

8

Mama!" But child-like he soon learned to forget and was his merry self again. The good neighbor, kind old Mrs. Clafin, kept Eddie all day long, while I went on my rounds. He played with her grandchildren, for her son and his family lived with her. The little fellow was very hap-py and had no remembrance of his loss.

"Good morning," Mrs. Claffin said to me one spring morning, as I hand-ed her the letters. One of them had a deep black border on the envelope. I passed on and left the old lady, holding Eddie's hand and carrying the letters into the house. That evening as I called for my litle boy, Mrs. Claffin came out with the black-bordered letter. "We have sad news. Mr. Fulton," she said. "My nicce has lost her hus-band. Foor child, She had a hard life with him, he was such a drunk-ard. But she was very devoted to

and But she was very devoted to him. Her little boy, just like Eddie here, died last year. I must try to get the poor child to come and spend a while with me. It might cheer her by a little."

while with me. It might cheer her 'If any one can cheer up the sor-rowing, you can, my dear friend.'' If answered. ''I do not know what Ed-''Well, indeed, I have done very little: and Eddie has been more of a ''' I any little children for iss sake.'' '''' I was very much affected by the answer her. Mrs. Wilson and the enerry crowd of children came in. ''' I make the solution of the s

die and I would do but for your kindness."
"Well, indeed, I have done very little: and Eddie has been more of a comfort than a care. I always did think it was such a pity for you to lose your good wife and Eddie his mother. Such a happy home as you had too. Now my poor niece, Alice, she had such poverty and such a wayward husband. She sewed to keep him and herself and the boy : but, Got took the child. God forgive me! I used to think it would be a merzy if Jim Wilson would die. And now he is dead sure enough. Alice wrote that he received the last sacraments; and I, know that was a comfort to her; for she always dreaded that he would die in one of his sprees. Well, I won't keep you. Here's Eddie."
My little bov put his arms around her as the other children in the said, calling her as the other children in two said. "'God bless Cousin her set did."
A year passed and it was again
I won't was such and it was again

bouse did. A year passed and it was again spring and close to Easter. The warmer weather made my work more irksome and the Easter cards made heavier mail bags. I went home very tired at night. "To-morrow is Holy Thursday." I was saying to myself one evening. "Dora always sent candles and flow-ers for the Repository, and I am go-dig to take some in her name to-night."

Alice, many a time your father and I gathered great bunches of lilacs in that old home. But the dinner will spoil if I get started on old times. Now I will leave Alice to talk to you, Mr. Fulton, while I attend to the dinner."

-----

I am a letter carrier; and every day when I take out my bag of let-ters I leave my little boy with a good neighbor. He is only four and when he was two, his is ar mother died. What a trial that was ! Poor little Eddie! How he sobbed and priseved for the first nights after Do ra left us. Tired as I was, I walked up and down, holding the little sor-rowing child close to my own aching beart. My own tears fell as the cry went over and over again: "Mama! But child-like he soon learned forget and was his merry soil earned to grade and was his metry soil earned t

went over and over again: "Mamal Mama!" Mama!" But child-like he soon learned to forget and was his merry self again. The good neighbor, kind old Mrs. Claffin, kept Eddie all day long. The good neighbor, kind old Mrs. Claffin, kept Eddie all day long. While I went on my rounds. He her son and his family lived with her. The little fellow was very hap-py and had no remembrance of his loss. Husy all day, I renewed my grief every night when I carried Eddie to our lonely home. There was no care-ful, thoughtil wife, no loving mo-ther to greet us now. "Good morning," Mrs. Claffin said to me one spring morning, as I hand ed her the letters. One of them had a deep black border on the envelope. I passed on and left the old lady. Mrs. Claffin came out with the black-bordered letter. "We have sad news, Mr. Fulton,", the said. 'My nicce has lost her hus-band. Poor child. She had a hard if with him, he was such a drunk-trd. But she was very devoted to im. Her little boy, just like Eddie ther, diel lats year. I must try to set the poor child to come and spend while with me. I used to think a while with me. I there hows the went the they are. When Jim was living and Aunt Madge, that I like to be where there are wen and spend how wit would be if I were I they are. When Jim was living and we had little Willie. I used to think sometimes how it would be if I were

"I must say 'God bless Cousin Alice' mayn't I, papa?" "Of course you may." I answered. and so the sweet blessing of a child's prayer was given to the gentle lone-ly woman. After Eddie had gone to sleep I set and thought one provide the start of the start set and thought one provide the start of the start set and thought one provide the start of the star

After Eddie had gone to sleep I sat and thought over my own lonely life. the boy's need of a loving wo-man's care and the face of Alice Wil-son came to me. I knew it would be difficult to approach her on the sub-iect of marriage, as she dreaded to repeat her sad experience with poor Jim Wilson. I knew from some re-marks that Mrs. Claffin had made that marriage could hardly have any attractions to the disappointed wife. Eddie was generally such a merry little chap that it was quite a shock to me when I found him crying bit-

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THE

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATEOLIC CHRONICLE

ing in her gentle way, "I promised that poor invalid to go to her at

once." "That may be," I answered in an anxious tone, "but don't you see how much easier it is for her to get another companion than for me to get a wife I want with all my heart?"

'But Mr. Fulton, you don't know.

"But Mr. Fulton, you don't know. M" poor Jim-" "Yes! Yes! I know what you mean. Poor Jim Wilson-rest to his soul-had his unfortunate failing. He is gone. Can we not let the dead rest and take up our lives for ourselves? You are afraid to marry again be-cause vour first marriage was unhap-py. Before I met you, I thought I could never marry again and be as happy as I was with Dora. Let us not be too much afraid but trust to God and our own good intentions." not be too much afraid but trust to God and our own good intentions." Just then Eddie seeing our serious faces, cried out eagerly

"Papa don't let her go away.Don't let Cousin Alice go." "She will not stay for me, Eddie You go and ask her not to leave

The little fellow climbed The little fellow climbed upon Alice's lap and laid his bright curls on her shoulder. "You won't go away from me, I know you won't leave me. Cousin Alice," he said. She hid her blushing face in his upor leave me. Cousin Alice," he said. She hid her blushing face in his tangled hair and answered softly: "No Eddie, I will stay with you -"No Eddie, I will stay with you. and-with your papa."-M. E. Ruffin, in the Rosary Magazin

THE STEEPLE CLIMBER'S STORY.

A writer in the New York "Her ald" thus dwells upon the dangerous occupation of the steeple climber. He says :--

er. He says :-It appears that professional stee-ple climbers are quiet mannered men, with a certain gentleness of voice (like deaf people) that impresses one far more than any strident boasting. This habit of silence they form from being silent so much aloft. And when they do speak it is in a low tone, because that is the least startling to a man as he swings over some reeling gulf. Next to an actual disaster (which usually kills outright and painlessly) what a steeple climb-er most dreads is being startled and painlessly) what a steeple climb-er most dreads is being startled. This was explained to me in one of our many talks by "Steeple Bob," famous over the land for his daring feats, but never reckless ones. How plainly I call up his pale, serious face and the massive shoulders, somewhat bent, and the forearm with muscles to impress a prize fighter! Pleasant to note that Mer-rill (his real name) uses excellent English. English.

"Did you never have an impulse to jump off a steeple?" I questioned, recalling the sensations of many people in looking down even from a house top.

BUTTERICK'S Patterns and Fublications on sale at ize how tricky and quick they are. While I was working around to his side and thinking he didn't notice it. side and thinking he didn't notice it, he was laying for me out of the cor-ner of his eye, and the first thing I knew he had me by the throat and everything was turning black. I let go of the line and dropped back on my saddle board helpless, and it it hadn't been for blind luck I guess the people down below would have got their money's worth in about a minute. But my hand struck on the toll box as he pressed me back and I had just strength enough left to shut my fingers on the first tool 1 GOOD I had just strength enough left to shut my fingers on the first tool - 1 touched and strike at him with it. The tool happened to be a monkey wrench, and when a man gets a clip on the head with a thing like that he's pretty apt to keep still for a while. And that's what O'Brien did, He keeled over and lay here, and 1 did, too, until my head got steady. Even then I guess we'd both have fallen if it hadn't been for the life lines.

The rest was simple enough after I got my senses back. Dan was un-conscious, and all I had to do was fasten a rope to him and lower away. They took care of him dowr below until the ambulance came and below until the ambulance came and he spent that night in a hospital. And he's spent most of his years since then in an asylun, his mind all gone except for short periods, when he comes to himself again, and then he always starts out to put an end to me. That last impulse to de-stroy me has never left him."

THE YOUNG MAN'S CHANCES.

The Young man of capacity, indus-try and integrity has a field for in-dividual effort such as never before existed in this country, writes Ed-werd Bok, in the "Ladies' Home Journal." And success is neither harder nor easier than ever. Success never yet came to the laggrad, and it never will. Let a young man be capable, have enterprise, be willing to work and carry himself like a man and he goes where he will. His success depends upon himself. No times, no conditions, no combina-tions of capital can stop a young man who has a determ nation to honorably succeed and who is will-ing to work according to the very utmost of his capacity and sinews of strength. The real trouble is that

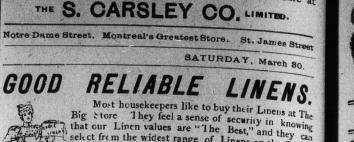
trength. The real trouble is that he average young man won't work He has gotten the insane notion in o his head that success comes to his head that success comes by lock: that men are made by oppor-tunities which either come to them or are thrust upon them. And he waits for luck or a chance to come along and find him. Instead of tak-ing a sane view of conditions and seeing with a clear mind that as trade widens opportunities increase, he takes the mistaken view that the rich are getting richer and the poor boorer. These are the conditions of

poorer. These are the conditions mind and life which are keep thousands of young men down, keepi

### Market Report.

WHOLESALE MARKET REPORT

LIVE STOCK .- There were about LIVE STOCK.—There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 30 calves, 20 sheep and 15 spring lambs offered for sale at the East End Ab-attoir on Monday. The butchers were present in large numbers, and trade was good, with the prices about the same as on last Thursday's market. Frime beeves sold at from  $4\frac{1}{2}c$  to  $4\frac{3}{4}c$  per lb.; pretty good stock at from  $3\frac{3}{4}c$  to  $4\frac{1}{4}c$  part b.; and the common animals at from  $2\frac{1}{4}c$  per lb. 



LINEN DAMASK.

Saturday March 30, 1901

Big Store They feel a sense of security in knowing that our Linen values are "The Best," and they can select from the widest range of Linens on the Contin-ent, with the guarantee of quality and lowest prices. Assortments are now at their fullest, values at their best, prices at their lowest; when this occurs in

TOWELS.

Thousands of these Towels will be sold Monday at the following prices: Good Huckaback Towels, size 14 by 24. Sale price, 4c. Linen Huckaback Towels, size 16 by 30 inches, Sale price, 5c. Linen Huckaback Towels, size 17 by 28 in. Sale, 8c.

Linen Huckaback Towels, Size 17 by 28 in. Sale, Sc. Linen Huckaback Towels. Sale price, 12c. New Barnsley Linen Damask, ez. tra good quality, pretty borders, 68 inches wide. Special Monday 70c.

DRESS GOODS NOVELTIES. DRESS GOODS BLACK GOODS.

New Mixtures in Diagonal Cloth Dress Goods, in all the newest shades of blues, greens, drabs, grays, and fawns, 44 inches wide. Special 75c. New Black Aroma Cloth, just re-ceived; it makes a very handsome costume, 42 inches wide. Special 65c.

A very handsome line of Silk and Wool, Broches, in large variety of patterns, 44 inches wide. Special \$1.00. New Chambry Cloth Dress Mate-rial, in perle finish, one of the latest things for street and house dresses, in pretty mixtures of browns, blues drabs, greens. mauves, 48 wide. Special \$1.00. inche

One of the newest Spring Dress Materials-Rhadami Cord-very suit-able for Spring Costumes, 42 inches wide. Special \$1.20. A special Line of Mixed Colored Serge Dress Goods, suitable for lad-Serge Dress Goods, suitable for lad-ies' tailor-inade gowns, in all the new spring shades, 48 in. wide. Spe-cial 90c. Just received a beautiful line of Silk Rep, makes a very stylisa Spring Suit, 42 inches wide. Special \$1.80.

SPRING MILLINERY.

The Millinery Salon is in all its fullness of beauty, more radiant

than on the first reception day. Paris has sent its latest conjurings, and beauty from every fashion centre of Europe is here. Black Hat, brim of sequin trimming, crown of pink roses, twist of velvet and tulle around crown, trimmed at back with bow of black ver-vet ribbon and gold buckle \$8.00.

Purple Fancy Straw Hat, brim of folded satin, straw crown of braided chiffon and lace, trimmed at side with purple silk pansies and green leaves, black velvet ribbon bow at back with steel buckle \$11.09,

Big Umbrella Deal, The Company has just completed a Big Deal in High Class Umbra-las, which enables them to offer very special inducements in prices. Par-ticularly in high class goods, with expensive handles.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS. MEN'S UMBRELLAS

 LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

 Regular price 35c, now
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 49c

 Regular price \$1.25, now
 99c

 Regular price \$2.00, now
 91c

 Regular price \$2.00, now
 \$1.47

 Regular price \$3.50, now
 \$1.47

 Regular price \$2.00, now
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 Regular price \$3.50, now
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 Regular price \$5.00, now
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 Regular price \$5.00, now
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 Regular price \$5.00, now
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 Regular price \$10.50, now
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 49. \$1.75 \$2,97 \$3,25 \$5.00 \$6.00

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Court appointment, the pianos of Royalty throughout Europe. The preferred choice of all modern artists of note. In the Steinway Piano alone has tone development Added to this, they uble the wear of ordinary pianos, making them in the end the most profitable, because the most durable pianos manufactured.



CAMPAIGN

(From the Western The Nineteenth C drinking age. But th was a drunken age. tieth Century be a various temperance throughout the coun ing for a campaign perance the coming s associations are chan tics. After years of e drinking classes they balance sheet shows profits are nearly a by the losses. The ganizations are too retreats for the temp and partial recupera ards. They rarely be abodes of the reform majority of those in majority of those in stinence societies are drank liquor and foi fore, a pledge is unnu-belong to temperar give good example. give good example. Some pretend that a disease. It is first tony. Then it beco drunkenness. Lastly, into a mental diseas

into a mental disca to idiocy. But taki ease, we must adopt of prevention and hy temperance organize doing. They have barren efforts to re and will henceforwai energies mainly to the drunkenness. That is drunkenness. That is er in the young men gin drinking and h pledge from the sal-like this has been doo for years. The boys their First Commun invited to take the p for a certain number have found that the children favor the st themselves are not rarely that in a cla are found who refu pledge.

pledge. The Knights of Fa

this city are prepar of prevention; and d 1901 they hope to phase of temperance ple of the whole of making arrangement tures on total abstin all the churches of ff all the churches of th auspices of the local order; and not only their fathers and me ters will be invited For it must be born

### CATHOLIC

ABOUT RELIGIO ASTS.-The Western About eleven years tarian church was la troublous deep of re tion; the peculiarly : ter of this church be not to be sectarian

messiah all in one i

Dr. Cave. 'The poor

to formulate a new new church and

sectarian kingdom

from the center of uttermost bounds

broken in health an the weight of his gi

the weight of his gi ing. There is no ch terprising young ecc days of gospel trust goes down to his d der the wheels of th tarian monopoly. T Church is bankrupt. lot of faded hopes an bitions; liabilities: p ed, prophecies unfulf gage.

gage. Protestants who

Protestants who is abroad are apt to rest of the world is as this. They would for if they observed corps in Washington that reception day. four representatives eraments now in W ty-two are Catholic are anti-Protestant, bassador and the When you spread P over the world it b to arrest the light.

INDIVIDUAL I this important sub, Citizen remarks:-

limits.

Last Sun



will keep them down:

closer care now." "Yes that is it, my son. You need, a good wife and a comfortable home. You gaye Dora every happiness and you can yet make some good wo-man happy and brighten up your own life. I will see you at the al-tar, Easter, I suppose."

"If not at Easter, some day in the week, Father. My work is very heavy Easter Saturday, and I may not get off in time to go to confes-

sion." "Well good-night and God bless

"Well good-night and God bless you." Baster Sunday Mrs. Clafin invited me to dinner. As I came in from High Mass I heard merry voices in the hall, my own little boy's seem-ing the loudest. A lady dressed in black was holding him and he was clinging around her neck. His back was turned to me, and as I came in she was saying to Mrs. Clafin: "O Aunt Madget how I wish I could staal Eddie. He is just like my own little Willie." "He's a dear child. Alice." the old lady said laughing, "and here's his papa."

papa." Mrs. Wilson turned towards me and her pale face flushed. I was holding a bunch of lilacs in my hand for my good old friend. The young lady looked so confused that I felt sorry for her. "Fddie is vory lucky." I said to Mrs. Clafin, who was still laughing. She introduced me to her niece. "And you brought me these li-lace?" she asked as I handed her the flowers.

to stay with us permanently." Mrs. Clafin's kind old eyes spark-led through her glasses. "I wish vou success with all my heart : but I am afraid vou will be disappointed Alice almost dreads to think of changing her lot. You cannot blame her after life w th poor Jim Wil-son."

son." Mrs. Wilson came, and after c. greeting, there came a pause. Now or never. I told myself. Just then Eddie cave me my chance. "O papa!" he cried, "You won't let Cousin Alice go away, will you?"

"O papa!" he cried. "You won't let Cousin Alice go away. will you?" I looked at Mrs. Wilson and held out Eddie's hand to her. Cousin Alice." I said. "if you will lot me call you like the children? I want to comfort Eddie and tell him you are not goin." away. I want to keep you from going if you will try to realize how hepry. I would be to call you my wife."

and her pale face flushed. I was holding a bunch of lines in my hand for my good old friend. The young for my good old friend. The young lady looked so confused that I felt sorry for her.
"Fddie is very lucky." I said to Mes. Claim, who was still laughing. She introduced me to her niece. "And you brought me these lines? "She asked as I handed her the flowers.
"Yes. I once heard you say that you liked lines so much, because there was an avenue of lilac trees at the litter there was an avenue of lilac trees at the here there was an avenue of lilac trees at the litter there was an avenue of you to remember all there was an avenue of you to remember all the more there was an avenue of you to remember all there was there w

at once and Alice was proparing to leave the next day.
"You never saw such a houseful of crying children," the old lady said, and her own eyes were moist, "Eddies a facetion and his distress decided me. Alice should not go a way if I could prevail upon her to accept me as her husband. We could both begin life again, as it were.
I turned an anxious face to Mrs. Claffin's kind old eyes sparkled through her glasses. "I wish vou success with all my heart: but I am afraid vou will be disappointed.
Sixth street, near view, may be disappointed.
Sixth street, near view, was a big hand on top of the steeple, with the forelinger pointing to heaven. We were putting fresh gild heaven. We were putting fresh gild ing on this hand. I was working on the thumb side and O'Brien's and both of us standies of a chair seat and both of us stander our arms. That's an absolute for our arms. That's an absolute of a chair seat and bath or space we'd to stay with us permanently."
Mrs. Claffin's kind old eyes sparknet the through her glasses. "I wish vou af a fave dreads to think of the success with all my heart: but I am afraid vou will be disappointed.

when suddenly I heard a laugh from O'Brien's side that sent a shiver down my spine. Did you ever hear a crazy man laugh? Well, if ever you do, you'll remember it. I looked at him and saw by his face that something was wrong. "'What are you doing?' said I. "He answered very polite and steady like, but his tone was queer. 'I'm trying to figure out how long it would take a man to get down if he wont the fastest way." "I thought I had better keep him in a good humor; so I said :-: 'I'll tell you what. Dan, you brace up and get this gold on and then we'll race to the ground in our saddles." "That's a fair idea.' said he in a shrill vice that the in a

FLOUR--Manitoba patents, \$4.30; strong bakers, \$3.90 to \$4.05; straught rollers at \$3.30 to \$3.40; in bags, at \$1.65; winter patents, \$3.65 to \$4.

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ROLLED OATS-We quote millers' prices to jobbers, \$3.45 to \$3.50 per barrel, and \$1.671 to \$1.70 in bags.

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TROVISIONS-Dressed hogs, \$8 to FROVISIONS—Dressed hogs, §8 to §8.25, according to weight and size of order; bacon, 14c to 15c; hams, 124c to 14c; heavy Canadian short cut mess pork, at §20 per barrel; pure Canadian lard, 104c to 114c per b; compound refined, 74c to 8c per b.

DRESSED MEATS- Hindquarters beef at 6c to 8c; forequarters, 3c to 5c; lambs, at 5ic to 6c; mutton, 4c to 5c; veal, 2ic to 5ic.

EGGS-Fair sized lots at 13c to 14c for single cases.

CHEESE-The price should be somewhere in the neighborhood of 94c to 94c. HONEY-White clover comb, 13c to 144c, and white extracted, 84c to 10c: buckwheat, in comb, 10c to 12c, and extracted, 7c to 8c.

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ity. self.

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Excellent choice Grand and Upright Steinways now in our special warerooms.

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last a life-time without getting shabby. Do you need any of that kind ?

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If nobody took calumny and gave it lodging, it would starve and die of stself.

Citizen remarks:--A single individu ficant in this crowd is so ordered that e can possess and ez apparently wholly of to his social ponitic ly advantages. A erts, as a rule, a over the future of than does its riche most honored inhab master who follow his pupils out of as No.

Those a long ploture in splandid a Arper ploque in the splat of the splat of the sobre. Two three pound has may be set yourd has a splat of the splat of the sobre it yound has a splat of the splat of the sobre it yound has a splat of the splat of the sobre it yound has a splat of the splat of the sobre it yound has a splat of the splat of the sobre it young has a splat of the splat of the sobre it young has a splat of the splat of the sobre it young has a splat of the splat of the sobre it young has a splat of the splat

AVE TOUR EXPTY BAGS Users of BRODLES' who me sorre the empty shares and re-laws to rest in the start of the heat to rest in the start of the metric pression of the start of t