#### JUNE 16, 1894.

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## IN FRANCE.

people, and partic-is, are not all that, should be, is not so ed at if the peculiar eir past history and ngs are taken into

ed years a series of eeded each other, f whom outrivaled the virulence and hich they assailed ality, and the pol-88 of the Catholic elv condescended to neglected to sneer, epresent. No cus to other system of ibly withstand such peculiar onslaught it could do so less d triumph over any position whatsoever. off unscathed. Tomortally wounded, annihilation because housands upon thou lherents, especially cent members, have the worse than fierv ds upon thousands ave had their faith lor chilled, but the not, and never will t by it, although it that even a large se are the worse of diabolical mode of

is the infidel legislaunicipal councils. eclared opposition to by consequence to ous and moral, and erial and ch they understand clergy in the direct ng or restraining of priest, for referring of the army, which lar papers animad h impunity, was ex country a short time

nave all-clergy and o the present arrange magine any interfer ould be an evil of le. Others, however, t share these views ; ary think that, were stablished to morrow, ade dependent on the support, it would be st blessings that could The clergy would e. The clergy would ruide and direct their litical duties-a thing empt at present. nany of the most destricts are represented by Jews, infidels and ho are the deadliest hat their constituents is a fact as notorious

ould disestablishment , it would also secure which it is very pain hey are now de clerical hat are still are not esteemed In no country in the jority of the people so all active participa-n political affairs or eser ntatives so utterly e and irresponsible a only ones who could are the Bishops and themselves gaggedbe it said, very few he heroism to cry out t unfortunately hug fearing greater evils em from any active his their enemies wel stantly keep up the alism," not because it that it might have h some day to assert nd hurl the miscreants ing France from the so grossly abusing.-New World.

KILCREA ABBEY. In glancing over Mrs. C. S. Hall's Illustrated Ireland, I came across the following touching little story portraying the fervent faith and beautiful devotion of the Irish peasantry, to that sublime prayer "The Way Of The Cross." It is flashes such as this simple tale depicts, of the spirit of sacrifice, self denial and deep religious devotion that rivets our attention on that little island over the sea and binds us in in', dying in the sight of my eyes: to boots of love so strong as to induce us see that almost took my life from me. Increase the wastern a fitter binger over and Lawrto levy a voluntary tax upon ourselves She made no complaint, but fell away to purchase its liberty and place her a like the blossom off the tree; and I could en among the nations of the earth ducen among the from her description of the beautiful abbey of Kilcrea, in the county of Cork, and will I doubt not interesting to your numerous s. We have lingered long about readers. the abbey of Kilcrea, and must remain a little longer to note an old and re-

markably handsome woman, who was praying very devoutly, in a small dilapidated chapel at the right hand near the entrance. There was something so meek, so humble, and withal so earnest in her

face, upturned as it was to the heavens while the rosary trembled in her fingers, that we asked the guide who she was. "A poor traveler, God help her, and

nothing else," was the reply. At the instant it began to rain, and one of us was glad to take shelter in the guide's cottage, while the other proceeded to inspect the ruins of the castle. We have been in many Irish cabins :

yet, perhaps, never in one so neat or so well ordered, as the little one that crouches by the entrance gate to Kilcrea. The earthen floor was clean the deal table white - and a pretty kitten was lapping milk upon it, who looked both sleek and happy; there was a half partition opposite the door, where the bed was; a dresser heavily laden with crockery, two chairs, and a stool, completing the furniture of the room, in which there was barely space to turn round. We almost wished to have been benighted in such a cottage; to have set with the guide by the blazing faggot, and heard the tales—all the tales she could tell—of the old abbey in its glory. She wanted us very much to have some milk or an egg; she knew it was fresh, and she could either roast it in the embers or boil it in a minute. She had a cake of griddled bread-there it was - if she hadn't made too free, would we have a bit of that? Having offered us everything in her cabin, we at last prevailed upon her to sit down. She forthwith pulled out her knitting, and we inquired what she knew of the

wo inquired what she knew of the woman we had seen in the abbey. "Ah thin," she said, "my heart aches for that poor widdywoman, though I never set eyes on her till four or five days aches above the or five days ago: she came here one morning faint and fasting to finish a round she'd undertaken."

"Going from abbey to abbey to pray for the remission of her sins?" "Not her own sins," she replied, "but, poor thing, here she is coming in out of the rain : she leaves me to

morrow "Does she lodge with you ?" "We give her the length and breadth of herself, at night, on a lock of straw under the table ; and, sure, neither me nor mine will ever miss the bit or the sup the Lord allows us to have for such as her." Oh, what lessons of loving kindness are to be learned in Irish cottages ; hospitality with-out display, and that true generosity which takes from its own necessities to relieve the necessities of others. We at once observed that the woman

was superior to the generality of her attempt at mourning. We had asked her how she intended to return and her simple answer was "The Lord will raise me up friends to help me on the way; sure, hasn't He helped me home. his eyes; he came forward to the out-side where Alice, come a little to her-self, and understanding her husband was safe, was crying like a child; he made the throng keep back, and after wards already?" she added as she looked on the silver we had given her, "praise be His holy name, that cares for the widow and the friendless."

now. Alice, my poor child, every one saw she was going, and yet the darl-ing she talked forevermore of taking 'a round'; and I used to talk to her true crown has its cross. My little girl's love was sought by many, but won by a young man respected by no one, though chose by her. 'Alley,' says I, 'if you marry Lawrence Daly, you'll break my heart'' 'Mother,' she says, throwing her arms, white as a wreath of snow, about me, 'mother,' she says, 'I'll never do that.' My mind was as light as a feather at first, for I knew she'd keep her word. But oh, my grief to see her wasth' and wast. having wast says, throwing her arms, white as a wreath of snow, about me, 'mother,' she says, 'I'll never do that.' My mind was as light as a feather at first, for I knew she'd keep her word. But oh, my grief, to see her wastin', and wastnot bear to look in her faded face ; and I says, 'Alley, take him-take him, avourneen; and from this day out I'll never say a word against him.' In less than a month from them words she is.' was blooming as a rose; in another she was his wife." The poor woman covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly. "His love," she added, "never to say turned ; and he was gentler to her

than he could be to any other thing ; and if he had kept from meddling with what did'nt concern him, all would have gone well enough; but he got into trouble-sore trouble-and the end of it was, that three years after they

of it was, that three years after they were married, he was in the jail at Tra-lee, and my poor child—my poor Alice —at the feet of every one in the country that could help her to pass a word through the iron bars or get her a look at him. Now wasn't it strange? She was as pure in the sight of heaven, as

pure as unfallen snow ; and she knew he was guilty. She would not even deny it, for the thought of falsity wasn't in her-and still her love grew stronger the greater grew his trouble. It isn't for me to tell what she went through. Before the first blush of morning she'd been on her knees at prayer; and, I'm sure, for six weeks that passed betwixt his taking and trial, the rest of sleep was never on her eyes for five minutes together. I asked her when the day came, for the love of God and of me, her brokenhearted mother, not to go to the courthouse ; but she would, and she did. She clung to my side in the crowd, and I felt her heart beating against my arm ; I dar'nt look at her, and she kept crushing closer and closer to me kept crushing closer and closer to his until the trial began, and then she gathered strength and stood upright at once. All along, her busband denied that he was there when the great harm was done; and two or three boys stood up for the same. 'There,' said the counsel for the crown, pointing to my poor Alice, 'there's his own wife ; ask her where her husband was that hight.' Every one cried shame ; and the Counsel for the prison-

ers said it was contrary to law to question a man's wife ; but before I could get at the rights of it, Alley, throwing her arms round me, mut-tered, 'Mother, take me away; I can't tell ; I can't tell. With that a neigh-

bor's son, who had loved my little girl all her life, a'most a fine fellow he was, though she never would hear to him, and with a good character, and of deacent people, that wouldn't look at the same side of the road with Lawrence Daly-steps out at once, with his

cheeks reddened and his eyes like diamonds, and says he, 'Hear me,' says he, 'I can swear where he was that night; and no one who knows me, will think I favor Larry Daly.' Be-tween supporting Alice, who fell in a faint on my bosom, not knowing what was coming, and knowing myself that the boy had good cause to spite Lawrence, I thought my senses would lave me; and then my blood ran cold to the heart, and my brain felt as if afire; for I heard him sworn and prove an alibi for the prisoner. When

and tell her what sin she had to answer for to put that in her head, and she'd heaven a little longer over her chilence, poor man, he was sorry too, and so loud in his grief that it shook her spirit. The priest had been with her and said to me as he was going out, Take comfort, for it's a great privilege to have reared up a child for heaven ; I wish we were all as sure of it as she cross as an atonement for sin, yet God, all merciful, all wise and infinitely just, condemned one-third of them to an eternity of woe. We must consider then that in God's sight the malice of After that I went in, and she told the people she wanted a few words with her mother ; they cleared out the sin is southing awful, since it is pun little room at once ; and her voice was ished in so dire a manner. With the so thin I could hardly hear it, and her light of faith let us look in our own breath on my cheek was cold as the first breath of the new frost upon the soul and see the thousand thoughts, the thousand acts, thoughts horrible for air in harvest. 'There's one thing,' she whispered, 'though his reverence the human intellect to contemplate that have had possession of our minds. Yet says it's no harm, that's heavy on my heart-it's a debt-if I could have lived God has spared us. FIRST SIN ON EARTH.

to pay it I should die easy.'" "'What debt, dear,' I asked. 'You "The bright intelligences com mstted a most grievous sin, you say, remember that day, mother?' 'Aye, because they appreciated the Creator greater than we do and consequently

sure,' I said. "' ' And what he did ?'

"'Yes, darling, it's not easy forgot. "'He sinned his soul.' "' 'He sinned his soul.' "' The Lord above is merciful, and earth and see how it is viewed by will forgive him, I pray night and God ! Let us go to the garden of par-

day,' I made answer. "'He was nothing to me more than a "" 'He was nothing to me more than a neighbor's child,' she went on, 'and for all his love I never gave him a good word; yet mother he perjured himself for my sake." "" 'The Lord is merciful,' I said again; 'what else could I say? and sure it was the truth any how.' " 'Yes, I know that, but I made a " ' Yes a i know that, but I made a again ; 'what else could I say? and sure it was the truth any how.' '' 'Yes, I know that, but I made a

the holy Abbey of Kilcrea, so that the sin might be taken off him through my means. Oh, mother, that is denied mo and I must die with it on my soul-I can't get rid of it.'

can't get rid of it. ""No, avourneen, no, 'I said; 'the way is long and I am old and poor, but by the blessings of the holy saints I'll take off yer yow; I'll do for you, what, if is the slave of the appetite of drink? the Lord had spared you, you'd have done for yourself.' I made the vow on my knees. "Oh mother, my mother, my mother,

she said, as if a new life had sprung in her and then faded, faded, faded. "She was gone before Lawrence and the children could catch her last breath

but she died happy, and so shall I now, for I've done all that she would have

## done. THE MALICE OF SIN.

#### Withia Full Realization of it we Can-Offend-Sermon by Rev. M. A. O'Kane, S. J.

### Philadelphia Catholic Times.

What has been a very successful mission closes to morrow at St. Edward's. On Monday evening last Rev. Michael A. O'Kane, S. J., preached the sermon to an overflowing congregation of men. He prefaced remarks by an allusion to his the children's mission and an exhortation to fathers and guardians to assist in preserving its fruits. The his sermon proper was subject of his sermon "Sin." He said in part:

"My dear men, you have been meditating upon the priceless value of your immortal souls, and you have seen that even the whole world, with all its riches, grandeur and pleasures, is not to be compared to one immortal soul. You have also seen and medi-tated upon the truth that nothing but was white as snow; and a broad black riband fastened round it indicated an attempt at mourning. We had asked her how she intended to return and soul is so glorious that only the infinite God Himself can satisfy it. The ITS AV Creator gave that soul in order that it might one day return to Him to enjoy Him for all eternity. It can only enjoy Him for eternity by faithfully serving Him on earth. We are here made the throng keep back, and after looking at her for a minute, he whispers, 'Alice, live avourneen ; live and be happy, for to save you I've done what an hour agone I didn't think I to praise and serve Almighty God. Now this night let us meditate on that which interferes with the serving of could have done. I've sinned my soul, Alice, for you; so live, and God bless you.' I've heard of the love of many Almighty God, that which proves a hindrance and a stumbling-block, on that which is the only real evil we have to fear-that is, mortal sin.

quently to be adored. Lucifer and the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass neglected. one-third of the angelic host refused to God's holy name profaned in season God's holy name profaned in season and out of season day in and day out. adore Him ; they beheld the Son of God taking a nature inferior to theirs and Every single law tramped under foot, and this after we have witnessed how their pride rebelled. Their disobedi-ence was expressed in that one act. God viewed and punished the sin of our first parents. They might have exclaimed : 'This is our first sin we did not know it was so grievous; we did not know how Thou regarded mortal sin.' When God treated our first parents in this manner we must finitely just, realizes the malice of one conclude that the malice of sin is some thing enormous. sin, otherwise He would not have in-WHY THE OFFENSE IS GREAT. flicted punishment that we cannot fully "Let us take an illustration : Two comprehend for the first sin committed. The angels had never seen or wit nessed the God-man dying on the

men laborers, equal in station, have a quarrel; one strikes the other in a moment of impetuosity. He has done his companion a wrong; how shall he condone for it? He begs pardon say-ing: 'I apologize. I am heartily sorry. I will not do so again, and is forgiven. Let us suppose, though, that, instead of striking a companion on the same plane as himself, he strikes the President of the United States, say Grover Cleveland. On account of the insult to the highest dignitary in the land, the malace of the blow is increased enormously

because the whole country is insulted in the person of the Chief Executive You remember when our President Garfield was shot, his murderer was execrated, how the whole country was in mourning, and justly so ; yet in the their sin was greater in its malice perusal of the daily papers we find such injuries inflicted on many and none but the immediate relatives of the victims mourn. Why, then, in adise and see how God punished the first sin committed by man-the sin of one case, is the insult so great? It is on account of the dignity of the person offended. Malice increases in propor-tion to the dignity of the person offended. The little child that lifts its hand to strike a companion commits an ordinary offense, but the child that lifts its hand to strike a parent commit a grievous offense on account of the relationship existing between child and parent, on account of the dignity of the parent. A creature, a little mite, a piece of

to the man? How many a man has experienced this? How many a man clay, dares to raise his arm and pro-claim aloud he will not serve his Creator. The fault of Adam, the one only act of is captive and slave to the meanest disobedience, was an act of infinite malice, because an offence against the infinite God. No amount of human punishment and atonement would ever How many a man is the slave of the suffice to satisfy for the one fault of disobedience. Still we are constantly sinning. Has He spared us that we sensual appetite which means ruin to himself, ruin to his body, eternal ruin to his soul. Yet he feels himself led captive. None of this war existed in may go on offending Him, or that sooner or later we may return to His service? Would you know the malice our first parents. Everything was at their disposal. Yet they were but creatures and had to show subjection to of sin? Would you strive to compre-hend it? Behold there on the cross the God's supremacy. "He showed the entire world to eternal Son of God, who has taken upon Himself human flesh that He them, told them all was theirs, but might make atonement for human faults. Behold Him in the Garden of pointed out one tree and ordered them not to partake of its fruit. They could Gethsemane bowed down in agony. Your sins and my sins pressed Him eat of the fruit of every other tree ; they had everything in abundance down to the earth, caused the blood to there was no need of their partaking of flow like sweat from His pores, nailed the fruit of that tree, and he warned Him to the gibbet and caused the Godthem 'of the tree of knowledge of good man to cry out in agony, 'My God my God! Why hast thou forsaken and evil thou shalt not eat, for in what thou forsaken day soever thou shalt eat of it thou God the Father laid me.' God the rather Him the iniquities of all. He was wounded for our iniquities. 'Great as the sea is my offense,' say the shalt die the death ' and you and your descendants will be stripped of all graces and favors. Think what they possessed—immunity from death, their as the sea is my offense, possessed—immunity from death, their bodies incorruptible. Yet they had no claim to such favors. And all this on condition that they would be subject to condition that they would be subject to merciful, wise and just, punishes Ilis His law by abstaining from the fruit of beloved Son, whom He loves with an only one tree. In an evil moment the infinite love, for our sins. No man father of lies attacked the weaker of our first parents, saying : 'Why hath can say sin is light. No man can be so God commanded you that you should not eat of every tree of Paradise?' realize the malice of sin. Study Christ And she said that God had commanded atonement for our sins and opening them not to eat of that tree lest perheaven to us. He is there to wash away the malice of sin. To night, haps they die. Satan easily deceived her by exciting her curiosity, and when her curiosity was excited he urged her to gratify her appetite that they might become as God, knowing when our Lord and Saviour comes here to bless you, thank Him from the bottom of your hearts, promise Him that you will strive to realize the malice of your sins and with the

ITS AWFUL FRI

and asked him to partake. Adam knew he was forbidden by God to eat

knew he was forbidden by God to eat of the fruit, and here was his wife urging him to eat. He must either please his wife and offend God, or please his God and offend his wife, and

he did what his children have too often done through a desire for human respect.

He offends the Creator rather than dis-

please the creature. He turned his back on his Creator. How often when

an evil companion has enticed us, though our God has said 'Thou shalt

though our Goa has said infor shall not shall not steal,' 'Thou shall not com-mit adultery,' we have turned our backs on our Creator and violated His holy commandments. So they ate

and found out the difference between

your lives as to avoid sin, and your lives, if you are true to this promise will be blessed and death will but usher you into that eternal happiness which has prepared for those who serve Him well.



After the Grip No Strength, No Ambition

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cave Perfect Health.

Health. The following letter is from a well-known merchant tailor of St. George, N. B.: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Gentlemen—I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me a great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the crip in the winter, and after cetting over tha great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the winter, and after getting over the fever 1 did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with rheumatism or other **HOOOD'S** Sarsapilla Cures conditions caused by poison and poor blood. I

# afflictions caused by poison and poor blood. always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my ho and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them." J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick.

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ESTATE OF JOHN BATTLE, THOROLD. ONTARIO.

## Catholic Devotional Reading For the Month of May. on

## Souvenirs for Holy Communion.

The Great Day; or, Souvenirs of Holy Com-Counsels on Holy Communion. Paper....10c Stories for First Communion. Cloth ..... 

are constantly troubled and boils, especially and neck. The best prough course of Ayer's which expels all humors roper channels, and so become soft, healthy,

derson, Grassmere, Ont., zetable Discovery you sent d I am glad to say that it ted those who have used it. cular says it has made him e cannot say too much for curative qualities." ment the best Halr Re-



"You've had a busy time of it late ly," we said, as she entered the cabin, and with a meek courtesy took the seat we insisted on her taking-"a very busy time of it lately ?" "I have, praise be to Him who gave

you. Twe heard of the love of many a man, but I think that bates it all; and though what he did was not right, still he did it for pure love of my child —love without any feeling in it that could make a blush rise to the check me the strength to get over it, a very busy time ; its a long journey from busy time; its a long journey from Kenmare to Kilcrea, a wearisome journey; and a wonderful thing to be climbing the mountains; it's a fine thing too, my lady, for somehow one feels nearer to the Almighty. I thought the life would leave me before I got over the 'Priest's Leap '--that is is a wonderful mountain entirely---I don't suppose there's many higher than of a married woman, or cause the pang of a married woman, of cause has pane-of shame at her heart; and that's a wonderful thing to say. But his love didn't end there. I was going home and nt end there. I was going nonne from Lawrence's cabin, and after see-ing them happy together once more, and he making good resolutions a man always makes, at the first going off, don't suppose there's many higher than that in the world."

"And why did you undertake such a journey : you seem old ?"

always makes, at the first going off, after getting out of trouble, and the children so glad—poor things—to have their father again; and as I was going on, just at the end of the boreen, 'Mrs. Lawler,' says a voice, (you'll excuse my telling his name) 'Mrs. Lawler,' i he says, 'afther to-day I can't stay in this place. Who knows but Lawrence is so odd tempered, he might mistrust big wife knowing as he does that I "I am old, my lady-three score and eight years at least ; but God fits the back to the burden ; and the limbs to the mountain steep. I wouldn't for all that, have took it, only for a reason his wife, knowing as he does that I perjured myself to make her happy. Those that ar'n't what they should be often think bad of others; so I'll go I had ; you see, ma'am, since you've been so good as to ask-you see, after the will of the Lord had taken from me my husband (the heavens be his to America, Mrs. Lawler, and mind the last prayer I'll breathe in Irish air, will be for Alice.'" Again the old woman bed !) and my poor boys, He left me one little girl, a delicate, gentle creaone little giri, a deficate, gentie creating be for Alice.'" Again the old woman ture, and though she was my own child, I may say, a handsomer or a better girl never brought the sun-dded, "And I saw him no more." I hetter girl never brought the sun-better girl never brought the sunbetter girl never brought the sun shine to a lone widow's cabin ; oh, but her goodness was past telling. When ended now," she said, "and not much I closed my eyes as if asleep, I was sure to hear her voice praying for me; when I opened them in the morn-ing she was there beaming blessings on me. She was so handy. Such a fine scholor too. The brightest girl, the schoolmaster said, that ever stood at his knee. Well, ma'am dear, every is the term of the school at his knee. Well, ma'am dear, every is the school state is said, I'll soon be done is the school state is said if it is soon be done is the school state is said if it is soon be done is said to the school state is said if it is soon be done is said to the school state is said if it is soon be done is said to the school state is said if it is soon be done is said to the school state is said to the school school state is said to the school her goodness was past telling. When

'We do not realize what mortal sin is. It is committed so easily. It seems in the air. It has for us no dread, makes on us but little or no impression. Let us, then, this night ask Almighty God to enlighten our intellect, in order that we may in a small measure realize the magnitude and grievousness of mortal sin.

good and evil. God's angels, with flaming swords, led them out of Para-dise into the land of exile. In it they and grievousness of mortal sin. ITS EFFECTS. "The best way to realize this is to study its effects. We learn the nature of a cause by studying its effects. We learn the magnitude of a crime by the punishment inflicted on the criminal. There is a just propor-tion crime by the punishment entities and the state of the state of the state the state of the state God, without one particle of grace. Heaven literally closed against them, tion, a true relation between the crime and its punishment. Let us this night though God in His infinite mercy held see if we can understand in some little out to them the hope of a future Remeasure how God considers mortal sin deemer, a hope that sooner or later heaven would be opened to them. "This saving hope supported them during years of trial and pain, and we measure how God considers moral sin and the punishment due it. Let us then go in spirit and behold the angelic hosts, those bright intelligences, not like us, but pure forms that heeded not have every reason to believe that they are now enjoying heaven. Is the punishment over? Look about you,

the slow process of reasoning, but could by a single act of intuition see a consee the wars, famines, sickness, misery, sorrows of body and mind, all the offspringing of that one sin. All of these penalties of Almighty God are the brightest of them all, refused to obey. He said : 'I will not serve.' He and punishment inflicted on man in con-sequence of one sin of disobedience. With the light of faith look into your

assistance of His grace promi "Flattered by the deception she ate that henceforth you will so fashion of the fruit and came to her husband

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