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Irish Lullaby. Merit Husho, husho! Winds are wild in the willows, Birds are warm in their downy nests-every bird but you : Kings' children wake and toss on silken pil-lows. lows. You have but a broken roof to keep you from the dew-husho ! intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Husho, busho ! Rain falls cold in the city, Here rain falls kindly. warm on sleeping eyes : Husho, busho ! even clouds take pity On my vourneen declish, and leave you silver skies-busho ! Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and there-When you buy fore it has true merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or

cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.



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at her with a glance so sweet that it was like a smile, although her lips re-mained grave. The glance struck The glance struck Cecil - for no moment is too short for us to receive an impression, good or bad, from the fellow creature whom we meet therein—and she said to herself, "What a lovely face !" while she won-dered when and where she had before een dark eyes which could smile like

and one - a pale, pretty girl-looked

Only one

mer's. As she motioned for the coach

man to drive up, she noticed that the

girl whose face had interested her looked very white, and heard her com-

had better go back into the church

and sit down. I will walk into Rome,

"Oh, I think that I might walk !

is not very far," said the girl, looking

But the other answered decidedly

should only have you fainting on my hands, which would be worse than

waiting here - though the church is

'but we are driving straight into

our carriage, we shall be very happy

to take you with us. It will be better,

plied the girl, in a voice as sweet as

her eyes ; and then she looked at her

companion as if to ask what she must

The elder lady-there could be no

doubt that she was a lady, despite the

brusqueness of manner-replied to the

daughter is not able to walk into

Rome, and our carriage has deserted

us. Therefore, since you are so kind, I think she had better go with you."

" I should not care to accept it i

" I am a very good pedes

you had," interrupted the other, with the brusqueness of manner already

trian, and the walk is nothing to me. But for my daughter I am exceedingly

obliged. She will give you our ad dress. Good day !"

She nodded, and walked off toward

Rome at a pace which justified her own description of herself as a good

pedestrian. Cecil smiled, and said to the young girl: "Come, here is our

It was a handsome private carriage,

and as the young stranger sank back

nto the luxurious seat she said :

' This is indeed better than returning

into the cold church to wait and shive

"And what a cold church it is

" What cold

really very much obliged to you.

to offer-

nentioned.

carriage.

for another hour."

said Grace Marriott.

"Thanks ! You are very kind," re-

I think, than remaining here.

'No, you must not undertake it.

panion-an elderly lady-say :

and bring a carriage for you."

wistfully down the road.

long

carriag

You

It

My

Husho, husho ! Silver skies to sail in these a boat of amber, warm as any nest : but can my cushla find no place to wall in t the warmest place on earth, and that her mother's breast ? Husho, husho ! When they reached the top of the flight of steps, and emerged from the church, they found the two ladies who preceded them gazing round had

-Nora Hopper, in New York Tribune. rather blankly. was in sight, and that was Miss Lori

A WOMAN OF FORTUNE BY CHRISTIAN REID,

Author of "Armine," "Philip's Restitu tion,"" The Child of Mary," "Heart of Steel,""The Landor the Sun," etc., etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIV.

AT THE DOOR OF SANT' AGNESE. It was the 21st of January, the feast of St. Agnes, and from the famous basilica beyond the walls of Rome which bears her name a large crowd was pouring. The High Mass was over, together with the beautiful The High Mass ceremony of blessing the lambs; and as the multitude, Roman and foreign, passed out into the open air many groups remained in the church-some or purposes of worship, others for pur

until you send a carriage for me, if poses of sight-seeing. For not even in Rome is there any. you really think you must. thing more interesting than this ancient church. It is one of the very changing a glance with her companfew which have preserved unchanged ions, stepped forward. "Pardon me," she said, addressing the young lady, their original form and arrangement. As we see it now, so in all essential particulars it appeared in the fourth Rome : and if you will accept a seat in century, when it was built by Constantine, at the request of his daughter Constantia, on the spot where the body of St. Agnes was discovered. Enter-ing down the long flight of marble steps which descend from what is now the level of the soil to the pavement of the church, we see before us, un altered, an ancient Christian basilica un The wide nave, the row of noble col umns, the high altar majestically clos ing the vista, and the confession of St. Agnes underneath, where the remains are deposited-what unnumbered generations have gazed upon these objects as we see them now ! Rome is like eternity; for time seems to have no meaning there. Kneeling at this shrine, we try to realize the centuries which have elapsed since the tender virgin saint, the loveliest flower in the martyrology of the Church, was laid here with the same solemn Sacrifice which has honored her feast to day that beautiful feast which the Romans love so well ! But even the imagina tion fails in the effort. What a wide, stormy sea of time stretches between that day and this! What billows of human tumult and passion have raged around that barque which carries the

isherman of Galilee, and which alone has crossed in safety the mighty gulf where empires and kingdoms, creeds and conquerors, alike have perished ! Among the groups left in the church

after the crowd had ebbed away was one composed of three ladies, who were lowly moving from point to point, ex amining all the details of the interior. One was a handsome, stately woman of middle age; the other two, much younger, were Miss Lorimer and Miss Marriott. Cecil had changed little in the months which had elapsed since she the Château de Villemur, and which had been spent in pleasant

churches they all are, except St. Peter's ! Surely these Romans must travel through the Tyrol and Austria have a wonderful fire of piety to keep and Northern Italy. On the statuesque them warm during their long pray white of her skin there was seldom any bloom of color, and only the clearness ers. of its tint, the brightness of her eye, "They are not only very pious, those who are pious at all," answered the stranger, "but they are not ac-customed to luxurious heating arand the elasticity of her step, showed her perfect health and buoyant spirits. Bat Grace Marriott had changed rangements anywhere. Their homes are almost as cold as the churches." much since her voyage across the To her delicate face a wild-Atlantic. " It certainly is not a place to come rose color had come ; she had gained flesh as well as strength in mountain for comfort in winter," observed Mrs. Severn. "My experience is that rambles, and looked altogether a difunless one goes to the tropics, Southferent being from the girl who left the ern climates are snares and delusions shores of America. At present, how-ever, she had the air of one who is a n the matter of warmth in winter There are times when they are delightittle cold and a little bored. Pulling ful, but again there are times when her furs closer around her-and there is no place where furs are more agree one suffers keenly from cold. " But would one put a little discomable than in a Roman church - she once or twice suggested departure to ort-such as shivering when one enher companions, but they were too much absorbed to heed her. The elder ters a marble church which was built to exclude heat, and therefore must be lady was pointing out in the church all as delightful in summer as it is frigid in winter-in comparison with such a the features most interesting to anti ky, such a sun, such a scene as this ? quarians, and Cecil was listening with rapt attention. Grace Marriott said Cecil, looking around her. "And shrugged her shoulders a little as she who would have missed the function walked along. Her artistic sense was pleased by the picture which the beau te day because the grand old basilica was not heated by patent furnaces and registers? That scene, with all its beauty and its poetry, carried one tiful interior made. The shafts of light falling through the double range of columns to the marble pavement, back to ages when such things were unknown, but when people had ardent the golden lights burning like stars around the tomb of the martyr, the faith, great purposes, marvellous genrich blending of color from porphyry ius-" My dear Cecil, we know all that," and mosaic -these things charmed the eye. But she cared less about the interposed Mrs. Severn, laughing softly; "but really it does not prevent story which they told ; while to Cecil one from shivering. Even your en-thusiasm cannot always keep you there was interest in every detail which proved the great antiquity of the basilica, a significance in every warm "I have no enthusiasm at all," ancient column, every fragment of old mosaic. Cecil protested, "only a sympathetic "How can people doubt what the perception of things ; and when these primitive Church was like when they come to Rome !" she said, while they are great things, I cannot be conscious small ones. But here we are in paused near the entrance for a last Rome "-as they rolled through the look before going out. Round the high altar faint wreaths of incense-Portia Pia-" and if you will give me your address," she continued to the ¹ The Holy Pamily and nearly four handred to the partial color of the green boughs with which, in Roman fashion, the pavement of the church was strewn. The above work will allo give them oredities and will also give them oredities of the church was strewn. Revoke, on receipt of Three Dollara We will the all cases preserve arrage.
¹⁰ FAIR CANADA."25c - 4" A FAREWELL to frequency of St. Agnes."
¹¹ FAIR CANADA."25c - 4" A FAREWELL to frequency of St. Agnes."
¹¹ FAIR CANADA."25c - 4" A FAREWELL to frequency of St. Agnes."
¹² We have a stream to WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 299 of for same to WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 299

guide, philosopher and friend ; here is Miss Marriott and I am Miss Lorimer. Perhaps it may be worth while to add that we are Americans.' The dark, sweet eyes rested in turn on each person named. Then their owner said

"I fancied that you were Americans -from your accent, you know. I am an Irishwoman-Miss Tyrconnell." "Tyrconnell !" repeated Grace Marriott and Cecil in one breath. They looked at each other, after which

Miss Lorimer said : "Pardon us, but your name recall a very pleasant ácquaintance we made in crossing the ocean. He was a Mr. Tyrconnell, and an Irishman. Is the ame common in Ireland ?'

"Not at all," was the reply. "I do not know any family bearing it except It may have been our own. rother whom you met," she added "He reafter an instant's pause. turned to Ireland from New Zealand last May.

had an accident with an iceberg?

made us very uneasy. I remember now that he spoke of an American party with whom he enjoyed the voy-age very much. Were you the party ?" "Yes," answered Miss Marriott,

cold. I am sorry we have delayed so "I think we may safely say that we were the party; but such a collective memory is not altogether flattering. "I am shivering now," said the girl. "I will wait here in the sunshine am afraid we have remembered Mr. Tyrconnell better than he has remem bered us. But at this point Cecil, after ex-

"Oh.no!"said the young lady eagerly "I assure you that he spoke of you most warmly and said that he owed to you the pleasantest days he had spent for years. Poor Gerald ! he has not had many pleasant ones of late, and home to a world of trouble. he came An Irish landlord has not a bed of

roses in these days, you know." "So he is an Irish landlord?" said Miss Marriott. "He told us very little of himself." 'There was little that was pleasant

to tell," replied Miss Tyrconnell, with a sigh. "It was only a sense of duty which brought him back to Ireland plainness of her dress and a certain he did not want to come. It was a most trying position that awaited him, look by one comprehensive glance at Cecil, after which she said : "We are and its trials have not grown less with time. I wish he would give up the truggle and come away, but he will It is not in Gerald to surrender not. what he believes to be a duty ; he will die first. "I am sure of it," said Cecil. "She looks quite cold. I am sorry," she added, "that I have not another seat

" Is there any question of his dying? asked Cecil.

ext moment, when she saw how the rirl to whom she had addressed it hrank, and how pale her cheek and lips grew. But she controlled herself, and answered quietly :

"When matters are in the condition n which they now stand in Ireland, here is always a question of what law ess men have done and may do again. But Gerald is brave and God is good, and I try not to think of terrible pos-sibilities. Understand," she went on quickly, "that I am not speaking of his tenents. They recognize that he is trying to undo past evils and make things better. But the secret societies

-the men who have been led into crime by deep and bitter wrongs-no one who incurs their enmity is safe But Gerald does not wish me to dwell on these things, and I try not to do

ment before the great arched portal of an old palace, and the speaker rose. "This is where we have our apart-ment," she said. "Cannot I tempt you to enter? No? Well, pray give me your address, that mamma and I may call. I am so very glad to have

CATHOLIC MEXICO.

A Bishop's Interesting Account of Re nt Travels in the Country

Bishop Verdaguer, of the Vicariate Apostolic of Brownsville, Texas, writes as follows to the Southern Messenger regarding his recent visit to Mexico I would be most ungrateful should I not first remark that everywhere I was welcomed and received as a Prince of the Church, and not merely by the elergy, but by all, rich and poor. Hundreds of people would come to meet us, sometimes far away from the village, and accompany us to the church, the streets always adorned with flow ers, evergreens and arches. That was the best sign for me of the Mexi That cans being good Catholics, that told me they were instructed and compre-hended the dignity of a Bishop and the honor he deserved. Everywhere we visited the sacristan had a particular way of ringing the bell when a Bishop is going to celebrate the holy sacrific of the Mass, and whether on Sunday or week days the church is always

sure of being crowded. "I noticed also two other customs which confirmed me in my opinion of their being a good religious people. The one is that on Sundays and feast days many go to the early Masses, but they go again to the last Mass, only to hear the sermon, and leaving the church when the sermon is over. Another custom is that at the consecration or elevation the bell in the church tower is rung, and I noticed all the people, men and women, finding themselves in the streets or in the public market at th time, kneeling down till the bell stopped ringing. As to kneeling on the streets, all do it whenever the Bishop happens to pass, whether on foot or in a carriage, and there they remain kneeling till the Bishop has disappeared from sight, and if he happens to go on foot it costs him great trouble to pass, for all rush to kiss his ring and receive his blessing.

VENERATION FOR A BISHOP.

"I have never seen, except in Spain, that all under their charge have op such respect and veneration for a bishop. Some perhaps will say: portunities to comply with their relig bishop. ious duties. They take all the interest 'Bu: this happens only among the Indians and ignorant Mexicans. possible to provide for their tenants al Such people, however, are mistaken it is done also by the rich and edu cated, and I do not doubt that when President Diaz a few weeks ago visited the venerable Archbishop of Guadala jara he did the same. But one of the ure signs of their deep faith and true Catholicity is their attendance at Mas on Sundays, feasts and week days and the great number of men and women who go to confession and receive Holy Communion, not once a year, but often. Many are weekly municants, and I found several educated and rich Mexicans who receive he Holy Communion twice and three times a week.

Yes, Mexico is a Catholic nation I discovered this already last year. when through the kindness and gen-erosity of the Bishops of Mexico and the kindness of that great man, the Abbot Plancarte, I was able to go and be present at the coronation of the Patroness of Mexico, our Lady of Guadalupe. I then visited several cities, and everywhere I noticed the churches crowded with worshipers on Sundays and feast days and many at every Mass celebrated during the week. In the large cities of Guadalajara and Puebla I saw many men whose way of dressing showed them not to be of the poor class kneeling not to be of the poor class kneeling while I was passing the streets, and in disting houses of the rich and highly Guadalajara, the Rev. Augustin de la visiting houses of the rich and highly

FEBRUARY 27. 1897

dian name), there is a church and a

large house, where every month, all

the year round, spiritual retreats are given, most of the time to Indians,

men alone and women alone. The

some there from one hundred and two

hundred miles. When I visited that

place there were three hundred In-

eight days with the greatest order and

devotion. And how much do you think they have to pay to the priests

for giving the retreat and supporting

them? Those who are able to pay give \$2, some \$1, and some nothing

Sometimes there are one thousand

men, and in Holy Week some years

they had fifteen hundred, and this has

been going on for many years. The

owners of haciendas, or large ranches,

contribute also very much to the spin

itual education of the poor Mexicans

" Almost every large hacienda has

a church and a priest, who resides there to celebrate Mass and give in-

was on an hacienda which has some

three thousand persons living on it

The owner supports a priest there, giving him besides \$60 a month, and the

people prepare and sow a good piece

of ground in corn or wheat for him

Other haciendas have no priest resid-

ing there, but they have one coming

to say Mass and give instruction on

Sundays and feast days and pay him well for his trouble. They do

not do as many owners of haciendas

do in Texas, who do not care

whether their workingmen have Mass

or not : on the contrary, there are

some in Texas who will not allow their

men to lose one day to go to Mass, and

many there are who leave the hiacien-

da purposely, if they know the priest

is coming to say Mass, so as not to be

obliged to give him anything. It is

not so with the owners of haciendas in

Mexico ; they know their duty ; they

cnow that they are obliged to see to it

the means to be good and practical

Catholics. Some may doubt this, but

I know it to be so, at least in the

haciendas I visited, and I was told it

"I noticed also that everywhere the owners or administrators of the hacien-

das were always the first to show great

respect for the Bishops and priests

thus teaching and encouraging their

workingmen to do the same ; they

were the first in church at all the

instructions I gave, even going from

house to house telling the people to g

firmed. They never allow any of their tenants to lead a bad life; they see

that all are regularly married by the

priest. At all the haciendas we visited

the owners or administrators them

selves came to meet us with their can

riage, always accompanied by severa

men on horseback. Sometimes there

were over sixty or seventy men on

OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE.

"No doubt you have seen what has

been said and written against the truth of the apparition of Our Lady of

Guadalupe by the enemies of God and

of everything that is Catholic, but,

thanks be to God, now they are silent, for they have been completely routed

and confounded by a pamphlet written

horseback

to church and have their children co

was the same in all Mexico.

structions to the working Indians.

HACIENDA CHURCHES

and Indians.

dian women making the retreat

done for the poor Indians. At a place I visited near San Miguel Allende, called El Sanctuario de Tontonilco (In

Some Anecdotes a llustrate the Character of th Who is a Cand

STORIES OF V

FEBRUARY

M

The Catholic St Philadelphia relat idents in the life Nepomucene Neu that diocese, of will Archbishop Wood would serve as a 1 as an example for and an orname office :

His humility, ing virtue, exten dress, and it is rel sion a Brother at mistook him for a borrow some ve sit down on the b call the superior about the suppos tiveness, which heard. The Bro when he found h pardon, but the him that he only porter, and he ad into the habit of HIS FA

was in the confe no priest spent the Bishop. In member of his In varied linguistic language. In the ing incident is woman who had fessor who unde at last reached as she wended h claiming: "The have an Irish in the parochia and in conformi sentiment that can be saved on In his ANXIETY T

he occasionally even there his h In one of his svi proval of the pr tions at the do pointed out the quently the cau hearing Mass. view, saying th sure revenues f jury would be d would abolish th show little know of people. Tho ment at this spe he merely intin fered from him reasons urged, reasons, "very would allow th and submit to t HE ENCOURAGE

He admitted maculate Hear Sisters of St. F as their father citude for the as great as his When a certai him that some to make a fire the coal but not to a crucifix : and meditate lighten their t he said : medals among omit to do so going to giv and he handed cure necessari October 21 from New Yor

She was sorry for the question the

The carriage drew up at this mo-

" And was on board a vessel which Yes; it delayed his arrival and

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met you, and I want to cultivate your acquaintance if you will allow me to do so

"We shall be delighted to cultivate yours," said Miss Lorimer, producing her card. "Here is our address. Pray come soon.

Then, with cordial salutations, they parted.

> TO BE CONTINUED. A Suggestion

Taere is one thing Catholics might earn of their separated brothers, and that is to inculcate upon the children the early habit of contributing to worthy charities. It is simply astonishing the large sums raised by the children's mite in the denominations, and which goes to their different church purposes. To illustrate—some special object is designated, thousands are needed, and it is left for the little ones to raise the fund by their pen-nies. And it is raised. Children are not only taught to be charitable and generous, but to be self-denying. It may be a crank view, a foolish notion, but our honest opinion is that if among the thirty or forty thousand of our Catholic boys and girls who attend the parochial schools in the diocese,

the earnest teachers were to set aside one day in the week to collect a penny from each, that a sufficient sum would be received to support the orphan asy lum, or to establish a sinking fund that would pay off its debt. There is child but could give the penny, and the abor of collecting it is too trifling to mention. And what a lesson would for the instruction and salvation of the not the children be taught?-Pittsburgh Catholic.

and

ring to receive the blessing.

"In Mexico it is forbidden to the Catholics to have any public religious ceremony; hence they cannot now carry the Blessed Sacrament publicly to the sick, but their faith and their great love to the Blessed Sacrament has made them invent a plan by which they might give to Jesus the worship and veneration He deserves. I found in all the villages I visited a society of men and women whose duty it is to be at the house of the sick person who is going to receive the Viaticum, and there they recite some prayers with the priest and sing some appropriate hymns to the great consolation of the

sick person. "I found also in them an extraordinary devotion to the Blessed Virgin, particularly to their patroness, Our Lidy of Guadalupe ; you will see her picture everywhere in the streets, in the houses and in many houses in every room. Another thing I noticed on my last visit and this was that in reciting the holy Rosary or the three Hail Mary's and other prayers after the Mass, the priest was not left alone to recite them himself, as I have seen in other places; but in Mexico the whole congregation answers in a loud voice. And what I admired also was that they are well instructed in the catechism. I heard many confessions, I examined many grown persons and children, boys and girls, and they all answered my questions most satisfactorily. And to whom must we attri-bute this but to the Mexican Bishops and clergy, who work most zealously

souls entrusted to their care? MISSIONS AND RETREATS.

"My letter is already too long. Hence, I cannot say all the Bishops and clergy of Mexico do for the spiritual welfare of their people, rich and poor. Suffice it to say, however, that in large cities Masses are celebrated from early in the morning every hour till 12 ; missions are given in large and small cities, and every year they have spiritual retreats for men alone women alone, and the same is

educated Mexicans every one of the house would kneel down and kiss my her apparition, as well as the true history of the Indian Juan Diego, and everything that is related and has been believed by the Bishops, clergy and Mexican Catholics without interruption for over three hundred years, a belief so strong and deep that no power shall ever be able to destroy it in the hearts of the Mexican people, and the more her enemies will work to destroy their faith and devotion in their Guadalupe the more their faith and devotion wil increase. Mexico, I repeat, is a Catholic country : there is no danger of the Mexicans being anything else but Catholics, as long as they have such an army of learned, virtuous and zealous Bishops and priests. The Bishops and priests of Mexico deserve great praise

for what they have done and are do-ing for the Maxican people, poor and rich. May God bless and help them and convert their enemies ! May the Mexican people be always faithful to their patroness and imitate her virtues, and Mexico will always be a great Catholic nation.

"NEVER, SIR !"-- If every Christian who trims his lamp and keeps the oil of grace up to its full supply is such a blessed benefactor to others, what a terrible thing it is for a Christian to let his light burn low or go out entire ly ! A traveller who once visited a light house in the British Channel said to the keeper: "But what if one of your lights should go out at night? Never," said the keeper, "neve -impossible! Sir, yonder are ships sailing to all parts of the world. to-night my burner were out, in a fev days I might hear, from France or Spain, or from Scotland or America that on such a night the light house in the channel gave no warning, and some vessel had been wrecked Ah sir! I sometimes feel, when I look at my lights, as if the eyes of the whole world were were fixed on me. Go out -burn dim-never, sir, never !"-T L. Cuyler.

Tired Mothers find help in Hood's Sarsa-parilla, which gives them pure blood, a good appetite and new and needed STRENGTH.

an incident which aptly sl tween the defi its creation. 'Why must t from America the Most Bless without sin? lieved that? He visited I Joanna, a re Charity of St. he was receiv HermannDick

INTRODUCED '

promulgation

maculate Conc

who made his who at the de a handsome United States fering towar thedral. Oa town he trie notice, but and the Prin stituted his o ble sleigh i been travelli to make the home, but he few days native place father. Fili me." One o ing between

exclaimed : were alive to which the plied : "S My good mo us : she is r course, visit there. To one w the Bishopr had accomp would with **Bishop** inst

Oh, even find a grain his humility