

Three Years in Bed.

This is to certify that I was sick in bed the most of the time for three years with kidney disease...

From Kidney Disease—Although a Man of Three-Score and Ten. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills gave him back perfect health.

CAN'T ENJOY LIFE



Because of nervousness, dyspepsia, heart trouble, etc. Lots of people just have to sit and look on while their healthy, vigorous friends have all the enjoyment...

A BAD INVESTMENT MADE GOOD.

I have half a gross of empty bottles upon my shelves. Every time my neighbors and friends would tell me to try I would go straight away to the drug store...

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.00, at druggists, or made up of price by mail. The Dr. Ward Co., 71 Victoria St., Toronto. Book of information free.

Seeing Is Believing

Harvest Excursions. Will be run on Aug. 30th, returning Oct. 29th, and Sept. 13th. RETURN FARES TO: Regina, Moose Jaw, Brandon, Yorkton, Albert, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Red Deer, Edmonton.

ALLAN LINE Royal Mail Steamship Co.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851. The Company's Fleet consists of thirty-four steamships, aggregating 1,341,937 tons. Twin Screw Steamers: Castilian, 8,000 tons; Bavarian, 10,000 tons—building.

FATHER DAMEN, S. J.

One of the Most Instructive and Useful Pamphlets Ever. In the lectures of Father Damen. They comprise five of the most celebrated ones delivered by that renowned Jesuit Father...

THE GUARDIAN'S MYSTERY

Rejected for Conscience's Sake. BY CHRISTINE FABER.

It was so long past midnight when Mallaby returned, that his ward did not see him, but she was up early enough in the morning to meet him, confronting him at the parlor-door as he came down from his room.

"You are ill," he said, his tones betraying more his anxiety because of her pale, tired look than even surprise at her early appearance. "No, not ill," as she drew him into the parlor, "but I feel that I ought not to be telling you the engagement between Mr. Wilbur and myself is broken."

"My God!" he staggered on her, and tottered helplessly into a chair. "He has heard something about you, and he would not tell me what—she continued, speaking with a sort of breathless haste—"and I, not knowing but this secret which you bear for my father's sake was perhaps a criminal one, felt it to be my duty to let him cancel our engagement lest a marriage with me might bring to him any dishonor."

"A sense of delicacy regarding her own sacrifice, and hesitation to wound Mr. Mallaby, deterred her from telling her ward that she had fulfilled his engagement on one condition. But Mallaby seemed to divine more than she told. "Did you tell Mr. Wilbur?" he asked, "that I intended to go away immediately after your marriage?"

"No," she replied, "why should I tell him that? and why should you go if, as you say, your secret trouble concerns my father, and if it be anything to bring dishonor because that sentence told so plainly her doubt of his truth. "Tell me," she resumed, in her intense feeling unconsciously raising her voice. "Does this secret pertain to crime—was my father dishonored?"

"My dear, I shall see Mr. Wilbur, and perhaps a satisfactory settlement of all this may yet be made." Then he shot from the room, and was out of the house before she could stop him. He would not delay for any breakfast lest she might put more embarrassing questions to him.

Her spirits rose a little: his promise to see Wilbur gave her sudden and unexpected hope. Perhaps after all the secret was not such a criminal one, and sufficient explanation would be made by Mallaby to enable her marriage to take place. That Mallaby would tell Wilbur of his intention to go away she did not doubt, and Wilbur would accept that as being the same as if she had consented to give up her guardian, she equally believed, and though she sighed at the thought of his voluntary departure, and felt that in consenting to it she was being unfaithful to the very duty she had been striving to perform, her human nature was strongly inclining her not to oppose such an arrangement.

Knowing his aversion to her she felt that her presence in the house might annoy him. Of course she had told Anne, immediately that she heard the news herself, but that she had not told her of his suddenness as an instance of her wisdom in being ready so long.

The unexpectedly fortunate turn that events had taken seemed too good to be true—had her brother going to the West for that fortune—he had told such was his intention—his engagement with the hated Miss Hammond broken, their departure to take place so soon, all seemed like a delightful dream, and she was impatient for the hour which they were to start, lest anything might happen to prevent them. Thus her brow clouded when Anne brought her Mallaby's card; she felt that his visit had something to do with the broken engagement, that perhaps had her manner been different, her first impulse was to refuse to see him; but she hesitated to send that message; it might precipitate the very thing she was anxious to avoid, his interview with her brother; for he might have known that she was going away that evening.

"She asked quickly of Anne: "Did you tell him that we were going away?" "No, ma'am; I told him nothing but that Mr. Wilbur was out and you were in, and I didn't know when Mr. Wilbur'd be back." Still, the reply did not convey much assurance, for how did she know but that Sydney himself had told Mr. Mallaby of her going away. She decided to see the gentleman.

Mallaby met her with the same old-fashioned courtesy that had marked his former visits; while she was cold and prim, he was friendly and kind. He was inquiring into her going away, and she was making him think that she knew of the rupture between the lovers, and threw the blame of it upon him. He did not know of her bitter opposition to the engagement.

"I called to see Mr. Wilbur very important business," he said, hesitatingly, being disconcerted by the piercing look of her sharp, black eyes, and shifting his umbrella as if there were some connection between it and the business he had to communicate. "My brother is out," answered Deborah through her pursed lips, "on business that may keep him very late. I don't think it would be possible for you to see him to-day."

He looked blank, and in his dismayed preoccupation shifted the umbrella again, and shouldered it as if it were a fire-arm. Deborah felt sure that he did not know the address of her home; but, in order to test his knowledge, she said: "Could you come to-morrow?" "Yes, certainly I can come to-morrow," replied Mallaby, brightening, and removing his umbrella from his military position.

"You can come at any hour you like to-morrow," said Deborah, silenced her conscience by thinking that she had told no lie, and that her equivocal answer was justified by the circumstances. "I shall be glad to see you," said Mallaby, thinking that one day could make little difference, and sanguine of being able to restore his ward's happiness, thanked Miss Wilbur, and bade her a very courteous adieu.

"I called to see Mr. Wilbur to-morrow," he said to Miss Hammond that evening, "I called upon him to-day, but he was not in." Miss Hammond felt that she ought to protest against his going, but she was too late to do so; she had given up any further sacrifice of herself; but her heart was crying out so for another sight of Wilbur, that the words struck in her throat; and again she appeared in the street with hope. Perhaps after all the secret was not such a criminal one, and sufficient explanation would be made by Mallaby to enable her marriage to take place.

That very morning Mallaby went in search of Wilbur, going direct to his home on Hubert Street, and giving his card to Anne, who instantly remembered him as the odd-looking man who had caused her such merriment on the occasion of his first coming to the house. He was the same comical-looking figure now, with his short plaid trousers, long light coat, and the identical green cotton umbrella under his arm. But there was something in his florid face that spoke of trouble and anxiety, and Anne fancied that he had grown thinner, and in her sympathetic heart she was more inclined to pity than to laugh at him.

other arm, "faith ma'am, you didn't treat me as a casual acquaintance when you used to come to my office so frequently. But that's the way with these Wilburs who live here, I can't get anyone to answer the bell."

"Yes, Mr. Mallaby; I can tell you everything about the Wilbur household," but I do not choose to tell you more than that they have gone away, very far away, and are not going to return." Mallaby felt that it would be useless to attempt to extort from the Wilbur household any more information; but they could tell him no more than the brother and sister had gone away the evening before—no one seemed to know where—but as they were accompanied by a quantity of luggage, and had departed, he had a hazy recollection of the business circles in which it was likely something might be known of Wilbur's movements; but even there he was in ignorance, save that Wilbur had been in the neighborhood of the Wilbur household, and that he had been in the neighborhood of the Wilbur household, and that he had been in the neighborhood of the Wilbur household.

When he returned again to Agnes with her having seen Wilbur, and having nothing to tell her but his fruitless search, and the strange reply of Miss Wilbur implying that her brother would be at home on the next day when she must have known they were both going away, Agnes got up suddenly from her chair as if she could feel no more. Her whole spirit that rose within her. Alas! pride could make her do without a struggle what duty required such an effort to perform.

"Do not attempt to learn where he is gone," she said hotly. "Let him go, he is gone, and you are not to be engaged, and put you off in that manner to prevent you from seeing him. He must have told her that we had broken with each other, and yet he was so angry with her because of her leaving home. Since they have gone away together as the neighbors informed me, he must have become friends with her again. Well, she will console him."

"I might have suspected," soliloquized Mallaby, "that they were preparing for their departure, for the hall and the parlor looked as if people were either just going in, or moving out." "Yes, Deborah expecting him to go West as soon as he should return from abroad, had everything in readiness to start, even before he left the other side; nor would she restore the house when he informed her of the change in his plans, and up to the time of his leaving home she was sitting in the same room in the same spot, condition. Wonderful prescience on her part; her preparations were useful and in time."

The last words were spoken bitterly. Mallaby had caught a glimpse of the West. "It is likely then that they have gone West," he said, when she had finished; "do you know to what part of the West?" "If I did, I should not tell you," she answered, "as you must promise me now, absolutely and solemnly promise, that you will not attempt in any way to find him; that should you learn by accident his whereabouts you will not communicate with him, and how in any way he is here—with you. We can live as we have lived, our fortunes and our cares bound together. Promise me!" extending her hands to him.

He little knew as he looked up at her what wild, burning, agonizing feelings were tearing her soul; how one moment she felt this sudden and total departure of Wilbur to be a means taken by God Himself to punish her for her weakness in not being true to her promise, and how in the next moment she doubted the whole story of her guardian's sacrifice, and regretted the sacrifice she herself had made in not giving up her pride and disappointment at not receiving some little message from Wilbur, she wanted to dislike him and to stamp him utterly from her memory; and yet that fighting with every one else, she was still in the hands of her religious training, and the naturally noble impulses of her nature urging her to make her sacrifice now complete and true, by discarding every thought save that of submission, patience and a filial gratitude to Mallaby. "Promise me," she repeated, the fiery color deepening in her face, and her hands still extended.

Something about her, and something in his own heart made him powerless to resist her. He got up from his chair, his eyes recalling the look which had so singularly thrilled her on the night two years ago when he and she and Florence Wilbur stood on the stoop of Sydney's home on Hubert Street. "I promise you," he said, taking her hands for a moment, and then without another word he turned away and went out. She still saw that peculiar look in his eyes, and experienced again the thrill it gave her. How many times she was to see it before she could die!

How She Was Troubled. "I was afflicted with that tired feeling and had no appetite. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon my tired feeling was gone. Since then we always take Hood's when we need a blood purifier." Mrs. S. KINCH, Beatrice, Ont. HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's. Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing those troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

A PLAIN SERMON TO PARENTS.

Chatham Parish Messenger.

The time has come when the doors of the school rooms are again thrown open, and you, dear parents, must seriously look toward the fulfillment of your duties as regards the education of your children. And when I speak of education, I mean a good Catholic education—one that will not only advance your child in worldly wisdom but will also educate the soul. It is surprising how often parents make so little of this important duty and how much ignorance, not to say ill-will, they display in this matter. For this reason I will briefly review some of your most important duties. First of all the child must be sent to school from the first day the school resumes its work, not a month after, and the child should never be permitted to remain home during class-hours unless such is absolutely necessary. Some children show in their early youth unmistakable signs of mental brightness. They have a good sound judgment and a retentive memory. If such children attend school regularly, and are not negligent for every imaginary or slight reason, they will make good progress and soon eclipse the other pupils. They will show a strong inclination for study and nothing will please them more than to read good books in which their youthful, ambitious spirit, striving after knowledge, will find ample nourishment. Gradually, when their mental faculties mature, they will be convinced that God has called them to a higher position in life, and for this reason has given them this intellectual brightness. Accordingly they will be goaded on to do their utmost to attain this end, and having finished their studies with distinction, they will be permitted to enter positions from which they will not only derive much benefit and pleasure for themselves, but they will also be an honor to the Church and the whole community. However, will this result be possible if the attendance at school is defective? Scarcely. If children often miss the classes they will have no occasion to develop their faculties, the desire to learn will not be nourished and fostered and they will be compelled to remain, against the design of God, in a lowly position for the whole time of their life.

Some of you parents, however, may think that what I have been saying does not apply to your children. You cannot discover any unusual brightness in your children, nor any special inclination for study. Let us suppose this to be true. Let us suppose that your child evinces no bent for the so-called learned professions. Even in this case it is necessary for your child to learn something, and to receive an education in the necessary branches. The craftsman as well as the farmer needs education. None of these and other professions is perfect, and a steady progress is noticeable every year, and it is certainly very desirable if one is able to read, and to read with proper understanding, the writings of those who make the advancement of the particular trade their specialty. Equally necessary is also a good thorough knowledge of arithmetic and writing. Now all of this can only be had if even the pupils are faithful in their attendance at school, if the parents assist to uphold the authority of the teacher, if the children are not overburdened at home with manual labor, and if the parents urge their children to properly execute their home-tasks. In the second place it is a duty of parents to send their children, wherever it is possible, to a Catholic school. You are well aware that you cannot approach the sacraments, if you, without permission of His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop, refuse, either to send your children to the Catholic schools or to support these schools. But ought not to be necessary in the Church to frame such laws, as every good practical Catholic must be convinced of the necessity of a good Catholic education for his child. To merely know how to read, write and cipher is not sufficient for a Catholic child. He must know his religion—he must have a moral training. This religious knowledge cannot be administered to the child in the space of a half an hour even if the dose repeated every day. In receiving the education in a Catholic school, the children imperceptibly draw into themselves religious knowledge in many ways. They learn the catechism, and through the instructions the meaning of what they learn is explained, to acquire proficiency in reading they use such books which, whilst leading them to this proficiency, also educate their moral side; they are taught to pray and their teachers are always careful to instruct them in the divine truths of our holy religion as often as an occasion presents itself. For these and many reasons Catholic parents ought never to need any special command to send their children to a Catholic school.

A third point to which I wish to call your attention is the faithful attendance of your children at the divine Sacrifice of the Mass and at the Catechism classes. Parents are, as a rule, well aware of their duty to attend Mass on Sundays, but often forget that the same law obliges also their children when these arrive at the age of the use of reason. For a slight reason, or for no reason at all, these parents permit their children to remain home. And the result will be, that when the children grow in age they will show a disinclination to go to Mass and will, when not watched, miss Mass whenever they can. It is well to mention here that the children ought also to be instructed to go to Mass during the week days before going to school. If they live far from the school or if the weather is very bad, or if they are sickly and feeble they will not be expected to come. Still, parents need not be over-sensitive in this regard. Children are often out in all kinds of weather and seem to trouble themselves very little on account of atmospheric conditions. If they retire in time at night, and are not out of the house until late at some children's ball, etc., they will also be able to rise early enough in order to be able to attend the Mass which is said at half past eight o'clock. It is, indeed, very often the parents' fault that children are negligent in going to Mass.

Finally I must call your attention to the obligation all parents have in sending their children to the instructions of the catechism class and to the sermons. As soon as the children have grown old enough to distinguish between good and evil, the obligation to hear the word of God in sermons and instructions exists for them as well as for adults. Moreover, every Christian ought to be instructed as well as possible in the truths of our holy religion. When will he learn them? Perhaps when he grows older? 'Tis not very likely. How many young men and women ever look at their catechism and other books of religious instruction? And if you were to ask them to read these books what contemptuous smile would not greet you. Whilst, therefore, the children are still young, and manageable you must watch over them carefully that they do not miss these instructions. The young men and women who leave their parental hearth and seek to gain a livelihood working for others should be well posted in their religion, for all other things being equal, no one can deny that they are more exposed to onslaughts of gibes and mockeries against their religion than anyone else.

These are the principal considerations which I wish to impress upon you. There are others, and I would like to mention them, but I forbear. How many more words I wish to add. At times difficulties arise between teacher and pupil. The teacher is obliged, with a view to upholding his authority and the order in the school room, to punish refractory pupils. These pupils, at home, have the most weird stories to tell about the treatment administered to them at the school. And many times these stories are believed too readily by the parents. These dotting parents imagine that their children are being abused, and immediately begin to abuse the teacher with a vim truly worthy of a better cause. This is not the proper way to proceed. If anything of the kind happens suspend your judgment until you have examined the grievance and spoken to the pastor, and in almost every instance you will find that your child richly deserved the castigation.

Remember, dear parents, only where there is harmony and unity of action between teachers, parents and pastors can we expect good results from all the labor expended in the education of your children.—The Pastor.

FATHER FABER AND WORDSWORTH.

R. A. Randolph, in Donahoe's for August. One of Faber's prose works, "Sights and Thoughts in Foreign Churches Among Foreign Peoples," published in 1842, was dedicated to William Wordsworth, and in his diary, written whilst making a continental tour, he mentions buying at Athens a volume of the poems of this congenial friend of his. "Well or sick, I can almost always get happiness and quiet and good resolves out of the old poet—God bless him! \* \* \* One may hang on one sonnet of his by the hour, like a bee in a foxglove, and still get sweetness." Again: "A man would lead a safe life whose conduct was ruled by the 'sortes Wordsworthianae,' for he never could light upon a line which was not good." The friendship between the two gifted men was destined, however, to come to an abrupt end when Faber embraced Catholicism. This religious knowledge cannot be administered to the child in the space of a half an hour even if the dose repeated every day. In receiving the education in a Catholic school, the children imperceptibly draw into themselves religious knowledge in many ways. They learn the catechism, and through the instructions the meaning of what they learn is explained, to acquire proficiency in reading they use such books which, whilst leading them to this proficiency, also educate their moral side; they are taught to pray and their teachers are always careful to instruct them in the divine truths of our holy religion as often as an occasion presents itself. For these and many reasons Catholic parents ought never to need any special command to send their children to a Catholic school.

A third point to which I wish to call your attention is the faithful attendance of your children at the divine Sacrifice of the Mass and at the Catechism classes. Parents are, as a rule, well aware of their duty to attend Mass on Sundays, but often forget that the same law obliges also their children when these arrive at the age of the use of reason. For a slight reason, or for no reason at all, these parents permit their children to remain home. And the result will be, that when the children grow in age they will show a disinclination to go to Mass and will, when not watched, miss Mass whenever they can. It is well to mention here that the children ought also to be instructed to go to Mass during the week days before going to school. If they live far from the school or if the weather is very bad, or if they are sickly and feeble they will not be expected to come. Still, parents need not be over-sensitive in this regard. Children are often out in all kinds of weather and seem to trouble themselves very little on account of atmospheric conditions. If they retire in time at night, and are not out of the house until late at some children's ball, etc., they will also be able to rise early enough in order to be able to attend the Mass which is said at half past eight o'clock. It is, indeed, very often the parents' fault that children are negligent in going to Mass.

THE IRISH IN CANADA.

Interesting Interview With a Canadian Priest.

Dublin Freeman's Journal, Aug. 18. Our Miltoommalby correspondent writes that he has had the pleasure of speaking to Don Egan, of Canada, who willingly gave the following facts as regards the Irish in the Dominion. Agedly what were the opinions of Irishmen in Canada about the Irish question? The Dean replied—"I may say in the first place that I belong to no Irish political party, and it may easily be taken for granted that Irishmen in Canada have no interest in view save the welfare of their fellow-countrymen at home. Enjoying as we do the full blessings of the 'Home Rule' in Canada, and that under the British flag, and knowing its advantages, we ardently desire a similar state of things for this country. For this reason we have had through the influence of the Irish people both the Dominion and Provincial Legislatures and forwarded to the British Government at home, motions passed recommending Home Rule for Ireland. We have also contributed large sums of money for this purpose. Our people in Canada are intensely Irish—not only people like myself, who have been born and brought up on the soil, but the rising generation also are educated to take the same deep interest in the land of their forefathers. We saw with deep regret the present deplorable political state of things. When the people had the game in their own hands and when success was almost in view the cause has been retarded, and must be so for an indefinite period, by the rancorous divisions and unseemly quarrels of some political schemers. These so-called leaders have alienated the sympathies of those who are able and willing to lend a helping hand in their demands for justice, and who abhorred the outrages that were perpetrated on the Irish people in the name of 'law and order.' These Irish leaders have given by their divisions a semblance of truth to the oft-repeated charge that the Irish are unfit for self-government. The Catholic Irishman of the United States and Canada are often shocked by the un-Catholic tone of some of your leaders and their newspapers. There are self-interested politicians, and from the crimes that were enacted in the sacred names of patriotism and liberty. Are the Bishops and priests of Ireland to stand aside and see their good Catholic flock misled by political adventurers who had in view their own interests, not those of the people? The Catholic clergy of Ireland are of the people and for the people. Their interests are identical with those of the people. They have fought and suffered for and with the people; and it will be a sorry day for the people of our dear old land if through the machinations of any political intriguers they shall lose confidence in the 'Sogarth Aroon.' If such a day—which may God avert!—should come the religion and nationality of Ireland will infallibly suffer. Ireland, as to the great majority of its population, is a Catholic country. Who will say that this great majority rule this country or that their wishes are to any extent even considered? Who will say that they are anything more than mere taxpayers? Some statesman has said that he was for a 'Parliamentary King and a Parliamentary constitution, but not for a Parliamentary God and a Parliamentary religion.' We know that the English rule of Ireland is the result of a practical compromise carried out upon the exploded idea of a Parliamentary God and a Parliamentary religion. Some years ago the Government made boycotting illegal, yet they systematically violate the law in regard to more than 80 per cent. of its population professing the Catholic religion. So far as possible Catholics are excluded from all high offices which confer political power and prominent share in the administration. Unless a Catholic is a slavish adherent of the Government he can scarcely attain any prominent position. The few exceptions prove this rule. This is true in every department. This is the consistent British fair play which boycotts Catholics, yet makes boycotting a criminal offence in Ireland. And yet in this systematic exclusion of Catholic Irishmen from the high offices of State in their own country, this persistent and ill-concealed determination to keep them in inferior positions, in this state of things the priests of Ireland—the most intelligent and manly perhaps in the world and the most sincerely devoted to the interests of the people—must be excluded from giving an honest opinion in matters that are of vital importance. This is nothing new in the world. We learn from history that in nearly all the nations of Europe, even from what are called the middle ages, the Church was called upon to arbitrate between rival Governments and was necessarily the arbiter between Governments and subjects. We find that she was always on the side of justice, and especially to the oppressed for the people against the oppressors. When the policy of a Church did not suit the cry was raised

The bicycle run of "20 miles in one day" performed by Dr. W. B. Shortson of Stratford, Ont., on the 3rd of June was a remarkable exhibition of endurance in a purely amateur rider. The doctor's scientific training would no doubt prove an important factor in successfully engineering such a difficult operation, though as will be seen by later published in another column he does not hesitate to award the credit for his performance to the agent he relied upon in his nation. The doctor's testimony to the marvellously sustaining power of Maltine with Coca Wine is entirely spontaneous and unsolicited, and, therefore, of the highest value. His report will be read with interest by whomsoever in view of his claim that Maltine with Coca Wine enabled him to pedal comfortably for hours after the period that I should have seen him without it." Dr. Robertson tersely summarizes the valuable action of Maltine with Coca Wine in these cases of over-education common among most "novices on the wheel," and affirms that "it is a wonderful heart sustainer." This preparation may be had of all druggists, and may be relied upon as an agent of infinite value in nervous prostration and brain exhaustion resulting from undue strain upon the mental or physical energies.—Daily Globe, July 18th.

Baby Beauty.

You always think of a pretty baby as plump and chubby. Scott's Emulsion gives just this plumpness; not too fat, just enough for the dimples to come. Babies like it too.