The Little White Hearse.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB BILEY. As the little white hearse went glimmering

The man on the coal-cart jerked his lines, and smutted the lid of either eye, And turned and stared at the business And the street.car driver stopped and beat His hends on his shoulders, and gazed up Till his eye on the long track reached the

As the little white hearse went glimmering

by
A stranger petted a ragged child
In the crowded walk, and she knew not why,
But he gave her a coin for the way she
smiled;
And a boot-black thrilled with a pleasure

As the little white hearse went glim mering

amiled;
And a boot-black thrilled water
atrange
As a customer put back his change
With a kindly hand and a grateful sigh—
As the little white hearse went glimmer
ing by.

A man looked out of a window dim, And his cheeks were wet and his heart was dry,

For a dead child even was dear to him!

And he thought of his empty life, and said,

"Loveless alive, and loveless dead—

Nor wife nor child in earth or sky!"

As the little white hearse went glimmering

ENGLAND'S APOLOGISTS.

Catholic Review.

At last the enemies of Home Rule have condescended to argue the question with their opponents, and to invoke the aid of logic in attempting to give the color of reason to a position which the whole civilized world proclaims to be the product of passion, pre-judice and hatred. Mr. Goschen and the Duke of Argyle coolly inform the people of this country that they do not under-stand the political status in England, and that they have allowed their ment to become warped by the impassioned utterances of Irish American writers and speakers. They claim that England has evinced a longanimity and forbearance in her treatment of her petulant sister isle, which could have sprung only from a thorough understanding and appreciation of the maxims contained in the Sermon on the Mount. His Grace of Argyle even says that, least of all would this country have tolerated in any of the States such nests of vipers and broods of conspirators as Ire-land has sheltered for ages, and which the Government of England has refrained from stamping out, because the heart of the nation is tender and merciful beyond comparison. Verily, those who know the history of Ireland are aware that it is the traditional and fully guaranteed privilege of Irishmen to abuse government officials with impunity and to curse their oppressors with utter fearlessness of the law. They know, too there never have been suspects in r midnight arrests, nor spiritings away of obnoxious individuals, and that iails were never built there to cool off the fervor of the imprudent patriots. Wholesale evictions, roadside starvations, poorforced emigration are peculiarly Irish institutions imposed pecularly Irish institutions imposed upon the Irish, by the Irish people themselves, because they enjoy such things with relish. England, in pursuance of her heaven appointed mission, has been vainly striving for centuries to convince the people of Ireland that these things are wrong, that it would be much better for them to stay at home and live in full are wrong that it would be intended better for them to stay at home and live in full and plenty, and to own the land they and their forefathers have tilled for countless generations. The wounds that Ireland has inflicted on herself by exporting across the channel her butter and pork and breadstuffs, by closing her home industries and by billeting a lot of lazy red-coated soldiers on her half-starved population, have often brought scalding tears to the sympathetic eyes of England. Dear, tender hearted Albion has frequently endeavored to assist Erin in teaching her children the principles of self government by sending such men as Spencer and Forster to her shores, with direction that all meet-nothing unless the example be set. The ful and constitutional discussion of those principles should not only be tolerated but protected by the benign arm of the law. These peaceful disseminators of the principles of peace who adopted the title of lordlieutenants and secretaries to Ireland merely to show they have come over clothed with the love that England bore ber blind unfortunate sister, closed the gates of Kilmainham, and frowned sternly on the Orangemen who dared in-sult a Catholic. The Irish, however, were deaf to the dove like accents of their and by way of rank ingratitude pretended to perpetrate outrages which had no existence but in their morbid imaginations, pretended to shoot down landlords, to burn down houses and to ham-string cattle, simply for the sake of forcing Mr. Forster to riddle them with buckshot. Nay, more, when Lord Salis-bury mildly suggested that emigration was the worst remedy for Irish woo that a strong government was the least adapted to the needs of the Irish race they hotly resented the expression; thoug they had heard of hearts that had bee they had heard of hearts that had been broken and families parted forever by the merciless system of coercive emigration, and though they had heard of strong governments in Poland and Russia, still they would not listen to the tones so child like and bland of Salisbury, but persisted in pinning their faith to the Will o'the-Wisp vagaries of Gladstone. The Irish people are truly a wretched and ungrateful rabble. Burke, Macaulay, and even Froude, to say nothing of John Mitchell and Father Tom Burke, have time and again told us that England has been pouring oil told us that England has been pouring oil into the self-inflicted wounds of Ireland for centuries ; that she has staunched their gaping mouths and bound them round with all the tenderness of a devoted mother, and still the Irish will not kiss the hand that soothes and caresses them. Con-

stiffly when you go about it. L'audace toujours l'audace. Keep on and you may get a few American dawdlers around the London club houses to believe you. It Never Fails:

tinue Mesers. Goschen, Argyle & Co. There is nothing like lying strong and

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail.

THE PARENT'S EXAMPLE.

No matter what parents may say to their children it does not affect them like example. The home of a family is without a head, if the father does not

like the walls of his house There should be more to entertain a father at home than abroad, among associates who only

than abroad, among associates who only darken the door-way of their houses a

meal and bed time. Such homes only require a bundle of tooth picks to change them into boarding houses. Parents must lead in the way, then their children will follow them. Young people learn practically or not at all. There is

scarcely one pursuit in life, but what is explained over and over again, in books,

but this does not continue always There is one evil which this, at times

necessity, gives birth to, namely, the habit of going and remaining from home when possible. This evil on the part of

father or mother can never be estimated. Such parents are strangers in their own

homes. Their children are worse off than orphans. Orphans have the sym-pathy of the world, but the children of

gad about parents are always under the ban of aspersion. Nobody likes them, and it is not the fault of the children,

but that of the parents. They will be like to their parents, when they arrive at an age to take part in the world about them. What will be the training of the

them. What will be the training of the grand-children of such parents? They will follow in the same rut, and those after them, and those after them—!!

We are sure of one thing, and it is this: No Catholic parents wants such a progeny to represent them. There is just

one way to prevent this calamity. Children must be taught practically the value of home and its influence. This

can only be done by parents nourishing within themselves a love for home and the company of their children. Parents need recreation. What recreation more

need recreation. What recreation more pleasant than that which is spent with

pleasant than that which is spent with the family? If the parents desire a walk, what will not their children give in love and affection for permission to accompany them? At least, parents, take them out with you sometimes. A recreation with your children will richly repay both parents and children.

Parents consider the subject of conversation before children. "It is never noticed, no matter what is said." This

is what parents say. They know better, too. Children con over every word. Back-biting, tale bearing, calumny, slander and all sins of the tongue are

learned at home, and parents are the instructors. Do parents prevent children from telling at home what they hear on the street or at school? The dinner and

supper are generally made entertain

ments for comments on the real or sup-posed scandals of the neighborhood. The father and mother kindly seek the

then, why of course follows an infallible judgment. The children have pleased their parents, and they will do it again. As such a family handles the fault of

others, so it in turn is handled unmmerc

fully by others. The world says fami-lies of this kind reap the tares sown by

How is it to be avoided? Parents do

Children will be what their parents

make them. There are other devotions

which are not of obligation, and these, too, parents should attend when pos-sible. Such are the devotions during Lent, month of May, Octave of Corpus Christi and others. It is not a sin to

remain away from them, and this satis-fies some parents. These treat God like

they would a task master, hence do not want to give Him too much. They are always bordering on sin and death of

always bordering on sin and death of their souls. They think even a Low Mass too long, and complain if their priest makes publicly a novena, or says any prayers, after Mass, for their own benefit, as well as that of the congregation. These are the people, also, who find fault with every act of their priest. Nothing can satisfy them and the cause of dissatisfaction is within themselves, They make their children liberal Catholics We knew a father who thought it

lics We knew a father who thought it impossible to make a living and serve

God. He died as he lived. This is the end of such parents, and the children of

not talk about your neighbors, then, you can prevent your children. This is the

with them.

A CARDINAL'S ADVICE. BE NOT ASHAMED OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, OR OF IRELAND.

From the Sidney Freeman's Journal.

His Eminence Cardinal Moran, in reply
to an address presented to him as Archbishop of Sidney, on Sunday, May 2, by
the Hibernian Australian Catholic Benefit society, delivered a speech remarkable Society, delivered a speech remarkable for power, pathos, and patriotism. The Cardinal evidently attached more than ordinary importance to the ceremony, and in his reply his Eminence spoke at unusual length, and with an eloquence and force which moved the large assemblance. usual length, and with an eloquence and force which moved the large assemblage to intense enthusiasm. It is generally admitted that no finer or abler speech of the kind has ever been delivered in Sydney, and by many his Eminence's deliverance on this occasion is regarded as unquesticnably his best and most popular effort. Nothing could be more hearty or more enthusiastically demonstrative than the reception of the speech on Sunday. The applause commenced after the very first sentence, and by degrees it increased in warmth and vigor till the hall rang and echoed with cheers and plaudits. The concluding portions of the address, in The concluding portions of the address, in which his eminence spoke so beau ifully and so touchingly of Ireland, elicited loud and thrilling cheers, which were

explained over and over again, in books, and even in our daily papers, yet who can pick up any one of them without practical knowledge, acquired only at the hands of an instructor. What do children know of the world? They know no more than the babe that puts the gilded toy in its mouth, and then cries because it does not taste like it looks. Parents need recreation. Indeed they do, we say, and ought to have it. Is it necessary to take this relaxation outside of the family? We say no. There may, indeed, be times when the father if forced by business to absent himself for days at a stretch, from home, but this does not continue always. again and again repeated.

His Eminence, after acknowledging the enthusiastic applause with which his rising to address the assemblage was greeted,

"I rejoice to be amongst you this after noon, devoted as you are to works of ben-eficence and religion, and it affords me encence and rengion, and it is the sincerest pleasure to receive from you this beautiful address expressive of fillal affection and replete with sentiments every uon and replete with sentiments every way worthy of your society. At the present day an immense energy is displayed throughout the world in working out schemes of pleasure or industry or commerce by thousands of associations and societies and syndicates, with every variety of means and every variety of purpose. The Church research when the cheen pose. The Church rejoices when she, too sees her sons linked together in hallowed associations, not wasting their energies in mere trifles of the passing hour, nor restricting them to purposes which cannot rise above this earth, but in a spirit of Christian philanthrophy directing them to the highest aims, purified, elevated, ennobled and sanctified by religion. Such is your Carholic Hibernian Society, and by continuing loyal to the spirit of its rules you will very soon find by experi-ence that it will have contributed not a little to bring manifold blessings to your families and to make yourself, such as the Church wishes you to be, thoroughly religious, honest, intelligent, earnest and practical Christian men. Your society is Catholic.

BE NOT ASHAMED OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH. She is the depository of Christian truth. She it is who for eighteen centuries has enlightened the world's darkness and purified the world's corruption. She alone has preserved to man the blessing and consolations and strengthening graces of the Christian religion, and she has covered the earth with the fruits of civilization, learning and holiness. Be not ashamed of the Catholic Church. She is the watchful guardian of the inspired must repeat what St. Augustine said of old: "If I receive the Gospel of Christ it old: "If I receive the Gospel of Christ it is through the authoritative teaching of the Catholic Church." She alone fulfils the prophet's words: "From the rising of the sun to the going down, My name is great among the nations, and in every place there is sacrifice, and there is offered to My name a clean oblation, for My name is great among the nations, saith the Lord of Hosts." Amid the shifting scenes of empires and nations which the history of this world presents, she stands resplendent by her faith and works. Her devoted sons have never ceased to rank among the foremost in every ennobling pursuit of charity or science. In her pure atmosphere the truths of philosophy and the discoveries of the human mind have been preserved incorruptible and unonly way to crush out this vice. Now about church going. Parents may talk themselves hoarse, but it will avail preserved incorruptible and

IF SCIENCE AND LETTERS AND THE FINE

church, during Holy Mass on Sundays and holydays of obligation do not have much trouble in bringing their children adorn the world to day, the world is in-debted for it to the Catholic Church. All the great languages of civilized nations have been matured under her fostering care; the French with its grace and deli-cacy, the Italian with its softness and awestness, the Spanish with its stern dignity, the English and German with their strength and richness. The Catholic Church is "the City of the great King," (Palms 47) (Psalms 47.) Around her divine strengthened bulwarks the powers ar Around her divinel strengthened bulwarks the powers and passion of this world have ever surged in vain. Wicked men with words of blasphemy upon their lips, and with the hatred begotten of apostacy in their hearts, have never ceased to devise vain things against her, but He who sitteth in the heavens hath mocked them, the Lord bath derided them, and the promise made hath derided them, and the promise made by God has been fulfilled in her. "No weapon forged against Thee shall prosper; and every tongue that resisteth Thee in judgment Thou shalt condemn." (Isaias 54) It was of old that

NOTHING GREATER, NOTHING WISER, nothing more glorious than Imperia Rome had ever arisen upon earth, and yet, like all other human things, Rome with the accumulated glories of ancient civilization was swept away; and so com-plete was its destruction that for a time the very ruins of the capital of the Pagan world were absolutely deserted :

"Quenched is the golden statue's ray;
The breath of heaven has swept away
What tolling earth hath piled;
Scattering wise heart and crafty hand
As breezes strew on ocean's strand
The fabrics of a child."

end of such parents, and the children of them follow in their tracks.

Parents who do not attend the services of the Church, may force the attendance of their children while they are young, but it will end with their authority. In this age parental authority does not last long, unless children are taught obedience with the fear and love of God. Example, dear parents of the little ones whom God has given to you, alone tells and exerts an influence. It may be trite, yet it is true 'Example thunders, while words only whisper.' When parents have time and influence. It may be trite, you it is true

(Example thunders, while words only
whisper.' When parents have time and
Holy Mass is offered during week days
where they live, they should make it a
point to assist at it. Parents, always be
present with your families at Holy Mass
and at the other public exercises of the
Church when possible. "Seek first the
Kingdom of God and all things else shall
be added thereunto."

S. S. M.

A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of
Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my
blood. It did purify it, and now I have
excellent health." As a blood puritying
tonic and system regulator the result of
taking B,B,B is always successful.

A Breczesstrew on occan's strand
The fabrics of a child."

A mid the universal shipwreck the
Catholic Church remained unharmed. She
continued to be an ark of salvation, not
for the conquerors. Every human society contains
within itself the seed of corruption and
the germ of ultimate decay. The Catholic Church alone has the seel of immortality upon her brow. A special Providence
ever guides her in her course. She has
come from God, and it is her destiny to
lead men to God. She is not identified
with any form of human government.
She witnesses the growth and decay of
empires and kingdoms and republics, and
amid all their changes and vicisitudes she
remains unchanged. With all the boasted
progress of science in modern times and A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B is always successful.

the advancement of learning and the deifying of material power, IS THE CHURCH BROKEN DOWN OR

WEAKENED, OR DECAYING?
No never did she stand before the world arrayed in greater moral dignity than at the present time, and never was it more manifest that every discovery in the pursuit of truth can only serve to add radiance to her earthly crown, vigor to her strength, beauty to her comeliness. Be not ashamed of the Catholic Church. She alone displays to the world that She alone displays to the world that peerless unity with which Christ en-dowed His Church. Her children are not tossed about by every wind of false doctrine. They hold the same doctrines of Divine faith, and obey the same spiritual authority on the Rocky Mountains and in Vienna, in London and in Rome, in the deaths, in London and in Rome, and in Vienna, in London and in Rome, in the depths of China and in Sydney. Like the sun in the firmament, she diffuses throughout the world the same rays of Divine truth, and imparts the blessings of heaven to all who are gathered within her saving fold. She alone has been clothed with holiness, as with the golden garment of her betrothal two ther Divine structs. her Divine spouse. LL THE SAINTS HAVE BEEN HER CHILDREN.

Vithin her wide domain the heavenly within her wide domain the heavenly waters of charity and mercy have never ceased to flow. Those who are outside her fold dig for themselves cisterns, but they are broken cisterns that cannot contain the life-giving waters of redemption. She alone leads us back to the Apostolic age, and unites the faithful of to day with the Rock of Peter, upon which our Blessed Lord built His Church. For more than 1800 years her Pontiffs For more than 1800 years her Pontiffs have succeeded to Pontiffs, teaching with an authority derived not from earth but from heaven, fearlessly rebuking a sinful world and inheriting the spiritual power and privileges of the first Vicar of Christ. She saw the commencement of all the governments and sects that now exist in the world. She shall see the end of them all. She was great and respected before the Saxon had set foot in Britain. She will be found flourishing in undimin-ished vigor when the sun shall have set on this greatest of the world's empires She alone is truly Catholic. Armed with a divine commission, she teaches all nations. She goes forth "into the whole world and teaches the Gospel" to every tribe and every tongue. The sun never sets on her widespead spiritual domin-

THE IS LITERALLY EVERYWHERE. At the present day she numbers more than 200,000,000, who receive the lessons of divine truth from her lips. You will meet with her not only in every civilized land, but at the remotest sources of the Amazon, the Mississippi, and the St. Lawrence, among the most savage tribes of South America, on the borders of the Cas-pian Sea, in the forests of India, on the burning sands of Africa, in Siberia and China and Japan, everywhere you will meet with her, everywhere you will find her teaching the truths of eternal life, everywhere leading souls to God, everywhere bearing, imprinted upon her hallowed brow, the seal of heaven as the bride of the Lamb. Your society is Catholic, and I have told you not to be ashamed of the Catholic Church. But again, your society is Hibernian, and I BE NOT ASHAMED OF IRELAND. That land of the West is fair indeed among the nations. Nature, spreading out

her richest gifts with no stinted hand

has given to her noble harbors, majestic rivers, a genial soil. Erin's hills are green, her fields luxuriant, her climate mild. Her people are wise, her daughters are her pride, her sons are brave. Her music, so sad and yet so sweet, breathes a melody peculiarly its own. Love of country is the birthright of her children, a patriotism which time cannot chill and which seems only to gain strength by distance from the land which they love. Be not ashamed of Ireland. In the history of the Church there is perhaps no picture more beautiful than that which Ireland's early ages present. asteries were the pride of Europe, the joy of Christendom. Pure as the refreshing waters of her holy wells was the faith and the Christian life of her children. The prophetic words of Isaias were fulfilled in her—"The land that was desolate and impassible was glad, and the wilderness rejoiced and flourished like the lily: then did it bud forth and blossom and rejoice with joy and praise." Her sons went forth with a heroism which has never been surpassed to renew in the fairest countries of Europe that Christian civilization which had been swept away by the barbarian invasions as by the tempests of a raging sea. If as by the tempests of a raging sea. If the ruthless barbarian was changed into a Christian man, if the foundations were laid of that grand civilization which for centuries diffused over the fairest regions of Europe the blessings of peace and piety, of true charity and religion, IT WAS MAINLY THE WORK OF IRISHMEN. Their peace are to this day absorbed in Their names are to this day cherished in Germany and France, throughout Bel-gium and Switzerland. Churches en-shrined their relics on the banks of the Danube and the Rhine. Pilgrims flocked to their sanctuaries in the depths of the Black Forest and in the silent recesses of the Alps. Even the slopes of the Appenines and the olive groves of Toronto, and the vine-clad hills of Florence resound to the praises of the sainted missionaries from Erin. Nor was the sister island less indebted to her heroic sons. When the natives of Caledonia were as yet unenlightened by the rays of divine faith, it was St. Columbia and his brother missionsries that gave them the rudiments of Christian civilizations of the columbia and the rudiments of the columbia civilization of civilization of the columbia civilization of c tion and religion. When the Saxons tell away from the teaching of St. Augustine of Canterbury, it was Aidan and his associates from the island of saints that renewed amount them the light that renewed amongst them the light and life of the Divine truth and grace. Centuries rolled on. Lawless bands of sea-faring mail-clad marauders over-ran England and a great part of Northern

THEY FAILED TO CONQUER IRELAND. for her sons have ever proved themselves as brave in the battle field as they were heroic in their piety. Again, for three centuries hereby left nothing undone to crush out the religious belief of her people. This was indeed a season of dreary winter, a blighting and withering winter, a winter of ruins, a winter of tempests, a winter of tears. And yet the Faith did

not die out. Other nations more a month drinks himself dead, all but favored with the wealth and power of this world bent before the stoim. But in Ireland it was not so. The same heroism that guarded her shores against the Danes guarded the hearts of her children against the assaults of heresy. The more violently the tempests raged, the deeper did the sacred tree of divine faith strike its roots in the affections of her sons, and Erin won from Christendom a peerless aureola as the martyr nation of holy Church. Be not ashamed of Ire-land. The winter is already passed, the springtime has come—the sunshine and the smile of summer is already upon the green fields of Erin. Addressing you on this great Easter festival, may I not re call to mind that our Divine Lord lay three days entombed in the sepulchre and arose again glorious and immortal!

so does the church of christ, after being hidden in the recesses of h ogs and mountains of Ireland for three centuries, come forth in our days renewed n life and vigor and arrayed in the come liness of her early years to partake of the glory and triumph of the resurrection. This glorious victory is given to Ireland to reward the fidelity of her People, Look through the annals of her Church. You will find no other people more truly Christian, more truly Cathomore truly Christian, more truly Catho-lic. Amid every trial her fidelity to reigion has been inviolate and unstai Her inheritance of sorrow only serves to enhance of sorrow only serves to enhance the merit of her spiritual tri-umphs. But if bright and peeriess is this aureola of Ireland's faith to-day, we must never forget that we are indebted for it to the heroism with which our fathers sustained the unparalleled sor-rows and suffering of a released were rows and sufferings of a prolonged mar-tyrdom. But it is

NOT THE CHURCH ALONE IN IRELAND that has arisen from the tomb. Her national spirit, too, has been revived, and Ireland stands before the nations of Christendom to day arrayed in a moral orce against which the enemies of justice struggle in vain, and asserting her national rights in the calm dispassionate assents of freedom, and s her inalienable birthright. At no distant day the great statesman who now holds the helm of Empire will, by granting this legislative independenc another to the unfading laurels e has already won in dealing justice to the Irish people, and this legislative free-dom will be the crowning triumph of the peaceful struggle for justice which Ire-land's sons through good report and evil report, have carried on for centuries. We hail with joy the rising sun of this new era of prosperity and peace; its rays shall soon bathe with glory the emerald gem of the Western World and, reflected upon many distant lands shall bring consolation and gladness to the sea divided sons of Ireland. And here may be permitted to adopt the words with which

THE IMMORTAL LEADER OF THE IRISH PEO-PLE, O'CONNELL, ongratulated his countrymen on their irst great victory of emancipation. "The men of Erin know that the only basis of liberty is religion. They have triumphed because the voice they raised on behalf of their country had raised itself in prayer to God. Songs of liberty may now make themselves heard throughout our country, whose sounds will travel through hill and valley with voice of thunder, and be wafted along the courses of the rivers and streams proclaiming far and wide that Ireland at length is free." Go on, then, gentlemen; pursue with courage and perseverance and earnestness the course of beneficence or and virtue guide your steps. Fear not those enemies who, here as in the home countries, persistently heap obloquy on everything that is just and honorable and good. Combat them only by the wea-pons of forbearance and charity, for the olden words of St. John Chrysostom should never be forgotten, "Christians are not to overthrow error by the use of nstruction, love and charity.

THE EVILS OF MODERATE DRINK-

Rev. Wm. Reid, Edinburgh. The subject of moderate drinking of our most cherished practices. Were I to fathom the depths of drunkenness, and bring its horrors to view; were even to exhibit total abstinence as the only remedy for the drunkard : were to repel the whole host of objections which are generally advanced in opposi-tion to the abstinence principle; were to contend for a prohibitory law as essential to the suppression of intemperance—I might oftend none, and obtain the assent of many; but when I challenge the practices of those who never exceed the most moderate indulgence in the use of stimulants, I am prepared in the use of stimulants, I am prepared to be regarded as one who may be very earnest, but not very wise. They are the sober, and not the intemperate, to whom we chiefly look in the prosecution of this cause. A comparatively small portion of drunkards, we believe, ever will be reclaimed. But further very far short of what we could designate drunk enness, there are evils to be marked formidable enough in our estimation to make all reflecting people consider if moderate drinking is the harmless prac-tice they have hitherto supposed it to be. My object, then, will be to show that moderate drinking is accompanied by great and manifold evils, and that very much of the responsibility con-nected with the intemperance of the country lies at the door of those who were never drunk in their lives. I notice First, That moderate drinking injure health. That intemperate drinking injures health all will admit; my convic injures health all will admit; my conviction is, that the same charge may be brought against moderate drinking. Here I adduce a variety of proof. High medical authority may be adduced: Dr. Copeland, in his Medical Dictionary, says, "There can be no doubt that, as expressed by the late Dr. Gregory, an occasional excess is, upon the whole, less injurious to the constitution than the practise of daily taking a moderate

simple breathing, will outlive for years the man who drinks little and often, and is not perhaps suspected of intemper-ance." Dr. Gordon, of London, stated before the Parliamentary Committee on Drunkenness, that when pursuing his studies at Edinburgh, he had occasion to open a great many bodies of persons who died of various diseases, and who had been reputed for their moral and religious habits. In all these cases there was more or less affection of the liver, and he attributed it to the fact that they were in the habit of habitually drinking moderately of intoxicating liquors. Dr. Andrew Combe says, "I regard even the temperate use of wine, when not required by the state of the constitution, as always more or less injurious. Whet sa always more or less injurious. What, says Dr. Carpenter, the most accomplished of modern physiologists?—"Let it be remembered that we have multitudes of cases, in which long continued agency of morbific causes, of compara-tively low intensity, has been proved to be no less potent in the end, than the administration of a poison in a dose large enough to produce its obviously and immediately injurious effects. The little I take does me no harm, is the common defense of those who are indisposed to abandon an agreeable habit, and who can not plead a positive benefit derived from it; but before such a statement can be It; but before such a statement can be justified, the individual who makes it ought to be endowed with the gift of prophecy, and be able to have present to his mind the whole future history of his bodily fabric, and to show that by reducing the amount of this excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious results he has not excess to a measure which produces no immediate injurious produces and the produces not be a produce to the produces of the produces not be a produced to the produced t ous results, he has not merely postponed its evil consequences to a remote period, but has kept himself free from

THE LADIES.

them altogether.'

THREE SHORT ARTICLES THAT WILL IN-

TEREST THE WOMEN FOLKS Only let a woman be sure she is pre-cious to her husband—not useful, not valuable, not convenient simply, but valuable, not convenient simply, lovely and beloved; let her be the recipility and bearty attention: let ent of his polite and hearty attention: let her feel that her cares and love are noticed, appreciated and returned; her opinion asked, her approval sought, and her judgment respected in matters of her judgment respected in matters of which she is cognizant, in short, let her only be loved, honored and cherished, in fulfillment of the marriage vow, and she will be to her husband, her children and society, a well-spring of happiness. She will bear pain and toil and anxiety, for her husband's love to her is a tower and her husband's love to ner is a town fortress. Shielded and sheltered therein, any adversity will have lost its sting. She may suffer, but sympathy will dull tre edge of sorrow. A house with love in it —and by love I mean love expressed in words and deeds, for I have not one spark of faith in love that never crops out-it is to a house as a person to a machine-one is life the other mechanism-the unloved roman may have bread just as light, a woman may have bread just as light, a house just as tidy as the other, but the latter has a spring of beauty about her, a penetrating and pervading brightness to which the former is an entire stranger. The deep happiness of her heart shines out in her face. She gleams over. It is airy, graceful and warm and welcoming with her presence; she is full of devices and plots and sweet surprises for her husband and family. She has never done with the and family. She has never done with the romance and poetry of life. She herself is a lyric poem, setting herself to all pure and gracious melodies. Humble house-hold ways and duties have for her a golden significance. The prize makes her calling high, and the end sanctifies the

FASHION'S FANCIES Wide mull neck scarfs with lace or em-

broidered ends are again worn with sum-The most sought for color in silk and

liste thread hosiery is Suede, the color of the pale tan Suede gloves.

A pretty and cheap white or cream gown is made of crazy cloth trimmed with cream Marquise or Egyptian lace.

Striped etamine or caveanthay Striped etamine or canvas—they are one and the same thing—is worn to excess everywhere.

White dresses are worn in midsummer in the house and the country by ladies who are even in deep mourning. Black bows give the mourning effect.

Boucle goods are not necessarily wooly, Boucle means curled, buckled or looped, and cotton goods, fringes, bair, and wool textiles can each and all be made boucle. wear jewelry with summer toilets, one small diamond button frequently giving the one touch of light to a distinguished white toilet.

The new Marquise lace is very different to the lace formerly known by that name. Its resau or ground is very shear, and varied with many stitches. The designs are borrowed from old Malines.

THE DEBT TO MOTHERS.

Mothers live for their children, make self sacrifices for them, and manifest their tenderness and love so freely that the name, Mother, is the sweetest in human hame, mother, is the sweetest in human language. And yet sons, youthful and aged, know but little of the anxiety, the nights of sleepless and painful solictude which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless waywardness. Those loving hearts go down to their graves with those hours of secret agony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs well the words which she will address to her son in order to lead him to a manhood of nonor and usefulness. She will tell him all her griefs and the deadly fears which beset her soul. She warns him with trembling, lest she say overmuch. She tries to charm him with cheery love while these to charm film with cheery love white her heart is bleeding. No worthy and successful man ever yet knew the breadth and depth of the great obligations which he is under to the mother who guided his heedless steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity was so narrowly balanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his utmost to smooth his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitly as he can her wishes and advice, let him omit nothing practise of daily taking a moderate quantity of any fermented liquor or spirits." Dr. M'Nish, the author of the "Anatomy of Drunkenness," was of opinion that "the poor Indian who once