Ayer's Pills

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

Are the Best

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

Ayer's Pills Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Every Dose Effective

THREW AWAY HIS CRUTCHES TTER YEARS OF TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

AN INTERESTING HISTORY.



STATEMENT OF MR. WM. MONEE.

For eight years I was troubled with a sere on my leg which resulted from having it broken. The doctors kept me in bed five months trying to heal it up, but all to no purpose. I tried all sorts of salves, liniments, ointments, pills and blood medicines but with no benefit. In 1883 it became so bad that I had to sit on one chair and keep my foot on another for four months. I could not put my foot on the ground or the blood would rush out in a stream and my leg swelled to twice its natural size.

ELEVEN RUNNING SORES STATEMENT OF MR. WM. MCNEE.

developed on it which reduced me to a living skeleton (I lost 70 lbs. in four months). Friends advised me to go to the Hospital; but I would not, for I knew they would take my leg off. The doctor then wanted to split it open and scrape the bone, but I was too weak to stand the operation. One old lady said it had turned to black crysipelas and could never be cured. I had never heard of Burdock Blood Bitters then, but I read of a minister, Rev. Mr. Stout, who had been cured of a severe abscess on the neck by B.B.B., after medical aid had failed, and I thought I would try it. I washed the leg with the Bitters and took them according to directions. After using one bottle I could walk on crutches, after taking three, I threw away the crutches, took a scythe and went to work in the field. At the end of the sixth bottle my leg was entirely healed up; pieces of loose bone had worked out of it and the cords came back to their natural places again. ELEVEN RUNNING SORES bone had worked out of it and the course came back to their natural places again. That was nine years ago and it has never broken out since. I can walk five miles to-day as fast as anyone, and all this I owe to B. B. B., which certainly saved my leg, if not my life. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers. Give B. B. B. a trial, it will cure you as it did me.

Yours truly,
WM. McNee, St. Ives P.O., Ont.
Mr. F. C. Sanderson, the druggist of
St. Marys, Ont., certifies to the entire
truthfulness of the remarkable statement made by Mr. McNee and says that several other wonderful cures have been made in



and

ent.

NTO.

ege

PANY

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM THE SCRIP TURES. A Concordance to the Sapientia Books. Edited by Rev. J. J. Bell. 12mo cloth, net, \$1.25

NEW MANUAL OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS. A Complete Manual of Prayers for Daily Use. 24mo. Size, 5x3 inches. New Edition. Cloth, red edges, 60 cts.

A GENTLEMAN. By Maurice Francis Egan. LLD. 16mo, cloth, gilt top, 75 cts.

FLOWERS OF THE PASSION. Thoughts of St. Paul of the Cross, rounder of the Passionists. Cathered from the Letters of the Saint. 32mo, cloth,

NEW MONTH OF MARY, St. Francis de Sales. From the French by a Sister of the Visitation. 32mo, cloth. 40 cts.

Visitation. 82mo, cloth.

THE DEVOUT YEAR. By Rev. R. F. Clarke, S. J. Short Meditations for Different Season of the Year. 18mo, cloth, \$1.00.

LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, AND POLITICAL VIEWS OF OR SIES A. BROWN. SON. Selected by Henry F. Brownson. 12mo, cloth, net, \$1.25.

THE SECRET OF SANCTITY, according to St. Francis de Sales and Father Crasset, S. J. 12mo, cloth, net, \$1.00.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,

Cincinnati.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

True Manliness.

Manliness means self-respect and re sistance. The first element we do not so much need to dwell on. But that word resist—why! Dean Stanley used to say it was the backbone of the used to say it was the backbone of the world. Resist the insolent thing which sometimes christens itself "public opin-ion," and which has often sanctified the most atrocious crimes. Resist self, its evil passions, and strive through difficulty as men do through gossamer threads upon the grass on a summer's morn. Have a moral as well as a physical courage. Let us strive for physical courage. Let us strive for an assertive truthfulness, and an impetuous honor. A coarse toast was once proposed at Eton college, and all but one sprang up to drink to it. Amid the jeers of his companions that young man remained seated, his glass upside down. His name was W. E. Glad-stone. Such men enrich their day and generation beyond measure. This is

Purpose in Life.

The pursuit of a life purpose is the most certain method of making our career one of usefulness and pleasure. The aimless pursuit of amusement rarely affords what is sought. A person, in the dream of the night, saw a gold plumaged bird so beautiful and attractive that he determined to possess it. In his dream he followed it over a field filled with flowers, down a hillside, across a purling brooklet, over a plateau beyond, and up a rugged mountain side. Now and then he reached forth his hand to grasp it, but it flitted away. At the summit of the mountain rose the polished sides of a marble shaft, and up it the bird glided with noiseless tread, followed by the dreamer. At the summit he grasped it—and it was dead.

grasped it—and it was dead.

So with the pursuit of mere pleasure.

The blase look of our fast young men
tells that it does not pay. But a life
purpose stimulates to effort, and as this sends us forward in the path of success, every advance step is one of happiness. And labor, thus inspired, is healthful. It invigorates our powers and ennobles our nature. Overwork, which kills, is the strain that a business which masters its owner puts upon him. But where we have a clearly defined purpose, and work sensibly for it, the carrying out of our plans becomes a pleasure. And this, after all, is the true happiness of life. Slavery in work or pleasure kills. Freedom in work or amusement in spires life.

Gustave Dore's Mether.

Many touching anecdotes are told in the artistic circles of London and Paris concerning Gustave Dore and his mother. Madame Dore was, it appears, a plain, quiet woman, who did not shine in society; but she had a keen sympathy with her famous son, the society in dealing. and showed infinite tact in dealing with him.

After her husband's death she lived with Gustave.

"He never married," said a friend of the great artist, "because, he said, he 'always compared all women to his mother, and they fell far short of her.'" She made herself his companion in every way: studied art, that she might understand his work; read the books and newspapers that he liked, and made his friends her friends.

Dore was a boyish, excitable man. She humored him in his whims, which

s the best comrade I have !" So strong was this comradeship

between them that when she died Dore | weaker or younger than himself. nsisted that she had not left him; that she was still in the house, and, unseen by others, bore him company. Sometimes when his friends were

with him, he would suddenly look up smiling, and lift his hand to command 'It was the mother speaking, he

"Did you not hear? would sav. He remained but a few years after her, and his belief in her presence lengthened as he drew nearer to the There was no morbid grief at her loss. She was always there, cheerful, and loving, his best friend and comrade.

There is usually a peculiar tenderness in the tie between a French mother and her son. Even when he is a coarse, worldly man in other relations, he gives her the most honorable place in his household, and pays

her a loving ebedience.

It is worth while for American mothers to discover why this is. Is it because the French woman tries to make herself the friend and comrade of her son in the middle age?

Happy is the mother who can do this, and happy is the son who can hear, like Gustave Dore, his mother's voice wherever he goes through life, and be glad to hear it!

A Faithful Shepherd Boy.

Gerhardt was a German shepherd boy, and a noble fellow he was although he was very poor.

One day while he was watching his flock, which was feeding in a valley, on the borders of a forest, a hunter

came out of the woods and asked: "How far is it to the nearest vil-

into the forest, and be eaten by wolves

or stolen by robbers."

"Well, what of that?" queried the hunter. "They are not your sheep. The loss of one or more wouldn't be much to your master, and I'll give you were they you have earned in a whole more than you have earned in a whole

year."
"I cannot go, sir," rejoined Gerhardt, very firmly. "My master pays me for my time, and he trusts me with his cheap. If I were to sell my with his sheep. If I were to sell my time, which does not belong to me, and the sheep should get lost, it would

and the sheep should get lost, it would be the same as if I stole them."
"Well," said the hunter, "will you trust your sheep with me while you go to the village and get some food and drink, and a guide?" I will take care of them for you."
The boy shook his head. "The sheep," said he, "do not know your yoice, and—"Gerhardt stopped speak-

voice, and-" Gerhardt stopped speak-

"And what? Can't you trust me?
Do I look like a dishonest man?"
asked the hunter, angrily.
"Sir" said the boy, "you tried to "Sir," said the boy, "you tried to make me false to my trust, and wanted me to break my word to my master. How do I know you would keep your word to me?"

The hunter laughed, and he felt the boy had fairly cornered him. He

said:
"I see, my lad, you are a good,
faithful boy. I will not forget you.
Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhardt now offered the contents Gerhardt now offered the contents of his script to the hungry man, who, coarse, as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhardt, to his surprise, found that the hunter was the grand duke, who owned all the country round. The duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he sent for him shortly after, and had him educated. In after years Gerhardt became a very rich and powerful man, but he remained honest and true to his dying

Honesty, truth and fidelity are pre-cious jewels in the character of a child. When they spring from piety, they are pure diamonds, and make the possessor very beautiful, very happy, very honorable, and very useful. May you, my readers, wear them as Gerhardt did! Then a greater than a duke my readers, wear them as definition did! Then a greater than a duke will befriend you, for the Great King will adopt you as His children, and you will become princes and princesses royal in the kingdom of God.

Why Charley Lost the Place

Whistling a merry tune, Charley came down the road, with his hands in his pockets, his cap pushed back on his head, and a general air of good-fel-

low-ship with the world.

He was on his way to apply for a position in a stationer's store that he was very anxious to obtain, and in his pocket were the best of references concerning his character for willingness and honesty. He felt sure that there would not be much doubt about his obtaining the place when he presented

these credentials.

A few drops of rain fell, as the bright sky was overcast with clouds, and he began to wish that he had brought an umbrella. From a house just a little way before him two little children were starting out up from his work and call to her, and they would take long rambles often through the rain or night.

through the rain or night.

"No; I will have none of you!" he often said to his friends. "My mother most boys who indulge in teasing or rough, practical jokes, he always took care to select for his victim someone

"I'll have some fun with those children," he said to himself; and before they had gone very far down the road he crept up behind them, and snatched the umbrella out of the boy's hands.

In vain the little fellow pleaded with him to return it. Charley took a malicious delight in pretending that he was going to break it or throw it over the fence; and, as the rain had stopped, he amused himself in this way for some distance, making the children run after him and plead with him tearfully for their umbrella.

Tired of this sport at last, he relin-quished the umbrella as a carriage approached, and, leaving the children to dry their tears, went on toward the

Mr. Mercer was not in, so Charley sat down on the steps to wait for him An old gray cat was basking in the sun, and Charley amused himself by pinching the poor animal's tail till she mewed pitifully and struggled to

while he was enjoying this sport, Mr. Mercer drove up in his carriage, and passed Charley on his way into the store. The boy released the cat,

and following the gentleman in, respectfully presented his references. "These do very well," Mr. Mercer said, returning the papers to Charley. "If I had not seen some of your other references, I might have engaged

you. "Other references? What do you mean, sir?" asked Charley in astonish-

"I drove past you this morning when you were on your way here, and saw you diverting yourself by teasing two little children. A little later a dog passed you, and you cut him with the lage?"
"Six miles, sir," replied the boy,
"Six miles, sor," replied the boy,
"but the road is only a sheep-track,
and very easily missed."
The hunter looked at the crocked
The hunter looked at the crocked track and said:
"My lad, I am hungry, tired and thirsty; I have lest my companions decided me to have nothing to de with

and missed my way. Leave your sheep and show me the road. I will pay you well."

"I cannot leave my sheep, sir," rejoined Gerhardt. "They would stray into the forest, and he eaten by welves, seemed to him to he forest, and he eaten by welves." over his disappointment, he determined that wanton cruelty, even though it seemed to him to be only "fun," should not cost him another good place.

WHY NOT RECIPROCATE?

Catholics, as a rule, treat Protestants fairly. We do not revile their religion, nor question the honesty of their political leanings; neither do we distrust or shun their social and business communications. Why can't they re-

ciprocate and treat Catholics fairly There are no Catholic ranters who go around howling about the dangers of Protestantism as do a certain class of evengelical humbugs concern-ing "Romanism." There are no Catholic politicians who ad-

vise their co-religionists to vote against some high official candidate or petty office-seeker because he is a Protestant, as do many of the latter class in the case of a Catholic who aspires to political distinction. There are no Catholics who fear for their liberties because the majority of our national and state legislators and executives are Pro-testants. We trust our Protestant fellow-citizens; there is no bigotry or intolerance in our religion. Why can't Protestants profit from our example? Why can't they admit, as they probably believe, that Catholics are earnest, honest, loyal, patriotic American citizens; that they love American citizens; that they love
American institutions, and are safe to
hold office in any capacity? Surely
in the crises that has come upon
America, in the wars that have
menaced the stability of the republic, Catholics have fought as valiantly and shed their blood as freely as Protestants. In the halls of legislation they have shown themselves as disinterested and patriotic as their Protestant brethren. In the observance of our brethren. In the observance of our laws they have shown themselves as faithful, in their execution as honest. Why not, then, credit Catholics with as much American spirit as Protes-tants? Why not admit that they are just as patriotic and earnest and pureminded citizens as their Protestant neighbors? Bigotry cannot conceal

the fact.
It is not, we are glad to say, the general custom among Protestants to revile Catholics. But there are altogether too many Protestants who are bigots, altogether too many who mis represent and belie their Catholic fellow-citizens. The "escaped nuns" and "converted priests "find too much welcome in Protestant circles. Their vile concoctions and lying stories are applauded too heartily. A little investigation would show that they are un true, but many Protestants hug them to their hearts in their hatred of every thing Catholic. This should not be. The spirit of brotherhood, the sentiment of the golden rule, ought to govern the relations of Americans, whether they be Protestants or Catholics, infidels or atheists. Religious strife and bigotry is out of place in the

free atmosphere of our country.
Catholics have no prejudices against their Protestant brethren. Why can't our Protestant friends reciprocate Life is too short for the fostering of bigotry and religious hatred.—Pitts-burg Catholic.

Strongly Endorsed.

The alvertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, jaundice, bilousness, sick headache, constipation.

iousness, sick neadache, constipation.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 25c. and 50c., at all drug

COUGHS AND COLDS lead to consumption if neglected. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures quickly and is pleasant to take.



FRANYILLA, Mo., March 10, 91.

Kervenness and sorapulestly were aliment from which I suffered for six years, and although keying many medicines without relief 1 at met, by the edvice of our radiation, fer. Of Mueller, wird Partor Resnigs New Tondend my nervenness and other rever Tondend my nervenness and other radiations are could appeared. This nervetonic is without an equal 1,0013 C. Dakla Six Exact the Breakers Effect.

DR. WOODRUFF, No. 185 QUEEN'S AVE. L OVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., Street west, Toron 11 Miles, Whitey.

It's Soap, pure Soap, which contains none of that free alkali which rots the clothes and hurts the hands.

It's Soap that does away with boiling or scalding the clothes on wash day.

it's Soap that's good for anything. Cleans every-

purity will continue to be guarded as a most precious part our capital. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass

thing. In a word-'tis Soap, and fulfils it's purpose

to perfection. SURPRISE is stamped on every cake.

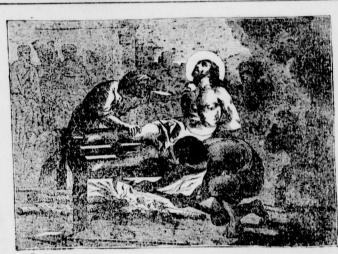
1893.

ST. CROIX SOAP M'FG. Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

Many Old FARMS from the farms and sandens Wen't Produce a Profit.

Worn-Out FARMS that farms and sandens Wen't Produce a Profit.

The rich lounny soil of \$3 tebigan Farms produces a fine erop
without this expense. The near markets, general healthfulness. limate and freedom from cyclones, blizzards, together with good society, churches, etc., make Michi Farms the best in the world. Write to me and I will tell you have begin the best farms on long; low rate of interest. We Are The Only Firm CATALOGU



ORIAL LIVES OF THE SAINTS

With Reflections for Every Day in th Year.
"Butler's Lives" and other approved sources, to which are added Lives of the American Saints

Recently placed on the Calendar for the United States by special petition of The Third Plenary Council of Baltimore, and also the Lives of the Saints Canonized in 1881 by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII.

Edited by John Gilmary Shea, Ll.D. With a beautiful frontispiece of the Holy Family and nearly four hundred other filustrations. Elegantly bound in extra cloth. Greatly admired by our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., who sent his special blessing to the publishers and approved by forty Archbishops and Bishops.

The above work we will send to any of our subscribers, and will also give them credit for a year's subscription on THE CATHOLIC RECORD, on receipt of Three Dollars. We will in all cases prepay carriage.

When every other Food is rejected



Can be taken

Relished

and Digested.

The best Food for Invalids and Convalescents.

HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLBOWAYS PILLS&OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND ROWRLS.

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND ROWRLS.

They invigorate and restors to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. Eor Children and the aged they are priceless. THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remady for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal, FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Counding and all Skin Diseases it has no-rival; and for contracted and stiff ioints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment.

78 NEW OXFORD ST. (LATE 528 OXFORD ST.), LONDONAnd are sold at is. 14d., 2s. 8d., 4s. 8d., 11s., 22s. and 88s. each Box or Pot, and may be as
of all Medicine Vendor, throughout the world.

The Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Streat. London, they are sourhous

-OBJECTS OF TEX-

Mew York Catholic Agency

In the Desired Effect.

Each the Messived Effect.

It recommended Faster Rescuelts Now.

Each the Messive Rescuelts Now.

It recommended Faster Rescuelts Now.

Each the Messive Rescuelts Now.

It recommended Faster Rescuelts Now.

Each the Messive Rescuelts Now.

Each the Me New York Catholic Agency

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.—Officer Rooms 25 and 29 Manning House, King street west, Teresto. Also in the Gerrie

THE HURON AND ERIE Loan & Savings Company

ESTABLISHED 1864. Subscribed Capital, - \$2,500,000 Paid up Capital. - - - 1,300,000 Reserve Fund, - - - 626.000 J. W. LITTLE, President JOHN BEATTLE, Vice-President

DEPOSITS of \$1 and upwards received at highest current rates.

DEBENTURES issued, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and trustees are authorized by law to invest in the debentures of this company.

MONEY LOANED on mortgages of real

MORIGAGES purchased.
G. A. SOMERVILLE, MANAGER

London, Ont. CONCORDIA VINEYARDS

ERNEST GIRADOT & CC

Altar Wine a Specialty.

Our Altar Wine is extensively used and recommended by the Clergy, and our Claret will compare favorably with the best imported Bordeaux.

For prices and information address,

E. GIRADOT & CO.

E. GIRADOT & CO.