

AN AUCTIONEER'S STORY.

MUCH EXPOSURE BROUGHT ON A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM.

Bed-fast For Weeks at a Time—His Trouble Aggravated by an Outbreak of Salt-rheum—An Experience of Interest to Others.

From the *St. Ayner Sun*.

There are few people in Simcoe County who do not know Mr. Thos. Furlong. For twenty-eight years Mr. Furlong has been a resident of the county, and for twenty-two years has been a travelling agent and an auctioneer, and it is safe to say that he is just as popular as he is well known. In a business of his kind Mr. Furlong is naturally exposed to all kinds of weather, and the result has been that for some years past he has been badly crippled with rheumatism and has suffered great pain and inconvenience. Happily, however, Mr. Furlong has found a release from this suffering, and his recovery has excited so much interest in and about *St. Ayner* that *The Sun* determined to secure the particulars of his cure and give them for the benefit of others. When seen with regard to the matter, Mr. Furlong expressed the greatest willingness to make public the particulars of his cure in the belief that it might be of benefit to some other sufferer.

"You are of course aware," said Mr. Furlong, "that my calling subjects me to more or less inclement weather, and this was the main cause of my suffering. Some nine years ago I first felt the symptoms of rheumatism. I did not pay much attention to it at first but gradually it became so severe that it was with difficulty that I could hobble around, and my business really became a burden to me. I consulted several physicians, who did all they could for me, but without giving me any relief. During a part of the year I was bed fast or weeks at a time, and as the remedies I tried did me no good I began to believe that there was no cure for me, and you will readily understand how despondent I was. To add to my distress I became afflicted with salt-rheum of the hands, and had to keep my hands covered with cloths from one year's end to the other. I had read of some remarkable cures of rheumatism by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and at last I made up my mind to try them, though I must admit that it was with a doubting heart, for I had spent a great deal of money for other medicines without obtaining any benefit. However, they say that a drowning man will clutch at a straw, and it was with much of this feeling that I purchased the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before that box was all gone I experienced some relief which warranted me in continuing the treatment, and from that on I steadily progressed toward complete recovery.

I have used in all eight boxes with the result that I am to-day free from pain and ache, and not only did Pink Pills relieve me of the rheumatism, but they also drove out the salt-rheum, and as you see to-day the hands which had been covered with cracks, fissures and scales are now completely well. This splendid result is due entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you may be sure that it gives me the greatest pleasure to warmly recommend them to others.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood purifier and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and shallow complexions and are a specific for troubles peculiar to the female system, and in men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

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Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

OLD NOTRE DAME'S GLORIES.

Grotesque Carving in the Paris Cathedral—Knights, Angels, Devils and Impossible Beasts.

[By T. H. Cook, in January Scribner.]

In the last days of the French monarchy the Gothic cathedrals—mutilated, desecrated, misunderstood—seemed to have lost all meaning, save in the eternal mockery of the devils carved outside their walls and grinning above the city at the wickedness which alone was older than themselves. The sculpture, full of meaning, above door and arch and column, the statues in their niches, the men and beasts and angels overhead, were only beheld by eyes that saw not, only appealed to minds that would not understand. Even in 1871 the commune tried to burn down what the revolution had left unhurt, though not undecorated. Yet, could they but have read those signs in stone, the hasty champions of the liberty and equality of man must have spared perforce a monument so democratic as was Notre Dame, so instinct with the contemporaneous life and passion of a people that had just begun to feel their power. It is more particularly to these carvings, and to the lesser known among them, as being the especial expression of the people's art, that I wish in this place to draw attention.

Between 1161 and 1285 Notre Dame was practically finished. Aleanor III. laid the first stone, and the Patriarch Heraclius celebrated the first Mass; Rome, Jerusalem and Paris, the three greatest of the cities, united to honor the foundation. Though a fire somewhat modified the original arrangement and style of the interior, the cathedral rose with a unity that was little short of miraculous in so vast a building. The north door and facade were, indeed, only begun in 1257, by the care of Jehnn de Chelles, and it was not till 1351 that Ravy and Jean le Bouteiller had finished the glass and decoration of the choir; but by 1228 the great entrance was done, and by St. Louis the towers were completed. They were originally meant to support two spires, but when once their long light arches had been crowned by the square cornices carved upon their summits, they seemed so to take hold upon the vacant air that nothing could be added to impair their symmetry, and with a rare forbearance they were left perfect and unfinished.

And now in the massive unity of the whole and in the beauty of its details, each man might read as in a book the motives, the daily occupations, the beginning and ending of his life. Upon the Porte du Jugement were the vices and the virtues; the knight spurring on the restive horse; the coward flying from a hare, the monk leaving his cloister; hope, with a banner, looking up to heaven; Valor in chain-mail, sword in hand; kings and the great ones of the earth going down quick into hell. So, too, upon the Porte de la Vierge, the very calendar of the workman's tasks is sculptured, each month with its appropriate toil. Upon the Porte Sainte-Anne had worked the devil Biscornette, paid by a workman's soul and unable to touch the centre pane through which passed the blessed sacrament. On the Porte Rouge is the statue that has the greatest historical interest of them all, for here, with his wife, Marguerite de Provence, is carved the figure of St. Louis, which is supposed to be the only authentic contemporary statue of the Royal crusader with one exception.

But as the walls rose higher the fancy of the artist and his workmen became more and more unfettered. As the line is reached from which the gargoyles first begin to peer and strain out of the stone, the carving is no more restricted to subjects allegorical, whether human or divine; strange beasts from earth, sea, sky stretch open mouthed from every corner. Yet Notre Dame is not so rich in gargoyles, technically so called—that is, ornamental spouts for carrying off rain water. Many churches in the Dauphine, the roofs of Toul and Chartres, have many more. The few of such old carvings that have been left are among the finest examples of the grotesque art of the middle ages.

Prominent among the chimeres of

Notre Dame is the presiding devil to whom Merjon's etching has given widest fame. A muscular demon with high cheekbones and flat nose, his lean chin resting on his hands, he sits flicking his lips over the sins of Paris. His attendant ghouls are less well known. Looking west over the parvis is a grim fiend throttling a rat, the embodiment of cruelty. Further along a monster grins with the very horror of a laugh. Beyond him sits a creature in despair almost comic, next to a beast howling furiously at the city which it cannot reach.

At an angle of the balustrade a phoenix suckles her young with her own blood, watched by a hideous shape with female breasts, clutching the parapet, and looking hungrily for the foul blood she has just lost. Behind her a dog tears at a bullock's throat next to a monstrous bird with hooded head and vacant eye, screaming defiance. Apes and elephants and slimy brutes with scales, dragons of the crime and shapes of ancient evil crowd round the towers.

Among them all there is but one human form, a man who twists his fingers in his beard and strains out over the city as though to search for a deliverer from all these horrors. A goat (surely the goat of Esmeralda) looks down quietly from an angle, and behind every corner you expect the misshapen form of Quasimodo climbing to and fro amid such congenial surroundings or swinging wildly in the belfry just above.—*Scribner's Magazine*.

THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL.

Arrangements for the Course of the Next Session.

Preparations are already going forward for the members of the Catholic Summer School next summer. At a recent meeting of the executive committee in New York, reports were heard from the sale of lots and from the board of studies, and it was determined to extend the course of the next session to four weeks, and give the first week to a normal school course for teachers. The matter of the sale of lots was left with Mr. Mosher and Mr. Moran. A very encouraging report was made, but it was decided not to take positive action until the trustees meet in January.

The board of studies met later and was presided over by Rev. Father McMillan, the chairman. It was decided to give courses of lectures in ethics, astronomy, church history, French literature, Sacred Scripture, the French Revolution, Christian art; also a course on Dante and single lectures on a few general subjects. A normal school course is projected on the lines of pedagogics, school economics, and the history of education. The list of lectures will be announced shortly.

The Rev. Dr. Conaty, President of the Catholic Summer School, and the Rev. Joseph A. McMahon, Chairman of the Executive Committee, called upon His Grace the Archbishop of New York to pay him an official visit, present to him the good wishes of the Board of Trustees, and ask from him such suggestions and advice as he might see fit to give. The Archbishop received them very cordially and expressed his great desire for the success of the school and his interest in its welfare. He was pleased to learn of



the good condition of the organization and its spirit of harmony with the best thought in Church work. He was also glad to learn that the Board of Studies had arranged for a Special Course in Normal School work for the teachers and thought well of the idea of having such religious teachers as could attend the school take advantage of these opportunities. The great work of charity, he said, is teaching. Those in the Church who devote themselves to the work of teaching should undoubtedly avail themselves of the best methods of accomplishing their work. Hence it is well that opportunities such as these be embraced by all who teach. The methods of work were outlined to him and met with his hearty approbation. He hoped to see a large attendance of those engaged in parochial schools so that our parish schools might be benefitted by the instruction in Experimental Science and school methods given by competent teachers under direct Catholic influence. The fact that the Convent at Plattsburgh had facilities for the accommodation of so many of the Sisters, and had already given hospitality last summer to members of different religious orders, would make it easier for their Ordinaries to recommend them to attend. This pleasant interview closed with another expression of the Archbishop's good wishes to the School in its work, on which he graciously bestowed his blessing, intimating that he would try to arrange his engagements next summer so as to visit Plattsburgh during the session of the School.—*Catholic Mirror*.

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FROM CAUGHNAWAGA.

A Convert Baptized in the Indian Church.

A ceremony of great interest to the Caughnawaga tribe—a novelty to all of them—took place Thursday last after Vespers. Mrs. John Ononkwatowa (big medicine), who bears in English the name of Deer, was received into the Roman Catholic Church. This is the first Protestant, in the memory of the present generation, who was received a convert; the ceremony, witnessed by the tribe, made a great impression. The officiant was the Rev. J. G. Forbes, missionary, assisted by a priest from the Bishop's palace, Montreal. Mrs. Deer is a white woman from the States and married to one of the braves.

Midnight Mass at Caughnawaga was more like that of former times. Holy bread was distributed. The singing in Iroquois by the choir was very well rendered.

What musical instrument most resembles a lady's bonnet, and why?—A violin; because it has a bow and strings.

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