"Certainly, lots of them," replied to accommodating government official. first idiot who a two-weeks'.

Y 29, 1905.

eal?" asked the

kled again. "No, ars truly is not fool

I'm really inter-

going to give you t take it, but go

land in the poor.

e. I offer a prize of

and a few others Anyone can work osts him a dollar

of the items, the may be answered or Emmett, and ill say Washington,

t award the prize?'

. "There is where

. Any fool can it takes a smart

e loopholes so there

Of course, I will

nounce the name of

olish a facsimile of

you avoid paying a, really curious, uckled the publish-

e you lessons; you well on fire through

wkins dropped his ntial pitch. "We

of the puzzle and ees he, or rather she

l be shes- missed

somebody of some

postoffice won the

I deposit it in my er keeps his mouth rest, see?" queried Crans-

ine," promptly re-

d showy page," he and remember that

If you don't profit fleece from the dear

care if you do go to

With that Hawkin

to the window and inst the pane. The orn and soiled pall

city. The dull, gray

v and gloom in the

kins had said-that

be reduced. It was

t in spite of his in-

instead of up; but

y slipped away from

gathering night and

his disappointment.

pple tree sweet with of soft hands were

eck, and from love-

to his the tears were

ar, good bye. I'll be

back for me soon,

nished. He sighed

ed from the window.

years, and still the while he worked and

ry year. He turned to his desk and began

ea that had just oc-s he worked he smiled ty of its success.

ter the contest closed.

up to the editor's nusually patronizing rize offer had been a The publisher had

e than six thousand one had answered,

own at the other end

put his feet on his

e announce won the

replied Hawkins, "I

Luffey, Mittie

ed the editor.
ost where they never
sweetstakes Monthly,

rs Mill, Mo.-that'll

counced in the May

magazine, and a ten check was mailed to

l and the letter had lawkins grew nervous.

n, days and still the urn. Hawkins watched

riminal for a reprieve.

g and took to whistling Body Lies Mouldering

When two weeks had

o letter returned, he

on," he began without bes, "something must be

not; postmaster just

guess, answered the

Something's wrong

I'm going down to in

a fat man with a red eket to Springfield, the

point to Bowers Mill.
ived at Springfield
e learned that it was
ver land to the Mills.

rough road and a hot o'clock, hot, tired

Without waiting

interview the landlord,

grip on the porch and

for Miss Mittie Luffey

vkins drew up

office ?'

Bower's postoffice.

у.

nyself. Let me see the wall as he always trying to think. "Say

inston.

n the country, stand

ıl. He

rs feeling good.

a chuckle.

check. In five

our brain.

Hawkins grew apopletic and gasped for breath. "What, sir! You don't mean to tell me there is any such a girl!" demanded the publisher, sav-

agely.
"Why, certainly," replied the postmaster, moving over near the drawer
that contained his pistol.
"Where does she live?" asked Haw-

where does she live?" asked Hawkins, getting control of himself.
"About half a mile down this main road. You'll know the place by a large apple tree in the front yard, There she goes now."
Hawkins saw a yery character.

There she goes now."

Hawkins saw a very charming young lady in a sailor hat driving by. Further inquiry at the boarding house convinced him there could be no mistake. His first thought was that he had been tricked by Cranston, but rehad been tricked by Cranston, but remembered the name was his own invention. Ordering his team, he drove back to the station without more ado and took the first train back.

The money was gone. Its loss hurt Hawkins, but what worried him most make how it happened.

was how it happened. He remembered distinctly that he had made up the ame on the spur of the moment. It seemed incredible that by mere accident he had made a name in actual existence and then sent it to the one post office out of thousands where she lived. The more he studied it, the more difficult the explanation see and he cursed himself for a fool of

When he returned he went straight When he returned he went straight to the editor's room, but Cranston was not in. Two days mail was piled on his own desk. The first one that caught his eye was addressed in Cranston's hand writing. It was a note from the editor saying he had been suddenly called away, and tendering his resignation. At the bottom was a postserint. At the bottom was a postscript "Keep the calendar over your desk : it is valuable." Hawkins looked up quickly at the calendar which he reis valuable." quickly at the calendar which he re-membered had been hanging over his desk for several months, and for the first time read it over carefully. It was a mercantile advertisement, and

Money is made by saving what others

Increase your goods by decreasing your appetite.

Time is the enemy of the debtor.

Tricks in trade are nails in the

In the beginning is the time to begin. Every day earn to-morrow's bread. Life is a burden of irritated nerves. Until your tongue is bound keep your ears stopped.

Frequent games make frequent fail-

Find reward in duty. Envy none but the unenvious. You should learn these sayings and

trade at Carter's. Bowers Mill, Mo.

Hawkins studied the calendar full ten minutes before light struck him. When it did he chuckled in spite of the ten thousand dollars the calendar

had cost him.
"Not such a fool as he looks—too smart to lose," he muttered, as he went through the rest of his mail. The last letter was in a square envelope and contained an invitation to the wedding of Miss Mittie Luffey, of Bowers Mill, and R. S. Cranston.

THE REV. MR. STARBUCK AGAIN.

Sacred Heart Review. the sake of convenience divide Mr. Starbuck's paper this week into thirteen paragraphs. Instead of asking as Mr. Starbuck does in paragraph eight, "What does in paragraph eight, "What distinction, then, does Rome make between Peter and the other apostles?" we should prefer this form: What distinction, then, did Christ make between Peter and the other apostles? Because whatever distinction did or does exist between the power of Peter and the power of the other apostles is due and must other apostles is due and must be due not to any act of Rome but to the act of Jesus Christ. Besides, Emerton himself speaks of Peter as having, in Catholic belief, "received from Jesus a peculiarly pure and precious tradition." Emerton and precious tradition." Emerton raises the question of what Peter received from Christ, and we wish that Mr. Starbuck, in correcting the Harvard professor, had shown more fully what Peter did actually receive from Christ, above and beyond what was given to the other apostles. The only distinction between Peter's power and the power of the other apostles that the power of the other apostles that Mr. Starbuck mentions is that Peter alone could transmit to his successors, the Bishops of Rome, "his own pleni-tude of ecumenical authority," while the other apostles could give only local jurisdiction. What Rev. Mr. Starbuck says here is true, but it seems to us not says here is true, but it seems to us not to be fall or explicit enough. In the paragraph just proceeding the one on which we are commenting, Mr. Star-buck quotes Professor Schanz to explain the relation of the power of the apostles to that of Peter. It might have been more satisfactory had Mr. Starbuck given us this comparison in Schanz's own words. This analysis Schanz's own words. This analysis and description of the powers bestowed on Peter and on the apostles, as given in his third volume, differs much from In his third volume, differs much from Mr. Starbuck's presentation of the same doctrine. According to Schanz, Christ made Peter alone the cornerstone, the foundation of His Church; Christ gave Peter alone the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, that is supreme Kingdom of Heaven, that is, supreme authority in His Church. By special prayer Christ obtained for Peter alone indefectibility and infallibility of Faith, and they complete and him to the second sec and then commissioned him to protect the faith of the other apostles. Corist made Peter alone the shepherd of the whole flock, and it is therefore Peter perogative and the perogative of Peter's successors to provide the whole with sound evangelical doctrine, to lead the flock, to protect it from danger, and to furnish ample spiritual sustenance from the treasury of grace which Christ left in Peter's keeping. According to Schanz, Peter alone received all these powers; Mr. Star-

these powers; Mr. Star-

buck's single phrase appears to us an inadequate description of powers so un-

usual, the like of which had never previously been conferred on mortal man. It should also be noted that Christ gave Peter not only the above mentioned powers, but also every power He gave the other apostles. The other apostles received their powers not individually and apart from one apother as the Pere Marchanter of the control of t one another, as the Rev. Mr. Star-buck's words might imply, but in a

body, and Peter was always a member of that body. The Catholic teaching in the words of Schanz is "Christ bestowed the plenitude of the Apostolic power first on Peter, and subsequently Christ admitted the other apostles to participation of Peter's power and authority." And, again: "Just as all the apostles, in Christ's litetime, shared in His mission and power, so, after His departure, they were all to have the fullest share in the power in-trusted to Peter." "Is it possible," trusted to Peter.

Is it possible,
asks Schanz, "for the other apostles
to share in Peter's power? Does the
primacy of one admit of a share in its power by many? The answer can not be doubtful. The apostles, therefore, participated in the same power and

authority which Peter received from Christ. The power and authority of Christ is one, and the truth and grace of Christ is one. It is communicable, but not divisible. It would be divided if each apostle had received supreme an universal, that is, absolutely inde-pendent power. But since they form and organic body with a head, it is only shared and communicated." It will be observed that Mr. Starbuck appears as a Protestant to give each apostle supreme and independent apostle supreme and power, without regard to Peter, with out dependence on Peter. To this effect Protestants never tire of quoting St. Cyprian's words that the apostle St. Cyprian's words that the apostles received the same power as Peter. But Schanz, quoting Cyprian's words, shows this construction of them to be erroneous, and that "Cyprian views are and indivisible." erroneous, and that "Cyprian views the primacy as the one and indivisable power of Christ, shared and participated it by many that are one body; and that they are one body by means of their head." This was the reason, Cyprian says, why Christ gave His power first to one and then to others to show that it was for unity and not for division. In confirmation of this truth

the Church is built, imagine that he is in the Church?" A Catholic can hardly understand the last sentence of Mr. Starbuck's paragraph six. His interpretation of Ireneus is inferior to Renan's inter-pretation of the same Father. Mr. Starbuck's remark in paragraph seven, as to the Primacy not being in tull opera-tion during Peter's lifetime, is true, though Professor Schanz enumerates many and important occasions when Peter exercised his primatial powers.

Schanz quotes Cyprian as follows

Does any one, who abandons or re-ists the Chair of Peter upon whom

When the Rev. Mr. Starbuck says, in paragraph twelve, "that Gregory the Great did not claim for the Papacy the Great did not claim for the Papacy any infallibility, and that certainly Pius X., makes no such profession today," he is mistaken. His reason for this statement appears to be that neither Gregory nor Pius "was ever called to be that neither Gregory, nor Pius "was ever called to define any braziles." Pius "was ever called to define any burning question of doctrine." Does Mr. Starbuck imagine that the Pope possesses infallibility only while he is in the act of exercising that prerogative? "Infallibility," says Schanz "is but achief function of the Primacy. As the Primacy is permanent and not in termittent, so must infallibility be. Indeed there is an axiom: "Once infallible, always intallible."

POWER OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. TOUCHING TRIBUTE FROM A PROTESTANT MINISTER-RESULTS THAT FOLLOWED this

A MISSION SERMON. There is scarcely any one point of our holy faith which is so often misrepresented, so little understood as our belief in the intercessory power of the Blessed Mother of Our Lord. To us this departion seems so natural, and is this devotion seems so natural, and is so direct and necessary a consequence of the Incarnation, that we cannot co prehend the difficulties of our separated

There has been compiled, I believe, a riends. There has been compiled, I believe, a volume which contains tributes paid by Protestant writers to Mary; and while none of these writers would probably admit all that the Church teaches and we love to practice concerning her, yet their testimony is most valuable; for it shows what reason unaided of faith has found. It is shows how wisely she has provided for the wants of our nature and answered the needs of our hearts.

ne needs of our nearts.

Some time ago a Protestant minister told me of an experience of his own, which so well illustrates the foregoing that I have concluded to send it to the Ave Maria. The story is absolutely true. I suppress the name of the nar rator, but give the story as nearly in his own words as I can remember them. Several years ago I was rector of a church in the same city where he then cource in the same city where he then resided, and he lived in my immediate neighborhood. Some cause of dissen sion arose between himself and the vestry, and he resigned. Two or three years after he came to the city where now live, for the purpose of taking charge of a church during the tempor ary absence of the minister; and while this visit he one day told me this story:

THE MINISTER'S STORY. THE MINISTER'S STORY.

I was rector of a church in L—
before coming to the city where we first met, and my aunt lived in the same place. She and her family were stanch and devoted Roman Catholics.

One expring I called on them, and, was One evening I called on them, and was

very much surprised when the servant told me they were downstairs at tea; for I knew well it was fully an hour

mission going on at the cathedral and they were all anxions to attend. One of the children asked me, in a hesitating kind of way, if I would mind going with them. I may as well say that my curiosity led me to accept the invitation, as I had never been present at a mission in a Roman Catholic church. mission in a Roman Catholic church. mission in a Roman Cathoric englad On my assuring them I would be glad to accompany them we hurried through the meal, and, having gone upstairs for our coats and hats, we started off.

"We had not far to walk, and when we reached the cathedral we found it crowded. After some preliminary service (which must have been wha vice (which must have been what you call the Rosary, and to which, by the way, I was glad to hear the people respond clearly), the priest ascended the pulpit. He was a man apparently about 40 years old, clean shaven and with dark complexion. His face did not impress me a distance had a complexion of all the complexions. not impress me a first as being at all attractive, but sites he had been speak ing a while I torgot all about such ing a while I torget an about an pressions the was, I judge, a foreigner; though I must contess his command of our language was wonderful. He was a crossed in a black cassock, or robe, which was fastened at the by a boit, or cincture, and on his breast was a heart of some white maerial, with, I think, the three nails

"After crossing himself, he stood for about ten seconds with hands clasped on his breast and eyes closed. pause, or delay, see ned much longer to me, and I began to feel somewhat rest-less. I fancied I saw a look of nervous tension in the faces of those near me. At last he spoke:

At last he spoke:

SERMON THE MINISTER HEARD.

"'I am standing here, my brethren,
and as I gaze into your faces I know
you have come to hear the blessed word of God. I am sent here to preach it to

you.' Again he paused and stood with bowed head and closed eyes; and then, raising his head and looking at us inhe went on :

tently, he went on:
... I have been far away these few seconds, and in another church in my own dear home. The church and the faces I saw therein were as clear and distinct to me as this church and the faces I now see before me. I was sitting in the little church where Sunday atter Sunday I sat as a child, and by my side sat my mother. True I know she went to her reward five and twenty years ago, and she grieved that God called her before she saw her son a priest at the altar. I was a child igain, and I sat by her side as she told her beads; and I was playing with them as they passed through her fingers; and she bent down and, with gentle smile, took the rosary from ny hands;

and I saw her beaming face and felt the soft touch of her hand on mine.

" May it not be, my brethren, that the good God has permitted this scene to come back to me to night tha it might be better prepared to speak to you? For such a memory tends to strengthen me to speak of the holiness and beauty of the home of Nazareth, and best prepares one to reccunt the tender love and boundless pity of the Mother of Our Lord. I opened my eyes Mother of Our Lord. I opened my eyes and the vision had passed, and once more I beheld your beautiful church and saw your faces looking into mine.

"Ah, my brethren, what a wondrous thing is not this faculty which transports my to other lands and other

ports us to other lands and other scenes and make the dead past as vivid and real as the living present? What a multitude of scenes and faces may we not evoke at will! No stretch of land or sea may bind our fancy or imprison our imagination; but like lightening flash it runs around the world and drags into almost noonday splendor the scenes which a dim and distant past had well-

nigh buried in oblivion. "'And yet, methinks I hear some one say that if we could always control this wondrous faculty all would be well. But it does not brook control; and oftentimes it does not bring confort and happiness, but rather annoyance. How very annoying it is when one wishes to think only of God and one needs, to have memory bringing particles. one wishes to think only of God and one needs, to have memory bringing up scenes of the past, ludicrous or grave, yet both so foreign to the present need and the present duty! How trequently do we not all have distractions in our present.

trequently do we not all layer discussions in a flash. I gazed upon her, and I in a flash, too well I know the force of this objection! And how often have I not wisned that in this wonderful age of ours some genius would discover a means intallible of bridling this unruly night in the far past, when at Joseph's of ours some genius would discover a means intallible of bridling this unruly faculty and making it subject to our will and inclination; so that fixed and immovable, our mind might remain wholly absorbed in the thought most valuable; for it shows what It is son unaided of faith has found. It is son unaided of faith has found. It is son unaided of faith has found. It is to which it had directed its attention to which it had directed its attention. It know not what the genius of man I know not what the genius of man I know hour is power. The bounds and limits of his power, the bounds and limits of his power. the bounds and limits of his power. Yet I do not complain; for I know that we, the children of the Church, have a means, easy and accessible, which, while not entirely curing the evil, re

while not entirely curing the evil, reduces it to a minimum of annoyance.

"'Let me tell you, my brethren, of my experience when I arrived here yesterday. I had been on the road all day and a part of the night before, and when I reached your pastor's house I when I reached your pastor's house I begged him to allow me to retire to my room and take a much needed rest. He very kindly agreed; and I was shown to my room, where I at once prepared to retire. As I knelt down to say my prayers, I saw before me a beautiful crucifix. The figure was of carved ivory and the cross of ebony. could not but admire the exquisite work; still, its very beauty only served to emphasize more and more the dread-ful tragedy. The outstreched hands and delicately carved feet bore the cruel nails; and, though the white surface had no trace of blood, its deathface had no trace of blood, its deadnike pallor appealed to me even more strongly. What a dreadful death! What a dreadful part I bore in it! And, as I closed my eyes, the self-same thing took place that marked my opening words to-night. The room and its surroundings were far away, and again for I knew well it was fully an hour ahead of their regular supper time. I asked no questions of the servant, however, but went downstairs at once; and was warmely welcomed as usual.

"I had no sooner taken my seat at the table than one of my cousins at the table than one of my cousins said she was very sorry I had come, said she was very sorry I had come, because they were going out immediately after tea; that there was a mediately after tea; that there was a

but a moment ago I heard Him commend to John, and through John to you and me. Were it possible, my dear brethren, for distracting thoughts

ell the Mother of their journey and

its difficulties, and how all was forgot

ten when they gazed on the blessed face of Jesus. I heard them tell her

when the Child was grown, repeat the

rassment to His hosts; and I could not

rassment to His nosts; and I could not doubt that at her prayer He would turn our cold and careless hearts into warm and loving ones. Then back to the cross I came once more, and saw

"Stabat Mater Dolorosa, Juxta crucem lacrymosa;"

and could I fail to bow down before

this one whom Jesus must have loved

so tenderly? For her comfort was one of the thoughts which filled His mind

during His three hours' agony on the

cross. " What better thoughts could find

place in my memory when I would fain pray to God than these? And have I

not spoken the truth, my brethren, when I claimed that we Catholics have

control our vagrant fancies and subdue

our wandering memories? For it had been hard to think of aught else when

such thoughts came almost unbidden, And I dare assert that no more fervent

which come straight from our heart to

"I do not pretend to quote the priest's remarks verbatim, but I feel quite sure I have given you as well as

means at hand which, when used,

prayers were ever said than

night.

her standing there-

to intrude there? And as I opened my eyes once more and found myself back in the room, I gazed upward and saw hanging on the wall a picture of the Mater Dolorosa—a sad, sweet face, which appeals to every one for the deep intensity of resigned sorrow, and the sin of Sodom.

To deliberately take the life of a which more strongly makes an appeal to Catholic hearts; for it suggests the

foot of the cross and the great part played by the Second Eve in the re-demption of mankind. "I thought of Bethlehem and the Shepherds and saw the young Mother with adoring love bending over the crib where her Caild—our God—lay I saw the wise men asleep. I saw the wise men coming with their presents of gold, franking with their presents of gold, franking and saw them fa' with their presents of gold, frankin-cense and myrrh; and saw them fall down and adore the Child whom Mary presented to them: and I saw that Mary's knee was Jesus' throne when But if we would thoroughly first the homage was paid him which was his due. I heard the Wise Men

cursed shall thou be upon the earth. ace of Jesus. I heard them tell her this and more, that, treasuring it up in her heart, she might in after days, story. And I could not but think that, story. And I could not but think that, after our painful journey through the desert of this life, we should forget all the perils passed when Mary would show us the blessed face of Jesus.

"I saw her again at Cana, when Jesus changed the water into wine to please His Mother and spare en bar-

From the London (England) Star. Though sharing with many of our old nobility their traditional reluctance to nobility their traditional reluctance to emerge from aristocratic privacy and come before the public as the subject of a newspaper article, the Right Hon. Lady Haldon has expressly permitted the publication of a statement recently made to a representative of the Star wonderful cure by Dr.

lady in her position must necessarily bear great weight with the public; realizing that in respect to the ailments realizing that in respect to the animetry of the body, prince and peasant, lord and laborer are alike, earnestly desir-ing that the benefits she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be publicly acknowledged, in the hope that other sufferers might be influence her testimony, Lady Haldon waived all personal reluctance and told a story which cannot but impress every reader who considers for a moment the serious reasons which must have prompted a member of the British peerage to come our lips as the story of Good Friday unfolds itself to us, or Mary's place in God's scheme comes out in detail.'

forward in this way.

Lady Haldon's opening words emphasize the lofty motive with which she

granted the interview.

"For the sake of all sufferers," said her ladyship. "I want to tell you what Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People did for me when I had given up all hope, even though, as was natural in my position, I had the best available quits sure I have given you as well as I could the part of his sermon which so much interested me. Strange as it may seem to you, I had never thought of the use of such aids to devotion as pictures, crosses or images—in fact, I think I should have discountenanced them. But as the priest told of his professional treatment.

them. But as the priest told of his own experience, I followed him with own experience, I followed him with growing interest; and I could not help asking myself: 'If such things helped asking myself: 'If such things helped him, why should they not assist me? him, why should they not assist me? him, why should they not assist me? At any rate, on the next day I bought a copy of the Mater Dolorosa and hung it in my bedroom, so that every night and morning I saw it as I said my prayers. "Some months afterward my oldest boy was taken sick with scarlet fever. The doctor and uy wife were unremit-ting in their attention, but the child grew steadily worse. One evening the doctor told us there was no hope for the boy, and that he could not pass the night. I went back to the bedside. I went back to the bedside, and, carefully wrapping the little fel-

low, I placed him in my lap and laid his head on my shoulder, determined that God should literally take him from my "As I sat there, with the tears streaming down my face, I chanced to look at the picture of the Mater Dolo rosa, and the sermon came back to me in a flash. I gazed upon her, and I night in the far past, when at Joseph's word she went through Bethlehem's word she went through Bethlenem's street on her way to Egypt. I bade her remember how she must have feared lest, perchance, some news of Herod's orders had reached the city and guards were already at the gates. I recalled in my great sorrow the I recalled in my great sorrow the anxious moments that she passed, even when Bethlehem was far behind, for fear cf pursuit; and I begged the Mother of Jesus to pity me and give me head or a hild.

back my child. The night passed and the dawn found me with my boy sleeping in my arms; and when the doctor came he told me that a change had taken place during the night and my boy would re-

I know that I am going to disappoint nany when I am going to disappoint many when I ad I that the man who related the foregoing story is yet a Protestant minister. He recently told me that one of his troubles was that he dared not tell the people all that he believed.—Av Maria. believed .- Ave Maria.

The love of Jesus has no horizon neither time nor space can bound it.

Back Hump Back scott's EMULSION won't make a

hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemiste, Ontario

Toronto, poe. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Before passing to the consideration Before passing to the consideration of other doctrinal subjects, there is still another class of sins deserving of mention. These are the sins which cry to heaven for vengeance. They are four in number. Namely, wilful murder, oppression of the poor, de frauding laborers of their wages and the sin of Sodom.

fellow creature is to commit the sin of a fellow creature is to commit the sin of wilful murder. By so doing we not only injure man, but also God. We injure man, because we deprive him of his right to live. In one of our first lessons in Christian doctrine we learned that God made man to his care image. that God made man to his own image and likeness. God, therefore, is the Author of life. To Him belongs the Hence he who takes the life of another usurps the power of God.

preciate the enormity of the sin, it is only necessary to recall the words of God to Cain, "What hist thou done? The voice of thy brother's blood crieth to me from the earth. Now, therefore, Here God Himself unmistakably tells us vengeance. "Thy brother's voice crieth to Me from the earth."—Church

PALE PEOPLE.

regarding her wonderful cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Recognizing that the words of a titled properties are presented in must necessarily



"I have been a great traveller. Five years ago when I was residing in Aus my heart became seriously
Symptoms of advanced tralia, taffected. anaemia showed themselves. One of the results was the most acute indiges-tion you can imagine. I suffered severe-ly in the back and under the tion you can imagine. I suffered severe ly in the back and under the shoulder blades; but there were present in an aggravated form all the symptoms of indigestion, including an especially severe oppression of the chest. I was most careful in my choice of food, but dieting brought no relief. Even after a dieting brought no relief. Even after a glass of water my discomfort was almost unbearable. Food of any kind caused me such misery that I grew to have a strong aversion to it. I ate less and less, till I was practically starving myself. I could hardly get about, for in attempting to walk even the shortest distance the dreadful palpitations of the heart would make me feel as though I were suffocating.

"As the anaemia developed, I grew still more alarmingly ill. I could not steep at night. My whole system was deranged. My nerves broke down; my head ached constantly until I could not be a side of shears." only read by the aid of glasses."

"Such suffering must have interfered with your enjoyment of life, Lady Haldre?"

don?"
"It did, indeed, and it also took all the pleasure out of travel. When I was in Russia I really thought I was dying. in Russia I really thought I was dying.
I was ready to do anything or go anywhere to seek relief and release from anxiety. I had the advantage of the treatment of many leading physicians.
My illness seemed so deeply rooted that I determined to go to Switzerland for a course of treatment at the Clinical for a course of treatment at the Clinique de la Caroline, where I was, for a time, assiduously attended by physicians of European reputation.

"To attempt to enumerate the medical men who have prescribed for me at various times, unfortunately without any lasting success, would indeed be a lengthy task, and outside the object of this interview. Suffice it to say that about August, 1903, after my return from Australia, I was nearly prostrat from Australia, I was nearly proserate with one of my attacks. I was travelling by train but felt too ill to read until, casually picking up a small pamphlet referring to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I became so interested in some cures mentioned therein that I determined to give a trial to the medicine which appeared to have effected such miracles.
"What arrested my attention was

SINS THAT CRY TO HEAVEN FOR VENGEANCE. the straightforward simplicity of the stories. We are all human—all liable to the same complaints—and I found my sufferings were exactly like those of other women who had been cured. As I read the simple facts of their experience, I became convinced. I procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

and commenced taking them as directed.
Within a few weeks I was astonished at the change that had already taken enced taking them as directed place, and the great improvement that had resulted in so short a time. I pro-cured further boxes of pills, and very soon I was delighted to find that all traces of my complaint had practically vanished.

"I could now walk moderate and even long distances with an entire freedom from pain. My appetite had returned a heartiness and vigor that surprised me, and my general health was such as I had not enjoyed for many

years.
I have ever since made it a rule never to be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and both at home and abroad I find them to be my truest and best friends. Through their aid I have, at various times, in distant and out-of-the-way parts of the world, been able to give relief to sufferers. I remember how, when I was in Roustoff, South Russia, I met at the Hotel Continen-Russia, I met at the Hotel Continental, a poor, anaemic creature whose crieth to Me from the earth."—Church Progress.

AN ENGLISH PEERESS

PRAISES DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILIS FOR that the Hotel Continental, a poor, anaemic creature whose sufferings were terrible. I advised her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gave her some from the supply which I always carry with me. To her great surprise and delight the pills speedily cured her, and she was so grateful to me that she gave me a beautiful snakeme that she gave me a beautiful snake-ring as a keepsake. I treasure that ring," said Lady Haldon, impressively, for I, too, know how to be grateful

for relief from pain." "Have I your permission, Lady Hal-don," inquired the interviewer, "to publish these facts without reserva-

"I shall be delighted if you will," her ladyship replied. "It gives me the greatest pleasure to testify as to the undoubted efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and you have my full permission to publish my

tribute to their merits."
Previous to his withdrawal, the journalist was entrusted with a portrait of the beautiful Lady Haldon, bearing her the beautiful Lady Haldon, bearing her autograph, which he was desired to pre-sent to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. A portrait sketch from the photograph is published with this interby her ladyship's express permis

Educational.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED

We teach full COMMERCIAL course. As well as full SHORTHAND course. OUR GRADUATES IN EVERY DEPART.

MENT ARE TO DAY FILLING THE BEST Write for catalogue. Address
J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A., FRINCIPAL
Address: Belleville, Ont.



Four fully equipped departments. Four complete and up to date courses of study.

study.

Write for a new illustrated Announcement and Journal showing our various departments at work; it is free. Address:

2 C. A. Fleming. Principal.

St. Jerome's COLLEGE BERLIN. - ONT.

Conducted by the Fathers of the Con-

gregation of the Ressurection. Commercial, Academic and College

All College branches taught; careful, religious and moral training given. Athletics always encouraged. Board and Tuition only \$150.00 per

annum. Catalogue sent free. Address

Courses.

Rev. John Fehrenbach, C. R., Rector



Assumption College

SANDWICH, ONT.

THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASS10 I LOAL and Commercial Courses. Tornes,
including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per annum. For full particulars apply to
REV. D. CUSHING, C, S. B.

PROFESSIONAL

HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLE Barristers, Over Bank of Commerce, London, Ont.

DR. CLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST, HONOR Graduate Toronto University, Graduate Philadelphia Dental College. 189 Dundas Ste Phone 1381.

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS STREET, London. Specialty—Surgery and X. Ray Work, Phone 510.