

FAINTED IN CHURCH.

THE DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF A YOUNG LADY IN BROCKVILLE.

A CASE THAT CREATED MUCH INTEREST—WFAK. ALMOST BLOODLESS AND FREQUENTLY CONFINED TO HER BED—AGAIN ENJOYING COMPLETE HEALTH.

From the Brockville Recorder.

Readers of the Recorder have no doubt followed with interest the many instances related in these columns of recoveries—sometimes of a very remarkable nature, of persons affected with diseases of different kinds, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Apart from the marvellous recoveries, the accounts were interesting to the people of Brockville and vicinity from the fact that this town is the home of the Dr. Williams' Co., and the place where the celebrated medicine is made.

The family of Mr. Thomas Humble, residents on Park street north, furnish a case of such recovery no less notable than many previously published, that will be of particular interest in this community. Mr. Humble is an employee of Bowie & Co., brewers, and is well known and highly respected by many of our citizens. The member of his family whose cure we have mentioned, is his eldest daughter Carrie, a girl of about nineteen years of age. The facts in the case were first brought to the notice of the Recorder by Mr. Wm. Birks, a well-known merchant tailor, who on one occasion assisted in removing Miss Humble, who was attacked with a fit of extreme weakness while attending service in the George street Methodist Church. The other evening a reporter visited the home of the family in question, and upon stating his mission to Mrs. Humble, the story of the case was briefly related, not, however, with any desire for notoriety, but rather a determination on her part that it should be given if it might in the least be of benefit to others similarly afflicted. According to her mother's story, Miss Humble's illness dates back to the summer of 1889. Her trouble was extreme weakness and exhaustion, caused by weak and watery blood. She was subject to severe headaches, heart palpitation, and other symptoms which follow a depraved condition of the blood. Often while down street on business the young lady would become so exhausted by the walk as to be scarcely able to get home, and she was frequently confined to her bed for weeks at a time, and had to have her meals carried to her. For a period of over three years she was almost continually under medical treatment. The doctors' medicine would prove of benefit while being taken, but as soon as the treatment was discontinued, the patient would become worse. Her friends were much discouraged and feared she would not recover. In the winter of 1893 Mrs. Humble read of a similar case where a cure was brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This prompted her to give them a trial in her daughter's case, who was at the time so weak that she could not leave her room. The result was remarkable. There was soon a marked improvement, and by the time two boxes were used Miss Humble appeared to be so much recovered that the treatment was discontinued. But it later became evident that the patient had not been fully restored for after a few months there was a return of the trouble. Miss Humble was sent on a visit to some friends in the United States in the hope that a change of air would prove beneficial, but she returned to her home worse than when she went away. Her mother was then determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a further trial, and the result proved most gratifying, as the girl's health has been completely restored, and she is to-day as well and strong as any girl of her age. Mrs. Humble told the story of her daughter's illness and recovery with an impressiveness that carried conviction of its absolute truthfulness. Miss Humble also corroborated her mother's statements, and they can be vouched for by many of her friends in the church, the Sunday school and others.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure for all troubles resulting from poverty of the blood or shattered nerves, and where given a fair trial they never fail in cases like the above related. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail,

post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

A Protestant Poet's Catholicity.

No modern writer has rendered more brilliant service to the cause of Catholic truth than Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. A Catholic poet is expected to laud the Church of his baptism. What loyal son would not sing the praises of a beautiful and virtuous mother, and when these songs of praise are echoed and even excelled by the stranger without the gates, in common gratitude, he should be considered an alien no longer but welcomed with grateful brotherly love. Longfellow's early education by no means tended to his being imbued with love of Catholic themes, brought up and educated as he was in an atmosphere as cold and unbending as the Plymouth Rock itself.

Notwithstanding the disadvantage (from a Catholic standpoint) of this early training and influence, he turned with noble scorn from the Rehans and Voltaires and journeyed on to the holy land of song in the sweet companionship of St. Augustine, St. Francis and St. Theresa. He was a missionary, paradoxical as it may seem, an earnest missionary, though he wore not chasuble nor cope, but robed in the white alb of charity his gentle muse caused many hearts to beat in sympathy with high and holy aims. His Protestantism procured for him an entrance to homes where Catholic poet, priest or teacher would never dream of seeking or gaining admission, thus rendering his non-Catholic readers familiar with the grandeur of our holy faith.

Who can tell how many were influenced to seek truth and find it in the Church whose beautiful devotions inspired the poet's muse. How reverently Longfellow writes of the Immaculate Mother. Her statue was to him the "Blessed Image of Mary." Italy was indeed the "Blessed Virgin's Land." The desert was "illuminated" by her pilgrimage of Hope and Love and Faith, and what can be more touchingly beautiful than the prayer of Elsie's Mother. "Virgin who lovest the poor and the lowly, If the loud cry of a mother's heart Can ever ascend to where thou art, Int. thy blessed hands and holy Receive my prayer of praise and thanksgiving. Let the hands that bore our Saviour Hear it into the awful Presence of God, For thy feet with holiness are shod And if thou bearest it, He will hear it.

This prayer alone is sufficient to refute the accusation made by an eminent writer that Longfellow was not a believer in the Divine Nature of Our Lord. His heart must have gone out lovingly to the Son or he could not have written thus of the Mother.

"All hearts are touched And softened at her name." "And if our faith has given us nothing more Than this example of all womanhood So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good, So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure, This is enough to prove it higher and truer Than all the Creeds the world has known before."

Even his "Judas Maccabaeus," although a pre-Christian theme, has an under-current of tenderness, as if the writer's mind dwelt on the memory of another heroic mother of whom the mother of the Maccabaeus was but a figure, a type; whose heart holy Simon prophesied would be pierced by sorrow's dart, through the sorrows and sufferings of her Child. And yet Longfellow is accused "of unbelief: he who wrote of the Mystery of the Redemption—

"No mortal but a God-made Man Can ever carry out this plan— Achieving what none other can, Salvation unto all."

These are scarcely the themes in which an unbeliever would take delight.

This gentle poet looked on Nature with Catholic eyes, and saw therein new beauties to admire. The Mountains were "hooded friars kneeling to receive the benediction of the Sun." The tall pines were "Cathedral spires that pointed to the sky." The Moon "was some fair saint, serenely moving on her way." Even the clouds "told their beads in drops of rain."

The Church was to him "The House of the Prince of Peace, where blessings fell from the hands of the priest, like seed from the hands of the sower." For him the church bells "sprinkled holy sounds in the air as the priest sprinkles his congregation with hyssop." The convent walls "enclosed the peace that passeth understanding," and the Confessional was the "perfect pardon and the perfect peace."

It has been said that Longfellow's Catholic sentiments were not those of a lover, but an artist's for scenic effects, but why did he choose Catholic themes? Was there no beauty in Puritanism to extol? Was there nothing in Reformation days to inspire his beauty-loving soul? It would seem not for he goes back to the middle ages, to the ages of Faith. True poet that he was, he could not do otherwise than go to the days "when art was religion and religion art." Another argument against his claim to eminence as a Catholic writer is that he wrote "Torquemada." Well, and if he did! What great musician has not at some time or other struck a false note? and do we appreciate him any the less for that! There are some people who cannot bring themselves to enjoy the beauty of a lovely day in summer, simply because of their knowledge of the spots on the sun. In the same category could be placed those who would lose sight of "The Legend Beautiful" and the "Divine Tragedy of Christus," because the same writer was responsible for "Torquemada."

If by the sweet cadence of his music, and the Catholic spirit of his writings, he caused but one soul to look on Holy Church with eyes of faith, great indeed must be his reward, for is it not written that "those who instruct others to salvation shall shine like stars in the firmament for all eternity," and putting aside his undoubted claims to pre-eminence as a Catholic writer, if he allayed error, calmed prejudice, thereby causing the members of two great religious families to think more kindly of each other and to dwell side by side in Christian charity, who will say that he lived in vain, or deny him a place near the Sacred Person of the Divine Teacher, who said in the Sermon of sermons, "Blessed is the Peacemaker." S. SUTHERLAND.

A PRETTY FACE

is the result of a healthy physical condition. "Beauty is but skin deep" yet it greatly depends on a clear complexion, free from wrinkles and hollow cheeks.

Health always brings wealth of beauty. A healthy state of the system comes with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a medicine prepared for woman's ailments—it cures those derangements and weaknesses which make woman's life miserable.

A woman who neglects to take proper exercise is particularly prone to excessive congestion, debility and a sluggish circulation. This is the time we advise the "Prescription." In all derangements and displacements of the special organs which result in "signs of inflammation," in catarrhal discharges from the lining membranes, and in distressing irregularities—this medicine is guaranteed to cure, or the money will be returned.

The only way to pronounce a Russian or Polish name is to sneeze three times and say "Ski."

HEATING STOVES, STEEL RANGES, GAS STOVES.

SPECIALTIES:

GURNEY'S STOVES AND RANGES, MAGEE AND GOOD NEWS RANGES.

STOVE REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

PLUMBING, TINSMITHING, GAS FITTING.

F. H. BARR

Telephone 4241

2373-75 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS

ADVERTISEMENT.

We wish to remind our customers and the public in general that we have made Special Reductions in every department.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By buying from us just now, as the reductions we have made are regardless of cost.

Novelties in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

And the Finest and Best Stock in town to select from in White Shirts.

We carry a splendid line, **Our Own Make**, made of Good Strong Cotton, with Pure Linen Fronts and Bands.

Our 75-cent line is as good as sold elsewhere for \$1.00—our price is 75c.

Our \$1.00 line is as good as sold elsewhere for \$1.25—our price is \$1.00; and our \$1.50 line made of Howick's M 2, is as good as sold elsewhere for \$2.00.

Our price for Best Howick's M 2 Shirt is only \$1.30.

Men's Linen Collars in all styles.

Men's Linen Cuffs in all styles.

Boys' Linen Collars in all styles.

Men and Boys' Flannel Shirts in Gray and Blue and in Plain and Twilled, to fit the smallest boy and biggest man in Town.

Boys' Braces from 9c up. Men's Braces from 15c up.

MUFFLERS. MUFFLERS.

A splendid selection of Cashmere, Silk and Wool and All Silk Mufflers, in Plain, Check and Fancy.

Just Received and Put Into Stock

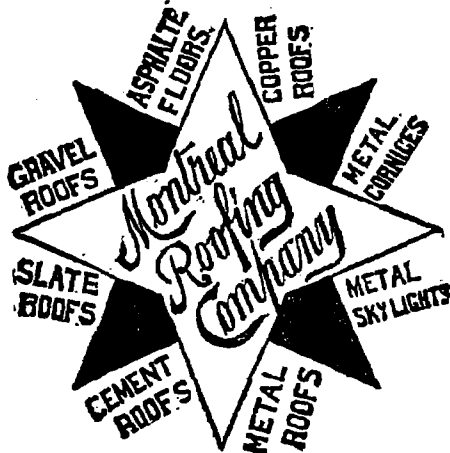
A Nobby Lot of Gents' Silk Ties, expressly for the Holidays. Call at once and get your choice.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS,

THE FAMILY LINEN AND DRAPERY HOUSE,

203 to 207 ST. ANTOINE ST. Telephone 144 to 150 MOUNTAIN ST. 8235.

Branch, ST. CATHERINE STREET, Telephone 8335. Cor. Buckingham Ave.



BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDERS GET PRICES FROM US.

OFFICE AND WORKS:

Cor. Latour st. and Busby Lane. TELEPHONE 130.

J. K. MACDONALD,

Practical HOUSE and STEAMBOAT BUILDER, general MACHINIST, Blacksmith, Locksmith, etc. Electric Lighting, Bells, Warehouse Telephones, etc. Carpenters' and Builders' Work to order. 742 and 744 Craig Street, west of Victoria Sq. MONTREAL. Bell Telephone 2521. 21-G

CONFECTIONERY.

CHARLES ALEXANDER,

Cakes and Pastry fresh daily.

Candies in great variety

All our own manufacture

Made Dishes, Ice Cream, Jellies, Russes, &c., for Parties

Wedding Cakes a specialty.

Luncheon and Dining Rooms.

219 ST. JAMES STREET.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Superior Court. District of Montreal. No. 1531.

Dame Georgiana Corriveau, wife of Narcisse Vermette, Manufacturer, of the City and District of Montreal, duly authorized to sue, Plaintiff, vs. Narcisse Vermette, of the same place, Defendant.

An action of separation of property has been instituted this day.

Montreal, 5th December, 1894.

VILLENEUVE, FONTAINE & LABELLE,

Attorneys of the Plaintiff.