THE EASTER LILIES.

"Young ladies," began Miss San-

Several of the younger girls, always giggled when their Sunday school teacher began this way. Partly because the humor of being called "young ladies" struck them; partly because they were pleased by the combecause they were pleased by the com-pliment; partly because they were young and couldn't help it.

Miss Sanders went on to explain to the "young ladies" that the church would be decorated next Saturday for the Easter celebration, and that if each pupil brought a pot of lilies, the class would be well represented.

"I have a lovely pot of lilies at home, Miss Sanders," said Esther Shaw,

eagerly, when the class was dismissed.
"It has six lilies on it, and it is so tall

-taller than any in the florist's." "That is very nice, Esther," smiled is Sanders. "Bring it early. If it

Esther went home with springing hat flip so carefully all williams, the glad she was now! Mr. Leamer, the florist, had none prettier than that.
Mrs. Shaw had always encouraged Esther in her love for flowers. It seemed as if the little girl was to be resembled to be remarked by a feeling of one's goodness. She carried the flowers to Freddy the next day. "Cause, you see, mamma," she exclaimed, "he might as well begin right away to keep Esster, if my are sure,"

two of the girls stopped her to ask about the church decorations. "Yes, my lily is splendid ! I'll tell you at re-

She knocked at Mrs. Morgan's door -up one flight, back-and opened it, scarcely waiting for a "Come in." "I'm in such a hurry, Mrs. Morgan,"

she began, "but mother wants to know if you can't let her have the Mrs. Morgan, a thin weman in black,

rose from the bed beside which she 'I'm sorry, Miss Esther," she said,

"I wanted to let your mother have them, but Freddy's been sick again, and they're not done yet."

A wasted looking boy lay on the bed

with a crutch beside him. His big, feverish-looking eyes made Esther "Is he very sick, Mrs. Morgan?"

"No worse than he had been before," replied the woman, turning away.
"But he wants to be amused and have things to look at, and I can't always

Esther had two or three pinks in her hand. Noticing that the boy looked at them eagerly, the kind-hearted child approached the bed.
. Will you have them, Freddy?"

The sick boy reached out his hand quietly, without speaking, and Esther laid the flowers in it.
"Thank you, Miss Esther," said the

mother, gratefully. "He always loved flowers so But flowers cost something at this time of the year."
Like a flash a thought darted through

Esther's brain—"my lilies!"
"He may have those," she answered hastily. I meant them for the teacher, but she always has lots. It doesn'

matter !' She ran down the stairs, scarcely hearing Mrs. Morgan's "Tell your mother I will finish the work to mor-

She walked rapidly down the street,

which came again and again as fast as she rejected it.
"To give Freddy my lily?" Not to take it to church! Oh, I couldn't do his hand to heaven.

There was little time for talk. School was beginning. At recess, when the girls talked over their plane for flowers, Esther ran away to play a lively game. She wanted neither to talk nor think. When she was alone

that night her one thought was, "No, I can't do it! I cannot!"
"Mother, do you think Freddy is very sick?" she asked the next day. "I don't suppose he will ever be per-fectly well again," answered Mrs.

Shaw.

"His mother says he likes things—
flowers"—began Esther slowly.

"I don't suprose she can give him
much beyond bread and butter. You can take him some jelly to day, if you

like, Esther. The little boy was still upon the bed when Esther came in with the jelly. The pinks stood in a cup beside his

I believe those flowers did him more good than anything else, miss," said Mrs. Morgan, who sat sewing near the window. "He always was that fond of flowers?" It was good of you to think of giving them to him."

Esther sighed. "Could I do it?" she thought. She arched the hour takes.

pillow and then she moved the flowers little nearer and took the jelly away. Esther walked home with the question unanswered in her heart. Then she stood before the illy and considered

"I suppose Freddy would think it "I suppose Freddy would think it demigofis of science; what of Suarez was beautiful, and it would keep in demigofis of science; what of Suarez was beautiful, and it would keep in demigofis of science; what of Suarez was beautiful, and it would keep in demigofis of science; what of Suarez was beautiful, and it would keep in demigofis of science; what of Suarez was beautiful, and it would think it bloom a long time if his mother watched it. And I know he's pretty sick, and suppose I really ought to be glad to give it to him, if I can. But-oh, dear, it would be the tallest one, and prettier than any one's, and I did want to put it with the other girl's!"

After all, it wasn't an easy problem for a little girl to solve. It seemed

and by Mrs. Shaw, coming in, found Esther still staring at the lily, with red cheeks and suspiciously bright eyes. "What is it, little girl?"

So she told her mother all about it, and somehow the question seemed to clear as she talked it out.

it was a bigger illy than the others."
Esther's cheeks flushed.
"You see, girlie, the flowers in church mean something move than just a lovely flower growing out of the dark earth. They mean life coming out of death and good out of evil.'

'Yes, mamma-I know." "You mean to give your flower in church because every one would ad mire its beausy. You can make your gift still more beautiful if you decide is so pretty you shall have a good to give it to a little child who has no place for it."

"Ye es," responded Esther.
She did spend a few more sighs over feet. She had watched and tended that lily so carefully all winter. How glad she was now! Mr. Leamer, the

gin right away to keep Easter, it my illy is going to help him do it." "It is very good of you, I am sure," said the tired mother, when Esther presented the flower. "Your other lowers have done him much good."

The sick boy was propped up in a chair. He smiled and brightened, looking at the wonderful white flowers. and put out his fingers to touch the waxen leaves. Esther stood and looked at him, and

as she saw his admiration for her lily, a little feeling of satisfaction that she had decided rightly began to grow in her heart. "I hope you will water it, Mrs. Mor-

gan," she said.
"I will," answered Freddy, nod ding. "Mother will give me the ding.

"There! It's made me feel better

water

already," exclaimed the mother, look-ing fondly from the lily to the boy. I do not think the Easter lilies looked less lovely to Esther because her own was not among them. Sometimes there are lilies that grow in cur hearts.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

The day of the famous battle of Bull Run, during the Civil War, General Smith with his division arrived too late to know the password. Forseeing that if he advanced he would be exposed to the fire of his own party, he asked if any man was willing to exertice his

A youth left the ranks.
"You will be killed."
"Yes, General."
Thereupon Smith wrote on a bit of paper: "Send me the password, Genpaper:

eral Smith." He then gave the note to the soldier, saying to himself at the same time, "Should this messenger be killed they

will find this paper upon him."

Having reached the outposts the young soldier was challenged :

"Who goes there?"
"A friend!"

being pointed at him. Quickly he makes the Sign of the Cross and lifts

Instantly the guns were raised! The sign of the Catholic soldier, recommending himself to God, was the sign that the Catholic General Beauregard had given in the morning to his army.

Here is snother proof that the Sign of the Cross is protecting.

A SPLENDID REBUKE.

There is "many a gem of purest ray serene" in the writings of Father Sheehan, the gifted parish priest of Doneraile. Here is one, from his "Triumph of Failure"—a splendid re buke to those spineless, and by no means rare, Catholics who are ever ready to decry any new discovery, if it should happen to be the work of a Catholic, or to minimize its value until it has received the hall-mark of the non-Catholic world: "There is a good deal of what is

good and pure and holy amongst the Catholics of to day, but we want the trumpet blast of a Tertullian to awaken us to higher things. For the old cry, 'Can anything good come out of Naz areth?' is in the hearts of the worldly Catholics to day, though it is not on Esther sighed. 'Could I do trake a thought. She watched the boy take a spoonful of jelly and lie back again languidly. 'Is he very sick, Mrs. Morgan?" Church's sanction. In philosophy you Church's sanction. In philosophy you she asked again.

"Oh, he'll be all right when he can

"Oh, he'll be all right when he can

to slide upon to admire Plato, but

not St. John. Porphyry and Piontinus run out and see the roses and the lilies and the daisies."

His mother came and shook up his hybrid Greek of Lucian we admire, but what of Clement and Origen? We are told of the hidden beauties in Plautus and Tibullus, Bion and Mosebus; but who ever heard of Ephrem the Syrian? We all know about Giordano Brune, but what of St. Thomas? We call Kant and Fichte and Spinoza the has heard of apologists like the Abbe Motgno, there are a hundred who have heard of great iconoclasts like Spencer and Darwin. We are ashamed of our

Descartes, Galileo, Leibnitz, Pascal, Bossuet, Gerdie, Malebranche. In or-atory what a galaxy of French and It alian genuises! In science, three-fourths of the world's inventions sprang from the children of the Church from the discovery of gunpowder to "But yet it did not seem right to the discovery of dynamic electricity.

All the world's sacred orators were "Well, you see, Essie, that depends!

Perhaps it wasn't so much taking it to church that you liked, as the fact that it was a bigger lily than the others." the world the example of our genius, our self sacrifice, our zeal, and then cry 'Io triumphe!' when it parades its

THE DOVE OF THE CHURCH.

own little deities

Work of St. Columba in Ir land and Scotland

St. Columba, popularly known as St. Columb cille, or "Dove of the Church," was one of the most i lustrious and zealous missionaries whom Ireland in the sixth century sent forth to preach the gospel in heathen lands and to spread broadcast a knowledge of the faith transmitted to them by the great apostle, St. Patrick. The date of his birth, which took place in Gartian in the present county of Donegal, is said by the best authorities to have been the 6th of December, A. D. 521,

says the Irish World
Being of the royal house of Niall, which then held sway over the north-ern half of the island and not infreuently furnished monarchs to the entire country, his education, from the beginning, was an object of special so licitude. He was, therefore, at an early age sent to the celebrated school of Clonard and placed under the care of St. Finnian. Here he distinguished himself for his great application to study, intense devotion and wonderful powers of divination.

Having arrived at the proper canonical age, he was ordained priest and was forthwith sent through the coun try to teach and preach the truths of Christianity. This is he did with such marvelous success that before he had attained the age of twenty five years he had founded no less than thirtyseven monasteries in various parts of the island and formed them into a regu'ar order under his personal govern

At the age of forty two he, with twelve companions, set sail from Derry in a corriach, or open boat made of wickerwork covered with leather, and landed at Iona, an island on the west coast of Scotland. This island, which has ever been remarkable for its bar renness and gloomy aspect, was found to be uninhabited, and here St. Co um bia resolved to establish the base of op erations for his mission-the conver-

sion of Scotland.

He therefore erected huts of boughs for the shelter of himself and compan ions and commenced that series of acts of devotion, study and discipline which were to make his name so famous in all succeeding generations and his community so efficient in imparting to the barbarians of North Britain the beauti-

ful truths of Catholicity.

But this did not satisfy the ardent spirit of St. Columba. As soon as he had established his spiritual colony on Iona he passed to the other islands of the Hebridean group and to the mainland, everywhere attracting the atten tion of natives, everywhere making converts and breaking down the super-He advanced in silence, all the guns stitions of the Druidish religion Wherever he went he gained souls to God and left behind him plous and trusted men to continue his good work.

After eleven years spent in convert ing the Scots St. Columba turned hi attention to the original inhabitants of Caledonia. In his time, as for centuries previous, the people of Scotland were divided into two classes, or races. The primitive inhabitants occupying the north and east, known as Picts, were a fierce, warlike and uncouth race, utterly ignorant of the arts of civilization and thoroughly pagan. Though not acquainted at first with the Pictish language, he contrived to make imself understood by the rude mountaineers and in every instance gained

them over to the faith. In this manner our saint victoriously carried out the object of his mission to Caledonia, shedding the blessings of civilization and the light of the go wherever he went. About one hun-dred churches, with monastic institu-tions attached, were founded by him, of which the ruins of fifty three still

remain.

But he soon returned to Iona and the scenes of his early labors, organ izing new institutions, making converts everywhere and consolidating and perfecting the work he had for merly initiated. He died there June

9. 597. In person St. Columba was remarkably tall and possessed, it is said, of great maculine beauty. In mind he was farseeing, comprehensive and highly poetical. But it is in the great-ness of his soul, purified and chastened by prayer, discipline and mortification, that we must look for the secret of his success as a valiant servant of his Divine Master and no unworthy compeer of the saints of the early ages of the Church.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The ignorant contempt with which, not very long ago, it was the custom of English Protestants to speak of the theology of the Romish (sie) Church, and of the intellectual power of those who submit to her claims, is passing

away, How it could ever have been forgot-

E 30

genius and the wealthiest learning, the keenest logical acuteness, incom-parable sagacity, and the loftiest elo-quence, is unintelligible. And no one who has any acquaintance with the writings of that stately succession of scholars and theologians who have gradually built up the vast and won derful structure of Romish belief [? de finition will ever dream that the diffusion of education, or a general in-crease of intellectual activity, will render hearty faith in the creed of the Church of Rome impossible.

FRIVOLOUS WOMEN.

We kept, last week, two feasts of

the Bessed Virgin, whom the Church holds up to women as their example in their service of their Divine Redeemer Those feasts are the Annunciation on Monday, and that of the Seven Dolors on Friday. Their lessons are evident, perfect submission to God's holy will,

trials as part of our daily life, in union with Christ's cross. "Behold the with Christ's cross. "Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it done to me according to Thy word.' How are the women of to-day following the example given them by this perfect handmaid of the Lord? His-torians tell us that, through her example and the reverence offered to her, the condition of women has been, we may say, radically altered from that in other days ; from a slave and chattel she has become a queen, man's equal, revered, honored, crowned. Will these conditions last? Are the women of to day following their pattern? Very distinct indications of unhealthy social conditions in this regard are only too patent in our country and, this Lent, from a non-Catholic

preacher, there have come, in the form of some very searching questions, such remarks as these:

"Is it true that young women, reputed to be of good family and honest bringing up, exhibit with pride the jewels bought out of the profits of the gaming-table? Is it true that hostesses are found in fashionable life who will let young men, whose honesty is their apital, depart impoverished, by closses at cards, out of drawing rooms into which they have been invited as guests? Of what avail, then, is a crusade against policy shops and pool rooms, whether by five, fifteen, or fifty?"

Commenting on this metter. remarks as these:

source, and from an unsensational

Commenting on this matter, a very well known New York daily remarks,

"We hear of young men who have lest hundreds and even thousands of dollars at the game, as provided by hostesses of social distinction; and some of them are put to dire straits to raise the money, and save themselves from the social ruin which would be the pensity of their default." This is only one indication of a dark

side of society and of fashionable women's life to day, a side that tulminates in the darkest shades of family dishonor, social corruption, and ntricate depths of frequent divorce and so-called re-marriages, that are a disgrace to civilization. From it-of course - Catholic women shrink back aghast. But do they?
The old saying is that a man is

known by the company he keeps; and the company we keep is not always precisely of flesh and blood. Our minds keep company with the things we read; and are raised or lowered, refined or tainted, thereby. Into our Catholic households come the daily newspaper with its detailed, abhorrent accounts of scandals in high life and low life, and the Sunday newspaper (! with columns of social gosip, to attract the frivolous woman's eyes. The extravagant dresses of a mu aire bride, the engagement gifts of a city belle, the social triumphs of a young debutante or of a theatrical star, possess a fascination for the frivolous woman that is absolutely appalling, when one finds how little time there is also on Sunday for ennobling things. And oh! the contagion of it! the dis taste that follows for one's everyday, commonplace life, the aping of the rich, the living beyond one's means, the pitiful endeavor to appear like So-and So, instead of being one's true honest self, the failures that too often follow in business, the shame, the family skeleton discovered—perhaps the sui-cide. This frivolous reading, on Sun day especially, is no sign of strength of mind or elevation of soul. We sound this little note of warning, simply to remind our Catholic women of the far better, brighter and more beautiful things that are their invalt able possession in their close tie with her who, while she was the Mother of Sorrows, was also the happiest and most favored of human beings. thought of her and the imitation of her, in the daily doing of God's holy will and the patient endurance of daily trials, are safeguards with which the children of Mary are snrrounded, to lift them out of the dangerous atmosphere of modern frivolous life. - Sacred

AN AWKWARD QUESTION.

Rev. Father Brannan, the famous Texas missionary, recently gave a course of lectures in Las Cruces, New Mexico, under the auspices of the local

Mexico, under the auspices of the local Catholic Truth Society.

The meetings were largely attended, standing room only being the order of the day. All of the local preachers were there, and Father Brannan courteously allowed them to state their objections. Most active among them was the Ray. Mr. Moody, of the Presupergrap mission, whose chief stock in byterian mission, whose chief stock in trade on these occasions was made up of old boomerang and worn out tales of the "chained Bible and bad priest

variety.

He stated that in the war with Spain the Spaniards at Manila were praying After all, it wasn't an easy problem for a little girl to solve. It seemed pretty big to Esther. The lity got a little salt water that afternoon. By may sing of Tycho Brahe, Copernicus, to all the saints in the calendar and

"What about the Boers?" This rather nettled the Ray. Presbyter, but collecting his rather dismantied thought he said: "Well -er - ah -the Boers pray to God and ah-er-they also the Bible, but-sh-they don't do it intelligently- (Don't you know?)

YOUR DAILY JOURNAL.

When preparing to go into town, do you not make a note of the pur chases and the visits you have to make? Do you not take pains with your toilet, and endeavor by gracious bearing to leave a good impression behind you? And all this you should do. Is it not St. Faancis de Sales who says he would have his devout people the most agree able, the best dressed, provided they were the least pompous and the least affected? Now, each day, as it opens before you with its d fferent hours, is the city through which you journey to execute your various commissions and visits. You are brought forcibly into and the patient bearing of sorrows and relations with a variety of people ; you know their characters, their opinions their idiosyncrastes and whims; why not make a mental note of the attention such a person expects, of another's sensitive points, in order to avoid

wounding him? When evening comes you may be a title fatigued, as one is after a laborious day, but how happy you will be at the thought of the good you have done and the pleasure you have given! Your day is gone, but it is not lost. I think that one of the most essential duties, one in which we fail most because we do not understand its importance, is the duty of making those about us happy . - Golden Sands

AN AIM TO GRACE

The Apostleship of Prayer has so many helps to devotion that anyone who will observe them all will be kept in a good spiritual condition all the time. First, the morning consecration if well made, will sanctify the whole day, and will increase the love and devotion to the Sacred Heart. Second ly, the decade of the Rosary will in crease our devotion to our Biessed Mother and will obtain for us her assistance in our trials. Thirdly, the monthy confession and Communion, will cleanse us of all our sins and give us renewed strength so we can fight the good fight.

HUMORS, boils, pimples and all eruptions are due to impure blood, and by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla they are CURED.

CURED.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends: there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.



uticura SOAP *

MILLIONS use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Oietment, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excortations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, bair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with CUTICURA SOAP for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete Treatment for every Humour.
CUTICUTA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and
scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal,
and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse
the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to
cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humit
ating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with ioss
of hair, when all eise fails.
Sold by all druggists. British Depot: 27-28 Charterhouse
Sq., London. POTTER DRUG CORE., Boston, U. S. A.



That is what you should breathe through not your mouth.

But there may be times when your ca-

Your Nose

tarrh is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weak-

when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrotulous condition of the
blood on which catarrh depends.

Alfred E. Yingse. Hoernerstown, Pa.,
suffered from catarrh for years. His head
felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears,
and he could not breathe through one of
his nostrils nor clear his head.

Atter trying several catarrh specifics
from which he derived no benefit, he was
completely cured, according to his ownstatement, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleaning the blood and building up the whole system. Hoop's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

Educational.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED.

We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course. Full civil service course. Full telegraphy course

Our graduates in every department ere to day filling the best positions. Write for catalogue. Address

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A. Address: Belleville, Out. PRINCIPAL,

Metropolitan Business College.

OTTAWA, ON I. With strong, practical courses, thoroughly competent teachers, and location in our beautiful Canadian Capital, this college offers superior advantages

Our Catalogue explains why it will pay you to attend this school Send for it.

S. T. WILLIS, Principal,

Ottawa Business College

One of the largest, oldest and best Business chools in Canada. Students admitted any ime. Catalogue free. KEITH & GOWLING, Principals, 174 Wellington street, Ottawa, Ont. ON NORTHERNA M Business Colleges

OWEN SOUND, ONT. Re-opens for Fall Term SEPT. 3rd, 1900.

Young men and women who wish to be successful should call or write for par-ticulars and be ready to start on Opening Day. C. A. FLEMING, Principal,

OWEN SOUND. ASSUMPTION . COLLEGE.

SANDWICH, ONT.
THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASSIC ICAL and Commercial Courses. Terms, including all ordinary exponses, \$159 per amount. For full particulars apply to REV. D. CUSHING, C.S.B.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE. BERLIN, ONT.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses, Shorthand and Typewriting. For further particulars apply to-REV. THEO. SPETE, President

SPRING SPRING
into line on April let and spend a few months
from that date in one of the departments of
our School and thus prepare for a better position in life. Education opens the way to success. Try it. Our School with a staff of Ten
Teachers, and finest equipment in Canada is
worthy of your consideration. Write for
Catalogue. No vacations. Spring Term from
April let. CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto,

W. H. SHAW, Principal. SPRING TERM OPENS APRIL ISC. Queines College An excellent time to enter our school for a course of training Prepare now for the situations that await you next ia! This popular college enjoys a large attendance because it is doing the best work in business education in Canada today. Write for special Spring Circular.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Established 1889. The LONDON MUTUAL

Fire Insurance Co. of Canada. Head Office, LONDON, ONT. Authorized Capital, - \$ 500,000 Subscribed Capital. - 100,000 Business in Force over - 50,000,000

HON, DRYDEN, GEORGE GILLIES, President, H. WADDINGTON, Secretary and Managing.
L. Leitch, Jas. Grant, D. Weismiller, Supt. Treas.

Over \$2,900,000 paid in losses. Lowest rates. Losses promptly settled. CITY AGENT: A. W. BURWELL, - 476 Richmond Street. PLUMBING WORK IN OPERATION

Can be Seen at our Warerooms, DUNDAS STREET. Eanitary Plumbers and Reating Engineers,
LONDON, - ONTARIO,
Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heats wo SMITH BROTHERS

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. CLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST, HONOR Graduate Toronto University. Graduate Philadelphia Dental College, 139 Dundas St. Phone 1381.

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS ST., London. Specialty-Anaesthetics. Phon. DR. WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON Ont. Specialty—Nervous Diseases.

DR. WOODRUFF, 185 QUEFN'S AVENUE Defective vision, impaired hearing, pasal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes tested, Glasses adjusted. Hours: 12 to 4. C. M. B. A.-Branch No. 4, London.

Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month, at 8 o'clock, at their hall, on Albion Block, Richannd Street. Wm Smith, Presi-dent, P F. Boyle, Secretary. JOHN FERGUSON & SONS, 180 King Street,
The Leading Undertakers and Emba ment
Telephone—House 578; Factory 541,

o have light? where o enjoy affered. e tested ve suf-

nly to

ory of

ages, ghted

eners.

to the

all yet

ing to

white mean. Res-

springs heltered wrong. retty to the woworld, oman in xistence npathies oo, had t is quite

Richard flippant th in his ter leavshe was vered the red! As ginning, om life to e lacked perience.

re was no

ky - clear

, and had

t she had

nes of the

e world is ere never haracter woman.
n object to rience had ddition to and virrned once lgrimage.

d, the wo-

have had

heritage ; in the full iliation of ll measure children? ER. ne kneeingle with ried in his t of him.

that he is

tion. We

dividual to e position comment. is is mock. is is insult. ng of cenuse a pre. eption, not being else-not comply

ring Mass. s scandal to away the etting one's to fulfill the nce is the st also be a is going on t also be a e Sacrifice.

And by evented by present-ll permitted

e obligation ople, then, p, had betng so, they d and scanwhen they wn on both ged prayer

within itself Eden. - Rich-