the gallery; then, emboldened by

post to the worm eaten shingle roof of the house, and the sound of his reck-

less Sabbath-breaking came loud and clear through the unceiled space over-

head. Uncle Mose, a wooden-legged veteran of the Civil War, who was liv

ing on county scrip and in hopes of bounty money from "guv'ment," was

contentedly outraging the religious

sense of the neighborhood by fishing for "ghyar fish" from the stern of his

eaky skiff, that swayed gently to and

fro on the softly heaving bosom of the

ake; the chair that kept it within pre

myriad of white gulls were skimming

midway between the blue sky above

blue waters beneath.

sionally one would dart with swif

energy waterward, and dive into the

rumpled, glittering depths of the lake

to return almost instantaneously with

Uncle Mose's tattered hat-brim, as if to

taunt him with the unsuccess of hi

and white spotted cow had waded far out into the lake, and stood body deep,

placidly munching the tender shoots of

a button-willow that rested its green

serenity might last forever. She won-

dered if it was her duty to turn away from this pleasant picture of still life

and immure herself in the ugly sitting-

Sunday in the Book of Common Prayer :

inclination declared the hour a psalm

within itself. She could read her les-

sons later in the day, when the sun

grew hotter, and the silvery patches of

the dew had been scorched up, and the

sandy banks of the lake would show

dry and hot, and-her husband should

have come back charged with common

place gossip from the landing. So she walked on, with idly clasped hands, thanking God for this peaceful solitude,

which at one time of her life she would

have shuddered at, as at total annihila-

Presently a fresh object of interest

glided into the landscape. It was a sail boat; a large, trim, freshly painted

affair, with gleaming white sails, and

gay penon fluttering at the masthead.

Its tiller was evidently handled by an expert. She looked at it with some

such feeling as stirred in Robinson

Crusoe's breat at first sight of Friday's

come in contact with. She stepped

object. Yes; it was unmistakably a sail-boat of the most approved central

board pattern. Quite a costly posses sion, no doubt. Two men were in it.

She was certain she had never seen the

one whose broad shoulders and massive

head the spy-glass gave dictinctly for her inspection. The other one was

top the wooden pegs.
"Bah! this lonely life makes one

idea of my wasting conjuncture over

two strange men in a passing sail-boat

For all that, she stood still, noting

how softly the green hull of the sail-boat and its gleaming white canvas harmonized with the blue and silver of

sky and lake. It was skimming over the water with the grace of the gulls that fluttered and hovered amazedly

about its tall mast and pretty bright pennon. She seated herself on the

front steps to watch it until it should

be hidden by the thick growth of wil-

Uncle Mose sat swinging his one good leg over the gunwale, allowing his pole and line to look out for themselves,

as he too gazed admiringly at the gay

Mr. C. Harper, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I have pleasure in stating that your Pink Pills are a wonderful tonic and reconstructor of the system. Since beginning their use, I have gained on an average, a pound of flesh a week. I recommended them to a number of my friends, who declare that they are the only medicine that they have ever used that that done all that is claimed for it. Sold by all dealers.

ootprints in the sand. It looked

the hall, and took down

room indoors for devotional purposes

Habit voted in favor of the less

patient, clumsy human efforts.

fish, and skim the air close over

Occa

cribed limits clanking monotonous

against the stake in the bank.

down upon the banisters.

universal

hush, hopped intrepidly

THE INFIDEL PUT SEVERE COURSE

WIT, SARCASM AND RID SOLL'S PROPOSITIONS A A LOGICAL MICROSCOPI IS NOT BECAUSE OF, E CHRISTIANITY—A RAC

TIGATES INGE



Mrs. M. E. Merrick, Of Toronto, Ontario, Cured of

Catarrh and Neuralgia

Good authority has said that "neural the cry of the nerves for pure blood." prompt action of Hood's Sarsaparilla on the blood, combined with its toning and strengthcoing effect upon the nerves, make it grand medicine for neuralgia and alse entarth, etc. We commond this letter having such troubles, and especially to

Suffering Women "For a good many years I have been suffering from catarrh, neuralgia and

Ceneral Debility

failed to obtain permanent relief from medical advice, and my friends feared I would never find anything to cure me short time ago I was induced to try Hood' Sarsaparilla. At that time I was unable to walk even a short distance without feeling a

Death-like Weakness overtake me. And I had intense pains from neuralgia in my head, back and limbs which were very exhausting. But I am glad to say that soon after I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I saw that it was doing me good. When I took 3 bottles I was entirely

Cured of Neuralgia

gained in strength rapidly, and car ke a two-mile walk without feeling tired I do not suffer nearly so much from tarrh, and find that as my strength increas-the catarrh decreases. I am indeed changed woman, and am very grateful to

Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it has done for me. It is my wish that this my testimonial shall be published m order that others suffering as I was may learn how to be benefited." Mrs. M. E MERRICK, 57 Elm Street, Toronto, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ilis, Billious

DUTTON & MURPHY Undertakers and Embalmers OFFICES AND \ 479 ucen St. West Show Rooms:\ 321 Queen St. East

Telephone 1731 and 2796. Funerals Furnished at Moderate Prices CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAV

T. & B

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE EDUCATIONAL.

A SSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, Ont.—The studies embrace the Classical and Commercial courses. Terms, including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per annum. Fo full particulars apply to REV. D. CUSHING C. S. B.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE,

BERLIN, ONT. Complete Classical, Philosophical Commercial Cours s, And Shorthand and Typewriting.

For further particulars apply to REV. THEO. SPETZ. President.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE. TORONTO, Ont.—In affiliation with Toronto University. Under the patronage of His Grace the Archibishop o. Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers. Full classical, scienificate and commer ial courses. Special courses for students preparing for University matriculation and non-professional certificates. Terms, when paid in advance: Board and unition, \$150 per year; half boarders, \$75; day pupils, 22, For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

ST. BONAVEN FURE'S COLLEGE. ST. JOHN'S, Nfld

Under care of the Irish Christian Brother Under care of the Irish Christian Brothers. This College affords, at moderate expense, excellent advantages to students. The heatthiness of its situation, the equipment of the Schools and the general furnishing of the cablishment leave nothing to be derived for the comfort and improvement of the punits. Three Courses — Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation (London University. Terms—Day pupils, \$12, \$15, etc., per ansum, according to class. Boarders, \$100 per annum.

Prospectuses and further particulars or polication to J. I. SLATTERY.



Pusiness Ruvation.

TAKE A ROUND TRIP and visit all other Bust mer tal Departments in Can da, the nest to toget and from the tall Departments in Can da, the nest to the Northern State by ground the control of the Northern State by ground the control of the Northern State by ground the control of the State College premises and the set on must combine and the set of the set

PROFESSIONAL.

CHARLES J. McCABE, B.A., BARRIS-TER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc., 69 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITEUTS.—Offices Rooms 28 and 29 Manning House, King street west, Toronto. Also in the Gerrie A. W. HOLMES.

LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC.,

To loau.

Francis Love.

R. H. Dignan.

D. R. WOODRUFF, No. 125 QUEEN'S AVE.
Defective vision, impaired maring,
assal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes
tested, glasses adjusted. Hours, 12 to 4.

The New Man a Rossmere.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED. I think I will ride into Shadyridge this morning to meet the boat and hear what the rivers are doing above,' Squire Thorn said to his wife on the first Sunday after their home-coming. "I suppose I will have to stand treat

to every fool I meet to day."
"Why?" Mrs. Thorn asked, with languid interest in what she presumed must be a curious local custom.

"Because every fool will congratulate me on my marriage, and I'll have to stand treat for every congratulahe said, showing a set of very yellow teeth in what was meant for a pleasant smile. "Oh! And does custom demand

that you should take something every time you stand treat? If it does, it is to be hoped that the number of congratulations you receive this morning will be very limited."

"I never knew a Thorn yet to lose his head on a slight provocation, Mrs Thorn. I hope you'll not find it lonely. I'm not likely to be back before three o'clock. That packet's pesky uncer-tain in her time of gettin' here. Reckon you'd better make old Lucy stay and keep you company—she's better 'n squire gave this advice as he

took his cowhide whip down from the rack in the hall, and used it as an impromptu clothes-brush across the dusty crown of the soft black felt hat he wore on Sandays.

"Thank you. I don't think I shall

be reduced to shat extremity."
"Just as you please. Maybe best
not. She might cut up rough about
being kept from meetin'. Lucy's some
on religion since she's been free to cut up as she pleases. Maybe I'll find a etter for you out yonder," he called back from the horse rack, a momen later, where he stood tightening the saddle-girth about old Whitey.

"Not likely," his wife made answer thinking bitterly that the heedless boy for whose sake she has gone into this treary exile had never been any too attentive about such matters, and there was no one else in all the wide world

to write to her. She watched her husband shamble slowly out of sight on old Whitey, and sent after him a silent aspiration that the boat would achieve a triumph of tardiness on this particular occasion

She folded her arms, and paced slowly from end to end of the long gallery. The prospect of a whole undisturbed morning to herself was enjoyable in The heavy morning dew the extreme. still lay in silvery patches on the bright green grass, where the shadows of the ig trees protected it trom the sun's rays. Beyond the trees, with only th public road and a narrow, sloping strip of bank intervening between its waters and the yard fence, lay the same lake which, in its horse-shoe curve, embraced Tievina, Rossmere and half a dozen other plantations. Deep, broad, placid, and blue, it was a majestic feature in an otherwise homely landscape. A faint wind rumpled its blue waters to-day, and sent them swish-swashing with a peace ful murmur against the sandy banks. A freedman, dressed in the shabby gentility which is his near est approach to the white man's ele gance, would canter slowly along the road every now and then, his lazily moving mule shuffling up little clouds of dust from each hoof, as he amble in the direction the squire had gone. or in the opposite one toward the barn like structure that the squire had erected for a meeting-house for his people. This meeting house was one entirely too civilized for its surroundof the squire's few concessions to the ings; was altogether out of keeping spirit of the times. In the frenzy for with any thing Mr. Thorn had so far eligious exercises that was one of the most violent ebullitions of the first days of freedom, the plantation that the old spy glass that lay on top held out the greatest inducements in this line was the one that was surest of plenty of "hands." The squire out and telescoped the unfamiliar speculated in religion to the extent of building this meeting-house and resigning all control of it to his people It had proven an excellent investment, for, notwithstanding the inferiority of his cabins and the hardness of his 'contracts," the squire never lacked for laborers. But on this day the men with their boorish attempts at clegance. and women, with their tawdry ribbon and comical efforts of style, flitted by Mrs. Thorn without attracting a glance, though one and all held them selves in kindly readiness to return any civility the tall, stately lady of Thorndale might cast toward them as

hey passed her line of vision.
All the discordant sights and sounds of plantation life were in abeyance for the time being. The mules would not take their dinner in full view of her bedroom windows to-day; they were turned out of sight and sound in the lower pasture to pick up as they might the dinner they could not earn by honest toil on the Sunday. Their pensioners, the hogs, had wandered away in search of a substitute for their daily gleanings. The chickens walked sedately about, with an air of having suspended business temporarily, and when the roosters crowed it was with a decorus brevity and in an apologetic minor tone suitable to the solemn stillness that pervaded all things. The big bell rope was wound about its post; the hideous clangor of its brazen clapder would not smite the peaceful air of that Sabbath morning. The five responsive hounds had all followed the squire out to the landing, trotting

For the cure of colds, coughs, and all derangements of the respiratory organs, no other medicine is so reliable Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It relieves the asthmatic and comsumptive, even in advanced stages of disease, and has saved innumerable lives.

closely at old Whitey's heels with craft bearing down upon him. When down-dropped heads and lolling within speaking distance the helmsman tongues. There was not a living leaned forward and said something to thing within the precints of the house but Agnes and the large yellow cat that followed her up and down, rulbing its sleek sides against her dress in mute expression of sympathy for her loneliness, until, disgusted at her lack of appreciation, he sprang lightly on to the broad rail of the banisters, them with growing interest. other second the green hull of the sailboat grated against the sandy bank, and the two men stepped ashore. luxuriously, and stamped on the ground to bring their stretched himself trowsers' legs into positions, gave a downward pull to their vests and an blinked lazily in the warm sunshine. The serenity of the morning met with upward jerk in the region of their entire approval. wished the mistress to whom he ravats, raised their hats for a furtive sincerely attached would take things adjustment of tumbled hair, and strode more restfully — bask, as it were, as he was content to do. He briskly toward the watcher on the gal as he was content to do. He purred ecstatically when Mrs. Thorn Mrs. Thorn was opposed on principle to running at sight of unexpected callers. She would have preferred rewould halt long enough to pass a caressing hand leisurely down his glossy back. A mockingbird alighted in the locust tree near

ceiving these first visitors to Thorndal since her advent in more state than was compatible with her lowly position on the front steps; but if Squire Thorn's unconventionality was characteristic of this neighborhood, these Sunday sailors him malevolently. Startled and offended, the spunky little songster gave a shrill "tcheep!" and flew out of sight. A bright-plumaged woodpecker winged its way from the gatewere not likely to prove hypercritical. They came toward her with the brisk straightforwardness of men with definite object in view. She watched them advancing along the broken and

uneven brick wall One of them she was quite sure she had never seen be-The other one she certainly had hoped never to see again.

The two men were Major Denny and

his guest, Mr. Craycraft.
"Mrs. Thorn, I presume?" the
major said, in that frankly cordial
voice of his which put to immediate flight all preconceived intention of stiffness or reserve on the part of others. "I am Stirling Denny, of Rossmere

Agnes arose to her stately height and asked her visitors in with grave courtesy, including them both in one

"Thanks! no. We are scarcely entitled to the courtesy of an invitation to enter. We-Mr. Craycraft," slightly indicating his younger brother, upon whose handsome flushed face Mrs. Thorn's gaze rested long enough for her to say, "I believe I have met Mr. Craycraft"—"are taking the rounds 'I believe I have met Mr. of the lake this morning as messengers of evil. The report from the upper rivers are of the most alarming charac ter, and the urgent necessity for strengthening the levee which protects the bed of the lake is staring us in the face. I had hoped to find Squire Thorn at home. My bad news came through arms upon the water. Agnes was conscious of wishing that this soundless the medium of a Memphis paper I got off the Grand Tower, that landed with some ginstands for me last night. Will you please say to the squire that Mr. ons for most convenient one for a meeting of all interested to morrow, and I hope h will join with us? It will require sys

> to secure ourselves.
> "I shall certainly deliver your mes sage," she cried, looking over Cray-craft's head with a steady determination to ignore him. Then she asked with slow interest: "Do the people here live in this condition of chronic apprehension? I hear of little else han fears of an overflow and memories

tematized labor and extreme vigilance

"I am inclined to think they do." "One cannot help wondering why invone should continue to reside in country where nothing is sure.

"Save death and taxes," the major responded, lightly. "The majority of them, I take it, remain because they are powerless to get away, and because they would be helplessly adrift in the world out of the cotton-field, which is of the skimming gulls, and went in-the only branch of industry they under-doors to read and to pray.

Agnes caught the pronoun them. which seemed to bespeak the major as with these helpless toilers of the soil. but not of them.

"You are not a native Arkansian, I gather?' "No. But I am already attached to the soil, and will be to the people as soon as they will allow me."

"Allow you!" Mrs. Thorn's delicate eyebrows described an arch of surprise. "Allow me. You must know, my dear madam, that I am a Yankee and

republican. Agnes did know that the new man at Rossmere came in frequently for the most bitter denunciation by her hus-

hidden, from his knees up, by the out-stretched sail. She closed the glass with Her flushed face betrayed her knowledge. a snap, and returned it to its place on "The good people of this section have to take me in broken doses. Now, I doubt very much if the squire would curious over the veriest trifle. The

not have accepted me and my ill news as the two ingredients of a very unpalatable dose. It is getting time I was indoors feeding my famished brains." A faint smile stirred the firm outlines

of his hearer's lips.

"But I am cultivating a spirit of patience. At present some of my neighbors see only the cloven foot." The roguish smile which accompanied hese words divested them of any sound of complaint.

of complaint.

"Do you not find it very lonely here?" he asked, looking with kindly sympathy into the earnest eyes that were fastened on his face. "And yet it is a pretty spot."

lows that lined the lake bank on the upper edge of Thorndale. The wind had stiffened, and the boat was making excellent headway. Suddenly it tacked, and, to Mrs. Thorn's unspeak, the summer of the suddently heading the suddently heading. able surprise, was evidently heading pretty situation." straight for the rickety skiff where "And yet there

"And yet there are some charming people in the neighborhood. The Tievina ladies—you will like them. It is facts referred to within. their intention to call, I know. Th

That Tired Feeling Is often the forerunner of serious illness, which may be broken up if a good tonic like Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken in season. This medicine invigorates the kidneys and liver to remove the waste from the system, purifies the blood and builds up the strength.

Constipation is caused by loss of the per-istaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the later

aunt you will find conservative in the extreme. The niece is large-minded and more liberal. She will suit you best. I imagine. "I think we shall not meet," said

Mrs. Thorn, candidly. "Some sort of feud exists between the Southmeads and the Thorns. I have heard Mr. Thorn speak of it. One learns to be very independent of one's kind in this sort of

"It is not well that one should, though, do you think?'

The major rose from the step where he had seated himself after refusing a second invitation into the house. It was quite the custom of the country to make seats of the gallery steps who the weather permitted. He gazed a second abstractedly into the crown of his hat. There was something in the dreary isolation of this woman—young, his hat. intelligent, and refined-that touched his quick sympathies. Presently he said, abruptly:

"I wish I were so situated that I could assist in making your reception to a strange neighborhood less chilling. I, as a man, have suffered from the same chill. It must be doubly hard on

"Brides of a few months' standing are rarely sympathized with on the score of loneliness, major. You do not

compliment the squire."

This rude rejoinder came from Man ton, who laughed maliciously and ground his heel into the brick-dust of the walk. Mr. Thorne's glance passed over him icily, and she said to Stirling, with vague comprehensiveness: "You are very good, no doubt.

shall get used to every thing some day. Major Denny heard only a piece of clumsy impertinence in his brother remarks. He blushed for the unac knowledged tie between them. exquisite self-possession of the squire wife was beyond criticism. She bowed in impartial politeness as they turned away from the door. They had reached the gate when Craycraft turned suddenly and came back for the buckskin gauntlets he had left upon the lower "Pardon me," he said, rising from

his stooping posture with crimson cheeks; "I am a clumsy boor! One thing I must make you understand: did not know you were married or living here when I came to this neighbor

She was rigidly silent. "You do not believe me ; I swear i

to you."
"I think your friend is impatient. She fixed her eyes absently on the sail-boat, into which the major had sprung and was adjusting the cordage. man below her laughed mirthlessly.

Non-recognition is your cue, is it. "I have no cue. My dead past has buried his dead. You never knew Squire Thorn's wife. She has known ou but a few moments. I am glad, however, that you came back alo want to ask you one question. Where is your wife?"

The man raised his hat and held i reverently aloft as he uttered the solemi onosyllable.
"Dead!" Agnes repeated the word

huskily. "Poor Emmie!" "Happy Emily! Released from suf-

fering and from-me " He turned and walked quickly back to the boat where his brother was

already seated. Agnes sat motionless until the wil lows hid them from her sight. Then she turned from the warm sunlight, and the blue sky and lake, and the grace

How to Master a Book.

In reading a book so as to retain ; knowledge of its contents, we should first reduce the memory problem to its lowest terms—we should minimize as much as possible the work to be done, by discarding all that is familiar, all that we already know. To this end we should make a careful abstract of what is new to us in each chapter as we proceed, using as few words as possible, and those chosen from the text. Making a clear abstract of a book does more good than half a dozen ordinary perusals, as it quickens the intellectua energies by arousing and helding the attention. In reviewing the subject, refer to your abstract, not to the book. When you become expert in making abstracts, you may gradually dispens with written ones, as you find your nemory growing stronger.
As to the method of memorizing

these abstracts, the best way to pro-ceed is as follow: You first associate or connect the title of the first chapter; then the title of the chapters to each other; and then in each chapter the leading idea or proposition to the chapter; the second leading idea to the first; facts and illustrations to the principles to which they belong; and so on to the end of the book. The numbers of ideas that should be selected from each chapter will depend on the nature of the subject, the degree of sequence or relationship between the parts, and the complete-ness with which it is desired to be remembered. When you have finished the whole book and wish to test your knowledge of it contents, turn to the index and see whether you can give a clear account of all the subjects or

[From Modern Truth, London, Eng. (From Modern Truth, London, Eng.)

"We recommend this truly wonderful remedy—St. Jacobs Oil—to every one who is suffering from pain. We are personally acquainted with many marvellous cures effected by its use." While the above is from Modern Truth it is an ancient fact that for the cure of pain St. Jacobs Oil has no equal.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

A REMARKABLE ARTICLE

Catholic Columbian

One of the most influential Protestant papers in this country is the Christian Union. It was founded by Henry Ward Beecher. It was, later, edited by Dr. Lyman Abbott, his successor as paster of Plymouth Church.

of Plymouth Centrell.

In its issue of March 5 it has a notable leader on "The Roman Catholic Church," which opens with the sentence: "The crusade of the polemical Protestants in this country against the Roman Catholic Church is saved from being a crime only by being a folly Further on it says :

"What would the polemical Protestants do? Have they ever seriously reflected what would be the condition of the United States if their warfare were to succeed, if the Roman Catholic Church were to be uprooted, and every Roman Catholic church were razed to the ground, and every Roman Catholic priest exiled? There are, in round numbers, ten millions of people in the numbers, ten minions of the United States whose spiritual sym-Roman Catholic Church furnishes those people with all the religious instruction and inspiration which they receive. If they did not attend Mass they would exercise no religious reverence; if they had no Father confessor they would receive no moral instruction; if they had no priests their marriages would be civil contracts contracted be fore Justices of the Peace, and their dying beds would be unvisited by the consolations and the hopes of

"Can a Protestant campaigner furnish for those ten millions of wor shippers a substitute for the Church which he desires to destroy? Can he get the attendants on Mass into his meeting house? After he has abol ished the Confessional, will those who attended it come to his preaching? When the Pater Noster is silenced, will the voice of extempore prayer be heard The polemical Protestant in its place? cannot get his chambermaid or his gardener in to family prayers, and does not often even try. The Roman Cathics are in our households; some them in relations of intimacy with our children. Yet we rarely attempt to pass over the intellectual gulf which separates us from them, and we still more rarely succeed. Not infrequently their conscientious devotion our spiritual carelessness, and we are forced to acknowledge that they can impart to us of the spirit of self sacri

"It is, however, as a political organization that the polemical Protestant attacks the Roman Catholic Church. He figures out that immigration and the natural increase of population will. in another century, hand this country even imagines the Pope transferring his residence from Rome to Baltimore or St. Louis. He warns us of the undying hostility of the hierarchy to the Public school and to free institutions. He is always able to cite respectable Roman Catholic authorities in defence of religious persecution. . . .

tory does not justify these fears. The real dangers which threaten American society are not from imperialism in either Church or State. They are from anarchy: from contempt authority and impatience at control; from demagogues flattering democracy, enthroning its passions and dethroning its conscience : from greed and appetite rampant and uncon trolled: from the ten of thousands of saloons, not from the Churches -of any denomination.

"The polemical Protestant inveighs against the control exercised priesthood. Has he ever considered what would happen to this country, especially in our great cities, were there no such centrol? What dangers would ensue were that control weak ened any faster than a power of self-control is developed to take its place. The abolition of the Roman Catholic priesthood in any one of our great cities would be almost as perilous to public peace and order as the abolition of the police. We are inclined to think that we could dispense with the police more safely than with the priesthood. The Church is a great conserver of No other Church social law. . . . No other Church is its peer as a public guardian, because no other Church has so won the respect-sometimes the fear-of those who, but for the wholesome restraints of religion, would threaten the integ-

have a taint of the old leaven in them, but the article, as a whole, is a tribute to the conservative power of the Cathelic Church and an indictment of the fanatics who would like to destroy it.

Our Old Fire Company.

"That was a gay old company that we belonged to, Joe, away back in '68, when you and I 'ran with the machine. Do you remember that big fire in the Hotel Row, one freezing night when fifteen people were pulled out of their burning rooms and came down the ladder in their night-clothes; and how 'Dick' Greene brought down two 'kids' at once—one in his arms, the other slung to his back? Poor 'Dick'! He got the catarrh dreadfully, from so much exposure, and suffered from it fine years or more. We thought once he was going in consumption, sure. But, finally, he heard of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and tried it, and it cured him up as sound as a flint. tell you, Joe, that catarrh remedy is a great thing. It saved as good a man and as brave a fireman as ever trod shoe leather."

SOME SYMPTOMS OF WORMS are: Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheris.

New York, Feb. 27.—Fat famous Catholic controvers edged reply to Col. Ingo tremendous sensation, ren the Evening Telegram on the infidel leader as follows Ingersoll: 'If the Found and said: 'It is not necessorder to be saved,' thereweben but little persecution. Lambert: 'What an it would have been if you make suggestions! But: still better if you had be that you could have give benefit of your 'idea.' The perfect wisdom and perfore whom the greatest is have bowed in adoration some suggestions to make be severe when occasion re His eyes were dim withing glance would have she ent jest in your throat of compassion for the Mag lashed with the whip of and the hypocrite. On the best of the within the said was that it is not a largersoll: 'If He had not persecute in My name the religion of love, not the and hatred. You must racks or crush their ears, etc. etc., His have murdered their felk. Some THINGS mandments is very incomany ways of giving rour imagination lag Why not have gone on a hole in his tongue or in see works on physiolog burn holes in same or must not cut same in a stick pins made of ironeedles into him, or into lingers or toes. You must not boil bim down for so him for a mule, as a cert proposed to do with all the agonies. You go the author of the bo Founder of Christianity this retail way. He I principle which covers others should do unto neighbor as thyself.' I with your picazyme for this sublime command the command of the covers of the stone and the subject of the box in the said: 'Do unto othe subject or proposed to do with a principle which covers others should do unto neighbor as thyself.' I with your picazyme for this sublime command the command of the principle which covers others should do unto neighbor as thyself.' I with your picazyme for this sublime command the command of the principle which covers others should do unto neighbor as thyself.' I with your picazyme for this sublime command the comman

this sublime command of Christ."
Ingersoil: "If Christ knew the persecutions on in His name. He who would suffer death He died without sayin, what He must have knewald he pren." would happen."
Lambert: "The state raises a question of factous were either ignoral Christ, or you made it. There is no middle groeither horn of the diler the other you cannot esee if Christ died with to prevent the death of said: "Thou shalt do of misropresentation, you must be a considered with the control of the cont of misrepresentation, v is remarkable that Chi adds: 'Thou shalt no Again, He continues it shalt love thy neighbo Luke vi., 31; 'As you lo unto you do ye a Again, 'Judge not indged, condemn not demned, forgive and If ye forgive men feavenly Father will

Heavenly Father will ye forgive not men t will your Father forgi (Math. vi., 14, 15, 1 to the same effect, given, and further co it is certain that when the same effect, given, and further could be supported by the same and the same alive is not same alive in the same alive in t to morality is worthic Lambert: "With by Christianity the morality. Take aw obligation and mora Take away the four structure falls. Re branches wither, a fruit fail. Remove brook is dry. Hence and His religion supposing the existe God you are guilty the whole question, fate leaves man no fear of the chain gibbet. Talk not, about morality whe the very idea of teach that man is thoughts and acts as and digrests, as only a link in the stand have no mean ponding to the we should remove it. There can be mo acts from absolute who would apply the a locomotive of would be consider. The same is to be who are controlled instinct. Morality agent, and can I moral free agen doctrine of fatal standing this, and mere machine grin ever may be the talk of morality and be without it, and Christianity, and verbiage.

Ingersoll: "Ta morality and be without it, and Christianity and the uscless is FOUNDED ON Lambert: "Take and the uscless is:

FOUNDED ON Lambert of morality." It is saying that, and

amxture of morali as morality neve being, and as C millions, the cam something else." Lambert: "T of Agnostic rea soveral ways, tration, and see we that thousands of in the United dewn to the New question now is