say.

could not suppress her laughter. The "grand homme bleu," was so manifestly

one of the Penmore fishermen, whose

proportions, increased by his life-belt

and other accoutrements, might well

which she promised to deliver faith-

fully to "Monsieur Jules" on the part

of the ladies he had so gallantly res

cued, Mary took leave, a little op pressed, and even a little saddened by

ner visit, though why she could hardly

what Geoffrey had felt before her, that

new acquaintances and interests would

inevitably alter in some degree the

mutual relations between Merylin and

Laventor. Hitherto she had been

Aurelia's only friend, and Geoffrey had

new elements had been thrown into

ife at the castle ; and while poor Mary

ried to rejoice at the thought that or

Aurelia's life some gleams of sunshine

were beginning to fall, she could not

but give a sigh as she thought of the

With something of this weight on her

spirits she sought her brother's room

and proceeded to give him a report of

both of them, I suppose," she said :
but somehow the whole house seemed

"Yes, I know," said Geoffrey, "I

was there yesterday. Plenty of French dummery. Now, look here, Mary,

dummers. Now, look here, Mary, because I've been thinking it over

ery seriously, and I have something

o say. You know it can't be helped

seen it ever since Julian first came here. One feels it a bit, you know,

and all that; but it can't be helped,

and we ought not to wish it other

"Wish what, you dearest and best of Geffs?" asked Mary; "I don't think I am wishing anything."

"Yes, you are, Mary, or, rather

you are regretting something which

must not be regretted. I was foo

enough a month or two ago to do the

ame: it was that night when you told

me I was in the dumps; and you were

right, for I was. I felt as though

Julian were taking the wind out of my

sails, just as you are feeling now about these Frenchified people: Now, Mary,

now mind me, I've gone through it,

to speak, and come out on the othe side. Don't you concern yoursel

about it. I love Sir Michael and hi

laughter, and I've done my best to

as they want a friend; and you, too

tick to Aurelia and be what you eve

prised if they find in others what the

annot find in us. You know the ol

proverb, 'Sparrows must not mate with

and to make a match of it, if they like

what have Geoffrey and Mary Hough

ton to say nay to, if they do? Believe

Pendragons, the Julians and

Leave the Wyverns and the

have been to her.

But don't be sur

erve them, and I'll do it still so long

and we ought not to wish it.

her visit, and her impressions of th

old days when they had been all

"Very distinguished,

been Sir Michael's only adviser.

in all to one another.

two strangers.

n a flutter."

here.

In point of fact, she was feeling

So, after courte-



Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease because it is liable to result in loss of hearing or smell, or develop into consumption. Read the following:

"My wife has been a sufferer from catarrh for the past four years and the disease had gone so far that her eyesight was affected so that for nearly a year she was unable to read for more than five minutes at a time. She suffered severe pains in the head and at times was almost distracted. About Christmas, she commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and since that time has steadily improved. She has taken six bottles of Hood's Saroure. I cannot speak too highly of Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

it." W. H. FURSIER, Newmarket, Ontario.

Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipa-

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE,

BERLIN, ONT.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses, and Shorthand and Typewriting. For further particulars apply to REV. THEO. SPETZ, President.

THE PINES URSULINE ACADEMY CHATHAM, ONT.

branch suitable for young ladies.
Superior advantages afforded for the cultivation of MUSIC, PAINTING, BRAW.
ING, and the CERAMIC ARTS.
SPECIAL COURSE for pupils preparing for
Matriculation, Commercial Diplomas, Sten-

A SSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICE Out.—The studies embrace the Classica and Commercial courses. Terms, including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per annum. For fail particulars apply to Ray. D. Cusatase C. S. B.



JAMES WILSON & Co. 393 Richmond St., London. 'Phone 650.





Hobbs Mfg. Co.

London, Ont.

FOR CHURCHES. Best Qualities Only.

McCAUSLAND & SON 76 King Street West, TORONTO.

DR. WOODRUFF, NO. 185 QUEEN'S AVE

L OVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC.)

URIEL: Or, the Chapel of the Holy Angels.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE AUSTRALIAN DUKE; OR, THE NEW UTOPIA," ETC.

> CHAPTER XI. ST. URIEL.

Julian was brought home to Laven tor in a state of such extreme exhaustion that Geoffrey felt serious alarm as to his condition. He feared at first that his friend must have sustained some fatal injury; but though this happily proved not to be the case, the next day found him so little advanced towards recovery that, greatly to his own disgust, a messenger was dispatched to Chelston to summon a doc-

The doctor came and had the air of being puzzled. bones broken," he said, "no internal injury that I can discover ; fatigue, no doubt, and exhaustion; but you tell me Mr. Wyvern is used to this sort of exertion? otherwise I should be disposed to say his nervous system has sustained a shock, and that all that he wants is absolute quiet."
"Very mysterious," said Geoffrey

to the questions with which his mother and sister overwhelmed him, "of course, Julian is as sensitive as a what d'ye call it : and I have seen him shake and tremble before now when anything, as you may say, touched him on the nerve. But not in danger, and still less this sort of danger, which he is used to, and I be lieves delight in. I have heard him say more than once that the thrill of which some men feel in a cavalry charge he has felt when battling with a tempest."
"Yes," said Mary, "but what comes

after those thrills? Ecstasies are rather prostrating sort of things,

And it really seemed as though Julian had such an ecstasy; for though after a day or two he was able to re appear in the family circle, he was still silent and abstracted. The use he made of his restored strength such as it was, was to insist on making the journey to Penmore that he migh see and reward the brave crew of the "Speranza." "Would he not wait a day or two?" Geoffrey urged, with every show of prudence; "or could he not communicate by letter?" "No, not an hour," was Julian's abrupt reply; "besides, I nave only shrug his ness." Geoffrey could only shrug his friend shoulders, and explain his friend's peculiarity by reminding himself that ne was a genius, and that the orbits of such rare luminaries are not to be cal

The same day brought them the pleasure of a call from Rodolph Beres ord, who, as a matter of course, had heard "all about everything," and was already well informed as to every circomstance in the late events, including many which had not yet reached the less curious ears of the Laventon

'So the Wyvern romance has ended What wonderful people you are who ve under the shadow of the Merylin owers. I never come this way without expecting to meet a giant or a

ery dragon."
"I do hope now," said Mary, "that the Chelston people will see the necessity of a proper life-boat. But for the coming of the 'Speranza' neither Mr. Wyvern nor the eighteen persons saved with him would ever have been

seen again.' Eighteen, were there?" said Rodolph, carelessly. "And twenty-eight, I believe, drowned? Yes, I daresay something will be done now. know it was Sydney Smith who ing of the wreck was so said we should never get Smithfield market set to rights till there had been an alderman or two stossed by an in-

"We shall not wait for the tender mercies of your friends at Chelston,'



A KNIFE

The Triumph of Conservative Surgery

RUPTURE without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death, TUMORS, ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and the trust of the control of the

STONE STRICTURE

MOTHERS.

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs

said Geoffrey, rather gruffly. "I have seen Miss Pendragon this morning, and she intends supplying Tremadoc as it were, out of the waves, and had with a proper boat at her own ex she knew no more till she woke to con-sciousness lying on her bed in the tapestried chamber of the castle. Mary pense.

"Bravo, Aurelia!" said Rodolph in a tone of patronizing eulogium; "the little lady is open handed with her money-perhaps just a trifle lavish Fifty guineas to the life-boat men. you know, was coming it rather strong And now a new life-boat! The ar cestral acres won't bear many such appear gigantic at such a moment in poor Imogen's eyes. So, after courte-sies exchanged, and pressing messages But I'm told there was romance going on; and heroines course don't stick at a trifle, when the hero is in danger of being swallowed up alive." Geoffrey felt in a rage but did not just then know how to express it.

"What romance are you speaking of?" said Gertrude. awful night, and I believe Mr. Wyvern really did distinguish himself. But was there anything more?"

"Only," said Rodolph, "if what I hear is true, that the hero of chivalr, flew to the rescue of one fair lady while another was making wild offer to the fishermen of Tremadoc to induce them to save him from destruction. would make a first-rate tale in three volumes, and end, I suppose, as all tales do end, in a marriage.

Geoffrey's state of helpless rage cor

He happened to know that in tinued. the dreadful moments he had passe by Aurelia's side, she had promised make this offering of the new life-boar out of her own private means, Julian's life were preserved. Aurelia herself had given him this confidence and he gathered from it that her own interest in his friend Wyvern was of a warmer character than that of ordin ary acquaintanceship. But he would sooner have made his general confes sion at the market cross of Chelston ears of Rodolph Beresford.

"Well, but suppose," continued Roldoph, "just suppose that the gallant knight should lose his heart to the wrong lady? If Julian the Brave should happen to be won by the super ior charms of the Fair Imogen!

"Of whom are you talking?" asked Gertrude. "Of the Fair Imogen, of course,

said Rodolph, "Don't you know, have you not heard, that the lady he rescued turns out to be Mdlle. Imogen De St Brieuc, or some such intensely Breton name, that she and her mother, the Countess De St. Brieuc, are guests a the castle, and I believe have dis covered that they are thirty second cousins to the Pendragons? The Fai Imogen is reported to be fabulously rich, and amazingly beautiful, only instead of being "Fair" she is dark and has jet black eyes and raver ocks. I thought you would certainly nave seen her.

No; they had not seen her. The simple fact was that both they and Aurelia had been too much taken up since the shipwreck with the task of nursing their respective invalids to do more than send messages of inquiry to one another. That the unknown lady and her daughter were still guests at the castle had indeed reached the ears of the Laventor party, but they had heard nothing as to their name or nationality.

A thought flashed through Geoffrey's brain, which the next moment he reected as preposterous, and then again t returned with redoubled earnest Could there really be a grain of oundation in Rodolph's surmises Was it possible that Julian's highly wrought and over sensitive imagination had fairly carried him away into the land of romance, and that his unaccountable abstraction since the evennected with his romantic deliverance of Imogen De St. Brieuc from a watery grave! He prudently, however, gave no answer to this fancy, even to Mary; and the latter, on the departure Rodolph, bethought her that it was high time for her to make her own inquiries how matters were faring with all at Merylin. So to Merylin she took her way, where she received a hearty welcome from Aurelia, on whose countenance she discerned an unusual animation. It had been a new interest to the motherless and lonely girl to find herself the hostess of two guests, who had been thrown on her hospital ity under such romantic circumstances and Mary soon discovered that Madame de St. Brieuc and her daughter were the chief objects of consideration at that moment to the whole household at Merylin. When she herself was introduced into the apartment which Imogen still occupied as only partially onvalescent, she was forced to own that Rodolph's praise of her beauty was not exaggerated, nor was it very sur prising that Aurelia should appear considerably taken up with the interesting stranger. Mary apologized for her own and her mother's delay in coming to inquire after them, by ex plaining that they also had had their anxieties regarding the hero of the adventure, "Ce Monsieur Jules," to adventure. to whom the Countess was most anxious to make her acknowledgments; whilst Imogen could not say enough of his self-devotion in saving her mother. and remaining to protect her on the

But how did it really happen? asked Mary; "Monsieur Jules, as you call him, has told us nothing whatever about it, and I can get little out of my brother except that there was a tre-mendous flash of lightning, and that then everything came right.

Imogen covered her eyes with her hand at the mention of the lightning. She could scarcely say what had happened: except, indeed, that there had been a fearful flash; that it had seemed to light up a face and a gigantic form, and that "un grand homme thing on which his heart was most set

bleu, grand, mais mon Dieu, grand in this world was to see these two come les tours de St. Denis," had risen, beings, so dear to him, each in their beings, so dear to him, each in their own way, and so far above him in every respect, happily united. seized her in his arms, and after that It was late before Julian returned

from Penmore, and looked weary and disappointed.

"Julian, old fellow, what's wrong?" said Geoffrey, and they sat together

steadily, and then he said: the truth, Geoffrey, do you think me a

know I think you just about the cleverest fellow going.

of knocking about the country when old Barker wanted you to keep quiet. You know you had an awfully near go of it the other evening, and it has told

Julian: "but if I were sure you would not chaff me, I would tell you what has Julian ; shaken me to my centre."
"No," said Geogrey, "I leave chaff

to Rodolph; it's not my way. Tell me what is on your mind, Julian—it will be better, believe me."

"Well, then, listen," said Julian, and think what you will, provided you believe that what I am going to tell you is the plain, simple truth. about seven of the people safe down and among them was an oldish lady men to take her mother first, and be much on the spur of the moment; other trial. And so it proved. Imogens, to understand one another was no human face I gazed on. me, Mary, they are eagles and we are the sparrows; and I'm glad of it," he continued, taking the poker in both

hands, and administering some energetic blows to the coals; "I'm heartily glad of it. Mary sighed. "You are right, Geff'; you always are," she said, "yet

one hates changes."
"Stuff and nonsense!" replied Geoffrey. "I beg your pardon, my dear, I don't mean to be rude, but if you hate changes you must belong to some other world than ours. You were a child once, and now you're a woman and it's winter now, and by and by it will be summer-everyting is change, and we must just make the best of it.

"What a wise old Geff you are growing!" said Mary. "Do you know, I think sometimes that you are changed from what you were. Perhaps it is all this that has done it.

And indeed a great change had been coming over Geoffrey during the months. He had suffered, and he had overcome himself. His struggles with himself had brought both light and strength-light him to comprehend his own heart, and strength to master his own selfishness. Such struggles are the true spiritual education, by which a soul expands and frees itself; and so it had peen in Geoffrey's case. He had suffered much, and the suffering had refined, elevated and ennobled him. Perhaps he had learned some secrets of his inner heart of which he would have been content to have remained in ignorance; and had discovered that his fierce but momentary jealousy of Julian had more connection with the favor with which he could but perceive his friend was regarded by Aurelia than he had chosen to imagine. It was a bitter humiliation to him o become aware that Aurelia Pen dragon was anything more to him that a friend whom he served because he ainly simpleton that he was, should his heart, was a shame only to remem But the fact remained that there it had found its way, and the only remedy with his favorite one, of "fly ing in the face" of his weakness Julian Wyvern was the one man worthy to aspire to such an alliance ; and if his help was needed to smooth the way to such a consummation, why, it should be given. And so Geoffrey had come to persuade himself that the

after the ladies had retired. Julian looked at him for a moment

"What a question, Julian! you

"And not mad or bewitched?" continued Julian, "because I have my own

doubts on the subject."

Geoffrey looked serious. "I say
Julian," he began "This is what come

on you."
"You know nothing about it," said

other evening when our boat reached the wreck the first time, we had got I had observed her on the deck of the vessel, together with another younger than herself, who I presumed was her daughter. The daughter obliged the ore she could follow there was a cry that the rope was parting. You know how it is at such times, one acts pretty felt, happen what might, the poor mother should not see her child drown before her eyes, and before I well knew what I was doing, I caught hold of a rope and swung myself on to the deck beside her. I meant to have deck beside her. I meant to have lifted her down to the others, but it was too late, and in another moment the boat had been carried far out among the breakers. Well now, Geoffrey, I tell you honestly I thought at that moment it was all over with me. I was sure that they would take back those they had saved, and that old ramshackle concern would never stand an know what happened next; how the Speranza' hove in sight, and came to ur rescue. But you do not know all was a hard struggle for her among those terrible breakers, and again and again we thought she would never ccomplish it ; at last we saw her clos below us, and looked, as it were, into the faces of the men, not an oar' length from us; then came that tre ndous sea, and a flash of vivid ightning that seemed to set the ocean n a blaze. And suddenly there seemed to rise out of the waves, and the very midst of that burning light, a gigantic form, and a face-oh, such a face !- aye, you may smile Geoffrey, I knew you would, but it was all light-living light and splen dor : and there streamed out the long golden hair, as of an angel-not th puny womanish things that idiots paint, but a strong, mighty angel. It was only for a moment I saw that face, and then the great towering figure stood beside us. He raised the girl in his arms as if she had been a feather, and

Another moment, and I bebreakers. lieve I should have been swept away, when that great, strong arm was around me, and bore me up. drew me into the boat, and I know no

the shore and you were lifting me, and helping me to stand. "Well?" said Geoffrey, "and what is it you are thinking?"
"I think," said Julian, "that it was the angel Uriel."

but then came a great crash: the last

timbers had parted, and I found my-

self struggling amid the rocks and

Geoffrey looked at him. "My dear fellow," he said, "the thing is clear enough. You have had that angel in enough. your mind for the last two months, to my certain knowledge. How many times have you been painting him, or trying to paint him, and how many times have I heard you making your meditation aloud over your brushes and canvas, 'Light and Strength-The Light of God and the Strength of God,' and so forth. Then comes all the whirl and danger of the shipwreck, and in the blaze of an awful lightning flash you see a huge Cornish fisherman who looks like a giant, as perhaps he was-we're a biggish set of fellows in these parts-and he hoists you out of the waters ; then you lose conscious ness, not unnatural under the circumstances, and when you come to life again you think you have seen an angel."
Famously reasoned, my dear Geof-

frey," said Julian. "I did not know you could put two and two together so But it's no use talking. face was not the face, and that hair was not the hair of a Cornish fisherman. I tell you, it was living, shin-

ing gold."
"H'm," said Geoffrey, somewhat maliciously, "and very probably you've been thinking a good bit about

it," he said. "Don't repeat it, there's No one dared to touch a single object

a good fellow; anyone but yourself would say I was an ass to give it another thought; only mind this, I saw the Light, and I felt the Strength. But there, we'll say no more about it. I'll go up to-morrow and pay my respects to this Lady Imogen, as you call her, and then we'll return to our brushes." He got rejoining the ladies. He got up, and proposed

"All right," thought Geoffrey to himself, "he's not thinking about Imogen, that's one comfort. But, my stars alive! how glad I am of one thing — that I never was born a genius!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK. THE FLINT WORKERS-A FOR-

GOTTEN PEOPLE. Very Rev. Wm. R. Harris, Dean of St. Cath.

arines, in the Buffalo Express, March 2 Jean de Brebouf was the descendant of a noble French family, and aband. oned the honors and pleasures of the world for the hardships and perils of missionary life. He arrived at Que bec in 1625, passed the autumn and winter with a roving band of Montagnais Indians, enduring for five mor the hardships of their wandering life and all the penalties of filth, vermin and smoke, abominations inseparable from a savage camp. In July, 1626, he embarked with a band of swarthy ompanions, who were returning from Quebec to Georgian Bay, after barter ing to advantage canoe loads of furs and peltries. Brebouf was a man of splendid physique, of broad frame and ommanding mien, and endowed with a giant's strength and a tireless endur-ance. Bravery was hereditary in his family, and it is said that he never knew what the sensation of fear was, He was a man of extraordinary piety, kindly sympathies and an asceticist mentioned by St. Paul, is a foolishnes beyond his understanding. He wrote a treatise on the Huron language, which was published in Champlain's edition of 1632, and republished in the 'Transactions of the American Antiquarian Society," as a most precious

Contribution to learning.
His companion, Joseph Marie Chaumonot, or, as he is styled in the archives of his order, Josephus Maria Cal monotius, was his very antithesis. was born on March 9, 1611, and in the fall of 1639 reached the Huron coun He was timid even to fear, his trv. nature was impressionable, and while in his studies he scored some success in iterature, he failed as a theologian. 'Profectus in litteris et theol. parvus' is written after his name in the archves of his order. He was credulous almost to superstition, and shrank from his loathsome surroundings, as from the approach of a dangerous reptile et under the mysterious influence Divine Grace, and by an indomitable and unsuspected force of will he conquered human infirmity, and became ne of the most conspicuous figures and admirable characters of the early Church of Canada. He had a prodigous memory and thoroughly mastered every dialetical and idiomatic alteration of the Huron language and its linguistic affinities. He drew up a grammar and dictionary which continued for years to be an authority, not only for the Huron language, but for all the kindred Iroquois tongues. His grammar was published twenty-five years ago in the "Collections of the Duebec Literary and Historical Society," and is one of the most important of the linguistic treasures which American ethnology owes to the early missionaries. On November 2, 1640, the two priests I presume lowered her into the boat ; left the Huron village of St. Joseph to bear the message of the gospel anew to the great nation of the Attiwandaron. The task they had set themselves was one fraught with serious difficulties, for the path lay through a country reposing in the desolation of solitude, and its end might be a grave. Winding through the primeval forest, the more of what happened till we touched trail crossed streams, through which they waded knee deep. Wind swept and uprooted trees lay everywhere around them, and when night with its eternal silence shrouded the forest they sought a few hours of rest under the shadow of some friendly pine. After a journey of five days the travelers on the 7th of November entered the Neutrals village Kandoucho. To this bourg they gave the name of All Saints, placed the whole country under the protection of the angels, and referred to it afterwards as the Mission of the Holy Angels. To their surprise they learned that an evil reputation had already preceded them, and no hospitable welcome awaited them. The Hurons, fearing their influence would divert the trade and custom of the Neutrals from themselves to the French, resolved that at all hazards this great misfortune must be averted. gers bearing gifts of hatchets and wampum belts went from village to village proclaiming that they were commissioned by their cousins and kinsmen of Huronia to inform the Neutrals that if they allowed the palefaced sorcerers to dwell among them famine and plague would desolate their villages, their women would be struck with sterility and the nation itself fade from off the face of the earth.

Brebouf, who was known by his Indian name of "Echon," was looked upon with horror, as a dangerous sorcerer, whose incantations were dreadful in their effects. A thousand nameless fears took possession of them, they avoided the men of God as they you've been thinking a good of a golden hair of late. And you see it has all got jumbled together like things from their approach as from that of a ravenous beast. Their very footsteps taken the property of in a dream, and this is what comes of it."

Julian smiled. "Well, I've spoken it out now, and I'm all the better for from which they drank were poisoned.

advanced by sor sionaries visited the Niagara I Ferry, and wer village on the Neutral posse population of 1 three years before 25,000 souls i extraordinary bers was occasi but principally had ravaged th winding paths interlaced and again, the Fath town, suffering and bearing a black-robed instruments of fixes, crosses horns and stra complete outfit held in horror pairing of acco the tribe, or of erate prejudice to bid them go path to the Hu second week in began their ho crossed the Nia and, reaching i peared in the their return jo St. William, Here Chaumon of the Neutral added to the H idiomatic word guage. On the 19th of St. Joseph, missions, Bre after an absence reached the vil Wye. Among visited only of called by the F

APRIL 1

belonging to th

they offered we

In fact the spect

ation were ev

presence of thi

hiefs summon

ine the fate

times the Fathe

and three times

greeting. Cha of Father Lal report of their which is to be of the Jesuits, and interesting furnishes all ti on this myste Neutrals were the Huron-Iroq criminal code. ious conception dances and fea on war, their cultivation of t labor between love for gamb trapping and l ilar to those of ons, with whi familiar. The ticular attentie the dead which lodges, till the became insupp moved them to after the flesh piously collecte them in th great commun or tribal bur writes Father serving the bo continually ren at least they carried to an i idea that mad some superhum acting on the i interference wi of a fool woul wrath of his Pretended m every village, the mystic virt abandoned the "On one occas "three preten as one's hand.

tended to ther

we were, and of foolish ant another occasion in, and seating began to exam having taken erty they retire selves as fools went stark nal burnt charcoa head to foot, stional civilized alogy of the Er in "Burke's P warrior impro his descent in naked body. It is hardly to state why th by the French ing to inquire able to hold a

> waged between quois? There aboriginal his cupying midd not sooner or sides with on nations lying if these nations ending strife. tion of this pr found in the flint along the Without flint the Iroquois Hurons, nor t quois; and as the chert beds

afford to make

able wars that