TIVE . MINUTES' SERMON.

Thirteenth Sunday After Pente

THE VICE OF IMPURITY.

There met him ten men that were lepers, o stood afar off." (Luke 17, 12.) It might seem strange that the ten lepers, who invoked the compassion of our divine Saviour remained standing from afar, and not approach Him. But whoever has any knowledge of the disease of leprosy is not astonished at their behavior. For leprosy is a dis-order of so horrible a nature that the mere sight of such an afflicted person must awaken disgust and aversion ; in ddition to this its danger of contagion is so great that whoever comes in con-

tact with a leper may almost be certain that he has imbibed the fatal poison of that disease. What sin might be more that discusse. What sha might be more impressively or more truly compared with that fearful discase of leprosy than the vice of impurity? This sin deforms and destroys, infects and poisons man, body and soul, and, unless he anticipates the anger of God by severe penance, it takes him most infallibly to hell. This sin is also so dangerously contagious that its poison is almost infallibly imparted to all those is almost infantory imparted to all those who imprudently communicate with depraved persons. How should we not, then, tremble before so dangerous and fatal a sin, before a sin which, like no other, calls forth the vengeance of God

and fills hell with victims ! Do you desire to know what impur-ity signifies before God? Then call to mind the fearful flood, think of the fire and brimstone that rained down on Sodom and Gomorrha, of the destruction of almost the entire tribe of Ben jamin at the time of the Judges What was it that called such terrible judgments down from Heaven, that judgments down from ficarous, see armed God with such fearful vengerepenteth me that I have made man. was the horrible vice of impurity And hence be not astonished at that which the All-Holy has announced to which the kinetic statistics and determined to the impure for eternity. Listen to the words of our Saviour. He says in the gospel: "Nothing defiled," i. e., particularly nothing impure "can enter into the kingdom of God." St Paul says, in his letter to the Ephes-ians (5, 5): "For know ye this and understand that no fornicator, or unclean, hath inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God." And St. John confirms this in the Apocalypse (21, 8): "The whoremongers shall have their portion in the pool burning with fire and brimstone." "And the smoke of and brimstone." "And the smoke of their torments shall ascend up forever and ever : neither have they rest day nor night." Fearful expressions from the mouth of God ! They inevitably announce to the unclean eternal hell. And it cannot be otherwise. For ac cording to the solemn teaching of faith every deliberate violation of the angelic virtue of purity is not only a sin, but a mortal sin.

And how shameful and abominable this sin is, every one's reason and in most feelings show. Or is it possible to defile and disfigure the image of God more horribly, to descend more deeply from the dignity of man to the level of a brute, than it is done by the slave of impurity ! We read in Holy Scripture that the devils whom our Lord cast out of the possessed Gerasens entered into a herd of swine. Of the impure we might think the reverse, namely, that a berd of swine had entered into him; so beastly, so vulgar, so disgusting is such a man in all his thoughts, words, actions and omissions. And now con-sider, that he who makes himself guilty of such degradation and brutalization became in baptism a member of the mystical body of Jesus Christ and a temple of the Holy Ghost. And these mbers of Jesus he descerates, this temple of God he converts into a horrible abode of Satan, into an arena for

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

If you are ill you need a doctor in whom you have confidence.

If you need a remedy you want one that has been tested for years; not an obscure, untried thing that is urged upon you, or on which you save a few cents-that is no consideration as against health.

For wasting in children or adults, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites has been the recognized remedy for twenty-five years.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOIT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.



FOOD is the fuel that feeds the fires of life. Digestion is the process that turns the fuel into energy. Few possess perfect diges-tion. If your digestion is imperfect, if you cannot eat what you like without discomfort, if you cannot eat when you ough to eat, the time has come when you should take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. Hunger is the best Sauce. Take these Pills and get hungry. You may eat what you want if you take Dr. Ward's Pills.

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

by system was entirely rejuvenated by use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills My system was entirely rejuvenzed by the use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Fills, and I consider them a marvelious strength and nerve builder for dyspepsia. I was so sick and miserable that I seemed on the times that I thought death would be better for me. I had tried Doctors and different kinds of medicines, but all failed to do me any good. I am in every washow a well woman, and have been for months. Before using these Fills I was so sick that I could not keep anything in my stomach. I was under the opinion that dyspepsia could not be cured, but now I am slike any healthy woman and feel bater in every way. They have built me han lover di before. In con-clusion, love than I over did before. In con-clusion, in the dyspect woman afflicted with poor digestion to give Dr. Ward's Fills a trial.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, Ont

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, a druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by The Dr. Ward Co., 71 Victoria St., Toronto



OR. Rejected for Conscience's Sake. BY CHRISTINE FABER.

XXIX.-CONTINUED.

THE GUARDIAN'S MYSTERY

The boarders, who according to their custom, had dropped into the parlor after dinner, stopped their own conversation to catch the fragments of this speaker's in-teresting remarks. Sometimes, he pitched his voice a little higher as if in forgetful-ness, and then there was a quiet and sort of sly drawing of chairs nearer to the casty in the corner. in the corner.

of sly drawing of chairs hearer to the party in the corner. Wilbur, though sometimes interested in spite of himself, was still secretly chafing at it all; he was disappointed and angry at having his visit to his betrothed so in-terrupted, and he was annoyed that she should be introduced to Kellar. He was even indignant at Mallaby for having in-troduced her, and he became more deter-mined to use every means in his power to hasten his marriage, when with a hus-band's right he could remove Agnes from all the infuences by which she was now surrounded. Mallaby was her only guardian; surely, her husband would have the right to remove her entirely even from him. ven from him.

even from him. Agnes, owing to her dislike for Kellar, and her uneasiness regarding her guard-ian, was hardly interested at all; and her eyes more frequently turned to the drooping figure at her side than to the speaker, or even to Wilbur. She wanted to feel indignant at Mallaby for having such a man for a friend, and for introduc-ing him to the little home circle, but, up with her indignation there sprang a most ing him to the little home circle, but, up with her indignation there sprang a most inexplicable pity for Mallaby himself; and while she seemed to listen politely to Kellar's well-turned and fluent sentences, Kellar's well-turned and fluent sentences, she was mentally questioning the source of her strange compassion for her guard-ian. She could assign no cause other than her gratitude for the education he had given her: and yet, did she fully be-lieve the statement he had made regard-ing that, or was there not still in her heart a doubt of his honesty? A gonized by her conflicting emotions she turned involuntarily, and took a longer and more searching look at Mallaby. As if he felt the gaze, he lifted his head suddenly and looked full into her eyes. Had he read in her face the emotions which in that involuntary moment she

Had he read in her face the emotions which in that involuntary moment she had hardly repressed, that he should flash upon her an answering glance combining at once pain, tenderness, pleading and reproach; and for the instant that it lasted, it so changed the whole expression of his face, that Agnes visibly started. Her start drew upon her the attention of koller, who storned short in his account

of Kellar, who stopped short in his account of the wonders of a salt mine, to ask her if she had been affected by anything he

had said. "Oh no !" she answered hurriedly, and blushing like one detected in some guilty act. And then her eyes met Wilbur's fixed upon her in pained surprise; he had observed both her look, and the one with which Mallaby had responded to it, but the impression made by the latter was in a day, or two, to be singularly, and most

a day, or two, to be singularly, and most unhappily revived. It was a relief when Kellar at length seemed to arrive at the end of his topic, and he rose to go. There was no pretence of asking him to prolong his call, nor re-gret at his comparatively early departure; nor was there a hint at an invitation to repeat his visit. Both Wilbur and Miss Hammond said good-night coldly, and Mallaby. eccompanied him from the Mallaby accompanied him from the

parlor. In the hall Kellar lingered, a self-satis

In the hall kellar ingered, a self-satis-fied smile upon his lips. Seeing no dis-position on the part of Mallaby to speak, he said somewhat curtly : "Shall we go to your room for that an-swer? The utmost limit of the time I gave you is reached." "It is not necessary to go to my room, hear give your your answer now here—

I can give you your answer now, here— the answer that I gave you before—the answer that any honest man must give—

And Mallaby drew himself erect, an

ance more malicious should traitorously unburden himself to Wilbur. Mallaby groaned. What in that case would be Wilbur's course of action ? What must be his own ? Could he no longer keep his pledge to the dead ? But, surely in that event, Wilbur's magnanimity would show itself—his ardent love for Agnes would surmount even the horror of her guard-ian's doom — he ,would save, he would protect her, and somewhat assured Malla-by lifted his head from his breast, wiped the perspiration from his breast, wiped the a little more freely. But he was restless, and he was so anxious for the breathed a little more freely. But he was restless, and he was so anzious for the termination of Wilbur's visit in order to learn if there had been a definite date set for the wedding, that he kept constantly wandering from his room to the hall. On the lovers in the parlor there seemed to have fallen a sort of shadow : it evinced itself in the silence which was manufained

to have fallen a sort of shadow : it evinced itself in the silence which was maintained on the departure of Mallaby and his vicitor. Wilbur felt that it was his right to have some confidence from Agnes—a revelation at least of the impression made upon her by Kellar, and how she regarded the seeming intimacy of her guardian with him. Agnes waited for Wilbur to speak : she had a vague misgiving that he was displeased, but she had not the courage to probe his displeasure, still less could she bring herself to a revelation of her own conflicting thoughts about Mallaher own conflicting thoughts about Malla-by. And thus they sat for a full quarter of an hour, Wilbur looking fixedly and gravely at his betrothed, and she at inter-

of an horr, whore both of and she at inter-vals shyly raising her eyes for an instant to his face, but neither saying a word. Her silence angreed him at length, and he suddenly rose to go. Even then she did not speak: a lump which rose in her throat at this seeming unkindness on his part prevented her, and proudly restrain-ing her tears, she accompanied him to the parlor-door, and there extended her hand. "Good-night," he said, his voice soften-ing, though he had striven hard to keep it stern. "Good-night," she quiveringly replied, without raising her head, and the effort to speak, sending the tears with a rush to her eyes, a drop fell upon his hand. That completed the softening of his feel-ings, and to escape the curious stares of a couple of the boarders who still remained in the parlor, he drew her into the hail, couple of the boarders who still remained in the parlor, he drew her into the hail, closing the parlor - door behind them. Then he said very gravely but at the same time with great tenderness: "Now tell me what is the matter,

She looked up trying to smile through

She looked up trying to smile through her tears. "You seemed displeased." "So I was at your want of frankness: surely I have a right to your confidence." "My confidence," she still tried to smile though she was inwardly as dis-turbed as ever, for that same mysterious compassion for Mallaby strongly checked her impulse to unburden herself regard-ing her guardian. The unburdening must in some measure reflect upon Malla-by, and perhaps cause Wilbur to be un-pleasantly affected to him. So she only continued to smile in a sort of troubled way, and to repeat:

way, and to repeat: "I have no confidence to give." Wilbur began to be a little bit pro-voked; he fancied her firmness and her reserve were entirely too unfeminine, and that with all his admiration of and love that with all his admiration of and love for her, she lacked the pliant qualities which as his wife she must, and ought to possess. But, as he continued to look at her, he again softened, and he said with nore tenderness than he had first spoken:

spoken: "Perhaps I am hasty, Agnes, but I feel you have something on your mind which I ought to know. However, when you have given me the dearest right of all, you will, I am sure, have no reserves from me. Make me happy now by hastening that time. Write, or permit me to write to Florence telling her that we have decided not to wait, and let our marriage take

not to wait, and let our marriage take place as I proposed first, within a fort-

night." "I could not do that, having written to Florence as I did; it would be positively unkind when I owe so much to the dear girl. Do be more patient, Sydney: the

s quickly.

sort of appealing manner while he said piteoualy: "Not that; it could never be that!" "What; then, is it?" Herindignation was suddenly modified, for he presented such an utterly dejected appearance. He felt that he must give her some explanation if he would not here her diving the actual truth, and he

her some explanation if he would not have her divine the actual truth, and he began, the desultory, whispered manner of his sentences telling more of his inward agitation than did the words themselves. "I expect a reverse—a reverse of for-tune—a great reverse—It may come in a few days—it will take from me everything except the consciousness of my own recti-tude," raising his head and straightening himself for an instant, as if the action arcose from some involuntary impulse of his manhood—" and I thought—I hoped to witness your marriage before that would happen. Were you provided for I could

happen. Were you provided for I could go away to bear alone my losses and my

go away to bear alone my losses and my poverty." Not once had his voice risen above the lowly whisper that obliged her to bend her head to catch his words, but it was such a painful, sad voice that her own heart seemed to beat in very response to it. The touching gentleness that was so potent on other occasions was irresistible on this, and for the moment every doubt of him vanished : to her he was what he appeared to be, a most touching object of compassion.

"And you would want me to forget what I over to you," she said, impulsively, and forgetting to lower her voice until a warning motion from him recalled her "enrely in the case of your poverty, it would be part of my duty not at least to desert you. I doubt my right to marry if my marriage is to prevent my helping you." "Don't talk so wildly," he whispered, a sort of dismay coming upon him that she should thus interpret his words, and in order to take her thoughts out of their un-desirable channel, he continued

desirable channel, he continued : "I have been too premature in telling you what I have, for there is still a hope that things may not be so bad. And I would not have told you at all but I could not bear to have you think you were a burden." He spoke with the same touch-ing sadness of manner he had used at first. Then he seemed desirous to leave her, and he turned to continue his ascent of the stairs.

the stairs. the stairs. But so many questions crowded upon her mind she put out her hand instinct-ively and held him, and yet she did not know quite how, or what to ask: she only knew that she must ask something to quiet the hot turmoil of her own thoughts. "Has this Mr. Kellar anything to do with the reverse you expect?" she

with the reverse you expect?" she blurted out at length, when he had waited more than a minute for her to speak. He could not say "No" without telling an absolute lie, and more than that he felt

that Miss Hammond's own observation of his manner with Kellar would cause her to doubt such a reply. So he answered briefly "Yes," and

turned once more to leave her. But, she must know more, and again she caught him, saying with a sort of

"What is the reverse you expect. Who Mr. Kellar? what has he to do with is Mr. Kellar? Whatever replies he might have made

to her rapidly-uttered questions were stopped before he could even form them, for they both heard Mrs. Denner's voice in the hall below : and hearing it in a in the number of the number of the second se "Good-night, my dear," and hurried to

his room. Miss Hammond went to her chamber, but in a frame of mind that prevented sleep until it was nearly dawn.

XXX.

Miss Liscome was in a fever of delight ful expectation. Mr. Keller had written his acceptance of her invitation to tea, and she was so eager for the hour to arrive, and so full of preparation for it, that she had

MOTHER OF GOD AND CREA. strings and her eyes fairly flaming into Miss Liscome's face. "My sister is sick as you know," trembl-TURE OF GOD.

"My sister is sick as you know, itendol-ingly began Prudence, and with a sort of injured, reproachful air, "and we are to have company to tea, and I must go home to prepare for that." "Company for tea," repeated Deborah while a sudden light flashed upon her mind. is in sense this: She is a creature exactly in the same sense as every other child of Adam. As such she owed her salvation solely to the merits of Christ. Her case differs from that of her fellow beings only in this, that whereas the merits of Christ are ap-plied to their souls at some one or other

mind. "Is the company that friend who you were so secret about—that man Kellar, that called here?" Miss Liscome hung her head in affected bashfulness, and lisped:

"Yes," "Umph!" said Deborah removing her hands from her bonnet strings, and fairly glaring at Prudence, "and you're going to try to catch him, are you? If he has the proper amount of sense he'll not be caught by the bait of an old maid like you. But or Prudence Liscome you are no more istence, they were applied to her soul in the very first instant of her exist.

In so consenting she co operated with God, became a fellow worker with Him, to use St. Paul's expression, in the salvation of the world. she is the Mother of God, though still His creature. In Newman's words, "What dignity

by the bait of an old maid like you. But go, Prudence Liscome you are no more capable of gratitude than a pig's ear is capable of being made into a silk purse. Faugh, I hate such people." And hastily finishing the tying of her bonnet strings she swept past Miss Lis-come, who was too crestfallen to utter a word, and in another moment she had left the house, giving the hall-door a bang behind her that made Prudence shiver. There was nothing for Miss Liscome to do but depart also, and that she did, but in rather a slow, and dejected manner, meditating as she crossed to her own house, whether she should ever be able to reinstate herself in Deborah's favor, and if she should care very much should she can be too great to attribute to her who is as closely bound up, as inti-mately one, with the Eternal Word, as a mother with a son ? What outfit of sanctity, what fulness and redundance of grace, what exuberance must have nonse, whether she should ever be able to reinstate herself in Deborah's favor, and if she should care very much should she do so, since she had Mr. Kellar's friendship. In that thought was a balm for everything, and she continued to solace herself by pleasant imaginations of his approaching visit. It was was a little alloy in her anticipated bliss that he must meet at the tea-table her sister, her brother-in-law, and her nephew, but all three had been instructed not to inflict their presence afterward upon the visitor, so that she looked forward to an uninter-rupted tete-a-tete in the parlor. Mr. Kellar arrived punctually at the hour named in his invitation. His dress was in the flashy style of the proceeding evening, but that Miss Liscome passed for a mark of his means, and it was with very conscious pride that she introduced on hers on the supposition that her Maker regarded them at all and took them into account, when He conde-scended 'not to abhor the Virgin's womb ?" Still she is no more than a creature, and as such she has no power of her own. Her power is that of prayer. But by prayer she is allpowerful. Therefore Catholics ask of her with the most perfect confidence that God, her Son, will not refuse her

for a mark of his means, and it was with very conscious pride that she introduced him to her relatives. His gushing response to the introduc-tion ravished Miss Liscome, and won Mallary and his wife. The nephew,Malli-flower Mallary, was too much absorbed in either contemplating his exquisite eet, or looking for spects on his clothes, o seem to pay at first much attention to he guest. he guest.

he guest. At the table, Kellar displayed his con-versational gifts. The little family speed-ily felt that it was in the presence of a very superior man, and each member was silent from awe and wonder. Prudence was so nervous from pride and delight that she could hardly steady her hand to pour out the tea, and when she asked Mr. Kellar if he would have more, her voice

rembled. "I must take more," responded Kellar, "if it were only for the charm of receiving it from so fair a hand, Madame." At which speech Prudence hung her head and simpered some inaudible reply. "You can hardly form an idea," re-sumed Kellar, as he received his second cup of tea from the hand he had so ful-somely praised, and looking round with a benign air, " of the pleasure it is to be with such a home circle as this, and to me who have been the greater part of my life with such a home circle as this, and to me who have been the greater part of my life a camper out, it is particularly refreshing. I was talking about it to my friend Mal-laby—Matthias Mallaby—to whom I owe the exquisite privilege of knowing you, Miss Liscome "—bowing to the lady. Milliflower Mallary straightened him-self at the mention of Mallaby's name, and he fixed his pale blue eyes on the speaker with an interest he had not shown before.

Kellar noticed the sudden attention and

ndered a little. "I was telling Mallaby about it," he

prayer. When they ask gifts and graces from her, they know she will

If they ask her to be their "salvation," they know that she will be so by this

obtain them by her power of prayer. When they thank her for gifts and graces received, they know these have come from God through her prayer. If they address her as "Our life, our sweetness and our hope," they know he is such, not through any essential power, but through her prayer to God.

AUGUST 27 1800

Boston Pilot.

teaches regarding the Blessed Virgin is in sense this: She is a creature

point of time in the course of their ex.

ence, that is, at her conception. Further, of her own free will, she con-

formed to the will of God and consented

to become the Mother of the Saviour.

In brief

What the Church, says the Monitor.

same power of prayer. When they address her as "Mother of God" they use words that are the literal and exact truth. When they address her

as their "salvation" they use words that are the truth, but not the whole truth, "by your prayers" or "inter ession being understood. The omission of the qualifying phrase seems strange to non-Catholics

only because they do not bear in mind low exact and definite is the teaching of the Catholic Church, and how unbounded is the consequent freedom of devotional language which that exactness enables her children to use with safety. In the midst of the most unre-strained outpourings of the affection to Mary, Catholics are conscious that she is the object of their love only because she is the object of God's love. As Newman says, "Men sometimes As Newman says, "Men sometimes wonder that we call her Mother of life, of mercy, of salvation ; what are all these titles compared to that one name Mother of God ?" If our Protestant friends believe that her Son was God, they will not deny with the Arians that Mary was the Mother of God. And if they remember that Catholics hold this with the certainty of faith,

HOW FAITH IS LOST.

what redounds to His glory in the honor Catholics pay to His Mother

they will see that there is nothing but

continued, "about the pleasure I expected to have this evening, and—" "I say, boss, you're talking about Mr. Mallaby, ain't you?" interrupted Miss

Liscome's nephew-to the mortified aston

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of navigation ; also separate service from New York to (Hasgow. The St. Lawrence route is 1000 miles less ocean sailing than from New York. The steamers are fitted with every improve-ment for the comfort of the passengers, in all classes, including bilge keels, making the vessels steady in all weather, electric light, midship saloons, spacious promenade decks, music rooms, sumking rooms, etc. Special attention has been paid to the venti-lation and sanitary arrangements. An ex-perienced surgeon is carried on all passenger steamers.

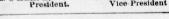
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ooked at Kellar with a steadiness looked at Kellar with a steadiness and fearlessness of mien that surprised and exasperated that gentleman. "You are prepared to accept the con-sequences," he sneered, every vestige of his wonted affability gone, and its place taken by a gauge agent.

taken by a savage aspect. "I am prepared for the worst that you can inflict," replied Mallaby, still maintaining his firm mien.

"Wait till the grip of my worst closes on yon, Mallaby," was the hissing retort, and then Kellar laughed contemptuously, and strode to the door. Mallaby followed, and strode to the door. Mallaby followed, but before he could overtake him, Kellar had opened the door, slammed it behind him, and descended the stoop. Then, Mallaby's fearless mien deserted him. He seemed suddenly to collapse into a cowed, and miserable creature, and it was well there were none of the curious boarders

about or there would have been strange comments on his drooping figure, and the painful, heavy way he ascended to his

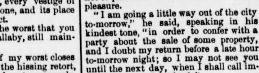
One hope alone nerved him-the hope of his ward's early marriage. Did it take place in a fortnight, as Wilbur desired, no shadow for his doom might fall upon her; inless, indeed, Kellar, to make his venge

> Some hesitate before giving an answer, but

those who know best

will immediately say

HEADACHE.



time will p

pleasure. "I am going a little way out of the city to-morrow," he said, speaking in his kindest tone, "in order to confer with a party about the sale of some property, and I doubt my return before a late hour to-morrow night; so I may not see you until the next day, when I shall call im-mediately that I get back." "You forget, I have told you that I give music lessons; I shall not be at home until late in the afternoon." Wilbur ground his teeth in the effort to suppress a savage exclamation. Then he said with something like temper: "Have I not rights as well as those music scholars of yours? Cancel your engagements at once, Agnes. Surely it is not necessary for you to continue to teach music up to the very day of your marri-age."

"Not exactly necessary for the sake of "Not exactly necessary for the sake of my purse, but very necessary for the sake of of my conscience: those people have paid me in advance, and even to refund the money to them would be hardly the cor-rect thing so long as I have the leisure to fulfil my part of the contract." "You are the same incorrigible puritan

that you were a year ago," retorted Wil-bur half playfully, but still with unmis-takable evidence of being annoyed. Her conscientious firmness excited his admir-cition but at the same time, it irritated conscientious infiness excited his admit-ation, but, at the same time, it irritated him, and made him more fiercely eager for the day when it would be his right to command her. They parted at length, and Agnes as-

cending slowly to her room was con-fronted on the stair by Mallaby. "Is the date of your wedding fixed ?" he asked abruptly.

Surprise at his abrupt question, and his excited manner of asking it, kept her silent for a moment. Then she answered **HEADACHE.** Thousands of women live in misery day after day, and week after week, suffering untold agony from these dreadful headaches. Husbands are disheartened, children neglected, and happy homes ruined. Most women strive to bear in patience the suffering which they consider part of life without looking into the cause or searching for relief. Food cannot digest without the bile which the liver supplies and hence the necessity of keeping the liver in good working order. To cure the headaches you must cure the liver and thus remove the cause of disease. Dr. Chase spent years of his life in perfect. with mingled astonishment and displeas-ure in her tones: "We are going to wait to hear from

Miss Wilbur; if she can come to be pres-ent at our wedding it will be deferred." "Good God !"

And Mallaby seemed to fall against the baluster, his hands hanging helpless at his side and his head dropping upon his breast.

Indignation mastered Miss Hammon "Is it such a disappointment to have the care of me so long? Am I so great a bur-

thus remove the cause of disease. Dr. Chase spent years of his life in perfect-ing a medicine which acts directly on the kindneys and liver. Thousands of grateful women have testified during the past ten years to the effective-ness of this remedy for sick headaches. Many a home has been restored to happiness as a result. Dr. di, use's Kindney-Liver Pills, the greatest disce line this great scientist, are put up to sell age. All dealers. den ?" He saw with fresh sinking of his own heart the mistaken impression she had received, and obeying the first impulse that came to him, he put out his hands in

He saw that it was useless to plead longer, and though secretly he was still uneasy and dissatisfied, he was anxious hardly time to respond to a summons from Deborah which came that same morning. But, the summons was imper-ative, and Prudence though rendered bolder than usual owing to the prospect of speedily having a suitor, hardly dared to disobey it. So the caucht up her bonnet and tripped not to part from her in any seeming dis-

speedily having a suitor, having dated to disobey it. So she caught up her bonnet and tripped across, determined, however, to make her call very brief. Deborah had not seen her brother since the night of his dreadful revelations. He had left the house on the succeeding morning, before either his sister or Miss Liscome had awakened from their slum-ber of exhaustion, and he had not re-turned since; nor did she receive any mes-sage from him until this letter that came by post, and which was brief, curt and peremptory. She held it out to Prudence. "He thinks he's going to subdue me," she isaid, her little black eyes flashing, "but Til show him that I can bite as well as bark. I'll yield to no such terms as he

as bark. I'll yield to no such terms as h

as bark. I'll yield to no such terms as he dictates—I'll say just what I want to say, and what I ought to say, about his out-rageous conduct; and if he won't hear it here in this house, I'll go to the hotel where he says I'm to send my answer to. I'll be a thorn in his flesh for depriving me of my share in that half million. I am going there now to find him, and I want you to accompany me, Prudence." Miss Liscome was a little bit aghast. She had neither the time,nor the inclina-tion for such a jaunt, and she protested mildly, alleging her invalid sister's need of her at home.

"Bosh !" replied Deborah, contemptu-ously, and proceeding to array herself in her out-door garments, as if there were no notice to be taken of Miss Liscome's obection

"But I can't go—I really cannot—," protested Prudence, nerved to desperation when she thought of how many hours she might be detained with Miss Wilbur and all there was yet to be done in pre-

and all there was yet to be done in pre-paration for the evening. "And why not, pray," snapped De-borah, turning from the dressing-case in front of which she had been tying her bonnet strings and finite transfer bonnet strings, and fixing her eyes piercingly on her visitor as if the latter had as yet given no reason for refusing to

Miss Liscome quailed. No amount of Miss Liscome quailed. No amount of courage couldisustain her against such a look; it seemed to go through her, and to ferret her most secret thoughts. "Don't tell me again it's your sister," continued Miss Wilbur—"your concern for her is too sudden. It's something

ishment of his aunt, and the exceeding surprise of everybody else. "Yes, young gentleman, I was talking about Mr. Ma'laby," and Kellar bent toward the youth with a very fatherly "And you prefaced your remarks by saying he your friend.

"I certainly did, my young friend," re-sponded Kellar in greater astonishment than ever, while Miss Liscome, in her effort to extend her foot far enough to enort to extend her foot far enough to give him a touch with it, nearly slipped off her chair. But young Mallary, accord-ing to the peculiar formation of his mind, was not going to be turned from the one idea he had suddenly caught, by any warn-ing look or motion from his aunt. He did not even once turn his aves to her as he not even once turn his eyes to her, as he continued :

"As he's your friend, does he get angry and blow out at you if you preface your Kellar began to think the youth slightly demented, but he had no objection to humor him, and he answered with an inrease of paternal benignity in his man-

"No, my young friend, he does not." "Well, he roared at me when I pre-

"Well, he roared at me when 1 pre-faced my remarks." Miss Liscome, in her horrified emotions, upset the teapot. Mr. Kellar began to think there was some method in the youth's madness. His apparent insane remarks were evident cause of his aunt's agitation, for she so far forgot herself as to openly glower at her nenhew and to answer half amprily to her nephew, and to answer half angrily to her sister's exclamations of dismay at the

ivulet of tea on the snowy cloth : "There is no need, Precilla, for you to vourself.' trouble

"And was there an occasion, my dear young friend, on which you experienced Mr. Mallaby's brusqueness?"

TO BE CONTINUED. Much distress and sickness in children is aused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the ause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch.§Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

look; it seemed to go through her, and to ferret her most secret thoughts.
"Don't tell me again it's your sister,"
ontinued Miss Wilbur—"your concern for her is too sudden. It's something else—out with it, Prudence Liscome."
Prudence fairly trembled, and a blush was showing through her rouge."
Deborah waited, both of her hands still up to her throat grasping her bonnet

"Some time or other, years ago, shment of his aunt, and the exceeding they admitted a thought against religion ; they smiled upon some scornful imputation against their Church ; and the light of faith which had thrown a eauty round their boyhood and had warmed them into intensest love of God, went out forever. They sinned against the inspirations of the Holy host. They sealed their conscience against the inspirations of faith, and God left them to themselves. Age brought no change, and when the end came they looked to older times, when the beauty of God's sacraments beamed on their opening boyhood like the gladdening influence of spring. They were happy then, in the consciousn were nappy then, in the consciousness of a simple, undoubting faith. But long years of exile from faith and from God have flown by. Schoolmates, friends, parents, brothers and sisters in that run of years have been gathered to the grava. But they died in the to the grave. But they died in the faith ; they went to sleep in the radiance of the Last Sacrament, in the smile and embrace of Gcd. But for these no sacrament, no repentant act of love, no plea for mercy, relieves the darkness of their decline, and they die as they lived."-Rev. J. M. Kiely in Catholic World Magazine for August. Use Only Good Words.

> What a satisfaction it must have been to a certain distinguished author who said : "I resolved, when I was a child,

never to use a word which I would not

pronounce before my mother." The best of it is he kept his resolution, and became a pure-minded, noble, honorable gentleman. Don't you think his rule worthy of imitation? It is easy to fall into the bad habit of using bad and vulgar expressions, but difficult to get out again. Yet every boy with a reasonably strong will and a desire to be decent should have no trouble to break himself of the habit. Boys, stop now, and you will see how much better it is to have a clean mouth than a filthy one.

The Liverpool Catholic Times reports the reception into the Church of Sir Henry Hawkins, whom the Daily Chronicle styles "one of the greatest ornaments of our English banch."

"If any man violate the crime ! temple of God," says Holy Scripture, (I Cor. 3, 17,) "him shall God destroy tor the temple of God is holy which ye are.'

And what, finally, shall I say of all the misery and woe which the horrible sin of impurity spreads on the earth? is this vice which undermines the health of thousands, producing incurable diseases, and precipitating them into an early grave. Impurity robe many of its victims of esteem before world, and destroys totally their earthly happiness. Impurity throws the apple of contention into so many families, setting at variance parents and children, brothers and sisters, to such an extent that, like furious beasts they hate and would fain tear one another to pieces. Impurity incites man to all possible sins, and makes him capable of the most detestable crimes. In one word it diffuses more impiety, causes more tears, misery and woe, than do all the other sins together. Impurity, therefore, it is, which, ac cording to the unanimous teaching o the Fathers of the Church, leads the greatest number of victims to hell Of a hundred who burn in hell. says the holy doctor of the Church, St Alphonse, that great judge of divine moral law, "ninety-nine are lost on account of impurity." And hear St. Remigius, who said thirteen hundred years ago: "I am convinced that the majority of adults will be eternally lost and all on account of impurity.'

Terrible fact ! how much we should take it to heart. How we should arm ourselves with the greatest horror for sin which, as no other, calls down on man woe and perdition for time and eternity ! How willing we should be to suffer everything, even death, rather than to offend God by a sin which is so shameful that St. Paul says not even its name should be mentioned among Christians! And hence, ac-cording to our Lord's admonition, let