

IS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Rev. Walter M. Drum, S.J., writes on Christian Science in the February Catholic World:

"The third point of Mrs. Eddy's departure from the teaching of Christ is the doctrine of sin and all its consequences. To Christ sin was a dreadful reality. He knew that 'by one man sin entered into this world, and by sin death; and so death passed upon all men' (Rom. v. 12); and again that 'the wages of sin is death' (Rom. vi. 23). The real distinction between body and soul in man was pointed out again and again by Christ. He bade the apostles: 'Fear ye not them that kill the body, and are not able to kill the soul' (Matt. x. 28). He urged them to handle his glorified body, to feel its flesh and bones, and be sure it was no spirit (Luke xxiv. 39). He taught the prevalence of the infection of sin, its widespread effects. 'If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us' (I. John i. 8). We that are sick have need of the physician not only of the body (Matt. ix. 12), but especially of the soul.

"Christ came as the great physician to cure our souls; 'to save sinners' (I. Tim. i. 15). 'He hath delivered Himself for us, an oblation and a sacrifice to God' (Eph. i. 2). 'He hath borne our infirmities. . . . He was wounded for our iniquities, He was bruised for our sins' (Is. liii. 4). So completely did He take to Himself the flesh of sinners, that St. Paul says: 'Him, who knew no sin, He (God) hath made sin for us' (II. Cor. v. 21). Surely Christ did not think sin an unreality, when He gave Himself a redemption for all' (I. Tim. ii. 6). He did not redeem us from an unreality, but 'from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us' (Gal. iii. 13). He satisfied for realities when He 'bore our sins in His body upon the tree' (I. Pet. ii. 24) of the cross. He merited for us real grace to save us from real blemish of soul and real torment of hell. He suffered others to look on Him as a sinner (John ix. 24), to crucify Him as a malefactor.

"Not only did Christ merit for us the remission of sin, and satisfy fully for the punishment due us on account of our sins, but He left means of applying to ourselves His merits and satisfaction. These are the Church and its sacraments, prayer, and penance. It is not enough that He has suffered, and merited grace and satisfied for sin; we, too, must take up the cross and follow Him (Matt. xvi. 24). We, too must merit grace and satisfy for sin. He calls the sinner to penance (Matt. ix. 13), and says that 'there shall be joy in heaven upon one sinner that doth penance, more than upon ninety-nine just who need not penance' (Luke xv. 7). To say that sin is unreal is to destroy the truth and the whole purpose of the coming of Christ. Nothing on earth was more real to Christ than sin and its dreadful consequences.

"With Mrs. Eddy there is no such thing as sin. 'If the soul sinned,' she writes, 'it would be mortal. . . . Because soul is immortal, it cannot sin. Pushing this to its logical conclusion, could a filthier or more pernicious doctrine be advanced? If 'the soul cannot sin,' and man cannot depart from holiness, then there is no sin in theft, blasphemy, adultery. Mrs. Eddy says: 'When he sins, man must assert there is no such thing as sin.' Then the ten commandments are only delusions. Not all; Mrs. Eddy respects two that are real: 'Thou shalt not use tobacco!' 'Thou shalt not drink strong drinks!' In very truth Mrs. Eddy says right: 'The time for thinkers has come.' But alas, 'How few think rightly of the thinking few, How many never think who think they do!'"

PROTESTANT OFFICERS IN THE FRENCH ARMY.

Among the officers of rank who were reported by the Freemasons in the fiches sent to the Grand Orient Lodge in Paris was General Count d'Amboix de Larbont, who commanded a division at Saint Etienne. The Count, who happens to be a Protestant, was reported to be favorable to the Combes Government. The Count is nothing of the sort. When he saw himself informed upon, he wrote to the papers declaring that, if he was a Protestant, he respected the religious convictions of others; and, furthermore, that he had never said anything likely to lead people to suppose that he was friendly towards the Combes Ministry. For this noble, straightforward language General Comte d'Amboix de Larbont, a splendid officer, has been deprived of his

command by M. Berteaux, the Stock Exchange magnate, who succeeded General Andre as War Minister in the Combes Cabinet, and is holding the same post under M. Rouvier. Another Protestant officer, Colonel Domine, known as the defender of Tuyen-quan, recently refused the Cross of Commander of the Legion of Honor owing to the Masonic informers who have disgraced the Order. Thus all the discontent in the army is not on the Catholic side. Some of the Protestants have also found reason to condemn the method of tale-bearing, backed by that great statesman, M. Combes, who is now, fortunately for France and for Catholics, on the road back to the obscurity whence he was temporarily drawn out by the imprudence of Waldeck-Rousseau and President Loubet. The informing system has also been denounced by a Protestant clergyman, M. Alcais, minister of a church at Nevers. He has left the League of Men's Rights, which was so prominent during the Dreyfus agitation. M. Alcais declines to be identified with prominent persons of the League like M. Anatole France and M. Francis de Pressense, who are among the friends and backers of the informers.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH FOR HIM.

A piano tuner in an uptown apartment had just settled down to his work when the woman of the house came into the room, dressed for the street.

"Are you going out?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, with some surprise. "Why do you ask?"

"I heard you tell the maid when she went out a few minutes ago to be sure and be home by 10 o'clock."

"I did. It is her evening out."

"And there is nobody else in the apartment?"

"Certainly not," replied the woman, showing some irritation. "Are you afraid to stay here alone?"

"Sure, I am," answered the piano tuner, gathering up his tools, "and I don't mean to, either. The firm does not ask us to unless we wish. I had my lesson two years ago. After I had worked in an apartment alone a man called to polish the furniture. He worked alone too. Next day several valuable articles were reported missing, and I was visited by the police. I knew I hadn't taken them. The furniture man swore he hadn't, and I believed him. It was a week of suspicion and misery for me and my family that I'll never forget. I take no more chances. I'll come back to-morrow when the maid is here."—New York Press.

HAUNTED BY HER PAST.

Not long ago, says the New York Herald, a wealthy Irish contractor died, leaving his wife a good-sized fortune. Both had come to this country many years ago, and he had begun work as a day laborer. By saving and good sense he made money fast, and as he rose in the social scale his wife turned her back on her former friends and strove to forget the pick-handling days. This was fully demonstrated when her husband died. The room in which the coffin lay was filled with flowers and mourners. When Mrs. S. appeared she was heavily veiled. Looking neither to left nor right, she walked straight up to the coffin. A large floral anchor stood prominent among the other tributes. No sooner had she caught sight of it, than, with flashing eyes, she raised her veil, and turning angrily on the company, demanded with as much hauteur as she could summon: "Who sint that pick?"

MARCONI'S BRIDE.

One of the Chevalier Marconi's chief worries has been the constant variety of girls to whom the newspapers have engaged him to be married. This week it is Miss Beatrice O'Brien. The peculiarity about the O'Brien rumor is that it is true. The date of the wedding has been set for March 15. All of the women with whom rumor from time to time has coupled the name of the wireless wizard have been pretty girls. Beatrice O'Brien is no exception to the rule. She can boast a royal pedigree too. She is one of the eight sisters—all good-looking—of the fifteenth Baron Inchiquin and can claim descent from the famous Irish monarch Brian Borohomme, who was king of the emerald isle from 1002 to 1014, when he was slain at the head of his army at the battle of Clontarf. His grandson, Turlogh, king of Munster, had four sons, whereof the third was the progenitor of the Barons Inchiquin.

**PATENTS**  
IN ALL COUNTRIES  
**HAVE YOU AN IDEA?**  
If so, write for a copy of our book 'The Inventor's Help' (128 pages) which will tell you all about patents, how to procure them, our charges and terms, etc.  
We have ten years experience in transacting patent business by correspondence. Communications strictly confidential.  
To any one sending a rough sketch, photo or model of an invention, we will give our opinion free of charge as to whether it is probably patentable.  
Patents secured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.  
Representative Clients as References:  
The Frost and Wood Co. Ltd., Smith's Falls, Ont.  
Fellow & Hervey Mfg. Co. Ltd., Montreal.  
The Canada Hardware Co., Montreal.  
The Duplessis Shoe Machinery Co., St. Hyacinthe.  
Over \$14,000,000 worth of work since 1900.  
We have a fully equipped Branch Office in Washington.  
**MARION & MARION**  
Registered Patent Attorneys  
Engineers and Patent Experts.  
New York Life Building, MONTREAL.  
(Long Distance Telephone.)

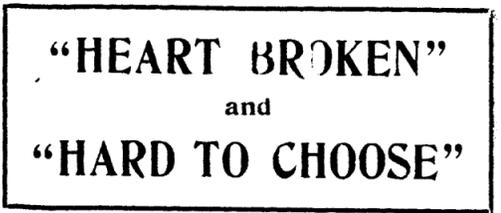
**Suffered For A Number of Years From Dyspepsia.**  
That is what Mrs. Mary Parks, Cooper, Ont., says, and there are thousands of others who can say the same thing.  
**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**  
cured her, and will cure anyone and everyone troubled with Dyspepsia. Mrs. Parks writes as follows:—  
"I suffered for a number of years from Dyspepsia, and tried many remedies, but without any relief until, on the advice of a friend, I started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. After using one bottle I was pleased to find that I was relieved of the dreadful pains I suffered. I give all praise to B.B.B. for the benefit I have received, and hope all sufferers from Dyspepsia will try this wonderful remedy. If they do I am sure that they will have the same experience that I have had."  
**THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED,**  
Toronto, Ont.

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE  
**Correct English**  
How to use it."  
A Monthly Magazine Devoted to the Proper Use of English  
**JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, Editor**  
\$1 a Year 10 cts. a Copy  
PARTIAL CONTENTS FOR THIS MONTH  
Suggestions for the Speaker. What to say and what not to say.  
Suggestions for the Writer.  
Errors and Models in English from Noted Authors.  
The art of Conversation. How to increase one's vocabulary.  
Compound Words. How to write them.  
Shall and Will. How to write them.  
Punctuation; Pronunciation.  
Correct English in the Home.  
Send 10 cents for sample copy to  
**CORRECT ENGLISH - Evanston, ILL.**  
Liberal Terms to Agents.

**A HANDLESS TYPEWRITER.**  
The district attorney of Mojave County, A.T., lost his hands several years ago in an explosion in a gold mine. Though he is handleless, Attorney Dickson is able to perform all the tasks that fall to the lot of a man in his profession. He eats and dresses with no more difficulty than people who have the full use of their hands. Around Kingman, the county seat of Mojave County, Attorney Dickson has the reputation of being one of the swiftest performers on the typewriter. In using the typewriter, Dickson fastens two short sticks, especially made for him, to the ends of his arms, and seated well above the typewriter, strikes down with unerring aim and with a rapidity that is marvellous.

**FROM TREE TO NEWSPAPER.**  
A London writer says that a German paper manufacturer at Essenthal has just made an experiment to see how rapidly it is possible to transform a tree into a newspaper. Three trees in the neighbourhood of his factory were cut down at 7.35 in the morning. They were instantly barked and pulped, and the first roll of paper was ready at 9.34. It was lifted into an automobile that stood waiting and conveyed to the machine room of the nearest daily paper. The paper being already set, the printing began at once, and by 10 o'clock precisely the journal was on sale in the streets. The entire process of transformation had taken exactly two hours and twenty-five minutes.

**TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER**  
New and Old  
Who will send us One New Subscriber and 25 cents we will send them the **Family Herald and Weekly Star** FOR ONE YEAR  
Together with the following beautiful premiums.  
Two Beautiful Colored Pictures . . .



Each 22 x 28 inches, in 11 delicate tints.  
AND  
A Large Colored Map of the Dominion of Canada (22 x 28 inches), with Special Maps for Each Province and for the United States.

The two pictures to be given are typical bits of child life. The prevailing note in each is—as it should be—bubbling enjoyment of the moment, with just a touch of one of the evanescent shadows of childhood to throw the gay colors into relief. They will please and charm upon any wall where they may hang, bringing to one an inner smile of the soul even on the darkest day. For what can shed more happiness abroad than the happiness of children?  
One of the pictures is called

**"Heart Broken"**  
We will not let the reader into the secret of what has happened, but one of the merry little companions of the woeful little maid who has broken her heart is laughing already, and the other hardly knows what has happened. Cut flowers nod reassuringly at them, and a bright bit of verdure covered wall stands in the background. There is something piquantly Watteauesque about one of the petite figures, suggesting just a touch of French influence on the artist.  
The other picture presents another of the tremendous perplexities of childhood. It is called

**"Hard to Choose"**  
As in the other picture, we will not give away the point made by the artists before the recipients analyze it for themselves. Again there are three happy girls in the picture, caught in a moment of pause in the midst of limitless hours of play. One of the little maids still holds in her arms the toy horse with which she has been playing. Flowers and butterflies color the background of this, and an arbour and a quaint old table replace the wall.  
The two pictures together will people any room with six happy little girls, so glad to be alive, so care-free, so content through the sunny hours amidst their flowers and butterflies, that they must brighten the house like the throwing open of shutters on a sunny morning.

**Quick Reference Map of The Dominion of Canada**  
SPECIALLY PREPARED

The map of the Dominion of Canada will fill a long felt want. It has been prepared specially for the Family Herald and Weekly Star, and is right up-to-date. It is printed on a sheet 22 x 28 inches, each province in a different color; it shows the adjacent portions of the United States, the exact location of the towns, villages, etc., all railroad routes, including the new G. T. Pacific. It gives the population according to the very latest census, of all small and large places in Canada. With the Dominion maps will be enlarged provincial maps, that appeal to subscribers in each province, as follows:

**For Subscribers in Man., N.W.T. & B.C.**  
With the Dominion Map will be found an enlarged map of Canada's Great West beyond the Lakes, right up-to-date complete information regarding location and situation of all towns and villages in the Western Provinces.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star is too well known to need description. It is the greatest Family and Agricultural paper in Canada. Its regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year, and you can't get it anywhere else for less except from us, and we will give it to you for

**ONLY 25 CENTS**  
Any one of the premiums are worth more than that alone.  
Address your orders to—  
**The Business Manager**  
Northwest Review  
P.O. BOX 617