

MARCH 12, 1892.

A Poet's Prayer.

I do not want the earth. I only crave
A little grave.
A little mound, just sloping to the West,
Where I might rest
And feel the warmth and glow of setting sun
When day was done.
But I would have thro' life, unto the end,
A truly faithful friend,
One for whose life I could lay down my own
Without a word;
In such a case
The caring cares of gold, ambition's prize,
Let me alone;
May crime-compelling want, however, flee
My company.
A dollar for myself and one to spend
Upon a friend.
Ah! this indeed, would make my life for aye
A summer day.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Second Sunday After Lent.

THE JOY OF PENANCE.

He was tempted before them. (Words from to-day's Gospel.)
At first sight, my dear brethren, it seems strange that just as we have entered upon this season of fasting and penance, the Church should have chosen for to-day's Gospel one of the few accounts which the Evangelists have given of the manifestation on earth of our Lord's glory and majesty. The Gospels, as you are aware, are mainly made up of the record of our Lord's words, actions, and sufferings; they tell us how the Son of God made man about from place to place doing good, healing the sick, consoling the sorrowful, and in the end undergoing cruel sufferings and an ignominious death. There are but few instances recorded of His being glorified and honored with more than human glory and honor, and when such is the case no long and detailed description is given, the fact is barely mentioned, and the narrative passes on.

But to-day's Gospel forms an exception to this general rule. In it special pains have been taken by the Evangelists to give us in detail a description of the other side, so to speak, of our Lord's life. We are told that our Lord chose, out of the twelve, Peter, James and John, and led them up into a high mountain, and was transfigured before them: so that His face did shine as the sun, and even His garments became shining and exceeding white as snow, "so as no fuller upon earth can make white." And then there appeared to them Elias with Moses talking with Jesus. And so astonished and impressed was Peter that he exclaimed: "Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make three tabernacles, one for Thee, one for Moses, and one for Elias." Now, why has the Church, by selecting the account of the Transfiguration at this season, turned our thoughts to what seems so inappropriate a subject? It would seem that it would have been better to have chosen those parts of the Gospel which treat of sin, of the judgment to come, of the punishments which await the impenitent sinner. Well, I do not know that I can tell you all the reasons why the Church has made this choice, but I think I can give you one reason, and that is, that the Church wished to encourage us and to animate us at this season by placing before us the glory which is in store for those who do penance and suffer here.

In this life there is nothing so familiar to most of us as suffering in some form or other. Most of us are obliged by our circumstances to pass our days in exhausting toil and labor. Disease and anxiety and want and disappointment are to be met with on all sides, and there are but few who are free from all these evils. And to all—even to those who are the most favored in this life—there is an hour coming which nothing can avert—the hour of death. This, as every one may see, is the present state of things. Moreover, our Lord, so far from encouraging us to expect freedom from suffering, insists continually upon its necessity. "Deny yourselves," "take up your cross daily," "blessed are the mourners," such are the words our Lord addresses to His disciples. And the Church, that this teaching of our Lord may not be a mere speculation, brings it down into every-day practical life by commanding us at this season to fast and abstain. From all this the necessity of suffering is evident.

But however true this is, suffering is not an end in itself; it is only a means to an end; it is but a road to everlasting joy and glory. God permits and commands sufferings in order that He may give to those who endure their sufferings well an abundant reward. As St. Paul says: "That which is at present momentary and light of our tribulation worketh for us above measure exceedingly an eternal weight of glory." And it is in order that we may ever remember this that the Church calls upon us to consider the manifestation of the glory of our Lord and Master, to whom we must be made conformable in all things—in suffering in this life, in glory in the next.

The "Myrtle Nave" brand of smoking tobacco has stood the test for over twenty years, and during that time it has lost no friends and gained scores of thousands. This long-continued experience shows that it is the approval of the public, but its superiority in the essential qualities which make a first-class tobacco.

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls.
The "Sunlight" Soap Co. Toronto, offer the following prizes every month till further notice, to boys and girls under 15, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$2.50; 4th, \$1; 5th to 15th, a handsome book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than 100 wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sunlight" Soap Office, 45 Scott St., Toronto, not later than 2nd of each month, and marked "Competition." Also give full name, address, age, and published in the Toronto Mail on first Saturday in each month.

Holloway's corn cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of 6 cents.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

To Boys Commencing Business.

Christian at Work.

Be on hand promptly in the morning at your place of business, and make it a point never to be late, and perform cheerfully every duty. Be respectful to your employers and to all in authority over you, and be polite to every one; politeness costs nothing, and it will help you wonderfully in getting along in the world. And above all be honest and truthful. The boy who starts in life with a sound mind in a sound body, who falls into no bad habits, who is honest, truthful and industrious, who remembers with grateful love his father and mother, and who does not grow away from Church and Sunday school, has qualities of mind and heart that will insure him success to a remarkable degree, even though he be endowed with only ordinary mental capacity; for honor, truth and industry are more than genius.

Don't be foppish in your dress, and don't buy anything before you have the money to pay for it. Shun billiard saloons, and be careful how you spend the evenings. Cultivate a taste for reading, and read only good books. With a love for reading, you will find in books friends ever true and full of cheer in time of gloom, and sweet companionship for lonely hours. Other friends may grow cold and forsake you, but books are always the same. And in closing, boys, I would say again, that with truth, honesty and industry, and a living faith in God, you will succeed.

Honor and shame from no condition rise:
Act well your part; there all the honor lies.

Mozart and Marie Antoinette.

Little Mozart, having been brought by his father to the Imperial Palace, Vienna, was seated before a piano. When he stopped playing, the Empress made him a sign to approach. He got down from his chair to go to her, but either from the confusion he felt amidst that brilliant assemblage, or through not being accustomed to walk on a waxed floor, his foot slipped, and he fell. The little Princess uttered a cry, and, running to assist him, she exclaimed, in a voice soft and full of tenderness, "Have you hurt yourself, my little friend?"
Mozart only answered, "You are more charming than all the world. Will you be my wife?"
The little girl burst out laughing. "That cannot be, poor little fellow!" she said.
"Why not?" asked he. "We are both of the same age."
"You are only a poor little artist."
"But I shall be a great man, some day."
"But I am Marie Antoinette, Archduchess of Austria."
"That does not matter, I will marry you all the same!" he exclaimed, to the great amusement of that illustrious assembly.
Long afterwards, on the very day when Mozart, the great composer, was hailed with the acclamations of the people of Vienna, that little girl, then Queen of France, and wife of Louis the sixteenth, was insulted by a furious mob.—*Catholic Annual.*

Protected by an Angel.

In a certain city which we shall call B. there is a narrow street, so narrow that a tall man could reach across from one house to the other. In this street there stood, some years ago, an old, rickety wall that threatened to fall at any time. It happened one day that a woman was passing through this street, leading a little girl of five by the hand. When they had come to within ten paces of the wall, the child stopped, and stared before her as if she saw a ghost. Her mother called out to her: "Come on, dear. What ails you?"

But the child remained as if rooted to the spot, and did not stir.
"Why, what's the matter? Come on," repeated the mother, in a tone of vexation.
But lo! suddenly there was a fearful crash, and clouds of dust filled the air. The old wall had fallen, and if the mother and child had gone only a few steps farther, they would undoubtedly have been crushed.

Pale as death with fright, the mother snatched up her child and ran toward home. Here she knelt down with the little one before the crucifix, and thanked God with an overflowing heart for their preservation. Then she asked the child why she had stopped still in the middle of the street. The latter replied by asking:
"Did you not see, mamma?"
"See what, dear?"
"Oh, that beautiful man, all white, with a long bright dress! Did you not see him? He stood right in front of me, so that I could not go on."
When the mother heard this, a shudder of holy fear ran through her. She took up her child and kissed her, with tears in her eyes, saying:
"O happy child! it must have been your good Angel you saw. Thank him with all your heart, and as long as you live never forget what you owe him."—*From the Sandbode, for the Ave Maria.*

Ex-Mayor Robert Bowie, Brockville, Ont., says: "I used Nasal Balm for a bad case of catarrh, and it cured me after having ineffectually tried many other remedies. It never fails to give immediate relief for cold in the head." This is the experience of thousands in all parts of the Dominion. There is no case of cold in the head or catarrh that will not yield to Nasal Balm. Try it. Beware of substitutes.

Have You Seen It?
The new Egyptian Dream Book is creating quite a stir. Whether you believe in dreams and visions or not it will interest and instruct all who read it, as it contains full interpretations of a complete list of dreams with other attractive features. Sent by return mail on receipt of 3 cent stamp, T. MITCHELL & Co.,

SOME REMINISCENCES

Of the Late Monsignor Labastida,
Archbishop of Mexico.

During the revolutionary times in Mexico, when General Comonfort with other leaders aided in banishing Monsignor Labastida, then Bishop of Puebla, the latter took refuge in the United States, and found a hospitable home to which he was a welcome guest at the convent of the Sacred Heart, Manhattanville, where his kindness of heart and gracious manners endeared him to all. At that time he did not yet speak English but afterwards did, and after his travels he acquired an acquaintance with the French language and possibly the Italian.

He was a man of learning and great natural abilities.

Possessed of many admirable qualities, he realized to the latter the gospel precept of forgiveness, and his indulgent tenderness for his fellow-creatures knew but kind words, thoughts and deeds for those who had injured him.

To give only one instance of it: General Comonfort, like the modern Italian politicians, though he persecuted the Church, still retained confidence in the conscientious care bestowed by priests and nuns on their charges, and like them, placed his two motherless daughters at the convent of the Sacred Heart. These young ladies had good dispositions and were very much liked by all.

The day on which Monsignor Labastida was to arrive the pupils were all drawn up in a line on the long gallery to receive him. Accompanied by the Superiorress he passed along the line and was told the name and nationality of each pupil, but as at that time he spoke no English, he could only address the Spaniards, of whom there were many.

Having finished the rounds, turning to the Superiorress, he asked in Spanish: "But I do not see General Comonfort's daughters; where are they?" On being told that they had, through a feeling of diffidence and delicacy, chosen to remain in their rooms, he said:

"But I wish especially to see them and to give them my blessing. They are my dear children. I wish to tell them so. Call them that I may do so."

A few moments after the General's daughters came down accompanied by one of the nuns, and sobbing, knelt to kiss the Bishop's ring.

In all the long gallery not a sound was heard save the sobs of the two kneeling girls.

Then as the Superiorress gently raised them from their kneeling posture, the good Bishop addressed them in the beautiful Spanish language, calling them his dear children, "Mis queridas hijas." It was a most touching scene.

To welcome him, a young Spanish girl had been chosen to recite some complimentary verses in Spanish. Whether through timidity or want of memory, to her great mortification she faltered and burst into tears. But the kind Bishop immediately consoled her by saying that her failure was far more flattering to him for it showed how real were her feelings that she should be overcome by her emotion.

Monsignor Labastida being desirous of learning to speak English, two pupils, accompanied by one of the nuns, were appointed to walk with him during the recreation hour in order to converse. In fine weather they walked in the grounds, otherwise in the parlor.

The Bishop was fond of reciting Longfellow's Psalm of Life. One of the pupils would recite a line. Monsignor Labastida repeated it, his pronunciation, wherever faulty, being corrected—then the line was written down for him on a little white slate always carried for his use, and was presented to him in order that he might observe the spelling of the words, and thus they proceeded through the whole poem.

On Madame—telling him one day that one of these pupils was about to go on a visit to some friends—

"Friends!" he replied. "In order to have friends three things are necessary: To open our heart, our purse and our mouth."—*F. L. in Buffalo Union and Times.*

Heat and Cold.

The use of the hands, as in washing in hot water, then exposing them to extreme cold, is prolific of a very common misery. Mrs. Robert Simpson, 71 Berkeley St., Toronto, Ont., writes, Oct. 2, 1891, as follows:—"St. Jacobs Oil cured me of rheumatic cramps of the hands, after all other treatment failed me. My hands were much swollen and painful, and for a time I was nearly helpless; however, thanks to the magic touch of St. Jacobs Oil, shortly after its use I was relieved, and ultimately, entirely cured. I now always have a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil in the house."

S. Chadwick, of Arcadia, Wayne Co., writes: "I have had severe attacks of Asthma for several years. I commenced taking Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The first dose relieved me in one hour. I continued taking it in teaspoonful doses for a few days, and have not had an attack of it since, nor nearly a year."

SOME SYMPTOMS OF WORMS are: Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

"THE GRAND OLD MAN."

How Near he Came to Being a Member of the Catholic Church.

An esteemed Irish correspondent writes us:
Rostrevor, Co. Down, Ireland,
February 5, 1892.
Editor *Union and Times*:

I enclose you a cutting which I made from an Irish newspaper more than a dozen years ago. It is undoubtedly accurate, as I heard the story from several people "who should know" before I saw it in print. It may not be uninteresting now amongst the many reminiscences of the late illustrious Cardinal Manning, which are filling the papers far and near. I also send you a little poem called "At Rostrevor," as reminiscence of old Ireland.

Yours faithfully,

R. J. REILLY, M. D.

We thank our good friend for the interesting clipping, which is herewith appended; and accept his little poem with gratitude that will be intensified should he remember us similarly again.

AM ILLUSTRIOUS CONVERT—NEARLY. This is the clipping Dr. Reilly sends. It tells a remarkable incident:—

"Amongst the strange events in this strange world there is scarcely one more surprising than one relating to a most illustrious individual. After a lapse of over forty years, it now comes to the front, to the surprise of many who wonder that a matter of such great importance had escaped the cognizance of those who are always on the alert. At the time above mentioned, when the Tractarian Movement was at its full swing, and when the secessions to Rome were most numerous, and included some of the most distinguished men in the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, the event above referred to took place. The narrative of the circumstances attending it have been given by a Roman Catholic of the highest respectability, and on whose veracity the most implicit reliance can be placed. According to the statement of this reverend gentleman it appears that on a fine summer's evening about forty years ago, a carriage drove up to the residence of his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, at Golden Square. In this vehicle were two gentlemen and a lady, who, on being admitted to the house, said that they required to speak with His Eminence on important business. The interview with the Cardinal, which ensued, was of a very protracted character, and, on the visitors taking their leave, His Eminence ordered his chaplain into his presence and told him to have the private chapel ready at an early hour the following morning, as a lady and two gentlemen were to be received with the usual ceremonial into the Roman Catholic Church. The chaplain complied with the instruction which he had received, and, when the morning came, only the gentleman and the lady entered an appearance, and they were duly enrolled members of the Roman Catholic communion. Those two persons were the present Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster (Dr. Manning) and Miss Gladstone. The gentleman who had promised on the previous evening to be present to adjure Protestants was no less a person than William T. Gladstone, ex-Premier of England, and so generally known as 'The Grand Old Man.' Of the entire truth of the above statement made by the Rev. Chaplain of His Eminence, there cannot be a shadow of doubt, and this being so, it appears strange indeed that a matter of so much importance had been so long kept a secret. This in all probability arose from the fact that the leader of the Oxford Movement, and the head of the Roman Catholic Church in England did not wish to have it known that they had lost an illustrious convert at a time when it was supposed by them that his adhesion to Rome had been entirely secured."

A Healthy and Delicious Beverage.
Monsieur Choudat. Learn to make a real cup of Chocolate, by addressing C. Alfred Choudat, Montreal, and get free samples with directions.

For Young or Old.
GENTLEMEN.—One of my little girls (aged 4 years) had been troubled with constiveness in its worst form since infancy. We tried different remedies which gave relief while using, but as soon as discontinued she would be worse than before using. She lost her appetite and was growing weak and delicate. A friend of mine who had used B. B. R. with grand results for the same disease advised me to try it, and also the Burdock Pills, which we did. She did not take the contents of one bottle before it relieved her, and not only relieved her but permanently cured her, for she has not been troubled once since, and she is now eight years old.

HENRY REYNOLDS, Sarcopa, Ont.
When nature smiles again in the spring days, mankind often groans from the effects of bad blood and kindred troubles engendered by the long hard winter. Remove the cause of all the trouble by purifying your blood with nature's remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, the best blood purifier and tonic ever discovered.

Mr. John McCarthy, Toronto, writes: "I can unhesitatingly say that Norton and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is the best medicine in the world. It cured me of heartburn that troubled me for over thirty years. During that time I tried a great many different medicines, but this wonderful medicine was the only one that took hold and rooted out the disease."

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BEST ON EARTH.
SURPRISE SOAP.
The "Surprise" way
ON WASH DAY.
Takes out the dirt;
makes "the wash"
sweet, clean, white;
leaves the hands soft
and smooth; without
boiling or scalding.
READ the directions
on the wrapper.
Surprise Soap can be had on
anything; everywhere;
in any way; at any
and every time.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and assimilation, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle insidues are finding their way into our system wherever there is a weak point. We may escape may a fatal attack by keeping our system well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Dr. J. C. Epps' Cocoa.*
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Druggists, or direct from:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS

Furnished in the best style and at prices low enough to bring it within the reach of all.

WORKS: 484 RICHMOND STREET
R. LEWIS.

FARMS CHEAP THE FINEST, RICHEST SOIL IN THE WORLD.

NO BLIZZARDS, NOR DESTROYING CYCLONES.
LONG LINE OF EXPENSIVE FREIGHTS, BUT THE
BEST PAYING MARKETS right at the door for farmers in Michigan. How to get a farm on such terms, and full information, address C. M. BARNES, LANSING, MICHIGAN.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY

Next Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1892—March 2nd and 16th and April 6th and 20th.

LIST OF PRIZES.

3134 PRIZES
WORTH - \$52,740.00

CAPITAL PRIZE
WORTH - \$15,000.00

TICKET, - - \$1.00

11 TICKETS FOR \$10.00

ASK FOR CIRCULARS.

3134 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

S. E. LEBLANC, MANAGER,
81 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL, CANADA.

A Food

that is eminently

The Great

Strength-Giver

Should be SOUGHT
AFTER by those
seeking to
attain
Physical Development
and good powers of
ENDURANCE

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS and BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all
Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.