## THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

There Are. X Beautiful words never spoken, Whispers of cheer that might save Hearts drifting, wearily broken. Down to the night of the grave. Silence more deadly than passion, Glances that slander can send. Fram'd in the world's devilish fashion, To murder the heart of a friend.

Looks, spotless virtue impeaching, Souls lying crushed on the plain, With tear frozen eyelds beseeching, The touch of love's sunlight again. Burdens to bear for the weaker, Jewels to dig from God's mine : And gems fairer still, to the secker, In the angels' fiara that shine.

Within us, the soul's silent treasure Waiting the kiss of the light: Sweet scentred blossoms of pleasure Our fingers may cull from the night Fruits shiring ripe on tol's mountain Pearls that sleep under life's sea; Music in God's laughing fountains Undream'd of by you or by me.

Larks singing down in love's meadow. Throstles that pipe by the bill : Out of time's darkness and shadow. Whispers that comfort and thrill, Voices within ever singing. "Melody softened by tears. And the phomix of hope at last springing Serene from the ashes of years.

joyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

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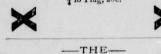
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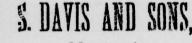


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other side of the silence of death. other side of the silence of death. But regarding the natural, of which our author speaks, she is right. The greater number of us are "well-wadded with stupidity," though women Do you want to get rid of that trou-blesome Cold, of that dangerous Cough, of that in-

marriage.

selves. As I remember that river, it to !--I've seen him come marching looked like melted chrysoprase." selves. As I remember the selves are selves. As I remember the selves are selves are selves are selves are selves are selves. I across the room to me need a remember and selves are selves fool, and I know my friends."

rich.

dreamy grace.

ber is seven.

Honora's visit was a short one ; and

after an hour of pleasant talk, she started for home, accompanied by Mr.

Schoninger. They had been speaking of the Moonlight Sonata; and, since

the hour was early, the gentleman

on Miss Pembroke's piano.

But to let things slide, as you ing. express it, is to go downward." "And just as inevitably," he re-

joined, kissing her, "does my pretty mother find something to moralize about in every random word her worthless son utters. They were going, then, to Niagara. The steamer threw the waters of the

Savanac backward from her prow, and left a snowy wake, like a bridal veil, trailing after her. The sun was going down, and the new moon hung, a crescent of fire, in the cloudless west.

"The new moon is over our right shoulders. Let's wish," said Law-rence. "That is one of my pet superstitions. The bride shook her head playfully.

before long. These sailors say that he who sees the three magi is not far from

"Are you sorry for it?" she asked,

and tried to make the question sound

"I am rather astonished," he re-plied; and seemed really to find the

Annette could not restrain a mo-

nentary outburst, though she blushed

with mortification for it as soon as the

cannot you speak one word of kindness to me?" As though that could be

kindness which waits till asked for.

"O Lawrence !

playful, but with ill success.

hought a new one.

words were spoken.

"Then I must forbid your wishing. We are going to be very good, you know, and not commit the least sin to--J. R. Parke in Detroit Free Press. Seeing a faint shade come over lay his face at her chiding, she made haste to add : "We will convert this super-GRAPES AND THORNS. stition into something good. Fancy Our Lady standing on that crescent, and say an Ave. And since we are

BY M. A. T., AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE OF YORK," "A WINGED making the stars our rosary, we will look for the three magi. Spanish sailers call by that name the stars in Orion's belt. He should be in the east WORD," ETC.

## CHAPTER VII.

## MOTHER CHEVREUSE AGAIN.

the Saviour. Whenever I see them, and think of it, I make acts of faith, If any one would take the trouble to search into the subject, it would, perhope and charity. Will you say them with me to night?" Lawrence Gerald looked intently and be acknowledged that the apparently unreasonable emotion that women display on occasions when men curiously at his young wife. If she had been a stranger to him, he would find themselves unmoved is not, after all, entirely ridiculous. It may be have been captivated by her. "An-nette," he said. "I don't feel so well annoying, it may partake of the hysterical; but, if genuine, it is the sign acquainted with you as I thought I of a more subtle, though often vague, perception. "It will take us a good many year A woman whom the Creator has en-

to become well acquainted with each dowed so nobly with intellect as to other," she answered quietly. "Now let's take a seat at the other side of the deck, and look for the three magi. make it a source of painful regret that the infinitely higher supernatural gifts are lacking in her has written Good-night, Crichton !" words which may be quoted in this connection : "That element of tragedy She leaned over the rail, and looked which lies in the very fact of frequency back for one moment at the city. Whatever thoughts may have surge has not yet wrought itself into the up, whatever fears, hopes, or regrets, coarse emotions of mankind; and per-haps our frames could hardly bear they found no utterance. No one saw the look in her eyes. Then she took much of it. If we had a keen vision her husband's arm, and crossed the and feeling of all ordinary human life. be like hearing the grass deck. it would "There come the Pleiades, like grow and the squirrel's heart beat, and we should die of that roar which lies

little cluster of golden grapes, and there is Aldebaran ; and now, Orion, on the other side of silence. As it is, the quickest of us walk about well buckle on your belt, and come forth." "By the way," said Lawrence wadded with stupidity." Mrs. Gerald ; did you know it ?" Had George Eliot been gifted with

faith as with reason, she could not have written that paragraph without recollecting that the saint on earth is an exception to her rule; that the soul illumined by the Holy Spirit has so keen a perception, not of natural things as such, but of natural things in their relations to God ; that but fo the divine strength and peace which accompany the holy presence, it could not endure that vision of eternal results hanging on apparently trivial

To such a soul there are but auses. two paths, and every smallest step is n the road to heaven or the road to hell.

He took the appeal jestingly. "You shall dictate. Only tell me what you would be pleased to have me say, and Look at those saints, and listen to I will repeat it, like an obedient husthem. They were worn and pallid; they were consumed by a fiery zeal band. Then, seeing her blush, and that she because of this awful tragedy they

shrank from him with a look that was saw in the perpetually recurring com-mon events of life. They heard for almost aversion, he spoke seriously. "I do not mean to be unkind to you, ever that roar of eternity from the

Annette. Have patience with me. You have made a bad bargain, but I am, perhaps, more grateful than I appear; and I like you better every

DECEMBER 24, 1892.

mentation. But you, an artist, are till they have bled at every pore. content to breathe this cold atmos-They have been mocked, and b and spit upon; and yet you say that the dying prayer of your Model was, 'Father forgive them for they know not what they do.' However it may be with individuals in your Church it may and I have found them noble and question ; but Honora did not utter a charitable-as a sect.

"Their life laughs through, and spits at their

"Would it be possible, Miss Pembroke, that I should find favor in your eyes?" "You are, then, a Catholic?" she asked permission to go in and play it "I was about to ask you to," she said cordially. "It has been on my mind that I never heard you play that ; and said quietly. I fancy that my piano is just the in-strument for it, the tone is so soft and

phere !'

contented.

do not possess it."

It was not necessary for her to say any more; yet he would not yield with out a struggle, vain as it was.

Mrs. Gerald had not yet returned "You exaggerate the difference be-The night was very warm, and the doors and windows all stood open, the tween us," he said earnestly, coming nearer. "It is one of form rather than parlor being lighted only from the next room. Honora seated herself by meaning. If I choose to walk by the pure, white light, and you prefer the prismatic colors, still both are but dif-ferent conditions of the same light, and an open window, and listened with a perfect enjoyment to which nothing vas wanting. She was in the mood to what I adore is the source of all that you adore. Your Christ quoted as the hear music, the composition and the rendering were both excellent, and the greatest of all the Commandments the very one which is greatest to me. half-light in-doors and out not only You would have perfect freedom with veiled all defects in their surroundings, but invested them with a soft and me, Honora, and a greater love than words can tell."

"Mr. Schoninger," she exclaimed. Her mood was so happy that, when "can you for one instant believe that the sonata was ended, she did not feel would be the wife of a man who obliged to praise it nor to speak at all; and they were silent a little while, Mr. Schoninger touching octaves with scorns as an imposter Him whom I adore as a God ?'

" I could not scorn where you adore." his right hand so exquisitely that they he replied. "The mistake is not faltered out as the stars come-faint at and the imposture is not His. first, yet ending brightly. "I like to look on the whole of creavours. I find Him good, and noble, and sweet, and lovely almost beyond human loveliness. Do you forget that He tion as a symphony," he said presently 'The morning stars sang together also was a Jew? All that you see in the Son, and the saint, and the What a song it must be to the ears that can hear it ! Fancy them setting ut on that race, their hearts on fire, apostle I see in God. These beings their orbits ringing as they rolled, their sides blooming, light just kindled! The stars, then, being tune you honor are but scattered rays of of the great Luminary. We are not

so different as we appear.' "You believe in the God who ful, everything on their surfaces and created, and loved, and preserved," she said; "but you do not believe in beneath them must have been harmon ious. How complex and wonderfullarge and small, from the song of the the God who loved even unto death. sun to the song of the pine-needles The ocean had its tune, and the My God has suffered for me. The difference is infinite. It cannot be The memories that pierce rivers, and there was music in the set aside. my heart leave you unmoved. The clouds that rose from them. How ethereal it must have been ! Shepherd who went in search of his Yes nature was born singing, and every thing was musically ordered. The lost sheep you know nothing ot. The despised and rejected One weeping They lays were grouped in octaves. over Jerusalem you care nothing for. That humility, so astounding and so touching, of a God making Himself limbed from Sabbath to Sabbath. He had spoken slowly, as if to him small enough for me to possess, what self, or to some sweeter self, and let a is it to you? Nothing but a stumb-ling-block. Is your God a Father in note drop here and there into pauses

heaven?" Mr. Schoninger was standing now. and his earnestness was fully equal to Honora's. "My God is a father, and more than a father," he said; "and He is pitiful to His children, even while He afflicts them. I see in Him the beneficent Provider, who every day for His chuaren worker miracles greater far than those reevery day for His children works corded in the new Testament. renews the seasons, the light. Every day is a creation. He gives us the fruits of the earth. He lavishes beauty everywhere to please us. He sees men unmindful of the laws which He wrote on the tables of their hearts, and

"It is indeed useless for us to talk on this subject, Mr. Schoninger, Honora said firmly.

He stood a moment leaning against the side of the window where she sat, and looking down at her face, that showed pale even in that dim light. "You reject me only because I am a Jew?" he asked. "Pardon me !" for she had made a slight movement of displeasure. "Do not forget that I

remarkable fact that while It is housands annually return to the Catholic Church because they become con vinced she is the real spouse of Christ -the one true Church which all must ear or be condemned-few, if any, eave her from purely conscientious notives. It is true that many forsake her; but an investigation of the causes which impelled them to such a step will invariably show they were prompted by no doubt of the soundness of her doctrines, or the correctness of her claim being guided by the Holy Ghost. Some leave her because their pride has been wounded, and they have not sufficient humility to submit to her decrees ; others because she takes such a decided stand on the marriage tie; and many leave her in order to better their worldly position.

Schiffmann's Asthma Cure

DECEMBER 24,

The Poorest

Who gives the poor, he givet But come and weep with m Above the souls who woul Whose lives are mighty live, Who dare not turn a sing The joy of Youth, or chilly Who, with Want's chain g

With burning hatred of earth -Margaret II. Lawless

CHRISTMAS EVI CORNER GRO

Will Allen Dromgoole in December

The boss had not retu the probability was the return that night, inas generously offered the b was clerk as well, pern his supper first. True, had declined the ho Christmas eve, Saturd upon the heels of the the books of the established need of posting. The not relish the prospec Christmas, Sunday at stool behind the big of cobwebs, mackerel an sardine boxes, nail barbed wire, soap-s stuffs, molasses and o gave up his supper, an with the cripple (he sig hour more than for th tented himself with a bi a cracker, which he fo upon the book, as ordered to do, in a clean " To S. Riley cheese and He wrote it in his bes up the smallness of it was a very small ent dinate's face wore som a sneer as he made it. the consolation of know ness of the transactio side of the creditor.

It was a general kin the grocery on the corn the way, beyond the re, city folk, but conveni of the suburbs. It wa concern, although its s The boss, the real ow lishment, and Riley, ran it, without other black Ben, the porter.

Riley was both bool and, he sometimes su scapegoat to the propr was left to attend to he knew the boss wo warm hearth to trud the snow to the littl that night. His dau for him in a sleigh, him off, amid warm fu of sleigh bells, to a c eve with his family.

The book-keeper munched his cheese little lame girl away Water street that Ri She would hear the s and peep down from window, and clap her "daddy would come mas too." There wa up there in the atti cemetery, in the port common people, the softly on the little mo The clerk ate his Suddenly he dropped desk heavily. "Som was out there with said.

"Sometimes I at Christmas times. is ten years old to-nig our 'Christmas gift,' have the little feet tal poor little Christmas little Christmas spa think of her somehow

by in the holidays

dead birds they've

He sighed, and to

was a busy season. to look up ; then he

wait upon a cust woman, and Riley

been weeping. "Howdy do, Mrs.

"What can I do for

toes, Mr. Riley," she "Sixty cents a bu little boy to-night, M

"I want to know

daughter !"

He paused a moment now, then added: "What is music? It is harmonious action ; and in action the mystical num He lifted his head, but not his eyes and seemed to await a reply. "And in being, the perfect number is three," Honora said quietly. He did not answer for a moment and, if he understood her meaning, did not reply to it when he spoke. had not thought of that ; but I catch a glimpse of truth in your remark which I should like to follow it out. In nature, there are the three colors for one item. In art-say, architecture-there are

the three types: the restangular Greek, rounding up into Roman, as if lifted over a head passing under, and the Gothic, shaped like a flame. Those I am talking to the wind !" may be the signs of the material, the intellectual, and the spiritual. Yes, I must foilow that out.

The light was too dim to show how Miss Pembroke's cheeks reddened as she said. "The feasts in the Church carry out this musical idea, and have their octaves; and for the Supreme Being, there is trinity.

Was it fair or wise to catch him so? She doubted, and awaited his next redispleasure. "Do not displeasure." Is that no cla

"I am at once contented and dis-His voice softened. 'For I behold at last what I want, yet He stopped, as if for some sign or

word. His voice, far more than what he said, startled and silenced her. If they had practised the charity

they professed, there would not now be an old-creed Jew in the world. F. Chevreuse saw how vain it would

be to combat the man in his present mood, and he strongly suspected what trouble lay at the bottom of it. Had he been less truly charitable, he might have persuaded himself that

it was his duty to make a counter attack or a convincing argument-a mistake sometimes made by people who like to think that they are zealously indignant because God's truth is assailed, when, in reality, there may be a good deal of personal feeling because some one has spoken lightly of their belief. F. Chevreuse made neither this mistake nor that other of throwing away argument on an excited man. The end he sought an excited man. The end he sought was the glory of God in the conversion

of souls; and if, to accomplish that, it had been necessary for him to stand, like his divine Master, "opening not his lips," while truth was reviled, he would have done it.

"I am a better Jew than you are, then," he said gently, and put his arm in Mr Schoninger's, who, in the surprise at this unexpected tone, did not shrink from him. "I am proud of that ancient people of God. In the morning of humanity, it was the pillar of cloud which was to give place to the pillar of fire at the gloaming of the race. To me, all the glorious points in their history are literally true. Moses wears his two beams of light; the bush burns with out being consumed ; at the stroke of a rod, water gushes from the rock or is piled up in a wall-it is literally true, not a figure. But the sacrifice was above all. Those poor exiles from Eden were deprived of present happiness; but they were full of knowledge, and comforted by hope. They were but just from the hand of the Creator, and were more perfect in mind and body than any since. They had spoken face to face with

He condemned them for their God. sin, but promised them a Re-deemer, and gave them the sacrifice as a sign. I have always thought

that there was something very touch-ing in the sacrifice which Cain and Abel offered up. They were com-memorating the sin of their own parents. Then, see how wonderfully that idea of an offended God demanding a propitiatory sacrifice clung to the human mind ! The universal ity of the belief would prove its truth, if there were no other proof.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Pray For Whom Thou Lovest.

"Pray for whom thou lovest : thou wilt never have any comfort of his friendship for whom thou dost not pray."

Yes, pray for whom thou lovest; thou mayst vainly, idly seek The fervid words of tenderness by feeble words to speak; Go kneel before thy Father's throne, and meekly, humbly there Ask blessing for the loved one in the silent hour of prayer.

Yes, pray for whom thou lovest; if uncounted wealth were thine— The treasures of the boundless deep, the treas-ures of the mine— Thou couldst not to thy cherished friend a gif so dear impart. As the earnest benediction of a deeply loving heart.

Is It Not So ?

Montreal,

## OldChum

(CUT PLUG.) OLD CHUM

(PLUG.)



wing been is formed of the Creator's hand. y duty to recommend it counce uedy for pulmonary effections

general." Montreal, March 27th 1989. N. FARAPP, M. D. Professor of chemistry at Laval University

riage? "I have used OPECTORAL BALSAMI "ELIXIR with auccess in the different cases "for which it is advertused, and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public." ntreal, March 27th 1889. Z. LAROQUE, M. D.

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She made no reply, but leaned back are by nature far less so than men and looked at the stars coming out, Their view is often distorted and vague; they tremble at shadows, and one by one. There was no delight in her heart, but a greater peace and sweetness than she had even hoped for. do not know where to look for the substance which casts them ; but the substance is there, nevertheless. They feel the tragedy hidden in common 'I like you better every day. How softly the words echoed in her ears ! things, whether they can explain it or not. It must be remembered that When the steamer had disappeared around a curve of the river, Mrs. Fer rier turned her tear-drenched face to while man was made of the slime of Mrs. Gerald, and sobbed out, They the earth, woman was formed of flesh: are gone ! They are not our children and that the material part which is the veil between her spirit and the outer any more.'

world has felt twice the refining touch Mrs. Gerald did not trust herself to peak ; but she laid a kind hand on the Is all this too large an a propos to

speak ; but she had a kind to smile. "Do come home with me !" Mrs. Ferrier begged. "It is so lonesome the tears which women are accused of shedding whenever they see a marhere I can't bear to go into the house Think a moment before de Come and stay to tea, you and Honora ciding. Not the happiness or misery of these two alone is in question, but But Mrs. Gerald had promised to drive out with Mrs. Macon to see the that of an endless line of possible de-scendants. There is, indeed, no kind Sisters, and the bright little lady was

of tragedy which may not follow on a waiting impatiently for her; so to Honora was left the task of comforting

After this long preamble, we may venture to say that both Mme. Ferrier Annette's mother. On their way home, Mrs. Ferrie started up suddenly, and ordered the hears in perfection only in Rome. coachman to stop. "I don't care if he would like to have a chant or recit and Mrs. Gerald were moved to tears coachman to stop. "I don't care if he is a Jew," she said, having caught sight of Mr. Schoninger, "He's good at the marriage of their children ; the former crying openly and naturally the latter showing her emotion with enough to be a Christian ; and I'm that restraint which conventional life nposes. Each understood the other. going to ask him to supper." And before Honora could prevent it, even if and was cordially drawn to the other she had desired to, the gentleman had for, perhaps, the first time in all their been beckoned to the carriage, and the acquaintance. They stood side by side

on the whart as the steamer which bore invitation given and accepted. "I'm not what people call a lady," the young couple left it, and gazed after their children, who waved handas they drove o Mrs. Ferrier said,

again, "but i believe I know a gentle-man when I see him ; and if there ever kerchiefs and kisses to them from the deck. A few hours in the steamer would carry them to the city, where was a true gentleman, he is one. How

he does it I don't know ; but he somethey were to take the cars for Niagara. way makes me respect myself He doesn't flatter me ; I am sure he doesn't Annette wished to see the falls when the autumn foliage should form a setting for them, and Lawrence had his own care for my money, and that he knows reason for liking the place. I am no scholar : but it seems to me as

"I have the greatest sympathy and affection for waterfalls," he said ; "and if he thinks there is something respectable in being an honest woman, no of meaning something, because the I would like to live near Niagara. matter how ignorant you are ; and I'm just as sure that that man never laughs a dead body, into which a singer must One gets so tired of hearing of rising at me, and is mad when other people and aspiring that it is a real relief to

breathe a soul.' see some object in creation that lets do it, as I am that I sit here. In my see some object in creation that lets things slide, and lays all its cares on the shoulders of gravity. I like to see upstarts have been talking to me, those green waters just go to sleep and tumble along without troubling them-"Give the notes that tell all to the in-

ie agitatio "Miss Pembroke, I respect your opinions and your beliefs," he said,

with a dignified emphasis which might be meant to reassure or to reprove her. In either case, it was impossible for her were one.

to pursue the subject. Feeling slightly embarrassed, she caught at the first subject that presented itself. "You have done a great deal for music in Crichton, Mr. Schon-

"You have taught inger," she said. our musicians, and improved the pub-lic taste immensely. Our people are musically inclined; and I hope the time may come when we shall have great artists among us who will do

mething besides present the works of others. I do not profess to be a critic, or learned in the art ; but it seems to me that it is not yet exhausted, and that in the way of musical declamation wisdom ! their is much to be done. I have often thought that words do not belong with the highest kinds of music that we

have at present, with the one exception Chevreuse was saying, in reply to an exclamation of Mr. Schoninger's. of that wonderful Miserere, which one would like to have a chant or recita And what of your own, pray?

The Jew drew away, with a slightly tive style for sublime and beautifu impatient gesture, when the priest made a motion to take his arm. He thoughts, so that the words should be more prominent than the tune, yet be had no desire to advance a step toward that barrier against which he That had just bruised himself. The warning, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no is the kind of music I wish to have grow up here. It would suit us better farther," was too fresh in his memory than the other. It is more rapid and

Mr. Schoninger half uttered doubtful "yes! "But art needs a warm atmosphere them on the rocks. and an ardent people," he added

And delivered as one might fancy

mpetuous.

would be delivered in heaven.

"and the kind of music you describe. which is in form like improvisation, is a failure if without enthusiasm in the world as heathen. It does not profess singer and the listener. Ornate music the most sublime reliance on God, and may be sung by an almost soulless per then practice the most subtle worldly wisdom. It is not even the old Jewish former so as to produce an impression belief in its formality. That was as the roots of a plant of which true notes tell all : but declamatory music is

Judaism is the blossom. We cling to the old name, and some cling to the "So much the better," she replied. old belief, merely because it has been hatcd and persecuted. If my fore fathers rejected and crucified Him

kindness ?" "I do not feel any unkindness for

vou : but since vou are not a Christian, cannot tell how I would feel if you The reply sounded cold.

Mr. Schoninger bowed, with an immediate resumption of ceremony. "I have, then, only to ask your pardon for having intruded a disagreeable subject on you," he said. Good-evening

She watched him going out, and saw that at the gate he was joined by F. Chevreuse, who was just returning me from a sick-call. "Oh ! what will F. Chevreuse say

to me?" she murmured. "What would dear Mother Chevreuse have said to me? It is all my fault ! had too much confidence in my own They were right;

should be no intimacy with unbelievers. "And so you hate creeds?" F

Is used by inhalation, thus reaching the seat of the disease direct. Its action is im-mediate and certain. No waiting for results. Ask any druggist or address, Dr. R. Schiff-mann, St. Paul, Minn., for a free trial pack-age. There are so many cough medicines in the There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to bny; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or langs, we would try Bickle's Anti - Consumptive Syrup. Those who have tried it think it far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

Proved Beyond Dispute. No one now doubts that Burdock Blood Bitters will cure dyspepsia, biliousness, con-stipation, headache or bad blood. The proof is so thorough and overwhelming that the doubters have been silenced and B. B. B. is secured in its place as the best purifying tonic and regulator extant. BURON HOLT, Princeton, Ont. Proved Beyond Dispute "My creed." he answered. "is no one of those inexorable ones that life dashes men against, as the sea dashes It does not preach charity and practice hate. It does not set up barriers between man and man, and treat nine-tenths of the

BYRON HOLT, Princeton, Ont. Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes : "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it did me so much good that I got another, and before it was used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

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whom you call the Christ, your Church has excluded and crucified my people getting well for Chr "Yes," said the a'ready well; well fetched him to th mornin.' Riley dropped t

taken from the tul see the woman's lip "What's the price

"Fifteen cents a She laid a silve

counter. "Gimme them 1 "There's four more the dead one, the quickly, "I- aint victuals."

Riley measured a toes, and emptied th Four mouths beside little starveling le blessed Christmas e yard. He found hi went back to the les buried the baby 1 The big graveyard v late, so weirdly lone it must, to the dead child-mother, his find it out there an of the common de 1.3 of peck of pot blotter had copied entry, made it do had already begu The clerk, howeve the blotter; other and claimed his att impatient too. It night, and the bool not be balanced shabby, downrigh