

heard to-day which opened within me a window that has been shut since I was a child. I hate that Roderick; I don't misunderstand me. It was the logic, the good sense, that your priest uttered and the manhood to which he appealed that affected me. Somehow he made feel that for three years I have been dead; and that even I might rise again to a new and better manhood."

"Will you try, Phil?" asked Roderick eagerly, placing his hands upon the shoulders of his friend. "Will you?"

"I will try, old man."

"Will you let me help you? It will be a greater favor to me than to you. Will you paint the picture?"

The artist hesitated and turned his head away, fixing his eyes upon the stained glass window over the chancel. Presently his friend continued:

"How much, Phil, did you receive for a life-size portrait when you first returned from Paris and took up your work here? Approximately, \$3,000 was it not?"

"Yes, at least that much."

"Very well. For the execution of this order, provided it is completed and delivered to me one year from to-day, I will pay you \$1,200 in advance. I will pay you \$1,000 each in monthly payments of \$100 each in advance. Will you accept the order?"

Again the artist hesitated, but at last he raised his head and said slowly:

"If you will accept a condition that I will make, yes. It is that during the year you make no effort to see me or my work nor communicate with me other than to forward the monthly remittance."

"Agreed, Phil," said his friend gladly. "If you will accept the first payment now, and without waiting for a reply he took the money from his pocket and thrust it into the artist's hand."

They left the church together and went out upon the street silently, but there the artist paused, and turning faced his friend.

"We part here, Roderick," he said tentatively. "and we part for a year. Tell me, shall I paint an ideal of the perfect man, or shall I follow the accepted models?"

"As you will, but I prefer your own ideal—your idea of what a perfect man should be in body, soul, mind and strength. Do you not recall your own youthful ambition? How many times have I heard you say, 'Some day I will paint a Christ.' This is your opportunity. Do it, my friend. Make it the work of your life. Put your best energy and your whole soul in the work."

"I will paint it, Roderick," replied the artist slowly. "I will not disappoint you. Within the month I will send you my address. It will be somewhere in the country. Good-bye, God bless you! You have done more for me to-day than words can tell. Good-bye!"

Philip Sutherland did not totter when he walked away from the church that he had so reluctantly entered scarcely more than an hour before. There was no more cringing in his attitude, no slouching despondency in his gait.

On the outskirts of a quiet Connecticut village, in the north wing of an old colonial mansion, the artist had his studio, and there, day after day, week after week and month after month he studied and sketched and dreamed and sketched again, the ideal perfect man, and while he sketched, he painted his eyes grew brighter, deeper and more glad, his cheeks were round and glowed with health, and his touch became firm and steady.

Once begun, the task absorbed him as nothing else ever had done. During those months of study he had made sketches of the boy who had interviewed the wise men—both hearing and asking them questions—of the young man who had worked for years at the carpenter's trade, developing sinews, muscle and sterling manhood of the Man who as a fisherman, when his friends gave themselves up for lost, in the violence of a storm took them safely to shore; of the Man who, when the mob threatened him faced it unflinchingly, demanding that he was without sin, should cast the first stone; of the Man who, alone and without human aid, drove the money changers from the temple to the street; of the Man who, facing a starving multitude, compelled it to silence and to patience until the hungry could be fed; of the Man who, in the humility that is engendered by strength of mind and power of physique, could forgive Peter for his treachery, and of the Man who possessed the fortitude, the courage and the muscle to bear the rude cross from the place of condemnation to the place of execution.

It was not until the new year had come and gone that he began to portray upon the canvas the features of this more than Man, the most difficult task of all. Time after time he painted it out and began anew. He wanted the humility of strength, not of weakness; the charity which is a part of conscious power, the forbearance of latent strength of mind and body, the intensity of purpose and tenacity of effort which are born of the determination to accomplish and the knowledge that success is certain, and at last he accomplished it. That was about the beginning of Lent.

When he realized that the picture was completed, he covered it with a sheet and spent his days in long walks upon the country roads, so that during four weeks or more he did not again look upon his work, and those who had known Philip Sutherland in the past could scarcely have recognized him now.

One week before the fulfilment of his contract was due, on the morning of the Sunday before Easter, he uncovered the painting for the first time since its completion. He studied it critically, and then with a sigh of regret that his work was done he telegraphed to his friend:

"Come on Easter morning. The painting is completed." And on Easter morning Roderick Douglas arrived.

The early morning bells were ringing out merrily from the steeple of

the little country church nearby when they entered the studio together.

"Stand here," said the artist, placing his friend on the spot where he himself had passed so many hours studying the work. Then he removed the screen.

"What do you think of it, Roderick?" the artist asked after a long silence.

"I see more than you meant that man should see," replied Douglas dreamily. "I see your own salvation in the work that you have done. It is the Christ that has risen within you, Phil, that has painted this picture, strange talents alone. They never could have accomplished such a work as this. The figure and the pose are those of a Man who is greater than his kind and who is conscious of his power. You have succeeded, for you have painted a perfect Man. Tell me how you did it?"

The artist was silent for a moment and then made answer slowly:

"I do not know, Rod. It was born in me, I think, last Easter morning, when I heard the words: 'Christ, being risen from the dead, dieth no more. Sin hath no more dominion over Him.' I was dead, then, Roderick, that is, every good impulse in me was dead—when I walked into the old church where we used to go together when we were boys. I thought then when I heard those words, if Christ rose from the dead, why cannot I? I had been three years dead, and during my year of work upon that painting I have risen and am again alive. Sin hath no more dominion over me. In perhaps the most moderate among his fellow Nationalists, brought up as he had been under a better form of government and fairer institutions. He could not help saying, however, that Ireland had no Government; for the three gentlemen sitting in this House practically represented nobody in Ireland; they were the gaciers of Ireland, the turnkeys of the vast prison into which Ireland had been converted."

Let it not be said that the Irish people take no interest in the cause of education. They had erected colleges everywhere. They had founded such as few lands possessed, and ordinary schools. He was not prepared to admit that by the people generally no interest was taken in the ordinary national schools. They had confidence in the manager who was their trusted friend and in the teacher. But it was hardly to be expected that poor parents, constrained to work in England in order to obtain money to pay their way, could take so much interest as others. Whose the responsibility? What did this Parliament give? Who built the schools? Again he asked where did the responsibility rest? On this Parliament, the majority of whom did not give one fig for Ireland; upon the abominable system of laws devised to make the country poor and to keep it poor; upon the system which never wanted and never was intended to have the children of Irishmen educated. While Parliament could not give too much money to already richly endowed Universities which happened to be the pets of this Parliament, Ireland could do no University, and Ireland could to the majority of the people. While the State most liberally helped education in every way in this country, it starved Ireland in this important matter, and he held that the cause of primary education in Ireland should receive more encouragement and more generous support than was now extended by the State. The taxes which England imposed upon works bringing no benefit to her. They had no quarrel with any country in the world—except with England—and they could well do without an army and a navy. They would have no quarrel with this country if they were left to manage their own affairs. Their money—Irish money—was not spent for Irish purposes. Here was the chance of a reform and of a mighty reform. Let the State seriously undertake to help their schools, help in the matter of building and equipment, and do such work as the State was supposed to do. The manager, the teacher, and the people understood their obligations, and as at all times would carry them out. For his part he had little hope for genuine reform in this matter until the right of the Irish people to the government of their own country should have been admitted, and until the only Parliament competent to deal with such matters should have been established—the Parliament of Ireland.

did it give now? Not one penny; while only a few yards away from this bright lively institution were the Model School and Queen's College—deathlike in the atmosphere around them, the flickering spark of life kept burning by the thousands of pounds given them annually by the State.

The Irish representatives had been asked for suggestions; he would venture to offer one as a remedy for this state of things. Hand over the model school to those who could make use of it; transfer the control so that the door might open to Catholic children; sell the school and let some return to it, make it useful and let some return to it. There were those in Galway who could turn it into a useful institution. That was not all. A short time ago, want was felt for a boarding school for girls in Galway City and appeal made for support, which was so eagerly responded to that in a short time an elegant building was erected. The Dominicans stepped in and took possession and prepared it for the reception of the pupils, but the State, instead of assisting, taxed so highly that the Dominicans could hardly meet it. To him, coming from the Province of Quebec, Canada, where such a tax would not be tolerated for an instant, where the State was so generous in the matter of exemptions and subventions relating to education, this tax appeared an odious outrage. But it was thus that things were done in Ireland—always against the spirit, the wish, and interest of the people. It was thus that the art of government of a people was understood and practised. He was perhaps the most moderate among his fellow Nationalists, brought up as he had been under a better form of government and fairer institutions. He could not help saying, however, that Ireland had no Government; for the three gentlemen sitting in this House practically represented nobody in Ireland; they were the gaciers of Ireland, the turnkeys of the vast prison into which Ireland had been converted."

Let it not be said that the Irish people take no interest in the cause of education. They had erected colleges everywhere. They had founded such as few lands possessed, and ordinary schools. He was not prepared to admit that by the people generally no interest was taken in the ordinary national schools. They had confidence in the manager who was their trusted friend and in the teacher. But it was hardly to be expected that poor parents, constrained to work in England in order to obtain money to pay their way, could take so much interest as others. Whose the responsibility? What did this Parliament give? Who built the schools? Again he asked where did the responsibility rest? On this Parliament, the majority of whom did not give one fig for Ireland; upon the abominable system of laws devised to make the country poor and to keep it poor; upon the system which never wanted and never was intended to have the children of Irishmen educated. While Parliament could not give too much money to already richly endowed Universities which happened to be the pets of this Parliament, Ireland could do no University, and Ireland could to the majority of the people. While the State most liberally helped education in every way in this country, it starved Ireland in this important matter, and he held that the cause of primary education in Ireland should receive more encouragement and more generous support than was now extended by the State. The taxes which England imposed upon works bringing no benefit to her. They had no quarrel with any country in the world—except with England—and they could well do without an army and a navy. They would have no quarrel with this country if they were left to manage their own affairs. Their money—Irish money—was not spent for Irish purposes. Here was the chance of a reform and of a mighty reform. Let the State seriously undertake to help their schools, help in the matter of building and equipment, and do such work as the State was supposed to do. The manager, the teacher, and the people understood their obligations, and as at all times would carry them out. For his part he had little hope for genuine reform in this matter until the right of the Irish people to the government of their own country should have been admitted, and until the only Parliament competent to deal with such matters should have been established—the Parliament of Ireland.

THE INSULT OF IT.

Did any of our high-minded, high-spirited citizens ever reflect upon the veiled insult that an offer to treat contains? You meet a man on the street, he offers you a glass of liquor for you. Why? What does he expect to derive from that act? Is it your good he seeks? Does he suppose that if you need a glass of liquor you cannot buy one for yourself? Just reflect upon it. Imagine a man coming to you and saying, "Come along poor fellow, I have more money than you, I will pay for one if you care to come and have it." You may reply no man would ever use such words. No, but when he asks you to have a drink, he says that which is equivalent of the other remark. Then, again, did you ever meet a man who would stop you on the street and say: "You look hungry, come and have a lunch. I will pay for it?" Or one who would say: "You look shabby, come in and I will pay for a coat, or a hat, or a pair of boots for you?" Not at all likely. No one would do so; and if anyone did so; you would take it to be an insult to offer you a meal, or a hat, that you may need and that may benefit you, how much more so it is not an insult to offer you a drink that will hurt you and that you do not need—Montreal True Witness.

Be always beginning. Never think that you can finish, that you have finished to the end. If we think ourselves more than beginners it is a sign that we have hardly yet begun.

AS A BEACON LIGHT!



SENT ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.
You Are to be the Judge?

READ OUR SPECIAL OFFER

WE WILL SEND TO every reader of THE CATHOLIC RECORD or worthy person recommended by a subscriber or a friend a full trial of our VIT-O-RE by mail, postage and return postage free. You may return it for one month's treatment, or you may keep it for a longer period. If you receive it, you will find it more good than all the drugs and dopes of quacks or good doctors of patent medicines he or she has ever used. Read this over again carefully, and understand that we ask you to pay only when it has done you good and not before. We take all the risk; you have nothing to lose. If it does not benefit you, you pay us nothing. VIT-O-RE is a natural, hard, advancing, and strengthening mineral. It contains iron, fine sulphur and magnesium, and strength and curative value equal to the most powerful, efficacious mineral water drunk from the springs. It is a geological discovery, in that there is nothing added or taken from it. It is the most perfect of the curative agents such diseases as Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Blood Poisoning, Catarrh of the Bladder, Gonorrhoea, and Throat Affections, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections, Stomach and Female Disorders, La Grippe, Malarial Fever, Nervous Prostration, and General Debility, as these cases testify, and as no one, answering this writing for a package, will deny after using VIT-O-RE. It has cured chronic, obstinate, pronounced incurable cases than any other known medicine and will reach such cases with a more rapid and powerful curative action than any medicine, combination of medicines, or doctor's prescription which it is possible to procure.

VIT-O-RE will do the same for you as I have done for hundreds of readers of THE CATHOLIC RECORD. If you will give it a trial, send for a \$1 package at our risk. You have nothing to lose but the sleep in answer to this announcement. We want no one's money whom VIT-O-RE cannot benefit. Can anything be more fair? What sensible person, no matter how prejudiced he or she may be, will not give a cure and will be willing to pay for it, would hesitate to try VIT-O-RE on this liberal offer? One package is usually sufficient to cure ordinary cases; two or three for chronic, obstinate cases. We meet just what we say in this announcement, and will do just as we agree. Write to-day for a package, and what VIT-O-RE has done for me, it has done for me. My back and kidneys were so sore that if I were to work five minutes in a stooping posture it would take me three minutes to straighten up again, and the pain was almost unbearable. I am now as strong in the back and vigorous and full of vim as I was at 16 years, and I give thanks to VIT-O-RE for the great change.

VINCENT J. HARRINGTON.
If your kidneys are causing you any uneasiness; if you fear trouble in these organs, DO NOT DELAY, but begin the treatment immediately with this natural curing and healing Ore. It is NATURE'S SPECIFIC for all irregularities of the vital organs for every trouble in the physical forces, a specific which works in a natural, prompt and efficient manner that no other medicine or combination of medicines can duplicate. Send for a Package on Thirty Days' Trial.

NOT A PENNY UNLESS BENEFITED.

This offer will challenge the attention and consideration, and afterward the gratitude of every living person who desires better health or who suffers from, ill, and diseases which have defied the medical world and grown worse with age. We care not for your skepticism, but ask only your investigation, and at our expense, regardless of what ill you have, by sending us for a package. Address

THEO. NOEL, Geologist,

C. R. DEPT.
Yonge & Temperance Streets,
TORONTO, - - - ONT.

WHEN YOU GO INTO A STORE TO BUY GOODS

No matter in what line, it is with a desire to get the most and best for the least money. If it be goods for wall-tinting and decorating, it is

MURPHY'S COLD WATER

ALABASTINE

that is wanted, because it certainly does give the best returns for the money expended, and possesses many superior advantages over paint, halomine or wallpaper.

ALABASTINE beautifies and purifies the wall. Anyone can do plain-tinting. Any degree of decorating can be done with it. ALABASTINE is permanent. When applied to any firm foundation it can be painted at a less cost than to scrape off wall-paper or halomine, which is necessary before repainting.

Your hardware dealer sells ALABASTINE. In packages only—never sold in bulk. Send your address and get full particulars by return mail. Address

The ALABASTINE CO., Limited, PARIS, ONT.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

THAT OUR PEACE IS NOT TO BE PLACED IN MEN.

By so much the more doth a man draw nigh to God, by how much the farther he withdraweth himself from all earthly comfort.

So much the higher also he ascendeth into God, by how much the lower he descendeth into himself, and by how much the meaner he esteemeth himself.

But he, who attributeth any thing of good to himself, stoppeth the grace of God from coming into him; for the grace of the Holy Ghost ever seeks a humble heart.

If thou couldst perfectly annihilate thyself, and cast out from thyself all created love, then would abundance of grace flow into thee.

When thou lookest towards creatures, the sight of the Creator is withdrawn from thee.

Learn, for the Creator's sake, to overcome thyself in all things; and then thou shalt be able to attain to the knowledge of God.

How little soever it be, if a thing be inordinately loved and regarded, it keeps thee back from the Sovereign Good and corrupts the soul.

Never return a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel. Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever the opportunity offers.

Alcoholic Drink No Cure For Consumption.

In "The Pathological Effects of Alcohol," by William H. Welch, M. D., professor of pathology at Johns Hopkins University, he says—"A large number of the victims of alcoholic intemperance die of some infectious disease than of the special alcoholic affection. Attention has repeatedly been called in this article to the lowering of the resistance of alcoholic patients to many infectious diseases, and the experimental data bearing upon this point have been summarized. This lowered resistance is manifested both by increased liability to contract the disease and by the greater by the severity of the disease. Physicians generally recognized the graver prognosis of pneumonia cholera, erysipelas and other infections in persons who habitually drink to excess than in others."

TRANSACTION BUSINESS.

It is impossible to go through life without some Business Transactions. To simplify such matters and make them profitable you should have a Business Education such as is given at the

NORTHERN Business College

C. A. Fleming Principle Owen Sound.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE
SANDWICH, ONT.

THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC AND COMMERCIAL COURSES. Terms and conditions of admission, and list of books, for full particulars apply to Rev. D. O'SHEA, C.M.P.

Educational.

THE... BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED.

We teach full commercial courses, as well as full shorthand courses. Full civil service courses. Full telegraphic courses.

Our graduates in every department are to-day filling the best positions.

Write for catalogue. Address

J. BRITH JEFFERS, M.A.
Principal
Address: Belleville, Ont.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE
BERLIN, ONT. CANADA. (G.T.R.)

Commercial Course with Business College features.
High School or Academic Course—Preparation for Professional Studies.
College or Arts Course—Preparation for Degrees and Honors.
Board and Tuition per Annum, \$140.00.
For Catalogue Address

REV. JOHN FERRENBAUGH, C.R., Pres.

DO NOT FOOL WITH EDUCATION
Get the best by attending the

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

This school stands for the highest and best in business education in Canada. Enter now. Free Catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

to walked, that if variance of it was but and gray and turned in his chin shirt was entrance of churches of these, peered and. Then, of latent and with the church. ceased to the human earnest seat heard from these, these from the hath no as though personally a moment a prayer in many upon thrilled back, upon the h concentration of the in what he the emotions are not condescend, and in these later, recognition had remembered in with sudden leaving I be recognizing I; but the les was too so he sank in and with ed by the older, and to his ruder, and to find in the im was now for him to see it. son," he Roderick, one should know why I And then away in his even know or I entered me, Philip?" ing his hand that you have no the reply. a brush or The only find in the Does not my truth of this for a little to you, Phil, vain to find it and undisc- seen in the Roderick?" "Do you realize you realize kind of you under still to, I know, is and help from a left to me hil, that this "absorbed in." read past here from this live- 1900 years ly could!" t your man- rific your well as ever unstrung, but shamefully, body and soul rating salom may in drinks. You find de- so I have de- you ever I was in the ur false pride friend now— money— can. I want would help me reversed. If have to prof- favor, not I. favor?" committee ap- chairman, to the portrait of the under, over the the commis- picture? I ve the order, I will make a ere is no one y do it?" or a moment, there was a pression in his low that the almost inand- some questions should have answer yes- less, passion- church as a hat had lost notional, but the sermon we