JANUARY 80, 1904.

the special duty of each and every citi-zen of that nation to contribute his portion to the advancement and final completion of the great work. We must be known, sir, in order to be imi

address: Ephraim C. B. Weeks, Ducks-ville, Connecticut. "Humph! By my word of honor," he muttered at last, "that's a very magnificent affair." Then running his eye over the person of his visitor, he seemed somewhat puzzled what to say. The eard case protruding from his pocket, the rings on both hands, and the massive watch chain round his neck, were all apparently of the costilest description, and might well have adorned the person of the highest noble in the realm; on the other hand, howin the realm; on the other hand, how-ever, it struck him there was quite a

ever, it struck him there was quite a contrast between the gentleman's language and personal appearance. How that happened he was at a loss to think, and therefore it was he made no reply, but kept glancing from the card to the timpuor and from the card aid the keeper ; part of the stranger, and from the stranger hraim C. to the card. Robert

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rather think, Mr. Lee, you haven't met many of our people in your time, eh ? The light-keeper replied in the nega-

tive. "Well, sir, you now see before you a

real American—a iree born American, sir—a citizen of the great ' Model Resir—a citizen of the great interfect re-public; " and the speaker again thrust his hands into his breeches pockets as deep as they could well go, shook up the silver at the bottom, and with a self complacent smile on his thin lips watched the light keeper's countenance for the effect of the startling announce-

But Mr. Lee did no more than merely but MF. Lee did no more than merely compliment him on his birthplace, assuring him, at the same time, he should always feel honored, as he did then, in making the acquaintaintance of a citizen of the republic of Washing-ton, the model republic of the merid ton, the model republic of the world. "But with respect to the stuffing," he "But with respect to the scaling, inc continued, endeavoring to restrain a smile, "I fear there is none to befound here who understands it." "Well, send it up to Crohan; I shall "Well, send it up to Crohan; I shall

see to it myself; guess we Yankees know a little more of those things than you do here in the 'Green Isle.'' "No doubt of it, Mr. Weeks, no doubt of it. I'll send it immediately, and consider it a very special favor in-

open your eyes wider than ever they opened before."

opened before." "Don't doubt it in the least," modestly replied the light-keeper

"but won't you come in, and have some refreshment after your evening's exer-cise? Come in, sir, and honor my little

"Well, look here," persisted the

was just going to say that my mother had a cousin once, called Nathan Bige-low, and a shrewd man Nathan was.

Well, he was said to be somewhere

about the shrewdest in that section of

about the snewdest in that section at the country. So the folk thought all round. If there happened to be town meeting, Nathan was sure to be chair-

district judge on a heavy case of damages or the like, Nathan was cor-tain to be one of them; or if the parson and deacon had a quarrel, Nathan was

always called in to settle it. Then he was consulted by half the farmers

round, coming on seed time, and by the selectmen about the taxes, and some-times by the new minister about the

doctrine best suited to his congregation

if referees were appointed by the ict judge on a heavy case of

Yankee:

"it's only a word or two. I

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a modest came his ; "I've ; "I've n once, I around.

y to rise; ie smooth n usual," th breaksure sign of him."

responded ere some-Ah! by at on the nted with eyes with

George ! gh ; well, it !" exseemingly overy. which the throughout universal creation. If it be our duty as a nation, to redeem the world from ignorance and slavery, as it is, beyond all question, then I say it's the special duty of each and every citi-ter of that nation to contribute his portion to the advancement and final

As the speaker went on to develop his views of the great scheme for pro-moting the moral and social welfare of held the card out before him, and read in bronzed copperplate the following address: Ephraim C. B. Weeks, Ducks-ville, Connecticut.

a moment after, "excuse me; I'm en-tirely ignorant, you know, of your national characteristics. When longer acquainted, I shall understand you better. And now, my dear friend, let us step into my room—but hold! who comes here? By George, its Tom Petersham, in the Water Hen, to pay us a visit." us a visit."

TO BE CONTINUED.

FATHER MARTIN'S SURPRSE PARTY.

deed." "Now, then, talking of Americans," said Weeks, arresting the light-keeper by the arm, as the latter began tomove towards the lodge, "why don't you bring some of our men over here to en-lighten you, eh? You have natural talent enough, I guess, if you'd only proper means to develop it. Could you only get up an association with funds enough to pay Yankee lecturers, you would soon wake up to a sense of your would soon wake up to a sense of your would soon wake up to a sense of your temploy our lecturers, that the had labored among the people, would soon wake up to a sense of your capabilities. Employ our lecturers, ideal priest. sir, and send them over the country that he had l sir, and send them over the county that he had hadored among the people, here, from town to town and village to village, and I'll bet a fourpence they ll him the slightest note of disparage mont, First at the bed of suffering, first in the confessional, the dreary afternoon of winter or the close, suitry evenings of summer ; first to utter the word of comfort to a half-despairing sinner; Father Gardiner was also the leader in every plan the young members of the congregation advanced cise? Come in, sir, and honor my fittle cabin with your presence at least." "Hold on," said the American, again detaining the light-keeper on the steps of the threshold. "Look here a minute, if you're not in a killing hurry. I should like to say a word or two about shooting that Holland hawk—it may come to show you what kind of people

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

now? I left all my affairs straight there, I know. Well, time will tell." Promptly at the appointed hour a closed carriage stopped before the rec-tory door, and Father Martin was carbeing largely in favor of Father Tom. The days went by, rolling, as days ever do, into weeks and months. The new curate was no longer new. Things were assuming a batter three. new curate was no longer new. Trings were assuming a better shape. More penitents stood about "the box" on Saturday nights. Order in the Sun-day school was fully restored, and the ried at a good pace over the eight miles that intervened between Middleton and Meadville. He was driven rapidly up the main street of the village; then the carriage made a sharp turn into Locust avenue, a pretty street which Father Martin knew quite well, because upon it his little church was situated. The driver halted before a neat frame dwelling that adjoined it, and which, the priest had noticed, had been billed for sale. Now, however, there was every appear-ance of occupancy. The place must Meadville. people were becoming accustomed to those slight changes always incident in a parish to the advent of a new assistant. But there seemed to be little question of the fact that Father Martin was unpopular in some quar-ters. No charge could be brought ters. against his zeal in the performance

every duty, but there was a certain bluntness of manner-an occasional bluntness of manner—an occasional sharpness of speech—that repelled the advances of many and evoked much unfavorable comment.
bluntness of speech—that repelled the advances of many and evoked much unfavorable comment.
bluntness of speech—that repelled the bar exactly four years from the date that witnessed the unwelcome advent is parish, its people received another surprise. It was whispered among the teachers in the Sunday School, first of all ; then the report spread like wildfire that Father Martin was going to leave them! At first, therumor was
bluntness of manner—an occasional sharphere. In the Sunday School, first and the next moment was rattling away.

a tion for any but great men, and these is wore what he called licklers, because, as he said himself, they were the oilly men who ever tickled humanity in the aright place, namely, Tom Paine, ington. George, he thought, was the greatest men ever the world protect signal. George, he thought, was the greatest men ever the world protect signal. George, he thought, was the greatest men ever the world protect signal. The second the second the second the second the second the greatest men ever the world protect signal. The second the second the second the second the second the greatest men ever the world protect second the second the second the second the second the second the greatest men ever the world protect second the second the second the second the second the second the greatest men ever the world protect second the second collected how he had been denied the privilege of making his First Commun-ion because Father Martin had caught him sticking pins in the heeis of a boy on the bench before him the very day preceding the great event. Johnny was sent home in disgrace Johnny was sent home in disgrace, but he learned a lesson from his ex-perience which served him in good but he learned a lesson from his ex-perience which served him in good stead, for, when at length permitted to approach the altar it was with every outward appearance and inward feeling of devotion. The served him in good to you our deep appreciation of your labors during the four years you worked so faithfully among us in the parish of St. Dom.nic's. Your depart-

There was little time for demon-stration. Father Martin had been tendered a charge in a poor country district and had accepted it. Just four days were allowed him in which to make adieus, and these, to his sur-prise, were far more affecting than he had expected. His natural humility had always closed his eyes to the knowledge of any regard that the congregation might feel for him. Indeed, his prompt acceptance of the Bishop's offer had been all the more ready because of a doubt as to their affection. "I did not guess it would be so hard to go," Father Martin confided to himself in the privacy of his own pleas-ant room. "I have thought from the ant room. "I have thought from the first that my people did not care for me, but they certainly show much evi-dence of good-will. It makes me very sad to leave them."

"Hold on," said the American, again detaining the light-keeper on the steps of the threshold. "Look here aminute, if you're not in a killing hurry. I should like to say a word or two about shouting that Holland hawk—it may serve to show you what kind of people we are in the States. Well, to begin with, we calculate never to miss a shot at either man, bird or beast. You may smile, sir, but it's the fact, neverthe-called Nathan Bigclow—'' "Excuse me, Mr. Weeks—let us step into my office, if you please; I've some into my office, if you please; I've some A poor parish, viewed with city eyes, loved Father Gardiner; so when it be-came a settled fact that in view of his long record of earnest labor, the Bishop had appointed him pastor of a wellgregation that was deciding for lack of care. A tiny but comfortable church stood in the pretty village which served as the business part for all the sorrounding country. These was no pastoral residence, however, known church downtown, the parish of St. Dominic was a unit in its grief. There was a farewell reception held in St. Dominic's hall, at which a "handsome purse"—to quote a time-honored phrase employed by the Morning Chrunicle in describing the affaire was unsecuted to the aston. St. Dominic was a unit in its grief. nature, I exaggerated every slight, fancying I was not loved at all by the the priest hitherto in charge of the mission residing in the town of Middle ton, where he shared the rectory of the good people with whom my lot was cast. What, then, is my surprise and delight this evening to discover there is a warm bon, where he shared the record of the parent church. St. Mary's had al-ways been a mission of the church in Middleton, until the Bishop conceived the idea of creating a new parish com-prising the village of Meadville and spot in your hearts for me after all. affair-was presented to the aston-i-hed curate, now suddenly become the This is a thought that fills my soul with happiness to overflowing and renders me incapable of expressing to you all and to each dear member of St. Domipastor of a prosperous congregation. Father Tom uttered his thanks in a few heartfelt words, which were met the country adjoining.

I AM THE LORD THY GOD.

In the first law given to the world through Moses, God said : "I am the Lord thy God Who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, and out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt not have house of bondage. Thou shalt not have strange gods before Me. Thou shall not make to thyself any graven thing, aor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth, or in the waters under the eirth; thou shalt not

dore them or serve them." The law is plain and simple. It not only clearly points out to us what we must do, but it likewise positively sets forth for us what we must not do. It contains, therefore, a command and a prohibition. The opening words, "I am the Lord thy God," indicate most unmistakably to us the Giver of the law, and as a consequence the absolute obedience we must render unto the same. The law is supreme because the Law Giver is supreme. These, togetl er with the words following, "who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, and out of the house of bondage," serve as a forth for us what we must not do.

the boase of bondage, serve as a preamble to the commandments them-selves. They denote our deliverance from the slavery of Satan. The command, therefore, contained in the law is to addre, to love and to resource for and one God only. serve God and one God only. The prohibition is that we do not give worship to idols or to living creatures the honor that is due to God. Hence the obligation rests on us from the law to adore and love God with all our hearts. And to adore God is to scknowledge Him to be infinitely perfect and the

Then as to the manner of adoring God. This we do by faith, by hope and by charity. By faith acknowledgirg God to be truth itself; by hope, good ness itself, and by charity, acknowl owl edging Him to be the infinite good; and finally by the virtue of religion, which is the manifestation of all and our utter dependence upon Him. But it may be asked, What is this virtue of religion? It is a habit by which we render unto God that worship which is due Him. As man is a being composed of both soul and body, interior worship, worship of the soul, is not sufficient. He must render worship of his whole Hence to render full compli being. Hence to render full compli-ance with the law and truly worship God he must render exterior worship as well as interior. This is the virtue, or the habit, of religion .- Church Progress.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

THAT THERE IS NO BEING SECURE FROM TEMPTATION IN THIS LIFE.

brief address. "Reverend Father," he said, "it is Dost thou think to have always spirtual consolations when thou pleasest? My saints had not so, but met with

My sants had not so, but met with many troubles and various temptations and great desolations. But they bore all with patience, and confided more in God than in them-selves, knowing that the sufferings of parish of St. Dominie's. Your depart-ure was so unexpected that we had scarcely realized you were about to leave us, before you had actually gone. But that did not prevent us from look-ing into your needs and showing you we are not insensible to your present requirements. The house that you find yourself in has been purchased and furnished by the grateful members this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory to come.

(Rom. 8, 18). Wouldst thou have that immediately, which others after many tears and great abors have hardly obtained?

Expect the Lord, do manfully, and be of good heart; do not despond, do not fall off, but constantly offer both soul and body for the glory of God. I will reward thee most abundantly, and I will be with thee in all thy tribu-

and furnished by the grateful members of St. Dominic's congregation, who, together with the pastor, Father Byrne, send you loving greeting. We beg you to accept this offering accom-panied by our hearty good wishes for your welfare in the new duties you have lately assumed." As Mr. Parsons stepped down amid the applause of the assembly. Father lations. As Mr. Parsons stepped down amid the applause of the assembly. Father Martin struggled to his feet, and tak-ing the vacated place upon the plat-form, essayed to make reply. For a few moments speech was impossible. When he at length found words they more transling open. Hatred of one's faults is a step to-

ward amendment, but not amendment itself.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous oldfashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork." was the advice to the

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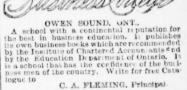


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-not that oast about well, you a man who is Ephraim tion, some-

doctrine best suited to his congregation -though the fact is, Nathan never cared much for any particular kind of religion himself—that's a fact. So, as I was going to remark, cousin Nathan had a favorite saying of his own—" "Hillon, there !" interrupted the light/congret." Around his confessional that night Around all contessional that hight the number of penitents was small. At high Mass next morning he preached the sermon. It was plenti-fully criticised. John Edwards, who light-keeper: "pray excuse me, Mr. Weeks-hilloa, there, I say! Are you

had been to college and who was presi-dent of St. Dominic's Literary Society, declared that the speaker's voice, all dead? Roger, let some one see to the lantern; it's almost lighting time. Come in, Mr. Weeks, and take a seat at least

was poor and the matter dry. Clem-entine Hall agreed with him, adding "Wait a minute-well, as I was saying," he continued, still drawing out that his gestures made her nervous ; his words slowly, "as I was saying, while Mrs. O'Garrigan sighed profoundly, declaring she'd give much-that she would-to have Father Tom cousin Bigelow had a favorite saying of his own—'Take good care, boy, and don't waste your powder.'' It always back again ! came ready to him, somehow, and he could apply it to every which thing in

dutie

The Sunday school that afternoon the young Father had, perhaps, his sever-est trial. The order that always pre-vailed under the direction of his rocking-chair, reading Tom Paine's 'Age of Reason,' and Martha Proudfut, his wife, knitting her stocking right In Sunday school that afternoon the his wife, knitting her stocking right opposite, with the 'Pilgrim's Progress' boys talked, laughed, even went so far

with a shower of tears and open lam-

entations, the very next morning de-

was no reception given in his honor ; no brass band turned out to welcome

him. He came—a slim, dark man, of a stooping figure, despite his youth-ful age, with a quick, nervous manner,

and quietly enough took up his waiting

arting for his latest charge. On the following morning Father

Martin made his appearance.

An eight-mile drive from Middleton

An eight-mile drive from Middleton was required every Sunday to convey the priest to St. Mary's. The first Sunday of Father Martin's incumbency being a rainy, disagreeable day, the young Father's spirits were anything but bright. A week passed, Father Martin had spent the time visiting his Martin had spent the time visiting its new parishioners, acquainting himself with the condition of affairs, and en-deavoring to discover just what he might expect of them. A rectory was sodly needed in Meadville; that he had soon discovered. It would place him in touch with his people, spare him the long journey from Middleton him the long journey from Middleton every Sunday, and render him able to give to his congregation an undivided

attention. However, for the present, that matter was entirely out of the question. The priest put the thought

aside. He was sitting in his room at the Middleton rectory one morning, a day or so after his second Sunday at Mead-ville, when a special letter was brought Balzac. him signed by a prominent gentleman of St. Dominic's congregation, begging that he make his appearance that evening at a certain house in Meadville. "The business we are transacting is of fail to be present," ran in the brief letter in part, "A carriage will call letter in part, "A carriage w for you at 7. Please be ready."

opposite, with the 'Pilgrim's Progress' boys talked, laughed, even went so far tor you at 7. These be ready. open on the table before her, and your as to whistle; while the girls were humble servant in the corner, studying his book-keeping—many a time, I say, did cousin Nathan turn round to me, Martin," the distinction, of course, ness connected with St. Dominic's,

consumptive 50 and 100 years ago. falling in a measure, but my repeated lapses caused many hurts, or so I some-times heard. Of a naturally sensitive Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea

and furnished by the grateful members

behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsionis the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too nic's congregation, as well as its esteemed pastor, my deepest gratirough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most That evening was one of unalloyed That evening was one of unalloyed happiness to priest and people. It was late when the company withdrew to meet the last train for the eity. Father Martin was driven to the Middleton rectory to spend his last night within its walls. The next day he took up his residence in his own completely-ap-pointed home, and to this day, with a refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion. Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but pointed home, and to this day, with a thriving congregation growing around him and tenderly revered by all, he Scott's Emulsion does more never tires of repeating for the enter tainment of his friends the story of than that. There is something about the combination Father Martin's Surprise Party.-Lydia Stirling Flintham in The Orphans of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the There are within us several memor weak parts and has a special there are what he mind, each has its own; and homesickness, for example, is an ailment of the physical memory. action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle ei Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & CHEMISTS,

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He that overcometh shall inherit all things .- Rev. 21:7. Give Helloway's Corn Cure a trial. It re-noved ten corns from one pair of feet without my pain. What it has done once it will do gain.