1884.

ms to the

blackened

contagion o-laborers, (the 1st of l with the

neck, led of melan-

tement of

cocean of

ONDERFUL

cause the

many who Still the

man that ir farmers

ions of the

ble order.

harvesting

more than

ild enhance

ould reach he laboring

y. Manu-nery have,

d, but all

a who has alt that Mr.

e Johnston via, N. Y.

ty the har-his wonder-st an exact

nent of this

extended ined to his

ne for pro-

in the very e observed head which

e attributed also noticed

d his sleep icipate the before him

of self. But

were slight little pains

fined to his

s. At that rable. His

se state and

During the

e a pillow's stion.

to imagine

et to-day he

ends to his ed how this

e answer as

This great

has restored vigor I for-g, therefore, uable medi-

mmend it."

present day eyond their

ware. The

nily under-n unknown riends. The ckness, pain

this terrible

final stages

ptoms while

ings and by

hown to be

ver thinking

ing to their k for more here was a full of care

rd of a man y, and found of a wilder-

ing, "I come Without led the king

op of which "Why has

at it may be ate the bird," thy home in

s, Richardson or, agree that atter several

nd harmles

n richness to

best butter

t expensive.

the demand

st and Drug-

"I can with throp & Ly-and Dyspep-pure Blood,

ousness and

aving come tion." Sold sists, Dundas

atter.

ppy.

have :

duced.

the farme

# TITUS: A MARTYR STORY.

In the history of Japan it is related that a certain Christian, whose name was Titus, and his wife, who was called Mary, had three children, two sons and a daughter, whom from their earliest infancy they trained up to serve God. They lived in the days of persecution, when those who remained faithful to their religion had to suffer many torments and were often put to death.

"and I am come is a naveous trained to bring your wife before the Emperor, I that she also may die."

Titus, firm as a rock, made this answer: "You have taken from me my little ones; now you have come to take away their mother. There is one favor I ask of you, and that is, that you take me also, that my blood may be mingled with theirs."

God alone knew the grief which filled the hearts of this saintly couple as they

Now it happened that the prince who ruled over that kingdom hated the very name of Christian, and had issued a decree that the severest penalties were to be enforced explored the professed the forced against those who professed the Christian Faith. Informed that Titus Christian Faith. Informed that Ittus and his whole famtly were Christians, and their relithat they refused to renounce their reli-gion, he commanded him to be sent for, and resolved in his own mind either to gain him over to idolatry or to put him

When Titus was brought before the Emperor, the latter said to him: "You know that a decree has been published in this kingdom for every one to profess the reli-gion which I profess, and to adore the gods which I adore, and that those who refuse to obey this command shall be put to death."

Titus answered: "I know that such is Titus answered: "I know that such is uring uring perial command; but there is a King in Heaven who is your Master as well as mine, and whose decrees we are both bound to obey. Now it is His command that we worship and serve Him alone; Him, therefore, will I obey, and no thing, not even that death with which we have the or whall ever cause we or you threaten me, shall ever cause me or mine to be unfaithful."

The Emperor became very angry when he heard these words, and said: "Go home for the present; in a little time we shall see how vain and empty is all this

boasting."

Early next morning a messenger was dispatched from the Palace. "The Emperor has sent me," he said, "to summon your youngest son before his tribunal, because yesterday you did not obey his commands; and if you still refuse, your son shall certainly be condemned to die a croud death." cruel death."

The poor father's heart sank within The poor father's heart sank within him when he heard this message. "Oh, my boy!" he cried out, "what will become of you? How will you be able to remain faithful amidst the tortures sure to be inflicted upon you? O my

child, my child!"

But the boy said: "Fear not, my father; you have often told me that God made me to serve Him in this world, and that if I persevere faithfully to the end, He will take me to Heaven. My suffering here will be short, and then—happiness with God forever."

At these words tears flowed down the

At these words tears flowed down the old man's cheeks. Embracing him ten-derly, he said: "Go. my son, in the Name of Jesus Cirist. I commit you to His care. Fight bravely, and fear not to die for His sake. We shall soon meet again in that kingdom where there is no separa-

Two days after this, the Emperor sent other messengers to Titus to tell him that his son had been put to death, because he had refused to renounce his faith; and that if he himself still refused to submit to the royal commands, his only daughter was to go with them to the judge to suffer the same fate as her brother. The poor father felt this affliction more

than the former one, but he would not yield. "No, my God!" he exclaimed; "dearly as I love my darling child, I love Thee still more, and willingly will sacri-Thee. Go dearest," he said to his daughter, "do not be afraid of the short suffer ings which will procure for you eternal happiness. God, will protect and sustain

The child was taken before the Emperor and commanded to adore the heathen gods. She refused, and he ordered her to suffer the same punishment that had been inflicted on her brother.

Not many days after this, another order

was sent to Titus. "Come now and offer sacrifice to our gods," said the messenger. Be no longer obstinate; you have already lost two of your children; and if you refuse now to obey, I have orders to take Simon, your only surviving son, before the Emperor, who will treat him as he has treated the others,"

The afflicted father knelt down before

the image of our saviour crucified, and prayed for strength to support this new trial. "O Father in heaven!" he prayed, "Thou knowest how I have loved my children, and how I have sacrificed two of them for Thee. Yet Thou dost require one more offering. Take him, then, O Lord! May Thy adorable will be done!"
Then, turning to his son, and embracing him for the last time, he said: "My dear boy, you know what has become of your and your youngest brother; have laid down their lives rather than prove unfaithful to their God; they are now safe with Him in His kingdom, and are beckening you also to go and join them. Go then, my boy, and show yourself to be a worthy Christian; be not afraid of death for it will bring you eternal life; your brother and your sister did pot fear the tyrant; neither will you; I know it. Go then my son ; go and act

Simon answered: "My father, I have often said to God that I would rather die than offend Him; now is the time for me to prove the sincerity of these words. Nothing could give me greater joy than this news, that I am to be a martyr of Christ." Having said this, he fell on his knees at his father's feet. "Give me your blessing, dearest father," he said, "and pray for me." Having received it, he rose up and joyfully resigned himself into the hands of those who had been sent to take

Titus, thus deprived of all of his children, turned for consolation to his wife. Like himself, she was a faithful servant of God, and, although it had cost her maternal heart many a pang to resign her children to their cruel death, she did not hesitate for a moment. Like the mother of the Machabees, she had encouraged them to die, and now she supported her husband in his grief. "They are God's children," she said to him, "He has only lent them to us for a time, and now He wants to take them home. Let us resign them willingly to him; in a little time He

was again seen approaching the house of are the partakers, is to offer them to God, was again seen approaching the house of Titus. "Your son Simon has suffered the punishment of his disolethence," said he, "and I am come to tell you that if you still persist in your obstinac. I have orders to bring your wife before the Emperor, that she also may die."

Titus, firm as a rock, made this answer: "You have taken from me my little ones; now you have came to take away, their

the hearts of this saintly couple as they bade each other adieu; but they had the consolation of knowing that their separa-tion would be but for a short time, and that they would soon see each other again in Paradise.

The servants in the house wept bitterly

The servants in the house wept bitterly as they saw their beloved mistress led away. She alone was joyful and happy, and spoke to them of the happiness she felt at being chosen to die for God.

Again another messenger was sent to Titus. "Your wife has been beheaded," he said, "because she would not obey the royal decrees; I am come to summon you also, to share the same punishment."

"Thanks be to God!" exclaimed the holy man, as he raised his hands and eyes to heaven. "I have already suffered death four times, in the persons of my wife and little ones; willingly will I die a fifth time that I may go and be with them again."

He was then conducted to the palace. There was a look of triumph on his coun-

There was a look of triumph on his coun tenance as he stood before the Emperor With a voice full of emotion he besought him to command him to be executed with-out delay, that he might be the sooner with those he loved.

The tyrant was astonished at the

The tyrant was astonished at these words; but, instead of complying with his request, he tried every means he could think of to shake his constancy. But promises and threats were alike unheeded. "My duty in this world," he said, "is to serve and obey my God, in sorrow and joy, in adversity and in prosperity, and never while I live will I be unfaithful."

Suddenly the countrapage of the Em.

Suddenly the countenance of the Emperor changed. "Titus," he said, in a tone peror changed. "Ittus," he said, in a tone of mildness, "your heroic fidelity to your God deserves to be rewarded even in this world." Then turning to one of the officers standing near him, he whispered something into his ear. The officer instantly disappeared, and in a few moments returned, leading in Mary and her three children safe and unhurt. children safe and unhurt.

A cry of joy burst forth from the be-wildered Titus, as he flew to embrace them. "O my wife, my dearest little ones, do I really behold you again! O my God! eternal thanks be to thy goodness for thus restoring them to me again even in this world!" The spectators of this scene were moved to tears; even the Emperor himself had

to make great efforts to conceal his emo-"Titus," he said finally, "you told me that you were the servant of the God of Heaven, now you have proved it. Return to your home; take your wife and your children with you, and let no one from this time forth molest you in the practice of that religion which has made you so many heroes."

That happy family, once more united, your world home and thanking God for History

returned home, and thanking God for His great mercy to them, they continued to the end of their lives in their fidelity to Him, and died as they had lived, faithful servants of the King of Heaven.—Ave

#### THE RT. REV. THOMAS SEARS, P. AP.

Our readers will recollect the announcement made several weeks ago of the de-plorable loss of Monsignor Sears' resi-dence at Codroy, Nild. On the occasion of this loss the Catholics of Codroy Valley presented the following

ADDRESS

ADDRESS:

DEAR AND VENERATED PASTOR:

We, your spiritual children of Codroy

Valley, hasten to approach you respectfully in the only manner which to us ns meet at the present moment to offer you our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy. It is with feelings of profound regret we regard the heavy loss you have sustained by the recent disastrous fire. This expression of condolence on our part we feel to be inadequate to the occasion, although it may be held a small measure of solace and relief to you in the painful situation in which you are nov

Truly you have been made to follow in the footsteps of your Divine Master. "You have not whereon to lay your head;" and we, who profess to follow the teaching of this Divine Master, so often and so well by you expounded, shall we stand in idleness, while you, one of the most zealous pastors of the Church by Him founded and established, are in grief, and without

a home ? It may not be. Can we for a moment forget that you have drained the best energies of an active. edifying, spotless life in struggling, often against fearful odds, but always with a very marked success, for our welfare and the general good of the community, who are proud to call you their pastor, and bear witness to the many and untold ad-vantages both spiritual and temporal, of which we continue to be perhaps the un-worthy recipients ever since you were sent by God's directing fiager to labor in this portion of the Vineyard? Can we forget your trials, journeys, travels by sea and land to administer to the sick, reclaim the fallen of your flock? The last journey was the most weary, embittered as it was by the sad tidings of an almost

irreparable loss. Tnen, dear kind Monsignor, we beg to assure you, in terms of truth, of the depth of our sorrow, and the genuine sympathy which we are ever willing to extend to you in your many and hard trials. As a proof that our attestations are not forced or constrained, we ask you, Monsignor, to call upon us in whatever way seems befitting and consistent with the duties we owe to ourselves and families, to assist it constructing in the first instance a dwelling in some way suitable for a prelate Holy Church, and his surroundings, and then a temple so far as lies in our ability worthy of the Great Lord who died to

redeem us. We have been taught that giving to the we have been taught that giving to the poor is lending to the Lord; that all we have of earthly goods, of health and ill give them back to us again in heaven."

Not long after these events, a messenger

We have been taught that giving to the word in the Lord; that all we have of earthly goods, of health and strength are from God; that the best use we can make of these gifts, of which we long after these events, a messenger

We have been taught that giving to the Why go limping and whining about coession on the river in canoes. Messrs. P. Moore and J. Donavan were judges, and acquitted themselves to the satisfactory of the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a constant of the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a constant of the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a constant of the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a corn better the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a corn better the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. Messrs. Power corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a corn better the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. When a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? I don't have a corn better the evening there was a torchlight procession on the river in canoes. When a 25 cent bottle of Holloway is the evening the evening there was a torchlight procession of

and employ them in His service. Therefore, we do not hesitate to make an offering of such assistance as you may require
of us, believing that your behests and
requests will be guided by holy inspira-

tion.

That you, Monsignor, may be spared yet many years to guide and direct us, that the expression of our sorrow may be a balm to the susceptibilities mental and bodily of your devoted and widely estremed sister, whose prudence, ability, and sterling worth have availed so much, and sterling worth have availed so much. and proved all along such an efficient factor in the promotion of every good design and work amongst us, whose willdesign and work amongst us, whose will-ingness to help the distressed, and soothe the pains of the sick-bed by word and act, is in the mouths of all and beyond praise. That the most cordial relations may ever exist between your spiritual children

of the western shore and you, is the earnest wish of us, who, on this occasion ask your special blessing for ourselves and families, and who have the honor to subscribe our names to this address.

(Here followed forty-seven signatures on behalf also of many absent.") "on behalf also of many absent.")
The Monsignor replied in feeling language, thanking them for their sympathy and proffer of help. He reminded them that such calamities are sent us as warning to prepare for the great sacrifice which we must all make at death, the sacrifice. must all make at death—the sacrifice of all we possess in this world. We under-stand that the numerous friends of the venerable and respected Prefect Apostolic are devising some means of coming to his assistance in this his hour of need, and we feel sure that the call, whatever shape it may assume, will be generously responded

### THE OUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Freeman's Journal.

Freeman's Journal.

The question, more important than the political question, is: Where shall I send my child to school?

To this there is only one answer: To the Catholic school. A father and mother will teach a child his prayers, as a matter of course. It is not enough that he learns to recite the Our Father, the Hail Mary, the Creed, the Confiteor; he ought to know a great deal more than that to fulfill know a great deal more than that to fulfil the end for which he was created. How many fathers and mothers have the time to teach him more—to explain the Catechism, to instruct him in his duties towards God and man?

He must learn them, if his parents have not determined to let him drift away from the Church. Where is he to learn them, if not in school? In Sunday school? where, at most, forty-four hours out of the whole year are devoted to religious teaching. The child of busy parents, at-tending a public school, and depending on a Sunday school for his religious instruction, has a very poor chance of know-ing anything about the teachings of the Church. And the worst of it is, he will never know how ignorant he is. There are many such boys grown up, in lodges of the Free Masons and the Odd Fellows who plead ignorance of the commands of the Church.

Next to the school, there is an impor tant factor in guiding young people, which ought to be more considered than

it is.

This is the parochial or family library. This is the parcehal or family library.

Teach the children to read good books by example. There are many instructive and interesting books in the catalogues of the Catholic publishers. Every family ought to have a few. Usually, the Catholic library is limited to a big gilt Bible and a "Life" bought on the fatal instalment, also whose goods have accessed. ment plan, whose agents have caused many to lose faith in Catholic literature. many to lose faith in Catholic literature. No family can afford to be without some good books. They will be read some time or other, if they are kept long enough. And no family calling itself Catholic can, without losing self-mespect, omit to have a Catholic journal coming into the house week after week. There is always something worth reading in it. And the appetite for it will, as the French say, grow in eating. Let parents provide good reading for their children, and cheer-ful homes, be they ever so humble, and the crop of sorrow for parents and sins of

## A Good Doctor.

Laughter is one of the best physicians known, being as necessary as pure air to invalids, hypochondriacs, sufferers from nervous exhaustion, and those prostrated by business cares and mental worries. He is a gay companion, a foe to gloom and death, for, being a disciple of Moliere, joy, brightness, and health accompany him everywhere. His treatment is simple and applicable to all ages. He never makes any charge for his services, and he is always ready to come when sent for. His face wears the brightest of smiles, which are in themselves better than the most of the drugs in the pharmacopæa for curing certain diseases, and his presence is suffici-ent to rouse the weak and lethargic into new life. Invalids should consult him as often as possible if they would lighten their burdens, make their lives longer and happier, and defy the approaching of Time, which spares no one from its withering influence.

Ayer's Ague Cure, when used accord ing to directions, is warranted to eradicate from the system all forms of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Intermittent, Remittent and Bilious Fe-vers, and disorders of the liver. Try it. experiment is a safe one, and will cost you nothing if a cure is not effected. An Ex-Alderman Tried it.

Ex-Alderman Tayler, of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

## A Cure for Cholera Morbus.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaints incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry ; to be procured from any druggist.

### "CALL AGAIN."

There was an animated debate in the House of Commons, recently, on the Limerick Police Tax, in the course of which Mr. Healy made an exceedingly happy reference to the "Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay," by Mr. George Otto

Trevelyan.

Although the rights of the work were reserved, he trusted that the privileges of the House would protect him if he read a short extract from it. At page 252 there was a statement of a remarkable character, which bore directly upon the subject upon which they were now engaged. It dealt upon the Reform Bill engaged. It dealt upon the Reform Bill of 1832, and of the agitation connected therewith:—"But those very men were now binding themselves to a declaration that unless the bill passed they would pay no taxes nor purchase property distrained by the tax gatherer. In thus renouncing the first obligation of a citizen they did, in fact, draw the sword, and they would have been cravens if they had left it in the scabbard" (loud cheers). But the most remarkable part cheers). But the most remarkable part of the statement was that "Lord Wilton did something to enhance the claim of his historic house upon the national grat-itude by giving practical effect to this audacious resolve, and after the lapse of two centuries another great rebellion, more effectual than its predecessor, and so brief and bloodless that history does not recognize it as a rebellion at all, was inaugurated by the essentially English proceeding of a quiet country gentleman telling the collector to call again." If that were read to the Limerick Corporation at a penny reading it would bring down the beauty of the beauty of the collector down the house, for they had it under the hand of the hight honorable gentleman that to resist the imposition of taxes—not of exceptional taxes under the Crimes' Act, but of the Queen's taxes -was an "essentially English proceed-ng." He would ask the right honorable gentleman why, in the case of 1832, what became an essentially English proceeding should become erroneous in the case of the Corporation of Limerick when it became an essentially Irish proceeding (cheers). He wanted to know were the Corporation and citizens of Limerick not entitled to tell the right honorable gentleman's policemen to call again, (laughter and cheers).

## CELEBRATION AT MANIWAKI.

FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION-GALA DAY-PROCESSION AND GAMES.

Maniwaki, August 20.-[Special]. has long been the custom for the inhab-itants of Maniwaki and the surrounding district of Desert, to have a general holi day some time in the month of August. It is general because all nationalities It is general because all nationalities take part. This year the 17th and 18th inst. were chosen. At 9.30 on the morning of the 17th, the St. John Baptist Society, St. Patrick's Society, Children of Mary, citizens and strangers assembled in St. Mary's Church, where divine services were held. Rev. P. Morout, O. M. I., spoke in French, and Rev. Dr. Mangin, O. M. I., of the Ottawa College, delivered the English sermon. After the services the procession formed in the following order: Standard bearer, Ottawa College Band, School Children, Ladies, St. Patrick's Society with flags Ottawa College Band, School Children, Ladies, St. Patrick's Society with flags and banners, St. John Baptist Soci-ety, flags and motioes, a nation of Algon-quin Indians, in their hunting uniform and band of their own; Children of Mary, visitors, and clergy of the place, in all about fifteen hundred. The procession moved down Main street to the Prairie Park, where the Indians were entertained by Rev. Father Provost with an address in their native language. The proces-sion then continued through the village back to the church where it dispersed. Almost every house in the place was decorated with evergreens and appro-On Monday the 18th the field and aquatic sports were the attraction, Mani-

vaki enjoys first class accommodations for both. Her Prairie Park borders or the Gatineau river which glides smoothly by, affording an unbroken surface for four or five miles. The spectators there fore, can from the same place see both turf and water races. Mr. William Logue, manager, and all the other gentlemen who were personally concerned in the management, are men of character and influence and did all they could to bring out courage, strength and speed. especially refreshing to see the real, rural, rustic simplicity displayed by the contestants. There was no jobbery or jockeying; no pulling or pocketing or knavery of any kind, but "go for all you're worth!" At 9 o'clock in the morning the aquatic races commenced. In the large canoe race, six men in each four canoes started, all manned The race was won by Capt. by Indians. Pisinwatch and crew. The small canoe race, two men in each, was won by Buck. shot Bros. In the small canoe race, two Indian girls in each canoe, the contestants pulled round the buoy in as quick time as the men. Miss Shimite and companion took first place. Between the races there was considerable amusement watching a number of lads trying to take a \$5 gold piece from the end of a timber 50-tt. pole, well greased, and extending from the shore over the water.

After many a ducking, a little Indian boy succeeded in scalping the pole's head of its treasure. At one o'clock p, m, a horse race, for a \$50 cup, catch weights, open to all, was won by "Star of the North." In the horse race for purses, Mr. Moore's horse, "Telegraph," took first money. One mile foot race, Mr. Patinaude stepped off with the purse, but was back in time to take first prize in the half mile race. Mr. Bodwin won the water-pail race. Mr. Poirier threw the stone farthest, and took first. Mr. Moody covered more space in a hop-stepand jump, and also the 100 yard dash, consequently he came out two first prizes ahead. Mr. Keaney took first in the standing jump. Frank : Comondo smoked them all out of time, and carried off first prize in the smoking race. In the evening there was a torchlight pro-

London Universe, Aug. 9th His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster preached at the High Mass in the Church of St. Charles, Ogle Mass in the Church of St. Charles, Ogle Street, on Sunday, in aid of the Univer-sity College Hospital. The Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Pownall, the Rev. Father Habingsreither acting as sung by the Rev. Father Pownall, the Rev. Father Habingsreither acting as deacon, and the parish priest, the Rev. T. Regan, as subdeacon. After the first Gospel his Eminence, speaking from the altar-steps and taking his text from the Gospel of the day, "And when He drew near seeing the city He wept over it," proceeded to say: That was the last time our Lord went to Jerusalem before He suffered. He came as they believed by the mountain path, and He wept over the city that lay before Him—the holy city, the city of God, and the city of the temple. He wept over it because there was not a Commandment of God that was not broken in that city. Even the was not a Commandment of God that was not broken in that city. Even the sanctity of the temple was sacrilegiously profaned. He saw that that people was about to commit the greatest sin the world has ever known—the summing up of the sins of the world, in the Deicide, the murder of the Son of God Himself, and therefore did He weep over that city. That (said his Eminence) brings before us a thought which is very fitting for this day. My purpose is to ask you to give your alms for a very excellent hospital. That brings to our minds two thoughts, first the sin of man and next the sorrow of God. St. Paul says in his epistle to the Romans that "every creature"—that is, the whole creation—"groaneth and travailleth together." All things join in one great mourning over the sins and misery of the world, and when the great cry went up God answered it. By the infinite pity and compassion that has no bound, He sent His son into the world, and placed Himself in the midst of all the creation He had made, and in contact with all the miseries of His creatures. He came to see, if I may say so, what this great cry signified; He came to see the destruction that sin had made. It is very THE WRECK OF THE WORLD

is to be found not in the inanimate, irra-tional world; not in the sky or the earth, the trees or the flowers; not in the fruit, the harvest, or the forest; not the cattle or the flocks; not, in fine, in the lower race of creation, but in the highest part of creation—in man, whom he had made to his own image and likeness, to whom he had given reason and intelligence, a free will, and a heart to love Him. There is the chief wreck and ruin of the world to be found. He came into the midst of those who were destroying one another and themselves. He found death reigning over those whom he had destined to be immortal. When he raised the daughter of the Ruler to life, and when he called Lazarus out of the tomb, there was death in the most innocent form, but there was also all around Him death in horrible forms. There was sin, the great cause of such death, the sinner turning his back on his Creator by giving his love to the creature, to those that were beneath him, instead of to God. When he came to see all this and weep over it, He came to share it, for taking our manhood he made him-self susceptible of all the sorrow that sin has brought into the world. He sees the hatred with which men regarded him because He was better than themselves : He cause He was better than themselves: He suffered temptation—the Holy One of God, the sinless soul of Jesus, suffered temptation in the wilderness. He knew the bitterness of temptation. He was, so to speak, in contact with sin, as far as it is possible for the Sinless One to be. Satan came and breathed in His face, which was came and breathed in His face, which was an insult worse than was the conduct of those who spat in His face upon the cross those who spat in His face upon the cross or hose was employed, which was laid on or hose was employed, which was laid on cross the cross of the camp. priate mottoes. The day closed with a grand illumination.

of Calvary. He suffered the most exquisite pain that ever was inflicted on the sensitive nature of man. He had all the shrinking from death we have, but he had the sight of death, and that one of unimaginable agony all the days of the thirty three years of His life. We know what it is to foresee any great pain or sorrow. have known, some of us, what it is to be-lieve we may die in the beginning of a sickness, and we know how painful is that foresight of death. That foresight of death He tasted all His life, but God in His mercy keeps that from us. Our Lord

AN INTENSE ABHORRENCE OF DEATH. We fear it, and we shrink from it, but we have no notion of the destruction it makes of the fairest creation of God. Here we have the reason why He wept over Jerusalem, for He clothed Himself in a sympathy to know what we suffer. Here we have a high priest that is a Saviour, who was in all things as we are save and except one—that He was sinless. We have a Redeemer to whom we may go and speak with a perfect consciousness that there is no suffering of body or soul, of mind or heart, which He has not known, and we can confidently appeal to Him.
There is but one thing in which we cannot appeal to His experience, but even in that we can appeal to His boundless love and mercy—where our sorrows are caused by our sins. He tasted sorrow that He might be the consoler and comforter of the world. There is no pain of the body which He did not exquisitely suffer in His three hours' agony on the cross, and therefore He knows all that we suffer and can fore He knows all that we suffer and can sympathize with us. He has communica-ted His sympathy to His mystical body, to those who are the members of Jesus Christ. To them He has given a share of this supernatural sympathy. If one mem-ber of the body rejoices all rejoice with him, and if one sorrows the others also. There is a law of universal sympathy in all the members of the Church, because in them the Holy Ghost dwells, and thereby is the charity of God poured out into our hearts, and thus we have sympathy one with another. That is the great bond which joins us together. Our Lord fulfilled a threefold office-the pastor of souls that were wandering away in sin; He was the great physician of the soul as well as of the body, and He was God's almoner, for all His life He went about doing good, multiplying bread in the wilderness, opening the eyes of the blind, healing the sick, and doing what no physician on earth can do-raising the dead to

under the leadership of Prof. Valiquette, rendered some very choice music, and won many compliments.

CARDINAL MANNING AT ST.

CHARLES'S.

Leader Lider and Manning AT ST.

CHARLES'S. plead. I believe that He who, in His pitiful love wept over Jerusalem, would, if weeping were possible, weep over the suffering, the misery, and the deaths of this city of London. I can conceive no more ghastly vision of sin and mortality than that which is to be found in the city in which we dwell. Every year eighty thousand go up before the judgment-seat of God. How many are attended by priest or physician God only knows; how many have no almoner by their bedside? We have indeed a multitude of noble priests, but every man knows that where there are seventy who are dying every there are seventy who are dying every moment—so that since I began to speak to you I know not how many have passed out of this world—perhaps not one in ten who are sick are sick unto death. There is not a trade or industry by which HONOURABLE AND HONEST WORKING MEN gain their bread which does not stealthily and continually wear into them and inflict on them some malady, so that the most laborious and industrious man at last carries with him the germs of his last malady arising from the honourable and industrious work by which he has lived. That is a most mournful thought. In those trades I know not how many men are trades I know not how many men are maimed, and what a multitude meet their death every year by accident? Every year I know not how many meet their death by accident in the streets of London—one almost every day. The hospital is the only provision we have for all this misery and suffering. His Eminence then proceeded to appeal for the generous denations of his hearers in favour of the then proceeded to appeal for the generous donations of his hearers in favour of the hospital, of which he spoke in terms of the deepest praise. The Cardinal also took occasion to publicly acknowledge his gratitude and the gratitude of the Catholic body generally for the kind manner in which the Protestant sisters nursing in the hospital looked after the spiritual conthe hospital looked after the spiritual conthe hospital looked after the spiritual con-solations of those Catholics who came under their care by at once—in cases of danger—communicating with the Catholic priest. His Eminence said that a hospital did not consist of four walls and a roof under which the poor sick might lay, but it was a place where skill, practice, and experience, as well as zealous care and kindness, prevailed and were constantly shown not to the rich and great but to the poor and the suffering. Speaking of the medical profession, the Cardinal continued to say that a more charitable body of men, more single-hearted specimens of disinter-ested generosity, could not be found than amongst the physicians and surgeons and the general body of the medical profession. They were to be found day and night at the bed-side of the sick. He (the Cardinal) had met them in his own time at the dead of night when the Catholic clergy met nobody else, and he knew that was done without fee or reward. For this, his Eminence said, we owe a great debt of gratitude to the medical officers debt of gratitude to the medical officers of the hospitals of London. In conclusion, the Cardinal said: Having made this appeal to you I have a certain pressure upon my heart. What can you do? The poverty of my flock is great I know. Your offerings of to-day when printed in the list, will no doubt seem to be very inadequate, but I believe I tell the truth when I say it will be found proportionate. when I say it will be found proportionate to your means. The little we send, we send with a great heart. We thank the hospitals most gratefully for all they have done, and are doing for us, and we wish them most heartily God speed in their work, which I am confident God will bless.

## A TIPPERARY TURK.

During the operations of the Allies in

One morning while the water was being supplied, the minaret sounded for prayers, and one of the Turkish soldiers im-mediately went on his knees to praise Allah. Unfortunately, he went down upon the hose, and his weight suddenly stopped the current of that 'first of elements,' as Pinder calls water. 'Get up,' cried an English soldier.

Voulez vous avez la bonte, mon cher Monsieur la Turque,' cried a French-man, with his native politeness, 'get up.' 'That ain't the way to make a Turk move,' cried another; 'this is the dodge. So saying, he knocked the turban off. Still the pious Mussulman went on with his devotions.

'I'll make him stir his stumps,' said the other Englishman, giving him a remark-ably hard kick. To the wonder of all, still the unturbaned, well-kicked follower of the prophet went on praying as though he was a forty-horse parson.
Heat away, mon—I'll show you how

'Hoot away, mon-I'll show you how we serve obstinate folks at Auld Reekie' quietly observed a Scotchman. He was, however, prevented; for the Turk, having finished his 'Allah vin en Allah,' rose, and egan to take off his coat, then to put himself in the most approved boxing attitude, a la Yankee Sullivan.

tude, a la Yankee Sullivan.

He then advances in true Tom Sawyer style to the Englishman who had kicked him in the lumber region. 'A ring!' a ring!' shouted the soldiers and sailors, perfectly astonished to see a Turk such an adept in the fistic art.

The Englishman, nothing loth to have a bit of fun with the Turk of such a John Rell ture of mind set to work, but found

Bull turn of mind, set to work, but found he had met his master. In five minutes he had received his quantum sufficit.

As the Turk coolly replaced his coat and turban, he turned around and said to the admiring by standers in the purest brogue:
Bad luck to ye, ye spalpeens! when ye'r afther kickin' a Turk, I'd advise ye, the next time, to be sure he's not an Irishman.' The mystery was solved—the Turk was a Tipperary man.

PRETTY AS A PICTURE.—Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, &c., loc. each. A child can use with perfect suc-cess. Get at once at your druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator, and mild purgative for all seasons.