Lawrence alone in some European country, and arrested for a great

Mr. Gerald had listened at first with sympathy; but at the name of Law-rence her face changed.
"My dear Honora," she said with

my son, no matter how far away, nor how friendless he might be—I cannot imagine him being arrested on a charge of robbery and murder! It is too great a flight of fancy, and too un-But that does not prevent my pitying Mr. Schoninger."

Mrs. Gerald would not have shown

such asperity, probably, had her son never given people anything to forgive in him. Tremblingly alive to his faults, she gladly seized on any charge which it was possible to cast indig-

Honora perceived too well her feelings and the mistake that she herself had made to be in the least annoyed at It may be that she understood better than ever before what might be the pain of one whose affections are engaged by an object which has not her entire approval. Not that she loved Mr. Schoninger, or for a moment fancied that she did; it was only that he had come near enough to excite her imagination on the subject

"Fortunately," she said, after a thoughtful pause, "the people of Crichton are liberal."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Old, Old Story.

The latest "escape" that we have account of is John Dennis Daly, who has been performing on the Pacific coast. John Dennis claims to be an ex-priest and "a brand snatched from the burning." As usual, he began by having his doubts about some of the doctrines of the Catholic Church. Doubt soon led to conviction, and conviction led to absolute separation from the Church communion. Of course he was promptly taken up by the Methodists of San Francisco and Oakland. They asked no questions. They ac cepted his story without investigation or inquiry, and got swindled as usual

Daly told his audiences that as a boy he had grave doubts. boy," he says, "serving Mass, and as a young man in the 'Romish' seminary, I was greatly troubled by the in-Notwithconsistencies around me." standing these doubts, he took orders and was a priest for fourteen years, as he confesses. Doubtless he would still be in the ministry had he not fallen a victim to his appetite for strong drink

After lecturing to the good people near the Golden Gate for some time, Mr. Daly took a vacation. He returned to his old haunts, the saloons, and proceeded to fill up. The Baptist fraternity, who had taken him up and who had paid him liberally for his at tacks on the Catholic Church, were puzzled by his absence. Days passed and he appeared not to keep his en-gagements. The sensational members of the Church, with an eye to business. proceeded to declare that he had been smuggled off by the Catholics and assassinated. One of these men—a Mr. Davie-granted an interview to a reporter, and during the course of it the following dialogue ensued.

"I believe they've done him up. "Whom do you refer to?" he was

Why, the Catholics, of course, attempt it?'

on the day he was in my office he was very much elated over his lecture of the

When in San Francisco to day I called at police headquarters and was shown the billy found on the Tivolli steps the other night. The Italians who were thought to have carried it are probably Catholics, as most Italians are and especially low ones.

'Of course I don't say that these men had anything to do with Rev. Daly's disappearance, but then every thing looks strange, and, in fact, it's a mysterious case all around, and I intend to investigate it thoroughly.

While Mr. Davie was thus speculating, Mr. Daly was in the city tombs "sleeping off a jag," according to a local report. He had been arrested by policeman for drunken and disorderly conduct on the streets, and had been locked up. Thus another shining star in the evangelistic galaxy has dimmed, and another genteel swindle has been practised on the col-lectors of "escapes" and other freaks. -Boston Republic.

At this season of the year cold in the head resulting in Catarrh is alarmingly prevalent. As a precautionary measure a bottle of Nasal Balm should be kept in every household. It speedily relieves and permanently cures the worst cases of cold in the head and catarrh. All dealers or by mail on receipt of 50c. for small, or \$1 for large bottle. G. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Outrivals all Others.

In curing coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, there is one remedy which is unequalled by any other. We refer to Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup which has effected many remarkable cures this season.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you. Altogether Disappeare d.

DEAR SIRS.—About three months ago I was nearly wild with headaches. I started taking B. B. B. and took two bottles and my headaches have disappeared altogether now. I think it a grand medicine.

LETTICE RODES, Londesboro, Ont.

FOR HEADACHE, Constipation, Bilious-ness or Torpid Liver, Burdock Pills are the

VARIABLE APPETITE and itching at the nose are signs of worms. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best cure.

For the CATHOLIC RECORD.

Father Murphy's Sermons

(ALBA.)

Susan O'Donnell was the daughter of an Irish laborer whose wife had decision, "I cannot possibly imagine died leaving him with a considerable family, of whom Susan was the eldest. As his earnings were none too largechiefly because of slack intervals-it was necessary, as well as reasonable, that his children should do for themselves as soon as possible; and Susan being the eldest, set the example by hiring out as housemaid to one of the magnates of the small town in which she lived, leaving "Gran'ma" to look after the younger branches.

There she found herself as comfortable

as kind-heartedness and plenty of worldly means could make her. It happened that the cook in this well-to-do family was an extremely amiable young woman, only a very

few years older than Susan; and the two girls soon became fast friends. having been brought up Susan by an exceedingly pious and in-telligent Catholic mother, soon found her affection for her new friend taking on the form of a strong desire for her conversion; the more so that Mollie's Protestantism did not appear to be very deeply rooted, and her desire to learn something about the Catholic religion was often and openly expressed. The office of instructress was something new to Susan, her experiences in that line having been confined to hearing her little sister and brothers repeat their daily portion of catechism before proceeding to school. As she had, however, studied well her own cate-chism, she was able to give pretty fair culty whatever in accepting the fundamental doctrines of the Faith—the infallibility of the Church, the supremacy of St. Peter and his successors, the sacraments, and even prayer to the

Blessed Virgin and the saints. Matters went on encouragingly for some time, when one day Mollie, enter ing the room which was devoted to the use of the two girls, found Susan busy sewing new strings to her scapular.

"Mercy me! what's that?" she asked with an astonished look. "Tis my scapulars," answered

Susan, reddening slightly. "Your what? "Sure, an' didn't you never se

scapulars before?"
"What's it for?" continued Mollie, ignoring the question, and contemplating the article.
"Well, we wear it—for—for—sure,

'tis the scapulars of the Blessed Mother of God. That's why we wear it."
"For land's sake!" exclaimed

Mollie, bursting into a perfect roar of laughter. Poor Susan, feeling her in-ability to make the mystery more clear, stuffed the scapular into her work-box, till a more private moment. For some little time, the cook had

been in the habit of accompanying Susan to Vespers; and just about the time the scapular came to the front, Mrs. Earle, their mistress, began to twit Mollie with her attendance at the Catholic church, of which she made no secret. Mrs. Earle was a woman of education, and had travelled a good deal. But her anti-Catholic prejudices were so strong that whatever she had seen or read of the Church's practices, either at home or abroad, was the butt replied Mr. Davie; "who else would of her unsparing and unquestioning ridicule. She therefore began to treat Mollie to a daily dish of "It was Rev. Daly's intention," continued Mr. Davie, "to locate here, and drink too much holy water; recomtions;" told her she hoped she did not mended her to rub her throat with a blest candle as a preventive of quinzy; in the shape of an audible whisper told her amazing tales about the Bamold her amazing tal bino, the black-faced Virgin, and all the other things the Catholics "worshiped, just like a parcel of Pagans.'
The effect on Mollie was very pro nounced; and poor Susan, feeling the injustice of it all, yet powerless to throw any true light on the subject. blushed, and held her peace. She referred to her catechism; but beyond explaining that objects became sanctified "by the word of God, and by prayer," as St. Paul says, it afforded no assistance.

"Sure, then, and it was always so in the Church," was her solitary and not always satisfactory reply to Mollie's frequent and rather contemptuous

whys. Susan thought a good deal about it: and finally, urged partly by her solicitude for her friend, and partly by a desire to understand better for herself things which seemed so trivial or so offensive to others, she determined to ask Father Murphy about them. She therefore took an early opportunity of calling at the priest house, where she found the good Father in the hall, in hat and top coat, his buggy being in waiting at the door. She would have deterred her consultation, but Father Murphy, When she explained her it was.

for a moment; then he said:
"Well, my good girl, I am just going on a sick-call, and must not stop even to instruct you. But-I'll tell you what I will do; it will be by far the best way of meeting the difficulty. on the subject for next Sunday even-

trouble, the priest looked thoughtful

ing. Try to get your friend, and as many others as you can, to come." Sunday evening found Susan and reported miracles, as is

the absurd explanations given by Protestants of many practices seen in accepted. Catholic countries, and gave the true history of celebrated pictures and statues known as "miraculous." He statues known as "miraculous." told how the wearing of the scapular was a divinely-sanctioned adaptation the beautiful mediaval custom

whereby noble warriors wore on their persons a badge, or scarf, or other smaller token, in honor of the lady of their love. He dealt with the innumerable "whys," of Protestants, and even of some Catholics, as, "Why should the Church attach a blessing or an Indulgence to such miserable trifles -to a bit of rag, a morsel of green stuff, a drop of water, a threepenny Why should she attach any importance at all to some trifling de tail, as, for instance, to whether I say the Angelus standing or kneeling-as if the prayer were not equally either way? If there is a Jubilee, why must I recite the necessary pray ers in three different churches instead of only in one? And why must it be in these or those particular churches,

instead of any other? In replying to all this cavilling, Father Murphy recalled how Almighty God robuked Moses for striking the rock twice when He told him to strike it once; how He also rebuked him for striking it at all when He bade him speak to it; how He punished the prophet for turning out of the way when He had commanded him not to turn to the right or left. He reminded his hearers of the occasion answers to Mollie's questions; and she reminded his hearers of the occasion began to have good hopes of her ultimately embracing the truth, the of a blind man with clay made with ultimately embracing the truth, the of a blind man with clay made with more so that Mollie seemed to find no dif-spittle, and then commanded him to go and bathe in the pool of Siloam. The objectors of that day,' tinued the good Father, "doubtless said why did the Lord not restore the blind man without all that? Was not His Omnipotent Word sufficient; of what use was the clay; what better was the water of Siloam than any other Elisha. When the prophet water? divinely inspired, directed Naaman, the leper, to dip seven times in the river Jordan, the Syrian did actually fire up on a similar ground. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better all the rivers of Israel?" He than might also, according to the same view, have added: 'If the waters of Jordan possess any miraculous virtue, why must I dip seven times? Why will not

once do just as well?'
"Numberless instances recorded in Holy Writ," said Father Murphy in conclusion, "serve to show beyond a doubt that there is some deep mystery and divine wisdom in this pointed selection of small and trifling things as channels of grace. He who created us, and who knows all the intricacies of our being, perceives in fallen human nature some vice to which these despised trifles and littlenesses are the antidote. That vice is—Pride, the very root of evil, the very vice of the devils. It is our pride which makes us revolt against them. "Shall I be beholden to the virtue attached to a bit of blest palm, or a string of beads? As if I were a baby! These things are only fit for old women and little chil Well, does not our Lord saydren !" Except ye become as little children, ye shall not enter the kingdom

heaven?" The congratulations which the good priest received on his breathlessly listened-to instruction, were as gratifying as unexpected. The first reached him on his way down the pulpit-stair, years, who sat with his mother owards Catholicity had been nipped in the bud by the ill-manners of some urchins who had occupied service time in wantonly crowding and edging him out of the pew, instead of their prayers—a proceeding which had caused the youth to take his hat and walk out of the church. Since that time, he had attended his mother, certainly, but with more regularity than good-will. It therefore consoled both mother and priest to hear him whis-

"If that ain't just the nicest sermon I ever listened to! I'll be a Catholic now, mother.

The next critique came to the good Father on the following day, from an old Irishman. "An' sure, an' 'tis your reverence that gave us the fine sermon last night! I've been a Catholic these fifty years, an' I niver understood them things rightly before.

"Why, Patrick, you must have heard them explained often." "Well, mebbe oncet in a while; but 'tis hard to remimber, yer riverence;

'tis hard to remimber. Number three came from a Protestseeing something was weighing on ant gentleman who frequented the her mind, insisted on hearing what church chiefly because of his strong personal liking for the priest. His re considerable learning.
"You hit the nail on the head very

happily in that sermon," he remarked.
"It is a subject on which there is a vast amount of misconception among I will prepare a sermon non-Catholics, and is, I imagine, of considerable practical use to your own people. Such instructions are a very different thing from the parading of Mollie at church, and Father Murphy done by your press, with, I think, inwas as good as his word. He began different taste. Occurrences of that by explaining the symbols used in the nature, even if true, have but little Church, showing that candles, incense, argumentative value except to eye-holy oils, holy water, and other witnesses; and to lift them above the things were employed in the ceremon-plane of vulgar imposture would ies of the Jewish worship, by express require an authoritative process of

command of God Himself to Moses, and authentication. I confess that for my had only been borrowed and imitated self I gained many new ideas from by the Pagans in the ceremonies of your discourse of Sunday evening. It their false religions. He explained is the right end to begin at, if you the use of everything, and the benefit to be derived from it. He referred to doctrines of your Church are more easily expounded, and more readily It is the small things-if I may so speak-that stick in our Protestant throats.

"I believe you are right," replied Father Murphy. 'The subject was, of course, too extensive to be more than skimmed in a single sermon; but its practical value is great from many points of view. I will recur to it from time to time.'

The Atmosphere of Home.

Catholic Columbian. A home is what a woman makes it, daughter is, nine cases out of every ten, the reflection of her mother. training of the girl of fifteen is shown in the woman of fifty. A son may, by contact with the rough world, some times outlive his early home influences -a daughter rarely does. The world has a sharp way of teaching its truths to a girl. Is it not far better, then, that her mother should tell her with that sweet and sympathetic grace and gentleness which only a mother knows? Let the world build upon your foundation, but do you lay the story. Any builder will tell you that the whole strength of a house depends upon its foundation. The flowers most beautiful to the eye and sweetest to the smell grew in good soil. The world's noblest women have sprung

from good homes.

ATMOSPHERE OF HOME. The home atmosphere, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle, is so largely dependent on the character of mistress that she ought often to think of how she can increase her influence right in her own family circle. How many homes are totally ruined by a faultfinding, tempestuous, discon-tented woman, a type altogether too well-to-do common, even in very well-to-de abodes. Why, I spent a day last summer in a family where the fretful peevishness of the mother, never restrained, had permeated her whole manner, her voice being the most disagreeable I ever heard. When some thing unusually annoying happens, the rest of the family sneak off in different directions to avoid the stormy scenes which they know will follow.

Envy, temper and discontent are in consistent with everyday or common place happiness, and it is such a sad see what might be a happy sight to circle ruined by the disposition of one person. The envious, disgruntled type sees nothing even in her own surroundings to cause happiness. always comparing her lot with another's, and wishing she might have the belongings of larger wealth. The only way to have a happy home is for the presiding genius there to learn to make the most of all it offers, to make the home interior as comfortable and charming as means will allow, to so live herself as to draw out the best traits of her husband, her children and her friends. To do this day after day she must try herself to be a lovely character, to guard against those com

mon faults-discontent, lack of self-Our Most Faithful Friends.

control and peevishness.

We all need friends. There is nothing sadder to be said of any creature than that he is friendless; and there is no heart so cold, so narrow, that it does not warm at the presence or promise of a friendship. We all lean our weight upon our friends sometimes, even the strongest natures amongst us, een and though every one of us has learned a the bitterness of feeling this support recent convert—in a pew close by. The slip away from beneath the hand just boy was a Protestant, whose leanings when we need it most, yet even this does not teach us wisdom, and well for ourselves, in truth, that it does not Better, far better, the pain of disap pointment, than that cold, insolen selfishness that refuses to trust human ity at all, because it has found it human. We must trust each other for kindness; we must call upon each other for help sometimes. And when we have found a friend as true as this world holds, let us try to realize our blessing and thank God for it.

Happy is the girl who makes a confidant of her mother. Never will she find a more disinterested friend, one who is more willing to sacrifice for her. and whose love lacks every element of unselfishness. Fortunate, indeed, is the mother who holds her daughter's confidence and who is ever ready to offer sympathy. Strange as it may seem to men folks, the girls have many trials and tribulations. Their feelings are frequently hurt by petty annoyances, and they often need sympathetic and wise counsel. It is a sad necessity that compels young women to seek confidence and sympathy outside the home circle. Often this is because of the coolness of the home personal liking for the priest. His re marks were the more encouraging that that to love and be loved are the most he was a man of fine intelligence and natural attributes of the woman heart.

1892, "The Cream of the Havana Crop."

"La Cadena" and "La Flora" brands of cigars are undoubtedly superior in quality and considerably lower in price than any brand imported. Prejudiced smokers will not admit this to be the case. The connoisseur knows it. S. Davis & Sons, Montreal.

Very Much Pleased.

Very Much Pleased.

Sirs.—I am very much pleased with the effects of Hagyard's pectoral Balsam. Our family has been greatly troubled with severe colds, pains in the chest, etc., and haze been promptly relived by this valuable medicine which we willingly recommend.

CLARA A. MCKENZIE,
Clarendon Station, N. B.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff,

The Mother Bird's Love.

"When my mother was a little girl, writes Miss May Wilson, "she lived in Virginia, near the Potomac river. One bright May morning she mounted her pony and started for a ride with her father. Soon their road brought them to the edge of the woods near the They saw a thin cloud of river. smoke rising from the woods, and the smell of burning leaves was in the air. They stopped to watch the fire. What cry did they hear? Above them, a fish hawk is slowly flying and making cries as if she were in trouble. Near them is an old oak - its dead trunk is covered with the stems of last years vines-and among the top most boughs is a nest. Round and round that nest flew the fish-hawk

Her little brood were lying in the nes and the mother knew that they were in danger. Swiftly the flames drew nearer to the oak. They seized upon They seized upon the vines that clung to it. Quickly they mounted this light ladder. The twigs of the nest caught the flam The fish hawk ceased her cries and flew to the nest. With her beak she pulled out the blazing bits of wood and Long she fought against th straw. fire, till at last she saw that she could not save her little ones. What will she do now? There is but one thing left for her to do. She can die with them. So, circling round and round, the mother-bird sunk slowly down upon her nest, covered her brood with her wings, and was burned to death. So sweet and strong and self-forgetful is mother love! My mother looked up and saw tears in her father's eye They turned their horses and rode slowly home. But the bright May morning had suddenly grown dull and

The Paris correspondent of the London Times is authority for the state-ment that Prince Malatesta, who was joined with Louis Napoleon, afterwards Napoleon III., in an attempt to overthrow the Pope's rule in 1832, became a Trappist monk, and died recently at Aiguebelle, an exemplary member of that renowned and austere religious order.

dim.

A Business Education Pays.

For particulars concerning a Busi ess or shorthand education we would advise any young man or woman to write to Mr. A. Blanchard, C. A., principal of the Peterborough Business College, Peterborough.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia FATHER KOENIGS

> A Happy Orphan. ST. JOHN'S ASYLUM, (KENTON, KY., Oct. 9, 1890.

In our orphan asylum here there is a 15-year old child that had been suffering for years from nervousness to such an extent that she ofttime in the night get up, and with fear depicted or every feature and in a delirious condition, would seek protection among the older people from an imaginary pursuer and could only with great difficulty be again put to bed. Last year Father Koenig wille on a visit here happenes to observe the child and advised the use Koenig 8 Nerve Tonic and kindly furnished us several bottles of it. The first bottle showed thanked improvement and after using the each of the condition of the condi in the night got up, and with fear depicted of

A Valuable Book on Nervous Dis-eases and a sample bottle to any ad-dress. Poor patents also get the med-ieine free.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, III. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Agent, W. E. Saunders & Co., Druggist



The CATHOLIC RECORD FOR ONE YEAR

Webster's - Dictionary FOR \$4.00.

FOR \$4.00.

By special arrangement with the publish ers, we are able to obtain a number of the above books, and propose to furnish a copy to each of our subscribers.

The dictionary is a necessity in every home, school and business house. It fills wacancy, and furnishes knowledge which no one hundred other volumes of the choices books could supply. Young and old, Educated and Ignorant, Rich and Poor, should have it within reach, and refer to its content every day in the year.

As some have asked if this is really the Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary we are able to state that we have learned direct from the publishers the fact that this is the very work complete, on which about 46 of the best years of the author's life were so well empleyed in writing. It contains the entire vocabulary of about 109,000 words, in el ding the correct spelling, derivation and definition of same, and is the regular standard size, containing about 309,000 square inches of printed surface, and is bound in A whole library in itself. The regular selling price of Webster's Dictionary has here to for each in the Express Office in London. All orders must be accompaned with the cash.

If the book is not entirely satisfactory to the purchaser it may be returned at our expense, if the distance is not more than 200 miles from London.

I am well pleased with Webster's Unable work.

SMITH BROS.

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters, oppose, if the distance is not more than 200 miles from London.

I am well pleased with Webster's Unable work.

Chainsin, Ont.

Address, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, LONDON, ONT.



Of Freeport, Ill., began to fail rapidly, lost all appetite and got into a serious condition from Dyspepsia She could not eat vegetables or meat, and even toast-distressed her. Had to give up house work. In a week after taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla She felt a little better. Could keep more food on her stemach and grew stronger. She took a bottles, has a good appetite, gatage 22 lbs., does her work easily, is now in perfect health.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dimeer

MASS WINE. WILSON BROTHERS

LONDON, ONT.,

Have just received a direct importation of the Choicest and purest Mass Wine, which will be

OLD AT REDUCED PRICES. They hold a certificate, attesting its purity, rom Rev. Emmanuel Olea, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Taragona. The rev. cleagy are respectfully invited to send for ample.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, application will be made for an Act to incorporate the society known as "The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada," the objects of which society are to unite fraternally all persons entitled to membership under the constitution and by-laws of the society; to improve the moral, mental and social condition of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality; to establish, manage and disburse a benefit and a reserve fund, from which a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars shall be paid to each member in good standing, his beneficiary or legal representatives, according to the constitution and by-laws of the society.

LATCHFORD & MURPHY.
Solicitors for Applicants. Solicitors for Applicants.
Ottawa. October 20th, 1892. 735-9.

WILSON & RANAHAN

GROCERS. 265 Dundas St., near Wellington. NEW TEAS — Ceylons, Congous, Japans, Young Hysons, Gundowder and English Breaklast.

NEW COFFEES-Chase & Sanbourne and New CURRANTS, Raisins and Figs. SUGARS of all grades.

Finest and Cheapest Goods in London ALEX. WILSON, THOS. RANAHADI

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, B. GIRADOT & CO.

THE DOMINION Savings & Investment Society With Assets of over \$2,500,000,

Is always prepared to loan large or small sums on Farm, Town or City Properties on most favorable terms and rates, repayable at any time of year preferred. The privilege of paying off a portion of the loan each year without notice can be obtained, and interest will cease on each payment Apply personally or by letter to

H. E. NELLES, Manager. Offices - Opposite City Hall, Richmond st., London, Ont.

Snaps for Santa Claus.

Japanese Silk Hkfs, with Initial ... Japanese Silk Hkfs, " Japanese Silk Hkfs, " Scarfs and Ties.....

Address, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, LONDON, ONT.

In the literature of the latter of the lat