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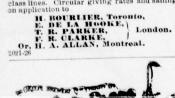
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BY CHRISTINE FABER.

XXVIII.-CONTINUED.

The clear matter and firm manner of his reply convinced her of its truth. She could no longer doubt the horrible intelligence, and disappointment and rage made her speechless for the moment.

Concern that her brother had apostatized from the faith of his fathers was not so keen as that he should have to forfeit the fondly-expected fortune. In that moment of mute fury she mentally cursed Miss Hammond, and she was conscious of a frantic longing to strangle her. Had it been left to her own physical strength of a frantic longing to strangle left. It is been left to her own physical strength to accomplish the task, she felt that she could have done it unaided; rage and hatred had made her so strong.

Her face reflected the passions tearing her soul; it became red and swollen, and every knot and line showed with repulsive

every knot and line showed with repulsive distinctness. The fingers of both hands distinctness. The migris and opening and her foot beat the carpet with equal rapidity.

To her brother, abhorring as he did,

any exhibition of temper in a woman, i was somewhat of a sickening sight, and he covered his face with his hand to shut it out; she at the moment recovered her voice, the loud, shrill rasping voice from

ears.
"You will lose the fortune, Sydney—a half million of dollars - a half million of

dollars."
The last words were fairly shrieked. He answered, preserving his calmness and speaking very low that the contrast between his tones and her own might re-

call her to some propriety of accent.
"I can hardly be said to lose that which

never had."
"But I—your sister, your only sister—
you, always intended to share it with

Her voice had not dropped in the least

"So I should have done; but now not having the opportunity to do so, neither can you suffer any loss; and, as I have told you, your future is assured." She changed her plea to a tirade on his

conversion, or perversion, as she called it linging at him all the biblical terrors she could remember.

He either smiled, or made some indif-ferent response. Then she tried tears and hysterical sobs, sinking to her very

knees at his feet. He was as little moved, showing not even a change of ex-pression, save a look of utter weariness ombined with an evident disposition to go to sleep.

The total failure of all her efforts re

newed her rage.
She sprang to her feet.
"May you live to curse the day that you ever saw Miss Hammond—may the wrath of heaven strike her—"She was not suffered to finish her malther the heaven word she found.

ediction, for with the last word she found herself caught by her shoulders, lifted from the floor, and put down with no very gentle thrust into the hall without.
Then she heard the door locked on the
inside, and after that not a sound.
Knowing now that nothing would move

her brother from his intention, and sti bursting with rage and disappointment, she felt she could not sleep without con-fiding in somebody, and as her sole con-fidant was Miss Liscome, she decided to send for that lady. It made no difference that it was after midnight, that Miss Lis-come probably would have to be roused from her bed, and that she herself would have to awaken Anne. She aroused Anne at once, more to the latter's disgust than to her curiosity, and dispatched her on the errand.

Prudence was not in bed when the summons came. She was just finishing a note to Mr. Kellar, in which she gush-ingly thanked him for his flattering imon of her, admitted with ludicrous ingenuousness a similar impression on her part, and cordially invited him to take tea with her sister's family the next

evening but one.
She had begun the note three hours before, but indecision about the style and matter of its intended contents, had made

her thus slow in its progress.

"Is it sickness?" she asked of Anne, whom she herself had admitted, being in some alarm that the bell should ring at

such an hour.

"Not sickness, but temper," answered Anne, with evident desire to be brief in her communication. Of the temper of her mistress she felt that she could speak with certainty; Miss Wilbur in dispatch ing her on her errand had done so with

all the asperity of face and tongue usually accompanying one of her tempers.

The heart of Prudence sank a little. Could Deborah's temper have been occaioned by the fact that she had learn the real extent of her (Prudence) acquaint-ance with Mr. Kellar? Impelled by this fear she summoned courage enough to ask Anne the cause of the temper of her

"I don't know'm," answered Anne curtly; "such things ain't my business, and I never seeks to find things out that

Which reply silenced all further ques-tions of Miss Liscome, and she briefly

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THE GUARDIAN'S MYSTERY;

OR.

Rejected for Conscience's Sake.

desired Anne to wait while she went to get her bonnet and shawl.

Miss Wilbur impatiently awaiting Anne's return paced the hall outside of her betterney from the shall outside of her Anne's return paced the half outside of her brother's room. She hoped that her ceaseless tread which she made as heavy as she could, would annoy him, and she meant when Miss Liscome arrived, to adless that lady in such loud tones that even if he were asleep it must awaken him. He should know that all his per-

him. He should know that all his per-fidy was about to be disclosed.

But the efforts of her petty malice were without effect. Her brother, relieved to have the dread communication over and freed from his sister's presence, had re-sumed his happy thoughts of Agnes, be-coming so absorbed as even not to hear the quick stamping, nervous step passing to and tro outside his door.

But when his sister hearing Anne

but when his sister hearing Anne enter, screamed to the latter over the bal-uster at the very top of her voice he started in his chair, and when she con-tinued in tones loud enough to be heard

across the street, he rose angrily.

"Is Miss Liscome with you, Anne?"

"Yes ma'am," answered Anne in a
much more guarded voice than her mis-

tress used.

" Have her come right up to my room; I have a great deal to tell her."
Every word was fairly shrieked.
Sydney made a sudden stride toward the door intending to give his sister a sharp reproof of her unseemliness, but he as suddenly checked himself, feeling that her disappointment had made her defiant of any reprimand. Then he heard her of any reprimand. Then he heard her ascend to her room, and directly after, he heard Miss Liscome's skirts rustle in th same direction. Once more he seated himself unwilling yet to dissipate by slumber the pleasant thoughts of his be-trothed. But he had taken a different trothed. But he had taken to the trothed seat; one that was almost in front of the ample fire-place with its fully-exposed hearth, and from at first looking in a sort

of vacant way before him, he became gradually conscious that his eyes were resting more particularly on something that seemed to jut up between the bricks. A sort of childish curiosity impelled him A sort of childish curiosity impelled him to examine it; he did so, finding a very much tarnished little metal case; it was partly open and the equally tarnished crucifix of the tiny rosary that nestled with in hung quite outside of the case. Surprise that so Catholic an emblem should be found in that room exceeded for a most blic puriosity to examine it closely: ment his curiosity to examine it closely then it flashed upon him how there had been Catholic occupants of that room, and he held the case directly under the light and polished it with his handkerchief,

The name Agnes in tiny letters appeared, and he knew then it was her rosary; he and ne knew then it was her rosary; he raised it in rapture to his lips, then put it into one of his inner breast-pockets; he regarded it as a sort of talisman, and he meant to keep it as a precious little secret until direct heir

meant to keep it as a precious intresecret until after their marriage.

It was well that the curtain of his future veiled from him the time and the circumstances when that rosary should meet the eyes of his betrothed.

Above stairs Deborah was pouring forth with wild gesticulation, and wilder ntterance, the awful things her brother had well her breaking down in the end by a old her, breaking down in the end by

very storm of crying.

Prudence was amazed; amazed at what

she had heard, and amazed at Deborah she had heard, and amazed at Deboran s most unusual conduct; but, accompany-ing her amazement was a little thrill of thankfulness that her fear produced by Anne's message was utterly unfounded. And, owing to the matrimonial hopes afforded by Kellar's flattery she was not so dismayed at the renewal of Wilbur's suit to Miss Hammond as she would have been some time before. But it was have been some time before. But it was necessary to assume the indignation and sympathy which Deborah evidently exected; so she lifted her eyes and he hands in a sort of righteous horror, and, presuming Miss Wilbur's greatest con-cern was for the loss of her brother's faith, she said with severe sanctimoniousness "His soul, Deborah, his poor, poor mis

But, to her further astonishment Deborah stopped her tears to answer sharp-

"Don't be a fool, Prudence Liscome, lifting your hands about his perfideous soul; it's his fortune that he'll lose by marrying that jade—a half million of dol-

lars-oh-o-o-oh!" moaned Deborah.
"I don't understand," replied Miss Liscome, thinking the opportunity a good one to be enlightened about that much-quoted fortune. "How does marrying Miss Hammond deprive him of a half nillion of dollars !

Deborah was too much enraged and disappointed to care to preserve her mys-tery any longer, so she told in a brief, snappish way about her Uncle Derwent's

will.
"Dear, dear," said Miss Liscome, "but it's dreadful. And now you can't go to California, and with the house upset as t is, I don't wonder you're just beside yourself; I'm so sorry for you, dear De

oorah. She leaned forward to accompany her words of condolence with an action of en-dearment, but Deborah, who had always a contempt for such softness, sprang

away from her.

"Keep your hands to yourself, Prudence Liscome," she said crossly, "I have dence Liscome, she said crossly, I have no need of being whinnied and coddled by you. Thank heaven I'm strongby you. Thank heaven I'm strong-minded enough not to want the ways of other women folks with their kisses and

Prudence fell back with a little rise of color batraying itself through her rouge.
"I'd like to have that creature here this minute," pursued Deborah, sitting very minute, pursued beloan, study very erect end squeezing one hand within the other, "I'd fix her beauty; I'd teach her to bring dissension and loss of fortune into a family—I'd—I'd tear her to pieces!"—the last words were uttered with such a sudden and vehement burst of passion that they fairly frightened Prudence, and she hastily pushed her chair back. And thus Deborah continued her tirades until

thus Deborah continued her trades untithe dawn glimmered through the windows, varying them only by fits of crying, or by rapidly pacing the room.

Prudence, taught by her recent experience, refrained from any attempt at either
sympathy, or consolation; but she was
solacing herself, however, by thoughts of Mr. Kellar, at one time becoming so ab-sorbed in deciding what she should have for the supper to which she had invited him, that she did not even hear Miss

Wilbur when that irate lady addressed

her.
"Are you asleep, Prudence Liscome, or are you a stick or a stone?" she shrieked, when for the third time she had spoken to Prudence without receiving a reply.

And then she continued while she began

to pace the room furiously:
"It seems to me some people would be ashamed to be ungrateful in the face of

all the friendship that's been shown them

in this house; but, that's just the way o women like you, Prudence Liscome, stopping short in her walk. Prudence, roused to a sense of her posi tion, attempted to disclaim the charge, but she was cut short: "Don't talk to me—if you had any feel-

ing, you'd find a way to help me out of my trouble—you'd think of some means to prevent Sydney making this horrible marriage."
But Prudence was unable to reply to that speech. She could only look with a sort of blank helplessness, at which Deborah, disgusted, threw herself on the bed and buried her face in the pillow. Exhausted from her violent bursts of temperatures fell paleon seeing which per, she soon fell asleep, seeing which, Miss Liscome sought the most comfort-able easy-chair, nestled within it, and was

XXIX.

also speedily slumbering.

Kellar chuckled when he received Miss Liscome's note of invitation to tea; she had addressed it to Mallaby's office, and it was that gentleman who handed it to Kellar. After his hasty and chuckling perusal of it he threw it to Mallaby to read.

"I told you I should follow her up," he said, laughing; "this proves that I have done so."
But Mallaby did not reply, nor did he

make any comment when he had finished the note. "She's so easily flattered and so shallow "She's so easily nattered and so shallow I shall not have much difficulty in find-ing out how much she knows," continued Kellar.

But Mallaby, with perfect or well-sim-

ulated indifference, turned to a packet of letters and began to open them. Kellar burst into one of his loudest

guifaws.

"You're a game one, Mallaby," he said, who is mirth had subsided, "trying to make me think because you've stuck to the answer you gave me last night, that things have lost their terror, or their interest for you. You're a living lie, Mallaby, and you know it. You're as keenly alive this minute to every terror of your guffaws.

position as you have been any time these ten years past, and you're a fool trying to cheat yourself into the belief that you cheat yourself into the belief that you will adhere to your first impulsive de ion. You will yield at the last minute, or, if you do not I shall be merciless. Remember, this is my game, and it is all, or nothing with me. On your word hangs my fortune. Refuse to speak that word, and I shall not show you a shred of

"I have already told you to do your worst," Mallaby answered without look-ing up from the letter he seemed to be reading, but a word of which he did not understand, for Kellar's threats alone looked up to him from the paper.

"I shall wait twelve bours longer for your answer," resumed Kellar, "and in that time use your reflection to better adthat time use your renection to better advantage than you seem to have so far. This evening I shall give myself the pleasure of seeing Miss Hammond, and after that, before I leave the house I shall expect your final decision. Should it be unfavorable, it will lead me to utilize aniavorable, it will lead me to utilize against you, even the secret knowledge Miss Liscome appears to hold. So, hoping that you will digest these interesting, and vital truths, I shall say, au revoir, until evening."

He laughed again and went out whist

The digestion of which Kellar spoke had been going on from the moment that Mallaby had awakened that morning. He had slept barely two hours after th interview in his room, and then fearing to meet his ward while the traces of his to meet his ward while the traces of his vigil and his agitation were so unmistakably visible, he had taken a hasty breakfast and was half way down town before she had opened hereyes. He had not even seen Mrs. Denner, and being so pre-occupied, he had forgotten to leave any excuse for not meeting his ward at use for not meeting his ward at st. On his way to his office he breakfast. On his way to his office he wondered if the date of her marriage were appointed, and now, when Kellar left him, he wondered about it again, hoping ardently that it was, and that the date was an early one. Had he his way the marriage should take place that very evening. As Wilbur's wife, she would, she must be safe from the doom that was surely approaching her guardian.

The thought of her safety nerved him.

surely approaching her guardian.

The thought of her safety nerved him. He bent to his work at the desk with a courage for any fate, and thanking God in his heart for the opportune arrival of Wilbur. Had Wilbur not come, then indeed would his resolution not to assent to Kellar's proposal need all his strength to sustain it. Now, trusting that Miss Hammond would be safe, Kellar might do his worst; the answer to his offershould continue to be the firm, honest one it had been at first.

Miss Hammond was surprised that her guardian had left no excuse for not meet-ing her at breakfast; never since she had been at Mrs. Denner's had he failed to oin her at that meal, save the occasions on which his business took him from the city; and now to learn from the waitress city; and now to learn from the waitress that he had taken only a cup of coffee, and that, two hours before his wonted breakfast hour, caused her no little anxious conjecture. Her anxiety was increased by Mrs. Denner's remarks made later in the day, when that solicitious woman found an opportunity of speaking privately to Miss Hammond.

(I Very grantian's visitor did not leave

privately to Miss Hammond.

"Your guardian's visitor did not leave him, my dear, until it was nearly morning as well as I can calkilate: because feeling as how Mr. Mallaby mightn't think about locking up, I sat in the parlor waiting for his friend to come down. He did'nt come down at all as I could see, and I got that tired waiting, I fell asleep. And then you know yourself, the way that blessed man shot off this morning with nothing on his poor stomach but one little cup of coffee. What do you think of it, my dear?"

with nothing on his poor stomach but one little cup of coffee. What do you think of it, my dear?"

But Miss Hammond was not disposed to tell her thoughts, and Mrs. Denner having said so much only because she presumed on the young lady's communicativeness of the night before, was disapposited at receiving in really no more pointed at receiving in reply no mor

than:
"I suppose he had some engagement
"I suppose he had some engagement which took him away this morning, and the hour was such an early one he had

nttle appetite."
"Frauge!" thought Mrs. Denner, though she was careful to give no voice to the thought, and then, to impress upon Miss Hammond that she had no further curiosity in the matter she left. osity in the matter, she left the room without saying anything more.

TO BE CONTINUED,

Mary, Star of the Sea.

Sail on, sail on, my wavering barque,
Nor fear the angriest sea,
While one bright Star, through midnights
dark,
Unfailing shines for thee—
Unfailing shines, unfading glows,
Through 'empests flerce and wild;
'did treach' rous calms and heats and snows,
Serene and pure and mild.

ail on, sail on! Take heart once more -You beacon Star above Yon beacon Star above Still pointing to that happy shore Where Peace abides with Love; While angel voices o'er the tide Shall greet thee from afar And He who once was crucified Shall know thee by thy Star.

Speed on, speed on, nor swerve thy sail Where siren voices are ; Where siren voices are; only one port, my barque we hail, Led by that faithful Star— star of the Sea, whose gentle beams, Illume the storm-tossed foam,

BY EUGENE DAVIS. Alas for those who eat the exile's bread,

To their own cradle-land! The steels of sharpest sorrows pierc breasts,
For all the hopes they hold,
All dreams they dream — these outcasts fa
away.—
Are sad as death, and cold.

t, too, have been an exile. For my race;

Home, blood and strength I gave, and gold

O God! Their hate was my reward! One other recompense I still can boast: This living death of mine; For life to me is death, O native land, 'Neath other skies than thine!

ON PETER OR ON PETER'S FAITH?

opponents of Papal supremac n the Church of Christ have always found a stumbling-block in the follow ing verses from chapter xvi. of St Matthew: 15. Jesus said: Whom do you say that

17. And Jesus auswering said: Blessed art thou, Simon Bar Jona, because flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father who is in heaven. 18. And I say to thee that thou are Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against

To avoid the force of verse 18 in proof of the primacy of St. Peter and his successors, some Protestant writers have recourse to various interpreta-Some contend that the tions. on which Our Lord promised to build His Church was not Peter's person, but Peter's faith. Others contend that by rock" Our Lord indicated Himself,

and not Peter. To those who hold that the rock meant Peter's faith, Father Louis Jouin in his "Evidences of Religion," re plies thus: "If they mean faith in the abstract, we deny their assertion, because the text in question does not admit this interpretation. Our Saviour speaks to Peter personally; him He calls a rock, not his faith; hence He is to build His Church on Peter, not on his faith. Besides, no writer of the earliest ages of Christianity, giving the literal meaning of the word "rock used in this text, ever dreampt of such an interpretation; a few, besides the literal meaning, said that, in an alle

gorical sense only, the word 'rock means faith." He goes on to say in effect that if they mean Peter's faith in the concrete, that is, as existing in Peter, then Peter's faith is Peter believing, and to build the Church on Peter believing is certainly to build it on Peter, and we can have no quarrel with such an interpretation.

There is another consideration which shows that the "rock" was not Peter's faith in the abstract. In St. John's Gospel, I., lx. to lxiii., we read that Andrew brought

his brother Simon to our Lord, "And Jesus looking upon him said: Thou rt Simon the son of Jona; thou shalt be

art Simon the son of Jona; thou shalt be called Cephas, which is interpreted Peter.

Here our Lord foretold an event which was to come to pass. In the above verse 18 Christ Himself fulfilled this prophecy when He said: "I say to thee that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church." Now, it is beyond question that in the text from St. John Our Lord declared that Peter, not Peter's faith, was to be called a rock. It is equally clear from the 18th verse of St. Matthew that Christ did call Peter, not his faith, a rock, as He had foretold; and rock, Peter, Cephas, it is up to the present He said, "Simon, thou art Peter;" not

There is more in this change of

'Simon, thy faith is Peter.'

name than appears at first sight. Why did Our Lord prophecy to Simon Bar Jona on first meeting him that his name was to be changed, and why did He change it when about to establish His Church and give to this same Simon Bar Jona "The keys of the xviii. xix.) This is not the first inbeen made it indicated the conferring of some prerogative or privilege. God said to Abram (Genesis xvii., 5): "Neither shalt thy name be called Abram; but thou shalt be called Abraham, because I have made thee a father of many nations." Again, same chapter, "God said to Abraham: Again, Sarai thy wife thou shalt not call Sarai, but Sara. And I will bless her, and of her I will give thee a son, whom I will bless, and he shall become nations, and kings of people shall spring from him." In Genesis, chapter xxx .., Jacob's name was changed:
Thy name shall not be called Jacob, but Israel, for if thou hast been strong against God, how much more shalt thou prevail against men."

LOOK OUT for the first signs of impure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It will purify, enrich and vitalize your BLOOD.

These changes of name marked a new departure. They were epoch-making, and indicated a divine purpose. In view of them we can better understand the import of Our Lord's words found in the gospeta the name of Simon Bar Jona was Caphas (a rock) "And words found in the gospels by which Jesus looking upon him said: Thou art Simon, son of Jona; thou shalt be called Cephas, which is interpreted

(John i., 42.) Peter." It is to be noted that for the changes of name in the Old Testament a reason was invariably given. It is the same in the case of Simon. He was asked by Our Lord, "Whom do you say that I am?" He answered, "Thou art Christ, the Son of the Living God."
This declaration of faith gave occasion for the change of name, for in answer Our Lord said: "Blessed art thou Simon Bar Jona, because flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but my Father, who is in heaven. And I say to thee that thou art Peter, and on this rock I will build My Church.

And I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." The change from Simon to Peter was epoch making. It is thus, says the eloquent Lacordaire, that Our Lord, by a sublime play upon words, founded His Church upon Peter.

The contention that the rock meant Christ Himself is equally untenable. Our Lord did not say, Simon, I am Peter (a rock), and on this rock I will build My Church; he said, Simon, thou art Peter (a rock), and on this rock I will build, etc. Our Lord had evidently some object in changing Simon's name to Cephas, Peter, rock, and if the rock in the text does not signify the person of Peter, there appears no motive for the change of name. any other hypothesis than the rock meant Peter the change of name is

utterly inexplicable and purposeless. But did not St. Augustine say (ser-non 270): "Non supra Petrum sed supra Petrum quam confessus est aedi. catur ecclesiam;" and (sermon 70)
Tu es Petrus quia ego Petra, negue enim a Petro Petra, sed a Petra Pet-

rus? St. Augustine said this through a misapprehension that Petrum and Petram, Petro and Petra, had different significations, whereas they are iden tical in meaning. Concerning this identity of meaning, St. Jerome, a contemporary of St. Augustin, and a greater Greek and Syriac scholar, said, n his comment on the text, "Thou art Peter and upon this rock. aliud significet Petrus, aliud Ceyhas, sed quod nos Latine et Graece Petram vocemus, hanc, Hebrael et Syri, propter linguae suae inter se viciniam Cephan nuncupent."

St. Augustine himself tells us in his retractations (1.21) that he had said of the Apostle Peter that the Church was built upon him as upon a rock; and that he had also often expounded the text, "Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church," as to be understood of Christ, whom Peter confessed. After stating that he had taught both of these interpretations, he adds, the reader choose which soever of these two opinions may be the more probable" -harum autem duarum sententi arum quæ sit probabilior, eligat lector.

In his comment on the ixix. Psalm St. Augustine · writes: "Peter, the chief of the Apostles, doorkeeper of heaven; Peter who for his confession was named the rock, on whom the Church was to be built."

Whatever doubt he may have had as to the interpretation of the rock, St. Augustine was always clear and emphatic as to the primacy of St. Peter. For instance, "Who can be ignorant that the most blessed Peter is the first of the apostles?" (Tome iii., tract in John.) Again, "Of this Church, Peter the Apostle, on account of the primacy of his apostleship, bore a character which represented the whole Church," (Tome iii., tract 124, in John.) Again, "In that one apostle, Peter that is, in the order of the apostles the first and the principal."

Tome v., Col. 597.) The best work in English treating of this subject is "The Primacy," by Archbishop Kenrick.—N. Y. Free-

A MOHAMMEDAN IN THE FRAN-CISCAN HABIT.

Unbeliever has Recourse to the Wonder-Worker of Padua.

We mentioned some time ago the

custom prevailing in the Holy Land of parents promising in case of the con valescence of their sick children that they would clothe the latter for a specified time with the Francis habit in honor of St. Anthony. Franciscan Mohammedan in Jerusalem made this promise in favor of his little son, and behold the child recovered. kingdom of heaven," and the power of binding and loosing? (See Matthew and asked for a habit for his child. Guardian deemed it stance of change of name in the Scrip-tures. And when such change has ing it improper to have the habit of St. Francis worn by the child of an infidel, and told the man that in his case the promise was void. With this answer the latter was, however, not satisfied, and obtained the coveted dress elsewhere. Thus Jerusalem had the extraordinary spectacle of seeing a Mohammedan child wearing the Franciscan habit in testimony of his father's devotion to St. Anthony.

> Paint Your Cheeks. Not with paint on the outside that is easily washed off. Put the color on from within Scott's Emulsion fills the cheeks with rich, red blood. It is a color that stays too.

Our Home Maker, A. D. W. Where the mountains slope to the Westward And their purple chalices hold The new made wine of the sunset, Crimson and amber and gold.

In this wide old open doorway, With the elm boughs overhead, The house all garnished behind her, And the plentiful table spread.

She has stood to welcome our coming, Watching our upward climb, In the sweet June weather that bro't us, Oh many and many a time. To-day in the gentle splendor,

Again is her doorway opened And the house is garnished and swee But she silently waits for our coming And we enter with silent feet.

A little within she is waiting. Not where she's met us before For over the pleasant threshes

The smile on her face is quiet And a lily is on her breas: Her hands are folded together. And the word on her lips is "rest. And yet it looks like a welcome For her work is compassed and done all things are seemly and ready And her summer has just begun.

It is we that may not cross over; Only with song and prayer, A little way into glory; We may reach as we leave her there,

But we cannot think of her idle She must be a home-maker still, God giveth that work to the angels, Who fittest the task fulfil.

And, somewhere yet on the hill-tops
of the country that hath no pain,
She will watch in the beautiful door-way,
And bid us welcome again!
—From Boston Transcript,

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever; Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long: And thus make life and all the great forever One grand, sweet song.

KEARNEY.

KEARNEY.

On a beautiful eminence overlooking the village of Kearney, is situated the neat frame Catholic church, situated in a plot surrounded by a fence that showed at once the very generous allotment of ground belonging to the Catholics of the village and vicinity. Within the nolices of the village and vicinity. Within the noticed some very costly monuments. There is also the usual large cross that tells the passengers on the passing trains. At the foot of the hill list he sacred purposes to which the enclosure is devoted. Entering the church one is struck with the neatness and taste displayed in its interior decorations, and although small and humble compared to other and more pretentious churches it speaks at once of a zealous pastor, a generous people, united in a common bond of love and devotion to our holy Father and all that appertains thereto. The interior has recently been decorated, and a gallery added made necessary by the growing congregation. The site of the church will always have a peculiar interest to the Catholies of Kearney from the fact that it was selected by the late Bishop Jamot of Peterborough, formerly missionary Bishop of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Nipissing and Aigoma.

In the early settlement of these parts this truly apostolic man stopped at no difficultie and spared no pains to bring spiritual consolation to his scattered flock; nor were his successors less zealous in the good cause. Among them may be mentioned the Rev. P. J. McGuire P. P. Hastings, who for many years trod in the footsteps of the above saintly Bishop. For some years, however, Rev. Father Fleming, hamostly attended Kearney, Parry Sound, Hunts ville, etc., and now it is intended to divide the mission and have the priest who attends the above place reside where it is thought best in order to facilitate his movements among his in succession to Father McGuire. In anothe article I will say a few words about Trou Creek Powassan, North Bay, L. K.

ORILLIA.

If building operations, present and prospective, are to be taken as a criterion, Catholicity is making fairly good strides in the enterprising town of Orillia.

At present the pastor, Rev. M. Moyna, late of Stayner, is making some very necessary repairs, additions and alterations to the presbytery. A hew retaining wall has been building, made necessary by excavating the cellar in order to put in a Daisy furnace to heat the edifice on the hot water plan; a bay window has been added, and a small addition built for the bath and closet electric lights are also being put in, and the whole edifice is undergoing a renovating that when complete will make it one of the mos comfortable and convenient presbyteries in the work and good return for the money expended. We also understand that the foundation for a convent is to be built this fall, to be completed during the season of 1859; the money having been left for that purpose by the late lamented Rev. Father Campbell, of sainted memory, for a long time pastor of Orillia. It is also intended in the near future to enlarge the church, as it is becoming much too small for the rapidly growing congregation. July 27th, 1898.

HUNTSVILLE. This beautiful and growing village is very romantically situated, and besides being surroun led by a section of country most attractive to lourists is also the centre of a fairly good agricultural country. It contains a large number of fine stores, several good botels, one of the largest number of situation of the stores, several good botels, one of the largest number is all the adjuncts of most of the older twenty in the Province. The Catholic population, lowever, is not very large, but there is every prospect of an increase in their number now that it has been decided to creet a church, the material for which is on the ground. The shrittual wants of the congregation are attended to by Itev. Father Fleming, of Bracebridge, who also attends to Parry Sound and Kearney, as well as to some stations where Mass is celebrated on week days. I understand that Father Fleming is to reside at some one of these three places, yet to be decided upon. This will make it more convenient for the pastor, while the people will have the happiness of having Mass more frequently than heretofore. L. K.

July 27, 1898. PARRY SOUND.

PARRY SOUND.

A visitor to this town for the first time will be charmed at its beautiful situation and conclude that it will, in time, be a flourishing city. The town is situated on the Georgian Bay, it he District of Parry Sound. The harbor is sine one and, during the season of navigation of the many steamboats that frequent the place the new Ottawa Amprior and Parry Sound. The new Ottawa Amprior and Parry Sound Railway, whose terminus is across the bay has been a very linepratant factor in the improvement of the town, and increase of population. There is one of the largest elevators is Canada at the terminus to receive the grain from the companies' steamers, store it anship it to all parts as required. Although the companies' steamers, store it anship it to all parts as required. Although Depot Harbor, the terminus alluded to, is every recent growth, it has now a number every fine dwellings, docks, etc., while on ever side mea are engaged in leveling, draining an making many necessary improvements, whill the prospects for the future are very proming. Had he railroad company seen fit to have their terminus nearer the town it would very Sound is the seat of government of the district of that name. It is the residence of the district of that name. It is the residence of the district of that name. It is the residence of the prospect of the catholic of Parry Sound are attended to by Rev. Fath Fleming of Bracebridge. The Catholics and very numerous at present, but there heen considerable addition to their numbers reason of the new railroad and the prospect reason of the new railroad and the prospect an increase in their numbers are very proming. There is a neat frame church that is fill when Massis being colobrated. There are all a number of Catholic farmers within a radiof ten miles or so who attend service here.

July 27, 1898.

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