

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER,
if you are a weak
or ailing woman:
—that there's only
one medicine so
sure to help you
that it can be guar-
anteed. It's Dr.
Pierce's Favorite
Prescription. In
building up over-
worked, feeble,
or delicate women,
in any "female
complaint" or
weakness, if it ever fails to benefit
or cure, you have your money back. It's
an invigorating, restorative tonic,
soothing and strengthening nerve,
and a safe and certain remedy for woman's
ills and ailments. It regulates and pro-
motes all the proper functions, improves
digestion, enriches the blood, dispels
aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep,
and restores health and strength.
Nothing else can be so cheap. With
this you pay only for the good you get.

—THE—
RECOGNISED STANDARD BRANDS

"Mungo"
"Kicker"
"Cable."

Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brands in the market. Fully reliable, as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually and the increasing demand for them, notwithstanding an increased competition of over One Hundred and Twenty-five Factories. This fact speaks volumes. We are not cheap Cigar manufacturers.

S. DAVIS AND SONS,
Montreal,
Largest and Highest Grade Cigar Manufacturers in Canada.

HAVE YOU TRIED
THE
"Cable Extra"
CIGAR?

ALWAYS READY WITHOUT HEATING
Liquid
Chase's
Glue

ART
GLASS
We have a special art-
ist, late of London, Eng.,
and New York, to make
designs for Stained and
Leaded Glass for
Churches, Halls,
Private Houses,
Etc., and will be pleased
to quote prices and submit
designs.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.
Established 1842.
Glass Painters and Stainers.

ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER
NO MORE GRAY HAIR.

Why allow your
gray hair to make
you look prema-
turally old, when
by a judicious use
of ROBSON'S
RESTORER you
may easily re-
store the primitive
color of your hair
and banish
untimely signs of
old age?
Not only does
ROBSON'S RES-
TORER restore
the original color
of the hair, but it
further possesses
the invaluable prop-
erty of softening it,
giving it an in-
comparable luxu-
riance, promoting its
growth, at the
same time pre-
venting its fall-
ing out and pre-
serving its vita-
lity, qualities
which are not to
be found in ordinary hair
preparations.

The most flattering testimonials from SYR-
IAT, PHYSICIANS and many other eminent
citizens testify to the marvellous efficacy
of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.
L. ROBITAILLE, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor
JOLIETTE, P. Q., Canada.

A POEM BY FATHER RYAN.
Hitherto Unpublished and Dedicated to
Friends While Their Guest.

The following graceful poem hitherto unpublished, by Father Ryan, was written in about the year 1876, while staying with some friends on their beautiful plantation in Mississippi. Always at home in the haunts of nature, with a heart and mind attuned to all that was lovely and loveable in human life, the changeful charm of the vernal season in that rural retreat, and the quiet happiness of the household where he was an honored guest, awoke within him sentiments which found fitting expressions in song. Admirers of Father Ryan's writings will be interested in this poem of occasion from the pen of the beloved poet, priest and patriot:

To Mr. and Mrs. A. M. T.
Just when the gentle hand of spring
Came fringing the trees with bud and leaf,
And when the blades the thorns were bring-
ing
Verdure and glad promise of golden sheaf;
Just when the birds began to sing
Joy hymns after their winter's grief,
I wandered weary to a place,
Tired of toil, I sought for rest,
Where nature wore her mildest grace—
I went where I was more than guest.
Strange, tall trees rose as if they faint
Would wear as crowns the clouds of skies;
The sad winds swept with low refrain
Through branches breathing softest sighs;
And over the field and down the lane
Sweet flowers, the dreams of Paradise,
Blossomed up into this world of pain.
Where all that's fairest sooner dies;
And 'neath the trees a little stream
Went winding slowly round and round,
Just like a poet's mystic dream,
With here a silence, there a sound.
The lovely ground beneath the sheen
Of March day suns, now dim, now bright,
Now generous of golden green;
In fanning or in fading light;
And here and there throughout the scene
The timid wild flowers met the sight;
While over all the sun and shade
Swept like a strangely woven veil,
Folding the flowers that else might fade,
Guarding young rosebuds from the gale.
And blossoms of most varied hue
Beckoned the forest everywhere,
While valleys wore the robes of blue
Bright woven by the violet's fair.
And there was gladness all around:
It was a place so fair to see,
And yet so simple,—there I found
How sweet a quiet home may be.
Four children—two and three all the day
They hung their laughter at the place;
Bright as the flowers in happy May,
The children about me sweetly grace
Around this quiet home, and they
To father and to mother brought
The smiles of parents ever sought;
It was a happy, happy spot,
Too dear to be for ever forgot.
Farewell, sweet place! I came as guest;
From toil, in thee I found relief,
I found in thee a home and rest—
But ah! the days are far too brief.
Farewell! I go, but with me come
Sweet memories of the long "May" that
I'll think of thee as of a home
That stands forever in my past! — A. J. Ryan.

One Would Think They Were Papists!

The old liberty bell was lowered Friday morning from its place in the rotunda of Independence Hall, where it swung on thirteen great iron links. The observations were watched by a miscellaneous crowd of men, women and children. Several little incidents occurred that proved how keen an interest the bell has for the general public.

Charles Redinger, a workman, who was cleaning the dark mass of metal, found lying on the clevis two copper cents. In explanation of their presence, the superintendent of the hall, Edward Rice, said that visitors were accustomed to take a coin whose denomination ranged from dollars to humble cent pieces, and that they touched some part of the relic, falling to the floor they were recovered and treasured as priceless mementoes. Those irreverent creatures, the spiders had spun one or two slender dust-filled webs within the bell, but no vandal dust-brush was permitted to disturb them. Several patriotic spectators removed them with the solicitude of religious devotees, blew the dust tenderly from the meshes and spread them on sheets of paper, which were reverently transferred to note and pocket-books. Others not so fortunate collected the dust which their more fortunate fellows had despised.

An American Catholic on Protestant Critics.

Any one who should advance that only a Methodist, or a Catholic, or a Presbyterian could be a loyal American citizen, or an honest man, would receive only contemptuous laughter for his pains. The virulent agitation against our Catholic schools, strange to say, emanates chiefly from those ministers of other creeds who see clearly enough that we have adopted the only safe method of rearing a generation of believing Christians and who would follow our course if they, or their congregations, had our faith or courage. It needs not to be a Pope or

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczema and other itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the greatest skin cure.

CUTICURA
Soap, an exquisite skin purifier and solvent, greatest of humors removed. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDY is, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cure, Blood Purifier, and Humor Remedial ever known.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS.
With their weary, dull, aching, hollow, agonizing sensation, relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 50 cents.

a prophet to foretell the inevitable result. Fifty years from now, while Catholicity will be blooming and vigorous in these States, the peculiar tenets of the various non-Catholic denominations will be as extinct as the pterodactyl.—Dr. James F. Loughlin, in the May Forum.

IN A LAND OF CATHOLICS.
Some Thoughts on Matters Affecting Our Social Life in the Republic.

Catholic Columbian.
"My foot is on my native heath, and my name is McGregor!"
This grand outburst of Rob Roy's comes naturally to the mind of the Maryland Catholic when he returns to his own State after wandering, more or less, like a stranger, in other parts of the Republic. Here we were first. Here we established an asylum for those persecuted for conscience sake. Here we, earliest of all civil rulers in the history of the world, laid down the principle that no man can be coerced in matters of belief, and that conscience is answerable to Him alone who sees the heart.

Here we look every man in the face. In other States that I could name, the Catholic seems always to say, in his manner at least: "By your leave, sir," to the children of the religious secessionist of the XVI. century.

AT THE LAKE OF THE SACRED HEART.
I was much struck with an instance of this that happened to myself a few years ago in the northern part of our country. A prominent member of the police force of one of the greatest American cities was sojourning for his health in a beautiful village near the classic shore of Champlain, that lake discovered by Catholics and named by the pious leader of its first white visitors, the "Lake of the Sacred Heart."

Staying over night at the place with another priest, himself native to those parts, I thought it but proper to call next morning and see the invalid. We ascended the porch, therefore, and ringing the bell were shown into the parlor, and a messenger went for the captain. The poor man soon came, delighted, no doubt, as sick persons away from home usually are, to be called on by presumed acquaintances, and especially by myself, whom, from the sameness of the name, he perhaps took to be the distinguished rector of St. Bridget's, New York City.

THE EVIL SPIRIT LIES EVEN HERE.

On meeting us, however, when, in order to enjoy the morning sun, we proposed and carried an adjournment to the veranda, this Catholic said: "Let us go around to the other side, gentlemen, they are very bigoted here." And this from a man who had served in one of the most important positions in one of the chief cities of the United States for many years; in a country that was first explored, evangelized and settled by Catholics; a Catholic himself said this to two priests that Church whose sons had discovered America, who had erected the first printing press on this continent, and who founded the earliest universities; and is now, at least one-half city was, and is now, at least one-half Catholic. Or was this man ashamed of the political affiliation of his fellow-Catholics there? Or of the business in which they are chiefly represented? Or of priests in general? Or of us in particular? I know not. I give you the fact. As for us, we at once lost our interest in the visit, feeling that our presence actually made the invalid uncomfortable, and retired to a more congenial atmosphere.

A PRIEST'S SOCIAL LIFE.

This man felt evidently that a priest was of no account in the city where he had passed most of his life and held office. The priest is not consulted on public affairs, he can't get the attention, at least unless he listens to him, (at least unless he listens to his superiors or with his people,) he is not invited to take part in movements for the general good of the community, but is treated as if he were a foreigner, an ignorant emigrant, the superstitious adherent of exploded religious theories, and the blind follower of unprincipled political bosses whose only object was to bleed the public purse.

How different things in Maryland! Here the priest is one of the principal members of society, and the Catholic Church holds the place of honor as being the earliest in the commonwealth, and the one chiefly prominent in educational, charitable and politico-religious movements. This is so true, that on a not remote occasion, two papers one morning contained two letters, one from the Cardinal Archbishop of Baltimore, another from Bishop Keane, addressed to Anthony Comstock, encouraging and blessing him and the Society for the Suppression of Vice, in their laudable work.

Why did that gentleman apply to Maryland for endorsement? Bishop Keane is an Irishman-born, Cardinal Gibbons partly educated in Ireland.

What is the reason that churchmen and our Holy Mother Church seem to have so little influence in public sentiment in other places?

Let others answer. I only note the fact, expressing the wish that things may change in this respect, and the Church take her proper place in all important matters everywhere in the republic.

DR. STAFFORD.
Apropos of this subject, I was very much struck with what took place in Baltimore recently. It was the 29th of March, and passing through the city, I heard that the distinguished young priest, Dr. Stafford, whom Ohio so courteously released to his native State, was about to lecture at the Academy of Music. Going to the hall, I found that the occasion was the Commencement of the College of Law and

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.
Second Sunday after Pentecost, and Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi.

THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.
The month of June has, as you know, my brethren, been set apart by general consent for devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, as that of May has in the same way been devoted to our Blessed Lady; and on next Friday, the day following the octave of Corpus Christi, the Church solemnly celebrates the Feast of the Sacred Heart. This feast, formerly observed only in some places, has for about thirty years been kept everywhere.

As the devotion to the Sacred Heart has of late spread so widely in the Church, and is so plainly pleasing to God and most salutary to us, it is well that we should understand it clearly, that we may enter into it more fully. In the first place, then, we will ask, What is the nature of the worship which we render to the Sacred Heart of Jesus? And, secondly, Why is it specially selected as the object of our devotion?

What, then, is the nature of our worship of the Sacred Heart? It is, of course, the same as that which we pay to our Lord Himself—that is, the worship which is due to Him as God the Son, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity. His human nature, united to the divine nature in one Person, is truly worthy of divine worship and honor. God, having become man, His human heart is the heart of God, and must be adored as such. Let us, then, remember this: the devotion to the Sacred Heart is one that is given to God Himself, just as that which we have for the Blessed Sacrament in which He resides on our altars.

But why do we select the Heart of our Lord, or rather why has He Himself selected it, as a special object of our adoration? I say, Why has He Himself selected it? For this devotion to the Sacred Heart in modern times is due specially to a revelation made by our Lord to the Blessed Margaret Mary, a nun of the Visitation, two centuries ago.

The Word "Catholic."

A writer in the New York Tribune says: It has become quite common among a certain portion of my friends, the Protestants, who with best intent insist upon calling themselves Catholics. If all such would refer to Worcester's definition of the word Catholic that alone should prove the falsity of their claim. Thus they would see that Catholic means not sectarian, not exclusive, liberal, universal, the very opposite to Protestant theories. St. Augustine says: "All the heretics desire to be called Catholics, yet if a stranger asks them which is the church of the Catholics none of them venture to point out their church or house." The Anglicans and Episcopalians add the Apostles' Creed, which says: "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church," and yet if you ask one, Am you a Catholic? he answers, No, I am a Protestant—that is, I am a Catholic, but not a Romanist. The word Roman Catholic merely means that the Holy See, ever the visible centre of Catholic unity, has been always established in Rome. The fact that the Roman Church has successfully claimed, held and vindicated her glorious title of Catholic for nearly 1,900 years is galling to some Protestants who use every effort to usurp it. But it is no use. The Catholic remains forever impregnable. St. Ignatius says: "Where Jesus Christ is, there you will find the Catholic Church." We find the saints and writers of every age have but one meaning in using the words Catholic or Catholic Church. They always mean that a Catholic child claims the whole world as his heritage, and the Church Catholic means that founded by God the Son, over which St. Peter presides in virtue of that which he is given to give us a particular name, which is not so easy as to take it on our own authority.

A Travesty on Religion.

Probably the greatest travesty on religion ever enacted in this country recently took place in New York when Parson C. H. Tyndall introduced a stuffed lion to the congregation of the Broom street Tabernacle. Although the lion was so rudely constructed that but few knew what it was intended to imitate, the congregation would have been satisfied with the Punch and Judy exhibition had the machinery within the great beast accomplished what was expected of it.

At the proper time in the course of his harangue Mr. Tyndall exclaimed: "Listen to the awful voice of the king of beasts." Then he pulled the string, which produced laughter in place of terror. Now, a mock devil is to be constructed for the exclusive use of this modern pulpit banger. It is to be supplied with a fog horn, and it is hoped that if it does not create fear, that it will be, at least, a drawing card for the Tabernacle. It is a disgrace to Christianity, that men calling themselves ministers of the Gospel will resort to tricks that bring religion into ridicule. The ambition of these charlatans is to win notoriety after the example of the dime museum freaks.

The nip of a poisonous snake is but a slight remove from being more dangerous than the poison of Scrofula in the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the vital fluid, expels all poisonous substances, and supplies the elements of life, health, and strength. HEADACHE and CONSTIPATION vanish when Burdock Pills are used. They cure where others fail.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM REVIVED

A Secret Anti-Catholic Society Said to Exist in Many Parts of the West—Mixing in Politics.

New York correspondence, Pittsburgh Dispatch.
Intimations have occasionally been telegraphed East in connection with local elections in some of the Western States of the existence of an anti-Catholic society patterned after the old nothing organization. The society is called the American Protective Association. It is popularly known as the A. P. A., and its tenets and practices are dubbed A. P. Aism.

It has been in existence about four years, and in that time, it is said, has succeeded in defeating Catholic candidates in the municipal elections in several Western cities. The practice has been to affiliate with the Republicans, and various so-called Republican victories in heretofore Democratic strongholds have been due to the introduction of a sectarian element into the contest by the American Protective Association. The society is found in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska.

In Toledo, Columbus and Cincinnati the society has made its presence manifestly felt in local elections and in other ways. Saginaw, Mich., is said to be an A. P. A. hotbed. In Central Illinois, the southern half of Iowa, the northern half of Missouri and the eastern half of Kansas and Nebraska the society is also strong.

The A. P. A., of course, has its organs. There are avowed A. P. A. journals published in St. Louis, Minneapolis and Omaha and two in Michigan, and several other publications sympathize with the purpose of the society. Unlike Know-Nothingism, the association is principally made up of foreigners, not of native Americans. An Episcopal clergyman of Omaha describes the Nebraska branch as being composed chiefly of Englishmen, Canadians, Orangemen, Scandinavians and Germans. Scandinavians and Orangemen are said to form the bulk of the society in other States.

The numerical strength of the A. P. A. is variously estimated. Ex-Congressman Tarsney is quoted as saying that in Saginaw there is not a merchant who has not felt the effects of the boycott which has been conducted in that town during the past year by the A. P. A. The boycotting naturally is not all on one side, as Catholics do not trade with known members of the society. The Republicans made large gains in the recent elections in Saginaw, which is usually Democratic.

A Baptist minister in Cincinnati, who preaches to a crowded church and denounces Romilly Catholicism, is quoted as boasting that there are 60,000 A. P. A.'s in Chicago, 10,000 in Cincinnati, and at least half as many in Columbus. All Catholics who ran for office in Columbus last November were defeated by from 4,000 to 5,000 votes.

A Headless Church.

An incident which has happened in the colony of British Columbia, illustrates very clearly the necessity of having a head for a Church, whether that head be a Pope, king, or parliament. It seems that the rector of an Anglican church in Vancouver had a dispute with his diocesan concerning the abolutions in the administration of the sacrament, and the end of it was that the rector preached a mutinous sermon, likening himself to Witellife and the whole noble army of martyrs, and the bishop replied by withdrawing the rector's license. It seems that the rector has no way of appealing against this decree. Canterbury and the British Parliament and the Law Courts are closed to him, as much as the doors of the Vatican itself. There is not, in fact, a single clergyman of any of these voluntary Anglican churches who may not have the necessity of practice as a bishop whose doctrine and his own, and who may not, sooner or later, turn him out of his living. There is absolutely no security, either in spiritual or temporal matters, and the only thing which prevents the various Anglican bodies from splitting into a hundred fragments is that as a rule the bishops recognize the necessity of allowing their clergy to believe and to do that which seems good in their eyes.—Facts.

Fined for Trading with Catholics.

A priest in Indianapolis, having been asked by a reporter if he were aware of the existence of any members of the A. P. A. in that city, replied in the affirmative, and instanced the case of a person who recently went into the office where the books of the local organization were kept. He found them lying open on the desk, and concluding that he was free to look at them, he glanced at the pages and saw there a most remarkable record. One member had been fined five dollars for purchasing a hat from Michael Ryan, merchant, while another had had been fined a like amount for having a job of plumbing done by Healy & O'Brien of that city. The reason given for imposing the fines was that the dealers were Roman Catholics. And this is America!

Hood's Cures.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people, what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them, conclusively prove the fact—HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA CURES.
HOOD'S PILLS act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion. **Miaard's Liniment is the Best.**
work shows you the condition of these men

Interior Voice

FROM THE BRECHEN OF
For the CATHOLIC B...
The tomb said to the rose
When in thy beauty gl...
And weeps her tears of...
How weavest thou these...
Dost make rich dildens...
To place youth in now ab...
The rose said to the tomb
When in thy depths of g...
Youth and beauty lie...
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The rose said: "Sombra...
I make a sweet perfume...
Of Aurora's trope of li...
The tomb said: "Plaint...
Of the souls that form m...
I make angels bright!"

HUMAN SOCIETY

Victoria Daily Times
There was a very app...
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Archbishop Gross Lect...
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"Human Society," w...
were occupied by some
people, and the body
comfortably filled. O...
with His Grace were I...
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of the officers of the Y. M...
An address was pr...
Grace by Mr. D. M. E...
signed by Rev. J. A. ...
Deasy, F. H. Lang, F...
McBride on behalf of ...
No. 85 Young Men's H...
In reply His Grace ...
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