THE CATHOLIC RECORD

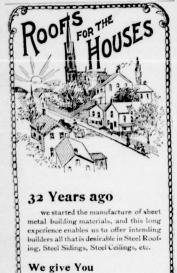


2

ing slowly death at the stake of dis-ease. Their bodies cry out but in a language that only the sufferers themselves can hear. When a man is suffering in this way his body cries out with an aching head, a sluggish body muscles that are hax and lazy, a brain that is dull, a stomach that disdains food and nerves that will not rest. A wise man will heed these warnings and will resort to the right remedy before it is too late. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-covery makes the appetite keen and hearty. It invigorates the digestion and assimila-tion perfect. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life giving elements of the food. It tears down old and worn-out tissues and replaces them with the firm, muscular ti-sues of health. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the best nerve tonic. It cures 68 per cent. of all cases of consump-tion, weak lungs, bronchitis, lingering coughs and kindred aliments. Found at all medicine stores. Accept no substitute that may be represented as ' just as good.'' The ''just as good'' kind doesn't effect cures like the following: "Twenty-five years ago eight different doctors rold me that I would live but a short time, that

cutes like the following: "Twenty-five years ago eight different doctors told me that I would live but a short time, that I had consumption and must die," writes Geo, R. Coope, Esq., of Myers Valley, Pottawatomie Co., Kans. "I finally commenced taking Dr., Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and am still in the land and among the living."

the land and among the living." Don't suffer from constipation. Keep ac body clean inside as well as outside, by Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure con-tipation and bilousness. They never ripe. All good dealers have them.



the benefit of our long experienceany of our big catalogues-and up-to-date information on these goods on receipt of a post card.





THE GUARDIAN'S MYSTERY Rejected for Conscience's Sake. BY CHRISTINE FABER.

XXVII.-CONTINUED.

Yes, I'm coming to the point if you'll give me time, Mr. Mallaby," spoken with as much anger as grief, for she was fast becoming exasperated that her boarder should be so obtuse as not divine the matter from what she already had said : "I'm coming to the point." She re-

"I'm coming to the point," she re-peated, letting her apron drop, and fixing herself squarely and resolutely in front of her astounded boarder, "and I'm a-com-ing to it in an honest way, Mr. Mallaby. Tim not coming to it in a way that some people might do, a-beating round the bush, and a-herming and a-hawing from the weight of their own consciences: I'm

A significant cough from the invisible isitor destroyed the remnant of Mr. Mal-

aby's patience. "Either tell me immediately, woman, what you want, or leave me to attend to my business." Never before had she seen him so angry-looking, and despite her own indignation it caused her to be a little bit afraid—afraid lest she had gone too far with " that blessed man." So once more she had recourse to her

apron in order to simulate an appearance of grief while she said :

of grief while she said: "Down in your own heart, Mr. Malla-by, you must feel as how you're been un-kind; agoing and a-having of a visitor in your own room — you that never had no such thing these ten long years that I've been a-tending and awaiting on you, and in your own private room, Mr. Malla-by where nobed never comes a yearth have not had time to consider the conse-quences of such a decision, nor have you had time to realize what is promised by an acceptance of my proposition—a clear, clean sweep of the past by both Jared, and me; a full release from all your har-rowing obligations. I solemnly swear this to you, and in order to convince you that I must keep my oath I shall preby, where nobody never comes except the girl to clean it, and your own blessed self; and then there's Miss Agnes in the sent; and then there's Miss Agnes in the parlor with a strange gentleman, and I ain't told anything about that. Oh, Mr. Mallaby, you ain't been like yourself in a-keeping of these things from one as has the feelings of a mother for you and Miss

Agnes." And once more she was sniffling aud-

"Oh," ejaculated Mr. Mallaby, too much

amazed to give utterance to anything more. He was too little versed in fem inine attributes ever to have suspected Mrs. Denner's curiosity, or even now that he knew it, to understand it; and the knowledge came upon him too suddenly and too speedily after his hot interview with Kellar, to cause him even the amusement that it might have done at another time; the emotions resulting from that same interrupted interview also prevented him from feeling the anger warranted by the seeming impertinence of the woman as his chief irritation had come from the time she was unnecessarily consuming, now that grievance was re moved, he could treat her with something of his wonted gentleness, and he said so quietly as to astonish her: I am glad, Mrs. Denner, it is nothing

else I have done to you." And without another word he disap-

peared quickly into his room, shutting the door as tightly behind him, as he had final. Hist tones increased in vigor and rapid-ity, and as he finished, he straightened himself, and looked fully and with a sort one when he came out. Mrs. Denner was a very much disap

pointed and mortified woman, disap-pointed that her boldness had failed to of defiance into Kellar's face. obtain any information, and mortified a Mr. Mallaby's treatment of her : she fel and smiled. with a sinking of the heart that she had apparently simple and gentle manners but with all, she could not yet repress he your dreams picture to you the conse-quences of your refusal. I should not have called to-night and thus anticipate the visit you invited me to make to-mordesire to learn something, and she ling ered, hoping for a repetition of the high tones which had so startled her a few minutes before. In that also she was disappointed, for Mallaby's voice was as subdued as that of his visitor. But she desire to learn something, and she ling the visit you invited me to make to-mor-row evening, but, on my return home, finding, as I told you, a letter urging me to hasten matters, I thought it well to lose no time in fully disclosing to you the business upon which I have returned to New York. Besides, I should like to have your final answer to more " subdued as that of his visitor. But she caught the sound of Miss Hammond's voice; as if that young lady were speak-ing to some one in the hall below, and she nurried down in time to confront Agner and Sydney at the parlor door exchang have your final answer to-morrow. ng their adieus.

have your mai answer to-morrow. "You have it already," said Mallaby. Kellar again shrugged his shoulders and smiled; then, he drew a cigar from his pocket, lit it at the gas-jet, and puffed at it for a moment or two, watching Mal-laby closely as he did so. The result of his observation seemed to give him some inword satisfaction, for he took the cigar "Ob, Mrs. Denner !" said Agnes, catch ing sight of her. "This is that good Mrs Denner, Sydney, of whom you heard me

looking radiant from happiness.

very hard, and having received the in-formation which had accompanied Miss Hammond's introduction, she was en-

abled to guess pretty correctly; but Agnes enlightened her further by telling

might have been both angry and amused; but, as it was, with his very soul in the grip of a temptation so strong that it seemed to tax his physical, as well as his mental strength, Mrs. Denner was too minute a matter to give him more than a passing thought. He left the room, clos-ing the door behind him, and without a word went forward to oran the hell-door her of Wilbur's conversion, and of her guardian's entire sanction to their mar-At which announcement Mrs. Denne At which announcement Mrs. Denner could not refrain from saying: "I cannot understand your guardian, my dear; he's gone and had a stranger with him all 'the evening in his room— him that never had as your blessed self to cross the threshold of his door—all the evening he's had that stranger, and they've been a.ta'king loud and queer— leastwise your guardian has—for I heard him."

d went forward to open the hall-door for Kellar. Nor was Kellar interested enough to

Nor was Kellar interested enough to ask who it might be ; he had no concern but that which had brought him to Mal-laby, and once more as both stood for a second on the stoop, he scanned Malla-by's face, the light of the opposite gas-lamp made every feature visible. And as before he seemed to be affected by his ob-servation, for he took his cigar from his lips, and smiled as he had done above stairs. Then he said a careless "good-night" and went leisurely on his way. Mallaby lingered for a moment looking after him, and then there came strangely to his mind the memory of the night when his ward, Florence Wilbur, and he stood on a doorstep exchanging their She prudently reserved all communication of her effort to gratify her own curi sity. Miss Hammond's glow of delight faded and an uneasy expression showed itself in her face ; but she said nothing of her feelings to Mrs. Denner. Instead with a reeings to Mrs. Denner. Instead with a gentle good-night she went to her own room, and begun at once a letter to Flor-ence, becoming so happy in the detail of all her glad tidings as to forget her anxiall her glad tidings as to forget her anxi-ety concerning her guardian. Long after that letter was finished and the writer of it lay in the slumber of youth and innocence, her guardian was still closeted with Kellar. An hour after midnight had rung out from one of the city clocks and had chimed from the little time piece resting the shorter before Kellar Toge to go stood on a doorstep exchanging their good-nights. He saw again the kindly look in Miss Wilbur's eyes, and he ex-perienced again the strange feeling which had so thrilled him then. Its dim forenad so thrilled him then. Its dim fore-boding was coming so true in his own case, would it be equally verified in Miss Hammond's? Oh God! if it should—be staggered against the railing which sup-ported the stoop and tremblingly held himself thera on a bracket, before Kellar rose to go. "I shall not accept to night the decis-ion you persist in giving," he said. "You have not had time to consider the conse

himself there. The solemn quiet which brooded over The solemn quiet which brooded over the street seemed after a little to descend in a measure upon his own troubled and tempted spirit. Still clinging to the rail-ing he lifted his eyes to the sky. He fancied the stars shone with more bril-liancy than usual; and then with a queer retrospection his mind went back to one of the quaint fancies of his childhood, when he thought the stars were the eves this to you, and in order to convince you that I must keep my oath, I shall pre-pare in the presence of any witness you choose, a paper which must nullify any act of mine against you, should I ever be tempted to break my pledge. You are mad, Mallaby, if you refuse." Mallaby had been sitting with his head half drooping upon his breast, and his eyes looking into the space before him with mournful ,intensity, but at Kellar's last words he rose. "I may be mad" he said, sneaking of the quaint fancies of his childhood, when he thought the stars were the eyes of the angels watching a sleeping world. Now, when he was almost an old man, they seemed again like eyes, but eyes every one of which looked down into his

every one of which looked down into his soul: eyes that encouraged him, that plead with him, that exhorted him. He had repelled with seeming firmness the temptation Kellar had placed before him, but only God knew the grip of the demons in his heart; only God knew the stern fight his soul had waged. Kellar had said to sleep upon his proposal: that "I may be mad," he said, speaking slowly and sadly, "but, I shall not be dis stern fight his soul had waged. Kellar had said to sleep upon his proposal; that dreams sometimes induced subjection. Mallaby almost feared to return to his room lest it might be so; lest the thought nonest. To do as you request, use the rust I have won by integrity, and induce the firm you mention to invest in these bonds issued by this Australian company would be to sink me lower in my own estimation, than I could ever sink in the opinion of others, by the falfillment of your threats. That, when the bubble of the freedom which was promised as of the freedom which was promised as the price of his compliance, might in his dreams overpower him, and cause him to yield in his waking hours. So, he lingered until the policeman of the beat passing the door looked up curiously at the bare-headed man holding with both hands to the railing of the stoop. That should burst-after having enriched thi enterprising Australian company, and you and me—I should be held guiltless as you and me - is hould be held guiltess as not being supposed to know anything be-yond the advantages it promised, does not alter the conscientious aspect of the case. It is a clever scheme, ingenious, and well calculated to entrap and dethe bare-headed man holding with both hands to the railing of the stoop. That made him go within and he closed the door and ascended to his room, the snore of Mrs. Denner accompanying him the greater part of the way, and suggesting to him in a sort of mechanical way, the pro-him in a sort of mechanical way. I have no doubt of the favor with cerve; I have no donot of the ray with which it would be received, did I broach it to my firm, and recommend you as one of its trustworthy exponents. But, Kellar, it is not an honest scheme, and I shall be no party to it. My answer is final." nim in a sort of mechanical way, the pro-priety of extinguishing the hall-lights. Thus, when that drowsy landlady at length opened her eyes a full hour later, she was in total darkness, and it required two or three minutes to enable her to know where she was, and to recollect the circumstances that had brought her there. She was indignant with herself at hav-

ing slumbered upon her watch, and though she surmised from the darkness that Mallaby's visitor had gone, she could That gentleman shrugged his shoulders not retire without obtaining further cer-tainty of that fact. So she groped her way to Mallaby's room, and listened at " In spite of all that, I still hold to my tainty conviction that you will ultimately con-sent," he said, with a covert sneer in his tones. "Sleep upon it, Mallaby, and let his door. There was not a sound, nor die there seem to be any light. Convinced that he had gone to bed she went to her onat ne had gone to bed she went to her own, trying to temper her disappointment and chagrin with the thought that at least she had gained some important in-formation from Miss Hammond.

XXVIII.

A nervous restlessness and anxiety A nervous restlessness and anxiety seemed to possess Deborah Wilbur dur-ing the whole day of her brother's re-turn; it had not been apparent to Miss Liscome because that lady had been too much engrossed by her own anxious thoughts to be as observing as usual, and Miss Wilbur herself had striven some-what to conceal the fact. But when Pru-har to distance the departure Deborab's dence had taken her departure Deborah's

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her in that fixed way, he was thinking of the improbability of gaining any advant-age by delay. She would storm as much a week, a month hence as she would do on that very night, and though he hated to have his exquisitely-happy thoughts of Agnes rudely distributed, as they must be by the "cene his sister would assuredly make, still it would be a relief to know that the dread communication was over. He sat erect and said in a quiet, low, firm voice, so unlike the tones he had used in his banter, as to seem to belong to an-other person. as I told you this morning, my prepara-tions are pretty well completed." "You shall know in a little while," he answered, smiling still, "just now I am preparing a surprise for you, and would rather not be questioned too closely." "Only tell me this," she persisted, "that we are going away, and I shall not ask another question." "We are going away." he replied, with we are going away, and I shan hot as another question." "We are going away," he replied, with an emphasis on the first word that had a significance of which she did not dream, "and now if you have any concern for my physical well-being, ring for Anne to bring me something to eat. I am almost famished." Wiss Wilbur became as hopeful and buoyant as she had been before anxious and uneasy. She felt certain that the surprise her bother intended to give her was an announcement of the very early

"Your Scriptural precaution has hardly had the desired effect; I became a con-vert to Catholicity while abroad, and my chief object in coming home was to re-new my suit for Miss Hammond's hand. I saw her this evening, and we are to be married I trust at an early date." Deborah glared at him. Had he gone

surprise her brother intended to give her was an announcement of the very early date on which they were to begin their journey to the West; that he had already secured the tickets, and knowing how complete were her preparations, he felt, of course, no necessity for giving her more time than was necessary to pack her trunk; and even that should be speedily done, she meant to begin it that very

Deborah glared at him. Had he gone suddenly crazy? had her senses sudden-ly left her, or had they both become in-sane together? Such were her first thoughts, and their tenor gave a sort of terrified look to her face. "I am sorry that the news should startle you," said Wilbur, "but it is nevertheless true; and part of the busi-ness on which I was engaged to-day was that of making an entire settlement of this house upon you. That, with your income, will sopport you comfortably, and enable you to live apart from my wife trunk ; and even that should be speedily done, she meant to begin it that very night just so soon as he should go out ; and she felt equally certain that the busi-ness to which he had been attending nearly all day was negotiations for the sale or transfer of the property from which they both derived their income ; it did seem a little strange that the evening must be given up also to the same mat-ter, but perhaps it was necessary in order to meet certain desirable parties. Thus enable you to live apart from my wife that is to be, and me. Knowing your re-ligious prejudice I could not for a monent subject you to a life with us Rom. to meet certain desirable parties. Thus assured, she bustled about with unusua nists,

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG MEN AND POLITICS.

Buffalo Catholic Union and Times.

lively and constant a conversation it taxed him not a little to answer her and The most dangerous of all profes sions for a young man to enter is politics. It is surrounded with tempta tions to dishonesty and manifold dis sipations and generally lures its vicims to hopeless degradation that ends in universal wreck. This was the dyng statement of the late John Kelly. incorruptible chief of Tammany, who bequeathed to his family and friends the noble heritage of an unsullied name.

> UNITING TO FIGHT INTEMPER-ANCE.

A Protestant on How to Treat Cath-olic Aid. Boston Pilot

The intensity of prejudice against Catholics, which leads mahy Protest-ants to hold aloof from them in such

reformatory work as can and should unite both, can be guaged from the appended citation from the paper con-tributed by Mr Frank Foxcroft, of the Boston Journal, to the triennial national Congregational Council, held recently at Portland, Ore., and read by the Hon. S. B. Capen, of Boston. Mr. Foxcroft does not share these bitter and unreasoning prejudices ; nor on the other hand does he show any personal bias toward Catholicity. simply desires that Protestants should regard Catholics as folks," as the New England colloquialism has it, and not be so blind to the common good of the community as to refuse the in-

valuable aid which the old Church can give in the temperance or other like movement. Says Mr. Foxcroft :--" If all the moral forces are to be brough

" If all the moral forces are to be brought together, there must be room on the common platform for the Catholic priest and the Jawish rabbi, as well as for Protestant pas-tors of every name. And why not? The thing to be combated is the common foe of all charches and of all moral movements; surely it is poor strategy to fight it with divided forces. Moreover, if the overtures for concerted action against the saloons come, as they are likely to, from a Protestant Church or Churches, they must be made without any appearance of a patronizing spirit. If it has been mine, to become ac-quainted with Catholic priests in the prose-cution of work of this kind, you have ascer-tained that in many particulars they are sur-

ish saints, or anything else that's Komish."
ish, "i'sn't it?" he repeated laughing, "why acidoous sister, I thought a man had a right to freedom of speech in this countary is a fight to freedom of speech in this countary. I am afraid if you were a ruler, Deborah, you'd be a despot, a petty, wilter ful, grinding, bigoted, awful despot; but show nerny sleeping-chamber : I have no recollection of being told about it this morning."
"Because you paid no attention when I was telling you," replied Deborah, half disposed to be angry at his banter, "your mind seemed to be on something else;" he answered, "but lead the way to my room, I am beginning to get sleepy," rubbing his eyes and yawning.
divided forces. Moreover, if the overtures for concerted action against the saloons than the Catholic priests in the prose-cution of work of this kind, you have ascarguanted with Catholic priests. They have the same solicitude for individual members of the same visit to promote the moral interests of the community. What Protestant Church has any more effective machinery ready for the prosective machinery ready for the prosective function for the prosective function for the production of work against the saloon than the catholic prime function of work against the saloon than the sective machinery ready for the prosective function function for the prosective function for the prosective function f Because you paid no attention when i Because you paid no attention when I was telling you, ' replied Deborah, half disposed to be angry at his banter, 'your mind seemed to be on something else.'' i I was on something else, '' he ans-wered, 'but lead the way to my room, I am beginning to get sleepy,'' rubbing his eyes and yawning. Deborah led the way to the chamber which had been occupied by the young guests nearly two years before, and which tural texts. The sight was so ridiculously odd and incongruous, it excited Sydney's keenest humor. Ha throw binself into a chair the bat. The sight was so internolarly out and incomprous, it excited Sydney's keenest incomprous, it excited Sydney's keenest incomprove the solution of the sector of the solution of the solution

AUGUST 6 1898

MARIA EDGEWORTH AND. LADY min GEORGIANA FULLERTON.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER. Coll Miss Edgeworth, who was one of the conspicuous figures in literary life in in the early part of the present century, has been lately brought before the notice of the present generation by the interesting "Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth," which we owe to the pro-life pen of Mr. Augustus Hare. When sin the pen of Mr. Augustus Hare. When sin lific pen of Mr. Augustus Hare. Hare refrains from writing about Catholic saints such as St. Teresa-of whom he understands about as much as a Zulu savage does Queen Victoriahe is one of the most charming bio-graphical writers of the day; and certainly Miss Edgeworth was a very

charming subject. Those of the generation now grow ing old can still remember what joy she gave to their early days by those stories for children which have surely never been surpassed in the English language. We sincerely hope that the children of the present time are not ctrangers to "Frank," "Harry and Lucy," "Simple Susan," and the and Lucy," "Simple Susan," and the rest; though no deubt they do not revel in them as we did, to whom a new book to be conned over and over was indeed an event in life ; and for whom such publications as Little Folks, St. Nicholas, and the like, did not exist. Miss Edgeworth wrote not only to delight children, but to instruct them. She hardly ever touched on religion, but few children could ever have enjoyed her books without being taught or strengthened in the love of truth, honor, uprightness, and unselfishness. Miss Edgeworth did not write only for children; but novels such as "Castle Rackrent," "Belinda," "Helen," and "Tales of Fashionable Life," are naturally obsolete, and could interest few persons nowadays.

One of the most remarkable features in this charming woman's character was the utter absence of bigotry, for which her father was also distinguish ed. An Irish Protestant at the time when animosity in Ireland between Catholics and Protestants was at its highest, she was accustomed to see Catholic bishops entertained at her father's table. She could appreciate the sterling qualities of the Catholic priests by whom she was surrounded and it is clear that there was never an attempt to tamper with the religion of the numerous servants who filled Edgeworthstown House, or the still more numerous poor to whom the family were exceedingly generous. Full of admiration for the literary genius of others, we find her thus writing of the first novel published by Lady Georgi ana Fullerton in August, 1844 : "We read 'Ellen Middleton,' by

Lady Georgiana Fullerton, grand daughter of the famous Duchess Beauty of Devonshire ; and, whatever other faults that Duchess had, she certainly had genius. Do you recollect her lines on William Tell? Or do you know Or do you know Coleridge's lines to her beginning with-

O Lady, nursed in pomp and pleasure, Where learned you that heroic measure?

Look for them and get 'Ellen Middle-It is well worth your reading. Lady Georgiana certainly inherits her grandmother's genius, and there is a high - toned morality and religious principle through the book - where got she ' that heroic measure "?- with out any cant or ostentation. It is the same moral I intended in 'Helen,' but exemplified in much deeper or stronger This is-but, you must read it yourself.

"Ellen Middleton " might be swal lowed by Miss Edgeworth's very Pro

As soon as he again went out, she be gan the packing of her trunk, calling Ann gan the picture of the formal of the formal of the second But Anne was saying to herself: "Faith, it's not by the forlock you take it, but by the whole head," a thought in which she might seem to be justified by which she might seem to be used as by the preparations for departure began by her mistress over three months before and daily accompanied by the observation that it was well to be in readiness.

alacrity, insisting on waiting upon him herself, and all the while maintaining so

at the same time to satisfy his appetite.

Deborah took up so much time in the packing of her trunk, holding lengthy soliloquies as to which articles she should

pack first, and then when they had been snugly placed, changing her mind, and making Anne take them all out, that it was then 10 o'clock before she seemed to was then io clock below below and an hour have made any progress: and an hour later, when she heard her brother enter the house, her trunk was still in its yawn-ing condition, and her bed was strewn with articles of dress that had yet to be

with articles of dress that had yet to be packed. But she was anxious te see Syd-ney, and bidding Anne to go to bed, she hastened below. Sydney had gone into his own uncar-peted and disordered study, struck a light, and he was seeking for a chair when his sister entered. He was in such a happy mood that he could not refrain from jesting a little about the absurdity of from jesting a little about the absurdity of such a premature unsettling of the house-

hold goods. hold goods. "You might at least have left a fellow a chair," he said with a ludicrous assump tion of ruefulness; " and where in the name of all that's curious, am I to sleep or do you want me to do penance for my past transgressions by lying on the floor like some of the Catholic saints used to

"I told you this morning where you were to sleep," answered Deborah, curtly, and in no way responding to her brother's pleasantry, " and it isn't right for you pleasantry, " and it isn't ngue to Romsh saints, or anything else that's Rom-

Because of nervousness, dyspepsia, heart trouble, etc. Lots of people just have to sit and look on while their healthy, vigorous friends have all the enjoyment of a strong and robust body. Dr. Ward's Pills will bring back health, strength, snap, vim and energy to even the weak-est and weariest of suffering humankind.

A BAD INVESTMENT MADE GOOD.

A BAD INVESTMENT MADE GOOD. Thave half a gross of empty bottles upon my shelves. Everything my neighbors and friends would tell me to try I would go straight away to the drug store and pur-chase. I was in a terrible condition from dyspepsia and liver troubles and was getting worse all the time. I was so discouraged buying one medicine and the other and re-seiving no benefit that I was about giving p all hope of ever griting better, when my husband brought me home a box of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, which he said began using them at once, when, to him. I began using them at once, when, to him, gritter surfrise, I leid bhen for about two weeks and the which cured me entirely. I have not the lever sign of dyspepsin or liver troubles mov, and have also gained several pounds in weight.

weight. Signed, ANNIE E. GAUNTLEY, King Street, Berlin, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by The Dr. Ward Co., 71 Victoria St., Torosto, Boto of information free.

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Benner, Sydney, of whom you heard me speak when I was at your house on Hubert street; and this gentleman, Mrs. Denner, is Mr. Wilbur from whose house I came to you nearly two years ago." Mrs. Denner made her best bow, and smiled with supreme satisfaction : her took the cigar from his lips, smiled again more broadly than before, and said lightly, glancing at the clock : "Too narrow evening, then, I shall see yon again;" said Agnes, placing both her hands in Wilbur's while Mrs. Denner, a little in the rear, remained to attend the gentleman at the door. "Yes; to-morrow evening," and then he wrung her hands, said "good night," quickly, as if did he linger over the words it would be harder to tear himself away, gentleman at the door. "Yes; to-morrow evening," and then he wrung her hands, said "good night," quickly, as if did he linger over the words it would be harder to tear himself away,

Two o'clock chimed from the bracket. "So late, or rather early," laughed Kellar; "well, I must depart if I would and departed, Mrs. Denner deferentially ppening the door for him. When she turned back, Agnes was still give you an opportunity for the dreams of which I spoke. But you'd better pilot me out, Mallaby, your hall-lights must be extinguished by this time." standing on the threshold of the parlor "Perhaps you guess what I have to tell, Mrs. Denner," she said. That good woman had been guessing

extinguished by this time." But neither the light in the hall lead-ing from Mr. Mallaby's room, nor the mellowed light in the hall below had been extinguished. Mrs. Denner had left them both aflame in order to show Mr. Mallaby the attention she was willing to accord Mr. Mallaby's visitor, mysteri-ous though it were, and Mrs. Denner her-self, determined to watch the departure of the visitor, and to catch a glimpse of

self, determined to watch the departure of the visitor, and to catch a glimpse of him if possible, had taken a seat in the parlor, just behind the door which she kept partially open. She had extin-guished the parlor-lights, so that she found herself quite secure from observa-tion, and, having interrogated the girl who had admitted Mr. Mallaby's visitor about the appearance of that gentleman she waited with no small impatience for him to descend. But sitting for three hours solitary and silent produced a most drowsy effect, and long before Mal-laby and his company descended, the good woman was so soundly asleep in her chair as she would have been in her com-

hair as she would have been in her com-

chair as she would have been in her com-fortable bed, and snoring loudly. Both Mallaby and Kellar heard her as they descended the stair, and the former in no little surprise when they reached the parlor from which the sound came with startling distinctness pushed back the door and entered the room. There was sufficient light from the hall to reveal the cleaning form the arms folded tight

ervousness evinced ity to remain long in one room, or engage in one occupation, and when the after-noon waned without bringing Sydney nome, she became impatient as well a

restless. She was also somewhat uneasy when She was also somewhat uneasy when-ever she reverted to the manner with which on that morning he had received the information of her preparations for their departure to the West; while his answers had been the seemingly satis-factory ones she had repeated to Pru-dence, there had been that in his manner and in the tone of his voice which did not and in the tone of his voice which did no and in the tone of his voice which did not seem quite to agree with his replies, and which consequently did not inspire the expectation and cheerfulness Miss Wil-bur might reasonably be supposed to feel. All that, however, she had not told Miss Liscome, and now, while she went from parlor to dining-room, and thence to the bitchen to Ann who was very much

kitchen to Ann, who was very much vexed that Mr. Wilbur had not come home vexed that Mr. Wilbur had not come home to his dinner before it was spoiled, her vague but anxious fears increased. He had told her upon leaving the house that he was going to attend to some busi-ness matters which had accumulated dur-ber the server and she supposing the

ing his absence, and she supposing his errand would not consume more than a few hours, had not even inquired the time of his return. The business matters which he said he

was anxious to settle were not only matters relating to finances, and which en-tailed a visit to his business agent, and another to his lawyer, but the more prianother to his lawyer, but the more pin-vate matter of seeing Mr. Mallaby; and the gracious reception accorded by that gentleman, encouraging Mr. Wilbur to anticipate a very speedy union with Miss Hammond, caused him to attend to other humore mottras the sattlement of which

Hammond, caused him to attend to other business matters the settlement of which he had only deferred until he could be assured that he might renew his suit for the hand of Mr. Mallaby's ward. All this consumed so much of the day that it was well-night evening when, to big signify great relief. Sydney at length his sister's great relief, Sydney at length returned. But when he announced, almost before he had fairly removed his the door and entered the room. There was sufficient light from the hall to reveal the sleeping form, the arms folded tight, and the slovenly-looking head almost buried in the ample bosom. Mallaby surveyed it for a moment, and owing to his scene with Mrs. Denner some hours before, he comprehended the situation. Her feminine curiosity had induced the vigil. Had he not been filled with far differ-ent and more engrossing thoughts, he

divine grace into this room; to bring it into this room at a time when it seemed likely to be banished altogether from this house by the presence of those two Rom-anists you chose to invite here. "This is the room they occupied, and before they set foot across its threshold, I just fortified the surroundings by pasting up those blessed words of Scripture; and I attribute to their holy influence the way yon've been saved from a marriage with you've been saved from a marriage with

that Miss Hammond." She delivered the last words with an unmistakable air of triumph, and tossed her head until her little corkscrew curls danced upon her forehead. As the room in anticipation of Sydney's occupation of it had been early and amply illuminated, here was sufficient light to reveal every

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Extern-inator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

If it does not please you. Skepticism—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that DR. THOMAS' ECLEC-TRIC OIL is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any in-flamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

There was sufficient light to reveal every change in her countenance. Her brother laughed again and reclined more comfortably in his chair, but at the same time he looked very fixedly at his sister. He had not intended to tell her just yet of his own conversion to the abhorred Catholic faith, nor of the renewal of his proposel to Miss Hammond, but Deborah herself seemed to drive upon it, and to make an opportunity for the communica-tion. And while he continued to look at

testant relations ; for, although the author was very High Church, she was still a Protestant. It was a different matter with her first Catholic book, published in 1847. That was speedily censured. Miss Edgeworth rose to the occasion, and thus attacked a Protest ant parson brother-in law. She wroth from Edgeworthstown on the 30th o October, 1847:

"I advise and earnestly recommen you to read 'Grantley Manor.' I does not, Mr. Butler, end ill; an from beginning to end it is good, an not stupidly good. It is not contra versial, either in dialogue or story and in word and deed it does justice both Churches, in the distribu tion of the qualities of the dra matis personæ and the action the story. It is beautifully written pathetic, without the least exagger tion of feeling or affectation. T nobly high-minded, generous, an firm to principle, religious and more without any cant ; and there are monsters of wickedness. I never re a more interesting story, new and w developed."

A week later Miss Edgeworth con no longer restrain herself, but indit the following letter-which now a pears in print for the first time-Lady Georgiana herself :

" O Lady, nursed in pomp and pleasure, Where learned you that heroic measure

was a question naturally occurring the poet who addressed those line the celebrated Duchess of Devonshi To her granddaughter, educated she has been, no such question can addressed ; no such wonder at development of genius and of hi moral and religious feeling and her sentiment can arise.

"I do not presume thus to spea the education of Lady Georgi Fullerton without some knowledg what I am saying. Your Lady was very young when I had first pleasure of seeing you, and w Lady Carlisle did me the honor of ting me not only see her daught but when she explained to me views and principles in education, flattered me that my father's book

Test the They are the Great Feeders of our Bedies

The Purity of the Blood is Dependent on their

Cleansing Powers

There's a time to all, old and young, man or oman, when poor health brings trouble, anxiety, id burdens hard to stand up under, and one's efforts rid humself or herself seem only to be baffled at

rn, and we are prone to grow discourag t is not the time to give up—but the tim That is not the time to seek out the seat of the throuble, and act as your best judgment and the experience of others will help you, guarding against mistakes in the treatment adopted for your particular ailment.

MR. GEORGE BENNER

WIARTON, ONTARIO, SAYS

WIARTON, ONTARIO, SAYS:— As a life saver to mankind, I hereby state what Dr. A. W. Chase's K. L. Pills did for me. For nextrly four years I was greatly troubled with Constipation and general weakness in the Kitcheys, and in my perilous position was strongly advised to use Chase's Pills, and to-day I can safely and truthfully state that they have saved my life.



