The Cross-Backs

Morrisville was an event of no little tain report which is going around-is amportance; and the leaders of society in that little Ohio village were quite awe-struck at the sight of five beg large new trunks and a cargo of said household furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Howard, not altogether in blissful igmorance of the interest with which they were regarded by the inhabitants, decided to remain at the village hostelry until their new home could be put in readiness to receive gan to flash.

Morrisville consisted of one main two-story town hall, and straggling along westward until lost in a country road, where the houses came at longer intervals. This thoroughfare was crossed by side streets known dred feet back from the main street, to the north, a large brick factory reared its unshapely form. This buildang was evidently new, as were several humble dwellings in its vicinity,

young bride. ers, scattered all over the face of this I do not understand.' broad land. The cottages had generwith pump or well conveniently near by such a charge." the kitchen door. They had a family By this time Edith had regained her their leave, fully conscious that they resemblance and were almost as much composure, and said with dignity: were being dismissed, and yet unable bay-window or an ell room.

indescribably small space, were to be inuendoes.' found six rooms on one floor, besides "Of course we knew it was not true ticular instead of the wife of a poor a tiny hall and pantry. It was the but it has been noticed that you young bookkeeper. I suppose they most concise arrangement Edith had have not attended church since you are so poor they can hardly keep ago. If a slight film of ideality be ever seen, having been accustomed came yere, and some one started the body and soul together. from childhood to the generous pro-silly rumor that you belonged to those portions of an old-fashioned manorhouse on the "Eastern Shore" of Maryland, with its wide halls and dear," interjected Mrs, Flashley. ret and cellar. This disproportion of "Oh," gasped Edith, beginning to turkey." her present surroundings to the mem- comprehend. ories of the past and to the palaces of her girlhood day-dreams brought deprecatingly. "Don't say anything, tears and smiles to the dimpled my dear, until I have finished. Of can quote Scripture," rejoined the

&cheeks. say to herself, "at this little box of people-they are very numerous, they "I am very sorry I made such a fool a house? She would call it a doll- tell me, in some parts of our country of myself. I think she is just perhouse. But then it's so cute and so -indeed, in the past few years they feetly lovely, and a lady 'to the manconvenient, especially when a person have been coming into this State in ner born,' that's easily seen.' cannot always get a servant. There large numbers; but we have never That evening Edith and Ned had a

cism; for it must be said they show- one with us. We all admire you so her ear, did she? I thought it look- to in a Catholic paper as a bigot, but ed a very kind and generous spirit much and wish very much to have you ed red and were anxious to take the girl- with us." 'Been lonely to-day, pet?"

left could make a better inventory of voice: our belongings than I could, and Mrs. Staley on our right has probably by you-' this time compiled our genealogies. They all seem to be impressed by the mously a member of our euchre club. number of our books, and have exam- and I assure you no one will be so ined the titles with most careful scru- popular in the whole town. You will tiny. Still, they are kind and friend- be invited to everything that takes Ty-no;" she laughed, "I don't have place; I mean, of course, everything zime to be lonely.'

of mock anxiety, "they do not indulge you and your husband will ride on in the pernicious habit of borrowing books. Lend them anything, they are welcome to the coat on my back, but dignified twitching of her risible musdeliver me from the friend who wants te borrow my books."

The young couple had been housekeeping about a month, when one day nearby, she turned a few leaves, and Edith was surprised to receive a said: wery ceremonious call from three la-dies, the leaders of Morrisville society, Mrs. Treadwell, the squire's wife; superstitions; but it is a habit of Mrs. Flashly, the banver's wife, and mine to see how my best friend would tion, Morrisville was destined to be-Miss Snow, a spinster of encertain advise. Here is one thing that He come quite an important place. The age, owner of the most valuable farm says: 'For what doth it profit a an the vicinity. There was an air of man, if he gain the whole world and suppressed importance in the bearing suffer the loss of his soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his and with interest, not a little height- soul?' And just before that He had sened by feminine curiosity, she awaited the denouement. Mrs. Treadwell, him deny himself, and take up his as became her dignified position of cross, and follow Me. elder matron, was spokeswoman.

"My dear," she began in a patronazing tone, "you must have seen what by Edith, who continued: "Ladies, and deep and friendly interest we have it is well that we should understand Edward T. Howard, Esq., Grand Motraken in you. We are so delighted to thave a pretty, young bride in our tholic, and my faith is to me the mave a pretty, young bride in our dearest thing in life. It is strange be our guest about the middle of next pleased even beyond our hopes-"

to reply, when Miss Snow chimed in: "Quite so, Mrs. Treadwell; indeed we have all fallen in love with these charming young people."

"A great addition to the elite of our 'aittle village," murmured the banker's

thinking she awaited a reply, said: "That would be very pleasant inselves, sufficiently attractive to do away
leed. Mr. Howard and I are fond of with the necessity of wall paper. The the game and would be glad to accept

your kind invitation." Mrs. Treadwell looked somewhat sconfused and again cleared her throat, while the two silent members of the committee exchanged a meaning Limited, Preston, Ont., by mentioning this paper.

"This is not-er-exactly an invitation. That is to say-ahem-we were appointed a committee to investigate The arrival of a bride and groom at a certain matter-to find out if a cer-

> "Not that any one believed it, o assure you, Mrs. Howard," fiss Snow, in a soothing tone. "No, we are sure it is a shocking

falsehood," declared Mrs. Flashley. "Investigate? - report?" gasped Edith, looking from one to the other of her guests, a crimson flush mantling her cheeks, while her eyes be

"Do not become excited, I beg, my in selecting and fitting up the little dear," said Mrs. Treadwell; "of cottage which was to be their sanc- course, it is only a silly report, but we were ordered by our club to call and ask you about it-is it true, my street, beginning with the pretentious dear," and her voice fell to a tragic whisper, "that you and your husband

Edith stared stupidly at her questioner and was about to ask an explanation, when Mrs. Flashley rerespectively as Madison, Monroe and marked: "Of course not, Mrs. Tread-Harrison avenues. Five or six hunslander.

"Quite so," murmured Miss Snow, with a look of relief.

Mrs. Treadwell. I never heard of faith than be the richest woman in and it was an appointment as bookkeeper of the new plant that had brought Ned Howard from the East burst into a peal of brotest little world without it. I would hard-brought Ned Howard from the East burst into a peal of brotest little world without it. I would hard-brought Ned Howard from the East burst into a peal of brotest little world without it. I would hard-brought Ned Howard from the East burst into a peal of brotest little world without it. I would hard-brought Ned Howard from the East burst into a peal of brotest little world without it. to locate in a strange State with his tar them beard of hysterical laughnoting the serious faces of her com- gue, Edith rose, saying: "I thank The town was like a thousand oth- panions, she said: "Pardon me, but you very much, ladies, for your hind-

ous yards or garden spots attached, spinster; "the poor child is overcome making us better acquainted."

alike as the little wooden houses we "Pardon me, ladies, but I misunder- to find anything offensive in her afused to receive from Sanata Claus; but stood the object of your visit. You fable manner as she led them to the the plausibility of this "o'er true now and then an effort had been made certainly have a right to extend kind front door and smilingly bade them tale," he is referred to the trite but to relieve the monotony by an old and friendly invitations to me, or to adieu. withhold them; but I fail to see by Not a word was spoken by either of The young people selected a cottage what right you catechise me, and, the trio until they had gone quite a dent related was received by the writon Madison avenue, and there set up above all, why you should approach distance, when Mrs. Flashley remark- er from a near friend of the bride, their Lares and Penates. Here, in an me with silly questions and insulting ed: "My! what airs she put on.

rambling porches, its roomy old gar- "Romanists," murmured Miss Snow. pend upon it. He's as poor as Job's

But Mrs. Treadwell waved her hand said Miss Snow. course it may be that you have been squire's wife, sharply. "Wouldn't mother laugh," she would connected in some way with these "Well," said Miss Snow, decidedly,

wife in hand as well as by the hand. Edith had found it difficult to listen in silence to this harangue. She was "Lonely? Oh, no, I never have time quite indignant, but at the same time to be lonely. My neighbors are so her sense of humor was roused and kind, and not the least ceremonious, she was sorely tempted to laugh. I do not have to meet them half-way, feeling, however, that she had her dig-For if I am not at the front door by nity to maintain and her faith to vin-The time they are, they immediately dicate, she quickly decided what polbunt through the house until they find icy to pursue. Curbing her feelings, even with them," commenced Ned, me I believe Mrs. Street on our she asked innocently, in a timid

"And if I do as you advise, will pocket.

"Certainly, we will elect you unaniamong our refined and exclusive cir-"I hope," said Ned, with a look cles. To speak in figurative language, the crest of the wave.

Edith was conscious of a most uncles, but she managed to maintain a stolid gravity. Taking out a small well-worn volume from the bookcase

"This is a very serious matter.

A painful silence fell upon the lityou can imagine for a moment that Edith flushed slightly and was about I desire to conceal it. I would rath-

The Man Who Will Build Most Economical of all Materials for

Walls, Cellings, Roofs, etc. This is the age of steel. The man teeth to think they could have hurled such opprobrious epithets at us as—" who intends to build a home, or remodel his present one, should certainly learn more about Metal Walls. To be ask you to join—"

She paused so long that Edith,

Wains, Centings, Roots, etc.

This is the age of steel. The man teeth to think they could have hurled such opprobrious epithets at us as—" By this time Edith had ber fingers to her ears, and cried: "Oh, Ned, do stop your nonsense. But is your faask you to join—" They are practically indestructable. They insure warm, comfortable rooms at the minimum cost for fuel. The walls and ceilings are made in an endless variety."

You see we have recently organized a such opprobrious epithets at us as—" By this time Edith had ber fingers to her ears, and cried: "Oh, Ned, do stop your nonsense. But is your faask you to join—" we are really going to have a grand eight in the first place. They are practically indestructable. They are really going to have a grand ecception in his honor?" "Yes, it is a "really, truly" story, ceilings are made in an endless variety of handsome designs and are, in themleading insurance companies appreciate the great value of Metal Building Material by making their premiums 1/3 ESS on homes constructed of metal. Full in-

WEAK there are that get no re-

They have a dissy sensation in the head, the heart palpitates; they are invitable and nervous, weak and; were out, and the lightest household duties during the day seem to be a drag and a burden.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are the very remedy that weak, nerve tired out, sickly women need to rest them the blessings of good health.

They give sound, restful sleep, tene up the nerves, strengthen the heart, and make rich blood. Mrs. C. McDonald, Portage la Prairie, Man., writes: "I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and weak spells. I got four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after taking them I was completely cured.

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or the The T. Mil-burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"I can't imagine what you mean, er be a ragged beggar and keep my

ter, "how perfectly absurd-" Then, was about to deliver another haran-"Evidently not," murmured the the euchre club was the means of

You'd think she was somebody in par-"The house is beautifully furnished.

"Mrs. Treadwell means Papists,my the handsome lamps and bric-a-prac are all wedding presents, you may de-

"She certainly got the best of us,"

"But, you know, the devil himself

off, while she hurried to the front could not endure the thought of such awfully angry. I am glad I did not So we decided say anything dreadful. I felt like it. Every evening when Ned came home to ask you if you had been connected "It was a case of righteous indig-Edith had some droll experiences to with cross-backs-I mean Papists-in nation, I think," remarked he. Then, relate of the trials and triumphs of the past, say nothing about it now, giving the tip of her ear a little the day, the visits of the neighbors, but seek membership in one of our re- tweak, he said, with a mischievous their kindly-meant advice and criti- spectable Protestant churches, and be smile: "So the little lady got on I have seen Charles Dickens referred

> promised to stop talking slang.' "What was that they called us

Turtle doves or chimney swallows? What kind of a fowl was it? Oh, I remember, cross-bills.'

hear of anything so perfectly horrid?' taking a couple of letters from his

young American.'

"Pardon, madam," he responded, bowing low, "will your ladyship deign to receive this missive, conveytural character."

Raymond, Ned's uncle, informing him Irish farmer living about a mile out of town. As soon as the factory was well under way a number of Catholic families would be added to the population of the village; and with the advent of the branch railroad, already priest hoped to be at the new mission the following week, and notified Mr. and Mrs. Howard to meet him there. "But this letter does not explain your elegant remark of a few moments ago. How will a little Catholic mission in the neighborhood affect

our euchre-playing friends?' tle group, broken after a slight pause hankers after revenge. Well, here's "Oh, I see. another letter which informs me that gul of the M.C.C.R.R., and owner of the Morrisville wagon works, is to month. We are going to give him a reception which will surprise the natives; and Father Raymond will be with us and have a chance to meet our neighbors. Now, don't you think we shall have a chance to heap coals of fire on their heads? Don't you suppose they will fairly gnash their teeth to think they could have hurled such opprobrious epithets at us as—"

By this time Edith had ber fingers to her ears, and cried: "Oh, Ned do the south of the southing of the southing and expectorant properties of other pectoral heres and barks.

This wenderful cough and cold medicine contains all those very pine principles which make the pine woods so valuable in the teatment of lung affections.

Combined with this are Wild Cherry Bark and the southing, healing and expectorant properties of other pectoral here.

This wenderful cough and cold medicine contains all those very pine principles which make the pine woods so valuable in the teatment of lung affections. our neighbors. Now, don't you think

visit from Miss Snow, who came to pologize for having been a member of the euchre party committee. They had a long talk, the immediate result of which war that the amiable spinster took home with her several books

of instruction on Catholic doctrine, which she said she would like to ex-

amine "prayerfully and carefully." The great "event" which Ned had foretold proved a perfect success, and Edith had her revenge upon the squire's wife and the banker's wife by inviting them to the reception as though nothing disagreeable had occurred. The guests had an opportuniey to meet Ned's father, who was really a distinguished man, well known to them by reputation, and Father Raymond, the first Catholic priests many of them had ever seen, a man so earnest and sincere, and at the same time so genial and polished in manner, that he won all hearts.

The little Ohio town developed rapdly, and the mission commenced by Father Raymond grew apace, until within a few years it found a home in a beautiful stone church on Daly's farm, a farm no longer, having been divided up into building lots, and being already an important section of the growing city. Miss Snow is one of the most devout parishioners, first in all works of devotion and charity, Her admiration for Edith is still unabout that notable visit from the euchre club committee, and Edith

"I always feel ashamed when I remember how angry and indignant was. I should have remembered that Miss Snow looked at her with merry twinkle in her eye and said "Yes, it was a case of invincible igness and candor, and I am glad that norance. But I am sure, my dear, you were not sinfully angry. If you were, you had a queer way of show-While she spoke, they were taking ing it. It must have been a case of 'Be ye angry and sin not.'

Lest the reader be tempted to doubt nevertheless wise remark that "truth is stranger than fiction." The inciwhose wedding at St. Matthew's Church, Washington, D.C., was one of the most brilliant occasions of the season, a decade of years or more woven about the little story, it is but the privilege of authorship; for the "Yes, but very economically; and writer's words at best may but form the husk inclosing the luscious and fruitful kernel within.-Agnes Hampton in the Messenger of the Sacred

Adelaide Proctor and Dickens

The recent issue of a new edition of Adelaide Proctor's poems has recalled the fact that she was a literary protege of Charles Dickens. She contributed a number of poems to 'Household Words,'' when Dickens was editor of that journal, under her -another visitor"-and the kitchen had any nice people in Morrisville hearty laugh over the occurrence of hearty laugh over the occurrence of hearty laugh over the occurrence before hearty laugh over the occurrence before hearty laugh over the occurrence of hearty laugh over the occ apron was unceremoniously switched who professed such doctrines, and we the morning, and she said: "I was before he discovered her identity as Catholic and after her death Dickens had her poems collected and published, and he wrote a very favorable introduction to them.

> I do not know of anything he wrote "You ridiculous boy. I thought you for publication that could be construed as offensive to Catholics. In one of his letters written while he was in Italy, Dickens describes a dream he had in which he thought he had become a Catholic and in an-"No, no, cross-backs. Did you ever other letter he made what might be considered offensive references to the religious institutions in the vicinity of where he was living. But as a setoff against this we have his story of Barnaby Rudge which is at present slang, you incorrigible running in your columns, in which is described the Lord George Gordon riots that were organized with the placing his hand upon his heart and intention of intimidating the members of the British House of Commons, and, if possible, preventing them from ing 'tidings of great joy?' Hereafter passing a Catholic Relief Bill. On the my quotations shall all be of a Scrip- part of Catholics there is nothing more to be desired in his method of Chord." This touches a responsive handling this theme. The rioting, and note in the minds and hearts of all The letter was from Rev. Father the burning and destruction of Cathothat the Bishop had approved of the lic chapels and the property of Cathoestablishment of a mission chapel at lies generally, is vigorously condemn-Morrisville. Services would be held ed. This additional fact of his en-

at first in the house of a Mr. Daly, an couragement of a Catholic poetess should make those of that faith slow to speak ill of Charles Dickens. Probably the most familiar of Ade-

How Is Your Cold?

Every place you go you hear the same meetion asked. Do you know that there is nothing so Do you know that there is nothing sedangerous as a neglected cold?

Do you know that a neglected cold will turn into Chronie Bronchitis, Pneumonia, disgusting Catarrh and the most deadly of all, the "White Plague," Consumption.

Many a life history would read different ff, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

to her ears, and cried: "Oh, Ned, do stop your nonsense. But is your father really coming to visit us? And we are really going to have a grand ecception in his honor?"

"Yes, it is a 'really, truly' story, sweetheart. I give you two weeks to make preparations for the grand event."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

A few days after this Edith received the results."

bors and sue who have the resulta."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 ots. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Morway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.



BUFFALO

GOLD MEDAL

Labatt's Ale and Porter SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

THE GENUINE ARTICLE'

If there was a hall mark 18 or 22 karat fine to distinguish beween the different grades of bread, don't you think

Tomlin's Bread

Would be hall marked. Well, it would, if a critical but generous bounded. One day they were talking public could place the stamp thereon—they have classed it now as the best and proved it by giving the preference daily.

> Office Phone Park 553. Fac ory Located at 420 to 438 Bathurst Street

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO.. Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

White Label Ale

TORONTO, ONTARIO

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

E. B. Eddy's

Which can be had in TUBS, PAILS, etc., from any first-class dealer

SOMETIMES for the sake of making a little extra profit a dealer may urge you to buy an inferior class of goods, aying "It's just as good as Fddy's," but experience prives to the contrary, so don't be

Buy Eddy's every time and you will buy right **********

JOSEPH E. SEAGRAM WATERLOO, ONT.

FINE WHISKEYS

BRANDS

83 WHITE WHEAT

TORONTO OFFICE 30 WELLINGTON EAST C. T. MEAD, AGENT

laide Proctor's poems is the one set to music and sung by our grandmothers and our mothers, called the "Lost sorts and conditions of people and will not die.

Another poem that was written at a time when English evangelizers were calling for subscriptions to assist the mission in Ireland that was to free that country from the darkness of Roman Catholicism, has dramatic intensity and poetic fire:

We ask not for the freedom Heaven has vouchsafed to thee, Nor bid thee share with Ireland The empire of the sea: Her children ask no shelter, Leave them the stormy sky; They ask not for thy harvests, For they know how to die; Deny them if it please thee A grave beneath the sod, But we do cry oh! England,

W. O'C. Sienkiewicz and the Church

Leave them their faith in God."

The ancient and famous Academy of Rome, kkown by the name "Arcadia," has elected as one of its honorary members the well-known Polish romance-writer, Henry Sienkiewicz. ages of the Church. It relates that

ted amongst its members."

Unrivalled By Rivals COSGRAVE'S

ALE Superior

Peerless

COSGRAVE'S

XXX Irish PORTER

COSGRAVE'S

HALF A Delicious Blend of Both HALF

Tried Always Taken ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS

Cosgrave Brewery Co. Tel. Park 140.

and

He has accepted the nomination with St. Peter, induced to abandon Rome special pleasure, and has made known in a fierce persecution, met Christ to the president of the Academy, the bearing His cross at this place, and Very Rev. Monsignor Agostino Barto the question, "Lord, whither goest tolini, the celebrated Dante commentation," Christ answered, "I go to tator, his sympathetic sentiments to- Rome to be crucified again." Inducwards the Academy in these words: ed by these words to return, Peter "The Arcadia Society enjoys every- remained in Rome, where he was cruwhere a well-deserved glory, and it is cified under the rule of the Emperor a very honorable thing to be admit- Nero.

Some years ago it was reported Sienkiewicz is known chiefly by his that Sienkiewicz was falling away great historic romance describing the from the faith of his fathers, and belife of the ancient city, the capital of ing one evening at a gathering of lathe Empire, during the reign of the dies and gentlemen, the conversation Emperor Nero, and hearing the title turned upon epitaphs and their apof "Quo Vavis?" The author studied propriateness to the persons about the history of the period he depicted whom they were written. "I wonamidst the ruins of Rome itself, and der," said Sienkiewicz to a very brilhis account of the early Christian- liant lady, distinguished for her keen ity of the Catacombs is specially in- wit, "what epitaph would best beteresting The title of the story "Quo Vadis?" ("Whither goesti Thou?") is derived from a legend which was in vegue in the very early about him.