The fisher lay on his bed of pain In the cabin by the shore "Now raise my head," to his wife he said, Till I look on the sea once more." And he gazed on the restless, surging waves, And his eyes grew large and bright. "Alas!" said he, '' on death's great sea I shall launch ere the close of night."

"Nay, stay your fears," spoke his weeping wife, wife, As she gazed on his face and sighed; "Tis no idle fear; did you never hear That the soul waits the ebbing tide?"

And still he gazed on the restless sea With eyes that were wild and wide: His cold check burned: "See, the waves l Tis the eboing of the tide," And he raised his voice in prayer to God, And to Mary, his Queen, he cried; "Star of the sea! O shine on me As my soul goes out with the tide!"

His eyes grow dim, and his cheek is pale, No more in his manhood's pride O'er the waves be'll sail, for his spirit-skiff No more in his ways be'll sail, for his o'or the ways be'll sail, for his frail

Has gone out on the ebbing tide.

—A. San Jose.

Sacred Heart Review THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CATH-OLIC CHURCH.

BY A PROTESTANT THEOLOGIAN.

CLXXXXV.

We will pursue a little further the falsehoods, exaggerations, and suppressions of truth, found in the letter of "a Protestant" of Sheguiandah.

He says that "the Roman Catholics" devised the Gunpowder Plot, and that in despair of getting another Catholic sovereign on the throne they conspired to blow up King, Lords and Commons, meaning then, we know, to seize the King's young daughter Elizabeth, pro-claim her Queen, and bring her up a claim her Queen, and bring her up a Catholic. The number of Catholics in England, especially in the higher classes, was still so great, that such an elasses, was still so great, that such an enterprise was not so hopelessly desperate as it appears to us now.

I am aware that Dom Gasquet insists that the Plot, at least as we know it,

was an invention of the government. However, as I have read neither Gasquet's essay nor Gardiner's in answer, I assume, what I suppose to be true, that history gives us the facts very

much as they were.

And first, it is a monstrous calumny And first, it is a monstrous calumny to say that "the Roman Catholics" devised the plot. History, beginning with the very King who was to have been destroyed, has always allowed that the mass of the Catholics, and the body of the priesthood, knew nothing about

The second falsehood is, that the conspiracy was conceived in despair of having another Catholic sovereign. The Protestant James was the next heir, and his accession was hailed with natisfaction by all classes. The lawyers alone thought that Arabella Stuart had the better claim, as being English born, but she, too, was a Protestant. The Catholics welcomed James with peculiar warmth, as the son of Mary, whom they had idealized into a martyr of their own religion. They may have had some vague hopes that he, too, would come over, but their minds were chiefly fixed on the expectation that, for his mother's sake, and in view of the promises he had insinuated, he would lighten the severity of the penal laws against them. When they found that although he resisted the Puritans in general he was quite willing to toss the Catholics to them as a sop to Cerberus, a small knot of desperate men lost their sanity altogether, and devised the fearful con-

spiracy.
As Cardinal Bellarmine says, no defence of so terrible an intention must ever be attempted; yet, as oppression maketh wise men mad, so it can not be denied that the steady and bloody op-pression of nigh half a century might very easily make this small company mad, who were very far from being wise. They themselves were the actual crin

"A Protestant" tells us of repeated intrigues of the Papacy against the political and religious freedom of the British people during the Stuart reigns. There were no such intrigues. I have read a number of English histories of the seventeenth century, and none of them speak of any intrigues of the Papacy against England or Scotland. Rome acted strenuously and continuously, directly and indirectly, upon the British government, but for one purpose only, the relief of the Catholics from persecution. This was from persecution. This was a thoroughly legitimate object, and the endeavors of the Popes to secure it, whether by direct negotiations with England, or by persuasions addressed to France or Spain to intercede for the English Catholics, were in no sense in-trigues. (This, of coure, does not apply to the interference of Rome in

Ireland, after 1641.)

There were indeed, a number of intrigues and secret treaties between Charles II. and James II. on the one hand, and, their cousin german Lewis XIV. on the other, having in view the overthrow of the English constitution, and the forcible reimposition of Roman Catholicism upon England Scotland. But with these plottings the Papacy had nothing to do. It was much more afraid of half-separated France than of wholly separated England, besides that the impending subjection of all Europe to French ambition, as afterwards unde Napoleon, would involve the loss of the

civil independence of the Pope. When at last an avowedly Catholic king came on the throne, in the person of James the Second, the Pope energetically counselled him to live in peace with his people, to respect their laws and to commit no outrage against

championship of the European alliance against France, which afterwards fell to his Calvinistic nephew; he would have lived and died an honored king of Eng-land, Scotland and Ireland; and would have transmitted the three country have transmitted the three crowns to a succession of constitutional Catholic sovereigns, who with such example and admonition, would probably have been as careful of the rights of their Protestant subjects as the Catholic sovereigns of Saxony, for two centuries, have been of the rights of their Luth eran realm. There never was a wiser or kinder advice given by a Roman Pope to an English king than that which recklessly threw away.

"A Protestant" mendaciously says
that the Pope ordered his vassal Philip out his Bull of deposition. II. to carry out his Bull of deposition. The Pope did not call Philip his vassal, nor did he command him, though he couraged him, to invade England. As couraged him, to invade England. As Froude shows, Spain refused to put the Armada on the ground of the Bull of Pius. He shows also that Philip kept the peace with Elizabeth as long as it was any way possible, and only advanced his claims as the nearest Catholic heir after the murder of Mary, and after the irrepressible aggressions of the English in Holland and America left him no alternative except open war. War was probably, in that age, inevitable between the two hostile realms and religions, but Spain took it up entirely on her own account. The Pope finally gave not a florin to help the Catholic king. I wonder "a Protestant" does not, like his fellows, tell us of the chains and shackles carried by the Spanish fleet to bind the heretics. being in fact, as Froude laughingly explains, simply means of tightening the crazy hulls of the Armanda. Our writer then goes farther back,

and tells us that Alexander VI., acting and tells us that Alexander VI., acting on like principles with his successors and predecessors, divided America be-tween Castile and Portugal, as having supreme dominion over the kings and peoples of the world. Now Alexander, in one of his Bulls, expressly declares that while he is supreme arbiter between inconsistent claims of Christian princes, he has no dominion over the non-Christian kings and nations. He simply determines what Christian peoples shall traffic with these unbelievers, and what with those. Paul III. excommunicates any one who shall me to attack the sovereignity of the Indian princes. When some under-took to teach that the Pope could give Christian authority over heathen kings, the Inquisition confiscated their books. As the great Dominican Order books. As the great Dominican Order, reinforced by the Jesuits, reminded the faithful, the Pope's authority is limited by the pale of baptism.

This charge, therefore, against the Papacy is even more aggravatedly false

than those that precede Moreover, as the Spectator points out, this indecent Accession Declara-tion is wholly superfluous. As the king is by law Supreme Governor of the Church of England, it is, as Lord Macaulay remarks, no more than reasonable that he should not regard her as an heretical society. For this the Act of Settlement makes amply provision. Parliament can always make inquiry whether the Sovereign is a Protestant, and if it decides that he has become a Catholic or Greek, it has intrinsic authority to declare the Crown to have passed to the next Protestant heir. Therefore the Declaration, besides being vulgarly vituperative, and ineffective (since it can only be exacted once in a reign) is entirely unnecessary. Moreover, if the nation will still have Declaration, that moved by Lord Llandaff, a Catholic peer, is wholl quate, namely, that the king shall profess his sincere attachment to the doc-trine and discipline of the Church of England as by law established. Whe Parliament did not accept this, is law established. Why mystery which I doubt whether Parlia-

ment itself can explain.

The distinguised member of Parliarantic with forty-five years imprisonments, confiscations and executions, they waited eagerly for the relief of a new reign. When they found no help in this, they became morally lunatic.

The distinguised memory of rather ment, Mr. Samuel Smith, is an extreme and combative Protestant, but he is a Christian and a gentleman. Therefore he is for a courteous form of Declaration. However, there are many Protestants. nals, but the ultimate authors of the crime were Elizabeth and James. such letters as this from Sheguiandah wil be very pleasing, but to none else.

CHARLES C. STARBUCK.

Andover, Mass.

Catholics and Heretics. The Bishop of Liverpool has pubished some very pertinent words on the relations between Catholics and their non-Catholic fellow-citizens, ught to have quite as practical an application in this country as they have in England. Writing in a prefatory letter, which he prints in the Report of the Ecclesiastical Education fund, His

Lordship says:
"Whatever allowance you make for the good faith of those outside the Church, that can be no reason for your coming to any truce with heresy itself. Yet business, friendship or the common labors of public life often throw Catholics into the company of non-Catholics; and, sooner or later, divergencies of opinions either about the distinctive doctrines of different denominations, or about the principles of the moral law on which Catholic teaching never wavers, manifest themselves. That very sense of fairness which induces a Catholic to look at matters from the point of view of those who differ from him in questions of every-day life easily leads him to do the same thing when it is a matter of religion. If he does so, then, unless he is on his guard, he may find that the sensitiveness to error which every go Catholic should have, is becoming gradually blunted. Furthermore, he may easily be betrayed, in order to avoid easily be betrayed, in order to avoid giving offence to non-Catholies, into actions that are tantamount to an approval of heresy. A Catholic, then, should school himself into looking at heresy as his Divine Master does. As our Lord looks down upon this earth of ours from the

their religion. Lord Macaulay says that the advice of the Pope's two representatives, the nuncio and the right hand of the Father, His gaze Vicar-Apostolic, was steadily on the side of moderation and equity. Had the stubborn and narrow-minded man been capable of acting according to the wisdom and right-mindedness of Inno cent XI., he would have secured the

FIVE-MINUTES SERMON.

Eighth Sunday After Pentecost

THE WISDOM OF THE WORLD. "And the lord commended the unjust stew-ard foresmuch as he had done wisely: for the children of this world are wiser in their gener-arion than the children of light." (St. Luke xvi. 8.)

The Gospel which you have just heard, my brethren, is somewhat harp to under-stand at first. Here we have an example of the most flagrant kind of dis honest dealing, and of cheating an em-ployer, and yet we read in the words of the text that "the lord commended the unjust steward forasmuch as he had done wisely." Is not this a little strange, and contrary to what we call our modern enlightened notions of right and wrong? Let us examine the case

and wrong? Let us examine the case carefully and see.

And first, we must not make a mistake about the words. We might at first sight easily think that "the lord" means the Lord Jesus Christ; but it really means the lord, the master, the employer of the minst stoward about employer of the unjust steward, about whom Jesus Christ is speaking. That bad, crafty fellow had been cheating his master, and persuading and assisting other people to cheat him also, so as to get them on his side, and have some friends to go to when he should be turned out of his place. And he certurned out of his blade. And he certainly had done his bad work very cleverly; he had laid his plans very well, and had taken a great deal of pains about them. There was not any doubt about that. And the lord, or, as we should say nowadays, his employer, when he found it all out, could not help admiring the shrewdness of the sharp practice on the part of his steward, even though he must condemn its dishonesty. He "commended" him—that is to say, praised him for his worldly wisdom ar cleverness. I fancy he might have said:
"Ah! the sharp, cunning rascal! What
pains he took and how shrewd he was, making friends for himself with money. I wish I had only half as much honest cleverness in managing my honest business. I should be a rich man in no time!"

You see, my brethren, his employer did not praise the steward for his honesty or for his faithfulness, but only for his shrewdness. And then Jesus Christ finishes His parable by saying: "for the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." And is not this true, my brethren? Do you not see and feel every day that the "children of this world" -that is, those who live for this world alone, and place all their happinnss and hope here below—are far wiser in their own way, and among their own sort, than good people are? See how men slave and toil, and cheat and lie and steal and sometimes murder, to get a little money, a little of the riches of this earth. How much trouble do good people take, or how much self-denial do they suffer, to gain the riches of heaven? See how craftily wise the unjust steward was to get friends for himself, to receive him and give him a home when he lost his place. How much wisdom do we show to get for ourselves true friends, and to make sure of a heavenly home when we die?

This is what Jesus Christ means: bad, wicked people put us to shame by the cleverness they show, and the pains they take to win earthly goods, while we do not manifest half the wisdom, or take one-fourth the pains to win a heavenly reward. We could very well take pattern by bad men in this regard. know that heaven is better than earth, and yet how many really strive

"Make unto you friends of the mam-mon of iniquity." Yes, use the riches mon of iniquity." Yes, use the riches
God has given you, be they much or
little, to get true friends with. Give
alms to God's poor; help to pay the
Church debt; have Masses said for the
holy souls in Purgatory; do something
for Catholic schools. Thus you will
gain friends indeed — friends before
God's through richeds to intercade for God's throne-friends to intercede for you in heaven—friends who, when you fail, shall "receive you into everlasting dwellings."

THE M'WILLIAMS SPEC AL.

By Frank H. Spearman.

It belongs to the Stories That Never Were Told, this of the McWilliams Special. But it happened years ago, Special. But it happened years ago, and for that matter McWilliams is dead. It wasn't grief that killed him, either; though at one time his grief came un-commonly near killing us.

t is an odd sort of a yarn, too; be-cause one part of it never got to headquarters, and another part of t never got from head-quarters.

How, for instance, the mysterious car vas ever started from Chicago on such a delirious schedule, how many men in the service know that even yet?

How, for another instance, Sinclair and Francis took the ratty old car reeling into Denver with the glass shriv elled, the paint blistered, the hose burned, and a tire sprung on one of the Five-Nine's drivers—how many head-quarters slaves know that?

Our end of the story never went in at all. Never went in because it was not deemed—well, essential to the retting up of the grown was a story of t getting up of the annual report. could have raised their hair; they could have raised our salaries; but they

didn't; we didn't. In telling this story I would not be misunderstood; ours is not the only line between Chicago and Denver: there are others, I admit it. But there is only one line (all the same) that

TOBACCO AND LIQUOR HABITS

A. McTAGGART, M. D., C. M. 75 Yonge Street, Toronto References as to Dr. McTaggart's profession-standing and personal integrity permitted

by:
Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice.
Hon. G. W. Ross Premier of Ontario.
Rev. John Potts, D. D. Victoria College
Rev. William Caven, D. D., Kno x College,
Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's

College, Toronto.
Right Rev. A Sweatman, Bishop of Toronto
Thos. Coffey, CATHOLIC RECORD, Londou.

Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections; no publicity; no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.

could have taken the McWillian's Special, as we did, out of Chicago at 4 in the evening and put it in Denver long before noon the next day.

A communication came from a great

La Salle street banker to the president of our road. Next, the second vice president heard of it; but in this way "Why have you turned down Peter McWilliams's request for a special to Denver this afternoon?" asked the president.

"He wants too much," came back over the private wire, "We can't do it."

After satisfying himself on this point After satisfying himself on this point the president called up La Salle street, "Our folks say, Mr. McWilliams, we simply can't do it."

"You must do it."

"When will the car be ready?"

" At 3 o'clock." "When must it be in Denver?"
"Ten o'clock to-morrow morning."

The president nearly jumped the

" McWilliams, you're crazy. What on earth do you mean?"
The talk came back so low that the wires hardly caught it. There were occasional outbursts such as, "situation is extremely critical," "grave danger," "acute distress," "must help me out."

out."
But none of this would ever have moved the president had not Peter McWilliams been a bigger man than most corporations; and a personal request from Peter, if he stuck for it, could hardly be refused; and for this he most decidedly stuck. he most decidedly stuck.

he most decidedly stuck.

"I tell you it will turn us upsidedown," stormed the president.

"Do you recollect," asked Peter McWilliams, "when your infernal old pot of a road was busted eight years ago -you were turned inside out then, weren't you? and hung up to dry,

weren't you?' and hang up to dry,
weren't you?'

The president did recollect; he could
not decently help recollecting. And
he recollected how, about that same time, Peter McWilliams had one week taken up for him a matter of two mil-lions floating, with a personal check; and carried it eighteen months without security, when money could not be had in Wall street on government bonds.

Do you—that is, have you heretofore supposed that a railroad belongs to the stockholders? Not so; it belongs to men like Mr. McWilliams, who own it when they need it. At other times they let the stockholders carry it—until they want it again.
"We'll do what we can, Peter," re-

plied the president, desperately amiable. "Good-bye."

I am giving you only an inkling of how it started. Not a word as to how

countless orders were issued, and countless schedules were cancelled. Not a paragraph about numberless trains abandoned in toto, and numberless others pulled and hauled and held and annulled. The McWilliams Special in a twinkle tore a great system into great It set master-mechanics by the ears

and made reckless falsifiers of previous ly conservative trainmen. It made undying enemies of rival superintendents, and incipient paretics of jolly train-dispatchers. It shivered us from end to end and stem to stern, but it covered 1026 miles of the best steel in the world in rather better than twenty hours and a blaze of glory.
"My word is out," said the president

in his message to all superintendents, thirty minutes later. "You will get your division schedule in a few moments. Send no reasons for inability to make it : simply deliver the goods. your time-report, which comes by Ry. M. S., I want the names and records of where the names and records are every member of every train-crew and every engine-crew that haul the McWilliams car." Then followed particular injunctions of secrecy; above all, the

numerical newspapers must not get it.

But where newspapers are, secrecy can only be hoped for—never attained. In spite of the most elaborate precauin spite of the most elaborate precau-tions to preserve Peter McWilliams's secret—would you believe it?—the evening papers had half a column— practically the whole thing. Of course they had to guess at some of it, but for a newspaper-story it was pretty correct, just the same. They had, to a minute, the time of the start from Chicago, and hinted broadly that the schedule was a hair-raiser; something to make previous very fast records previous very slow re cords. And—here in a scoop was the secret—the train was to convey a prominent Chicago capitalist to the bed-side of his dying son, Philip McWil-liams, in Denver. Further, that hourly bulletins were being wired to the distressed father, and that every effort of science would be put forth to keep the unhappy boy alive until his father could reach Denver on the Special. Lastly, it was hoped by all the evening papers (to fill out the half first column care) that sunrise would see the anxious parent well on towards the gateway of the Rockies. Of course the morning papers from

the Atlantic to the Pacific had the story repeated—scare-headed, in fact and the public were laughing at our people's dogged refusal to confirm the report or to be interviewed at all on the subject. The papers had the story, anyway. What did they care for our efforts to screen a private distress which insisted on so paralyzing a time-card for 1026 miles?

When our own West End of the schedule, came over the wires there was a universal, a vociferous, kick. Dispatchers, superintendent of motive-power,

The Penalty of a Fast Life

Is paid for by an irritable, condition of body
and mind, by exhausted energy, poor digestion,
unstruot nerves and broken sleep. If you
must and will live the killing pace, better keep
in mind the sustaining powers of Ferrozone, a
wonderful benefit and reconstructor. Ferrozone is a blood maker, a nerve sur-ngthener, a
heart and ban invisorator. It creates appetite, insurer arriced digestion and undisturbed
sleep, restores the vitaility and strength lost by
excessive living very quickly. Ferrozone will
do you inestimable good, try it. Price 50c, per
box or six boxes for \$2.50, at Druggists, or Polson Co., Kingston, Ont.

DR. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache. The Penalty of a Fast Life

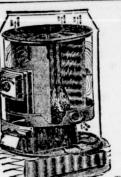
bon Co., Kingston, Ont.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE HEADACHE.
BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.—The billous man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.



Awarded Gold Medal at Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N.Y.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST OF BEVERAGES



In Church and at Home

> Comfort is Essential

Kelsey Warm-air Generator

ASSURES YOU COMFORT. IT SUPPLIES LARGE VOLUMES OF RICH, PURE, MILD AIR,

CONSUMES ONE-HALF LESS FUEL

has two-thirds more radiating surface, and, being extra heavy, is more durable than other heaters. Write us for 1902 Booklet and read the opinions from satisfied people.

The James Smart Mfg. Co., Limited WINNIPEG, MANITOBA. BROCKVILLE, ONTARIO

Gold Debentures!



North American Life 20 - Year Debentures may be purchased by either fifteen or twenty annual instalments. Should the purchaser die in that time, NO FURTHER PAYMENTS WOULD BE RE-QUIRED. The Debenture would then immediately revert to his beneficiary, bearing interest at 5 per cent. for 20 years, when it would be payable in GOLD.

The large assets of the Company offer unquestionable security for its Bond and Policy-holders, and the substantial Net Surplus affords good reason to expect excellent results under its policies.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

L. GOLDMAN,

JOHN L. BLAIKIE.

WM McCARF. Managing Director

For Torpid Liver, Flatulence Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache, TAKE

BRISTOL'S Pills Safe, Mild, Quick-acting, Painless, do not weaken, and always give satisfaction.

A most reliable Household Medicine, can be taken at any season, by Adults of Children. All druggists sell "BRISTOL'S."

train-master, everybody, protested. We were given about seven hours to cover 400 miles—the fastest percentage,

by-the-way, on the whole run.
"This may be grief for young Mc-Williams, and for his dad," grumbled the chief dispatcher that evening as he cribbed the press dispatchers going over the wires about the Special, "but the

grief is not theirs alone."

Then he made a protest to Chicago What the answer was none but himself ever knew. It came personal, and he took it personally; but the manner in which he went to work clearing track and making a card for the McWilliams Continued on Seventh Page.

The Surest Remedy is Allen's **Lung Balsam**

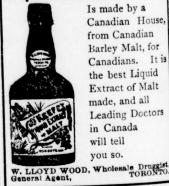
It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROU-BLES. Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c

Small or Trial Size 25c.
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCE

QUARABTEED PURG.

O'KEEFE'S Liquid Extract of Malt



Is made by a Canadian House

from Canadian Barley Malt, for Canadians. It is the best Liquid Extract of Malt made, and all Leading Doctors in Canada will tell you so.

Retablished 1859.

The LONDON MUTUAL Fire Insurance Co. of Canada Head Office, LONDON, ONT

Authorized Capital, \$50,000,000
Subscribed Capital, \$50,000,000
Subscribed Capital, \$0,000,000
HON, JNO. DRYDEN, GEORGE GILLIES,
President, H. WADDINGTON,
WADDINGTON,
SUPPLY, JAS. GRANT, D. WEISHILLER,
Supply, Treas.

Ver 28,260,600 paid in losses. Lowest
rates. Losses promptly settled.

OITY AGENT:

A. W. BURWELL - 476 Bichmond Brest.

would get awa Meantime G

a silk handke while Neighbo tions. As he into the cab t world like a

THE McWILLIAM Continued from S

JULY 5, 1902.

Special showed better

train itself ever atte icked no more. After all the row, it s but they never got Chicago till 4 o'clock McWilliams Special li system, it was like drop lion into a bunch of st Freights and extras, trains even were used tracked; but when i out the Flyers and (I White Mail, and the

the oil began to sizzle boxes. The freight b senger traffic—the ma whole railway system knocked by the Mc into a cocked hat. From the minute it Avenue it was the only Divisional headquart shanties alike were b

on the West End w prepare, and at 5 o'c ing every man in the ment was on edge. a.m. the McWilliams nose into our divisip illed off No. 1 with t ing her dizzy for M the McWilliams had one minutes on the Chicago, and Lincol hands with a son You fellows—are you on the West End?"

we were. Sitting in the disp tagged her down the Harvard, Oxford, Za and a thousand peop station waited for Foley's muddy cap t Blackwood stain the valley map tion switches, tear the yards, and slide ing up under our no cab, and look at no We made it 5.59 a

The miles, 136; the schedule was beate the 136 miles the fa 1026. Everybody in Foley; he asked for nd not getting on s own piece. While Foley melt

Sinclair stepped outent's office—he was silk shirt, with a streaming over his fishake hands with 1 got the 466 out of t acked down with But nobody paid all this. The mob which, with an ore stituted the McWi Now what does iams's money want

an old photograph-asked Andy Cam least bit huffed bemarked up for the better take him in Sinkers," suggeste counter boy. "Y

too badly. What Denver, Neighbor to the superintend "Is the boy ho holding out; its w "Aren't you go and crews at Ario

"Not to-day," a Just then Sinke for & Mr body, hoping to capitalist, made over the train ch to the platform door. He pound and believed tha in it. But he m

made on the slee

"Hasn't the m ut tackling you Felix Kennedy. couraged Sinkers sneaked away. At that momen the run. He wa and, as usual, ju

gage-car to tend The barricade mounted them gency pound door. Imagine door was gently man, who opene rifle as big as editorial nose,
"My grief, tested the inte voice, "don't you up. Our c

"Get out !" Why, man, subscription; I gun; and in a fo commandments was worth goin the coldest d plains, boys,'
"Talk about y
the boy does' acts to me as