A Double by 7. N. JOYCE Release Release Recret

Upon the summit of a hill, high over a beautiful valley and against a background of vivid green pines, a Gulhie cathedral reared its brown ivide turnets in solitary state. So strongly were the rays of the setting run ascending from below the western edge of a shin-ag lake, directed upon the base of the ghatching cross that, the an ovening benediction, it seemed to haver in mid air over the restless world.

world. In the seemed world.

Obliquely gleaming through the stained glass windows, the soft tints illumined the angels carved over the arch at the entrance until they seemed ready for upward flight on wings of purest gold.

Within the sacred cliffee and the fair an

ron at the character and the respective probability of upward flight on wings of purest gold.

Within the sacred clifice, although many of the faithful kept vigil in adoration of the Blessed Sacrament during the Forty Hours Devotion, a sweet and solemn stillness reigned.

On the lowest step of the sanctuary, with his carnest eyes raised in pleading eloquence to where the exquisitively carved tabernacle with its treasure of divine Love nestled among the flowers and ferns, Willie Carroli knet and prayed as he nover had prayed in his life.

The softly lighted air was shooded with the delicate perfume of flowers. The flames rising out of the hearts of the gold rose petals in the tail can delabrae, quivering and flickering in silent service before the throne of the Most High, shed a sweet radiance over the kneeling form of the boy.

A wonderful love entered and suffused itself within him, taking possession of his immost sout.

Sweet Jeaus, low before Thee, We bend in fear and love in shildcen's voices floating up through the June valled roof, fell upon his ear.

Sweet Jesus, law before nee,
In children's voices floating up through
in children's voices floating up through
in children's voices floating up through
the dim vaniled roof, fell upon his car,
and a new confidence, born of tenderness, vibrated through his frame so
thoroughly that, when half an hour
later he arose from the step, his
young face glowing with hope and
victory, this boy of twelve had offered
himself, his whole lifs, to his dear Mas
ter, the Saviour, whose grace had stirred
the depths of his soul, that his father
might be exonerased from the almost
inevitable fate which awaited him on
the morrow, prison and the stamp of
guilt.

the morrow, prison and the stamp of guilt.

Balow in the valley, from the lacedraped window of a cottage, set somewhat back from the street among avenues of leafless shrubbery, Mrs. Carroll looked out of tearful eyes upon the dimmed beauty of the evening. Chimmering through the depths of the green and brown branches of pine, lights of gold and the palest of blue wock forth from the illumined background, but the twilight, slowly depending, soon left on the landscape only a dense darkness of woods, with here and there a bit of brightness shining for a moment and then fading away, leaving the space it had lighted more gloomy than ever.

"It is like my own life," thought the sadly, "the hope and the sweet nees gone out." The words of the Momorare were upon her lips, but he heart's desolation was plainly depicted apon her white face.

Her attention was suddenly diverted

heart's desolation was plainly depicted apon her white face.
Her attention was suddenly diverted when a fine equipage drawn by a pair of horses with silver trappings on the turness come to a full stop at cognized them as belong Asy, who, on the morpromounce the sentence, ps, to her husband; words all than death to her!

1. twas Mrs. May who stood on treshold.

My dear Mrs. Carroll," said she,

t was arrs. Day who stood on b tareshold.
My dear Mrs. Carroll," said she, I have come to offer you my sympthy, and to help you to dry those tears if I can. Although there is little comfort derived from words when one is unable to remove the root of the evil, still there is consolation in knowing there are hearts grieved for us."
"You are very kind," faltered the of stricken woman, as she motioned sitor to a seat, "to take this sea, considering we are unknown to you."

and the considering we are unknown to you."
"Actionizely," observed the strange late quite your little son on the client with the same tange himsel, the samet sung himsel, the said this, but when the added sit. ly," he is like the only child I ever had," the steady voice quivered for a moment.

Her listener detected this, and a great wave of pity awept through her heart for the lonely mother, whose son she concluded had died.

"However, I was going to say, my kusband returns from the city to morrow and I mean to tell him all the good I know of Mr. Carroll, so I have some to hear it all from you.

The poor woman arose and advanced

come to hear it all from you.

The poor woman arose and advanced to her visitor with outstretched hands, "You have come in answer to my prayers," she exclaimed tearfully. Then lifting her face so that her eye were on a level with those of the Saviour in an engraving of "The Agony in the Garden," she added in grateful tones, "Oh, my God, I thank

as my husband will be. It is not he who decides the -innocence of persons

who decides the—innocence of persons in cases like this. However, I am sure he will speak in his favor."

The afflicted woman sank despairingly upon a couch, and covered her face with her hands. "Then there is no hope left," she sobled. "none whatever, not anything in the world can save him, the evidence is sestrong although he is innocent left." "There, there, my dear, Mr. Carroll, said the other soothingly, "why, you must pray.

"Pray I' repeated she hopelessly. "I have prayed; but what prayses could stand against such proofs, such false proofs; the night watchman, the patrolman, and the roundsman, all of their statements are precisely the same." Then drying her oyes at her visitor's building, she began: "My husband has held the position of cashier in the wholesale department of Rohies solvhing house for four years. While in their employ his salary has been raised frequently, so well have they appreciated his service. He was trustworthy always. I believe they are sincers in their efforts to avert this misfortune from us. And yet not anything that they can do, can swerve the finger of blame from pointing steadily at my husband. The money, five theusand dollars was missing on that morning. My husband alone understood the combination of the safe, and after supper on the previous night, he returned to the office, being somewhat worried about whether he had properly locked the safe. The money was tuere and every thing as usual when he left. He had some conversation with the night watchman on duty there, and which they proved were the same that bound the little bundles of the missing notes A neighbor's child, whose oath would not be accept that some red rubber bands were found in our orchard, and which they proved were the same that bound the little bundles of the missing notes A neighbor's child, whose oath would not be accept that some red rubber bands were found in our orchard, and which they proved were the same that bound the little bundles of the missing notes A neighbor's child, whose oath would not be accep

to pray for your enemies."

Mrs. Carroll looked up wearily.

Mrs. Carroll looked up wearily.

"You cannot understand the depth of my sorrow," she sighed. "My boy's father branded as a thief; besides his ornel suffering and our powerty. O, Mrs. May, I am desolate in my misery, so desolate that you could never know, you who have known no want that wealth could not remove."

The visitor bent her beautiful face with its crown of white waving hair toward the bowed head of the heart-broken wife.

toward the bowed head of the heart-broken wife.

"Listen to me, Mrs. Carrol," said she, in a steady voice, "I tell you I have a grief so much greater than yours that all the wealth of the world could not r.move it." Her large, calm eyes were slowly kindling, and her listener gazed in astonishment.
"The wealth of which you speak has done but little for me. While it surrounds me with luxury, jewels and costly gowns, and serving people who wait upon my lightest word, I warn ostronger shield upon my heart to guard it from the memories and the words that wound, or the sorrow which has filled my life.
"My allent house is lonely and often

filled my life.

"My silent house is lonely and often most unbearable; yet, wherever I go, my empty, aching heart is with me; his vacant chair, his untouched books, his rooms still undisturbed as when he left them, for, dear Mrs Carroll, I stood beside my husband when he sent our only child, my son, an outcast into the world; I stood beside him when he said the words that broke my heart, and I was powerless to countermand them."

heart, and I was powered with mounded love, and her form quivered with emotion, as she continued in a low tremutous tone. "I saw his boyish head bowed low upon his breast when he passed down the staircase, and when he turned his white wan face to me, his mother, the face that war engraved upon my heart, I heard my husband's voice in harsh discordant tones.

Then lifting her face so that her eyes were on a level with those of the Saviour in an engraving of "The Saviour in an engraving of the Saviour in the Garden," she added in grateful tones, "Oh, my God, I thank Thee!"

"Ney, my dear," responded the other quickly rising and gently clasp ing her arm, "I would not encourage you with talse hopes. I am powerless, the save of the sorrowing eyes is ever before me, and my heart is aching from him every moment. While my life is passed in plenty, I know not wince you with talse hopes. I am powerless,

tiches. My son alone, homeless, disinherited among strangers."
It was now Mrs. Oarroll's time to offer consoling words, and while the cadence of their voices rose and foll a sweet peace seemed to descend upon thom, and when Mrs May took her departure they had both resolved to pray for the one who committed the thefit, that his heart might be softened, as well as for the man who had been accused. Mrs. Carroll shuddered as she thought how nearly she had been to cursing him.

Slowly down the cathedral aisle the procession moved in solemn grandour. Beneath the trembling canopy of gem bespangied snowy silk, berdored with bands of heavy gold from which depended waves of glietening fringe, the Bishop bore with stately grace, in the shining monstrance, the Holy Sacrament.

ment.
The soft lights of the tapers shed a radiance upon the assemblage, and waves of incense ascending, flooded the air with fragrance. A tall well-drossed man hurriedly entered the church and seated himself with the

dressed man hurriedly entered the obversed man hurriedly entered the boys in the wing.

His checks were thin and flushed, and oyes had a brightness in them strange to see. A curly-headed youth at his side imparted the whispered information to him that everybody in the oburch knelt in adoration of the Blessed Sacrament and that he should do likewise. As no head was paid to this timely admonition, the little fellow concluded the man was deaf, and gravely ruminated upon the possibility of putting him on his knees by force. Meanwhile, sweet rose-crowned little girls were nearing the ring in advance of the procession, and scattering flowers in His pathway who trod on earth a thorny one; still clouds of meense arose thicker and nearer. Clear and sweet sounded the notes of the little bell carried by Willie Carroll. That bell had a holy mission in the world, and Willie loved to hear its high quivering resonnue. The little children's voices sang out sweetly and plaintively to the one who loved them.

O Lord, I am not worthy,
That Thou shouldst come to me,
But speak those words of comfort
My spirit healed shall be.

My spirit healed shall be.

Suddenly, to the intense astonishment of the boys in the ring, the man who had remained seated until that moment, with an awful sob, prostrated himself in the siele before the king of heaven and earth, and remained in that position until the procession had seemed the altar. TI Brother in charge of the boys sen a message through the ring to the effect that a Memorare was to be said by each of them for the man who seemed to be a pegitent sinner.

Memorare was to be said by each of them for the man who seemed to be a penitent sinner.

In a few moments, the sisles were filling rapidly, and the people were leaving the church. The man had arisen and joined the moving throng. Seized with a suddon weakness, he looked about for a place of resting. He was on the side of the aisle next the wall. There were no pews at his right, but a confessional hung with dark green curtains stood before him. Somebody almost pushed him into it. He isoked behind to see who it was who was elbowing his way so roughly, and only the Brother with a face of humility and meckness, moved slowly ahead of the boys, a faintness again stealing over him, and the boys crowding upon his heels, he stepped into the only refuge and mechanically such on the bench. The slide was drawn beek and a voice st once genile and soothing said: "How long it"

"How long!"

onession?"

"How long!"

It was the good Bishop himself who had responded to the humbler request of the Brother, and who awaited the sinner whom he had promised to send to him in the confessional

Willie Carroll was seated beside the prisoner in the court-room. One hand clasped his father's hand, the other, since the commencement of the trial, was thrust into his cost pooket. He looked often at his mother, always hoping he would not see her crying and wishing she were not so pale. Mrs. May whispered words of encouragement in her ear, but she added: "Try to say 'Thy will be done." The lawyers and the very learned men, whose cloquent pleading proved irresistible and convincing in many famous cases, would scarcely uredit the fact that the calm little boy with the grave, earnest face, was pleading his father's case in a higher court than theirs as he told the beads in his pocket.

At length the trial came to an end,

pockst.
At length the trial came to an end, and the judge addressed the jury. Long and earnestly he adjured them to reflect carefully upon the evidence, to weigh well each trivialpiroumstance, and above all, to be just in their

and above all, "o be just in their decision.

When they had retired a few moments, Willie began the last decade.

The judge moved unessily in his chair. He felt he knew what the verdict would be. There was no other way. He would like to believe the man innocent for his wife's sake, but the law was unflinching, unyielding, and would take its course.

Willie told his father to cheer up, as he had but two more Hail Marys to say.

to say.
The jurymen entered and seated

The word burned like fire in his head. He heard the noise in the court room, his mother's low mean, and felt his father's clasp tighten on his hand.

"Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen,"
He finished with white lips.

A voice arose over the murmuring

A voice arose over the maintaining throng.

"He is not guilty!"

"The man who would not kneel in the church," exclaimed a small boy in the gallery to his companion, "till I made him!"

the gallery to his companion, "till I made him "

A ory from the depths of a mother's sad heart rent the air, and Mrs. May raised her hands in supplication to heaven, and fainted.

The judge's face became livid. Three times he attempted to rise from the chair into which he had sunk, and as often failed.

Willie Carcoll's pleading had won. "From the roof of the garden adjoining." continued the man, "I descended the skylight." A cough, which nearly choked his utterance, seized him, but, resisting it, he added, "the notes I have with me." Then, in loud stentorian tones, the judge exclaimed authoritatively, "I will take charge of the prisoner."

The servants in the spacious household of Judge May moved noiselessly to and fro, and spoke in subdued voices. A hush was over everything. Although it was searcely dask, a soft rose colored light burned dim in the wide hall, and tinted with long sha dows the snow on the lawn. At the top of the staircase the door of a room opened, and Mrs. May pass ed quietly out bearing two lighted candles. A maid conling into view with a tray, started suddenly back, and exclaimed:

"O, Masm—is it?—Is bo?"

"What is the matter, child? Oome up with the toast."

"Nothing has happened, thank God. It is Obristmas eve, and I mean

* * * *

up with the toast."

'Nothing has happened, thank God. It is Olristmas eve, and I mean to leave the candles lighted all night. It is an old oustom. Have you never heard of it?

heard of it?

On an onyx table before a beautiful crib, she deposited one. Then moving to where, at the opposite end of the room, over the mantel, hung a picture of the Holy Mother at the foot of the Oross, she placed the other. Long and appealingly she looked into the face of the sorrowful Mother, until deep selve shouther feature.

"O, bl'ssed Mother, protect him!" she moaned. "Thou who didst wit-ness such a sight, pity my son and me! O, holy Mother give me strength!"

me! O, holy Mother give me strength!"

A step at her side startled her, and she turned to see Willie Carroll.

"Ah, my dear, dear boy," said she, laying her band affectionately on his head. "you have a good mother. Tell her my son is no better. It is God's will —" Then following her own train of thought, she asked dreamly: "What will become of you whea you grow up?"

"A priest, ma'am, if God wills," came the snawer earnessly.
An hour later the muffled bell at the hall door was rung vehemently. The man who responded repeated the order which had been given him, that he was to admit no one.

Notwitustanding this, however,

he was to admit no one.

Notwithstanding this, however, three officers in uniform filed in and instructed the servant that they wished to be conducted to the hidng place of the man who had confessed himself to be guilty of the theft in the courthouse. Further, they informed him that he would save himself trouble by obeying them without delay.

by obeying them without delay.

In a dazed manner, the man pointed up the broad staircase to an entrance on the left. Softly the door opened and the mother stood facing the advancing men. Proud and beautiful she looked, her white hair shining against the purple velvet curtain.

"Madam," exclaimed the leading officer, "we have a warrant for the arrest of Gerald May."

With a slight ware of her hard all.

arrest of Gerald May."
With a slight wave of her hand she
motioned him to follow her within the
room. The men passed through the
entrance into the spacious chamber.
Two tapers were burning on a table
at the bedside. No other lights were

there.
"Now, God forgive me," gasped the foremost officer, dropping on his knees when he caught sight of the form on the bed, for death had just preceded him within that quiet chamber. Gerald May was dead!
The good Bishop returned, having left the grief-stricken father in his room.

room.

The mother, whose white head was bowed with grief a few moments since, now stood on guard by the side of her dead son, with a gleam of proud triumph visible in her moist eyes.

"He has paid his reckoning in a higher court han yours," the Bishop said.

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The Airr Au ***

**Time E-cho presents to its readers the following plain statement of fact, with the simple comment that a medicine that can parform so remarkable a cure is simply invaluable, and it is no wonder that the aggregate of its sales throughout the country tenoremus:

***I. Richard B. Collins, hereby make the following statement, which can be confirmed by any number of witnesses in this section of the country. I first began to complain about five years ago. I had then been working in a first handry, and was wet almost the whole time, summer and winter. I was then confined to the house for three mentls. This was my first attack, and on getting better I commenced work again the first of the following February and continued at it until the next Jamary when I took a much worse attack. The doctors pronounced it rhomatism and after treating me for that disease until



about the first of May, they discovered that my trouble was disease of the hip joint, and advised to go to an inceptial. I went to Toronto and stayed in the Inspital five weeks and then returned home. I however, did not recover, and was compelled during the following aummer to go back to the hospital where I remained three mouths, getting were all the time. I was told I could not be cured, and when I left I was only able to walk by the and of crutches. I then came home and was not there long before I was taken to my bed. I continued in thus state until January following when I was advised by several timed in this state until January following when I was advised by several directions of the first host I began to improve and by the time I bad completed without crutches, and have never used them since. I was able to do light work in a short sime, and in January last (1891) I commenced working in the woods and have not cruble from the hips unless over-exerted. During the last three years I have spent fiveline, of the property of the last three years I have spent fiveline in the property of the last three years I have spent fiveline in the property of the last three years I have spent fiveline in the property of the last three years I have spent fiveline in the property of the last three years I have spent fiveline in the lips and well. I may say that before I began the property of the last three expected to be alive in the morning. Theumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor staxis, nervous the north of the sciatica, and the sciatica, and the sciatica, and built up of the complexicons

So act that your deeds may be as so many counsels and parables. If you wish to draw from your words rules of conduct for themselves and carry out the orders you give them.

carry out the orders you give their.

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