AUGUST 16, 1890.

CAN A MOTHER FORGET?

A STRANGE PSYCHOLOGICAL STORY.

A BTRANGE PBYCHOLOGICAL STORY. Gerih Gibbon in Blackwood's Magazine. In one of the poorest and most over crowded parts of poor and overcrowded differing from the equalid places round its only in its perfect cleanlines—for on en-tering nothing but the plainest and most necessary furnishings are to be found. The scale and lick early in Pebruary there ast, in the hardly-furnished sitting room, s young priet. He was evidently is really bright when he comes in, hes stirting is really bright when he comes in, hes stirting is really bright when he comes in, hes stirting is really bright when he comes in, hes without cet, y cannot the store and houghtful he is advang o, for he thinks that he alone can do without reat, warmath. I dare not make ready a comfortable meal, for he withing humel fue food. It is always so, for he thinks that he alone can bo without reat, warmath, and comfort; for oh how tender and thoughtful he is about every one else!". As he sat down sgain, the door opened to admit a tail, powerful man, looking was; for interreating as his face must have to the has a dive to be statile. The wean block will will be the statile. There must be some mistake," replicted and more strong to rease and your beath to the have and thoughtful he is about to the have and will are tool weary looped words and the statiles. There must be some mistake," replicted and the further words he weary if on interreating as his face must have and was and more to the have and thoughtful he is about to the have and the stating. There must be some mistake," replicted and the station of the point will be there to the have and the stating. There must be some mistake," replicted and the station the individual the words he weary loop and words and will be there the first and the station and the comes in he will be there the station and the comes in he will be there the station and the comes in he will be there the station and the sta

to admit a tail, powerful man, looking weary beyond words and wet to the skin. It needed not his clerical dress to assure any one who saw him what his calling was; for interesting as his face must have been under any circumstances, it was ren-dered beautiful by the beauty of holiness

been under any circumstances, it was ren-dered beautiful by the beauty of holiness and the strength and sweetness mingled in it made it like the face of an angel. "Deer brother," he said, as he came in, "I can go out no more this night, for my body is so weary and my heartso sore that I feel helplees and dis-spirited as I have rarely feil before. The sin and the suffer-ing, the wretchedness and poverty, and, above all, the cry of the children, are breaking my heart. And if mine_O Thou loving Shepberd! what must the suffering to be to Thee, in Thy perfect purity and unequaled tenderness i How long, O Lord, how long?" He sank down on a chair and buried his face in his hands for a few momenta, sadly and anxiously. It was so unusual for Father Warren's face to be clouded that he felt sure something was wrong, and that overwork and constant exposure magnificent health and frame. "Now.

"Father, a lady desires to see you, and beg you will not refuse her." "Let me go," said the young priest, jumping up. "It is too hard, this per-petual importunity. I will speak to her, and tell her how unfit you are to do any-thing more or see any one this evening." "Do so, my son," said Father Warren, "but let it be courteously and gently said, as befits those who speak in the name of a gentle and never weary Master." The young man crossed himself and

as be fits those who speak in the name of a gentle and never weary Master." The young man crossed himself and left the room; he returned, however, after a few minutes, with a disappointed and somewhat mortified air. "She will have none of me, dear Father,

and somewhat mortified sir. "She will have none of me, dear Father, where the second only; in very truth I feel myelf asking for her; her pleading is so touching and her long ing so earnest that I have gone over to her side and can resist her wish no longer." Father Warren nose briskly and said, "Do not let her wait a moment longer." I feel to blame that she has waited so long already. Bridg her in at once. I pray you," and while the priest hastende to obey he placed a chair near the fire, and muttering to himself, "Neither to receive cordially the unexpected visit. The door was gently opened by a tail lady, dreesed in black. She was exceed-ingy far to see, beautiful in festure and carriage beyond most women; but ther was an inexpressible charm far beyond even that—a dignity and perfection of manner and appearance such as Father Waren had never seen before. Advaraning toward him she said in a low, clear, and most melodious voice: "Forgive me, dear Father, for disturbing you so lace, and nost melodious voice: "Forgive me, dear Father, for disturbing you so auch and ing the seemed drawn toward each other in lady, dreesed him a lock as father was an inexpressible charm far beyond even that—a dignity and perfection of manner and appearance such as Father Warren had never seen before. Advaraning toward him ahe said in a low, clear, and most melodious voice: "Forgive me, dear Father, for disturbing you so lace, and on such as night, but no other could fulfil so well the mission other could fulfil so well t

those quiet, old fashioned squares, once peat the powerful arguments and loving pleadings used by the feithful servant of his Master to win back this lost coul. the chosen residence of the wealthiest Londoners, but now descried for places further from the crowded centre of the

I know not what further words he "There must be some mistake," replied used, nor dare I venture to describe the feelings of the youth as he listened; but, after a while, his better nature conquered "There must be some mistake," replied Father Warren, "for I was conducted here by a lady who fetched me herself to the very door, and was in much anxiety and haste."

entirely, and kneeling before the priest he cried : "Receive me back again, I

he cried : "Receive me back again, I pray you, and bless me, even me also, O my Father !" Father Warren, however, replied thoughtfully : "I think it wiser and better, my son, that you should take this solemn step when you are calmer and have fully considered it with prayer, for surely a second backsliding would be far more grievous than a first. I will leave you now and return again toleave you now and return again tomorrow," "Now, I beseech you, dear Father, do

not leave me so, unabsolved; but if in your wisdom you think it well that I should reflect further alone, then go into

the table before him. "This reverend gentleman has been led astray, sir, by some visiting lady, and brought out of 'is 'ome, where better he would have been on a night like this, as rampaging the streets to come to a 'ouse where dying beds there is none, and noth-ing but health and comfort, the Lord be praised. But I knew as you would not wish him sent away, sir, for the sake of her as is gone, and perhaps you can put him in the way to find the right 'ouse." The young man smilled, evidently well accustomed to the ways of his faithful old my library and take there the rest you so much need for a few hours, while I remain here and think of all you have said." To this Father Warren assented, and passed into the adjoining room, leaving the young man alone. He looked around him before sitting

down, and found in the books, magszines, little works of art and pictures, further evidences of the refinement and intelli-gence which had been so marked in everything he had seen in the house. But what arrested his attention most, and fascinated while it startled him, was the picture of a beautiful lady in full evening dress which hung over an old bureau, and peneath which was a vase of white flowers evidently placed there by some loving

"Where have I seen that face before ?" "Where have I seen that face before ?" he thought. "It seems fresh in my mem-ory, and yet I have seen none such for many years." He took up a book and sat down before the fire, trying to rest. Tired as he was, he could not sleep, for the picture seemed to haunt and disturb him. Again and again he rose to look at him. Again and again he rose to look at it, till suddenly it flashed across him. "Tne lady that brought me here to night! How like, and yet how different!"

While he was still standing and looking, his new friend entered and said quickly "You are looking at the portrait of my mother! It is very like her. Is she not beautiful? Can you not feel now how I

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Catarrh

S a blood disease. Until the poison is a expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loath-ome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla - the best of all blood purifiers. The sconer you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

the better ; delay is dangerous. "I was troubled with catarth for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physi-cians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and com-pletely restored my health."-Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C. "When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was no.

Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.
"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that any thing would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood." – Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.



Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

O NTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS,

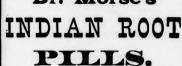
Furnished in the best style and at price, low enough to bring it within the reach of all.

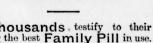
WORKS: 484 RICHMOND STREET. R. LEWIS.

Special reduction on BRONZES, STATUARY, FLOWEBS,

and other church ornaments Splendid Xmas Crib sold at SPECIAL TERMS.

C. B. LANCTOT, 1664 Notre Dame St. MONTHEAL, P.Q.



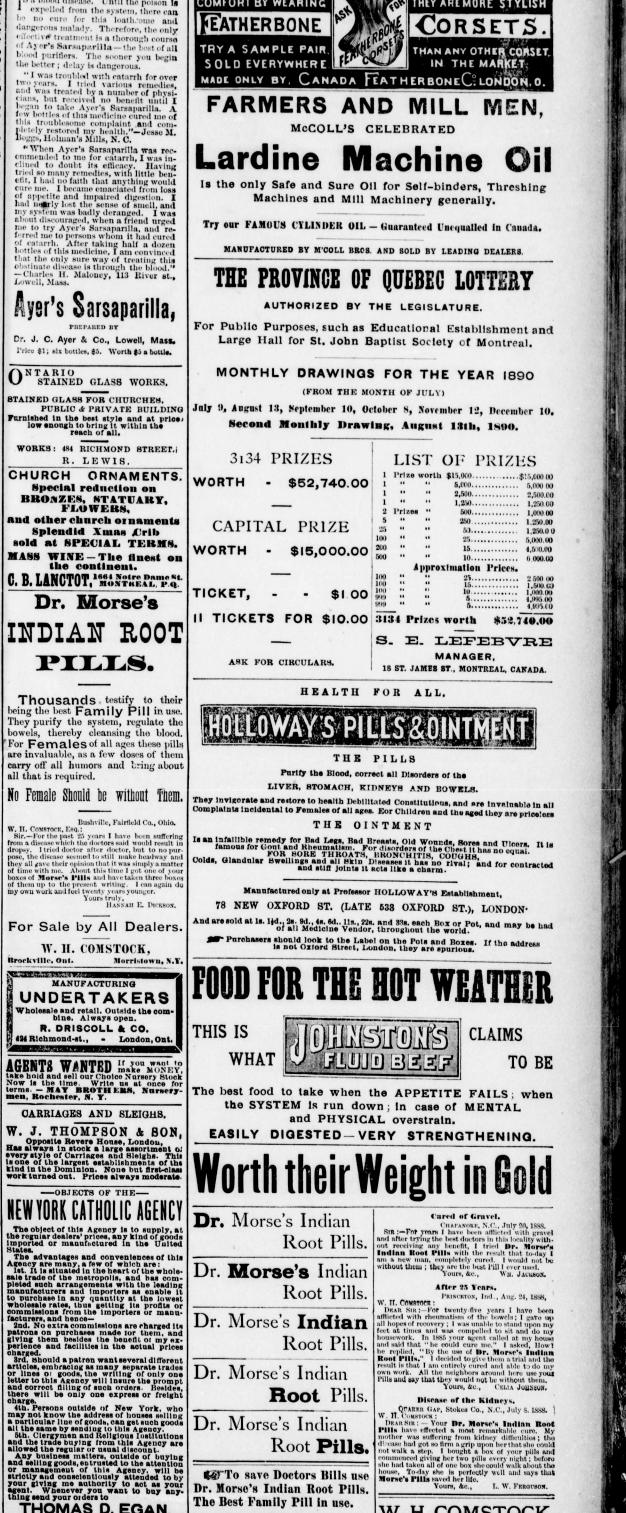


Thousands testify to their being the best Family Pill in use. They purify the system, regulate the bowels, thereby cleansing the blood. For Females of all ages these pills are invaluable, as a few doses of them carry off all humors and bring about all that is required.

No Female Should be without Them.

Bushville, Fairfield Co., Omo. W. H. COMSTOC, ESQ.: Sir.-For the past 25 years I have been suffering from a disease which the doctors said would result in dropsy. Itried doctor after doctor, but to no pur-pose, the disease seemed to still make headway and they all ave their opinion that it was simply a matter of time with me. About this time I got one of your boxes of Morse's BUIS and have taken three boxes of them up to the present writing. I can again do my own work and feel twenty years younger. Yours truly, HANNAH E. DICKSON.

THOMAS D. EGAN,



3

THEY ARE MORE DURABLE

THEY ARE MORE DURABLE

- ----

LADIES

INCREASE YOUR COMFORT BY WEARING

Advancing toward him abe said in a low, clear, and most melodious voice: "Forgive me, dear father, for disturbing you so late, and on such a night; but no other could fulfil so well the mission which I ask you to undertake. Will you come with me to bring comfort and happiness to a departing and erring soul? and will you bring the Holy Sacrament with you, that, having con-feesed and been absolved, he may go hence in peace?"

Serament with you, that, having con-feased and been absolved, he may go "Dear isdy," answered Father Warren, "I have not eaten since the morning. My clothes are wet through, and I and very weary. Another priest of God more worthy than I shall go with you." "Nay," she said looking wintfully at "Nay," she said looking with you." "Nay," she said looking with you." "I do not want peace," replied the boy -for to you was I sent, and the time is very short I beseech you to come with me and make no delay. By the love of the Blessed Mother for her Son, by the love of that Son for all His erring chil-dren, I implore you come with me, and come quickly." She pleaded so earnestly and tenderly, and yet with something of authority in her tone, that the Father yielded; and forgetting all but her anxiety and that some one had need of him, he hastily put on a clock and left the house with her. A strong biting wind and sharp sleety"

A strong biting wind and sharp sleety over !" rain made walking difficult and conver-sation almost impossible, so he followed Father Warren was deeply moved by rather warren was deeply moved by the passionate outcry and evident sincer-ity of the lad's grief. His mother had been dead for three years, and he had not allowed anything to be touched or altered in the old house. He could not bear any change in her averagements and her the lady silently as they sped quickly along the narrow streets. Father War-ren could not but marvel exceedingly that the lady did not seem to be that the lady did not seem to be aware that the lady did not seem to be aware of wind nor rain nor anything around her, but with firm tread and hered erect, she walked calmly and quietly though very rapidly on. She moved as one with a set purpose, while a smile of hope brightened her grave face. At last, after walking thus for a con siderable distance, they came to one of

He had been so confident of the lad's earn estness, of the strength of his resolve, that he would not give up hope. "I will go and see him," he thought, "before I re-turn home or break my fast. Holy Mother go with me, I beseech thee !" He hastened away, and not without some difficulty found the house sgain. He was not surprised to find the blinds down and no sign of life, for it was not yet 8 o'clock. "Ah! here is the explan-ation," he exclaimed cheerfully. "Un-accustomed to such early hours, both ser-

set on the exclaimed cheerfully. "Un-actuation," he exclaimed cheerfully. "Un-accuationed to such early hours, both aer-vants and master are still probably asleep," and he knocked loudly at the door.

It was quickly opened by the same serv-ant as the evening before. But oh ! how changed in her appearance. Her eyes were streaming with tears, and she looked ten years older. In a voice broken by sobs she said : "He is dead. He is gone. Passed away in the night in his sleap : no sobe sale said : "He is dead. He is gone. Passed away in the night in his sleep; no sound, no cry. The best master that ever lived. He told my husband to call him very early, and when he went to do so he found him lying calm and quiet, like a marble image." Father Warren passed by her ellently into the room, and there, indeed, he found him lying calm and quiet, and very peaceful, but with such a look of bright happiness on his beautiful young face as showed plainly that he had felt neither solltude nor fear when the Angel of Death came to fetch him away. "Who can doubt that it was his mother who came to me last night ?" said th. who came to me last night ?" said the priest to himself; "for can a mother ever forget, even in heaven, the child of her love on earth ?"—Garth Gibbon in Black-wood's Magazine.

Geo. Dodge Sr., a well-known citizen of Emporium, writes that one of his men (Sam Lewis) whilst working in the woods so severely sprained his ankle that he could scarcely get home, but after one or two applications of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, he was unable to go to work next day. Catholic Agency, 42 Barclay St., New York, NEW YORK,

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

W. H. COMSTOCK, MORRISTOWN, N.Y. BROCKVILLE, ONT.