2

All Women Should Read

This Interesting Letter-"I was Nervous and Weak."

Life Changed from Misery to Joy by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The terrible trials of the "gentler sex" are beyond description. How Hood's Sarsaparilla is adapted for them and how it restores health and helps over the hard places, is well illustrated by Mrs. Place's letter.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Dear Sirs: -In early life I suffered much from stomach troubles and spent a great deal of money in doctoring. I re-ceived temporary relief only to have a return of eickness, and for the past five years life has been made miserable by constant illness. During this period there have been six months that I was not off my bed, and for one year I suffered most severely. I was

Nervous and Weak

and life scomed a burden. It happened that my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I commenced to take it in small doses. In a short time it was evident that it was helping me. In two weeks I felt that I was being greatly penefited. About this time our youngest son, then 15 years of age, was taken down with typhoid fever. He passed on to his reward, and soon others of the family were taken ill, until I was the only one left to care for them. I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to the surprise of myself and all the neighbors, I not only kept up and took care of the sick, but my

Health Continued to Improve.

For nearly three months this siege of typhoid fever held the family down. All this time, as by a miracle, my health kept up and I grew strong. At present I am feeling well and know that the benefit derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla is permanent. Other members of the household have since taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills with good effect." MRS. REBECCA PLACE, N. Sixth St., Goshen, Ind.

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v London Commercial College.) 212 . 214 Dundas Street. We solicit the same liberal patronage which the readers of THE RECORD extended to us in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. N. YEREX, Principal.

He is Just Away. BY JAMES BERRY BENSEL. I cannot say and I will not say That he is dead—he is just away. With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand He has wandered into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming how very fair It needs must be, since he lingers th there And you-oh, you-who the wildest yearn For the old time step, and the glad return Think of him faring on, as dear In the love of there as the love of here. Mild and gentle as he was brave, When the sweetest love of his life he gave To simpler things, where the violets grew, Pure as the eyes they were likened to,

The touches of his hands have stayed As reverently as the lips have prayed ;

When the little brown thrush that harshly was dear to him as the mocking-bird ;

And he pitied as much as a man in pain A writhing honey bee wet with rain ; hing honey bee wet with rain Think of him still the same, I say ; He is not dead -he is just away.

A WOMAN OF FORTUNE

BY CHRISTIAN REID, Author of "Armine," "Philip's Restitu-tion," "The Child of Mary," "Heart of Steel," The Landot the Sun," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXV.

" I DID LOVE YOU." It chanced that Cecil on returning

home from the hasty visit to Kathleen which the latter mentioned to the Abbé, found a large basket of flowers that had arrived for her during her absence. Partly a feeling that she had been neglecting Kathleen latelyvisiting the sin of the brother, or her own folly, on the sister's head-and partly a remembrance of the wistful look on Kathleen's face as the girl said, "I see so little of you now !" in-spired her instantly with the idea of taking these flowers to Miss Tyrcon nel. Therefore on their way to the dinner to which they were going she stopped the carriage as they were pass ing Mrs. Tyrconnel's apartment, and, after a word of explanation to her companions, alighted and went in for a moment to present the fragrant offer

With the habit of familiarity ac quired while Kathleen was ill, she did not cause her presence to be an nounced by a servant, but, passing through the antechamber alone, lifted the portiere and entered the salon dur ing the moment of silence in which Tyrconnel was wrestling with the temptation excited by Kathleen's

His head was bent, his eves fastened on the fire ; and Kathleen was watch ing him with eager, strained gaze, her whole attention thus absorbed ; so that neither of them heard the faint rustle of drapery, and Miss Lorimer had advanced half way across the large room when, his eyes still fixed on the leaping flames, he spoke.

A world of emotion surged through her heart as his words cut clearly upon her ear-" No. I love Cecil Lori mer with the one, exclusive passion of my life. But I am poor and she is very rich. I shall never ask her to be my wife." There was another silence of

scarcely an instant's duration ; but how much of thought, joy, pain can be crowded into the briefest measure of time in moments of strong feeling Cecil's first consciousness was a sense of exultant happiness. He loved her! And swift as a flash her heart respond ed with the unuttered but passionate cry, "And I love you!" Then came the

ever seen her before ; for she was in a

pear singular in their eyes by dress

DR. CHASE'S

Catarrh Cure

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SURE AND PERMANENT CURE

HEAD COLDS . . . CIVE ONE BLOW WITH THE BLOWER AND THE POWDER IS DIFFUSED, MAKING A

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

ing differently from what had been her custom when they saw her last; and this had induced her to yield to the persuasions of her maid with regard to her toilet for the evening. And so she wore a rich gown of white silk and priceless lace, with gems glittering about her slender throat and on her arms, from which a light wrap had partly fallen. As Tyrconnel's eye rested on her he

thought in the first instant of his gaze that such a radiant presence must be a vision of his own imagination. But this fancy was dispetied when, becom ing conscious that retreat was impos-sible, she moved quickly to Kathleen's side, and laid on her lap the roses which she had been carrying. "I called just a moment," she said,

in almost her ordinary voice, "to bring you these. I found them on my return home, and their perfume re-minded me of you. Good by again. Good evening, Mr. Tyrconnel." She bowed slightly, and was moving

away when Tyrconnel stepped for ward and stood beside her. Did you hear my last words ?" he asked, in a very quiet tone-a tone so quiet that involuntarily she turned to reply; and as she encountered the look with which he was regarding her a vivid color leaped to her cheek and her heart beat suffocatingly. Bu she controlled herself, and answered

in a voice very nearly as steady as his own: "I heard them, yes ; but it shall be as though I had not. It was my fault - though by accident - that I stumbled on your counsel.' I have to

apologize for entering so unceremon usly. I will not do so again. "Cecil!" he cried. iously. It was a passionate cry that com pelled her eyes, which she had already

averted, to return to the gaze that he was bending on her; and during a passing instant they stood face to face, Kathleen meanwhile regarding them with a breathless, indescribable expression of mingled hope and fear. For the first time Tyrconnel permitted his voice and his eyes to speak the language of his heart ; and there was one-just one - flash of response in the glance that met his own, before Cecil turned coldly away, refusing to

see his extended hand. But Kathleen started up, sprang to her side, and seizing her hand placed it in that of her lover, exclaiming : "Gerald ! Cecil ! do not let pride stand between you ! You love each

other ! What is money or the want of it to this love?' "Nothing," answered Cecil, looking

round at the pleading countenance of the speaker. "To me absolutely nothing. If he had held out his hand when I entered this room I would have given him my own without a falter of doubt or hesitation. But while every pulse of my heart was beating fo him - and he must have felt and known it, as I felt and knew that his was beating for me - he was coldly weighing both these hearts in the scale against my fortune and his pride. And his pride outweighed them. And he thinks that he is not mercenary ! In my eyes the veriest fortune hunter could not be more so ! "You are right," said Tyrconnel, a low tone. "I have acted unin a low tone.

worthily in that I have allowed a thought of-of anything to come between us. In my inmost soul I have felt this. But-" "But you lacked the courage to in cur an unjust judgment of the world—" "No!" he interrupted, speaking quickly almost violently. "It was not the world I feared, or even 1emembered the existence of It was of voursel

THE POWER OF SAINT PETER. him ; a bitter sense of pain as she felt that the opportunity she had so long been seeking-to use the talent of wealth given her-had escaped grasp just when she thought she had at last secured it ; and, dominant over all a half reluctant and yet exultant sense of happiness in the certainty of Tyr-connel's love — all these conflicting sentiments were raging in her breast, while with sparkling eyes and gay words she was making herself the cen-

tre of attraction and admiration. easy and apparently natural did she seem that even Mrs. Severn and Miss Marriott were deceived, and thought with pleasure that the slight cloud which had lately fallen over her was entirely dispelled.

Not so Craven, who was one of the guests present. He had been watching some minutes for the entrance of Mrs Severn's party, and though it was not Miss Lorimer's stately figure that his eye sought first when the three names were announced, his glance was in stantly caught and riveted by the bright bloom of her cheeks and the unusual animation of her manner. "She has just seen Tyrconnel !" was his mental comment ; " and I do not envy him his sensations at the present moment judging by the expression of her eyes. I never saw her look like that before. An hour or two later this astute gen tleman said to Miss Marriott :

Your friend is a beautiful woman, and when it pleases her, a charming one. But I should not like to be her lover

Cecil, meanwhile, was becoming conscious of that reaction after strong excitement which had been very famil iar to her when as a child she was in the habit of falling into violent fits of anger, but which for some years past she had not permitted herself to incur. Nothing taxes the vital forces so severely as the unrestrained indulgence of passion : and she felt this very keenly when, to her great relief, she at length found herself in the carriage on her return home. A sense of lang uor, apathy, profound depression both mental and physical, had succeeded er late unnatural excitement of mood. With the briefest of good-nights to her friends, she retired at once on reach ing her apartment ; and so thoroughly wearied was she that her head had

scarcely touched her pillow before she was in deep dreamless sleep of utter exhaustion. TO BE CONTINUED.

CONSCIENCE.

Conscience is that inner voice which rules our conduct, and passes judg ment upon our actions, teaching us whether they are good or evil, justifi able or clearly forbidden. The voice of conscience sounds approvingly when we do right, and visits us with sharp remorse when we do wrong. This voice, this judge, is God Himself; it is the living Truth ; it is Jesus Christ dwelling within us. We can by no dwelling within us. We can by no possibility drive this divine voice out from the sanctuary of our hearts. We may close our ears that we may not hear when we are bent on resisting it and desire to do evil, but we can never silence the voice of God, which thus becomes, even in this world, our judgment, and our condemnation. If, on the contrary, we are obedient to its teaching, if our lives are ruled by this hidden law, then shall the soul enjoy on earth a foretaste of the joys of heaven, and shall see in God only a Saviour, a Father and a Friend, who communicates to it, even in this world. that peace and happiness which it is destined to possess, in perfect plenitude, hereafter.

the Church is as old as the Church itself. The apostles were conscious of their authority and they proclaimed it everywhere. The New Testament is a living witness of their Divine commission. They are to teach all nations, and their work was to go on forever. It was not, however, the Divine plan to perpetuate the Church as a house divided against itself. Jesus prayed that His disciples might be one, as He and the Father were one. The Papacy So was constructed as the centre of unity and the Pope was regarded in every age as the successor of Peter, the vicar of Christ, the visible head of the Church and the infallible organ of divine truth, writes Doctor Justus J. Spreng, in the Irish World. The his

tory of the Popes is the history of the Church and the primacy of the Roman See is the corner-stone of the religious fabric. Destroy this primacy and the entire edifice will tumble down. Bishops and pastors will be without authority, and the several churches will become so many disorganized mobs. The Holy Scripture will have no sanction, and revealed truth will perish. Such would be the religious condition of the world if the Papacy

The idea of a divine government in

and its prerogatives disappeared ; but this shall never occur, for Christ said : "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will built my Church, and the gates

of hell shall not prevail against it It is a palpable fact that our Lord printed about Catholic matters, simply continually singled out Peter from the other apostles. He was addressed in preferance to all, and he was conformed of the practices and regulations of the Church and the institutions stantly speaking in the name of all. Nay, he could scarcely open his mouth of a stormy scene between a mother without proclaiming the divinity of and her daughter and other persons at the Son of God. This is evidenced to every reader of the New Testament. On a certain occasion Christ said to His disciples : "Whom do men say the Son of Man

is ?

According to some he was John the Baptist, and according to others he was Elias, or Jeremias, or one of the prophets. It was reserved to Peter to cry out : "Thou art Christ, the son of the liv

Peter was an ignorant fisherman but he enunciated the doctrine of the Incarnation of the Eternal World, which transcends the loftiest flights of angelic intelligence. Why was Peter thus called to make a profession of his faith? Because the time had come for the foundation of the Church and the establishment of the Papacy. Peter did not speak then, merely as man, but (as all future Popes did) as teach ing the Church and proclaiming divine truth. He spoke infallibly, under the guidance of God, for Christ said.

" Flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but My Father who is in Heaven. The time fixed in the eternal decrees

for rewarding the faith of Peter and founding the Church on the solid rock of the Papacy had almost come. Then Christ said :

"Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give thee the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven. And whatsoever thou shall bind upon earth shall be bound also in Heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth. it shall be loosed also in Heaven.

Thus, in recompense of the faith of Peter it pleased the Lord to make him the corner stone of His Church. To him was confided the fulness of ecclesiastical power. The keys were always considered the symbol of authority,

APRIL 17, 1897

more intensely than the other

the feeding of the lambs and the gov-

erning of the shepherds. There were

in the name of all, and one was pre

several Apostles, but one always spoke

ferred to the others. To only one was it said : "Feed My sheep." All this implies superiority, but it signifies

much more. It was a positive de-mand; nay, it was the last request

coming from the loving Heart of Jesus: "Peter, if you love Me, feed My sheep; follow Me." Our Divine Lord thus became a model to all future

pastors. Never was such love witnessed

as the love of Jesus. The first Pope followed closely in the footsteps

of the Master. Peter sealed his faith

of Christ, in the exercise of his bound-

less authority, he was ever the tearful

Jesus looked upon him in pity, he

never ceased to weep over his own fall

and the miseries of poor human nature. He experienced the mercy of Jesus,

who had no reproach save a look of

pity ; and he showed the same mercy

in the long line of Popes, but faith and

love never departed from the chair of

CATHOLIC CONVENTS.

A Secular Dally Corrects an Erroneous

Impression Held by Many.

because the writers thereof are not in

connected therewith. In the reports

police headquarters the other day, all

the papers had it that the mother

threatened to place her daughter in

the Reform School : that the daughter

decided to enter a convent, and that

she started in a car for Georgetown

The Georgetown Convent is a clois

tered institution and is known as

is an institution for the education of

young ladies, and contains a large

number of boarders and day scholars,

many of whom are Protestants. The

Sisters in charge are jealous of the

good conduct and lady like deportment

of their pupils, and would under no

"The Academy of the Visitation."

Convent.

There is much misinformation

From the moment that

As Vicar

one Peter

and his love with his blood.

to others. There was only

Peter --- Catholic Review.

peniteut.

apostles, so to his care was committed

An Easte

A PRIL 17. 1

In a volume old a Of the Christ-child Walking with the

And it tells—this st (True or false, ah How a bird with br Dead within the

August Benziger A UNIQU

It is probably cutting clear a

ence in the Vati it? With these. The artist thre

circumstances, admit any one as a pupil that had been engaged in any a quick, smiling sort of escapade. They are so careful from the inner of their charges that some years ago. and a flat folding they expelled several young ladies for "This way," writing notes to young men, and also expelled the day scholars who carried motions of rapid a man has studi the notes out of the academy. best French ma It is a common thing for statements hasty sketching zeal in every

to be printed whenever a young woman causes a scandal or engages in any escapade that she will enter a convent. There are Catholic institutions where they can enter, but they are not convents. -- Washington Post.

Case of Galileo in a Nutshell.

The following summary of this celeorated case shows what injustice is sought to be done to the Catholic Church by those who bring it forward as proof that she showed herself the enemy of science in general by the action of one of her tribunals in this matter.

They forget that the system advo-cated by Galileo had been advanced, without censure by the learned Cardinal Cusa, nearly two hundred years before ; that it had been expressly maintained with the encouragement of man Pontiffs

against the Florentine astronomer.

They forget, too, that Protestants were

Copernican system, on the ground of Scripture. "Even such a great man

proposed his system as probable, rather

than as indubitable, he would have ex-

cited no opposition. It is rather unfair

and ridiculous to call the Church an enemy of science because she forbids

writers to adduce the Scripture in sup-

port of their views. No corporal pun

ishment was inflicted in the case Gal

ileo, and no dungeon was opened to re

ceive him. Oa the contrary his disobe-

dience and contempt were visited only

with a slight penance-to say once a

week for three years the seven penit-ential psalms-and he was put under

some restraint-not in a prison-first

with the Archbishop of Siena, his per-

sonal friend, and afterwards in his

own villa, near Florence. The decree

of the Index against Galileo proves

nothing against Papal infallibility ; it

neither bears the Pope's name nor any

mark to show the Pope's intention of

defining a doctrine to be held by the

whole Church. The decree in question was simply disciplinary not doctrinal.

In the Irish Ecclesiastical Record of

September, 1886, the following note

"In 1624 (eight years after the de

cree of the Index had been issued) speaking of the new theory, Pope Urban VIII. said that the Church

neither had condemned nor ever would

condemn the doctrine of the earth's

No small objection which young folk

had to the old time spring medicines was their nauseousness. In our day,

motion as heretical, but only as rash.

-Catholic Standard and Times.

appears:

BY GRACE DUF There's a tender Ea

And the children, c Lifted it by shatt Shouting, "Make u Sing, you lazy fel

But the Christ-chil Took it in His ge Full of pity for the He alone could un

Whispered to it-ol Laid His lips upo And the song-life, s Sounded out in or

Then away, on win Joyously it sang And the little child Called the Christ

POPE 1

Sketch of Him Ta an A

Reluctant as he ness there are man His Holiness Leo the right word for gestions of diplo one is allowed to until its illustr expressed his ap

proves of none wh that view of him public to take. Yet there is in e Chicago a portrai is, taken from life edge. And this work is the prope

> "It is not unique," said M existence of his H He pointed sketch, clever, u cuted, full of cha smallest, the slight of all the portra Hall studio-just man, with sharp

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days' treatment the patient is restored to the

condition he was in before he acquired the habit. This is a purely vegetable medicine taken by the mouth, and can be taken without the knowledge of any other person. No injec-ions. No minerals. No bad after effects, and no loss of time from business duties. Corres pondance articity condicintial. Copies of tes-imonials from patients cured in many parts of canada, by permission isent on application, Cure guaranteed in every instance where the emedy is taken as directed. Fee for treat-ment, sets in advance, which may be remitted to the proprietor of the Caritonic Records in London, Ont., or sent direct to Dr. A. McTag-gart, 534 Queen's avenue, London, Ontario.

We can speak from personal knowledge of the good work done in this city by the Dyke cure for Intemperance, and the consulting physician, Dr. A. McTaggart, guarantees that the remedy will do all that is claimed for it. In proof of this, he is willing that we become the custodians of each fee paid, until the end of the treatment, when, in the event of its fail-are to cure, we are authorized to return the same to the party who sent it. Many cases in this city have been cured ince August last, and only such families can truly appreciate the great happiness they now endoy. Thos. Coffey. Publisher CATHOLIC RECORD.

recoil An icy hand seemed to seize that I was thinking-it was that you her heart and still its wild throbbing,

might misinterpret my motives." "I!" she exclaimed, suddenly facrestoring as by magic her presence of mind and composure. She saw that ing round on him again, her eyes blaz neither the brother nor sister was ing with indignant scorn. "And you knew me so little as that ! You thought aware of her presence, and, hoping to leave the room unperceived, turned to I would suspect you of wishing to go -- or rather she was about to turn : marry my fortune, not myself? for so entirely were her thoughts now

"Yes," he answered, a dark flush mounting to his brow. "I was blind awake to the exigence of the moment, and a coward ; I see that now. that she lifted carefully the folds of But. O her rustling silk drapery before mov-Cecil, if I had dared to believe that vou returned my love-There was a slight sound caused by

"I did love you !" she exclaimed in the motion of her hand, however, and it attracted their notice. Both glanced a low but vehement tone. "I re-garded you as the one man who ever up, and there before them stood Cecil, looking more beautiful than they had realized my ideal of all that is lofties in faith and honor. I admired, I loved Her voice had sunk lower and you !" toilet the richness of which adorned lower, but rose again as she added, with intense disdain. "But that is her beauty as the setting of a diamond enhances its brilliance. The friends past. I will tear out my heart sooner o whom she was going being aware than waste its love longer on one who of her wealth, she was reluctant to ap has proved himself so unworthy of it ! He had been holding her hand, with

out the slightest resistance on her part ever since Kathleen had placed it in his grasp ; but now she hastily disen gaged it, and, with a passionate ges ture as of tearing out and casting away her heart, turned quickly and passed from the room.

There are occasions in life when the mind seems gifted with a double consciousness, it might almost be said a double individualism, by which it is enabled to exist in two separate worlds at the same time-a world of thought and one of merely mechanical action. It was so with Cecil Lorimer during the evening which followed. Almost blindly she made her way down the stairs alone on leaving Tyrconnel, the latter not attempting to accompany her ; and on gaining the open air she put her hand to her throat with a sense of suffocation. Her heart was burning, her veins throbbing, her nerves tingling with such a passion of mingled and all but overpowering emotion as had never in her whole existence assailed her before. Indignation at and scorn of what seemed to her so cowardly and mercenary a spirit in Tyrconnel ; keen disappointment in seeing her ideal thus cast down from the pinnacle on which her imagination had placed

Conscience is an unerring tribunal and we must either be guided by its

judgments or fall into sin. But it often happens that human weakness and the wiles of the devil prevent us from clearly discerning the voice of conscience. How should one act who conscience. finds himself in this false position?

In the first place, and this is a general rule, it is never allowable to go against the conscience-that is to say, no one may ever perform an action which they believe to be guilty, or abstain from an action which they

believe to be commanded. Therefore, the one thing needful is to cultivate clear, true, loyal, and upright con-science, and, to do this, it is generally sufficient to seek the truth earnestly and to resist all deceptions.

We do not hesitate to say that a clear conscience is the true secret of happi Happiness is deeply rooted in less. the heart of man : it is not shut up within the purse, nor is it to attained by means of bodily indulg-Those who enjoy an inward ence. peace, who love God, and seek to please and serve Him, may be happy even in sickness and suffering, and amidst all the privations of poverty.

Death itself wears a different aspect and every day good Christians prove, by their calmness, their serenity, and their happiness at that supreme moment, the truthof what we have just Do not wait until the last moment

said.

to purify your conscience. If it reproach you with some serious fault do not harden your heart and deceive your own self; but rather repent of the evil or which it accuses you, and at once, like the prodigal son, arise and return unto your Father. Summon return unto your Father. all your courage; do not wait until it is too late. Go and make a good and sincere confession of your sins to some good priest ; from him you will obtain mercy, encouragement, and consolation, and he will restore to you the inestimable treasure of a quiet conscience, by pardoning your sins in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ .-

Rich red Blood is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.

and they were given to Peter without fully ninety years before the Congrega-tion of the Index pronounced sentence reserve

There is another passage of the Holy Scripture which proves unmistakably the primacy of Peter, and it is in the the first who vigorously opposed the twenty second chapter of St. Luke. Before our Lord rose from the Last Scripture. "Even such a great man as Bacon," says Macauley, "rejected with scorn the theory of Galileo." "Had," says Kenrick, "Galileo con-Supper He had reason to chide His dis ciples. There was a strife among them as to which would seem to be the warned, to scientific demonstrations without meddling with Scripture, and greater, but He singled out Peter to confer on him the superiority. He said :

"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not, and thou being once converted, confirm thy brethen.

Peter was then commanded to confirm the brethren. It was an evident nark of a primacy, not only of honor, but also of jurisdiction. Again he is made the rock on which the Church was built, and against which the gates of hell should never prevail. The words were spoken at the very time in which our Lord foretold the fall of Peter. He was presumptuous, and he fell. As yet he had only the promise, for he was not confirmed in the primacy until after the Resurrection. promise was not revoked, on account of his fall, but, on that same night, he re ceived the same assurance - " and thou, being once converted, confirm thy brethren." Here a solemn duty is imposed, and he discharged that duty well from the time he entered on hi sacred office until his glorious martyrdom.

The moment came for the fulfilling of the promises. The work of the re demption was accomplished, and the Lord had risen from the dead. The Church was founded, priests were ordained and Bishops consecrated. It was time for Him to ascend to the Father, and His vicar had to take His place. The first Pope was chosen, and Peter was about to be installed in his office. The ceremony and the words were not without meaning. Hitherto

Peter professed his faith, but the chief pastor had to give assurance of the intensity of his love, for love is essentia to a good shepherd. Then the Lord said :

this objection is removed and Ayer's "Feed My lambs, feed My Hence, the renowned Bos-Sarsaparilla, the most powerful and sheep." popular of blood purifiers, is as pleassuct declared that as Peter loved ant to the palate as a cordial.

"O, yes; they Afterwards they sketch. But not for myself alone

FEW PAINTERS Previous to th had been sugges being a succes and a member o Catholic family, portrait of the trammeled by h was not alluring able men had ment with poor himself to the merely to spend and he even ma the Pope. "What !" e

" Benziger leav ing an audie Father !" It m the house of Be generation to g of Roman Catho was no difficult terview when h "Benziger, v

bien au Vatic kindly on the y entation. Then it was 1

the head of the aged hands whi unlock the gate painter's intere extraordinary o his own.

HOW L "The Pope r nal Manning, w in London. intellectual v tures, deeply bony formatio marked, the characteristic nal Manning, been a tall man to hold himself so bent as to be talk with peop he could not more than a member he wa he become Po twenty years a It was on

The Sacred Heart Review.