THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

A Life Without Sorrow.

2

A life devoid of sorrow, where no tempering shade is seen. Where never cloudlet overhangs, where never care has been. Which has not felt the bealing balm, be-stowed in some dark hour. The grace which springs from out the cross, with sweet systaining power.

Ah! such a life is arid since it lacks that

-"Moimeme," in Cork Examiner.

TRUE TO TRUST.

OR THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER XXI.

Shortly after the unsuccessful attempt of Lord Essex, and while the trial of that unfortunate nobleman and his accomplices. almost exclusively occupied the public at-tention, Master Alwin received secret information that Father Ralph would say Mass at his house on the following Sun

It was then the middle of the week: the intervening days were to Catherine and Barbara days of solemn and anxious in-berest, for they dreaded that those hours were to be the last they were to spend together. But steady to her purpose, the young girl frequently reminded her little pupil of the good instructions she had reeived, and earnestly conjured her never

courage failed her; the errand on which she came seemed such a strange one. At that moment Catherine stepped for-ward, and in that cheerful gracious manto neglect them. "Thy position will change, my little Barbara," she said, "but God's law does not change, and thou wilt find in thy new ner which is so winning, she prayed the station duties to perform just as much as thou dost here."

timid visitor to enter. The young girl had quickly perceived, both on this and the former occasion, that the wife of Sir Guthbert had gone through Saturday evening came, but no priest appeared. "He will be here to-morrow," said Master Alwin as he retired to bed, severe trials, and it was to those in affli tion that her warm and generous heart

after waiting up an hour later than usual to receive his expected guest. Sunday morning passed, as had the pre-vious evening, without bringing any in-telligence of Father Ralph. The merfelt drawn. At Penzance it had cost nature a struggle to view with charity Sir Cuthbert and Lady Adelina de Courey oc-cupying the place of the rightful owners of the Manor; but now, when the poor lady stood before her with sorrow imchant and his household concluded that some urgent need had called him else-where, or that he had not deemed it safe pressed on her young and once laughing face, the past was all forgotten, and Cathto come; but when a whole week had elapsed without their gaining any knowl-

"Enter, I pray they madam," she re-peated kindly. "I desire to speak to one Master Alwin if he lives here," said the lady in low but edge concerning him, they began to fear that he had been apprehended. During this time Lady Adelina was plunged in a like painful uncertainty as to what would be the fate of her hus-band; access to him had been refused

She was one day musing on the events

"Hush" said Catherine, "the lady wants to speak to your master." And which then occupied most people's atten-tion, and which had, for her in particular, so keen an interest, when her favorite waiting woman entered the room. wants to speak to your master." And turning to the visitor, she added, "The " said dame is up-stairs, and Master Alwin will bring your work here, Jan "Bring your work here, Jane," said Adelina, "and sit with me, for truly I feel moost sad and lonely when by myself. Hand me that embroidery; it might per-chance divert my thoughts, if only I can fix them on it. But what is that piece of paper you hold in your hand ?" "It was about that I came, my lady. A man brought it here saving it was from be in shortly; will you please to come up?' Adelina followed her young guide to the room where Dame Cicely was working The good woman received her very politely, wondering all the while what

"See the other paper, my lady," replied the woman, handing it to her. "Ah, that is his writing, indeed!" ex-claimed Adelina ; and she commenced reading the note, the perusal of which caused her no less astonishment than had the first "Is that your daughter, good dame t she at length inquired. "Not so," replied the old lady; "she is from the country parts, and came to us some time ago with Barbara, Lady Mar-garet de Courcy's daughter. But perchance my lady, you would like to see your little niece? Wilt thou fetch her, Kate ?" The young cirl left the room; and Lady caused her no less astonishment than had the first. Sir Cuthbert, after regretting the im-possibility of seeing his wife, which forced him, he said, to commit to paper that

At i such a life is and since it lacks that heavenly dw. That, sorthy falling, cools its beats, refreshes, it answ. Reindles pro-Reindles pro-Reindles

through the woods of Bron-Welli. Turning from the quiet sadness of past recollection to the emergencies of her pre-sent situation, she felt puzzled how to act failed ; and she sighed when she thought and the idea of going to France quite alarmed her. She read over again Sir Cuthbert's letter. "Ah, if he has found a

friend in prison, that is more than I have found in the world. Would that I had some one whom I could consult!" At that moment the words of Catherine the words of Catherine

"It does," replied Catherine ; "yet, for her sake, I am glad that she should return ounded in her ear ; "we have a heavenly father to whom we can always have reshe bade the waiting-woman leave the

her sake, I am glad that she should return to her family." "But when you were at Penzance," answered the lady, "you would not let the child come to me, who am your aunt. I did not at first secognize you, but now I remember how unwilling you were that she should even come to the Manor, and how you and the dame went away with her some than let use hare her. I thought room, and then kneeling down she murmured half aloud a prayer to Him who abandons none that trust in His mercy. When she rose she felt comforted; she resolved to go immediately to see her niece at the address Cuthbert had given her. When she stood at the entrance of Masher sooner than let me have her. I thought it was your affection, and that you could not bear to part with her." ter Alwin's shop, she at once recognized the house where she had rested on the

"My lady, it was affection," replied the young girl, smiling. "Affection for that way to her cousin's. "What do you lack ?" cried the apprentice at the door. Lady Adelina hesitated to enter; her which is most precious-her

"Her faith," repeated Adelina thoughtfully. "You Catholics think much of that. You supposed that I should force her to be a Protestant?"

her to be a Protestant?" "I know not, my lady, whether you would have forced her; but I do know that you could not have taught her rightly, and a child so young would naturally have followed the religion of those

around her. Lady Adelina was about to answer that that would have been no misfortune, since it would have secured the temporal welfare of her nice, but the remembrance that Sir Reginald had been willing to sac-rifice all, even his life, sooner than relin-quish his faith, checked her and she re nained silent.

"I shall make all necessary inquiries, she at length said, "as to the journey into France; and I wish to go thither as soon as possible, since such is my husband's de-sire. The child must be ready to start, and let me know if she wants anything. I do not take her to my house, for I should not like to deprive you of her during the time she still remains in England." As Adelina spoke she looked at Catherearnest tones. "What do you lack, ma'am ?" cried the

The young girl raised her eyes and tried to smile as she thanked the lady. Little Barbara who had been standing close to Catherine, now left her side, and going to the wooden side of Craig Chonnich. towards her aunt, she said, with joined hands and a face expressive of intense earnestness :

THE LAND OF ACADIA. the little Lady Barbara would never have ECTURE BY REV. JOSEPH P. ROLES, BEFORE

gone without her." "Indeed, I would not," said the child. "But thou wilt let Kate come back to us 7" suggested the oki man. Barbara shook her head. "No, I cannot let sister Kate leave me," she replied. "Catherine, Catherine, I fear we shall never see thee again," said Dame Cicely. "But if thou dost return to this country, thou wilt find a welcome here." THE CATHOLIC LIBRARY AS OCIATION OF CHICAGO

"But if thou dost return to this country, thou wilt find a welcome here." The young girl thanked her kind friends and said that although she could not pro-mise to return, she would always remem-ber their goodness to her, and always lave them. Master Alwin then brought

Chapter of American History." He began by saying: "Take for the topic of this even-ing one which has some, if not close, connection with that which I read some months ago before your association. I call it a chapter of American history. ber their goodness to her, and always love them. Master Alwin then brought out one of his large account-books, to ex-plain to Catherine how her money mat-ters stood; a subject on which the old merchant often blamed his young friend In explaining the reasons why a certain class of people in Paris are in a state of chronic dissatisfaction, always prepared and anxiously looking for any disturbanfor being too indifferent; so she now leant her utmost attention, while he told ces that may give occasion to revolt, I said the want of colonies for France had a great deal to do with it, her how much money he had in hand be-longing to her, offering, if she remained in France, to send the amount through a

French house of business. TO BE CONTINUED. THE PRIEST-HUNTER AND THE

SCOTTISH JESUIT,

Sir : Of the multitudes of people who visit the districts of Balmoral and Brae-mar, perhaps few are aware how rife the whole straith of the Dee is with Catholic whole straith of the Dee is with Catholic traditions. You have done well to revive some of them; let me add my quota in the words of the chronicler: Father Charles Farquinharson, S.J., exercised his ministry first in Glengairn and afterwards in Brae mar. Like his brother John, so well known in Strathglass, he was often tracked by the priest hunters as well as by others whose cupidity the reward for his capture excited. Once as the laird of Invercauld and his coachman were walking along the banks of the Dee they perceived on the opposite side his reverence ensconed in a thicket that grew at the foot of Craig Chonnich. The coachman proposed to arrest the priest and thus gain the Gov. arrest the priest and thus gain ernment reward. Invercauld durst not oppose him, so he crossed the river at some distance from where the Father, little suspecting snares, sat quietly reading his breviary. Sneaking through the trees the servant came behind him, and taking him by the collar, in the phraze there-anent provided, captured him. "Stop a moment," returned Father Charles, "until I finish my prayers, and then I am your man.' The Jesuit went on quite unconcernedly

to the end, and closing his book with a slap, made a huge sign of the cross, staring the astonished coachman out of counten-ance, while he repeated :--In Nomine Astonishing to hear of such liberties being taken by a Catholic priest! This place would not suit, neither would that; but this one is the very ford that pleases Jesuit feet to tred; and he plunged in with the coachman and strode on till the water wet their armpits. Then-a can nander: "Father, I have long wished to see tion to those who will meddle with you to talk over our battles with mis-Jesuits—in turn he seized the coachman by the collar and by his nether garments,

and dipped his head into the water. He allowed him to kick and struggle at full scope, and after a time took him up to make a short study of his physiognomy, and from this concluded that another dip might be administered with good effect. Down went the head again. Then in the nick of time the Jesuit raised him up and

bore him to the Invercauld bank of the river, where on a bed of soft moss he laid him down beside his master, the Laird. The Laird had been a spectator of the APRIL 20, 1883.

of Nova Scotia and part of New Bruns-wick before the Pilgrim Fathers had landed at Plymouth rock. Frenchmen from Brittany had settled there, French mission-aries had converted the Indians, and the colonists lived in peace together; indeed, they often intermarried. They were in-they often intermarried. They were inthey often intermarried. They were in-dustrious and prosperous, and busy, according to localities, in fishing, hunting for the peltry, and tilling the soil. They had reclaimed some very valuable alluvial lands by building levees in the sea. They were like all French colonists-very were like all French colonists-very [Chicago Times, April 2.] Rev. Joseph P. Roles, pastor of St. Mary's Church, read a very interesting paper before the Union Catholic Library Association last Friday night, entitled "A Chapter of American History." He began

gregorious, lived near, as the phrase goes, the cock on the village steeple, loved to speak their own language, were singularly attached to their faith, and assiduous in the practice of its forms. AFTER VARIOUS STRUGGLES, by the treaty of Utrecht (the one over which Voltaire rejoiced) Acadia was ceded to England, but the Acadians were not disturbed and remained in the settlesaid the want of colonies for France had a great deal to do with it, NOT HAVING AN OUTLET FOR THE YOUNG, the enterprising, the needy, and the crimi-nal classes, they congregate and fester in the great city, and naturally tantilized by the ropulence and luxury around them, they are ready to take risks to better their condition. Thus it is that Paris is the center of communistic and socialistic movements, and France reaps to day the evils that former governments have sown, and reigns of terror and communistic assassinations are the poison. ments in the character of French neutral have sown, and reigns of terfor and communistic assassinations are the poison-ous fruits of former misconduct, oppression, and apathy on the part of the upper class-es. A little over one hundred years ago the dominion of France extended from the extreme east of this continent to the Rocky Mountains. With the exception of parts of New England, parts of New York, Pennsylvania, the Carolinas, Geor-gia, North America, it may be roughly said, belonged to France. The soil from Nova Scotia to the peaks of the Rockies with these exceptions were held by her soldiers, aided by Indians whom she had made friendly to her flag. Port Duqgesne frowned in her interest on the valley of Ohio. Here and there, throughout the

Ohio. Here and there, throughout the Western States her fortresses and stations proclaimed her possession. The Missis-sippi was here from its head waters to its mouth. The St. Lawrence too form the proclaimed her possession. The Missis-sippi was hers from its head waters to its month. The St. Lawrence, too, from the great lakes to the Atlantic-territory very much larger than Europe-offered homes to colonists who were well able to ac-commodate themselves to the new position and as soldiars were well fitted to make clusters, neatly constructed and comfort and, as soldiers, were well fitted to make clusters, neatly constructed and comfort-head against any enemy, provided the ably furnished, and around them all kinds mother country would show them the of domestic fowl abounded. With the mother country would show them th natural and needed sympathy. HER MISSIONARIES WERE SINGULARILY spinning wheel and the loom their women made of flax from their own fields, of

fleeces from their own flocks, coarse but sufficient clothing. The few foreign luxuries that were coveted could in their intercourse with the red men, and their attachment to them and the French luxuries that were coveted could be obtained from Annapolis or Louis-burg in return for furs, or wheat, their attachment to them and the French officers contrasted with the difficulties our race and people have had either to assimil-ate or domesticate the Indian. When the fort at Kaskaskia, in this State, was surrendered to the British fort at Kaskaskia, in this State, was surrendered to the British by treaty, and their troops stood at its gate, Pontiac, the Indian king, appeared and was refused permission to pass through their lines to see the French officer still in the fort. "Hesitate not," said he to the British officer, "or I destroy you as fire does the grass of the prairie." They allowed him to pass into the fort, when he then accosted St. Ange, the com-mander: "Father. I have long wished to see

when he then accosted St. Ange, the com-mander: "Father, I have long wished to see you to talk over our battles with mis-guided Indians and those Euglish dogs. I love the French, and I have come here to avenge their wrongs." Then St. Ange was compelled to admit that France had abandoned them, that their great father had forgotten him. The fort was duly surrendered, the upper Mississippi lost, and the fortunes of the world perhaps changed. Louis XV. was then on THE THRONE OF FRANCE.

finally agreed to do s.

I READ AGAIN FROM BANCROFT.

They were drawn up six deep, and the

take up arms against France. But it was finally determined that they should be expelled. Governor Lawrence, THE THRONE OF FRANCE. Since the days of the worst Roman emperors, from Tiberius to Domitan, there never was over a civilized people a more accursed reign than that of this king. His court was a sink of profigacy. The king reigned, but his harlots governed. It was they who selected the generals for the in his dispatch to the In his dispatch to the lords, wrote: "They possess the best and largest tract of land in this province; it would be much better they were away." France did make in this year an ineffectual APRIL 20, 18-8.

so. Some contrived to get to Canad About seven thousand were sent to th About seven thousand were sent to the colonies, and now called the Unit States, scattered in the towns on the se board from New Hampshire to Georgi 1,020 went to South Carolina, to

PREVENT THEIR RETURNING, PREVENT THEIR RETURNING, The whole country that they had in habited was devastated. They we forbidden to return. They were throw among the people whose language the could not speak, without resources. This were broken and separated, the membe seeking for each other—parents for the children, children for the parents, wir for the husbands, and reciprocally. Tho in Georgia escaped in boats, and in value to reach their beloved Acadia. Mar tied to reach their beloved Acadia. Mar succeeded in reaching Louisiana, and bui up the town and settlement of Thibade ville. The Jesuit, Father Boudreau, we known in this city, and his sister, Mm Boudreau, are descendants of these exile Some of them in Pennsylvania, becau they had the impertinence to address th Governor in their own language, we captured and sent to England to serve of the British men-of-war; some of ther unhappy, to my knowledge, did escaj and returned to Acadia, where their de cendants now live.

cendants now live. "I KNOW NOT," SAYS THE AMERICAN HIS

"if the annals of the human race kee the record of sorrow wantonly inflicted, bitter and perennial, as fell upon the French inhabitants of Acadia. We have been true, said they of themselves, to or religion and true to ourselves, yet natur appears to consider us the objects of pul appears to consider usithe objects of pul-lic vengeance. The mother country inu-not take all the discredit of the persec-tion. The old and new England suppo-ted it. The lands won by the Acadian uplands they had taken, were given to the colonists of New England. The soldier who aided in the atrocity were from the colony, and the whole proceedings are who hided in the atrocity were from the colony, and the whole proceedings wer sanctioned by it. But a New Englan historian has worthily commiserated the Acadian wrongs, and a New England poi-has given in undying words the narratic of their sufferings." WHEN I WAS PASTOR OF THE LARGEST OF THE CONTRACT OF THE LARGEST OF THE CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT.

ACADIAN MISSIONS IN NOVA SCOTIA, an agent of Mr. Longfellow came the to localize the poem of "Evangeline, Longfellow had seen Acadia when he wrot and, as the agent advined. Longfellow con-sidered that the poem through which h name would reach posterity. This gent man i was anxious that present spo should be pointed out as homes of Eva geline, so that the force of tradition should be added to the value of the work

THE FORM WILL LIVE, for it is attached to undying memory of a great tragedy. These words of his wi always have an echo: "Ye wto believ always have an echo: "Ye who believe in affection that hopes and endures and patient; ye who believe in the beaut and strength of woman's devotion; list to the mountful redition still sung by the pines of the forest, list to a tale of love i Acadia—home of the happy." After the American colonies had gained their inducendence, and animosition as

their independence, and animosities re-laxed in British provinces, those Acadian who survived in the forests, or could, se turned and settled on what Longfellow calls the shores of the misty Atlantic, bu can such are soft the misty Atlantic, on as another evidence of how useless perso cution is to destroy a people, the Acad ans in Acadia now number over 100,000 I myself, for some years, was gastor of church which numbered six hundred fam illes, living in weircuit of ten miles, au it used to be soft that the wester could it used to be said that the postor coul count on his fingers the number of all i the parish

WHO HAD NOT SERFORMED THEIR EASTE

DUTIES. They are the same people still that Ban croft describes and Longfellow sings abou An instance, too, of how frequently crim an instance, 500, 51 now frequently char meets a retribution may be taken from this chapter of American history, the exit of the Acadiaxs. They were extradice in the autumn of 1755. In LTET Genera Monroz, on Lake George, in the now Stat of New York, surrendered to Montah Fact William Morren human methods. Fort William Henry, having under hi command troops to the number of twenty two hundred. Montcalm had been aide in his victory by the Indians in great.num bers. The Abexakis tribe, in many o whose veins ran Acadian blood, and of th Acadians, some who had escaped the ex-traditory syndificing ware there in cardid radiants, some who had escaped the C. traditory expedition, were there in considerable numbers. After Monroe had sur rendered, to avoid any treachery on the part of the Indians toward their captives Montaelle capture the chick into any Montcalm called the chiefs into council and explained how favorable to the Frenci were the terms of the capitulation, and made them sign the treaty. The English retired to an entrenched camp. Evidently Montcalm knew what a desire of year geance actuated the souls of Abenakis and the Acadians. He ordered that no intoni can's should be allowed them, yet they obtained some from the English prisoners Excited thereby, the Abenakis went ou for revenge, and thereby impelled the othe Indians to join them in an attack on the English prisoners. Montcalm, De Levi and other French officers tried to interfere at the risk of their livee, but not alto gether successfully. Over half of the PRISONERS WERE MASSACRED PRISONERS WERE MASSACRED and scalped by those sarage vindicators of Acadian wrongs. Of the Acadians who sought a new home in the colony of Louis-iana, the most successful were those settled on the Teche. I am told that the country merits the poetic beauty with which Long follow elections it:

Patris e Fili et Spiritus Sancti, Amen. What heretic could stand it from a Jesuit without a shudder of terror and feart The coachman's prisoner in the name of the King of Great Britain and Ireland was refractory on one point. Jesuits are always scheming and contentious. He would not enter the river to cross to the Invercauld side and be handed to the authorities, but at a place of his own choosing.

purpose had brought her. "'Tis you, madam, methinks," said she man brought it here saying it was from Sir Cuthbert, and—" "that rested here one day a few weeks

"Give it to me !" exclaimed the poor ady, interrupting the speaker; and with trembling hands she hastened to unfold the paper, inside which was another piece, but nothing appeared to be written on the speaker is and with the paper, inside which was another piece, but nothing appeared to be written on the speaker is a speaker i Master Alwin had at that moment en

tered the room. Lady Adelina went g to her maid. "Who brought it, say ing to her maid. "Who brought it, say "A strange man, Thomas told me, who which he read; she then explained who she was and the motive of her visit. She

A strange man, thomas total de, and the was and the hottye of her tranbling voice addelina remained silent, turning the became calm as she proceeded. The be

paper round in her hand. Fortunately for her the waiting-woman had more nign and fatherly countenance of the old merchant inspired her with confidence; he listened with the utmost attention; and quickness than her mistress, and suggested that the mysterious note might be secret that the mysterious note might be secret writing. "If you will it, my lady, I shall put it in water or hold it by the fire, and hady says; now read this, and tell us what perchance something may appear there- you think, for the child was entrusted to you ; therefore I would not act otherwise

The being summer there was no fire at hand, so the lady pronounced in favor of the trial by water. How anxiously she watched that scrap of paper as it floated in the bowl! "There, I see something!" she ex-"There is a something in the piece of paper, the con-tents of which she had just read. "What other thought could I have than to obey the word of him whose counsel even

·mis elaimed, as a few faint characters became the word of him whose counsel even visible on one of the papers. They were written in lemon juice, and were even after soaking in water, difficult to deciwould be a command to me. pher; but after spending some time in the task and exercising much patience, Ade-lina in the end succeeded in reading the words on the smaller of the two pieces, which were as follows : more strikingly handsome she had certainly seen among her acquaintances and the ladies of Queen Elizabeth's court; but

Finch, were as for lows: "I was arrested last week. The lady who will bring you this is the child's aunt. I pray you fid Catherine not to fear to let her take Barbara is to her father in France. God's Slessing be with you all "" "RALPH." Adelina was bewildered ; what

the maiden before her possessed, besides the freshness of health and youth, an undefinable expression of innocence, a look Humbugged Again.

and signature were not those of Sir Cuth-bert. "You have made a grievous mistake, "and the signature were not those of Sir Cuth-bert. I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was also doctoring, and never well, teased me se Jane," she said ; "this note cannot have been intended for me." urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humburged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained as far induced.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"-little liver pills (sugar-coated)—rurify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul, -Pioneer Press.

"O, my lady, do not take me from my sister Kate, I pray thee." Lady Adelina, who had nearly reached

the door, stopped and turned back. "You shall not part from her, my niece

she exclaimed, struck by the beautiful affection which existed between the child and her young guardian. "No, 'twould be cruel to separate you; if, therefore, your friend will come to France, it will

please me well to take her ; and 1 cannot loubt but that my brother-in-law will be happy to reward one who has been so de-voted to his daughter." "I need no reward," replied Catherine.

"To see her good and happy ; surely that sufficient recompense." "Good she may be," returned the other;

but happy she will not be, unless you come with her, were it only to accustom her to her new home; and then, as I shall soon return to England, you can, if you wish, come back with me."

Catherine looked to those around, un certain what answer to give. Little Barbara whispered, "Come sister, come." Master Alwin and his dame smiled approvingly, and remarked that she could

return to them again. Adelina once more pressing her to accompany her niece, Catherine, prompted by her own heart to comply with such earnest solicitations, consented to start with Sir Cuth. bert's wife whenever she wished. This being decided, the lady bade farewell to the inmates of Master Alwin's establish-Frequently since Lady Adelina had en-

tered the house her eyes had rested on Catherine. She could not think what ment and returned home. That evening all were more than usually

serious at the old shop. The good mer-chant and his wife sat silent ; Catherine The good merbent over her work, while her fingers, fol-lowing the quickness of her thoughts, besides moved with unconscious rapidity. "Do you know," said the dame at last, "I don't like the idea of losing Kate."

"Neither do I," rejoined her husband, whose thoughts had been wandering in the

same direction. "I am vexed with myself for having encouraged her to say yes to the lady this afternoon. But methinks

Beautiful Women are made pallid and unattractive by func tional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials.

up the wooden side of Craig Chonnich. Both the Fathers, John and Charles, were revered for the holiness of their lives. The long staff, with round head of horn, that served to pilot Father Charles through the wilds of Glengairn and Bramer, may yet be seen in the Auchindryne. And in the Castletown churchyard the tourists may read this record : "The Rev. Charles Farquinharson served the Catho lic Mission for many years, and died at Ardeag, 30 Nov., 1799."-"The B O'Mar," in London Weekly Register. "The Braes

Diamond Dyes are so perfect and so beautiful that it is a pleasure to use them. Equally good for dark or light colors.

"MOTHER SWAN'S Worm Syrup" for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipa-tion, tasteless, 25c

Persons of weakly constitution derive rom Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda a degree of vigor obtain-able from no other source, and it has proved itself a most efficient protection to hose troubled with a hereditary tendency to consumption. Mr. Bird, Druggist, of Westport, says: "I knew a man whose case was considered hopeless, and by the use of three bottles of this Emulsion his weight was increased twenty pounds."

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Cath-arines, writes that be finds an ever-in-creasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

Amos Hudgin, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for the past six years. All the remedies I tried proved useless, until Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dys-pepsia Cure was brought under my notice. I have used two bottles with the best re-sults and can with confidence merger sults, and can with confidence recom-mend it to those afflicted in like manner." Sold by Harkness & Co., Druggists, Dundas St

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing omplaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suf-fering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters.

attempt to have them allowed to depart armies in the field, who decided with what countries war or peace was to be made, what administrators should have the manwith their effects. This was fused. They, too, besought by deputation the English authorities to allow them agement and contracts for the army, what bishops and abbes should be selected to boats and guns. They were told that un-der the laws of England it was punishable preside over churches and dioceses, and lirected through base intrigues the for

oners.

ALL ROMAN CATHOLICS to have arms in their houses. They were called upon to take unconditionally the of the country. No wonder that French armies were beaten ignominiously, that the people were overtaxed and oppressed, the people were overtaxed and oppressed, and that a deep-seated hatred for the privileged and untaxed classes was lai; no wonder that the clergy fell. An empty treasury was something to be expected and an impending ruin visible. To the profligate king and his profligate advisors the present moment was the only one to be thought of, and far off colonies did not claim much of their attention. How his people were faring oath, and they But a remarkable decision was then give The deputies were told that, as having once refused to take the oath, by a British statute, they were Popish recusants

and they were actually imprisoned. Fin-ally the chief justice decided that the Acadians had not complied with the provisions of the treaty of Utrecht; that they were

FORTUNATE

rebels and recusants; that they were to numerous, and that the time was propiti-ous for removing them, and so it was done. Artifice in some places was used to bring attention. How his people were faring across the Atlantic, and how the future of the great nation was imperilled affected him and his counselors less than their imhim and his counselors less than their im-mediate pleasures. America was lost through this apathy. Two phrases, one of the king's and another of Voltaire's, will confirm this. The king is the author of the phrase : "After me the deluge," and the unhappy people together, and at the chief settlement of Grand Pre they were unarmed and ordered to convene in the church, when Winslow, the American commander, proclaimed them king's pris-Voltaire said that he was thankful that France had traded away those acres of "The 10th of September was the day for the embarkation of a pair of the exiles. snow called Canada. Canada, you may recollect, in the time of Voltaire, took in not only the present British possessions, but a good deal of the United States, the

young men, 191 in number, were ordered to march first on board the vessel. They could leave their farms and cottages, the shady rocks on which they had reclined, their herds and their garners, but nature waarned within they mad the method the future centre of the world. "The evil that men do lives after them : the good is often interred with their bones," says our great dramatist. The deluge came indeed, and for France it has not yet subsided. The Prussian Empire yearned within them, and they would not separated from their parents. Yet at Versailles was the result of the ill-gov-erned state of France in the seventeenth what avail was the frenzied despair 0 unarmed youth? They had not one weapon. The bayonet drove them to erned state of France in the seventeenth century, and the communist who can assas-sinate an archbishop or a judge with easy conscience, and with popular applause, might have been—yea, would have been— a different man in the snows of Canada or obey, and they marched slowly and heavily from the chapel to the shore between wom en and children who kneeling, prayed for blessings on their heads, they themselves on the prairies of Illinois or Iowa. While Germany and England are

RAPIDLY INCREASING IN POPULATION, notwithstanding the fact that millions of

weeping and praying. The seniors wei next, the wives and children must wai until other transports arrived; the delay had its horrors. The wretched people left behind were kept near the sea, with notwithstanding the fact that millions of their people are expatriating themselves to all parts of the world, France, with a very limited emigration, is scarcely adding to its population. Colonization, it is said, "is twice blessed." "It is like mercy—it bless-eth him that gives and him that takes." One of the first possessions that France held out proper food or raiment, or shelter, until other ships came, and winter, with its appalling cold, visited the shivering half-clad, broken-hearted sufferers befor the last of them were removed. The details apply to Grand Pre alone, in the details apply to Grand Pre alone, in the old settlements made of the Acadians Some took to the woods with their India friends; at Annapolis a hundred men di

fellow clothes it:

fellow clothes it: Slowly they entered the Teche where it flow through the green Opelousas, And, through the green Opelousas, of the woodland, Saw the colusan of smoke that rose from a neighboring dwelling; Sounds of a horn they heard, and the distan-howing of eatile. The Acadian plantations were considered some of the finest in the State. Their religion and language are still honored and preserved, and some of the traditiona tales of their ancient home and suffering are still told. But the Yankees again are still told. But the Yankees again found them out to disturb them. You are aware that undoubtedly the word "Yankee" is derived from the Indian trouverties of the model Auchie the pronunciation of the word Anglais, the nearest the savage tongue could come to the French name for their enemies THE ACADIANS SUFFERED CONSIDERABLI in our civil war, and they took up arms with enthusiasm in defense of the South against the North, which they may regard as their original foe. The Northern soldier were, on more than one battle-field, start-led with the wild cry that ran along the Confederate line when it charged. It had

druggists.