

Lines for Ash Wednesday.

"Follow Me: I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." Without the way there is no going; without the truth there is no knowing; without the life there is no living.—Thomas a Kempis.

The holy reason now has come,
The time for prayer and fast;
O, may I spend it, dear Lord,
As though it were my last.

For forty days, our Model kept
His fast in desert lone;
Upon the dewy ground he slept,
His pillow but a stone.

"As I have done, do ye," He said,
When near His Passion came;
We love Thy word, O dearest Lord!
All we who bear Thy name.

On this most solemn Church-day morn,
We kneel with love and trust,
And on our brows the sign receive
That we are of the dust.

Upon the brow a double sign—
The ashes—
In form of cross—to signify,
We rise to endless day.

Dear Lord! before Thy altar, now
I offer heart and soul;
Imprint on me, as on my brow,
The seal of Thy control.

And never may my erring feet
Far from Thy cross stray;
But may I, with a love complete,
Thy sweet behests obey.—Ave Maria.

A HORRIBLE SACRILEGE IN THE DIOCESE OF GRENOBLE, FRANCE.

Noble Protest of the Bishop.

On the subject of the recent attack of which he has been the object, the Bishop of Grenoble writes to the Univers:

"I am a second time obliged to beg the use of your journal to explain my actions. Not long ago, a letter was attributed to me which I did not write; to-day my words are misquoted. Before citing them, I am bound to relate what called them forth."

"M. Poncin, the Mayor of Gieres, a place near Grenoble, coming Sunday from a tavern, designedly, and in a spirit of bravado, went towards the village school, where a crucifix hung upon the wall, and, before the people, threw it into the public cesspool."

"This odious occurrence was so notorious that the Prefect of Isere felt himself obliged to punish the Mayor in question by suspending him from his functions for two months."

"The Diocese of Grenoble, greatly attached to the Faith, was as much afflicted as horrified by this sacrilege. I kept silence. But, having to recommend our free schools to the generosity of my faithful flock, I believed that the time of faithfulness had come, and I spoke."

"We know—alas! too well—that an attempt is being made to un-Christianize France. In all parts clamors resound as they formerly resounded in Jerusalem. It is not only the Jews that cry, 'Tolle! Tolle!' There are Christian apostates who add sacrilege to blasphemy. Here, most dear brethren, words die on our lips at the thought of certain public profanations in our Diocese. We have only tears to weep on the image of our adorable Saviour. We feel that such an insult demands more than tears: it must have blood. This blood God demands, and He will have it. May it rather be ours than yours and that of your children! But the crime of high treason against God creates among the people who commit it a frightful debt, payable only in blood. 'Sati sanguinis effusioni non fit remissio,' Mark these words, so much censured by the journalists."

"First, I observe that these gentlemen do not speak of the crucifix cast into the cesspool by the said Mayor: they, willfully or not, hide from their readers the criminal matters, presenting the question in a false light, and completely distort it."

"Words, we repeat, die on our lips before this profanation. How could it be otherwise when we think of the crucifix thrown into a cesspool? Is not this crucifix the image of the Word Incarnate, dead on the cross for the salvation of the human race?—of Jesus Christ, whom we love, whom we adore, who is our Lord, to whom we give our love and our life. The crucifix! We have carried it to a hundred different regions for twenty-five years, and our great care at the present hour is to make it honored."

"And they would have us remain insensible to the thought of outrages without name, of which the Divine image is the object?"

"Let us add that a noble and courageous lady went to supplicate the Mayor to permit her to have the crucifix buried, that she might recover the crucifix; the Mayor refused. The image of the son of God made man remains still in filth."

"Let the Government know in good time what we suffer, in the depths of our Catholic souls, in our wounded hearts, and have pity on us. Let it defend its Mayor, but at least return to us the profaned crucifix, that we may make triumphant reparation to it."

"You, gentlemen of the press, laugh at our Faith and our sorrow, if you please, but talk no more of liberty, and avoid ever affirming your respect for religion."

"Your fathers of 1791 had not come to your degree of contempt for sacred things. Read this law of the 24th of July, 1791:—'Law—Police correctionnelle (Art. XL). Those who have outraged the objects of any worship whatever, whether in a public place, or in the spots intended for its exercise, or its ministers, etc., etc., shall be condemned to pay a fine which shall not exceed 500 francs, and an imprisonment not exceeding a year.'

"You find fault because I said that this profanation demands blood. Are you such strangers to what, from Calvary to the present time, has followed the profanation of the Cross, to doubt it? Jerusalem in ruins, after a dreadful siege in which the Jews perished by hundreds of thousands, when mothers were reduced to eat their own children—Jerusalem, is she, her wandering people scattered, without a country throughout the world, not a proof that the Deicide must shed his blood? Do not say that there is no relation between the death of Jesus Christ and these misfortunes, since the Saviour had announced all these misfortunes when weeping for Jerusalem and for His country. I could cite volumes of evidence to show that profanations of the Cross are always followed by the effusion of blood."

"I know that this profanation is not Deicide, but it would be hard to find, at their committee. All the other members would have died with their boots on before reaching the Acts of the Apostles."

in 1830 for a stroke of a fan given to a French ambassador; who found fault with the punishment!

"What do I say? When you are insulted you cry out for blood, who, being only men, have no right to do so; and when I, pointing to the immolation on Calvary itself, affirm with the whole Sacred Scripture, and particularly with Saint Paul, that sin is expiated only by the effusion of blood, you exclaim: Do you not see that the crucifixions of Paganism were effaced only by the blood of the Divine Lamb, the blood of millions of martyrs? It was thus that the purified sky was raised over a new world."

"Know, gentlemen, that human blood flows in waves in savage nations, and among the more civilized where Mass is not said. Where the altar of a Catholic people are overturned, where the Cross of Calvary is profaned, and the blood of Christ ceases to flow, there the blood of man is spilled. 'You say, gentlemen, that I invoke war that there may be blood; no, I do not invoke war, but I fear it. That is certainly allowable to a man who loves his country, and who has more than once exposed his life to cause her to be respected; who is ready to spill his blood for her well being."

"Besides, does not France suffer at present? Are there not battlefields where French blood flows? Is not Algeria inundated? Are not our colonies decimated by malignant fevers? Is the soil of France itself not becoming barren? Do not frightful accidents every day stupefy us?"

"In truth, if I were thirsty for blood, as you pretend, I could satisfy myself now. I suffer for my country, and my most ardent desire is to see her happy in possession of her old traditional glory."

Maine News.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in praise of their curative qualities.—Portland Argus.

Oscar Wilde and Walt Whitman met with enthusiasm and milk punch on Wednesday. The Englishman tenderly adored the American to call him "Oscar," and his elder said that "Oscar" seemed to him "like a great big, splendid boy." Mr. Wilde expounded at great length the aesthetic theories, and Mr. Whitman observed: "I wish well to you, Oscar; and as to the aesthetes, I can only say that you are young and ardent and the field is wide, and if you want my advice, I say go ahead." Then they took some milk punch, and dreamed of faint lilies. —New York Tribune.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treating giving successful self-treatment address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

One of our Boston millionaire railroad kings, says the Courier, has a brother who is quite hard of hearing, while he himself is known from here to Burlington in Missouri as having a very prominent nose. Once he went to New York and dined at a friend's house, where he sat between two young ladies. The ladies talked to him very loudly and rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally one of them fairly yelled a little commonplace remark at him and then said, in an ordinary tone to the other,—"Did you ever see such a nose in all your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said our millionaire; "it is my brother who is deaf."

The pangs endured by the early Christians martyred were no doubt excruciating, but not so prolonged or scarcely more dreadful than those experienced by the sufferers from inflammatory rheumatism—a disease which is easily curable at the outset with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a sovereign remedy for pain—a reliable curative of kidney, liver and other complaints, and a medicine of the purest as well as the most salutary kind.

A Scotch schoolmaster, having repeatedly and last angrily denounced his pupils "who signed Magna Charta" a little girl tremblingly replied: "Please, sir, it was me."

A Real Necessity.

No house should be without a bottle of Hagar's Yellow Oil, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery. It is called by some the Good Samaritan, by others the Cure-all, and by the afflicted an Angel of Mercy.

There are men who have so little of earnest ambition in their lives that they are forced to the conclusion that they were born merely for the purpose of digestion.

Dyspepsia.

that all prevalent disease of civilized life, is always attended with a disordered sympathetic system and bad secretions, and no remedy is better adapted to its cure than Burdock Blood Bitters taken according to special directions found on every bottle.

A gentleman in New Orleans was agreeably surprised to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner. He inquired of his servant how it was obtained. "Why, sir," replied Sambo "dat turkey has been roasting on our fence five nites. So dis mornin' I seize him for de rent ob de fence."

A Popular Remedy.

Hagar's Pectoral Balm is one of the most deservedly popular remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, whooping cough, croup, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints. For sale by all dealers.

Those who do not know the worth of money can never appreciate the misery they often cause in not paying their obligations promptly to those who are needy. One dollar promptly paid, will in a day's time cancel many obligations, make many a heart glad and do much good. It is not business to say, "Call again, when you have money ready to pay a legitimate bill. Prompt pay makes better times. Misers are curses upon our land."

"What every one says must be true" And every one who has tested its merits speaks warmly in praise of Hagar's Pectoral Balm as a positive cure for all throat and lung complaints, coughs and colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and incipient consumption.

An Arkansas man named Ladd shot his wife a few days ago because they disagreed about a passage in the Bible. It is a fortunate thing for the New Testament revisers that this Arkansas man was not a member of their committee. All the other members would have died with their boots on before reaching the Acts of the Apostles."

A Wonderful Substance.

The Chicago Western Catholic says: "It is indorsed by Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, and by some of our most honored and respected priests throughout the country who have used it for rheumatism with success where all other remedies failed. We refer here to St. Jacobs Oil. We know of several persons in our own circle who were suffering with that dreadful disease, rheumatism, who tried everything and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine which proved of no benefit. We advised them to try St. Jacobs Oil. Some of them laughed at us for faith in the 'patent stuff,' they chose to call it. However, we induced them to give it a trial, and it accomplished its work with such a magic-like rapidity that the same people are now its strongest advocates, and will not be without it in their houses on any account."

Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what the most skillful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy, did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlay, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlay's indorsement:

"In truth, if I were thirsty for blood, as you pretend, I could satisfy myself now. I suffer for my country, and my most ardent desire is to see her happy in possession of her old traditional glory."

"Besides, does not France suffer at present? Are there not battlefields where French blood flows? Is not Algeria inundated? Are not our colonies decimated by malignant fevers? Is the soil of France itself not becoming barren? Do not frightful accidents every day stupefy us?"

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A Remarkable Family Gathering.

A remarkable family gathering took place on Dec. 28 at Courtfield, England, the ancestral seat of the old Roman Catholic Vaughans, to bless a domestic chapel. Three uncles of the "Squire," Bishop Vaughan of Plymouth, and Father Edmund and Richard Vaughan of the Society of Jesus, represented the last generation; while Herbert, Bishop of Salford, Jerome, Benedictine Prior of Port Augustus, and two religious, all brothers, testified that the ecclesiastical traditions of the Vaughans is being maintained in the present one. Two other brothers of Squire Vaughan were necessarily absent—Ede, Archbishop of Sydney, and Basil, a wandering missionary in South American forests.

"Old Reliable." There are many reputed remedies for that very prevalent disease, chronic nasal catarrh, but none which have given general satisfaction and become acknowledged standard preparations except Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has proved itself a specific in the worst forms of the disease. By druggists.

There's one thing I envy a hog for," said Spencertown to the barber. "He can't have to be shaved till after death. 'Some hogs does and some hogs doesn't,' replied the barber. There is no use arguing with a barber while in his power."

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not decayed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brassy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

Consumption Cured.

SINCE 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from his office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with this disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to decline it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and reliable cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and attested by the desire to relieve suffering humanity. I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me with stamp, naming full name, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, and will send you, for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English. W. A. NOYES, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 106-35, w-cov

LOCAL NOTICES.

R. S. MURRAY & Co. are prepared to fit up churches, public buildings, hotels and private residences with Brussels, Whittan, velvet, tapestry, three-ply Kid, plush, and all the latest styles of Carpets, matting, English oil cloth, cut to fit rooms; American and Canadian oil cloth. French, English and German lace curtains always on hand. Largest stock of house furnishings in America. Carpets made and laid at very small charges, cut, matted and tacked free, 124 Dundas street, and 125 Carling street.

THE SADDEST OF SAD SIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age, brought about by the loss of the hair, are now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingalese Hair Restorer becomes more general. By its use the scanty locks of age once more resume their former color and the hair become thick and luxuriant as ever; with its aid we can now defy the change of years, resting assured that no Grey Hair at any rate will come to sadden us. Sold at 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

For the best photos made in the city go to FOX BROS., 260 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and pastaports, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures a specialty.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Are you distressed and troubled with your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, get at once a bottle of Dr. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the best physicians in the world, and is sold in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quieten the blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds, and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle."

MORPHINE HABIT.

No pay till cured. Ten years' experience. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mass. 175-13w-cov

STAMMERING

The Canadian Institute for the Cure of Stammering and all forms of Impediment in speech. Hundreds of cases of speech sufferer have been cured at this Institute during the past three years. For circulars and testimonials, address—STAMMERING INSTITUTE, JOHN ST., LONDON, ONT.

TESTIMONIAL.

I have been troubled for a number of years with a very disagreeable impediment in speech. I heard of the London Institute, and after considerable investigation I concluded to try it. The treatment proved to be all I could wish, and I found myself improving from the first day. In a very short time my speech was perfectly free, and I was enabled to speak in public as well as private without fear of stammering. It is now four months since I left the Institute, and I am certain now that the cure is permanent.

JOSEPH ANDERSON.

Queen's University, Kingston.

CHEAP BOOKS.

Alba's Dream and other stories..... 25c
Crucifix of Baden and other stories..... 25c
Fleurbaey, by Madam Craven..... 25c
The Trowel or the Cross and other stories..... 25c

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