JUNE

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The Frivolous Girl. BY HORACE C BUNNER.

Her silken gown it rustles.

As she goes down the stair;
And in all the place there's ne'er a face
One half, one half so fair;
But, oh! I saw her y-sterday,
And no one knew 'tw-a she,
When a little sick child looked up
smiled.

amiled, As she sat on my lady's knee.

Her fan it flirts and flutters, Her eyes grow bright, grow dim; And all around no man is found But thinks she thinks of him. But, oh! to her, the best of all; Though they be great and grand, Are less than the sick whose smil

At the touch of my lady's hand.

Her little shoe of satin
Peeps underneath her skirt;
Ard a foot so small ought never at all
To move in mire and dirt.
But, oh! she goes among the poor,
And heavy nearts rejoice,
As they can tell, who know her well,
To hear my lady's voice.

Her glove is soft as feathers
Upon the nestling dove,
Its ionch so light, I have no right,
To think, to dream of love.
But, oil when clad in simplest garb,
Big gots where none may see,
I watch and pray that some happy day
My lady may pity me.

Written for the Union and Times "HE CONQUERS WHO ENDURES.

BY E CARMEL HENDRY.

One evening early in spring the employes of a wholesale dry goods house in the city of Boston, were dispersing in their usual orderly menner. Among the last to leave the building were two young men, whose troubled countenances showed that something had occurred to disturb them both seriously.

They walked for a moment in silence, then the younger and more imperious-

then the younger and more imperious-looking of the two said in a bitter tone: "I tell you what, Luke, we won't forget that going-over in a month of Sundays,

Mr. S-was severe, unwarrantably so, I admit, John," answered the other, slowly, "though the fact of his severity being undeserved softens its sting in my estimation.

'Upon my word, Luke," answered John in a sneering tone, "you're the queerest chap I ever met; and this latest mainfestation of eccentricity on your part quite amszes me. You think it easier to bear a colding for a matter in which you were blameless, than it would be if you deserved censure. Pray develop that ex traordinary theory for my enlightenment.

I am all impatience!"
"I mean, John, that Mr. S—em-ployed me in the full confidence that I would take an honest interest in his affairs, and not neglect them lightly. He stipulated to pay me a certain sum weekly for my services, and he has never failed to fulfill his part of the contract. To day he clerk who left his employment some weeks ago, an old and valued customer of the house had been led to deal with another firm. He was greatly irritated by the sffsir, and most unreasonably laid to live up to his noble principles. He was unreasonably laid to live up to his noble principles. He had, it must be admitted, to endure the helm of the converge was frequently stipulated to pay me a certain sum weekly another firm. He was greatly irritated by the affair, and most unreasonably laid the blame upon you and me who were in no way responsible for the loss. Now, I argue that hard as it was to bear the unmerited rebuke, it would have been harder had we the burden upon our con-sciences of the carelessness that led our employer to lose an advantage he prized so highly. In my estimation there is no

suffering so keen as that by self-reproach."
"Well, so far as I am concerned, Luke,"
said John, with a scornful laugh as his companion paused, "I should not be troubled with self-reproach even if the withdrawl of Mr. K--'s custom had been due to remiseness on my part. Mr. is a very wealthy man and afford to hear even a heavier loss. But he is, as all the world knows, as stingy as he can be; and the matter ruffled his parsimonious spirit, so he had to vent his spleen on somebody, and we were nearest at hand. No combination of circumstances could have warranted him in directing such a tirade against ue; and I am not going to lie under the affront. To-morrow I ask for my pay and a reference; then, good bye to Mr. S——and his fiery temper."

"You do not mean that you will give up your situation, John?"

your situation, John?'
"I do, indeed, I won't take abuse from
anyone, even if he is a millionaire mer
chant. I can find plenty of other places
where I will be civilly treated. Mr. S——
is too fierce for me."
"John, you are irritated now, and consequently not in a mood to decide in this
matter. If I may presume upon our old
friendship so far as to offer you advice. I

friendship so far as to offer you advice, I say, reconsider this resolution. In the first place, we can hardly say that Mr.

— abused us, as he uttered no offen sive epithets. I own that he expressed his displeasure in a very severe manner but he was carried away by the chagrin arising from his sense of defeat in an in terest that he has very closely at heart; namely, the good will and constancy of his customers. When I first started to earn customers. when I are started to earn
my living, my mother gave me this motto
that has often done me a kind service:
'He conquers who endures.' Suppose
you adopt it and make a first application you adopt it and make a first application of its saintary teaching by resolving to endure Mr. S——'s irascibility and to continue in his attack to day, I called my maxim to mind, determined to stand by it. To strengthen my resolution, I made a mental called the maximum to mind, determined to stand by it. review of the man's career, while he was pouring forth his stirging remarks. I thought of his unhappy childhood, in comparison with which yours and mine were paradislacal. You know he was a poor, neglected waif, whose only solace in his many miseries was the hope of one day amassing wealth. When, by the most rigorous of exertions, he opened an hum-ble way for himself, his ambition to improve his circumstances caused him to lead a life of great deprivation. It is no secret that in these days, he allowed himself but a scanty measure of sleep and food, by the latter means, no doubt, contracting the gastric trouble that so affects him now a days, and possibly preys upon his temper. By these and other sacrifices he became the wealthy capitalist he now s, able to give remucerative employment to hundreds. If the rising generation had to depend on such as you and me to have built up like advantages for them by the practice of as cruel a self denial as Mr.

flint ever thought of the benefits he would confer on the working class when he was slaving day and night, and living on crusts?" interrupted John, scornfully.

"Well, John, if Mr. S.——is not generous, he is surely just. I do not think a man who gives such good wages and requires so few hours of labor for them, can be called niggardly or a skindint. Any way, whether he worked for his own aggrandizement purely, and gave no Any way, whether he worked for his own aggrandizement purely, and gave no thought to the benefitting of his fellowmen, the results of his patient toll and urflinching sacrifice are the same, and you and I are among their beneficiaries." "Say 'have been' in my case, Luke, for I am not converted by your fine speech. My mother's views of life are different from those your's holds. She does not dose me with mottoes that will serve to keep me in sut jection. She wishes me

keep me in subjection. She wishes me to have a proper self respect, and keep a lofty spirit. She will applaud and uphold me when I tell her how far I intend to resent Mr. S——'s tyranny. You are going to keep your neck under the yoke, and finding you so submissive. he will and finding you so submissive, he will give you plenty to put up with, and your fine motto will soon give way under the

"I think otherwise, John. Mr. S—must have seen how disturbed we both were, for with all my philosophy I acwere, for with all my philosophy I see knowledge that his expressions of dis-pleasure agitated me; and when he grows cooler, he will reflect on what he said, and feeling sorry for it, will possibly treat us with greater moderation in the future. If you make a change it may not prove so favorable as you anticipate, and having cultivated your sensitiveness thus far, you second time; in this way you will be gradually unfitting yourself for the stern battle of life."

"Never fear for me, Luke; I shall prosper. I don't feel any uneasines about my future. You are the one who will always be kept down by your old-fashioned, romantic notions. As we part

will always be kept down by your old-fashioned, romantic notions. As we part here, I bid you good evening, and promise when you find you cannot stand old S——'s ill-nature any further and want another place, to help you to get it."

John went his way, meeting with encouragement and applause in regard to his precipitate resolve from the members of his home circle. He was obliged after a weak's time to accept a position far inferweek's time to accept a position far inferweeks' time to accept a position far infer-ior to the one he had rashly given up. At the end of a few menths he took offense at a rebuke really deserved from his new employer, and on giving an impertinent answer was dismissed from the lace with a serious flaw in his reference as few in authority will take kindly to the idea of discourtesy or rudeness from subordinates. This unhappy experience did not daunt his spirit of false independmany trials, and his courage was frequently put to a severe test; but in the end his fortitude won the victory. He is now in the possession of a modest competence, and enjoys a peaceful conscience and an

O'Connell's Loyalty to Rome.

Philadelphia, Pa.

From a little manual of spiritual read ing published recently in Dublin, with the imprimatur of Archbishop Walsh: In the imprimatur of Archbishop Walsh: In all such conjectures what an example to Catholics is not the conduct of the great O'Connell, whom Pius IX. called "The Hero of Catholicity," a compliment worthy alike of the great Pontiff who conferred it, as of the great man on whom it was conferred. He attended the funeral of the celebrated Cobbet, but did not enter the church, nor assist in any way at the funeral service. Next day he was assailed for his bigotry, as his mode of acting was criticised in the newspapers of London. He replied briefly by saying, "We Catholics pray for all men, but we do not pray with all men,"—words deserving to be treasured as a maxim for the guidance of Catholics and such accessions.

on all such occasions.

Were I to live a thousand years, I should never forget an interview I had the honor of having with this greatest of Irishmen, some months before his lamented death. Our conversation ranged over several topics, mostly of a politico religious character, and, amongst other things, he said, in the deep and solemn accents for which he was so remarkable, when treating of subjects bordering on religion: "I am now remarkable, when treating of subjects bordering on religion: "I am now approaching the term of my days in this world, and I owe it to the views and sentiments that have guided me in my public life to say that the main purpose and ultimate object of my sgitation has been to lift up the religion of my country. I always regarded her religion as the true nationality of Ireland, and I therefore felt convinced that it was by rising up her religion as a Catholic nation rising up her religion as a Catholic nation that her true nationality was to be achieved and established. On this account I always sought to act in concert with her bishops and priests, courting their co operation and blessing, and by this means endeavoring to blend the religion and patriotism of the people in

a common sentiment for the amelioration of the country." "Like surshine in a shady place,"
The poet cailed a woman's face
That gladdened all who saw its beauty,
A face, no doubt, that beamed with health
That blessing which is more than wealth,
And lightens every daily duty.
Oh how can woman, whose nard life
With many a wearing pain is rife,
Escape the grasp of such sfilletion,
And be a power to bless and eneer?
The answer comes both swift and clear—
Take Pierce's Favorite prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weak nesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction being given in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper-

A Severe Trial.

Francis S. Smith, of Emsdale, Muskoka, writes—"I was troubled with vomiting for S—'s, in our early life, they would be sorely disappointed. We were not cast in so heroic a mould, and—'' who your suppose that niggardly skin-'Blood Bitters completely cured me.''

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

In these brief remarks on the early his-

tory of the Irish ploneers, in this rich val-ley of Rock River, we would cast no re-

flection on their memory, nor upon the devoted few who still remain with us, and

devoted few who still remain with us, and who shared with them the hardships and privations incident to first settlers. No, but as a witness of the good seed sown, we would forget the errors that caused their

ruln, and go with them in spirit out from the dark vista of the past to the

opening of the happy future, where the

more shall the demon of drunkenness be

everlasting death over the ruin that was

once a home. And we began to doubt the reality of creation and the destiny of

man that he had stamped on his soul the image of his Creator, and on his forehead

the sign of his redemption. Would that

all we saw was but a dream and not a sad

who attended the Cathe lie total abstinence convention held at Watertown last week, we publish the following address delivered by Dr. Johnson of that city:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: To me this gainering is a genuine pleasure and surprise, and all the more so as it is the first time I have bed the publisher of participating in any the more so as it is the first time I have bad the privilege of participating in any degree in a body called together for such a high and lofty purpose. To devise ways and means to circumvent the evil effects of bad associations and profane example, and thus throw a protecting shield around the recovers elements of our people is not the younger elements of our people, is not only an imperative duty but a laudable

opening of the happy future, where the sun of everlasting day and glory shines. Thanks to God, the darkest hour has passed away. The light has broken on a younger generation. Their work proves the sincertty of their fondest hopes and desires, that no more shall the demon of drunkenness and sin be permitted to enter the sacred precincts of our parish. To the devotion and vigilant care of our parishus outders, we now much for the I have prepared a short paper somewhat illustrative of the disasters which attended a too free indulgence in strong drink in our community in early years, and if to any degree it tends to inculcate lessons of any degree it tends to inculcate lessons or sobriety and usefulness, morality and re-religion, I will feel amply repaid. To the admirers of good government, a high standard of morals, and a consequent spiritual guides, we owe much for the happy change in our condition. The children are receiving a Christian education, are being trained in the practice of their religion, and their moral sense cultivated. mprovement in the purity of do life, it is certainly an encouraging indication of progress to witness the super-human efforts that are being put forth to In this we comprehend the mind of God, working through His Church, that the not only reclaim and redeem the fallen ones, but to encircle as with a band of steel the rising generation with all that working through His Church, that the rising generation, or generations to come, shall be the spostles to succeed you in the holy cause of temperance and piety. That, in this lovely garden of God, the plants will grow in splendor and beauty, and, with an odor of sweetness, pene trate the veil of the great Architect, to plead in behalf of fallen man that no more spall the demon of drunkenness be the powers of eloquence and virtuous ex-smple can do to keep them good and pure citizens. Special exertions are being made to prevent those who are undefiled, so to speak, from becoming tainted with the poisonous cup. While it may not be, in the strict sense of the term, intemperate to drink, but intemperate to drink too permitted to destroy the noblest, grandest and greatest work of His creation. We nuch, the old axiom, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is very apropos. Touch not, taste not, handle not, is the only true and safe guide. A young man does not become an inebriate saw the poision of alcohol enter the blood, brain and bone, and unseat the reason of too many of our early associates. We witnessed the frenzied, fierv flame issue from their mouths, with biasphemy on their tongues, and their hands stained with the blood of their at the start. Constant dripping wears at the start. Constant dripping wears away the stone, and so constant tipping creeps on insidiously until it has its victim in its cresp, and then the victim is hurled into that black abyss, that gulf of despair, and he gives himself up as lost. Home, friends, all are as naught to him; he is an outcast. To detail the rise and fall of the outcast. To detail the rise and rall of the detail the rise and rall of the latest the rise and the results of the r and thither with savagery in his near and curses on his lips. We saw the mother tremble while trying to ward off the blow, aimed at her life by the demon representing her husband. We saw the children d'sfigured by the frightful picture. We saw the demon of ugliness and brutality photographed on faces where once innocence and be uty dwelt. We saw poverty standing at the door, and a growling standing at the door, and a growling drunkard, when without money, without friends he seeks to satisfy that unquench able thirst, willing to barter his birinright, yea, even his chances to heaven for a drop of alcohol, is almost too horrible for sensitive ears. The eloquent lecturar has portrayed it in language so vivid and startling as to leave little to be added to

startling as to leave little to be added to the subject, but we are happy to be per-mitted to contribute our mite, and to succeed even to the extent of the scriptural grain of mustard seed, would feel our efforts had not been in vain. We could cite striking illustrations of destruction and ruin standing at the door, and a growling devil ruling the unfortunate family. We saw the mother, broken-hearted, sink and die in the rags of poverty for her shroud. We saw the children scattered and lost as the sands of the sea. We saw the house the sands of the sea. We saw he house crumble and the rooftree fall on the hearthstone. And kind nature grew a cover of rank weeds and brushwood to hide its desolation and loneliness. We heard the wind meaning a requiem of wrought by liquor within our own recolwrought by figure with our own feeth lection. In the early days this fertile Valley of the Rock River was largely settled by the brave and hardy sons of old Erin, who came hither to accomplish that which was impossible in the land of their which was impossible in the land of their birth. They were endowed with strong minds, brave hearts and vigorous consti-tutions, and they went at their herculean tasks with a determination to succeed. A forest to hew down had no terrors for them They went at their work willingly and cheerfully. The labor was prodigious; but that mattered little,—they saw in the future the success of their fondest anticipation—a home. But sad to relate, they first commenced to wade in the shallow

reality.

Ask the trembling wretch, as he stands on the gallow's trap, with blood on his soul, about to appear in the awful presence of his Creator, what was it that caused his ruin. Ask the unfortunate inmates of dens of sin, who are bound to the service of the devil, what it was that banished modesty and virtue from their souls. Ask the criminals locked in iron stream of dissipation, and going deeper and deeper, were swallowed up in the de vouring vortex. The homes they looked forward to with such fond hopes were forward to with such fond hopes were souls. Ask the criminals locked in iron-floated off on the irresistible current of barred jails and penitentiaries, what it intemperance. Once more they were was that made their presence in society a wanderers, seeking new fields to live in. menace and a danger. Pass through the see the wasted forms of those who lie on mediate neighborhood, parting again with old friends and neighbors, looking upon old St Bernard's perhaps for the last time.

We mention St. Bernard's because it was charity. Look through the asylums for the in of their creation. They brought with them from the old land the faith of their sane, and learn what it was that put out the light of reason, the most precious gift fathers, and were happy to be the humble instruments in assisting to implant in what might be termed a wilderness, the religion of St. Patrick. How they felled

Oh, no! A jolly crowd would meet and take a drink, and then in turn the treat went round, and in the end

the friendly nelghbors parted, neither knowing whither the other went. Thus it went on from week to week, from year

to year, until finally the day of reckoning came. The beautiful homes

where they were to pass away the winter of life had gone from their grasp, and into

less to remind you that this deplorable result was brought about by first tippling.

silver lining to every cloud, so we trust there is to this. When we look around

Visit in a spirit of gentleness and sympathy the aged parents who found their last refuge in the poor house, and they will tell you in a tone of meiancholy sadness, that the descrition of their dissolute the giant oak, and with their ox team hauled the logs to the mill, where they ness, that the desertion of their dissolute children, to whom they gave bad example in their tender years, was the cause that landed them in that home of despair. Walk gently, kindly, with a feeling of reverance, through the asylums for helpless children and babes, and the light from faces of chastened innocence will enter your soul, for theirs is the home of the fatherless and they the wards of charity. Is not their silent answer, louder than thunder tones,—and more visible than the lightning flush. To more fully depict the awful ravages of alcohol on the souls and bodies of all who become its prey, permit me to cite an abstract of a lecture were duly cut into lumber, and then com-menced the erection of the first church. With what solicitude they watched its growth! Like the fond parent watching the darling infant, each day adding to its strength and intellect, so with them, day by day was being reared a monument of their devotion to Him who suffered on the cross that all men might have life everlasting. And when the unpretentious edifice was completed and consecrated, and the first Mass celebrated, what congratulations, what unsullied joy was theirs, for was it not a part and parcel of their beings? By their love, by the strength that God gave them, they had founded in this wilderness, the home of the red man, a temple dedi-cated to their spiritual life, but like their permit me to cite an abstract of a lectur-by the Rev. Father Horan, of Masssachu setts. If the description here, so graphically given, has no note of warning for temporal abode, they had to abandon it and once more turn their faces westward the drunkard, then the mercy of God Does any one need to ask the reason why

alone should be supplicated to place an angel with a flaming sword before him, to prevent him going blindly to selfdestruction.

He said when the demon of intemperance resolved to devastate the earth and scourge its people, he called together all the known powers of inquity. summons responded pestilence, families and war. To better accomplish his terri famine ble purpose the demon of Heli, the victim of life had gone from their grasp, and into the pursuant of those less prodigal, and in the end they were as in the beginning, without homes and firesides. It is need less to remind you that this deplorable face and skeleton frame, clothed in a result was brought about by first tippling. shroud, said in sepulchral tone, "send me, These are sad reflections, but as there is a pledge myself to shake the children of mer with ague and search them with fever, until I shall have scattered every hillside

with graveyards and whitened the whole this ball we see faces that are typical of the generations gone, men made in the likeness of their Creator, brim full of intelligence and heroism, who are devoting their life's best energies to not only the temporal elevation, but also the spiritual saivation of their fellow-men, we cannot but believe that the good seed you are sowing in the minds and souls of the rising generation will bear good fruit; may God grant us they grow up to take the generations gone, men made in the likeness of their Creator, brim full of earth with tombstones."

AS PICTURED BY DR. JOHNSON IN AN EL QUENT ADDRESS BEFORE THE CONVENTION OF THE WISCONSIN C. T. A. UNION.

At the request of many of the delegates who attended the Cathalla total abstinence convention held at Watertown last week, we publish the following address delivbrother against brother in deadly combat, I will convert fruitful valleys into the fields of carnage. Turn the highway of the cean into battle, pillage and plunder. Blockade the forts of commerce, stop trade, burn cities, destroy in a day the wealth accumulated by ages of toil, roll the car of civilization back to barbarism, slay the flower of manhood, clothe womanhood with weeds of mourning and saddle all nations with hopeless debt."

nations with hopeless debt."
The demon of hell hesitated which to The demon of hell hesitated which to send, until intemperance put in an appearance. There he stood covered with rags from head to foot, bloated, blear eyed, bull necked and red nosed, with a whiskey glass for a weapon and a saloon screen for a shield.

He muttered, send me and I will poison more than pestilence, starve more than famine and slaughter more than war, I famine and slaughter more than war, i will drive men and women to theft, mur-der and sulcide. I will climb upon the bench with the judge, assail the judicial purity and defeat justice in her own tem-ple. I will climb into legislative halls and senatorial chambers, induce great states. men to endorse my methods and send me forth to work death and destruction under the protection of law. I will climb up into the soul of man, efface the image of his Creator, corrupt and deaden his conscience, dethrone his reason, change his love into hatred, his hope into despair, and I will turn his prayers into blas-phemies. Such has been and is the mis-sion of intemperance. Such has been and is the lesser abomination of paganism. But the arms of faith, hope and universal love issuing from the mouth of the apostles, threw down their temples and erected in their stead, the grandest and most holy institution the world has ever seen or ever will see. May the same arms with which you are so richly endowed prove equally successful in the total eradications of the beastly vice of intemperance, and restore to the Church our erring brethren. The Church of our most loving Redeemer where all our hopes are centered and from which our happiness is derived. The Church, whose ministry alone can level the hills and fill up the valleys of our life's pligrimage and light our soul's in safety over the dark see that all must

Oh, stain not your soul my brother, Waste not what is not yours, Touch not the flery demon That made your home a ruin.

TALMAGE'S TRIBUTE TO SHERI-

In his Friday evening discourse in Brooklyn last week, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage paid this broad and generous tribute to the character and the creed

of Gen. Sheridan:
"Sheridan's ride," I fear, is ended. He will never again put his foot in the cavalry stirrup. The rider on the pale horse hath emptied the swift saddle. What Stonewall Jackson was to the

Southern Army, Phil Sheridan was to the Northern army. At Crinth, at Perryville, at Murfreesboro, at Chickamauga, at Missionary Ridge, at Cold Harbor, at Fisher's Hill, at Winchester,

at Five Forks he distinguished bimself.
The war is so far gone by that all sides

He could fight or cry, and the one was as easy as the other.

I shall not forget how the tears rolled

down his cheeks at Greenwood, four years ago, while I was telling in memoral address of the sufferings of the war. He could be a whirlwind in the stirrups, or a summer breeze shaking off the drops of the morning dew. In the highest military position of the land he lies down. He does not go defiantly, as some If the infidels go out of called to die. this life as brave as they now talk this country has yet to have a brilliant programme of death-beds. But Sheridan asked for the last offices of religion. With a courage that no one ever doubted, he does not want to enter the next world without prayer and the sacrament of the

dying Lord.

Whether you belong to his church, or some other church, or no church at all, you must admire the fact that the com mander in chief of the United States armies in his last hours shows very plainly that he believes in God and Carist and the importance of preparation for

the great future.

If a man like that, his valor known all round the earth, calls for the reinforce-ment of religion in the last hour, these men of less nerve who go strutting round shaking their clenched fist at God and Christ and the eternal world had better look out. Notice how rapidly the prom-inent men of this land are taking their places in what William C. Bryant in his "Thanatopsis" calls "The Silent Halls of

Many a young girl shuts herself out Many a young girl shus herself out from society because her face is covered with pimples and blotches. All disfiguring humors are removed by purifying the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy is the safest and most reliable that can be used.

FAGGED OUT .- None but those who have FAGER OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength, Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Paymelee's Pills.

osition of Parmelee's Pills. Consumption Can be Cured

By proper, healthful exercise, and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, which contains the healing and strength-giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form, Dr. D. McDonald, Petiticodiac, N. B., says: "I have been prescribing Scott's Emulsion with good results. It is especially useful in persons with consumptive tendencies." Put up in 50c, and \$1 size. By proper, healthful exercise, and

Occasional Doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

HER PROGRESS, HER INFLUENCE, HER SPIRIT, HER SPECIAL SIGNIFICANCE IN THIS COUNTRY.

To turn to the Catholic Church in

America, all observers remark its great development here, the rapid increase in number of its adherents, its growth in wealth and influence, the firm yet gentle hand with which it brings heterogeneous hand with which it brings heterogeneous populations under the control of a common faith and discipline, the ease with which it adapts itself to new conditions and organizes itself to every part of the country. It is not a thing to enter new fields, to bend one's self to unaccustomed work and to struck for the right to live work, and to struggle for the right to live in the midst of a generation heedless of the good and mindful only of the evil which has been associated with one's life. And this is what the Catholic Church in America has had to do, and has done with America has had to do, and has done with a success which recalls the memory of the spread of Christianity through the Roman Empire. It counts its members here by millions, while a hundred years ago it counted them by thousands, and its priests, churches, schools, and institutions of charity it reckons by the thousand, while then they could be counted bardly by tens. And public opinion, which was then hostile, is no longer so in the same degree. Prejudice has not indeed ceased degree. Prejudice has not indeed ceased to exist, for where there is question of religion, of society, of politics, even the fairest minds fail to see things as they are, and the multitude, it may be supposed, will never become impartial; but the tendency of our life and of the sge is opposed to bigotry, and as we lose faith in the justice and efficacy of persecution, we perceive more clearly that true re-ligion can neither be defended nor propagated by violence and intolerance, by appeals to sectarian bitterness and na-tional hatred. And by none is this more sincerely acknowledged or more deeply feit than by the Catholics of the United States. And the special significance of our American Catholic history is not found in the phases of our life which attract attention and are a common theme for declamation, but it lies in the fact that our example proves that the Church can thrive where it is neither protected nor persecuted, but is simply left to itself to manage its own affairs and to do its work. Such an experiment had never been made, when we became an independent people, and its success is of world-wide import. because this is the modern tendency and the position towards the Church which all the nations will sooner or later assume, just as they all will be forced finally to

The great underlying principle of democracy—that men are brothers, and have equal rights, and that God clothes the oul with freedom -is a truth taught by Carist, is a truth proclaimed by Church: and the faith of Christians in this principle, in spite of hesitations and mis-givings, of oppositions and obstacles and inconceivable difficulties, has finally given to it its modern vigor and beneficent

power. The spirit of love and mercy, which is the spirit of Christ, breathes like a heave...ly ze hyr through the whole earth, and under its influence the age is moved to attempt greater things than hitherto have seemed possible. Never before has sym-pathy among men been so widespread; never has the desire to come to the relief never has the destre to come to the relter of all who suffer pain or wrong been so general or so intelligent. To feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, to visit the sick, seems now comparatively. condition in which none shall lack food or clothing or shelter; following the divine command: "O Isreal thou shalt not suffer that there be a beggar or a pauper within thy borders." Kindness to slaves ceased to be a virtue for us when we abolished slavery; and we look forward to the day when no man nor woman nor child shall work and still be condemned to a life of misery. That great blot upon the page of history, Womau's fate, has partly time when in the world as in Carist there shall be made no distinction between slave and freeman, between man and woman. If we compare modern with ancient and mediaval epochs, wars have become less frequent, and in war men have become more humane and merciful.—Bishop Spalding, in Washington Union.

VOLNEY AND HIS ROSARY, - Voiney, the distinguished French philosopher, author and traveller, who died in the early part of the present century, was one of the most noted scotlers of the modern school of false philosophy. He wrote several works which are a compound of impiety and revolting cynicism. After the reign of terror in France, he went to the United States, where he lived for more than two years. During his residence in that country he was sailing one day with some friends along the coast of Chesapeake Bay. The wind rose suddenly, and the little yacht, which bore some of the most notoricus unbelievers of the old world and the new, was twenty old world and the new, was twenty times at the point of going down. Everyone began to pay, and Volney prayed like the rest; the famous philosopher was even seen with a rosary in his hands, and he recited "Hail Marys" as long as the danger lasted. One of his companions afterward approached him, and said with a sneer: "Sir, to whom have you been addressing prayers, and what sort of a thing were you passing through your lingers?" As Volney remained dumb, one of his friends remarked in French: "A man may be a philosopher and un-"A man may be a philosopher and un-believer in his library, but not in a tempest."

An English Medical Authority affirms that the best regimen for preserving health may be summed up in the maxin, "keep the head cool, the feet warm, and the bowels active." There is warm, and the bowers scatter." Incre is a world of wiedom in the observation. Obstinate constipation, or costiveness, is an exciting cause of other diseases; and with many persons of sedentary habits or occupations, this inaction of the bowels is a source of constant annoyance, producing piles, prolapse of the rectum, fistula, and various dyspeptic symptoms. All these are warded off, and health is maintained, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

Engich the BLOOD by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

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