness will test your forbearance. "Thou mayest be sure," says Sir Walter Raleigh, "that he that in private will tell thee of thy faults is thy friend, for he adventures thy dislike, and does hazard thy hatred." You remember the wrath of the Archbishop of Granada when Gil Blas in obedience to a special injunction, warned him that his sermons began to lack force. Home truths are bitter to the palate, even when spoken in love; but they are a wholesome tonic, and should be swallowed without a wry face. Do you, on your part, remember the words of Solon: "Chide a friend in private and praise him in public."

Little Jessie.

"Hand me some water, brother, won't you?"
"In a minute, Jessie."
Jessie's fevered cheek was pressed again to the pillows; and little Harry's hands went on as busily as ever with the trap he was making. At length he entirely forgot the request.
"Please get it now, brother," he at last heard; and scattering knives, triggers and string in his haste, he was soon holding a cup to her hot lips. But she turned her head languidly away.
"Not this, please, but some fresh and cold from the well," she said.
"Oh, don't be so particular, Jessie; it's fresh enough, and I'm so busy I can't go now; wait this do!"
She no longer refused, but quickly took the cup that was offered. It was the last time she ever called upon her brother for an act of kindness; ere another day had passed she stood beside the River of Life, and drank its cool waters, never to thirst again.

Of all who wept over the little coffin, as it lay on the bier before the altar, there was none who shed more bitter tears than the little boy who could not forget that he had refused the last request of his sister.
Children, are you kind to one another, or are you cross, selfish and fretful? Remember that the time will be beyond your reach. Then how gladly would you give all you possess to have them back again. But of what avail will it be? You cannot bring them back.
Think of this when you are tempted to quarrel, to be selfish or unkind; for you know if one of you should die, the other will remember with sorrow every act of unkindness, every bitter word that passed your lips. But then it will be too late to ask forgiveness.
Harry was a kind hearted boy, and dearly loved his little sister. She had been sick but a short time, so that he did not think her dangerously ill, but this did not comfort him when she was gone.
"O mother!" he would say, "if I had only brought that water for her, I could have her less better; but now she is where I can never wait on her again."
"My son," said the mother, "God in His infinite love has permitted this severe lesson that you may learn to be ever thoughtful of others and not become so much absorbed in your own pursuits as to forget the claims of those around you. Half of the harm we do in this world arises from thoughtlessness. Many consider that this absence every devout person may every day and every hour without any prohibition, approach to a spiritual communion with Christ with much profit.—Thomas A. Kempis.

of reflection excuses their wrongdoing. This is a great mistake. God will not hold them guiltless, for He requires us to love our neighbor as ourselves.

Be kind to each other!
Be kind to each other!
When sister or brother
Perilance may be gone.
To father and mother
Be kind to each other!
Be kind to each other!
Refuse not another
The joy in thy reach.

A FORTUNATE GIRL.

The Subject of Sincere Congratulations From Her Friends.—Was Thought to be Sinking into a Hopeless Decline—How Her Restoration to Health Was Brought About—An Example Worthy of Imitation by Other Young Ladies.

From the Sherbrooke Gazette.
A number of reports have reached the Gazette office of marvelous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To satisfy a legitimate public curiosity about a fact which should be proclaimed to suffering humanity, the Gazette requested a reporter to go to Rock Forest and investigate the facts in the case of Miss Maggie Simpson, who was said to have been restored from a very low condition.

The reporter took the afternoon train for Rock Forest, and after a short walk from the C. P. R. station, reached Mr. James Simpson's home, situated on a well cultivated farm beautifully located on the banks of the Magog River.
Upon communicating the purpose of his visit the reporter was informed by Mrs. Simpson that her daughter was, at that time, absent on a visit to her mother, where he might easily interview her. She spoke with the warmth of genuine gratitude of her daughter's cure, strongly corroborating the facts obtained later from the young lady herself. She told her the story of her recovery in the following words:
"I was recently rescued from premature decline by their use.

My mother, the Sherbrooke reporter called upon Miss Maggie Simpson at the Congregational Church, where she was residing. Miss Simpson is a handsome blonde of seventeen years, of pleasant manners and winsome address, whose clear, rosy complexion, full round merry face and bright eyes are a source of delight to the beholder. Miss Simpson had no hesitation in candidly stating what had brought her to her present happy state of health, of which she is the very picture. She expressed herself as follows:
"Since the age of fourteen up to last spring I had been gradually losing health and strength, without doctor being able to do anything to help me. For a year preceding my case got to be desperate. I was constantly troubled with headache; my lips turned livid, and sometimes I was unable to breathe for want of blood; I had to gasp for breath upon the least exertion; I had become a living skeleton and had lost my strength to the extent that I was unable to walk upstairs. I had become discouraged when my doctor could offer any relief and I found that I was rapidly sinking into a hopeless decline.

"A friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I had tried in vain so many different kinds of medicine that I lost confidence in any further experiment. Very fortunately my mother insisted upon my trying the pills. It was but a short time before I saw that they were doing me good, and I continued to use them without interruption, and when I had taken six boxes I was completely restored to my former perfect health and strength. My mother, however, insisted that I should continue the use of the pills until I had used nine boxes. These I had finished taking some time last summer.

"When I returned to my home, I was in the opening of this autumn, after a long absence through my illness, those girls who had previously known me were astonished at the transformation that had taken place. I very frequently have occasion to be amused by the amazement of my former friends and acquaintances that I now look so well. I am now ready to do any further experiment. I am always ready to make a sure remedy. When the girls as they often do, make the remark to me: 'Oh, Maggie, you are a fortunate girl to be so happy and jolly.' I tell them I am making up for lost time.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss Simpson, prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood, and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. These pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system, such as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a gripe, the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon impurities in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes never in loose form (by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all drug stores or sent by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company at either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively very cheap, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

It is important to keep the liver and kidneys in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for invigorating these organs.

Have You Tried Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco, 5, 10 And 20 cent Plugs.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Lung Troubles are quickly cured by Hayward's Pectoral Balsam.

SKINS ON FIRE

Instantly Relieved by CUTICURA

SKINS ON FIRE with torturing, disfiguring eczema and every species of itching, burning, and scaly skin and scalp diseases relieved by a single application and speedily cured by CUTICURA when the best physicians, hospitals, and all else fail. Sold throughout the world. Price, 50 cents. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. HARRIS & COMPANY, Sole Proprietors, Boston.

SURPRISE SOAP
While the best for all household uses, has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. READ the directions on the wrapper.
160 St. Clair Street, Toronto, Ont., St. Stephen, N. B.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT
THE PILLS
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the Digestive System, Kidneys and Bladder, etc. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.
THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.
FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases. It has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.
Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 NEW OXFORD ST. (LATE 533 OXFORD ST.), LONDON.
And are sold at 1s. 1/4, 2s. 1/4, 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 36s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors, throughout the world.
Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not OXFORD STREET, LONDON, they are spurious.

Father Damen, S. J.
One of the most instructive and useful pamphlets extant is the lectures of Father Damen. They comprise four of the most celebrated ones delivered by that renowned Jesuit Father, namely: "The Private Interpretation of the Bible," "The Catholic Church, the only true Church of God," "Confession," and "The Real Presence." The book will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in stamps. Orders may be sent to Thos. Coffey, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES.
Best Qualities Only. Prices the Lowest.
McCAUSLAND & SON
70 King Street West, TORONTO.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.
Offices—Rooms 28 and 29, Manning House, King St. West, Toronto. Also in the Gerrit Block, Whitby.
A. A. POST, R. A. A. W. HOLMES

MRS. SHEPHERD
We have printed in 1/2 sheet form a complete and up-to-date Directory of the City of Toronto, Ontario, and the surrounding districts. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is sold at a very low price. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and is sold at a very low price.

THE DOMINION Savings & Investment Society
With Assets of over \$2,000,000.
Is always prepared to loan large or small sums on Farm, Town or City Properties on most favorable terms and rates, repayable at any time of year preferred.
The privilege of paying off a portion of the loan each year, without notice can be obtained, and interest will cease on each payment.
Apply personally or by letter to
H. E. NELLES, Manager,
Offices—Opposite City Hall, Richmond St., London, Ont.

CHURCH WINDOWS BELLS
CATHEDRAL WINDOWS.
Hobbs Manufacturing Co., London, Can.

EDUCATIONAL.
University of Ottawa.
The leading English Institution of Catholic Education in Canada.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE,
BERLIN, ONT.
Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses, and Shorthand and Typewriting. For further particulars apply to
REV. THEO. SPETZ, President.

BOURGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P. Q.
(Near the Ottawa River).
Classical Course and English Commercial Course. Banking and Practical Business Departments. Best modern text-books are taught by competent professors. Shorthand, Type-Writing, Telegraphy, Music, etc. Diplomas awarded. Communications are convenient by water or rail.
Board, tuition, bed and washing, \$120 per annum. For prospectus or information address to
REV. JOS. CHARLEBOIS, C.S.V., President.

Merchant Tailoring.
MR. O. LABELLE HAS OPENED A FIRST-CLASS Merchant Tailoring establishment on Richmond Street, next door to the Richmond House, and opposite the Masonic Temple. He will carry a full range of the very choicest goods. Prices to suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Annual Favorite.
WE HAVE RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF BENZIGER'S HOME ANNUAL, a delightful book for the Catholic Press. Price 25c. Free by mail. By the dozen \$2.00. Address, THOS. COFFEY, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.

Margaret L. Shepherd
A COMPLETE ACCOUNT OF HER LIFE. 25c. Complete copies, 25c. Fifty or over, 15c. Address, THOS. COFFEY, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.