6

My Mither An' Me. JAMES JAMIEBON.

Some lassies are kittle to deal wi'. I fear. An' love's a gey queer thing, frae a' that I Sae I'll no gang a courting, at least for a wee. We're richt cantie the gither, my mither an'

y mither she fendit me, early an' late, he tholed all my follies, hooever sae great, he elad me an' fed me an' gave me a hame, a' whau's the young lassie wad e'er do the same?

Na, na. ye maun pang them wi' pastry an things. things, An' wair a' your siller in brooches an' rings. Ye man lauch whan they're merry, an' sigh when they're sad. An' stand at stair feet till the neighbors get mad.

Nae lang gowden tresses could move me, I trow. Like the siller-streak't locks o'my auld mither's

pow: Nae fair laddie's fingers bejewelled fu' grand Could be bonnier to me than that dear runckled hand. Her fit, aince the lichtest that tripped through

Her fit, and the state of the brace she gangs doon : Is noo unco frail as the brace she gangs doon : Her e'en, aince sac bonnie, an' lauchin' an' bricht. The trauchle o' years has bereft o' their licht.

Waes me for the tears I has brocht to thas e'en. And the furrows I've caused on her forehead Ilk ill deed I've dune her, ilk thrawn word I've

will jaug me like burrs till the day o' my deid. Before I get married I'll watch weel my feet, Some ane like my mither I maybe may meet; But I think for awhile I'll e'en let it be, We get on grand thegither, my mither an' me

HOW THE CHRIST-CHILD FOUND HIS WAY.

Zig zag struggled the December sun, past high buildings, twisting around the jutting corners of the alley, till it rested, one pale ray, on the golden hair of a little girl.

"Next week the Christkind will come, Mutterlein and then we shall be very happy," said the child.

The mother moved her head in dis-The mother moved her head in dis-sent, but did not open her eyes. She lay back in her chair, very weak and ill. The room was cold and barren. "The Christkind will never find His

way here," she replied, after a mo-

The child looked up in quick terror. "Not find His way here!" she ex-claimed. "Why, if He is the Christ-

at the sound of a sob in the young voice. She looked at the frail little girl of ten, regarding those earnest eyes—the eyes of her dead father, who had been too much artist and dreamer to leave his child anything but these beautiful eyes, his wonderful musical talent, and his old violin.

"There is no "-she began, and then she stopped. How could she meet the appealing look by declaring that the Christ Child did not come at all to give presents on Christmas Eve : that this was only a beautiful old German legend told to children to explain their mother's gifts-gifts she was far too poor to purchase for Viola? "There is no hope of His finding His way here," she said, taking up her unfinished sentence, and ending it differently from her first thought. 'You must not expect it, mein lieb-

chen." "Then, mother, the Christkind would not be Himself; for He sees and

knows all things," persisted Viola. The mother did not answer; she laid her head back wearily, and the little girl was silent, while her face took on a deeper shade of pain as she listened to her mother's light breathing and saw the purple line under the closed evelids She laid her little transparent hand on her mother's black dress, as she sat thinking very seriously, with the sunlight resting on her golden hair. After some time an il-

alley, and I think if He does not we shall both die. Sc I am going to come here every day till Christmas and play a little; and I think when the Christkind is bringing good things through the city, He will hear my violin, and come and visit us too." Come and visit us too."
Viola stopped, frightened, for the beautiful young lady was crying.
"Go get your mother something nice for supper with this," she said,

feeble every day. Next week the Christkind will come ; but mother says He will never find His way into this

wiping her eyes, and handing Viola a dollar. "And do not fear the Christdollar. Child will find you." Miss Deland went home with her

mind full of a plan she had formed. Her house was the meeting place of a number of young girls, who came there every week to prepare some fancy work for Christmas—work which it was unsafe to do in their own homes for fear of discovery. In two days they were to hold their last meeting, and it was in connection with and it was in connection with this meeting that Miss Deland's plan was laid.

The day came and the girls were as sembled. They were kind hearted, pleasant creatures, of fourteen and fifteen years; full of good intentions and generous impulses, but with no more idea of the world that lay close around them - the world of suffer-

ing and want — than if they had been babies. Miss Deland stood before

them, and looked at them, all well, even richly dressed, their laps full of the dainty silks and fabrics they were fashioning into Christmas gifts for their friends ; and the contrast betwee them and the child she had seen play ing on the corner of the alley swep over her. Her voice trembled with the remembrance as she spoke, and the girls raised their faces to listen

with wonder mingled with love ; for Miss Deland, beautiful, accomplished, good above all, and just enough their elder with her twenty-two years to command their school girl worship,

was their idol. "Girls," said. "instead of reading to you to - day, may 1 tell you a

story ?" Their assent was eager, and the And, mother, we need Him so !" The mother finally opened her eyes, young lady began the tale of the little violinist. She told it

well, with simple pathos and perfect sympathy. When she ended, work had been forgotten, and there were few dry eyes among her listeners. Drawing aside the *portiere* that con-

cealed the library, Miss Deland showed Viola blushing, and standing in her poor dress, her sweet face resting or the instrument she so dearly loved, and whose name she bore. "Please play for us, Viola," said Miss Deland, and the child obeyed. Stirred to the depths of their hearts by the music and her story, the girls crowded around the little musician

and eagerly pressed upon her what-ever they had to give. Bewildered, but very happy, in this glimpse of fairyland and kindness, the child went home, bearing fruits and delicacies to her mother, and leaving the kind girls to enter into a blessed conspiracy for

her future welfare. Christmas Eve Viola lay down in perfect confidence that even to her, in he dismal alley, the Christkind would find His way. Nor was her faith in vain. In the morning when she opened her eyes a fire blazed on the earth, a bountiful breakfast was spread on the table, and near her bed was a complete new attire, even to a cozy muff, with a pretty German prayer-book inside, ready for the

Christmas Mass. "Now, mother dearest, did I not tell you," cried Viola, capering about in her little white gown,—"did I not lumination seemed to fall on her face. tell you that the Christkind would find His way ?" "Yes, mein liebchen, He has really come," said the mother, gratefully Your faith was stronger than mine. "Ah, dear Infant Jesus, Thou has She made me so happy !" said Viola, kneel-ing at the Crib, and stretching out her hands. And the older people hearing the simple act of thanksgiving, smiled at the little girl whose face, trans-figured by happiness and surrounded by its wealth of golden hair, looked as one of the angels might have looked who knelt at the Crib in Bethlehem. The good friends who had done the Christ-kind's errands so faithfully to Viola did not fail her in the days that Health came back to the followed. mother in her new and cheerful home where the sunshine flooded all day And Viola fulfilled her father's long. hope when he gave her her name : for she became such a skilful violinist that her out. the whole city was proud of her. But she retained through brighter days the same simple sweetness of the Christmas-tide when with childish faith she played to guide the Christ-Child to her desolate home. - Ave Maria.

#### CATHOLIC RECORD. THE

## THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

The Colored Harvest. From Sacred Scripture and Church history we know that the angels take every form that may serve to help us. every form that may serve to help us. Three angels came as travelers to Abraham; an angel appeared to Lot to warn him to leave Sodom, while still another wrestled with Jacob. Raphael was the guide and companion of the younger Tobias; Isaiah saw the Seraphin before the Great Altar in the Temple, the Temple ; the mystery of the Incarnation was a sacred trust of Angel Gabriel, who foretold its time to Daniel, assured Zachary of the con-

ception and birth of the Precursor, and announced to Mary the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost and the Incarnation of the Word made flesh. An angel again directed the flight guide us better with his affectionate and surpassing skill?"—Faber's Cre-

to and the return from Egypt, warning ator and Creature. St. Joseph to "take the Child and Its When we sleep t When we sleep they watch over us, When we sleep they watch over us, there until I shall tell you." What a consoling part the angel played in the Area we watch over us, often are sinners, and consequently their's and their God's enemies. Did the Agouy! While Peter, James and John were drowsy, all forgetful of the agonizing Saviour, the angel came from neaven to comfort Him. The whole of the Resurrection is shrouded in an to Mary Magdalen and the holy women, being the first to chant, "Alleluia ! Christ the Lord is risen. Alleluia !"

Afterwards an angel instructed Philip "to arise and go towards the south to the way that goeth down from Jerusalem into Gaza," where the Apostle met the eunuch of Candace, the Queen of the Ethiopians, and hav ing instructed, baptized him. An angel again bade Cornelius the Centuron to send for St. Peter, who commanded Cornelius and his whole house hold to be baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. An angel of the Lord stood by Peter "when in Herod's prison, and a light shone in the room, and he, striking Peter on the side, raised him up, saying, 'Arise, quick-ly.'" And the chains fell off his hands, and Peter passed out, free, through the gates and bars, which angelic hands had thrown open for him.

When the ship which carried St. Paul and his jailors was wrecked the Apostle of the Gentiles bade all-soldiers, crew and passengers — "Be of good cheer, for there shall be no loss of any man's life among you, but only of the ship. For an angel of God whose I am and whom I serve, stood by me this night, saying, 'Behold God hath given thee all them that sail with thee."" Turning now to Church history, a

few memorable instances among thousands may be recalled. St. Frances of Rome enjoyed the constant and tan gible companionship of her guardiau angel. To him she turned in all distresses, and by him was she guided along the path Divine Providence had appeinted for her. The story of St. Cecilia's angel is ever ennobling. Forced by her parents into an unwel come marriage, Cecilia, when alone with her husband, Valerian, told him of her vow of virginity and of the guardian angel who was ever at her side to protect her in this promise. The young man wished to see the blessed spirit, but was told that only after baptism should he have this priv-

Cecilia then sent him to Pope ilege. Urban, who instructed and baptized He returned to his wife clothed him. with baptismal innocence. On enter ing her room he heard the most enchanting music, and presently saw the guardian angel standing near her and having two crowns of lilies and roses, with which he crowned Cecilia and Valerian, typical of the martyr's crown, which both received a few days later. The story of the angel's care of St.

yet with whom we are in hourly rela-tions of brotherhood and love. The realms of spirit encompass us with their unimaginable distances, and ually being formed in the very hear of Protestant England. It is related interpenetrate in all directions our material worlds. Creation is populous with angels. They are the living laws of the material world, the wise and of the material world, the wise and potent movers of the wheeling spheres. All night and day they bear us com-pany. They hold us by their hand and lead us on our way. They hear our words, and witness our most hidden by sudden inspiration, exclaimed : acts. The secrets of our hearts are hardly ours, for we let them transpire Edward, the Confessor, inaugurated. Since then the faithful are wont to visit perpetually by external signs before the keen vision of the angels. Nay, the shrine on the feast day of the saint,

have we not asked God to let our own tants, recite their rosary on the spo angel see down into our hearts and know us thoroughly, so that he may guide us better with his affectionate where one of England's greatest saints lies buried. A description of the abbey is well given us in the words of Cardinal Pitra, who visited it in 1845. We When we sleep they watch over us, copy from the Catholic Times, of

Liverpool : The following extract is taken from an unpublished account of a voyage to England in 1845, by Cardinal Pitra, the Benedictine monk : "At 11 o'clock on January 10, we met under the vast we know our own wretchedness, we should hardly bear with ourselves, yet our angel guardian puts up with all. Should they not rather be termed our cloisters of the famous abbey at West-minster. The office named Canonial had ended and the so-called Canons slaves than our guardians? This world is full of God's blessed angels carrying out the will of His Divine Providence. Let us salute all the having quitted their choir habiliments were returning to their homes with angels, but let every one have a par-ticular love for his guardian angel. their wives and children. A poor foreign monk in the inheritance of my

"Not Afraid."

had to arouse myself, from these sad The following communication by Mr John R. Clements, appears in a recent issue of the *Presbyterian*, which is published in Philadelphia, Pa. It thoughts in order to admire more than of Westminster under the most varied arries the above quoted head line. aspects. The abbey is built in the purest thirteenth century style; it is wonderfully harmonious; it is erected Although the writer errs in saying the "shrines of the saints were worshiped" in a single piece, so perfect is its totality and finish. The rose of Engand makes a slight mistake relative to 'oblations," he gives generous testiland blooms ever wherein bouquets and garlands, around the chapters, along mony as to the earnestness and sincerity of Catholic devotion. "I was much impressed, on a recent the arches and pillars, and over the

walls which it covers like a petrified carpet of rosebuds. By a very unusual visit to Notre Dame cathedral, Montreal - my first entrance to a Roman chance a brilliant shining sun illumin Catholic church - to note the resolute ated the flowers, shone on the columns ness of purpose displayed by the wor plunged under the arches, and accent shippers. There were a large number of sight uated the shining rays of the golden lines under the vaulted ceilings. eers, and not a few curiosity-seekers in

the cathedral on this morning, and was profoundly touched when shown the dusty tomb of St. Edward, the Convet this did not seem to interfere, in fessor, in its same old place. I invoked the royal confessor in behalf the least, with those who were doing their devotions. It was not a season of stated worship, but persons were of dear England.' The annual pilgrimage to the shrine

constantly entering, praying for a time, doing other acts and leaving. took place this year as usual on the feast day, October 13. High Mass was The prayers were uttered heedless of all that was going on around. The celebrated in the Church of St. Peter and Edward in the presence of His Eminence, Cardinal Vaughn. After shrines of the various saints were wor shipped, and the oblations made with the service nearly all present repaired the same degree of earnestness they to the abbey, where many pilgrims recited their rosary. would have been were no eyes of curi osity turned on those thus engaged. "Well," said a good old Christian lady, taken place in England. Had a Cath turning to me as the doors of the great olic dared kneel at the shrine of St cathedral closed behind us and left us Edward during the reign of Elizabeth standing on its massive steps, "there's one lesson for Christians, anyway. he would have forfeited his head. Perhaps even in the early portion of These worshippers are not disturbed, no matter who comes, nor however the reign of Victoria, such manifestations of piety would not have been critically they watch them." "I thought of the many times professed permitted. But the change has been wrought. Slowly, but surely, the Isle followers of Christ refrained from duty of Albion has been moving in the because strange eyes were upon them. right direction and the day may come

or the ear of the world was listening, and said." "Yes, there's one more les son Let us profit by it, and 'pass it chant of the Divine Office in the

Poor "Father" Hyacinthe !

How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture. How to teet a "sumlight" Preture. Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap vrappers (wrappers bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to LEVER BROS.. Ltd., 43 Scott street, Toronto, and you will re-ceive by post a pretty picture, free from adver-tising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market, and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully. The latest move of "Father" Hyacinthe is a shock to those of his former friends, who "hoped against hope" for his ultimate reconciliation with the Church. The attempt to establish the "Old Catholic "house in France proved Gudula, Patroness of Brussels, is a an utter failure, in spite of M. Loy-charming bit of Christian lore. Her son's attractive eloquence. Driven to

The

DECEMBER 30, 1898.

### THE SHRINE OF ST. EDWARD. Ayer's Pills A new place of pilgrimage is grad-

Are compounded with the view to general usefulness and adaptability. They are composed of the purest vegetable aperients. Their delicato sugar coating, which readily dis-solves in the stomach, preserves their full medicinal value and makes them easy to take, either by old or young. For constipation, dyspep-sia, billousness, sick headache, and the common derangements of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels; also to check colds and fevers, Ayer's Fills

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the excretory organs and restore to them their regular and natural acthem their regular and natural ac-tion. Doctors everywhere prescribe them. In spite of immense compe-tition, they have always maintained their popularity as a *family medi-cine*, being in greater demand now than ever before. They are put up both in vials and boxes, and whether for home use or travel, Ayer's Pills are preferable to any other. Have you ever tried them?

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DECEMBER 30, 18

### FIVE-MINUTE SEI

The Feast of the Holy I And Herod sending killed all ren that were in Betblehem and nes thereof from two years old Who is not shocked by t

Herod's cruelty? Carrie pride and ambition, and losing what he had us tyrant tried to put to dea of kings by the murder of nocents. Who in our da nocents. Who in our da Herod? Those who murd children. Fiendish mother perhaps, to cover their si escape the labor of bearing ing up children, take the l unborn infants. Those knowingly sell or give on use of drugs calculated to life of the unborn - all s

Herod's crime. Yet how crime is now a days commi Woe to these wretches ! Herod-like physicians wh reason whatsoever, directly or use means to prevent Herod met his punishmen death, and his soul went in eternal torments. What m

derers of little children exp But I have another crue out against. It is that of destroy the "little ones of neglecting to instruct their dren in the way of salvation of God requires that children as they have the use of res is about the age of seven ye know the elements of the Ch trine, should know the n avoiding sin, and should be practice of virtue ; also, the as soon as they are able to profit by receiving holy C should do so. No child sho allowed to go beyond the ag years without having made munion. Many can receive munion at nine or ten yea and perhaps younger. Co should be received as soo Communion. Parents are fore God if they do not rechildren to keep the comma God and His Church from th years until they leave th charge. How many parent little ones a deadly injury b ing them regularly to Sund What is it to bring up child in the flames of hell for eve Christian parents do? It soul-murder. It deserves name. Have you been guil murder? If so, hasten to evil as much as you can. never do it wholly, but you what you can. There is y cruelty towards "the little Christ. It is to scandalize your bad example. Instead ing by your example to Blessed Lord, to love and His Blessed Mether and th they, perhaps, learn to ta holy name in vain. Your teach them to lie : your of teaches them to steal. Your quarrelling teach them to be and disobedient. Ah ! parents, be careful how you

See that you are faithful to the tions which belong to your holy state. A Japanese Lily.

that some years ago the late Cardinal Manning, when preaching on St. Edward, the Confessor, moved, as if De scending from the pulpit, and followed by a number of the faithful, he wended his way to the abbey. Thus was the annual pilgrimage to the shrine of St.

'Let us go to the shrine."

and, in spite of the presence of Protes

brethren, I awaited the opening of the

doors as the voice of the new masters.

can say, the magnificent triforium

# Pils

Unlike other cathartics, the effect of Ayer's Pills is to strengthen

She arose softly, and, going to the other side of the room, took from its case her father's precious violin. Then she put on her shabby little hat and coat, and, gently closing the door behind her. went out into the alley. hastened to the end, and, sitting down on a box she found there, began to play - very softly at first ; but soon, losing her timidity in her love for music, much louder. Every note she brought forth was a prayer; she was playing to the Christkind, telling Him all their suffering, and begging Him to come to them at Christmas and help them.

A young lady, passing through that poor neighborhood on an errand, paused, amazed. The child had received but little instruction from her father; still she possessed marvellous talent, and played like one inspired. A bright silver quarter suddenly fell into Viola's lap. As surprised as if it had dropped from the skies (for she had seen no one), the child looked up, and beheld what seemed to be almost like a vision-a beautiful young girl, richly dressed, smiling down upon her. "Did you drop this?" asked Viola,

holding up the silver. 'I gave it to you," replied the

lady. "To me?" cried Viola, a bright flush spreading to her hair, and looking so astonished that the young lady laughed outright.

"Why, my dear, did you not expect to receive something ? But if I were you I would go to the main street. People rarely pass here, but there, I think, you would get a great deal of

Money." Viola looked mystified ; presently her face cleared. "I am not playing for money," she said. "I am playing for the Christkind."

It was now the young lady's turn to be puzzled. "My dear, what can you mean?"

she asked.

Scrofula eradicated and all kindred dis-eases cured by Hoed's Sarsaparilla, which by its vitalizing and alterative effects, makes pure block pure blood.

pure blood. The great lung healer is found in that ex-cellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Con-sumptive Syrup. It so thes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness or soreness of the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Constipation Cured.

Constipation Cured. The following extract from a letter from Mr. Jas. M. Carson, Banff, N. W. T., will speak for itself: — "I have been troubled with constipation and general debility and was induced to use your B. B. B. through seeing your advertisement. Inow take great pleasure in recommending it to all my friends, as it completely cured me."

LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN some-times suffer from worms. Low's Worm Syrup is very highly recommended as a cure.

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Sprup is very night precommended as a cure. Whithersoever we please, on land or equitor for Age of any low rever.
Sprup is very night precommended as a cure. We are lying in the mighty planets a complete cure. It is an honest bosom of another world of spiritual cures.
Sprup is very night precommended as a cure. We are lying in the mighty bosom of another world of spiritual cures.
Sprup is very night precommended as a cure. We are lying in the mighty bosom of another world of spiritual cures.
Sprup is very night precommended as a cure. The sam honest cure is an honest cure and honestly divertised and honestly cure at the sam of the spiritual cure is the sam honest is cure at the sam of the spiritual cure.

family was a very holy one, the home truly Christian. Young Gudula despair by the paucity of his following, he made over his chapel to the Dutch went daily to morning Mass, which Jansenists, and since then Pere Hyacinthe seems to have developed into a was said at cock-crow. As it was dark at this hour, save in mid-summer, the perispatetic Protestans minister. The English Protestants are trying hard to girl always carried a lantern to light her way. The evil spirits in the form raise him a pension of \$1,000 per anuum, but it is doubtful whether the of a sudden gust of wind would blow it out. But no sooner was this done effort will be attended with success. than her angel guardian would re light For the first time in his chequered career M. Loyson made his appearance it, who also rekindled her courage by howing himself as her companion. in a Protestant pulpit last Sunday in The victory of St. Thomas Aquinas is well known. His brothers had him the little conventicle of the Rue Tait bout, Paris, where he will preach dur imprisoned in the family castle, ing advent. The surplice was dis-carded. M. Loyson began by reading a portion of the Scriptures, and then hoping by this severity to turn him aside from his religious vocation. Failing in this, they had recourse to proceeded with a long and eloquent discourse on the millions of non practhe diabolic suggestion of introducing ticing Catholics, whom, he modestly declared, he wishes to gather into the fold of "Old" Catholicism. It was a pitiful sight to witness the once famous an unfortunate woman into this angelic youth's room. No sooner did she appear than Thomas, suatching a burning brand from the fire, drove her out. Then, drawing a cross on the floor with the charred end of the Carmelite monk, whose eloquence drew immense throngs to Notre Dame, re brand, he knelt down before it and reduced in his old age to the impotent newed his vow of chastity. While praying sleep came upon him, during utterance of vast and extravagant schemes for the religious betterment which two angels appeared and girded of mankind before a group of non-Catholics, whose principal motives for · We

on.

his waist with a cord, saying, "We come to thee from God to give the istening to him at all was, perhaps, idle curiosity. A short time ago M. Loyson paid a visit of several days to the grace of everlasting virginity.' Thenceforth the angelic youth was free of any such temptation, and the Trappists. The reports of his con-version, in consequence, are now disfaithfully wore the cord till death. In the words of Boudan, "we see pelled by his recent attitude.-Philathe angels in all manner of appeardelphia Times. ances in order to render us a service

eyes fixed upon us in all we do.

Should we remain anywhere they stop

also ; let us go out to walk, they accom-

pany us; let us change our neighbor-hood, they follow us; let us go

The Children's Enemy They take the form of the poor, of beggars, of sick people, of lepers; there is nothing they do not do for

Scrofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swellings, abscesses, hip disease, etc. Consumption is scrofula of the lungs. In this class of disease Scott's Emul-sion is unquestionably the most reliable med-ions. men, who make almost no returns." "Our guardian angels," says St. Augustine, "enter in with us and depart with us, having always their

 leine.
 For the thorough and speedy cure of a 1 Bood Diseases and Eruptions of the Skin take Northrep & Lyman's Vegetable Discov-ery. Mrs. B. Forbes, Detroit, had a run-ning sore on her leg for a long time : com-menced using Northrop & Lyman's Vege-table Discovery, and she is now completely cured. Her husband thinks there is nothing equal to it for Ague or any low Fever.
 A FAIR TRIAL of Hood's Sarsaparilla guarantees a complete cure. It is an honest medicine, honestly advertised and honestly CURES.
 Keep Minard's Liniment in the House. COUGH CUR

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c. and 50c. Worth its Weight in Gold. worth its Weight in Gold. DEAR SIRS.—I can truly say that Hag-yard's Pectoral Balsam is the best remedy ever made for coughs and colds. It is worth its weight in gold. HARRY PALMER, Lorneville, Ont. Minard's Liniment, Lumbermans Friend. **Does Your** Wife

when the old abbey will re-echo to the

venerable Latin tongue of old.-Balti-

Our Family Physician.

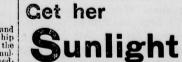
DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with eczema (salt rheum) for about two years, but I did not bother with it until it began to itch and spread over my hand. I then took four bottles of B. B. B., which completely drove it away. It was by my son's advice I took B. B. B., as B. B. S. is our family physi-cian. J. S. MILLS, Collingwood, Ont.

The Best Cough Cure.

more Mirror.

# Do Her Own Washing?

If you regard her health and strength, and want to keep your home free from hot steam and smell. and save fuel, washing powders, and the clothes,





Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sc Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee

25:50:8:100

millstone of scandalizing the

Finally, you destroy your c

of Christ about your necks.

not correcting their faults.

at the evil which they do.

punish them, regardless of G

and their good. If you them, it is not "correction

Lord," but you do it to gra

satanic rage. Some fat mothers are not worthy of t

The dignity and respons

fathers and mothers are ve

A lady who, in her girll discouraged by her lack of be lived to become a leader o with hosts of sincere and friends, says: "If I have be accomplish anything in life to the words spoken to me in season, when I was a child, h teacher.

I was the only homely, awk in a class of exceptionally pre and being also dull at my h came the butt of the school. a morose, despairing state, study, withdrew into myself, daily more bitter and vindict One day the French teacher haired old woman, with keen a kind smile, found me crying

What is the matter, my asked. "O, madame, she asked. "O, madame, ugly !" I sobbed out. She soc but did not contradict me. she took me into he room, a amusing me for some time. have a present for you," has Apply by letter to Drawer 541, London

a scaly, coarse lump covered wi ' It is round and brown as you did you say? Very well. call it by your name then. If Now, you shall plant it, and and give it sun for a week or planted it, and watched it ca the green leaves came first an the golden Japanese lily, the f ever seen. Madame came to delight. It was the first tim ever occurred to me that in sp ugly face, I too, might be able friends and make myself be the world.

"A snake in the grass" i more dangerous from being pected. So are many of the medicines offered the pub avoid all risk, ask your dru vers Sarsaparilla, and also fr Imanac, which is just out new year.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYI Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis ness & Consumption, if taken in tin