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THE CATHOLIC RECORD

A WASTRAL.

BY DAVID BEAME, S. J.

If it be true that some people read so much that they have no time left for thinking, it may also be a fact that some who cannot read do a great times reminded him, and he knew some who cannot read do a great times reminded him, and he knew amount of thinking. There are still left in England many old people for whom printed matter has no meaning until it is read by others—a thing to be noted by persons of leisure who want to be useful. Speaking gener list there are no more appredative among the last words he said to Father want to be useful. Spreaking source among the last words he said to Father ally, there are no more appreciative and intelligent hearers than those who and intelligent hearers than those who "If I dunna see Billy before I dee, for themselves. They are unwilling to lose a single word, and at the end are ready to pass an ex-amination in the matter read to them.

Education, valuable as it is, is not al-ways intelligence; which is only another way of saying that a man who when I war took sudden like, I dina cannot read or write may be a very think I war goin' to dee, and I should intelligent man.

niver sent for ye if it hadna bin for Billy. He cum 'most ivery mornin' to William Lethers was a case in point. He had retired from the clog trade with a very snug little income, more than sufficient for the needs of himself say me, an' he niver cum empty 'anded. It war Billy what got me off than sufficient for the needs of himself t' drink. He made a bargin wi'me, and his wife. Knowing his lack of like. He said, 'Joe, if thou it stop prophesied that now he had sold his mat to eat ivery day and the summat to eat ivery day and kape thee i' bacco.' An he did." Mrs. Lethers' name for these disrepropnesses that now he had sold his business he would just more and more, get into what they called " a poor low way," and die before his time. Such putable friends of Billy was "wast-rels." "Catch her throwing away good things on was rels," she often said, and Dr. Nutlebig commended did not know their William. people did not know their William. Father Horbury says that to this day Billy is the busiest man in Ridingdale.

There is an acre or so of garden behind the pretty cottage that Billy has owned these many years, and beyond the garden, removed far enough from the house to be inoffensive, there are several pig sties and a poultry run. The fowls are known to belong to Mrs. Lethers ; she feeds them and collects their eggs-though since her illness this duty has often been deputed to her grandson Tommy. There are many hens and there ought to be many eggs in the pantry of Jane Lethers; it is seldom there are. They disappear somehow. Tommy is above suspicion in the matter, and the grandmother knows that the eggs are not stolen, and though she pretends that their disap pearance is one of the mysteries of life, I fancy she would give a fairly good

guess as to their destiny. The kindly tricks and charitable dodges of old Billy were sure to be revealed sooner or later, so that when he fell down last winter on a slide made close to the Widow Kerry's cottage, and being set on his feet again by kindly hands, was observed to feel rue-fully in his pockets and take therefrom half a dozen smashed eggs-his shame was complete. His first care was to get away from his friends and take refuge in the widows's cottage. Billy's pockets were a proverb in go out choring and nurse her husband

Ridingdale, for they ware made on the ample plan of a gamekeeper's, and ran right round his capacious coat. Children regarded them as a sort of lucky bag, and the luck depended on the time o' day. Morning was a good opportunity, for after Billy had looked to the pigs and spent an hour or so in the garden, he was wont to begin his rounds, and in those pockets of his was a miscellaneous collection of eatables to be bestowed upon the aged, the sick and the very poor. On the occasion of the fall referred

to above, he was compelled to clear his pockets in the widow's presence, for that the yolks and whites of six eggs were hopelessly mixed up with a packet of tobacco, a winter cabbage, two pounds of steak, a packet of snuff, half a dozen oranges and a piece of

"Whatever you do, woman," he said to Mrs. Kerry, "don't tell Jane. I should niver hear t'last on't. Imun Some of you will remember that through Billy has retired from the go round by Farmer Joyce's and get some more eggs; they are for a badly body who can eat nowt else. An' I wunna gie 'em shop uns." Billy's way of disponsing gifts was his own. He never by any chance mentioned the fast that he had brought anything. Strolling into a cottage after knocking at the door—if you were an old friend like Billy it was considered rude to make the people within come and open the door for you —he would fail to talking of the weather and the latest news. How he manged to get the required articles out of that huge pocket and deposit go round by Farmer Joyce's and get business of making and selling clogs some more eggs; they are for a badly —he had all the trade in Ridingale at managed to get the required articles which doubt by his grandson Tommy, out of that huge pocket and deposit often joined by his grandson Tommy. Many a little charitable plot has been laid in this workshop, and many a kind by his grandson Tommy dislikes of his clients—how one liked and cheese that would bite and another tred of one another's society, and while William smokes and stitches and while William smokes and stitches and while William smokes and stitches and show here the tred of one another's society. often joined by his grandson Tommy. Many a little charitable plot has been one that didn't; how one liked his or her bacon fat and another liked it hammers, the boy is not idle. A shop hammers, the boy is not idle. A shop this particular morning that he actu-full of tools and leather and wood is a kind of Tim Tiddler's ground for a handy youngster, and when Tommy is not ironing his clogs or those of some other lad—a thing he can do as nearly would go now, he thought to himself streaky ; how one couldn't abide beef and another preferred mutton ; how, I say, he managed to remember all this handy youngster, and when Tommy is was wonderful. It was not as if he other lad -a thing he can do as neatly other isd—a thing he can do as nearly would go now, he thought to himsen as his grandfather—he makes toy boats for sailing on the river and simi-lar playthings. One winter evening when the gas was lit in the workshop and a cosy fire was burning in the grate, while Mrs. helped two or three people only. Very rich folks often take some one poor family under their patronage and give boats for sailing on the river and simithem everything they need, refusing to extend their liberality to any other was lit in the workshop and a cosy fire was burning in the grate, while Mrs. person. All that Billy wanted to know was where there was real need. The moment he was convinced that any man, woman or child lacked the neces saries of life he immediately supplied them. them. His particular devotion was to old people. "I shanna go t' workus while William Lethers is alive—that's sure," was a thing you heard again and again from some poor old man or woman in receipt of parish relief, and whose moves the sure again approximation of the back of was a thing you heard again and again from some poor old man or woman in receipt of parish relief, and whose poverty was made more than bearable by Billy's benefactions. He gave ungrudingly and always cheer fully. "You munna leave me nought to daw. William, you really munna, ested Tommy interested his grand to-day, William, you really munna. You gied me best part of a peck o' taters last Thursday." Billy's laugh on an occasion of this sort was a thing to hear and remember to hear and remember. In regard to the sick he had to de-was the unusual stillness that made In regard to the sick he had to de-pend a good deal upon his wife. Jand William look up and notice that the was a capital cook. "Fifteen year i' one place when I married her." B.lly Was the unusual stillness that made by's eyes were fixed upon him. "Your wife's brightened him up won-and sunsets of the world. The next thing, not the last, must be his care.—George MacDonaid.

life

used to boast. But to get her to make for a minute. I've bin thinkin'- | put in t' bef tea her browt wi' her." used to boast. But to get her to make beef tea and jelly he had to be diplo-matic. He never dreamt of asking her directly for such things. She had clients of her own and she thought lek him t' workus now, if they clients of her own to Billy's. They wanted." wanted."

to ye, feyther. I was alls promisin' I'd cum to Mass and I niver cum. An'

sembled

the matter of proper names.

ess as their parents.

number of times this ex-soldier, ex-

prize fighter, ex rat catcher and ex a

great many things, had been in pri-son. Unhappily, his wife was in most

respects like unto him. Father Hor-bury said they had never been seen in

of them were now getting into years.

Acute bronchitis had laid low One-

Eyed Jim, and his wife was trying to

at the same time, and only William

one house in Ridingale Billy hated the

sight of it was that of this worthless

couple. It was offensive to every sense, and William, as well as his wife,

was the pink of cleanliness. You may think that a man who was always

carrying about in his pockets such a

heterogeneous collection of articles of of food and other things could not be very particular. That shows that you

do not know Billy personally, and that

therefore you have never seen his pockets. Their system is much too

complicated to explain here, but it is a

very perfect one, and his parcels are so well wrapped up and so carefully be-

stowed that there is no fear of their

And Billy does not sit down violently

coming in contact one with another.

Lethers knew or cared. If there was

"Is he a Catholic, grannfather ?"

Tommy asked. "Owt to be, lad. I reckon he's niver darkened t' church doors for forty or fifty year. But Feyther Horbury's sane him this afternoon. Billy was silent again for a time. He was wondering how the poor fellow would set about making his confession fter such a lapse of time-whether, in

fact, the priest had been at all success yo mun thank him for me, feyther. But for you and Billy I should be lost, body and soul. It behaved mortal bad ful in getting him to make it. "He's fair lost i' dirt, and well nigh clammed," William went on after a time. "He wants iverything and he's

got nowt." "Tommy," began the old man, after another pause, "when we goes down to supper I want thee to talk about One Eyed Jim. Yer grand-mother canna thole him at all, but niver mind ; yo go on axing me ques tions about him ; yo' understand, lad?" The boy quite understood and said

so. It was not the first time William had resorted to this artifice. "Be sure, now, Tommy, to ax me ivery question yo' can think on about

Jim-not about his past, thee know'st but about his state to neet."

Asking questions was always very much in Tommy's line, but tonight he surprised himself. William's answers her for her discernment. The doctor was not a Catholic, but though sharp were detailed and long and the dis logue lasted during the greater part of supper-Mrs. Lethers being completely in manner and old fashioned in method he was a very kindly and clever old man. Such an alliance as that of ignored. More than once, however, Jane Lethers and the doctor was she muttered "Wastrel!" Otherwise formidable enough, but when they were joined by Colonel Ruggerson, Billy retired into himself and disshe remained impassive. At great length had Billy insisted in his answers to Tommy's questions that the strongest beef tea that could be made The particular story that I set out to

and plenty of it was the immediate physical need of One Eyed Jim. tell is connected with one of these When supper was over William went out, as his custom was, to lock up wastrels, and (as in all these Ridingdale stories) the only fiction in it is in various outhouses and to give an eye to the hens and pigs. He had scarcely A worse case than that of "One Eyed Jim," as he was always called, passed through the back door that led could scarcely be imagined. Even into the garden when Mrs. Lethers Sergeant Murphy had forgotten the said to Tommy :

" Hast tek ken thee clogs off, lad?" "Yes, granny," he answered

"Then put 'em on agin-quick !" The boy obeyed. "Run up to Butcher Dick's," she said hastliy, "and fetch me four pounds o' th juciest beef he's got. Tell church since they were married. Both him it's for berf tea. If he's shut up, knock and bang till he comes. And Their children, grown up of course and married, would do nothing. permind, Tommy-not a word to thy grandfather. You hear me?" haps, for they were as idle and thrift-The boy was sorry she exacted this

promise, but he was obliged to make it. Then the winter night saw a lad fly ing through the frostbound lane where his grandmother's cottage stood-on and on towards the one street that was lit with gas, because the shops were there-waking the echoes of that street with the noise of his clogs upon the cobbles, and never stopping until he reached the shop of Butcher Dick, who was in the very act of putting up his shutters. When Tommy returned home with the beef his grandmother met him at the back door. Passing into the house place he found grandfather sitting by the fire smoking his

pipe. "Bin of a arrand, Tommy ?" asked William.

"Yes, grandfather," said the boy. William only wondered why the lad's eyes shone so brightly. This was the time when Tommy always read aloud to the old people, and though he was a little out of breath to-

on half a dozen eggs every day of his night, he read very well. Then came night prayers and bed. On the following morning Billy fet.

adder companies arrived. Let us see how Hook and Ladder 21 came. She was the mate of the fire tower, and the rush of her gallop-

AN ERROR ABOUT IMAGE WOR

Though of late years the number is fast diminishing, there are still some non Catholics to be found who in their ignorance of Catholic doctrines, honfirst thought was to retire hastily, but he felt that he must ask one or two estly imagine that the reverence paid questions. He had only spoken a few words when the door of the sick room by Catholics to images and other religious symbols is superstitious. The truly learned Protestant Leibnitz, in his "Systema Theologicum," p. 142, opened and Jane Lethers appeared. "Yo' get thee hom', Billy," she said, tartly, "and look after t' house. We dunna want folks comin' chatterin' has some useful and at the same time interesting remarks for such mistaken here ! Yo' mun get Tommy and persons, says Labnitz: thersen a bit a dinner. I shanna be "Though we speak of the

dunna want foks comin' chatterin' here! Yo' mun get Tomuy and thersen a bit a dinner. I shanna be home til neet." Not long ago Father Horbury said to Mrs. Lethers: "Jim has kept his promises very faithtuily. Since his recovery he has never once missed Sunday Mass or monthly Communion." "He'd better kape 'em, I'm think-in,' she said, with vigor. "I tould him first time he missed I'd drag him theer by hair o't' head !' And she meant it. - English Messen-ger. THE HEROES OF THE FIRE DE-pARTMENT. Fireman McDermott's Feat. In the series of papers on "Careers of Danger and Daring," running in St. Nicholas, Cleveland Moffett, in the last issue of that magazine, has one on "The Fireman." In all its history, he says, I suppose the world has seen no herces like these, who join the skill of gladiators with the valor of crusadors. Does that sound like exaggeration? I should in like exaggeration? I should in do gladly, he gives some incidents of one particular fire that happened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and the sharpened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and a sharpened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and the suppose of the state happened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and the suppose of the state happened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and the suppose of the state happened in Naw York on St. Patrick's Day, Bey. It was a pleasant afternoon, "Hey Shourd and the suppose of the protection of the suppose o of one particular fire that happened in New York on St. Patrick's Day,

SHIP CORRECTED.

1899. It was a pleasant afternoon, and Fifth Avenue was crowded with Permanent Muscular Strength. There is this to be borne in mind in the people gathered to watch the parade. There is this to be borne in mind in these days when so many young men are giving so much attention to muscular development, in gymnastic and athletic exercises, that there cannot be permanent muscular strength where there is not blood strength. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives blood strength, promotes digestion and assimilation, and builds up the whole system. A gayer, pleasanter scene it would have been hard to find at 3 o'clock, The AncientOrder of Hibernians, com ing along with bands and banners,

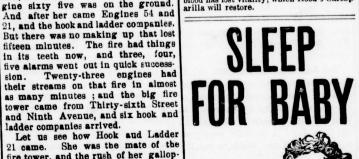
were nearing Forty-sixth Street, when MONEY SAVED and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heal a sore. cut, bruise or sprain, relieve lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, er inflamed breast. snddenly there sounded horse shouts and the clang of fire gongs, and down Forty second Street came Hook and Ladder four on a dead run, and swung into Fifth Avenue straight at the pompous paraders, who immediately

er manned breast. Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of fil-ing a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lunge, coughs colds, bronchitis, atc. became badly scared Irishmen, and took to their heels. But the big lad-laders went no farther. Here they were needed, for the Windsor Hotel was on fire —the famous Windsor Hotel at Fifth Avenue and Fortyseventh Street. It was on fire, and far gone with fire (the thing seemed and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

etc. The Proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful. As a safe tamily medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a cathartic. Is more abildren ere troubled with worms. incredible) before even the engines were called ; and the reason was that everybody supposed that of course somebody had sent the alarm. And so they all watched the fire, and waited for the engines, ten minutes, fifteen minutes, and by that time a great column of flame was roaring

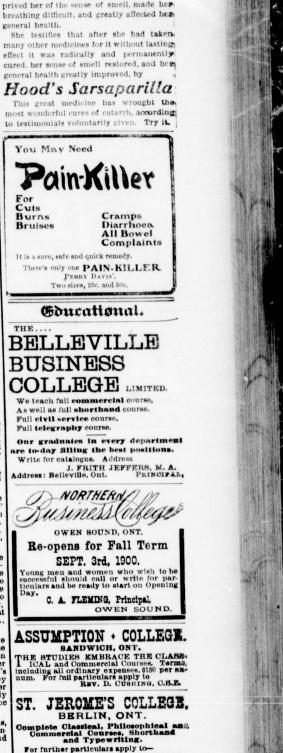
If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Extermin-ator ; safe, sure, and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child. up the elevator shaft, and people on the roof, in their madness, were jumping down to the street. Then some same citizen went to fire box and rang the

call, and within ninety seconds en-gine sixty five was on the ground. Your step has lost elasticity because your blood has lost vitality, which Hood's Sarsap arilla will restore.



CONCENTRATION of time, talent and money has made our school worthy of the liberal patronage of over 700 members annually which is enjoys. The best of it is that no graduate, tojour present knowledge, is out of a good posi-

REV. THEO. SPETS. Presi fens



FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 3rd. Pusiness College

STRATFORD, ONT. Never before in the history of our college have our granenice been ao ramarkably suc-cessful in accurring excelent situations im medication in avoing college as during the promote year. A business education such as on ba obtained in our school is the sub-stantial foundation of a successful life. May we send you a catalegue? W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto,



Catarrh

It originates in a scrofulous condition of

It often causes headache and dizziness,

impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects

the vocal organs and disturbs the stomach.

It afflicted Mrs. Hiram Shires, Batcheller-

ville, N. Y., twenty consecutive years, de-

the blood and depends on that condition.

Is a constitutional disease.

For Cuts

Burns

Bruises

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a new suit of em, provided long as the new way of y anong the al methods of rowing. Pic-sam, operation to an operation to an operation to an operation to an extrant the ye that labor is said. The attract atten-g is preached

house would have been the gravest of house would have been the gravest of all mistakes. Mrs. Jim was sober when she could get nothing to drink. Billy was longing to look in on the sick, probably the dying man, but so helpiess did the retired clogger feel on this particular morning that he actu-ally remained in his garden until 10:30 reet.

as no entered the noise intoign the back kitchen. He repeated the ques-tion, but there was no response. "She's gone t' t' draper's," he chuckled. "There'll be a egg or two

inquired. "He's a bit easier now," said the

ing horses was echoing np the Avenue just as Battalion Chief John Blinns made out a woman in a seventh story window on the Forty-sixth Street side where the fire was raging fiercely. The woman was holding a little dog in her arms, and it looked as if she

or sadder one at 4.

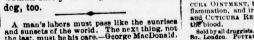
were going to jump. The chief waved her to stey where she was, and, running toward the truck, motioned it into Forty-sixth

Whereupon ihe tillerman at his back wheel did a pretty bit of steering, and even as they plunged along the crew began hoisting the big ladder. Such a thing is never done, for the t uck

Such a thing is never done, for the t uck might upset with the swaying; but every second counted here, and they took the chance. As they drew along the curb, Fire-man McDarmott sprang up the slowly rising ladder, and two men came be-bind scaling ledders, for they saw hind scaling ladders, for they saw that the main ladder would never reach the woman. Five stories is what it did reach, and then McDermott standing on the top round, smashed one of the scaling ladders through a sixth story window, and climbed on, smashed the second ladder through a seventh story window, and five seconds

later had the woman in his arms. To a carry a woman down the front a burning building on scaling ladders is a matter of regular routine

for a fireman, like jumping from a fourth story down to a net, or making a bridge of his body. It is part of his business. But to have one foot in the air reaching for a lower step on a swaying, flimsy thing, and to feel the other step break under you, and to fall two feet and catch safely, that is a thing not every fireman could do ; but McDermott did it, and he brought the woman safely to the ground -and the



SDAP Sleep for Skin Tortured Babies and Rest for Tired Mothers, in a Warm Bath with uticura SOAP And a single application of CUTICURA Ointment, purest of emolients and greatest of skin cures. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical ---most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itch-ing, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours with loss of hair, of infants and children, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies fail. •MILLIONS OF PEOFLE USE CUTICURA SOAR, assisted by Cuticura Onitment, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the pur-poses of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Mil-lions of Women use CUTICURA SOAF in baths for annoying irritations, inflamma-tions, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative anti-septic purposes which readily suggest themsolves to women, especially mothers. Thus it combines in OKE SOAF at OKE PRICE, the EXET SKIE and COMPLEXION SOAF, and BEST toilet and baby soap in the world. COMPLETE TREATMENT FOR EVENT HUMOUR. CUTICURA SOAF, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cutile, and CUTICURA ON THE REBOLVERT, to cool and cleanse the discleaned baby soap in the south and the and scales and soften the thickened cutile, and CUTICURA SOAF, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and before the thickened cutile, and CUTICURA SOAF, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and before the thickened cutile, and CUTICURA SOAF, to CLEANSE, to cool and cleanse the blood. most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itch

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