APRIL 4 1914

"That was my first experience with a Catholic priest-I went ack straight to my companion, who was now comfortably snoring and woke him.

"'I've just seen a priest. I've just spoken to a priest. Wake up and listen. (I was all excitement.) He was a timid, stupid sort of a man who couldn't was He was a timid, stupid sort of a main who couldn't manage a horse prop-erly, a little shy fellow who must be a Jesuit, though I did not notice the mark of the beast upon him.' "'You dunderhead! You owl! buried in your Stygian darkness! Calumniator of holy men! You dare

to speak ill of our priests. That man you saw must have been Dr Hartman, one of the holiest and bes of men. He is no Jesuit, though if he were it would be counted to him

It was all so sudden that for moment I did not grasp its meaning. Then it dawned upon me that Jack was a Catholic, though we had never questioned each other about relig-ion. Jack was in a righteour telig. per and for some time, about a quar-ter of an hour, he lectured me on my iniquity. He related how Dr. Hart man was a renowned preacher, hold-ing his audience in hand while he taught them simple gospel truths. Moreover, his life was one of contin-ued charity, and his deeds were a constant example calling men to set me thinking about what I had learned of priests, but prejudice is so strong that I could not believe all he said. I still believed that priests were men of Baal and that my companion though good in other ways, was deluded by the cunning wiles of his clergy.

"The next time I met Dr. Hart-man was on a stormy night like this, han was on a stormy night like this, a night I will never forget. Harbor Grace was the town we lived in and from our side of the bay a tug used to ply to the opposite side, then along the accest carwing the media to along the coast carrying the mails to the numerous little fishing villages. We had some business in one se villages to which both of us intended to go and we had booked our passage by the tug. The pros-pect was not cheerful, for from the drenched steps of the wharf where we stood we could see the fury of the gale in the outer sea. Waves rode mountain high, the wind blew cold, cutting to the very bone, the powers of the deep had risen in drastic cruelty ready to snatch their victims and hurl them into the jaws of

Our tug was small and took only a limited number on board, yet all the seats were booked. We stood together waiting in the pitiless ruin for our turn when I felt a light touch on my arm. It was the same timid old face that looked into mine and the same voice that spoke. 'Would you mind standing down and giving me your place, sir. They tell me at the office that all the berths are taken and if I wish to cross I must get some one to sacrifice his place to me. You were kind to me once before: I trust you will repeat your generosity.'

otherwise I would not be here on a night like this, but if your business is more pressing I will yield my place to you.' "'There is a man dying at the ex-

treme end of the bay and has sent for me. I carry with me the Blessed Sacrament and the Holy Oils. You will be doing a work of mercy in per mitting me to carry the last consolation to that dving man.'

At the time I did not understand what it all meant, but I could see that the old man was in deadly earnest. I pointed out to him, in my ignorance, the danger of the trip, the risk of exposing himself, the possi-BY HIS HOLINESS PIUS X. bility of rheumatism, pleurisy and pheumonia, but he had one answer

Catholic principles are unshakeable, caught by a heavy sea and hurled against the bridge with such terrible force that when he was rescued it and who are as strong in their resistance as the majority are in their efforts at coercion. This minority is was a poor mangled heap of humanity still breathing, still living, still conincreasing every day, and is the hope of the Church in that country. The expulsion of the Orders and Congregations in 1880, the laiciza-

scious, but fast coming to the end. The mangled heap was a Catholic calling for the priest, and the old man, true to duty, stood by. Rapidly he heard that last confession, admin-istered the Holy Viaticum and Extion of the primary schools and hos-pitals, the law obliging Church students to do military service, the law of 1901 confiscating Church property treme Unction, and while he was still reciting the prayers for the dy-ing, the death shades gathered in. There was a moment's hesitation on and suppressing religious communi-ties, finally the breaking of the Concordat with Rome and the separation of Church and State—all this legisla-Dr. Hartman's part as to whether he tion, it was thought, would be disas-trous to the Church in France. But should have given the man Holy Viaticum, as he had only one Particle out of evil God sometimes permits good to come. The rupture of France with Rome freed the clergy from the thraldom of State interferwith him, but it was only for a mo-ment that he hesitated, as it was quite clear that one man dying required it as much as another and who could ence, and this is proving a blessing in ence, and this is proving a blessing in the end. As long as the Church in France was depending for its support on a hostile Government, the Bishops

say if that poor fisherman was still alive! And Jack ended his story with a question, 'Owl, bird of night,' meaning me, 'do you still think that he is a person to be avoided as a and priests were simply servants of the State and had to act as such, for leper ?' "There was anxiety that day in their freedom was hampered in many ways; but since their emancipation, Harbour Grace when the tug was long overdue and no tidings could be though it has cost them dear, they

have displayed an apostolic inde got of her. There was great anxiety the next pendance that promises to give back to France some of her ancient glory.

day when still no tidings came to hand. Then it was whispered that she was lost with all hands on board, But the struggle will be acute before the victory is gained. The masonic tyrants who are guiding the destinies of the nation and who conand the whisper grew into a cry which turned to wailing when pieces of the wreck were picked up on the coast. The last place she had touched was trol the votes of the majority, know well that their influence will crumble where Jack had disembarked and he to dust the day that France awakens to her truest interests. While they was the only one to leave. Then she had gone out again into the night, are in power however, they are doing all they can by godless schools and a into the darkness, into the very jaws of death, and the ocean in its fierce cruelty had stretched out its tentacles reptile press to undermine the Faith, to fill minds with prejudices against the Catholic Church and to foster in

to gather in its prey. "But the willing sacrifice of a corrupted hearts fear and hatred of her authority. To attain these ends they are working with satanic activnoble man was a seed sown in my soul. My conversion dated from that moment. Almost immediately I submitted myself to a course of instructions in the Catholic faith and ity not merely in the large cities of the nation but even in the smaller hamlets and the rural districts. Their presses have been busy for years belching forth millions of newspapers, pamphlets and leaflets which are sent to every corner of the during those instructions my eyes were opened to many truths that hitherto had been hidden. The old superstitions about walled-up nuns, secret torture chambers, payment for secret torture chambers, payment for forgiveness of sins, etc., were brushed away like cobwebs, and on Easter Sunday morning I felt a new resur-rection, approaching the altar for the first time with a new song of joy bubbling up in my heart. country to inspire the population with a contempt for religion, and they have succeeded only too well in forming a generation after their own learts. malice of those godless leaders, who are also astute politicians. They are fully aware that moral degradation 'Can you wonder, gentlemen that

the growling of a gale carries to me only a message of peace? Can you wonder that I feel no terror in the hurricane, or that the white crested tops of billows are to me only the outstretched arms of happy souls lifted up to heaven in a spirit of eternal thanksgiving ?"

authority, they are demolishing the only bulwark of social order. Nine only bulwark of social order. Pausing for a short while, John years ago, they cast to the winds all respect for the traditions of France, Carstairs again glanced at the picture of the "Star of the Sea" then let and despising all the tenets of justice and charity, they despoiled the Church and the clergy, confiscated his gaze settle on the turbid waters, and continued :

ecclesiastical property, crushed re-ligious communities, and drove into 'There was a bust of Dr. Hartman erected by public subscription and placed in the church he had so well the streets thousands of innocen men and women whose only crime was the vow they had made to serve God and the Catholic Church. served. I gave £10 a sum I then considered very large, for I had to give up tobacco and many of my home comforts for a lengthy period to save The Catholic minority protested, but their divisions neutralized their

up that sum, but these restrictions were a sweet sacrifice to the memory efforts. Orleanists, Bonapartists, Liberal Actionists, and other parties, of my best friend. My name did no appear on the list, but at the very head of all the names was inscribed : 'A &Grateful Soul.'"—Catholic Magaall Catholics, if you will, but each zine for South Africa.

GENERAL INTENTION FOR APRIL

perament that those who are not Frenchmen are not called upon to THE CHURCH IN FRANCE explain ; France has done so much for the Church in the past, her labors for the propagation of the faith throughout the world deserve so well of all Catholics, that we can hardly refuse her the tribute of our prayers in her present hour of trial. There is no one who does not know that missionaries from France have been for cen-turies "preaching the Gospel to all nations," or that thousands of them have laid down their lives in carry. ing out this last command of the Saviour. Not to mention those who shed their blood for Christ and whom the Church honors on her altars, the bones of other thousands of the heroic sons and daughters of Old France who have toiled and suffered and died for Christ, lie buried in foreign lands. No other nation in modern times can claim a more glor. ious missionary record. And what is as remarkable as it is consoling, the same work is still going on as extensively and as nobly as it ever did the spirit of self-sacrifice and missionary zeal is still active in French hearts. Driven from their mother country by the enemies of God, thou sands of French exiles, religious men and women, are carrying the Catho-lic faith to the ends of the earth and implanting it in human souls. It seems a paradox that a nation so apostolic abroad should be so cold and apathetic in the faith at home. But at bottom this is not the case; while there is much that is wicked in France, there is also much enthusiasm and zeal. The French are a race of extremists, ardent and un-compromising in whatever they undertake; the aim at reaching the desired end whether the road they travel over be right or wrong. For many years France has been tyran. nized over by a godless clique who have succeeded by means of a godless school system in making the major portion of the nation as godless as they are themselves. But side by side with this majority there is still Frenchmen, one hundred and thirty

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

its various forms. They organize lectures in halls and public squares, provide speakers to instruct the people on the dangers that threaten their faith and morals, distribute reading matter promote circulating libraries, encourage parish bulletins which are multiplying everywhere and carrying the seeds of faith into the lowliest hamlets. Groups of those young men go every week to teach catechism to children in their homes. Realizing the importance of catechising the young, forty thousand zealous women are occupied in doing the same work for two million chil-dren who are obliged to frequent the neutral and anti-Catholic schools. Other French women in other spheres are also showing what they can do. Their "Patriotic League" has a membership of five hundred thou sand, its object being to preserve and spread the Catholic faith by all

rational means. All this activity may not mean much are so young, are carried by their parents in their arms, all with boughs, some of olive, some of palm, and in that way they bring the in a nation with a population of nearly forty millions, the majority of whom are either neutral or hostile to he Church, but it is at least a begin ning, an attempt to leaven the mass. It is the only way to reach the mil-lions on whom religion rests lightly. Bishop to the city, just as the crowds escorted our Lord." It was in this vivid and most touching way that the early Chris-France in her inmost heart is Cath-olic; her history is bound up with her religion, and it will take more tians of Jerusalem recalled, upon the actual spot, the scene of our Lord's than the present persecution to blot out the traditions of hundreds of triumphal entry into Jerusalem at the beginning of Holy Week. This procession was soon copied by other churches first of all in the East and years. Persecution is doing for France what it has done for other then somewhat later in the West. nations : it is raising up defenders : nations; it is raising up detenders; it is spurring the better elements on to resistance and making them con-scious of their own power. The situation of the Church is im-

upon those elements of the Palm Sunday ritual which are common to proving day by day. France "is more Catholic than she was a year ago," says a writer in the Catholic all High Masses, and we may there-fore pass on to the only other distinctive feature of the service-the Times. Government officials plun-dered the Church of her revenues chanting of the Passion. Let me say in the first place that the practice of and squandered them riotously, but they did not lessen her power of rein the first place that the practice of reading the whole Passion at this season is very old. We know it from a little story St. Augustine tells. He sistance. The attacks made upon her have increased the respect in which she held, and to-day visitors his episcopate he thought to that country who compare the at-tendance at the churches, and the various manifestations of spiritual life, with what they were ten or twenty years ago, are astonished at the change that has been wrought by the devoted bishops and clergy. The attempts that are being made to decatholicize France will surely end in failure. France is undergoing a severe trial, but she has nothing to fear. A nation that furnishes the majority of Catholic missionaries to lift of any country ; they know that the world, that always heads the list in robbing a nation of its faith, and in the donations to the fund for the in destroying in the minds and Propagation of the Faith, that can hearts of men a respect for religious claim as her own Lourdes, Paray-le-Moaial and Montemarte, will so or later be able to do for the heathen at home what she is so generously doing for the heathen abroad. In the last summing up of the deaths in the foreign mission field, France heads the list. Out of the hundred and not pronounce with any confidence eighty-seven priests who died in 1912 one hundred and nine were French ; when that began. Like so many more of the masterpieces of Gregor

of the ten bishops, eight were French. The sacrifices and devotedness that ian music it is lost in the mist ages. All we know is that Pope Six-tus V. bade the musician Guidetti so many sons of Old France make for the extension of Christ's kingdom in take the greatest pains to ascertain other fields will have its reward. the best and most ancient traditions Frenchmen are sowing the seeds of and that that which is now in faith in many countries; with the aid of the prayers of our millions of common use follows closely the offi associates may they not hope to reap some of the fruit in their own?

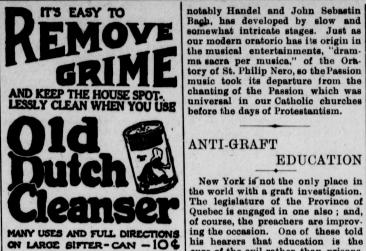
E. J. DEVINE, S. J.

PALM SUNDAY CEREMONIAL

PROCESSION WITH PALMS IN EARLY CENTURIES. READING THE PASSION AN ANCIENT phonic art.

Con

into



THE CHANT OF THE PASSION

Bach, has developed by slow and somewhat intricate stages. Just as our modern oratorio has its origin in our modern oracorio has its origin in the musical entertainments, "dram-ma sacra per musica," of the Ora-tory of St. Philip Nero, so the Passion music took its departure from the chanting of the Passion which was universal in our Catholic churches before the days of Destectation before the days of Protestantism. ANTI-GRAFT

EDUCATION

New York is not the only place in the world with a graft investigation. The legislature of the Province of Quebec is engaged in one also ; and of course, the preachers are improv ing the occasion. One of these told his hearers that education is the cure of the evil rather than prisons. He did not prove his assertion. Indeed, the ordinary minister rarely attempts a logical demonstration, to which he feels himself unequal. It may have occurred to the hearers of this particular minister that educa tion as we have it to day is just what makes systematic grafting pos sible. A man who cannot read the papers, write to his fellow conspira

tors, calculate the profits of a con-tract and how much he can spend on corrupting legislators, may be dishonest, may be a thief, but he canno he a grafter. So, too, the member of the legislature who allows himsel to be bought, were he uneducated might rob hen-roosts, or steal horses, It is unnecessary to dwell here or commit burglary, but to be a dis onest legislator he must have edu cation. The fact is that graft, as it to day, has come into exist exists ence with education. We do not call education the cause of it, but it is a condition that has made it possible for dishonesty to take that particular

But the preacher wants a new kind of education. He has sense enough to see that reading, writing informs us that in the early years of his episcopate he thought that it and arithmetic are not the correc tives of graft. "The kind of educa would be better to have the Passion read in one narrative made up of all tion we need is that which will res four Evangelists—as a matter of fact this diatessaron arrangement cue men from the materialism of a gold standard and elevate them to was followed in Spain—but the people of Hippo would not have it. the standard of idealism and social morality." Well ! Well ! We are always wondering how it is that men and women of intelligence will waste an hour or so on Sundays in They were accustomed to hear the Passion according to St. Matthew, rassion according to St. Mittlew, and when they beard something new they raised quite a tumult, and St. Augustine thought that for peace sake it was better that they should sitting and listening to the nonsense that flows to them over the edge of the Protestant pulpit, and will waste have their way. We may also say that the arrangetheir money in paying a good salary to the feeble preachers from whom the nonsense flows. "To cure graft ment of dividing the narrative be tween three deacons likewise dates ducation is necessary, and the from a remote period. In the litur. cation necessary is that which will gical books written considerably be cure graft." Here we have the vici-ous circle in which the Montreal fore the Norman Conquest we find the parts divided as we divide them preacher walked round and round one Sunday evening to his own in-tense delight and to the satisfaction With regard to the actual chant now heard in our churches, we can

of his hearers. It reminds one of he well known German's student' drinking song : "Europe wants peace,

Europe wants peace; And if Europe wants peace, Why, Europe wants peace.'

Which would have been a very suit able hymn with which to close the so-called religious services.

cial version which Guidetti published Education rather than prisons is in consequence in 1586. In the Papal the cure." Has the preacher a settled rational conviction that chapels the responses of the crowd are always harmonized according to prisons have not a very powerful edu a setting of the composer Vittoria, and there is a special decree of the cative force direct and indirect, in the matter? That the dishonest Sacred Congregation of Rites per-mitting these shouts of the mob to shall go to jail for their dishones and there explate condignly their crime against public order and so be sung in harmony. The responses of Vittoria have been said by an satisfy justice: that until they have eminent modern musician to form gone there and worked out a good one of the greatest triumphs of polystiff sentence society is outraged and order is upset as by a moral earth

THREE

as to drive out of mind and of life the clarified spiritual judgment which would enable us to understand our duty toward poverty and the poor. The money spent at the dic-tates of useless social ambition seems insignificant in comparison with what we aim at socially. The same amount given to the poor under the command of Christ appears enormous and out of all proportion to our means. Indiscriminate social striving is one of the powers of Democracy, but it is also one of its dire confusions. The virtues and duties of one's "state in life" help help wonderfully to moralize one, to bring peace and stability into ambition and action. But when one may aim at any "state in life," one is apt to lose in moral clearness and self-control. When one aims at the rights and recognitions of a higher social state, one may neglect the duties of one's "lower" state and be loser thereby .- Providence Visitor.

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A Guide Book for Catholics

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Councils of the Church

A Faith Triumphant

quake, has good solid educational value. It is not enough in itself. A Bunch of Red Roses

representing some peculiar principle or family tradition, instead of sink. ing their political differences, and as Catholics first and foremost opposing the organized masonic enemy, did not offer the resistance that have been expected from them in such a crisis. And yet we must make allowances The present anomaly in France is apparently an affair of national tem-

There is method in the

and irreligion are the greatest ob stacles to the political and social up

to all arguments: 'It is my duty dying man expects me.' Then yielded, and he passed on to the boat where I saw him soon draw near to my partner and exchange a few words with him.

"The tug drew out at first through comparatively smooth water, but later it gained the open-sea, where it met the full force of the gale. There it struggled, puffing and snorting, the elements leaping upon her in fury, heavy seas beating down upon her, causing her to shiver in all her timbers. Slowly, very slowly, she ad-vanced, fighting every inch of the way. And I stood there watching for the second time the vehicle that carried that priest, not now judging and condemning him in my heart, but wondering at the bravery of a frail old man, admiring the total self sacrifice of the brilliant orator who left the comforts of his home on a dread. ful night, who faced the perils of the deep, for what? To carry the consolations of his religion to some poor fisherman, a man unknown and un cared for, except by that white-haired hero on whom I had once expected to find the mark of the beast ; and Presbyterian though I was, I breathed a prayer for his safety.

"Trudging home through the driving storm I felt a new sensation stirring the very depths of my soul, not admiration, not wonder, but the dawn of faith. Lying in bed I listened to the howling of the wind, my thoughts constantly reverted to the tug plunging and ploughing her way, and I prayed with an earnestness never felt before that the angels of God might hover over him and safely uide him on his way.

"Next morning the storm had abated, though the sea was still in an angry mood. Jack, my partner, was late in returning, for progress through the storm had been slow. He was vastly excited about an incident that occurred on board. Not an hour after the tug had left the dock one of the sailors had been left in France a minority whose

PRACTICE not

temperament does Looking to our earliest documents, ome under the realm of reason For this the people as a whole are not to blame, but rather their leaders, who instead of uniting the there is every reason to believe, says Father Thurston, S. J., in his volume Lent and Holy Week, that in the East, in Jerusalem at any rate, the Catholic energies under their con practice of celebrating the Sunday trol. allow it to fritter away in useless before Easter with a procession of quabbling over the relative values palms dates back to apostolic times, of monarchism and republicanism. However, a change for the better is dawning. Since the cataclysm of or at least, to the very earliest period at which it was possible for Chris-tians to practise their worship in nine years ago the work of organizing public. There seems to be an illuthe Catholic forces has been going on. sion to the service of palms in St. The road to be travelled over is long and rocky, but the French are nothing if not enthusiastic, and they Cyril of Jerusalem's catechetical disourses delivered some twenty years are working with a will to recover lost ground. The bishops and there clergy are profiting by the lessons after the death of the Emperor stantine. But be that as it may, Egeria, the pilgrim lady from Spain, who visited the holy places, about the year 380, gives us a full descriptaught them by the enemy. The work of distributing literature has tion of the whole ceremony as she assumed vast proportions through out France. Millions of pamphlets. witnessed it in Jerusalem itself. In the afternoon of the Sunday before Easter, she tells us, the whole populeaflets and newspapers are spread broadcast to instruct the nation in lation of the city went out to the Mount of Olives. There they gaththe truths of the Catholic faith, and to urge them to study their relig-ion, to go to Mass and fre-quent the sacraments. Every year ered round the Bishop at the place where our Lord ascended heaven, while antiphons were sung two thousand four hundred parish missions are given to large multi-tudes and the complaint at the present time is not that the missions suited to the spot and the occasion suited to the spot and the occasion, with many prayers and readings from holy Scripture. Thence they walked back in procession to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre escortare too many but that missioners are too few. Houses of retreat are esing the Bishop, she says, 'in the same figures in which our Lord, was tablished in most of the dioceses One hundred of these centers of escorted.' To use her own words : "And when after long prayers it apostolic zeal are in active operation, whither thousands of men and women go every year, either to get back the faith of their childhood, or begins to be about 6 o'clock, that passage in the Gospel is read aloud in which the children with branches to strengthen faith already waver and palms greeted our Lord crying. ing. Seven thousand, Conference of St. Vincent de Paul, with a mem Seven thousand, Conferences 'Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.' And straightway bership of one hundred and forty thousand, visits over a quarter of the Bishop rises, and all the people with him, and thence they go from the summit of Mount Olivet, the million families yearly, and while distributing nearly \$3,000,000 to meet the wants of their bodies, take care that foed for their souls is also

whole way on foot, the people walk-ing before Him with palms and antiphons and continually singing the re-frain, 'Blessed is He that cometh in supplied. The Association of Young the Name of the Lord.' And all the thousand strong, chosen from the more intelligent and better educated, more intelligent and better educated, children in these places, even those are spreading Catholic influence in that cannot yet walk, because they



It may be worth while to add that it is out of this practice of singing the Passion with some attempt at a Something must be added concern ing the sacredness of public order through its intimate connexion with God the fountain of all justice. But it is an essential element in antigraft education; and in proportion as it is neglected graft will flourish.

-America. HABIT OF AIMLESS SOCIAL STRIVING

> EEPING UP APPEARANCES IM-POSES A REAL AND INEXOR-ABLE TYRANNY

The current number of the Catholic University Bulletin contains an excellent article by Rev. Dr. Kirby, in which he justly criticises indiscriminate social striving, and the tyranny imposed on those of lesser means who attempt to live in a style be yond them. He says: We meet very few who are not

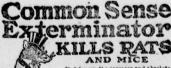
compelled to live in friendly rela-tions with others who have a higher Those of lesser means are income. forced into a style of life which is

GLENELLA, MAN. "I think GIN PILLS are the finest things for the kidneys. When first I came to Canada, I suffered with dread-ful Pains in my Back, that made me quite ill. A friend gave me six of your GIN PILLS and after I had taken one dose, I felt less pain. I then got myself a box and before half of it was gone, I had lost all the backache. It did seem a treat to be rid of the pain. beyond them. The tyranny of keeping up appear ances is so sustained and inexorable as to force us into the heroisms of martyrdom, because we are not brave enough to be simple and to direct our lives in intelligent relation to all of our Christian duties. We rate

a treat to be rid of the pain. If any one tells me, what a pain they have in their back, I say "You should try GIN PILLS." Mrs. J. PICKRELL. money too highly when we look at those who have more of it than we have. We give it too low a rating when we sacrifice it in order to at-Take Mrs. Pickrell's advice and take GIN PILLS. They will cure you of every trace of Backache, Kidney Trouble or Rheumatism. Soc. a box, 6 for \$2.50 -sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. Money back if GIN PILLS do not give prompt relief, Sample free if you mention this paper. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. Manga-Tone Blood and Nerve Tablets correct Female Troubles and make pure, vich blood. 50c. a box. 204 Take Mrs. Pickrell's advice and take tain to "the insignificant social supremacies" around which our ambitions cluster. We force ourselves into the turmoil of struggle because we must maintain appearances with those to whom we look for standards and in whose approval and notice we set our fixed ambitions.

The struggle so engages imagina-tions, so directs the flow of sympathy and of interest, and so absorbs income

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