

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Twenty-Fourth Sunday after Pentecost.

INTERCESSORY PRAYER.

"Brethren, we came not to pray for you, that you may walk worthy of God."

These are St. Paul's words taken from the Epistle of today. It is just what every devoted priest might truly say to the people over whom he is appointed the pastor. Among the many things, common enough among Catholics, but which strike the unbeliever with wonder and admiration, perhaps that which impresses such persons the most deeply is our constant use and confident reliance upon intercessory prayer: priests and people each asking the other's prayers, each promising the other to remember them before God, and both undoubtedly doing so with love and devotion.

It is surprising to non-Catholics it ought not to be so, for the Christian religion is evidently a system of intercessory prayer. As it was the sublime divine office of our Lord to intercede for all mankind, so it is also the duty of every Christian to intercede for the brethren, a loving duty which keeps Catholics firmly and closely united in the bonds of divine charity.

That both doctrine and practice were given up by that unlovely and unlovingly make-believe Christianity called Protestantism, as that heresy was obliged to do in denying the merits of good works, is one of the chief reasons for its disunion and division into clashing and envious sects.

This intercessory prayer for others is a spiritual, superabundant bread given and taken by loving, charitable hearts. In this practice it is to be found one of the secrets of the strong, mutual love between Catholic priests and their devoted people, which outsiders see but cannot explain. To pray earnestly for the spiritual needs of another, to intercede with the divine justice for the forgiveness of another: this is the highest and purest act of Christian love. And this is what Catholics are all the time doing for one another. "Pray for me" is as natural and ordinary a salutation as "Good morning" or "Good night." The priests like to be asked for their prayers, and they, in turn, count upon the people's prayers that they may have the grace and strength to worthily fulfill their high and difficult vocation.

What, indeed, would become of the people, exposed to all the strong temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil, if the priests were not all the time lifting up their hands in supplication at the altar, lifting up the Divine Victim, imploring forgiveness for sinners, pity and mercy for the erring and the lost, grace for the hardened heart, comfort for those who suffer and mourn, help for the tempted and despairing, restraints for those who are rushing blindly to their own destruction.

And be assured, dear brethren, that your priests need and count upon your prayers. Their life, at best, is a hard one, full of trial and hardship; but the knowledge that those for whom they labor are interceding for them gives them courage and most sweet consolation.

None know better than they how precious your loving prayers are held to be in the sight of our all merciful and compassionate God.

If they were deprived of the help of your prayers they would have good reason, indeed, to fear. It is so easy to fall short of the high vocation to which they are called. Their duties are so onerous, and their responsibilities are so great! But it is by your prayers that their sins are forgiven, their graces increased, their temptations overcome, their spiritual enemies driven off, their hours of sadness comforted, and their bed of death smoothed.

See, too, what heavenly comfort we have in the constant intercession we make for our beloved departed ones. Death separates us in body, but not in spirit. We reach them by the power of intercessory prayer, their souls are still nearer to us, they are still numbered among the great assembly who worship the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world, for ever interceding for us.

Learn, dear brethren, to esteem this truly divine privilege, by virtue of which we become powerful advocates in union with our Lord for the salvation of our brethren. Intercede for the living; intercede for the dead. Pray for yourselves, but pray much for others, for so will you show that you are filled with that charity of Christ, who prayed and died not for His own sake, but for the sake of those who, whether friends or enemies, would never otherwise have been saved.

To Whom it May Concern.

The subscriber who doesn't pay is the drag on the Catholic press. The Kansas Catholic says of him: "The worst enemy of Catholic literature is the delinquent subscriber. We have been sending out bills for the past two weeks, and are certainly entitled to a prompt remittance. How can a Catholic paper be published with subscribers in arrears?" The Catholic Review believes that it has the best lot of subscribers in all America, yet even some of them keep it back from the development possible to it by not paying their subscription bills promptly when sent. Of course you are not among these few, are you?—Catholic Review.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

How Grandfather's Place was Kept.

"It's worried I am, for fear grandfather'll lose his place," sighed Maggie's grandmother, sadly. "If he does, I am pretty sure it will be the doings of the new superintendent. I've heard talk that this go ahead, loud-talking gentleman means to turn off the older men, and hire young ones in their stead. Wish, new brooms sweep clean. Everyday I'm expecting myself to come home saying he's been discharged."

Mrs. Ryan was "putting up" her husband's supper. When it was neatly packed in a little "bucket," like those generally used by laborers, she said: "Now be off with it, alanna! And hurry back, for the dark is coming on."

Maggie donned her hat, caught up the can, and set out. All the way to the railway crossing she pondered the words which grandmother had let fall: for the good woman had been really only thinking aloud. The little girl was puzzled to know what "new brooms" had to do with the case, but two things were clear: grandmother was troubled, and there was reason to fear that grandfather might soon be without employment.

Thomas Ryan had been flagman at the crossing for ten years, and in that time had never been found wanting in his duty. For he had been brought up according to the good old method, which makes attention to one's work a matter of conscience. He could hardly be called an old man yet; his hair was only just growing gray; and, as the neighbors said, "barrin' an occasional rheumatism," he was still as hale and hearty as when appointed to his post. But the new superintendent, being a young man himself, had an idea that all the employees on the shady side of fifty were superannuated, and ought to give place to those who would make more show of "hustling."

When Maggie reached the flagman's little house at the crossing, a stranger was stationed there. The superintendent had, in fact, sent for grandfather to inform him that his services were no longer required.

"All right, little girl. You may leave the can. I reckon Ryan'll be back in a few minutes," mumbled the new man, gruffly. With some hesitation, Maggie complied, and turned away. It was now dusk, and the evening express was due. A "wild" engine was passing up to the turntable near the depot. On the approach of the engine, the crossing tender came out, waved his lantern, and then, setting it down on the ground, returned to the house, where he had been chatting with a companion.

Maggie knew that this was wrong. Grandfather always stood swinging the lantern until the express went by. There it was now, coming onward like some fire-breathing monster. Again she glanced back at the crossing. O horror! A carriage was just driving onto the track. No doubt the driver, having seen the wild engine pass, supposed all danger was over. The gates on the other side were closed, and the vehicle was caught as in a terrible trap.

Poor Maggie realized this. With terrific speed the train came nearer and nearer. For a second the child seemed paralyzed with fear; but her heart involuntarily cried out to God, asking what she should do. An agonized shriek went up from the people in the carriage. The two men in the front seat leaped out, but for the other occupants there was, to all appearance, no escape.

At this supreme moment a little figure sprang out of the darkness, and appeared actually to fly across the track—across the awful path of light cast by the blazing headlight, now so close. A child's strength threw open the gates, and a shrill voice screamed to those in the carriage to drive on. The horses dashed forward. The next instant the express thundered by, just as the carriage cleared the rails.

When, having somewhat recovered from their fright, the occupants of the carriage looked around for their preserver, they saw a little girl crouching faintly haunched by the roadside, and crying nervously.

After this there was no further question of grandfather's being discharged. His position was henceforth understood to be a permanent one.

The people whose lives Maggie had saved at the risk of her own were not ungrateful, and the Humane Society sent her a medal in commemoration of her heroic act.

When the subject is mentioned to Mrs. Ryan, she says, with a shudder at the thought of the risk the child ran:

"Well, the Lord gave it to her to do, and it was He that saved her."—Mary Catharine Crowley, in Ave Maria.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to be cured.

Fagool Out.—None but those who have become lagged 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 Parolee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parolee's Pills.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees throat and lungs from viscous phlegm, and a medicine that promotes it is the best medicine to use for coughs, colic, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

AN IRISH LANDLORD.

Went Mad When His Tenants Voted Against Him.

"The Recollections of Aubrey de Vere," printed in the *Century*, are full of striking stories of life in Ireland a generation ago. In the October number he tells of the great struggle in which the cry was "Repeat of the Union." Mr. de Vere writes:

An election took place in the county of Limerick, and both sides prepared for the conflict. Nearly all the proprietors were banded together against repeal and O'Connell, including the few who had advocated Catholic Emancipation. The candidate on the opposite side was a man of ancient family, excellent character, and not, I think, a Repealer, but it suited the Repeal game to support him, in order to separate the tenants from their landlords.

Of these, the most powerful by far was a certain nobleman, the Earl K—, whose territories, 60,000 acres, with a rental of £16,000 per annum, extended through a large part of three counties, and included much of those Desmond lands, some 600,000 acres of which had been confiscated by Queen Elizabeth in a single day. He was also, I believe, descended in the female line from the "White Knight," to whom that title had been given after a battle fought, many centuries previously, by the "White Knight's" father, the Earl of Desmond.

The despotic temper of the Earl of K— was no doubt increased by scenes which he had witnessed as a boy. When he was but fourteen, during a great social gathering at his father's residence, a profligate neighbor, one of the county gentry, though a married man, induced a daughter of the house to elope with him. The moment the crime was discovered the earl, accompanied by the boy, went in pursuit of the criminal. After several days' pursuit the outraged father arrived, late in the night, at an inn which the fugitive had reached a few hours previously. He got out of his carriage, accompanied by his young son, and with a pistol in each hand mounted the stairs. A door was pointed out to him. It was locked; but the earl kicked it open. A man rushed forward; the earl fired two pistols, and the betrayer fell dead at his feet. The earl was arraigned for this act before the Irish House of Lords, and made no defence. The peers walked processionally in their robes, and each, as he passed the throne, laid his hand on his breast and pronounced the verdict, "Not guilty upon my honor." A few years later the boy witnessed another important event. He had become a young officer; the Irish rebellion of 1798 burst out, and with several other persons of importance he was suddenly captured, and detained as a hostage. When fortune turned against the insurgents, in the first rage of disappointment a massacre ensued, and he had a narrow escape from death.

When the family estates had become his own, the earl is said to have ruled with a sway almost as absolute as that of one of his forefathers, who, as was reported, transported several persons to America on his own sole authority. He had been for a long time kept out of the family residence by the protracted life of his mother. On her death he went at once for an architect. "Build me," he said, "a castle. I am no judge of architecture, but it must be larger than any other house in Ireland, and it must have an entrance tower named the 'White Knight's Tower.' No delay! It is time for me to enjoy." When the castle was half finished a wealthy manufacturer built a huge chimney in the square of the town which crouched beneath the hill on which that castle stood. The earl sent him orders to pull it down or depart, two invitations which the man of business declined. The earl drove down into the town, and, as usual, a crowd collected about his carriage. He said: "I am come to wish you good-bye, boys. This place is but a small place, and there is not room enough in it for me and that man (pointing to the factory). He says the law is on his side, and I dare say it is. Consequently I go to England to-morrow morning." During the night the lord of industry received a visit from uninvited guests; the next morning no smoke went over the towers and woods, and on the third day he had taken his departure.

On the day of the election the earl sat with his candidate in the house of a friend at Limerick, surrounded by a gay company, while the K— tenantry marched past the window. Mr. de Vere thus describes the scene that followed:

After an hour or two a dullness spread over that gay apartment, and many talked in whispers. The earl soon perceived that all was not right, and his usual sternness returned to his strong face. "You are hiding something from me," he exclaimed; "something has gone wrong; what has happened?" After a pause a gentleman moved forward, and replied, "My lord, what has gone wrong is this: the K— tenantry have voted." "What of that?" "My Lord, they have voted with the enemy to a man! The other tenants are following their example. The election is lost."

During the whole of the next day he sat alone in his castle, speaking to none and seen by none. Late the second night the bell of his bedroom rang without intermission, and a short time afterward mounted couriers were scouring all parts of the estates, commanding the attendance at a certain specified hour of all the tenantry in occupation of its 60,000 acres. When the appointed hour arrived, he sat enthroned on the dais, at one end of a gallery a hundred feet long;

his official persons were ranged near him in a line at each side of that gallery. The tenants thronged in at the lower end of the gallery, advancing nearer each moment, as their numbers increased to where the earl sat. His eye was fixed upon them with that look for which it was famed, but he spoke no word. Suddenly his expression changed; he leaped from his seat, raised his arms on high, and exclaimed: "They are come to tear me in pieces; they are come to tear me in pieces!" The next night but one he was in a madhouse. There he continued to live for many years, faithfully attended by a devoted wife; but he is said never to have had a lucid interval.

THE DIVORCE QUESTION IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

According to the cable dispatches of last Sunday, the Archbishop of York, a high dignitary of the Established Church of England, took it on himself last week to forbid his clergy to solemnize marriages where either of the persons desiring to be married was a divorced person; whereupon an individual who is described in the cable dispatch as Lord Grimthorpe, Q. C., the Chancellor of the Diocese, and who it evidently a layman, undertook to tell the clergy that their duty in this matter was to disobey the Archbishop and to celebrate such marriages as the law declared to be legal.

It is one of the most absurd of the anomalies of the Church of England that it has not only a lay person as its head, but that grave questions of doctrine and morals are constantly decided in that Church by lawyers and other laymen, whose decisions are binding on Bishops and clergymen. In the present case, it may be said that in many countries, as well as England, the civil law undertakes to say what shall be legitimate in the matter of marriage and divorce. That is true. But the civil law does not, in those other countries, undertake to command clergymen of any creed to celebrate marriages which they believe to be immoral. The law of this country allows a Catholic to get to divorce and to get married again, but it does not attempt to make it the duty of a Catholic priest to celebrate the marriage of a divorced Catholic, where no other objection exists. It is in the strange character of its relation with the State, and the still more strange character of the tribunals by which questions of theology and morals are decided, that the Church of England is unique.

If we remember rightly, it was a decision of the Court of Archbishops regarding the necessity of baptism which first led Manning to perceive the hopeless, illogical character of his position as an Anglican. If the recent order of the Archbishop of York is to be overruled, as appears likely, by a lay tribunal, this may lead to some new conversions.—Chicago News World.

A Protestant Brotherhood.

If imitation, as it has been said, constitutes the sincerest commendation of what it copies, the action of the Episcopalians of New York, who have just instituted "a religious brotherhood" in that city, must be regarded as a tribute to the Catholic Church, from which the idea of such an institution was manifestly taken by Bishop Potter and his flock.

The "Order of Brothers," as this new Episcopal community calls itself, is to consist of laymen who, without aspiring to ordination, shall elevate themselves to various forms of missionary work. At present the order has but one member, but the assurance is given that others will soon enter it; and these Episcopalians "brothers" propose to look after the welfare of boys and young men in the larger cities.

The idea is a good one in many respects. It is also no small tribute to the excellent work which the Catholic Church, through its various Brotherhoods, is accomplishing in this country; but our Episcopalians are doomed to disappointment if they expect that their imitation order, with its imperfect vows and accommodating discipline, is going to accomplish anything like the work the Catholic Brotherhoods perform.—Catholic Columbian.

We know whereof we affirm when we state that Ayer's Pills, taken promptly, at the first symptoms of colds and fevers, arrest further progress of these disorders, and speedily restore the stomach, liver and bowels, to their normal and regular action.

PIMPLES

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, prevented by Cuticura Soap, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world. The only preventive of pimples, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 35c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Prop., Boston.

"All about the skin and hair," mailed free.

House Full of Steam!

A big fire, heavy lifting, hard work is the usual way of doing the wash.



There is an easier and cleaner way.

A TEA KETTLE

will give all the hot water required when

Surprise Soap

is used according to the directions on the wrapper. It does away with boiling or scalding the clothes and all that mess and confusion. The clothes are sweeter, whiter and cleaner, washed in this way.

Thousands use Surprise Soap on wash day, why don't you? 1695.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

INSIST

Upon having Featherbone Corsets. Refuse all substitutes. See they are stamped thus:

PATENTED SEPT. 3rd, 1884. No. 20110. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED. HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are precious.

THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for curing all Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal. For SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 NEW OXFORD ST. (LATE 538 OXFORD ST.), LONDON. And are sold at 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 6d., 1s., 2s., and 3s. of all Medicine Vendors, throughout the world. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

ATTEND THE
Belleville Business College
It is "The Model Business College of Canada."

The Courses are so arranged as to enable the graduates to efficiently fill important and lucrative positions in Canada and the United States.

Send for Free Circular.
ADDRESS—Belleville Business College, BELLEVILLE, ONT. ROBERT ROGIE, Prop. & Manager.

FARMS FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN AND ON EASY TERMS.

Lot 19 and E. J. 29, con. 12, Gore of Downie, 100 acres, more or less; soil good, easy farm; good house, barn, etc.; 2 1/2 miles from five miles from St. Marys; would sell or rent.

W. half Lot 6, Con. 14, Tp. East Williams, Middlesex; 29 acres, more or less; small buildings.

E. half Lot 6, Con. 4, Tp. of Saugeen, Bruce; 50 acres, more or less; house and barn.

Lot 23, Con. 7, Tp. of Biddulph, Middlesex; 100 acres, more or less; good house, barn, etc.; orchard; an excellent farm.

North half west half Lot 29, Con. 10, Dawn, Lambton; house, barn, etc.

Apply by letter to P. O. Drawer 541, London, Ont.

Going to . . .
Business College?
You should send for the 178-page Illustrated Catalogue of the famous
Ontario Business College
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
ROBINSON & JOHNSON.

Merchant Tailoring.
MR. O. LABELLE HAS OPENED A FIRST-CLASS Tailoring Establishment on Richmond Street, next door to the Richmond House, and opposite the Masonic Temple. He will carry a full range of the very choicest goods. Prices to suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BENNET FURNISHING CO.,
LONDON, ONTARIO,
Manufacturers of Church, School and Hall FURNITURE.
Write for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.
Bennet Furnishing Co., London, Ontario, Can.
POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS. Offices—Rooms 28 and 29, Manning House, King St. West, Toronto. Also in the Gerrie Block, Whitby.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES.
Best Qualities Only. Prices the Lowest.
McCAUSLAND & SON
70 King Street West, TORONTO.

PLUMBING WORK
in operation, can be seen at our warehouse Opp. Masonic Temple.
SMITH BROS.
Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers, London, Ont., Telephone 588. Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heaters.

THOROLD CEMENT
Is the best and cheapest Cement for building Foundations, Walls, Cellars, Floors, Chimneys, Sewers, and all kinds of Masonry Work.

1000 Barrels of Thorold Cement were used in the foundation walls of the new Carmelite Monastery at Niagara Falls, Ont., 400 barrels used in the new addition now being erected to the Loreto Convent, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Write us for prices. Manufactured by the

ESTATE OF JOHN BATTLE, THOROLD, ONT.
References: Very Rev. Dean Harris, St. Catharines, Ont.; Rev. Father Kroll, Carmelite Monastery, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Rev. Father Sullivan, Thorold, Ont.

ALL-WOOL TWEED SUITS, \$16.00
ALL-WOOL TWEED SUITS, \$18.00
HEAVY WOOL PANTS, \$4 & \$4.50
FINE OVERCOATS, \$16 & \$18
UNDERCLOTHING, all wool, 50c. and up

See our Tailor-made Flannel Shirts.
PETHICK & McDONALD,
393 Richmond Street,
First Door North of City Hall.

NORTHERN Business College
Owen Sound, Ontario, is the very best place in Canada to get a thorough business education. Take a round trip and visit all other business colleges. Compare the courses and the Northern Business College; examine the buildings, the equipment, the faculty, the students, the course of study, the best teaching processes and the best and most complete set of business literature and apparatus. We will give you a full course FREE, or arrange to send you the full particulars, free, address C. A. FLEMING, Vancouver.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES.
Best Qualities Only. Prices the Lowest.
McCAUSLAND & SON
70 King Street West, TORONTO.

McCAUSLAND & SON
70 King Street West, TORONTO.

Plumbing Work
in operation, can be seen at our warehouse Opp. Masonic Temple.
SMITH BROS.
Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers, London, Ont., Telephone 588. Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heaters.

Plumbing Work
in operation, can be seen at our warehouse Opp. Masonic Temple.
SMITH BROS.
Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers, London, Ont., Telephone 588. Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heaters.

Plumbing Work
in operation, can be seen at our warehouse Opp. Masonic Temple.
SMITH BROS.
Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers, London, Ont., Telephone 588. Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heaters.

CONSUMPTION
SO PROMPTLY CURED BY THE PHYSICIANS SEVERE COUGH At Night Spitting Blood Over by the Doctor's LIFE SAVED BY CHERRY PECTORAL

Cherry Pectoral
Barringer Brothers
CHERRY PECTORAL
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

CHEAP SILVER
We will send free on application a list of new, reduced prices of

JOHN'S MAKING WATER
K'S BEST FRIEND
SALE IN CANADA

STRENGTHENING POWDER

Catholic Agency
This Agency is to supply, at the lowest prices, any kind of goods manufactured in the United States and convenient of this Agency.

AS D. EGAN,
NEW YORK.

DELICIOUS & COFFEE
Only by Wilson & Co.
Grand Street, London.

Wilson & Co.
Grand Street, London.