

1896. CATHOLIC HOME ANNUAL.

IT SHOULD BE IN EVERY CATHOLIC HOME.

Book that will instruct and entertain all Members of the Family.

The Catholic Home Annual for 1896 is published. This year's issue is gotten up in an entirely new form.

A LONG LIST OF ITS ATTRACTIONS.

By Henry F. Fairbanks, Jerusalem, places and scenes followed by the presence of the Blessed Lady.

Among other interesting illustrated stories we mention:

Grandmother's Spinning Wheel, "Greater love than this no man hath," "The spider," "The Yew," "Agnes and Eleanor," etc., etc.

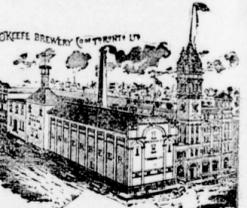
It costs only Twenty-Five Cents. Post Paid by us.

Send us the price at once, and you will get the Annual immediately.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD, London, Ont.

It is to be had from our travelling agents.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND.



O'Keefe Brewery Co. of Toronto, Ltd.

SPECIALTIES: class English and Bavarian Hopped Ales, Porter and Stout.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING MURCH BELLS & CHIMES.

LUMBER WORK: operation, can be seen at our wareroom.

SMITH BROS.: Plumber and Heating Engineers.

O. LABELLE, RICHMOND TAILOR: 372 Richmond Street.

COOKS FRIEND BAKING POWDER: It is used, if it is desired to make the best class of Cakes, Rolls, Biscuits, Pastry, etc.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Quinquagesima Sunday.

MATRIMONY.

This morning, dear brethren, we will say a few words with regard to the remote preparation for marriage.

The choice of a husband or of a wife is something of the highest importance. It marks a period in one's life and brings for good or evil, according as the choice has been wise or the contrary.

For, when a man marries, he contracts a relation with his helpmate which death alone severs; he assumes responsibilities which cannot be shifted from his shoulders upon those of another; he has duties which must be performed with exactness.

This being the case, too much can hardly be said of the necessity of earnest preparation for a manner of life bringing with it so many and so serious engagements; too much thought cannot be given to the consideration of our choice, nor too much attention to the motives impelling us to this choice.

Reason, right reason, should reign over affection, that our eyes may not be closed to our own faults nor to those of our beloved, and that we may not suffer a cruel recognition of these when it is not in our power to correct them.

Do not view things either with colored glasses, especially not with rose-tinted ones, or you will make many mistakes. Do not be sordid, but be not rash either. Both courses are wrong; both, therefore, should be avoided.

Do not view things either with colored glasses, especially not with rose-tinted ones, or you will make many mistakes. Do not be sordid, but be not rash either. Both courses are wrong; both, therefore, should be avoided.

Do not view things either with colored glasses, especially not with rose-tinted ones, or you will make many mistakes. Do not be sordid, but be not rash either. Both courses are wrong; both, therefore, should be avoided.

Do not view things either with colored glasses, especially not with rose-tinted ones, or you will make many mistakes. Do not be sordid, but be not rash either. Both courses are wrong; both, therefore, should be avoided.

Devil Worship in France.

In the course of a sermon which he delivered about a month ago Canon Simpson of Bradford stated that he had been informed by a well-known priest in Paris that there were in the French capital associations whose members made the father of evil the object of worship, who took every possible opportunity of showing their hatred for the Blessed Sacrament and from whom the most vigilant precautions should be taken.

The idiom seemed too horrible to contemplate, and one eagerly took refuge in doubt as to whether the Canon's informant had not in some way or other been misled. The revelations which have just been made during the trial of a criminal libel suit in Paris go to show that his statement was not at all unfounded or exaggerated.

According to the lawyer, Maitre Clunet, the abominable rites of devil-worship are now taught and performed in four conventicles by numerous votaries and Satanism has its official organ, Le Bulletin du Diable, from which copious and blasphemous extracts were read by counsel. It is, of course, too much to expect that the French Government would take steps to suppress such outrageous exhibitions of human debasement. Its repressive measures are generally reserved for those who seek to exalt humanity by the pure doctrines of Christianity, whilst the most unrestrained license is permitted to those who would degrade it. — Liverpool Catholic Times.

"Bacteria do not occur in the blood or in the tissues of a healthy living body, either of man or the lower animals." So says the celebrated Dr. Koch. Other doctors say that the best medicine to render the blood perfectly pure and healthy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Tell the Deaf.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

An Allegory.

Two painters were employed to fresco the walls of a cathedral. Both stood on the rude scaffold, constructed for the purpose, some forty feet from the floor. One of them was so intent upon his work that he became wholly absorbed, and in admiration stood off from the picture, gazing at it with delight. Forgetting where he was, he moved back slowly, surveying leisurely the work of his pencil until he had neared the edge of the plank.

At this critical moment his companion, suddenly and almost paralyzed with terror, beheld his imminent peril. Another instant and that enthusiast would be precipitated to the pavement beneath. If he spoke to him it was certain death. If he held his peace death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of mind and seizing a wet brush he flung it against the wall, spattering it with unsightly blotches of coloring.

The painter flew forward and turned upon his friend with fierce upbraiding. But starting at his ghastly face, he listened to his recital of danger, looked shudderingly over the dread space below and with tears of gratitude blessed the hand that saved him.

Just so we sometimes get absorbed in the pictures of the world, and, in admiring them, step backward, unconscious of peril, when the Almighty in mercy dashes our beautiful images and draws us, at the time we are sorrow-stricken over the loss, and are complaining of His dealings, into His outstretched arms of compassion and love.

A Noble Dog.

Tray was one of those noble dogs who live about the docks and save people who fall into the water. Some of these dogs have received medals for bravery in saving life from the Humane Society. We do not know that Tray ever got a medal. Probably not, but he certainly deserved one, and he got something much better than any medal, and that was a poem by Robert Browning, who made him celebrated.

One day a little beggar child was sitting on the edge of the quay, just as so many do in New York in hot weather. She was playing with her doll and singing to herself and having a nice time, so that she forgot how near she was to the edge, lost her balance and fell into the water.

The poor child screamed as she fell, and the people on the dock all rushed to the edge and looked over, but the water was very deep—10 or 12 feet—and the current very strong, so that the men were afraid to jump in after the poor girl, who was drowning before their eyes. To be sure, they had to think of their own wives and children before risking their lives to save her. While they were all calling on each other for help, and none being willing to be the one to come forward, a dog ran up. He was not afraid, and he did not stop one minute to think about whether he would get drowned.

He saw the child struggling in the water, and he leaped over at once. He dived down to the bottom, then he rose near her, and in a minute he had her tight and swam with her to land. The people took her from him and he stood on the pier dripping with water. Then they turned to Tray to praise him, but he was gone. He had jumped over again.

They were surprised. They thought another child must have fallen in without their seeing it, but they were quick-witted and they thought of the will that Tray should have all the responsibility of saving it. This time Tray was a long time under the water. They began to wonder what had become of him, but no one thought of doing anything to help the brave dog. They did not even throw a rope out that could have caught in his teeth, though the current ran very strong where he had gone down. However, he did come up to the surface in time, and then they saw he had something in his mouth.

He came slowly to the shore, for he was very tired. He had been down to the very bottom of the river and fished up the doll which the little girl had in her hand when she fell over, and now he came to her with it. It was just as good in Tray to save the doll as to save the child, but the people laughed at him except the little girl. Tray trotted off home. He did not know what a hero he was or how much better than the people who thought themselves so much wiser than a dog and yet would not run a risk of hurting themselves to do what he had done without thinking of himself at all.

Three Evenings in a Life.

The sweet feast of the Immaculate Conception was drawing to a close. In the twilight sat a young girl and her mother talking of the many blessings received on this beautiful feast.

"My dear Alice," the mother whispered, as she took her darling's hand, "to-day you had the happiness of becoming a Child of Mary, and I trust that you will always hold the title as one of the highest honor. I have a little souvenir which I will give you; and years from to-day, when deprived of an earthly mother's care, may it bring to your mind my poor words of love and trust for our Blessed Mother."

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Alice, as her mother opened a velvet casket, and unfurled a blue sash with the words "Child of Mary" embroidered on it in letters of gold. "I am most thankful, dear mamma! Oh, how happy has this day been for me!"

"May your future ones be as happy, my darling; and now it is bed-time,"

she continued, as she kissed the smiling face raised to hers, and whispered, "Good night and pleasant dreams."

Years have winged their rapid flight, and again it is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. In a spacious parlor, a young lady arrayed in satin and lace stands before a mirror. It is Alice, but the years have wrought a great change in her. Deprived of her gentle mother's care, whom the angel of death had called away, Alice had grown cold in her religious duties.

Now she is preparing to attend a grand ball, where fashion will reign supreme. Does she think of the days in the years that have gone by?

"Alas! she has no time for such things now." Before departing for the scene of worldly pleasure, she remembers she had forgotten her necklace.

"Perhaps I shall find it in this," she said, and on opening it, the words "Child of Mary" met her gaze. Tears filled her eyes, and instantly her thoughts went back to that day five years ago, when she assumed that sweet title.

Then her thoughts wandered back to that twilight hour with her beloved mother, and the loving words then spoken to her rang in her ears. "Oh, how ungrateful I have been!" she exclaimed, "but, my dear mother, your souvenir has brought back all my good resolutions."

And, instead of attending the ball, we find her before the Blessed Sacrament, and the flowers which she was to wear resting at the feet of our Blessed Mother.

One more evening with Alice, and my story is finished. It is twilight in a convent chapel, and the lilies tell us that it is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. Alone at Mary's feet, kneels a Spouse of Jesus, and we recognize in the sweet young face, our Alice, who has now found the true happiness, which our Lord bestows on His chosen ones.

If we listen, we will hear her whisper softly: "Child of Mary, may my feelings, thoughts, words, deeds and heart's desires, All befit a lowly creature Who to such high name aspires, Never shall sin for sin could only From my sinless Mother sever Mary's child till death shall come, Child of Mary, then forever."

A TRIBUTE TO CATHOLIC NUNS.

The British Medical Journal has a remarkable tribute to the work of Catholic Sisters as nurses in Irish workhouses: "Those who have been saddened by previous reports of the condition of the sick poor in Irish workhouses will be cheered by our Commissioners' account of Ballyshannon Union Infirmary. Eighteen months before the visit was paid a community of Roman Catholic nuns had taken over the management of the workhouse. 'In conversation with the Superior,' writes the Commissioner, 'we learn that this house had until lately been quite as bad as others on which we have already commented: pauper nursing prevailed, and with it the attendant evil of blackmaling, the demoralized creatures preying on the helpless inmates, robbing them of their tea, tobacco, money, or any mercantile articles on which they can lay their hands before they will give them such service as they are told off to do, and for which they receive extra rations from the Guardians. Rather than go back to that old tale, let us record our admiration of the work done in the short eighteen months which have elapsed between the date of our visit and the day when the nuns took possession. The Superior, by filling the matron's post, has been able to make her influence felt in almost every department, and it is clear that the Board has been ready to second her efforts. The nursing staff consists of the Superior, three nuns and the night nurse, the Superior being also matron of the workhouse. The night nurse is trained, but she works from written instructions left by the nuns.' The Superior, clearly a woman of rare capacity and tact, took on herself the office of matron, and with the willing co-operation of the medical officer, the guardians and the master, has in that short time worked wonders. The structure is the same, the sanitary arrangements were at the time of the visit of the old primitive kind, but order, efficiency, and above all humanity, now prevail in the management. The moral of it is that capacity and self-devotion are not to be thwarted by the worst system ever invented. Such work as that of the good nuns at Ballyshannon brings us nearer the day of a general reform in the administration of the Poor Law."

Catarrh in the Head: Is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of cases of catarrh, because it purifies the blood and in this way removes the cause of the disease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

Hood's PILLS become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. Sleeplessness is due to nervous excitement. The delicately-constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep a few doses of Paroel's Vegetable Pills, a gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap. BEST FOR WASH DAY USE SURPRISE SOAP BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

Wm. O'Brien on the Coming Irish Convention.

William O'Brien, addressing a reunion of County Tyrone men in Glasgow, Scotland, on Jan. 15, made a strong appeal for Irish unity.

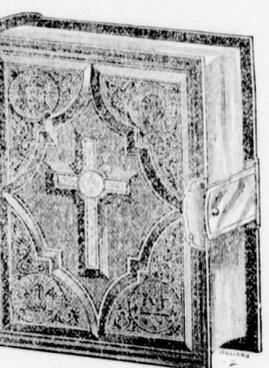
Referring to the approaching convention of men of Irish blood from all parts of the world, he said: "As to theocratic basis, the bigger and more democratic it is, the better he would like it. Let that convention speak the voice of the Irish race, and whatever its decision, he for one would accept it, and subscribe to it with more delight than he ever performed any duty of his political life. He was sure he could say the same for them all, and if that spirit were only reciprocated on the other side they could not be too sanguine. There was no reason why the Irish party once more next session should not face the enemies of Ireland as unitedly as the Boers did theirs on the heights of Krugersdorp. They had unquestionably been passing through a period of deep depression for the Irish cause. They had been beaten in England, and what was worse, they had been disgraced in Ireland."

But was that the first time they had met with rebuffs and discouragements in Ireland's cause? They ought to be ashamed of their own trumphy troubles when they thought of what was endured by the men who went before them and never gave up the ship. Mr. O'Brien proceeded to refer to the advantages in the Land and Education and Home Rule questions, the Irish people had gained of late. While men might come and men might go, the Irish cause went on forever. No coercion laws would ever put down the immortal instincts of Irish nationality.

Effects of La Grippe: Entailed Constitutions and Death the Result.—Official Statistics Show That in Ontario Alone 2,023 Deaths Resulted From This Cause in 1892-93-94.—How to Avoid the Baneful After Effects of This Scourge.

Very few people have any conception of the deadly effects of la grippe or influenza, which with each recurring winter sweeps over Canada, leaving in its trail death and broken constitutions. If an equal number of deaths were caused by say, cholera, the whole continent would be in a panic, and it is only because the deadly effects of la grippe are not understood that its approach is viewed with less apprehension.

Dr. Bryce, the very efficient health officer for Ontario, in his annual report to the provincial government, shows that the deaths in Ontario alone from the effects of la grippe for the years 1892-93-94 reached the aggregate of 2,023, a number sufficiently large to make us view the scourge with positive alarm, for, in addition to this mortality, there are beyond doubt thousands who from the same cause are left with shattered health and ruined constitutions. La grippe is a disease of the nerve centres, with a specially marked effect upon the heart, and the obvious duty of those who have suffered from even a mild attack is to strengthen and fortify the nerve forces. For this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act more promptly and thoroughly than any other medicine yet discovered. Their function is to supply impoverished blood with its lacking constituents, and to build anew shattered nerves. That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills perform what is claimed for them in this respect is proved by the voluntary testimonials of those who have been restored to health. One strong case in point is that of Mrs. A. Grattan, of Hull, Que. To a newspaper reporter who interviewed her, Mrs. Grattan said: "I was always a strong and healthy woman up to about four years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of la grippe, the after effects of which left me weak and nervous, with pains in my back and stomach, and almost constant severe headaches. I found myself so completely used up that I was unable to do any work about the house, no matter how light. My appetite had gone and I had no relish for any kind of food. For about a year I continued to be thus tormented, getting no freedom from pain either day or night. I had tried different kinds of medicine prescribed by a physician, but they did me no good. I began to believe that medicine would not cure me, and as I always had a terrible cough I feared I was sinking into consumption. One day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had heard and read much about this medicine, but had not thought of it as a cure for myself, but I felt that it might be worth trying and procured a supply, and after the use of a couple of boxes I began to feel an improvement. I continued their use until I had taken twelve boxes when I found myself, free from pain, with a good appetite, and as well as ever I was in my life. Last December, as the result of a severe cold, I was again taken ill, but this time I tried no experiments with other medicine



VERY LIBERAL OFFERS

An Opportunity to Possess a beautiful Family Bible at a Small Outlay.

THE HOLY BIBLE

(WITHOUT CLASP)

Containing the entire Canonical Scriptures, according to the decree of the Council of Trent, translated from the Latin vulgate. Diligently compared with the Hebrew, Greek, and other editions in divers languages. The Old Testament, first published by the English College at Douai, A. D. 1609. The New Testament, by the English College at Rheims, A. D. 1582. Revised and corrected according to the Clementine edition of the Scriptures, with annotations by the Rev. Dr. Challoner, to which is added the History of the Holy Catholic Bible, and Calmet's Illustrated and Explanatory Catholic Dictionary of the Bible, each edited by the Rev. Ignatius F. Horstmann, D. D., Professor of Philosophy and Liturgy in the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Philadelphia, and prepared under the special sanction of His Grace the Most Rev. Jas. F. Wood, D.D., Archbishop of Philadelphia. With references, a historical and chronological index, a table of the most notable feasts in the Roman calendar, and other instructive and devotional matters. With elegant steel plates and other appropriate engravings.

This Bible will prove not only useful in every Catholic household, but an ornament as well. The size is 12x10x4 inches, weighs 12 pounds, and is beautifully bound. For SEVEN DOLLARS (cash to accompany order) will send the Bible bound by express to any part of the Dominion, charges for carriage prepaid; and besides will give credit for one year's subscription to THE CATHOLIC RECORD. The Bible and The Record for a year for Seven Dollars. Subscribers who live where there is no express office can have book forwarded to the one nearest their residence. Please note that if, on examination, anyone is dissatisfied with the purchase, the book may be returned at our expense, and the money will be refunded. Bibles similar to these have for years been sold by agents for ten dollars each.

THE HOLY BIBLE. A SMALLER EDITION. Translated from the Latin vulgate. Neatly bound in cloth. Size 10x7x2, and weighs 3 pounds 6 ounces. This book will be sent to any address on same conditions as the larger edition, for Four Dollars, and a year's credit given on subscription to THE CATHOLIC RECORD. It is always better to send remittances by money order, but when cash is sent the letter should in every case be registered. Address THOMAS COFFEY, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.

PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES AND ROME

Eight Weeks' Trip Specially Conducted from Montreal March 9th back to Montreal, \$500. all Expenses Included. March 25th and four days at Lourdes; ten days, including Holy Week, in Rome, where Pilgrimage ends. Visiting the different places of interest in Northern Italy, Switzerland and France. Three days in Paris, three days in London, thence via the Cathedral Route to Edinburgh and Glasgow, where Anchor or Allan Line steamer will be taken for New York or Montreal, at option of passenger. Those wishing to prolong their stay in England, Ireland or Scotland may do so, as return tickets will be good for one year. Berths may be reserved until 1st January, 1896, on payment of \$10 deposit. For further particulars address, JER. COFFEY, 11 Mullins Street, MONTREAL.

Object of Life's Trials.

Too long a continuance of sunshine is the death of the plant. The soil becomes parched; the plant withers, and finally dies. But if when drooping for want of rain a heavy shower comes, it is laid prostrate upon the ground; and it would seem that it was killed. Little by little, however, courage comes to it again; and finally it lifts its head, stronger and more vigorous than ever, and by reason of that strength, able to bear without fatal results a longer period of uninterrupted sunshine.

So it is with the soul. Continuous prosperity sun-bakes a selfish soul about it; and the tears of renunciation are necessary to save its life. Prostrate and weeping, all pleasure in the present, all hope for the future apparently destroyed, it would appear that all growth is at an end. But, the beneficent purpose once recognized, once accepted as a necessity for spiritual development, heart returns, little by little; and the burden of life, cast so hopelessly down as too heavy, is taken up with renewed courage. The insight into the mystery of life, gained by the brave facing of these dreadful trials, makes existence infinitely interesting and gives a power for the upliftment of others, which seems almost divine.

Mr. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Paroel's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia, or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distressing me in the least." These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 418 Talbot Street, London. Private Telephone.

DR. WOODRUFF, NO. 18, QUEEN'S AVE. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes tested, glasses adjusted. Hours, 12 to 4.

If? If you want to preserve apples, don't cause a break in the skin. The germs of decay thrive rapidly there. So the germs of consumption find good soil for work when the lining of the throat and lungs is bruised, made raw, or injured by colds and coughs. Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, will heal inflamed mucus membranes. The time to take it is before serious damage has been done. A 50-cent bottle is enough for an ordinary cold.

50 cents and \$1.00. Scott & Bowen, Chemists, Belleville, Ont.