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FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS. Trinity Sunday

THE PRECEPTS OF THE CHURCH. If any man has not made his Easter duty this morning, or before to-day, he ought to think seriously on the fright-ful state of his soul. The decree of the Lateran Council which prescribed the Easter duty says of him who refuses to obey its law, "Let him while living, be driven from the Church, and dying, let him be deprived of Chris-tian burial." If this punishment meant simply a temporal exclusion from the society of the faithful, which at present it does not mean : or if it meant no more than a refusal of Chris-tian burial, though that would be hard enough for the sinner, and especially so for his friends; if it meant only what it says, it might be tolerable, to a sinner at least.

But really it implies more terrible things than it expresses. For the authority which put forth that decree is the same as that to which Christ said, "Whatsoever you shall bind on earth it shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever you shall loose on earth it shall be loosed in heaven."

Thus is he excluded from the Church in heaven who is justly excluded from the Church on earth. This grievous sin of not hearing the

Church does not take away the obliga-tion of performing the Easter duty until Easter comes round again, as too "What did you say, youngster?" he asked on gaining his self possession many think. The obligation hangs over the man who refuses to fulfil it until what it requires is done. A Moses said to the people of Israel in giving them the law of God, so might did I'll break this 'ere whip across your it be said to the sinner who scorns this most important obligation : "If thou wilt not hear the voice of the Lord our God, to keep and do all His commandments and ceremonies, all these things shall come upon thee and overtake thee. Cursed shalt thou be in the city and cursed in the field. Cursed shalt thou be coming in and cursed going out. The Lord shall send upon thee famine and hunger, and a rebuke upon all the works which thou shalt do until He consume and destroy thee quickly, for the most wicked inventions, by which thou hast forsaken Be assured, dear brethren, that if

these temporal curses do not come upon him who has neglected his Easter duty, he has already brought upon himself the worst of spiritual curses, the death of his soul by his mortal sin. And as has been said, the obligation is even present to multiply evils upon the head of him who scorns it, just as every blessing becomes a curse to him who For every time the sinner abuses it. resolves to fulfil the ever-present obli-gation, and then breaks that resolution, by putting off without reason the fulfilment of it, he commits a new mortal And thus the curse increases and sin. multiplies. Would that all might be impressed

with the importance of this duty, and the gravity of the sin of neglecting it ! Even if we did not have the explicit decree of the Church to bind us, we could not help inferring the obligation, from the strong words of Christ, "Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His blood, you shall not have life in you." Nothing could impress upon us more

forcibly the obligation of Holy Com-munion than these words of our Blessed Saviour. For, which of us desires the everlasting death of his soul? And if we cannot live, except by Christ, who will not rejoice, with his whole heart, that such a sweet Fountain of Perpetual Youth is provided for our souls? "Drink ye all of this."

How marvellous is God's goodness

and mercy to us, poor sinners! And how base is the ingratitude of that

man who requires a law to force him

to partake of God's infinite mercies

God grant that such ingratitude may

keep none of us from the bounty of our

eth My blood hath everlasting life and I will raise him up at the last day.

Methodist Society.

The Epworth League has come into

Ste. Marie and Mackinac, in 1673 Father Marquette, accompanied by Joliet and five others, set out to dis-

cover the Mississippi river which the Indians had told them of. They found

the river, explored it to the mouth of the Arkansas, and then returned to Green Bay, making a trip of two thousand five hundred miles in open

The following year Marquette re-turned to the vicinity of Chicago to

plant a mission among the Miamis,

and the next spring started for Mack

inac to visit his mission at that place. Coasting along the eastern shore of

Lake Michigan, Marquette entered the

mouth of the river, which has ever since borne his name, erected an altar

in the woods, said Mass and then re-

tired into the forest for rest and medi-

tation. When found a few hours later

by his companions he was dead, hav

ing breathed his last in the solemn silence of the wilderness. He was buried near the lake shore, and a year

later his remains were removed to

is still pointed out, and it is within

Mackinaw,

the resort grounds.

and then to St. Ignace.

canoes in about four months.

He that eateth My flesh and drink

all-merciful Benefactor !

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

often kept impulsive Milly from saying things which she would be heartily sorry for five minutes after.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

He Got the Place.

In one of our exchanges we find an interesting account of a small boy who,

to help his poor mother, tried to secure a position in a banker's office. He was

small of his age and feared he might

There was an excitement on the

street, loud talking mingled with pro-

fanity, and the boys, hearing the noise, went out to join the spectators.

It was such a scene as one sees oc-

casionally in the streets. A heavily laden truck. A tired beast of burden refusing to go further from sheer ex-

haustion and overwork. A great brutal fellow with arms uplifted, ready

to bring the lash down upon the quiv-

for the refractory animal to move on, the drivers not in the best of humor,

as some of them urged their companion "to give it to him!" as they termed it. Once more the lash was uplifted to

come down with brutal force, when

suddenly from out the throng a small

boy with a pale, resolute face stepped forth, and going to the side of the

truck said, loud enough to be heard by

" Stop beating your horse !" The driver looked amazed. Such a

"Did you tell me to stop lickin' this 'ere horse?" He added : "'Cause if you

His temper was rising. The great veins swelled out on his temple, as stooping down he fairly yelled :

"Let go, I tell you." The boy did not flinch although the

whip was uplifted, while the horse, who already recognized in him a friend, rubbed his nose gently against the sleeve of his faded blue jacket.

The big brutal driver, inwardly ad-

miring the little boy's pluck, and be

ginning to realize that he was not to

be frightened by threats, changed his

manner and said : "I don't want to get in trouble youngster, see! I'll try and coax the

He got down from his elevated posi-

tion. A few kind words and the horse moved on with a low whinny, as if to

say to his little rescuer, "Thank you for your kindness, my

As the crowd dispersed, one seedy-

looking individual remarked to his

companion : "I say, Billy, the kid's made of the

right kind of stuff." Another of the spectators, a middle-aged man, with a

thoughful serious face, richly dressed,

held the same opinion. "A wonderful boy," he inwardly commented. "Brave and self-reliant;

his office interviewing the applicants. One after another he dismissed, but

He found him a good penman, neat

in personal appearance and well re-commended ; and Harold Dean entered

the banker's office at \$4 a week instead

of the usual price, \$3, and is now not

only helping his good mother, but on

he recognized the little defender.

critter along."

boy

little fellow to utter the command.

A number of trucks were waiting

here we begin :-

ering flesh.

all :

face !

Milly found Jane at her grandmother's spinning wheel, winding up yarn and playing with her pet kitten. She really looked, as she sat there, like an old fashioned girl of her grandnot get the place. Some fifty boys were waiting to see the banker and

mother's day. That day, and for many succeeding ones, the party was the chief topic of talk in school and at home; but as "time waits for no man," the day of the party came at last, bright, clear and not too warm.

The girls, dressed in white, with wreaths of flowers upon their heads, marched in a body to the picnic grounds, which were situated in a wood, about a mile from town. On the outskirts of it was a grove especially adapted for the spreading of lunch at parties.

The morning was spent in racing through the woods, and playing game by the young people, the old folk staying at the grove unpacking the hampers.

At length the bell sounded, and the boys and girls came rushing to the grove, and, seating themselves at the tables, did justice to the ample supply of good things before them.

At last they arose from the table, and agreed amongst themselves that it was too warm for racing and games, and each one would be allowed to roam at will till half past 2 o'clock, when games would begin again.

Jane Bolter inquired in vain for Milly, and at last determined to go in search for her. She walked along humming lightly

to herself, her head upraised as she gazed at the patches of blue sky here and there, between the trees. Sud denly she stopped instinctively, and glanced about her for a moment, then recoiled with a look of terror on her now pallid features.

Right before her was Laura - a beautiful picture she made as she sat there on the trunk of a fallen tree, her raven black hair falling in waves and ripples to her waist, her thin mull dress in graceful folds about her slender form. Her eyes shone brightly and a contemptuous smile played about her lips, as she read the yellow paper covered novel in her hands.

All this passed before Jane like a flash, but her eyes rested in horror on a glittering object lying in the grass, with its horrid head uplifted, ready to dart at the unconscious girl so calmly reading a book, almost as poisonous as the fangs the snake was about to fasten in her round, white arm.

For a moment a conflict went on in Jape's soul. Why should she try to save a girl who despised her?

Her better nature triumphed, however, and in less time than it takes to tell, Jane picked up a large stick, and rushed forward striking the snake a tremendous blow on the head, but it only served to enrage him, and before she could strike a second blow, the angry reptile had fixed his poisonous fangs twice in her left arm ; but once more she struck a blow which ended his existence. She then fell exhausted to the ground.

commented. "Brave and self-relant; I like his face, too — an open, manly countenance. Just such a lad as I should like to have abcut me. By the way, "glancing at his timepiece, "that reminds me I have advertised for an office boy and should be at my desk." Five minutes later he was seated in the office lutenving the applicants. Laura's cries brought Milly, who had been somewhere in the neighbor-hood, to the spot. At a glance she took in the situation, and running over to Jane applied her lips to her when another applicant entered, the banker's face beamed with pleasure as blue and swollen arm. Soon others of the party came hurry

ing to the scene, and Jane was carried to the doctor, who, when he heard the facts, declared that while Jane had saved Laura's life, Milly had saved

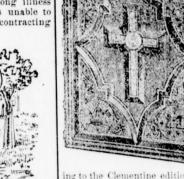
Jane's life. The following day, Laura, confused and penitent, went to Jane's house to beg her forgiveness. Jane greeted There is no disease due to poor or her cheerfully, and soon they were chatting pleasantly together. From that day forth they were the best of friends, and Jane exercised over Laura the same influence she had so long exercised over Milly. Two years later, when her parents returned, they noticed a change for the better in Laura. When questioned as to the improvement, she said : "I owe it all to Jane Bolter, the girl I despised." And she lovingly pointed to her friend Jane. -J Donahue.

A CARLETON CO. SENSATION. Back to Health After Years of Ex-treme Suffering.-Vielded to the Ad-vice of a Friend and Obtained Re-

sults Three Doctors Had Failed to Secure

From the Ottawa Journal. Mr. George Argue is one of the best-

known farmers in the vicinity of North Gower. He has passed through an ex perience as painful as it is remark able, and his story as told a reporter will perhaps be of value to others. "I was born in the county of Carleton,' said Mr. Argue, and have lived all my life within twenty miles of the city of Ottawa. Ten years of that time have been years of pain and misery almost beyond endurance. Eleven years ago I contracted a cold which resulted in pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs. Other complications then fol-lowed and I was confined to my room for five years. The doctor who at-the doctor who at-bether the second seco tended me through that long illness



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THE RELIGIOUS SPIRIT OF GLADSTONE.

We cannot help thinking that some nen, like Mr. Gladstone, are left geo-occasion : "To me there is only one men, like Mr. Gladstone, are left graphically outside the Church by a pecial dispensation of Providence. Mr. Gladstone's influence on the religious life of Protestant youth-of which many instances have come to public knowledge-would be impossible under other circumstances. We recognize a very special message to the rising generation outside of the Church in these recent words of the Grand Old Man :

As many men recover faith in Christianity as they near the close of life, Mr. Gladstone's faith would seem to be question in the world, and that is how to bring the divine revelation to the heart of the human race." Mr. Gladstone added : "I believe that the brain of the world is on the side of Christianity—I mean the convictions of thinking men. During my many years of public life I have been associated with sixty of the most prominent men of our times: fifty five of them were professors of the Christian religion, and consistent professors ; the other five were respecters of religion. The great physicians of England are for the most part Christian men." These words require no comment : but a mental comparison between Mr Gladstone and those apostles of naturalism and astheticism who complacently relegate the Christian faith to "the limbo of dead mythologies" is inevitable. - Ave Maria

said that the reason I was unable to move about was due to the contracting

I could hobble around on crutches. of the muscles and nerves of my hands

and feet through long confinement to bed. I could hobble around a little on

crutches, but was well nigh helpless

At this stage a second doctor was called

in, who declared my trouble was spinal

complaint. Notwithstanding medical advice and treatment I was sinking

lower and lower, and was regarded as incurable. I was now in such a state

that I was unable to leave my bed, but

determined to find a cure if possible,

and sent for one of the most able physicians in Ottawa. I was under his care and treatment for three years.

He blistered my back every three or

four weeks and exerted all his skill,

but it. vain. I was growing weaker and weaker, and began to think the end could not be far off. At this junc-

ture a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I yielded to his solicitations, and by the time six

boxes of pills were used I found myself

boxes, and they have accomplished what ten years of treatment under

physicians failed to do. Thanks to this wonderful medicine, I am able to

attend to my duties and am as free

from disease as any man in ordinary

health is expected to be. I still use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they are the medicine for me, and so long as I live I shall use no other. If I had got

these pills ten years ago I am satisfied

I would not have suffered as I did, and would have saved some hundreds of dollars doctor bills. It is only those who have passed through such a ter-

rible siege as I have done who can

fully realize the wonderful merit of

Mr. Argue's experience should con

vince even the most skeptical that Dr

Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr.



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the way to a fortune and happy life. The Girl She Despised.

" Coming events cast their shadows before," cried Milly Gardner, as she waltzed around the breakfast room, waving aloft an invitation she had just received. "But this seems to be a shiny shadow ! a stream of sunshine.

"I daresay you will have a good time," said Milly's cousin, Laura, ris-ing from the table ; " but I have been simply ignored."

"O Laura," exclaimed Milly, in a reproaching tone, "you have lived here two months, and in that time you have repelled the friendly advance of every girl in town, and you have treated my best friend, Jane Bolter, shamefully, and the result is that they are either ashamed or afraid to go near

you now. Then fearing least her naturally ho temper master her, Milly said in a dif-

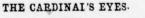
ferent tone: "I guess I'll go over and see if

Jane's ready for school." "Humph!" exclaimed Laura, "al-most inaudibly, as Milly closed the front door, and ran down the gravel walk, "Jane Bolter, indeed! A farmer's daughter, like the rest! Why, Uncle James is the richest man in town. He lives in the best house! not counting Bolter's, which is the same. Jane Bolter, indeed ! I don't see what Milly can see lovable in her."

Laura Gardner was born and bred in New York City, of rich, indulgent parents. Her mother, however, being in very poor health, was advised by her physician to take a trip across the ocean. It was then that Laura was sent to her Uncle James' - Milly's father.

Laura treated all the girls in Cold Spring with cool contempt, and had a peculiar way of reminding people that she "had moved in the best New York society.

Jane Bolter, Milly's friend, was not a beautiful girl. She had short, curly The spot where Marquette was buried golden hair, reaching to her shoulders, is still pointed out, and it is within and wore old style clothes, but her cheerful countenance and frank grey eyes inspired one with a feeling of



They Taunted Mr. Adams Until He Became a Catholic.

Invitations were issued by the mem-bers of the reading circle, " Papils of bers of the reading circle, "Fapils of the Holy See," for a lecture by Mr. Henry Austin Adams last week at No. 456 West Fifty-first street. His sub-ject was "Cardinal Newman," and Father Mooney introduced him with a few congratulatory remarks to the reading circle upon the "rare literary treat " they were about to enjoy.

Mr. Adams began by saying that "The consideration of the life and character of Cardinal Newman has been for all English people and will be throughout all time one of the sweetest. deepest and most eventful of things.

"After having deserted the Church of England and bringing down upon his head the vituperation of the British he died fifty years later, and not a voice could be raised against him."

Mr. Adams spoke also of a youthful picture of the Cardinal which he posesses, the eves of which, he claims, have influenced his life, and until he became a Catholic looked tauntingly at him, "but now the taunt is gone from tions always outweigh consideration the eyes," he said." "The Church of England," he said,

further, "is rapidly approaching Cath-olicism. Nothing can stop it, nothing olicism. Nothing can stop it, nothing can retard it now. The English nation is being brought back into the Catholic Church. They should accept it and act on it, no matter who tells it and act on it, no matter who tells wide expansion." PROTECTION from the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by hand or a look from her bright eyes our King upon His throne once more."

watery blood or shattered nerves which will not speedily yield to this treat ment, and in innumerable cases pati ents have been restored to health and strength after physicians had pro nounced the dreaded word "incurable." Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by address ing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co

Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Refuse imitations and do not be persuaded to try something else.



The need of moral training for the formation of good citizens, is every day standing out in bolder light, illus trated by the misdeeds of educated but immoral men. The Rev. Doctor Lyman Abbott, of Plymouth Church, in Brooklyn, writes on the subject in the current number of the *Century* : "Educate a man," he says, "without training his conscience, and you may educate only a forger : teach him chemistry without developing in him humanity, and you may make only a dynamiter." For its own sake, he thinks, the State ought to persist in exacting that all children should be instructed in morality. "For," says he, "the men who are to determine what are the rights and duties of the State in dealing with other States, what are the rights and duties of the individual citizens in dealing with one another, what is the nature, penalty and cure of crime, and what is the moral quality of the corporate and co operative acts of the community, are to determine moral questions, and mus be educated to perceive moral distinc of mere expediency or apparent self-interest." The Catholic Church has been saying this time out of mind, and the majority have closed their ears to

'The religion of Christ is for mankind the greatest of all phenomena, the greatest of all facts. It is the dominant religion of the inhabitants of this planet in at least two important respects. It commands the largest number of professing adherents. If we estimate the population of the globe at ,400 millions (and some would state a higher figure), between 400 and 500 millions of these, or one third of the whole, are professing Christians ; and at every point of the circuit the ques tion is not one of losing ground, but of gaining it. The fallacy which accepted the vast population of China as Buddhists in the mass has been exploded, and it is plain that no other religion approaches the numerical strength of Christianity ; doubtful, indeed, whether there be any that reaches one-half of it. The second of the par-ticulars now under view is, perhaps, even more important. Christianity is the religion in the command of whose professors is lodged a proportion of power far exceeding its superiority of numbers, and this power is both moral and material. In the area of controversy it can hardly be said to have a serious antagonist. Force, secular or physical, is accumulated in the hands of Christians in a proportion absolutely overwhelming ; and the accumulation of influence is not less remarkable than that of force. This is not surprising. or all the elements of influence have their home within the Christian pre cinct. The art, the literature, the systematized industry, invention and com-

merce-in one word, the power of the world-are almost wholly Christian. In Christendom alone there seems to

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterm-inator will convince you that it has no equal as a medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

does not please you. Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your threat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive stgrave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. The Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and un-surpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

colds, bronchitis, etc., etc. *Tell the Deaf.*-Mr. J. F. Kellock, Drug-gist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, wrote to Irreland telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence 1 received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

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