# Catholic Record.

Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."-(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)-St. Pacian, 4th Century.

science that is founded on either atheis

tic or materialistic imaginings or un-

She tells her children to "love un

and scientific advancement.

THE REAL PRESENCE.

Sermon Delivered in St. Mary's Church by Rev. Father Drum-mond in Reply to Ven. Archdeacon

Fortin's Recent Discourse.

Winnings Tribune, Dec. 10

St. Mary s church was filled to over

flowing Thursday evening, when Rev. Father Drummond preached upon the

meat indeed, and My blood is drink in

He said he did not intend to refer to

a useless or aggravaling controversy.

characteristic of Trent, since every other council had held the same doc

trine. This doctrine only meant that

Church, still remained out of it.

deed.

thought it

deacon Fortin

#### VOLUME XX.

# LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1898.

NO 1,053.

#### The Catholic Record. London Saturday, December, 24,1898 PRESBYTERIANS ON "RE-TREAT."

The Church Economist states that the Presbyterian pastors of New York city have, for the "deepening of the spiritual life," determined upon making a " retreat" every year. We congratulate them on the adoption of such an innovation. It cannot but be productive of lasting good, and we hope that the Holy Spirit, by whose power alone we say, according to the Apostle, the Lord Jesus may guide and enlighten them.

#### SISTERS' HEROISM.

Some of the newspapers which never fail to chronicle the incidents of a prize fight, or the vagaries of an anti-Catholic preacher, are strangely silent with regard to the noble women who are ministering to the victims of the Bubonic plague in Vienna. The story of their unselfish devotion will make sweet music in ears that have been wearied with reports of mock heroism. When volunteers were asked for to nurse the sick the Sisters offered their services, and, accepting the condition that they were not to come out until they were dead, or the plague were stayed, went gladly within the precincts of the pest house.

Such charity is of the highest order. The love of a mother is, though pure and holy, tinged with a certain degree of selfishness ; but the love that goes out to all, irrespective of class and creed, is on a higher plane, and that love finds an abiding-place in a heart consecrated to God. Its deeds emblazon the catalogue of gifts bestowed on mankind by the Church, and when men deny her mission and her character she can point to them as proofs that the charity with which she was filled on the day of Pentecost by the Holy Ghost abides still within her and marks her out as the Church of God. How poor and pitiful is the speechifying about the brotherhood of humanity compared to the practical and heroic

deed of the Sisters of Vienna ! For individuals whom they had never seen, but who personified for them the Redeemer, they went as gladly into that hospital as men to a marriage feast. This story of heroism is to a selfish world what the pure sunlight is to a dark and noisome tenement. It quickens enthusiasm and strikes from hearts the generous waters of strong resolve. That deed is the best Christmas gift that could be given to Vienna.

BETHLEHEM'S LIGHT STILL

His glory, emptied Himself of His power, and came to teach us, to encour. age us by His example, to partake of our miseries and to compassionate our sufferings.

And though He is no longer visible to men, His work is carried (n by His Church. Christ is the head of the Church. No one ever hated His own flesh. We are members of His body, of His flesh, of His bones. As Jesus was not only God but also man, He left a society at once divine and human to continue His work. As He took a human body and in it and through it taught His children, so in human society He continues to do the same. Thus the light which shone from the stable is shining still-leading by its kindly rays many a belated traveller to the haven of

truth and giving rest to souls wearied and unsatisfied with paying homage to every fad of self-constituted teachers

#### CHRISTMAS.

With the first tidings of the advent of December, delightful visions of Christmas, with its joys and festivities, its decorations and its family gatherings, and last, but not least, its gifts, flit through the minds, not only of the children, but of many of the larger folk as well.

What a charm hangs about the very name of Christmas, Fairyland of childhood ! How we remember still the slow tread of the days as they neared our longed-for Aurora ; how we counted the hours until the dawning of that glorious day expected with such a thrill of delightful anticipation! How we watched and waited for Santa Claus until our eyes grew heavy with sleep, and our awaking brought us the yearly disappointment of his having come and gone unheard and unseen ! How quickly our regret vanished, however, when we found that he had left tangible proofs of the reality of his visit in the well filled stockings and the very articles that we had hoped to receive from his bounty.

But if the joys of Christmas are great, so too are its sorrows. Someone who heiped to make Xmas bright last year is no longer here to share our gladness, and sometimes the loved one who has passed over that river where no returning current flows gets all our sorrow, and joy is to us only a bright memory of yesterday which renders deeper the gloom of to day.

Christmas, however, would, despite its attractions, be but a season of hollow galety, a festival of vanity and frivolity, if we did not let our greatest joy be that engendered by the spiritual side

of this greatest of Christian anniversaries. It is for parents to instil into their children a deep and tender love for the Divine Infant, whose poverty and neglectedness we often add to by our indifference, more marked and more culpable than that of the ignorant inhabitants of Bethlehem. Teach the little ones to make some sacrifice in order to procure pleasure for children whose Christmas is often devoid of all that makes it so attractive to your own well supplied boys and girls. Their half-worn toys, reatly mended and freshened up, would bring happiness to many a childish heart starving for some of the playthings possessed by their more fortunate neighbors. There are many pretty customs which if taught to the children would make them enter into and appreciate more and more the true beauty of the Christmas festival. The Swedes save from the harvesting a sheaf of wheat which they call "God's Sheaf," and on Christmas day this is set up on the snow-covered fields that the little birds may make a merry Christmas for them selves. In Italy it is customary for each family to give a sumptuous repast to three peasants-an old man, a woman and an infant-in honor of the Holy Family.

receive abundant measure of the peace | ly inheritance. proclaimed by the Angelic Host.

THE CRADLE OF SCIENCE.

Carlyle used to say that one of the achievements of the century was the bringing into existence of an almost incredible number of bores. When one glances at the valueless books that are scattered over the land and dubbed as original by the "critics"; when we see old theories that have been buried for centuries, unearthed and exploited as a new find, and exhibited as testithinking hatred will obtain no quarter. mony to the genius of the age, we are apt to smile at its claims to superiority over past ages. But what is more astonishing is that any scribbler with a talent for generalities and cheap rhetoric will, if he assert his emancipation from all creeds, obtain a hearing. He need not have any principles or scholarly quali fications which are the guerdon of patient and persevering study. He need not reflect that had he lived in the ages which he contemns-ages of true intellectual development, when men deemed that years of toil were necessary to fit the mind for the dis cussion of questions which are treated to-day with levity and flippancy-he would have been assigned a place in

the elementary classes. The temple of knowledge is filled with charlatans crying their wares, and we wail for the time when they will be lashed out of it and forced to essay a role other that that of authorship.

Take one assertion which, like Banquo's ghost, is always popping up, namely, that the Church has ever impeded the progress of science. How dogmatically this is stated by an "eloquent " author and accepted as a proof of his erudition and originality by those who have never seen a book of history except through the glass doors of a public library, or perbut have read one chance through the glass of prejudice ! It is needless to repeat what has been said so often and well, that the Church has ever been the consistent friend of scientific advancement, and that the individuals who persist in denying it would, but for her inflaence, be wandering around to-day in goat-skins and in a state of barbarism, which after all is preferable to a, state of mendacitv.

Every student of history should not only know but thank the Church for the civilization that has, since her advent into the world, marked her pro-

gress. It is not a difficult task to prove it, for before us are historians who tell the story of the transformation effected by her in the moral and intellectual ference to the text "Gail no man father," was an example of the ignor-ant method of quoting scripture. The text merely means that no one on earth has so good a right to the title of father as God. In Hebrew, as in most terms of very different, 'Verily, verily, 1 say by her in the moral and intellectual order. She has encouraged her children to spare no effort to develop their talent, and she has more than once denounced those who would fain belittle the power of reason. We shall not weary our readers with recounting how she founded the universities of Europe, where, to quote Carlyle, nearly all the inventions and civil institutions, whereby we yet live as civilized men, were originated and prefected. In the middle age, however, says Schlegel, as in antiquity, the era of the foundation of states and nations, the era of legislation preceded that of the arts and general refinement. Of ignorance, however, and defective civilization it is scarcely possible to accuse an age wherein the Mediterranean was covered with ships as richly laden, and its coasts by commercial cities as prosperous and powerful as the garity." As to the text, most flourishing epoch of Greece. And he goes on to say of this age-in which the power of Catholicism was paramount-that natural science and mathematics were studied with untiring eagerness; that literature and philosophy were assiduously cultivated, and architecture and painting attained perfection. The Gothic architecture of the middle age is the wonder and model of the present day, and painters marvel still at the genius that has thrown into life and shape such masterpieces as the "Transfiguration." The children of Catholicism have not only distinguished themselves in every field of human enquiry, but they were the pioneers who blazed a way for the generations of the future. To underrate their work, and to decry the source couragement, is to be guilty of base in- spoken we know by faith that the sub- rament is a glorified one. whence came their inspiration; and en-

The children who receive Commun- gratitude, to imitate that son who re- stance is no longer bread but the Body of Christ. ion on Christmas day will do this and viled the father who gave him a good-

Archdeacon Fortin attempted to show that the words "This is my body ; this Every Catholic knows that the teachis my blood," were mere figurative exing of science can never contradict the pressions, the same as "I am the door, teaching of revelation. The God I am the vine, I am the way." The latter expressions Father Drummond who wrote the Bible wrote the illuminsaid were obviously figurative, and to ated manuscript of the skies. No conprove this he read the context of John 10, 7-14, which refers to the words '1 am the door of the sheep." He also tradiction can ever be conceived between them. The Church, because she is Christ continuing His mission and read John 15 1-6, beginning "I am the true vine." teaching with authority, will, despite all "The context showed," said Father the attacks of so-called scientists, remain Drummond, "that these were meta

until the end. True science will find in phors and allegories, but you will search in vain in Hebrew or any other her, as in the past, a staunch friend, but Oriental language for a figure in which the living body is represented by bread. Besides when Christ said 'I am the door,' '1 am the vine," He did not speak of any special 'door " or 'vine,' wh reas when He said 'this is My Body, derstanding exceedingly," to bend He pointed out a very definite body their energies to the unravelling of the His own, which certainly was not a modern problems, to historical re metaphor."

The rev. speaker hoped that one re search, to everything, in fine, that can sult of his sermon would be that every one would read carefully the sixth appeal to the intellect, because any conquest of science but confirms the truth chapter of St. John. Catholics con-sider that the first part of the chapter of the revelation confided to her, and refers to faith in Christ and the last because Catholics should, true to tradition, be in the forefront of progress part to the gift of His body.

"As," said Father Drummond, "the archdeacon has garbled and distorted the sequence of the sacred text, I will read John 6, beginning with verse 51, and make a running commentary on the same, "The Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, 'How can this man give us his flesh to eat?' Father Drummond said: "Whenever Christ's hearers misunderstood Him and took His words in a literal when they should be taken in a figurative sense it was Christ's uniform custom to correct the mistake and explain the "Real Presence," in reply to the ser-mon of Ven. Archdeacon Fortin. His text was John 6: 55, "For My flesh is words in a figurative sense. For in-stance when He said, 'except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God ; Nicodemus said unto him, how can a man be born again when he is old?' Immediately Jesus ex plained to him that it was a spiritual birth and said, 'Except a man be born those topics upon which the Anglicans themselves differed, nor to enter upon of water and of the spirit, he cannot He was merely going to prove the truth of the Catholic doctrines. He had with enter into the Kingdom of God. But when His hearers understood Him in a him Archdeacon Fortin's sermon as it appeared in The Tribune, and he literal sense which was the right one He did not correct His first expression, would be best to read the For ex but simply strengthened it. For ex-ample when Jesus said, 'Your father sermon and comment upon the different points as he went along. He thought it strange that Arch-Abraham rejoiced to see my day, and he saw it and was glad. The Jews he saw it and was glad. said unto him, thou art not yet fifty should criticize the Archbishop of Canterbury, the head of his Church. Pope Honorious was called years old, and hast thou seen Abraham?' Jesus said unto them, a heretic only by his enemies. The archdeacon had selected from the 'Verily, verily, before Abraham was I am.' Thus He affirmed His identity archdeacon had selected from the Council of Trent a rather curious I am. with that being who, had said to Moses quotation, to the effect that outside of I am who I am,' and so well the Church of Rome there is no salvadid the Jews understand Him as claim tion. It was curious to quote this as

ing to be God that they took up stones to cast at Him. He knew the danger He was running, and yet He simply reafficmed what He first said. knowing that they ought to be in the apply this principle to the verse just read, John vi. 52, when the Jews said, ' How can this man give us his flesh to The Church of Rome has never added eat.' If Christ had intended to instiany teaching contradictory to the word of God. The Archdeacon's re-ference to the text "Call no man tute a mere symbol He would have explained that it was not His own flesh and blood that they were going to eat, but

what our Lord meant by referring to His ascension was to hint that His presence in the Biessed Eucharist was to be

quite unlike that of meat which we buy in the butcher's stall. His body was to be in a sort of spiritualized state, not subject to exterior influences as ordinary bodies are, and thus His words come true that it is the 'spirit that quickeneth.' The flesh of Christ without the spirit of His divinity would not, but being the flesh of God it really does quicken and sow the seeds of eternal life.

"Commenting on verse 66, "from that time many of His disciples went back and walked no more with Him.' Kev. Father Drummond said 'surely if Christ were instituting a mere symbol it was now high time that He should speak out His mind and prevent His disciples from forsaking Him ; and yet He does no such thing. He simply turns to the twelve and says, 'Will ye also go away.' as much as to say, 'if you will go I shall have to lose you, but I cannot change my doctrine, and then it was that Simon Peter, the future head of His Church, answered Him, as all Catholics have answered throughout the ages, ' Lord, to whom shall we go. Thou hast the words of eternal life, and we believe and are sure that thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God. Can any story be more convincing than this to show that what Christ promised was not to be a simple symbol but a

living reality." Archdeacon Fortin had stated very dogmatically that a body could not be in two places at one time. But God can do everything that is not a mani fest contradiction, and no one can prove that being in two places at one time is a manifest contradiction. Cath-olics believe that by the power of God, supernaturally exerted, one thing can in two or a thousand places at one time.

Some persons ask how it is possible for the whole body of Christ to be in a little wafer ; but the great Newton said that by the power of God the earth could be compressed into a cubic inch. Nobody knows what is the composition of matter. It is not necessary for us to prove how the body of Christ is present in the seeming wafer, but merely to show that it is not a manifest contradiction. There is nothing contradic-tory in the doctrine of the blessed sacrament, either to human reason or to scientific facts. It is a supernatural mystery.

"We have no difficulty," continued Father Drummond, "in daily life in admitting natural mysteries which no one can explain. Who know the real nature of electricity, and yet who doubts the reality of that wonderful agent? Similarly we must admit mysteries in God's dealings with man, be-cause the very nature of God is beyond our ken. The Archdeacon says 'No one, not even the ritualists or Romanists (he is improving his manners ; he now calls us Romanists. Some day he Now will call us as he ought to do, Roman Catholics) would like to affirm that wicked people actually eat the body of the Lord and drink His blood at the last supper.' In this the Archdeacon is grievously mistaken. Catholics teach most explicitly that even wicked people actually eat the body of theLord, and in this they follow teaching of I Corinthians, 11-27, 'Whoseever shall eat this bread and drink this cup of the Lord unworthily body and blood of the Lord for he that eateth and drinketh unvorthily eateth and drinketh damna-Whose eateth of tion to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.' These words are strong confirmation of the doctrine of Real eternal life and I will raise him up at Presence. St. Paul says, as you will observe, that the wicked who receive the last day, for my flesh is meat inthe sacrament eat and drink damnation " In reference to the 60th verse and the following, Archdeacon Fortin takes to themselves. Now, if the sacrament were a mere symbol, no such awful an unpardonable liberty with the sacred text: "They were greatly of-If the threat could be justly uttered. wicked communicant incurs damnaone is fended, so that very many left Him tion, he must have committed an awful and would no longer listen to such sacrilege on what St. Paul himself calls teachings, wherefore the Saviour explained Himself. He said, why should Thus Catholics be the Lord's Body. lieve that even the wicked receive the ye be offended ; I am speaking spirit real Body of Christ when they take the Now these last four words, 'I Blessed Sacrament, but by doing so am speaking spiritually,' are not to be they commit sacrilege and their souls found in the New Testament ; they are become blacker. "At the last supper Christ said to What Christ said wos this Jesus kew in Himself that His disciples His disciples, 'This is My body, which is broken for you." Therefore, it is murmured at this, He said unto them, s broken for you." the real body that was bruised in the What then if ye doth this offend yeu? Passion. 'This is My blood, the blood shall see the Son of Man ascend up where He was before? It is the spirit that quickeneth, the fiesh profiteth which is shed for you. The vary same blood poured out on Calvary. This is no figure ; men do not speak in figures nothing. The words I speak unto you, when they are about to die. When a they are spirit and they are life. man establishes a rite he does it in the word 'flesh' here does not mean the clearest and most explicit language, "Thus the circumstances in connection with the establishment of the sacrament prove the real presence of the sin, but what does Jesus mean when body and blood. The Catholic church refers to His ascension? He has always believed this, and has call attention to the given the strongest proof for it. He will one of the fundamental doctrines ; it is sacramental veil the vey well spring of spiritual life in the Catholic church. At the conclusion of his sermon, Father Drummond said he would reply to Archdeacon Fortin's most disgracefull sermon " on the confessional on Sunday evening, Dec. 18, provided his sore throat, from which he suffered, has disappeared by that time.

Before the coming of Jesus men were like unto the simple folk of an Alpine village who have a legend of a buried city, and tell you when they hear the sound of distant bells chiming that the bells of the buried city are ringing. They also could narrate a story wondrous indeed but too sadly true. They could tell of a city built by God when the earth was young, where there was every beauty that could elevate the intelligence and every charm that could touch the heart. Grace and heavenly charity brooded o'er it, and they who dwelt therein had God for companion and friend. But the sea of disobedience rushing from out the human heart defaced its beauty and left o'er it all the marks of guilt, estrangement and debt. Such is the story told at the fireside of an age that they termed the age of gold. They treasured up the remembrance of that state of innocence and grace in which the human race was originally constituted, and in their hearts was sounding the music of that far-off time when God walked with man and spoke to him as friend to friend. And though the curse wrought by sin raised up a wall of separation between man and his Creator, never was there a time when man relinquished finding out God.

Even when primitive traditions became faint and blurred, and error and vice corrupted the nations, he still sought the God whom he had lost. He looked for Him in nature and threw his foolish imagining of God into bronze and marble, and adored them. And in the fullness of time God came to satisfy the passionate prayer of mankind, and to lead His children back to the path of justice and truth. He came on the hillsides of Bethlehem as a little Child. He put away

Another pious practice is to dress a little infant in a complete suit of new and dainty clothing made by the children of the household.

Pious and laudable as all these cus toms are there is one still more beautiful and more appreciated by the Divine Babe. This is to give Him a shelter less rough and cheerless than the midnight cave, and to render His coming less attended by neglect and indifference than His advent of years ago. father as God. In Hebrew, as in most in most of the intervention of the second who wishes to show the superiority of have no life in you. one person over another has to say This one alone is great and that one my flesh and drinketh my blood hath is of no account." Instance of this oc-curs in the well-known text, "He that hateth not father and mother is not deed and my blood is drink indeed. worthy of me." This simply means, He that loveth not me more than father or mother is not worthy of me,' Hebrew not having the expression ' more," one is obliged to say when he means is "to be ' hated," loved less.

Again, Archdeacon Fortin say that St. Paul was entirely opposed to priestcraft, and this is another instance of inaccurate quotation from the scripepistles to show that he was opposed to an invention of the Archdeacon's. There was nothing in St. Paui's tures. the government of his superiors. Further on the Archdeacon referred to the "Romish system," which expres-sion Rev. Father Drummond character-'antiquated piece of vulized as an ' 'Search the the correct translation Scriptures, of the original is, according to the Revised Version, "Ye search the Scriptures

Catholics have at least as much faith material 'flesh.' In this, as in all as any other people. The Catholic similar texts where 'firsh' is opposed does not yield his conscience to the to 'spirit," 'firsh' means infirmity or priest, but he goes to the priest for ad-He vice and counsel.

The subject of Archdeacon Fortin's means to sermon was the "Real Presence," or glorified existence which rather the "Real absence," for his lead under a sacrament purpose was to show that Christ's body According to Catholic teachings Christ's was not present in the sacrament. The existence in the Blessed Sacrament canarchdeacon had evidently made an not be fully explained. When the attempt to understand the Catholic bread is touched by the tooth no pain doctrines, but he had got them lament- is caused as it would be to a carnal

ably confused. By the force of the divine words ut-tered by the priest the bread and wine are turned into the flesh and blood of Christ, though the accidents remain and yet His body offered the same. The appearance of the bread ance, for Thomas was invited to touch and wine is not changed, yet the Real the print of His wounds. All glorified Presence of Christ's body is there, bodies can pass When the divine words have been objects. Now Christ's body in the sac-

ually.

Thought precedes action. As St " a man can not easily Gregory says, perform great things unless he is in the habit of meditating upon great Therefore deeds."

. 15 Lite. .

#### THE CATHOLIC RECORD

#### SOLITARY ISLAND. It is altogether admirable when a man, by dint of heer will, wrings a for-A STORY OF THE ST. LAWRENCE. niggardl By John Talbot Smith, author of "Brother Azarias," "A Woman of Culture," His Honor the Mayor," "Saranac," etc.

CHAPTER VII. "There's only one thing lacking," said Peter-"it's rather dry." And be twirled h's thumbs and laughed at his own audacity. Florian began at once to under-stand his visitor, and without further cere-mony placed wine and brandy convenient to Peter's elbow.

Shall I help you to some wine?" he

"Wine!" said Peter, with a cough "Wine!" said Peter, with a couga. "Ab, bother, man! what d'ye think I'm made of? Well, yes, I think I will, if ye say so," he added, seeing that Florian had poured it out quietly. "I dunno, though. Had I better, Paul? Paul, the

though. Had I better, Paul? Paul, the pensive and poetical, with his long face and yellow hair! I don't think I will. I won't. It's late, an' it isn't good to be drinkin' before goin' to bed!" Florian, amused, assisted Paul to some wine, and drank without saying more to Peter, who sat with his thumbs crossed and a gloomy expression on his spongy face.

and a globily contrast of the set I heard so often of our peculiar re semblance that I was curious to see you and no doubt you had similar feelings." "Yes, indeed," said Paul; " and I ofter thought it strange we should have been months in the same house without meet

"There's a wide distance between the "There's a wide distance between the garret and the best parlor," Peter broke in; "ao' seeing ye haven't the politeness to ask the old fellow, I'll take on my own account a mouthful. I hold a middle place," he added, as he held up his glass to the light and eyed it tenderly. "I'm the ground, as it were, on which ye two meet and exchange views of each other. meet and exchange views of each other. Well, here's to your future joys an' sor-rows; may the wan strangle the other

The last sound was the expression Peter's satisfaction as the expression of swelling in his throat, bulged his round eyes outward; he shook his legs once or twice and then burst into a roar of laugh-ter. His rough good-humor and oddities went very far to put the young men on ar instant and happy level of confidence. It was impossible to sit so near a fire and not get warm, and in a very short time all stiffness was gone and they were talking with the freedom and assurance of old friends. Meanwhile Peter fell asleen. ing with the freedom and assurance of old friends. Meanwhile Peter fell asleep. "Since our friend is gone the way of slumber," said Florian, "would you mind taking a walk before bedtime?"

"With all my heart," Paul answered. "Let Peter stay just where he is till we return. He's an odd old fellow, isn't he? And yet so kindly and jolly that you will forget annoying oddities and faults for the

boarding-house to the Battery, and came quite unexpectedly on the open space out on the bay—so suddenly that an abrupt pause in the flow of talk passed unob-gauged in the start of the st

served, and in an instant the minds of both were far away from each other and the scene. Whatever Paul's thoughts might have been, Florian at least found himself looking with inward eye over the Whatever Paul's thoughts St. Lawrence on such a night as this with feelings of sorrow for the "might-have-been." The waters of the bay were tumbling about in rude, irregular fashion, like boys at play, and across them floated spectral vessels and dark shadows. At this hour the same moon was shining on a waste of ice and snow in Clayburgh. The lights twinkled among the snow covered houses, and far away the islands stood dark and ghostly. Scott was there in his loneliness, reading in his cabin, or pearing nickerel by the light of a fire; and

ath, the dear girl! well, it was a little polish, perhaps, to rankle the old wound for the sake of reminiscence. They returned home still talking, and arted at Florian's door.

"I am not here one-third of my time," said he to Paul as be bade him good-night. "My library is he bade him good-night. "My library is exceptionally good, and if you will take advantage of it the premises are yours

his fancies. He was young, however, and faces of this kind were apt to haunt But then," added she, " what will you

doubted.

ing here and plunging into politics, that it would be useful to be acquainted with all literature as well as the Catholic purely, and that our enemies had a side to the argument which might be worth know-ing. So I bought everything that came in my way, and read it merely for the sake of knowing personally the strong and weak points of an opponent. I can tell you it is a great help, and particularly in politics and society." lo without your poet ?" "Has he ever been of any earthly use to us ?" said madame with unusual sever-ity. "Have we ever seen anything from ity. "Have we ever seen anything from his muse to justify his reputation?" "I have," said Frances—"just the sweetest things." But Paul was sudden-ly downcast even under this criticism;

you it is a great new, and provide a society." "But wouldn't you be afraid a little to handle such poisons? Our faith, after all, is as much an object of temptation as our as much an white the well guarded. Nothpurity, and must be well guarded. Noth-ing so easy to lose, nothing so hard to re-cover, as faith."

cover, as faith." "If this is the best argument the ene-mies of our faith have," waving his hand toward the bookcase, "I shall never lose it. Of course I would not recommend the reading of such books to every one, but in political life it is almost a necessity to know these things if you expect to rise." "And you expect, of course," laughed

Paul. "Some day," said Florian, "I shall be -well, never mind what, but you shall write my epic, and like Achilles, I shall go down to posterity embalmed in verses immortal Nevertheless, the poet would have been

more pleased with a library less danger-ous, for Florian's sake. As it was none of his business, he continued to enjoy the fine quarters of the lawyer during his absence at court and office, and was able to forget the garret a few hours every day. A boarder in a garret was a strange sight a house so exclusive as Madame

at a house so exclusive as Madame Lynch's. All the stranger that the poet was rarely able to pay his small dues in full or on time. He managed cleverly to keep in madame's good graces, and to to keep out of her way. But he could not escape an explanation once the madame sent up her card with a request for an in terview. She was a large woman physi-cally, and, as far as fashionable disposi-tion would allow, large - hearted. She liked the vellow-haired poet, and was no at all anxions that he should pay his weekly dues. But Paul, though airy in his disposition, was retiring in his pres-ent circumstances and could not be forced

into a tete-a-tete with a female while his clothes looked poorly; therefore she pre-tended a feeling of nervousness that he would run away without making pay-ment for the attic, and was favored in con-sequence with many ceremonious visits and many insights into Paul's character and circumstances which he never dreamed of giving her. He regarded her as a stout, hard-fisted old lady with a soft spot in her heart, which periodically he spot in her heart, which periodically he was bound to find; and congratulated him-self on finding it regularly and succeeding thereby in keeping a respectable shelter over his unlucky head. Then Frances

ke of his company.

They had an animated talk from the dacity to apply for the garret at a place where presumably a garret would not exist; but in the first setting out on a lit

exist; but in the first setting out on a ne-erary life he had thought the time would be short unlit his means would more than match the best parlor in the house. " O Mr. Rossiter!" was madame's first remark one day, when he entered in re-sponse to the usual invitation, "here I have waited another three days over the time and yeat L have to ask for another time, and yet I have to ask for anothe

"And I am always willing to give it," said Paul reverently, " for I have nothing "Well we well, well !" and she tapped her pencil on the desk, and put on her glasses to examine the account for

wentieth time. 'I have taught all the gentlemen so to remember the right day that it see

remember the right day that it ceems hard to fail with you. Four weeks, Mr. Rossiter, and twenty dollars due." "I'm sure I did my best," said he. "But these people don't appreciate gen-ius. If you were the publisher, now, ma-dame, I would have no hesitation. You understand me. I think and you would

understand me, I think, and you would

her mind, and the old love die harder in her heart? Perhaps she was entertain-ing them with the same hopes that shared his loneliness, and the quiet study and prayer of those years of separation might have led her so near to the fold that to marry her would bring her safely in. On the other hand, he remembered, with a sigh, Rath's rigid conscientiousness, which would make it a duty to dismiss every thought of him from her mind until time would allow her to look upon him merely as a friend. She had no claim on him, and that was enough. The dead heart of Linda would not beat more coldy than ly downcast even under this criticism; for madame looked portentous, and "just the sweetest" was not the kind of poetry he looked upon as worthy of his genius. " Well, I am not disposed to be too hard," said madame; " but if you ask favors, Mr. Rossiter, you must expect to grant them in turn." " Certainly," said he, " that is not to be doubted. and that was enough. The dead heart of Linda would not beat more coldly that hers when they met again if this last sup-position was correct, and yet he prayed Linda's prayer the more fervently as all as all these doubts crowded on him, "that we may meet again." At all events, Florian was beginning to

doubted." " I shall permit you to retain the room, then, but I shall ask a favor of you soon— a reasonable one, mind, which I expect to have granted immediately." Mr. Rossiter was missed thenceforward from the table and is addition to addition to addition. feel that to marry was becoming for him a political necessity. Social prominence, he thought, required an immediate and advantageous marriage. He cared very little for wealth, and his bride need have In the for weath, and his bride feed nave for her dower no more than the graces which make a woman popular—beauty, fine carriage, a mind above the average, and respectable birth. Ruth had all these, and what a joy to him if his ambi-tion could follow whither his heart led! Bet if not what was he to do? There

Mr. Rossiter was missed thenceforward from the table, and, in addition to cold, want of light, and stinted means, he had now to undergo the daily martyrdom of a cheap lunch in cheap quarters, and among the cheapest sort of a crowd. Florian's rooms and library made his nodeling light however, and he revealed But if not, what was he to do? hardships light, however, and he reveled in the luxury and elegance that was really so only by contrast with the bare were other women in the world with some of the necessary qualifications, and Frances Lynch was one of them. Her

of the necessary quantesimilar Frances Lynch was one of them. Her mother had been a noted belle in her time, and enjoyed the friendship of re-markable men and women. A De Pon-tsonby keeping a boarding-honse was a little irregular, but such a boarding-honse ! e Only the lights of society and intellect gained admittance within its portals; and madame, although guilty of a blunder in marrying an Irishman with some brains, good birth, and moderate fortune, never lost her power in the world of society on a that account. Frances inherited her mother's wit and beauty. Now that she appeared to him in the light of a possible wife, he began to perceive that she had made a deep impression on him. She was slight and willowy in form, with a show man's full height, and a quiet grace of manner. He remembered how trans-parent her face was, and how delicate its Among the pictures which hung on the Among the pictures which hung on the walls was one that brought a sudden surge of feeling to the poet's heart; a sketch of Clayburgh bay and the distant islands under the sun of a spring morn-ing. A boat was putting off from the ing. A boat was putting off from the shore. A young man stood at the bow arranging some ropes, while in the stern were two girls in yachting costume. whose sweet faces seemed to be looking  $\varepsilon$  illing-ly into one's own. The dark haired, dark-eyed witch in white was waving a handkerchief coquettishly at an unseen observer; her companion, hands clasped over one knee, was looking dreamily in the same direction. With this face the poet was captivated, and recognized it in a more animated description of a face, more animated description of a face which, hanging over the bookcase, had already won his heart and begun to parent her face was, and how delicate its already won his heart and begun trouble his dreams. He mused over outline; how the sunlight gleamed through her yellow hair; the sweetness of her voice; the beauty of her mouth, teeth, and often and wove fancies concerning the A few months of companionship placed him and the politician on a footing of in-

voice; the beauty of her month, teeth, and smile; the gentleness and womanliness of her disposition, and her winning and can-did ways. He had to admit that beside her Ruth seemed quite plain. And, moreover, Frances was a Catholic and very devout, to all appearances. What her faults were he did not know, as he never looked for them. It seemed a little odd, even to his present changed condi-tions of thought, that before the old hopes died he should thus be looking for an obtimacy, and started those confidences be-tween the friends which make such an intimacy so delightful. Soon Florian looked on Paul as a young man of poetic died he should thus be looking for an ject on which to found now ones, but it was an old trick with his calculating

nature, which political habits had intensi if any one noticed the few special at-If any one noticed the few special attentions he paid to Frances after these meditations, no comment was excited. Yet Peter Carter was filled with rage and

suspicion over them, and as soon as he might rushed in to madame with unbe-"I told ye," said Peter, as he sat down

familiarly in madame's easy chair, "that ye never would know how to bring up a nild, and that ye never deserved to have one, with your curls an' pomade, an' poke-bonnets, an' furb'lows, an' trim-mings, an' nonsense. I told ye, and now you are goin' to reap the reward o' your size "

"What is the matter now?" said

"What is the matter now." satu madame calmly. "Matternow!" grunted Peter. "Mod-esty was a quality of most women I knew, but your daughter hasn't any—a mere bundle of fashions; an' I won't stand it any longer. Am I going to see herdamned and not say a word?" "What difference will it make to you?"

said madame sneeringly. "Sporting with that lawyer below, the

Sporting with that lawyer below, the witch. He making faces at her an' she softening him with music. He that has no more heart than a stone. It's a giz-zard he has! An' he won't be a Catholic within ten years, he's such a poor one now. It is a store that her the store of the store of the law of the store of the sto

"I've seen through ye, ma'am ;" and Peter leered at the elegant lady. "I've seen through your daughter too; an' and " I've know you are just dying to get the lawyer into the family. But I swear if she tries it I'll blow on you! And I'll go to him myself an' tell him the whole thing." " Wait a minute," said madame sternly. "Wait a minute !" snapped Peter, but madame he recognized the tone which madame used, and kept growling in a prudent minor key. "Wait! I'll be hanged If I wait one second. "There's a little debt of yours just sent me this morning," said madame, " and I was trying to decide whether it would be better to pay it or stop it out of your monthly allowance. "On !" said Peter, slightly confused. " And then, Mrs. Brown was here this morning to tell me her front room is va-

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It was Paul I was thinking of, for I knew he was in love with Frances; and he's such a beautiful creature, an' it isn't fair that the lawyer should have everything, as ye must admit yerself when ye come as ye must admit yerself when ye come to think of it." "Did Paul tell you as much ?" said ma-

dame indifferently, plunging into so "Of course he did !" said Peter vehe-

mently. "Well-I won't say he did, after all ; but his actions said it, and then he's a poet an' couldn't help falling in love with such a little beauty. No, I don't think he did say anything. I need n't mind going to Mrs. Brown's ?" "Not yet," said madame slowly, "but I shall keep this debt out of your monthly

allowance." "Don't'" said Peter, with gloomy earn-nestness; but the ledy was inexorable, and he went off convinced that whatever he turned his hand to, whether for good

or evil to himself or others, was sure to end in a mass of chaotic bitter ruin. TO BE CONTINUED.

AT THE CRIB OF ASSISI.

LARIE DONEGAN WALSH IN THE CATHO-LIC WORLD MAGAZINE

The last rays of a gloriously setting December sun are pouring down in crimson waves of splendor on the hillside of Assisi, and striking direct through the high windows of the "Sagro Convento," the home and last earthly resting-place of the great St. Francis of Assisi. In the dim Lower Church, where the tomb of St. Francis lies deep in darkness, the twilight shadows of a short winter's day have already settled; but in the Upper Cnurch daylight still shines clear and already rosy, throwing into bold relief the exuisitely frescoed walls and the marvellous wood-carving of the choir.

This lofty church of Assisi, now in possession of the Italian government and disused and dismantled, has a desolate and forsaken aspect, and is no onger used by the Franciscans as a place of worship. The choir is deserted by its brown-robed occupants, and the sweet sound of the chanting of the Divine Office no more resounds through the long aisles and soars to the vaulted Gothic roof ; while in the empty Tabernacle over the dis mantled altar the peaceful and serene presence of the Prisoner of Love no onger lingers with His tender beneilction.

But a certain melancholy grandeur ingers in the ancient shrine ; and the grand old frescoes on the walls are full of the simple faith and piety of those ages when religious scenes were a strong and living reality to the artist's heart, and not a mere picturesque accessory of the craftman's skill, as it so often is in our days.

All around the walls, in a series of frescoes, the whole history of the life of St. Francis is painted in detail, more curious than beautiful in their unfinished drawing, lack of perspective, and crude coloring ; yet instinct with deep religious feeling, and full of interest

on account of their associations. A pair of strangers were wandering through the church, lost in admiration of its solemn beauty ; pausing every now and then to linger before some fresco that aroused their special interest. They are two ladies, evidently American strangers ; one elderly, the other young and strikingly handsome -the pale, aristocratic beauty of her face, with its small, delicate features,

being distinctively of an American type. Any one, in fact, who had been in New York society two or three seasons

age would have recognized that sweet face as a familiar one, in spite of its expression of settled sadness and the deep mourning she wore, which instead

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whelmed by love and devotion, sank down on his knees at the foot of the manger, and, weeping and praying with joy and costasy, spent the whole night in contemplation beside the rude representation which was the work of his own patient hands. What a picture it must have been,

on that Christmas Eve at Assisi long centuries ago ! The manger, poor in its bare simplicity and Franciscan poverty, yet rich in the gloriously simple faith of the saint and ecstatic ; the group of brown-robed attendant monks, full of sympathy and reverence for their dearly loved master ; and the gaping, curious crowd of the townsfolk of Assisi, who had come to gaze, more in curiosity perhaps than in devotion, at this new pious fancy of old Pietro

Bernadone's visionary son. Softened and subdued in spite of themselves into reverence by the child like faith of St. Francis, they too re mained to pray by the Crib ; and won dering, they looked with awe unspeak able at the slender figure of the sain kneeling so motionless, so absorbed with a look of unearthly rapture an ecstasy shining on his pure, etherea features.

The burning zeal of St. Franci pouring out the overflowing love of his seraphic heart at the Crib of Bathleher had gained the favor for which he ha mbly begged ; and in his wal the "Poverello" (poor man) of Assi drew many an erring and world wear heart to his Master's feet that Christma

Crude and simple, perhaps, as S Francis' Crib had been, the fresco Giotto representing the incident none the less so; but Avis Leigh an her aunt lingered near it, loving to n call its story-for the pilgrim to Ass learns to live again in the life of S Francis and to treasure every paints or written record of his life. High on a scaffolding an artist was paintin making a copy of the fresco, reprodu-ing the quaint outlines line by line a

He seemed absorbed in his work, a never even glanced at the passi strangers below him, for tourists a the rule and not the exception Assisi. Then the ladies passed on admire one and another of the fresco slowly making the round of church ; but still the artist painted till the rosy sunset light faded ; and last, with a start, as if realizing the first time that the painted figu on the wall before him were fading to gloom, he put aside the brushes prepared to make his descent.

At the sound of the opening door which the two travellers were going out the painter turned his he and that instant's glance was enou for the girl. Avis Leigh clutched astonished aunt's arm tightly, drawing her rapidly after her, hur out and down the staircase, no pausing for breath till they had gai the door of their hotel once m which was only a short distance f the church.

"My dear Avis, what has come o You must be ill or bewitche S nov ejaculated the bewildered old lady soon as she recovered her bre You nearly killed me dragging down those stairs so fast ; but oh dear, you are as white as death, look as if you had seen a ghost.

Oace inside the safe shelter of t own rooms the girl tried, but not gether successfully, to laugh away aunt's fears, explaining that she felt suddenly faint and weary (w was indeed the case) "Indeed, dear auntie, you mus

trouble about me," she said at le tenderly : "I was very stupid fanciful to frighten you so, but I be all right to morrow. It is only I have been doing too much sigh ing, and have become tired and o sorts.

talent, perhaps genius, with delicate sen-timents and fondness for the ideal—a man who would make a good friend, but not a very useful one, since he was of that sort which expects every one to be useful to them, and who indeed reflect a glory on them, and who indeed reflect a glory on their helpers. That idea of utility was over his unlucky head. Then Frances, her daughter, had a very sweet face and a bright disposition, and was not unwill-ing, with all his poverty, to talk literature occasionally and let him play on her plano when strangers were uot present. The boarding-house was extremely select. Paul wondered that he ever had the an-larity to apply for the carret at a place getting to be a very powerful one with him. As to the past life of Paul he never thought but once, and his conclusion was that the youth had come up as a flower, ence, doomed to make no impression on the world except to add to its momentary

beauty. He had no past, in fact, that yould have left any bitter traces on his Paul thought Florian a genius of a high

raul thought Fionan agents of a high order and looked up to him; a man with a powerful array of statistics in his head; who could get up at a moment's notice, and cool, self-possessed, clear-headed, talk sound sense for an hour; whose aim was already the presidency, if he never said as much, and who was beginning in the eight way to reach it; who was clearly a right way to reach it; who was clearly a right way to reach it, who was collected as gentleman of the very highest order, in-as much as adherence to principle and religion was added to outward cour-esy of a superior kind. It pleased the poet to discover that Florian had a past of which he did not like to ensak and of which there were many

had a past of which he did not like to speak, and of which there were many traces in his character. When he looked at the yachting picture Paul saw two ex-pressions in his face that were eloquent of a misery somewhat softened by time. When his gaze rested on the portrait or the bookcase he saw the same look of pain succeeded by one of resignation, and even of hope. Quickly and justly the youth formed his conclusions. There was a re-

now. I tell ye I won't stand it."" "Evidently you have a grievance of some kind "sell" make others understand me. But in of hope. Quickly and justly the youth these hard matter-of-fact days poets will starve somewhat easier than in Queen Anne's time. I think of giving it up and "Evidently you have a grievance of some kind," said madame: " pray, what is it? And, if you can, speak plainly." robably she was a relative whom some nisfortune had snatched from him for-over. But as to the other, who had no reemblance to him, she was perhaps his affianced, and circumstances which he hoped to overcome kept them apart. Paul laughed a little at his own inferences and the pain which the last one in particular ave him. He was right in judging that Florian's topes still centered on the girl whose occure hung over the book-case. Politics and the women he had met were as yet unable to disturb the gentle sway of her, who for truth's sake had put aside her who for truth's sake had put aside her love for him, and, though in error as to her creed, was not one whit less devoted to principle than he, a Catholic, sharing in the possession of all truth. Sometimes the possession of all thin would the thought intraded on him that it would have been as well to have dropped that condition of their love, and to have married her first and converted her aftermarined her hist and converted her after wards; but, apart from its unfairness to her, he had laid down the principle that mixed mariages were hurtfal and he would not —what? Suppose now that there was an opportunity of renewing their former re-wards; "with the set of the set of the set of the set of the opportunity of renewing their former re-wards; "What do I care for your ele-ing against the rocks of conscience, and looked up at those sweet faces in the yacht, while the tears came into his eyes

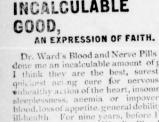
lace, the fou the life-stre ons, it can It is them in every organ and us-eposits them in every organ and us-f the body. Bone, since, muscle, and tissue, the brain cells and the nerver are all fed upon bad, poisonous food us ill-health is bound to result. The He is weakened physically, menually, and morally. He suffers from sick headache distress in stomach after meals, giddines and drowsiness, loss of appetite and sleep bad taste in the mouth, shakiness in the morning, and dulness throughout the day and lassitude and an indisposition to work Sooner or later these conditions develo commution, nervous prostration, malaria and lassitude and an indisposition to work. Sooner or later these conditions develop consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, rheumatism, or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all known medicines for ambi-tious, hard working men and women. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, and the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich, the nerves steady, the body vigorous and the brain alert. Where there is also constipa-tion Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used. Both of these great medicines are for sale by all medicine dealers.

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cannot speak too inginy of this whether medicine. Signed, Miss N. Millward, Walton St., Port Hope, Ont. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO. Limited, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of in-formation free. formation free.

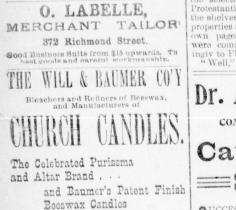


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advantage of it the premises are yours every day while I am absent." Paul, thanking him warmly, accepted the kindness. On the second floor he met Peter with a lamp in his hand and a heardfal compare advantage

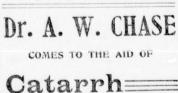
handful of coppers. "Ye asked me for five dollars, b'y," said Peter sleepily; taking it in coppers?" "would ve mind

CHAPTER VIII. THE PORTRAIT ON THE WALL.

In Florian's room Paul now passed a great part of his leisure time, finding among the volumes scattered there his greatest pleasures. It surprised him to greatest pieasures. It surprises that so see that very little distinction was made with regard to the orthodoxy of writers in the selection of books. Infidelity and Protestantism were well represented on

e shelves, and volumes whose poisonous properties seemed almost to destroy their own pages with virulence and bigotry were common. He spoke of it wonder-

"Well," said Florian, "I found, on com-



Sufferers

SUCCESS in life is almost impossible for a man with bad breath. Nobody wants to associate with him. Nobody wants to associate with him. He is handicapped every-Offensive breath comes fro nes from Catarrh of the Stor

roing back to the country." "It would be best,' said madame "but then there is no hurry. If you could oblige me with what is owing—" ever. Paul shook his head mournfully "How can you expect it," said h when a man gets but five dollars for t abor of weeks? If I chose to write po labor of weeks? ry of the band-box kind-ten mine work, you know—or write sonnets on the editor's generosity, then I might earn

editor's generosity, then I might earn a little. But I never will prostitute genius that way, not even to pay my debts." "Is it prostituting genius to pay your debts?" said madame. "Perhaps not," Paul answered. "I might shovel coal, and be dependent on no one save hospital charity, or wear my life out in a shop as clerk. But I only ask time, madame, only time, and as I paid in the past, so shall I pay you in the future. I need time." "Money is so scarce," began madame, who liked to hear him plead. "I have always heard the rich say that. Now, I think it plentiful, and it is. And how regularly you must get your money

now regularly you must get your mone rom your wealthy lawyers, and doctors and statesmen. O madame! do you stand in such need of a paltry twent dollars that you call money scarce ? what would you do with your attic if went? Poets are scarcer than dollars yo know. And when shall you have th know. And when shall you have the distinction of harboring a poet in your at-tic again? I know I am living too high for my means, and I must economize. If you could give me the attic for a certain sum, and let me board elsewhere, I think it would do very well." Madame looked grave and seemed on the woirt of rafusing, when Frances came

the point of refusing, when Frances cam in, but stopped, apologized, and was with drawing. "Come and plead for me," said Pau

"Come and pleat favorite with the girl and knew it. "I have asked a favor, and your mother is going to say, 'No.' " Just imagine, Frances," said madame calmly, "Mr. Rossiter wishes to retain his room and board elsewhere. Can we

yacht, while the tears came into his eyes and his heart gave a great throb of pain. One was dead and the other worse than dead to him unless—what? His relations with Ruth, he had to ad-mit, were not of the most homeful kind.

dead to him unless—what? His relations with Ruth, he had to ad-mit, were not of the most hopeful kind. In two years he had not exchanged words or letters with her, and from the various or letters with her, and from the various And if it is necessary to remove you from the various of the most hopeful kind. You need quieting, '' and the various of the various and the various of the various and the various of the var

Avis Leigh was universally acknowl-

edged as one of the most beautiful débutantes in an exclusive circle of society ; and now she is travelling with her aunt through Europe, and Christmas Eve has found them at Assisi, that far-off spot in the mountains of Umbria where poets and artists love to linger, drinking in the many beauties of a land most favored by nature and

by art. One fresco of all the others in the church attracted our travellers' attention, not only for the tender piety of the master-hand who wrought it, but for its appropriateness to the time and place-Christmas Eve at Assisi.

It depicts the first representation of the Crib of Bethlehem, which took place at Assisi in the twelfth century, and is so tender and touching an incident in the life of the great Franciscan founder.

In the simple language of the "Fio-(Little Flowers) his historian retti ' narrates of St. Francis of Assisi that, being consumed with such ardent love e Babe of Bethlehem at Christmas of th tide, his apostolic heart was inflamed to make all hearts join with him in his

worship of the Infant King. And as the saint humbly prayed that he might be able to compass his desire, an inspiration came to him ; and on Christmas Eve, taking two of his breth ren apart to aid him, St. Francis about preparing a copy of the Crib. First, with the work of his own hands, he made the semblance of a cave or grotto with its rough manger of straw;

associate with limit. The is handbacker over the sense base of the inspis operating of the langs, sometimes of the la

All through the long, tiresome d'hote and in the quiet of her at note and in the quiet of her afterwards Avis's thoughts strangely disturbed; and th she held a book before eyes, it was but a pre-of reading, for her mind was away in the dreamland to men availing all the incidents of th away in the dreamind to men recalling all the incidents of th three years which this Christma in Assist had summoned up! I indeed a ghost that poor chil seen in the Upper Church a few urs ago-the ghost of a dead an ied love she never thought would again; for in the mysterious p of the fresco Avis Leigh had nized Herbert Carlton, the m whom her girlish love was once and to whom she had been en two years ago! It was a sad story and full of bitter-sweet lections to the girl, and Avi locked it up, as we lock up so m our deepest thoughts and fe deep in the inmost recesses of hearts, even from those neare dearest to us, and she had str forget it utterly.

But on Christmas Eve, the ve of their engagement, it alway to confront her, and on this one ially, in the face of that chanc ing, the memory refused to be away, (and bit by bit in her vigil Avis had to go over it all How happy she had been that

mas Eve when Herbert first told loved her; and her parents h sented to the engagement, on ulating that she should wait a fore she married, as she was so -too young to know her own aid. Then all the happy they s that followed ; Avis so rich in he and love and sweet faith in he which he amply repaid with manly affection. But just be time appointed for their m early in the next December, th blow came which was to ru happiness. For a long time Carlton became grave and

And if it is necessary to remove you from reports which acquaintances from Clay-burgh incidentally gave him he could see that she had settled down to the new life with her usual good sense and determin-ation to forget the past. It appeared, too that she had become ilterary in her tastes, and was a welcome contributor to many publications. As far as his hopes were concerned it seemed ridiculous, yet ab-sence might have done considerable for him. He knew she once held him dear, and kept her image in his heart through all the blandishments of society, through hard study of his profession, was it not hard study of his profession, was it not

whelmed by love and devotion, sank down on his knees at the foot of the manger, and, weeping and praying with joy and costasy, spent the whole night in contemplation beside the rude representation v which was the work of his own patient hands.

What a picture it must have been, on that Christmas Eve at Assisi long centuries ago ! The manger, poor in its bare simplicity and Franciscan poverty, yet rich in the gloriously simple faith of the saint and ecstatic the group of brown-robed attendant monks, full of sympathy and reverence for their dearly loved master ; and the gaping, curious crowd of the townsfolk of Assisi, who had come to gaze, more in curiosity perhaps than in devotion, at this new pious fancy of old Pietre Bernadone's visionary son.

Softened and subdued in spite themselves into reverence by the child like faith of St. Francis, they too re mained to pray by the Crib ; and won dering, they looked with awe unspeak able at the slender figure of the saint kneeling so motionless, so absorbed with a look of unearthly rapture and ecstasy shining on his pure, ethereal features.

The burning zeal of St. Francis pouring out the overflowing love of his seraphic heart at the Crib of Bethlehem had gained the favor for which he had mbly begged ; and in his wake the " Poverello " (poor man) of Assisi drew many an erring and world weary heart to his Master's feet that Christma

Crude and simple, perhaps, as St Francis' Crib had been, the fresco of Giotto representing the incident is less so; but Avis Leigh and none the her aunt lingered near it, loving to recall its story-for the pilgrim to Assisi learns to live again in the life of St Francis and to treasure every painted or written record of his life. High up on a scaffolding an artist was painting, making a copy of the fresco, reproduc ing the quaint outlines line by line and

He seemed absorbed in his work, and never even glanced at the passing strangers below him, for tourists are the rule and not the exception at Assisi. Then the ladies passed on to admire one and another of the frescoes, the slowly making the round church ; but still the artist painted on till the rosy sunset light faded ; and at last, with a start, as if realizing for the first time that the painted figures on the wall before him were fading into gloom, he put aside the brushes and prepared to make his descent.

At the sound of the opening door by which the two travellers were just going out the painter turned his head, and that instant's glance was enough for the girl. Avis Leigh clutched her astonished aunt's arm tightly, and drawing her rapidly after her, hurried out and down the staircase, neve pausing for breath till they had gained the door of their hotel once more, which was only a short distance from the church.

"My dear Avis, what has come over You must be ill or bewitched ! vou ? ejaculated the bewildered old lady, as soon as she recovered her breath. "You nearly killed me dragging me down those stairs so fast ; but oh ! my dear, you are as white as death, and

look as if you had seen a ghost." Once inside the safe shelter of their own rooms the girl tried, but not altogether successfully, to laugh away her aunt's fears, explaining that she had felt suddenly faint and weary (which was indeed the case)

"Indeed, dear auntie, you must not trouble about me," she said at length whose exhibits were so well known a tenderly: "I was very stupid and feature of every art exhibition, not

and seemed constantly preoccupied and worried, though tender and loving to his fiancee as of old : but Avis quick eyes noticing the change and tearing he had ceased to love her, sum ships moned up her courage after many trouble doubts and fears to ask him what was the matter.

He told her the truth-that he was about to become a Catholic, and feared her and her parents' displeasure, knowing that they came of a family strong in its Protestant convictions, who could see no good in any one be longing to the "Romish Church, and would look with horror upon an more especially one who had left the "faith of his fathers" to become a "pervert" (as they called it). Carl ton had been perfectly right in his apprehensions. Avis begged, prayed and interceded with him to give it up using every loving art and persuasion and reproaching him that he cared for her no longer, till his heart was almos torn asunder in the struggle between love and duty. The blood of Paritan ancestors ran in Avis's veins, and at last, weary of importuning and dash

ing herself in vain against the solid rock of her lover's convictions, she de-clared passionately : "I will never marry you, Herbert. never, if you are a Catholic, much as I love you !' And so they parted. His religion cost Herbert Carlton, as

it cost many others, the supreme sacrifice, not in this case of worldly honors and goods, but the one love of his life : in the first darkness after the and struggle can he not be forgiven if he

thought his lot was hard, and that the Master had asked too much from him in return for the gift of faith ? He still worked on hard at his profession ; steadily, doggedly painting his way to fame, and plunging heart and soul into the art which was to take the place of happiness to him in the

future. Herbert Carlton never saw Avis again after their bitter parting, for he went abroad immediately to paint, and the only reminder of the man she had loved so dearly were occasiona rumors of his whereabout abroad and the success of his pictures. Avis on her part plunged wildly into all the dis sipation of society, for her one desire was to forget-to bury the past and shut her eyes resolutely to the preju dice that had blinded her; and in vain she fought against her own sense of self-reproach, and the fact that she had acted cruelly and foolishl.

The loving, impulsive girl, whose sweet girlish gaiety and innocence of heart had first won Herbert Carlton's love, was fast turning into a woman of the world ; brilliant and sparkling when she chose, but with an under current of sadness and sorrow. He contact with the world, however, did Avis Leigh good in one way : it made her more tolerant and broad minded, and since the bitter outburst of foolisl prejudice which cost her her life' appiness many of her dear and trusted friends had become practical member

of the Church she had despised and hated. and again a more than Now usually bitter half hour came to Avis, as with a gay party of friends she wandered through some gallery or exhibition of pictures where Herbert Carlton's name figured at the foot of many a gem of art-a gorgeous sunset in Algiers, a moonli river scene on the Nile, a Moorish mosque in all its wealth of Eastern coloring-and every one spoke in

terms of highest praise of the artist whose exhibits were so well known a

son to the society girl they used to their view as they passed through the know; so our young heroine found out arched cloisters in the moonlight and bitterly the value of worldly friend- entered the dim precincts of the tainments, was a very different perand acquaintances in times of

Wholly disillusioned of the world, Avis tried to find comfort in her relig ion ; but the church services seemed cold and formal, altogether conven tional and utterly lacking what she had hoped to find. Finally, passing a Catholic church one day, the girl had Sne did it the curiosity to enter it. half shamefacedly and feeling quite reprehensible in so doing. After that she began to be attracted and interest. ed in spite of herself. It is the first step that costs in religion as in any thing else, and soon Avis Leigh became a frequent visitor to the quiet little church, sitting there for hours in the peace of that Presence which every Catholic church so truly makes

the " House of God." The sequel to this is not hard to surmise. It was only the old, old story, new in every heart of the triumph of Divine grace, and after many a struggle with her preju-dice and pride Avis gave way to the overwhelming conviction which mastered her : and in return for her sac rifice found the peace and comfort she had never hoped to find again on earth, at the foot of the Cross

After her conversion, which caused nine-days' wonder among her friends, Avis Leigh went abroad with her aunt bound for a pilgrimage to Rome and the Holy Land ; and the good old Father who had received her into the Church begged her to stop on a visit to Assist on her way, and see the home of dear St. Francis, of whom he had spoken to her so often. And it is thus e came to be found at Assisi this cold Christmas Eve, in company with her good aunt, who, though not having the least leaning towards Catholicity herself, looked with leniency on the religion which seemed to give her

dearly-loved niece so much comfort and resignation ; for, after all her troubles Avis was slowly gaining strength and courage once more. Amid new scenes and faces the dull misery passed from her young face, and, in spite of the mourning she wore and the ineffaceable memories of troubles past, she seemed more like her old self again more like she was as Herbert Carlton' girl love than the brilliant, worldly voman of those hollow society days. But as she sat by the fireside in the

Assisi hotel on this Christmas Eve all the trouble seemed to have come back to the beautiful face; for that one glimpse of the artist in the Lower Church revived all the dormant mem ories and made them doubly keen. He was so little changed, she thought since the Christmas Eve she saw him

last, standing at the door of her father's drawing room with that grave, questioning look on his face as he said So it is to be good-bye, Avis?" as if iving her a last chance. And in her giving her a last chance. childish resentment she had never even answered him. And now, when it is too late, Avis

acknowledged to herself what she had never even dared to dwell on, even in her secret thoughts, that the love of her youth was not dead and buried, as she thought, but had endured through all her gay life and through all her trouble

Then the poor girl pulled herself to gether with a powerful effort and with her accustomed courage. It was only a temptation, to be met and conquered as she had already conquered others, and she reproached herself for the momentary weakness. What business had she, Avis Leigh, to be stirred so

Gloriously beautiful at any time is that Lower Church of Assisi ; for even in tull daylight the sun's rays only fall with a subdued and mellow radiance through the narrow windows and cast shadows, purple, gold, and crit on the marble pavement. Within this dim Gothic sanctuary the ever lasting calm of eternity seems to dwell, as if the gentle spirit of St. Francis still hovered over it and around it ; but on Christmas Eve it is transformed from a shrine of mediæval piety to a living representation of the Stable of Bethlehem on that Night of Nights, nineteen centuries ago, when Mary and Joseph knelt by the side of their new-born King and worshipped Him The great Gothic arches of the

cburch, stretching away into gloom, seem to frame as a picture the lowly manger of straw with its figure of the Babe of Bethlehem, surrounded by His Mother and foster father and the kneel ing shepherds, while numbers of starry lights cast their radiance on the scene Childish and simple this representation mig it appear to a mere on looker. but, oh ! how touching in its tender devotion to one who looks below the nere surface of things, and thinks of the great mystery it so graphically

pictures Around the Crib kneels many a sil ent, motionless figure in the Francis can habit, so still that one might fancy the living friars part of the painted representation, and in the deep myster ious awe of the place, in the stillness of the Christmas midnight, one feels it would cause no wonder if the brown robed figure and pale, ecstatic face of St. Francis would reveal itself to come and kneel once again, as he did on earth, by his well loved representation of the Crib of Bethlehem ; for, though not present to our bodily eyes, the spirit of the dear Saint of Poverty is very near Assisi on Christmas Eve.

Avis and her aunt gazed spell-bound on the sight before them, but with widely varying emotions ; Aunt Ruth with curiosity not unmixed with won der, but with an involuntary softening of her heart towards the religion which could produce a scene so deeply religious in its childlike simplicity. ed are the pure in heart !" murmured the dear old lady softly, as she gazed from the Crib to the face of an old Fran ciscan friar, bowed with the weight of years, who knelt with clasped hands in an attitude of deep devotion, his aged face lit up with a light of tenderest love and devotion.

She turned around to look for Avis but the girl had fallen on her knees not far away, her face buried in her hands, as she laid the burden of her forrows at the feet of the Babe of Beth lehem, there to seek strength and com fort ; for the struggle going on in her heart was bitter, and stronger than it had been for years rose up the love she thought she had put behind long ago. It swept over her in a tide the girl felt powerless to resist-the poor human longing for the happiness she had forfeited, and which could be hers no Bitter tears rolled down her longer face and sobs shook her slight frame as she knelt, unheeding all around. The simple pessants near glanced at her in pity, and with a compassionate ex clamation of "Poveretta !" applied hemselves to their rosaries again, for in these Umbrian hill-sides, alas sorrow and want and suffaring seem but the common heritage of every day life, to be borne with patiently. . . And Avis prayed on, patiently, almost hope-And lessly, fighting the struggle with her thoughts, till at last light seemed to dawn through the darkness, giving ner strength to banish all thoughts o the love which from a blessing had come to be the torment of her life. With the coming of the Infant King of Peace comfort flowed in to her sorely tried heart, and she felt that, com what would, now she had more strenght to endure, and if happiness was to be denied her, peace would at least be hers. The old priest in New York had been right when he begged his young friend to visit Assisi, for the unfailing peace of the home of St. Francis had done its work and brought balm to another wounded heart. When Avis rose at last to join her aunt near the door they turned back on the threshold to take a last look at the Crib, and another figure took its the group there, a familiar place in figure which, in spite of its bowed head Avis recognized as Herbert Carlton's He was standing quietly not far from the manger, his eyes fixed upon it thoughtfully with an earnest expres sion on the strong face she knew well, and in the bright light of the candles shining around the Crib Avis saw he had changed greatly and grown older, thinner, and graver. It was by no means the face of a happy or suc cessful man, brilliantly successful though she knew his career to have been ; but of one who had struggled and suffered but conquered in the end, and who yet bore the marks of the trial. Suddenly Carlton raised his head and looked unconsciously straight in the direction where Avis stood apart in the dim shadow, and in that glance he too recognized the face of his old love ! Their eyes met for a second, his won dering and almost incredulous, hers deep with unutterable sadness. Beau tiful and unapproachable as a sorrow ing angel Avis appeared to him in her fair young beauty, the shadows but serving to whiten the fairness of her skin and lighten the gold of her shining hair ; and as he looked at her al most speilbound the girl turned to go, unable to bear the tension of the mom-

warded by the beautiful scene that met for even yet he thought his eyes must have deceived him, and that it was no flesh and blood Avis who stood there in the shadows, but the dream-like vision of a Christmas midnight evoked from

his own sad thoughts and the associa tions of this mediaeval world. Then as she turned away he recognized Avis fully, for she looked just as she had when she turned from him on that Christmas Eve in New York two years ago, and in the action he accepted a renewal of her dismissal, and once more seemed to hear the bitter words that had rung so often in his ears : will never marry you, Herbert, never as long as you are a Catholic, much as I love you." Hope died forever with in him now, and Carlton tried to turn away his thoughts and resolutely crush down his trouble, as he had done for months past.

The softening which had come over his face at the sight of Avis passed quickly away again, leaving it even parder and sterner than it was before a bitter flood of auguish over whelmed the strong man at this mo ment. He had been true to Avis all these years, but the first sorrow of their parting had become more passive, and it was hard, hard to see her again and to be obliged to renew the struggle of two years ago-a fiery furnace he had hoped never to pass through again

He tried to pray, but words failed him in the face of his misery, and he could only kneel there silent and hope less; but surely the compassionate heart of the Babe of Bethlehem could pity and forgive the poor human weak ness, for he too knew the bitterness of the cup of self-sacrifice.

Another trial, another struggle, was going on in the place where Avis had laid down her burden of sorrow, and Herbert Carlton prayed — not for strength to resist temptation, for, thank God ! that had been met and conquered long ago, and the thought of giving up his religion for his love never entered his steadfast heart, but for forgetful -that he might be able to forget ness the love of his life and learn to give it up willingly and freely ; above all, that he might never see Avis again to dis the peace which had been s turb hardly won. The sweet face of the Christ Child smiled upon him from the manger, and he seemed to hear the words : "He that loveth father and mother, brother and sister more than Me, is not worthy of Me." And Her bert Carlton raised his face to the arched roof above, where St. Francis's mystic wedding with his Lady Poverty is painted in Giotto's glorious fresco and the deep peace of the spot stole gradually over his senses, while for a ew brief moments the joy of renunciation was his.

The storm had passed and the calm came after it, and, strengthened and consoled, Herbert Carlton rose from his knees and passed out of the church softly into the glorious moonlight which was flooding the picturesque town of Assisi with its silvery light. As he stood there a sudden desire seized him to make his way to the Upper Church and visit his beloved Giotto frescoes in the moonlight, to mark the effects of its mellow lights and shadows on their quaint beauty, and perhaps to banish for a time the present in the art he loved and which was to be the only companion of his life's loneliness. Th moonlight poured through the church as he entered it, and in the pale, ethe real light the pictures on the wall as sumed almost an appearance of life and the spiritual features of St. Fran is and his companions shone with a strange, clear radiance like faces in a vision.

Slowly Carlton wandered through the

the dark figure in the shadow. Avis was beyond words, for a passion of ears, long fought against, shook her from head to foot, and only a suppressed tremulous sob broke the silence effort at last after Herbert's gallant at talking. His s'udied coldness of manner, instead of reassuring her as he had intended, had quite the opposite effect, and man-like, at the sight of tears Herbert Cariton could endure it no longer, and self control flew to the winds as a wild, irresistible influence to tempt his fate once more came over him. "Avis, my love, my darling !" he pleaded, the whole intensity of his strong love ringing in his voice, "we have met again at last atter all this long time. It is your fate ; forget the past, forget the preudice and your decision on that dreary Christmas Eve, and take me now, dear, Catholic as I am, for you are alone and in trouble, and you want some one to take care of you. Avis, you loved me a little once ; listen to me, only for this ime." as she tried to turn away, "and will never trouble you any more. My life has been hard- God knows how hard !- these last two years, and you make it harder by refusing me even one kind word in parting.

His voice ended abruptly, for he could go no further, and stience reigned between them, broken at last by Avis's tones, low and trembling. The passionate pleading of the man she oved had touched her strangely, but the fatal rumor of his marriage rose up like a spectre before her. Was he de se up like a spectre before her. ceiving her and himself, and was his love but a passing emotion evoked from a sudden impulse of pity for her loneliness and the memories of " auld lang syner

"Forgive me, Herbert ; I was wrong -wrong that Christmas Eve, and wrong to-night. They told me you were married long ago, and I thought perhaps you only spoke to me in a sudden impulse and in pity for my loneliness, and so-

Suddenly through the hush of the moonlit night the joy bells rang out with with a glorious peal from monasery, to give warning that the holy night is ended. Midnight is striking and another Christmas is breaking over a sleeping world Merry talk and laughter were hushed into utter stillness, and Herbert Carlton raised his hat as his compauion involuntarily bowed her head to salute the holy hour in which the Christ-Child came on earth. Avis and he were at lost one

in faith as in love. Over hill and valley, from every church and monastery on the Umbrian hill side, the peal of Christmas bells softly echoed and re echoed with a rhythmic chime, and below in the valley the lights of "Our Lady of the Angels" twinkled through the darkness. Looing down over the broad of the spaces rolling Umbrian plains and the vast expanse of the starlit sky, they thought of another plain near Bethlet en, where shepherds watch their flocks by night. and the light of the heavanly host shone in the dark blue sky while their angelic chorus fell on earth's listening ears, bringing its divinest message of peace and pardon. Upon this St. Francis looked on a Christmas midnight long ago, and its inspiration caused the representation of the Crib of Bethlehem ; which after all these centuries, when the tender heart of the Seraph of Assisi has long ceased to peat on earth, is still so faithfully carried out by his Franciscan brethren in his early home, and over the place where his relics now rest in the ever lasting peace of the saints.

The Winter Cough of Children is often a source of anxiety to parents, and properly so, for if neglected the seeds of con-sumption or bronchilis may take root. Cough medicines are objectionable owing to their tendency to upset the stomach and to impair the appetite, thus reducing the nutritive power of the body and adding to the emacis-tion and incidentally to the pulmonary irri-tation. It is of importance to know that Maltine with Cod Liver Oil is admirably soired to these cases, not only because of its efficient action, but none the less on account of its palatability, for children soon grow found of it. The remedial action of the oil is forti-fied by the nutritive value of wheat, oats, and barley of the maltine, and further by its ac-tion upon starchy foods, which are rendered soluble, and thereby becomes fitted to afford all is the essential medicine in these cases, Nourish well and the cough will case. Malt-ine, with Cod Liver Oil, for these reasons is often a source of anxiety to parents, and properly so, for if naclegged the sends of com-Nourish well and the cough will cease. Malt-ine, with Cod Liver Oil, for these reasons possesses ten times the remedial value of any emuision. Every household should have on hand a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The diversity of uses to which it can be put and the many loctor's bills it saves warrant it in taking irst place in the family medicine chest. All lealers sell and recommend it. So much denends mean the

Poor

fanciful to frighten you so, but I shall be all right to morrow. It is only that I have been doing too much sight see ing, and have become tired and out of sorts

All through the long, tiresome table d'hote and in the quiet of her room Avis's thoughts were afterwards she held a book before her eyes, it was but a pretence of reading, for her mind was far away in the dreamland to memories, recalling all the incidents of the last three years which this Christmas Eve in Assisi had summoned up! It was indeed a ghost that poor child had seen in the Upper Church a few short ours ago-the ghost of a dead and bur ied love she never thought would revive tary again; for in the mysterious painter of the fresco Avis Leigh had recog nized Herbert Carlton, the man to whom her girlish love was once given and to whom she had been engaged two years ago! It was a sad little and full of bitter-sweet recol story lections to the girl, and Avis had locked it up, as we lock up so many of our deepest thoughts and feelings, deep in the inmost recesses of our hearts, even from those nearest and dearest to us, and she had striven to forget it utterly.

But on Christmas Eve, the very day of their engagement, it always arose to confront her, and on this one espec ially, in the face of that chance meet ing, the memory refused to be thrus away, (and bit by bit in her lonely vigil Avis had to go over it all again

How happy she had been that Christ mas Eve when Herbert first told her he loved her; and her parents had consented to the engagement, only stipulating that she should wait a year be fore she married, as she was so young -- too young to know her own mind, Then all the happy month they aid. that followed ; Avis so rich in her youth and love and sweet faith in her lover, which he amply repaid with honest, But just before the manly affection time appointed for their marriage. early in the next December, the cruel happiness. For a long time Herbert mourning, silent and quiet, and no feelings and accompanied her aunt to ent. Carlton's first impulse was to Carlton became grave and serious, longer giving receptions and enter- the church; and they were well re- spring to her side and break the spell,

only in America but in the capitals Europe.

Time went on, and Avis, brilliant and beautiful as ever, continued her series of society triumphs, outwardly successful, inwardly disappointed and disillusioned, till in the dark days of January another blow struck the girl's aching heart. One after the already other her parents fell ill with typhoid fever, and within three short weeks Avis was left an orphan, lonely and desolate in the beautiful home where she had reigned so long as queen,

Fate had indeed been cruel to her, she thought bitterly : all had gone which n ade life worth living ; first her lover, then her parents and her home, for the empty riches of her soli abode seemed home no longer through another. without her dear ones. Her mother's sister, Aunt Ruth, came from her quiet home in the Quaker City to keep her niece company ; but even her gentle

companionship failed to rouse the girl from her grief, and she passed day after day in a complete apathy, fan more painful than demonstrative sor Even after some time had row elapsed since her loss and the first grief had grown less keen, it seemed impossible for Avis to interest herself in anything, and she went nowhere and saw no one.

One day her aunt, trying to divert her by telling the news which some callers had brought, happened to mention Herbert Carlton's name, and spoke incidentally of the report of his mar-"He had married the daughriage. of a French count," the visitors said ; and they wondered if he was ever coming home, or would take up his residence abroad with his French bride.

Poor Avis! it seemed as if another blow had been dealt her ; not in the fact of Carlton's marriage, for thought of a reconciliation with him was as far from her mind as ever ; but the thought that he too had forgotten her utterly and completely, and that she had passed out of his life forever. All the butterfly friends of her gay society life dropped off one by one,

strangely by the face of a person sh had known and loved long ago, but Why who was nothing to her now? worse than nothing when he was an other woman's husband, and should not even want to recognize her ; for in that momentary glimpse of Herbert Carlton's face Avis had seen that no had seen that no gleam of recognition rested in his grave eyes. No; they had met as strangers, and as strangers they must remain ; though the longing to see him, to speak to him, if only once again, seemed to grow stronger and stronger.

"We must leave Assisi to morrow, Avis thought to herself, "for in a small place like this these meetings are always liable to take place, and I could not stand them-could not go

A few minutes after, when she had roused herself finally from her thoughts, the girl stepped softly into her aunt's room adjoining, to call the old lady ; but no one answered. Aunt Ruth, having found her niece but poor company in her abstracted mood, had gone down-stairs to the "salon" to talk to some of the guests at the hotel and presently she returned full of the information some one had been giving her about the beautiful representation of the Crib of Bethlehem arranged in the Lower Church of San Francesco

which was to be lighted up this even ing. At first Avis refused to accompany

her, alleging as an excuse that she was very tired and weary. "I am so tired of it all, the sight seeing and the strange country, and I feel homesick to-night, and wish we were on our way homeward ! Dear auntie, let us

leave Assist to-morrow," she said. "Leave on Christmas Day?" asked the old lady, surprised. "Why, you were so anxious to spend Christmas here ; but do as you like, my dear, if here; but do as you may only ou are so anxious to go," she con-you are so anxious to go," for I am tinued good naturedly, "for I am ready to start again when you wish. But I should like to go and see the Crib to night ; they say it is so very

lovely. So Avis bravely put aside her own

sanctuary, pausing every now and then to admire his special favorites, and finally stopping before the tresco he was copying, "The Crib of Assist." The artist had just stooped to lift the draperies from his copy when a faint sound, like a suppressed sigh, met his ear, and turning sharply towards the doorway whence the sound proceeded, he just caught a glimpse of a shadowy In a second h figure disappearing. was at the entrance, and in his haste almost stumbled up against a black robed figure on the greensward in front of the church.

Surely the golden hair, the tall. slender figure were the same he had the Crib, and, forgetting all seen by his resolutions never to see her again he cried out, "Avis, is it you?" the sudden shock and effort for self control making his voice almost harsh as he spoke

The girl drew back swifily into the shadow with an involuntary cowering movement; and, as if made aware of the brusqueness of his manner by the action, he forced himself to speak rently and evenly, for who was he that he was to address her by her Caristian name? And when Carlton tried again it was more in the calm and courteous manner of a chance acquaintance.

"Miss Leigh," he began again, very quietly this time, "forgive me if I startled you just now. I could not realize it was really you, and I am naturally astonished to find you in this remote corner of Italy." His self-pos-session was returning now and he got on bravely, but the evident trouble of his companion unnerved him. "I am sorry to find you alone and in trouble : you perhaps have lost your way down to the hotel ; your friends-?

He came to a full stop, hesitating, for the task of making conversation alone was hard and no response came from



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London, Saturday, December 24, 1898

THE ENGLISH LIBERALS.

The English Liberal Party has been taken by surprise and considerably confused by the unexpected resignation of its leadership by Sir William Vernon Harcourt. There has been a good deal of speculation among the Liberals regarding the leadership, and this has given offence to Sir William, who regards it as an insubordination. He states that he will not contend for the leadership, and that as there are differences of opinion as to who should be leader, he says that he can best fulfil his public duties as an independent member of the House. He considers the liberal party to be now in a disorganized condition, as there are so many discordant sections in it ; and it is indeed the case that from the extreme Radicals to the strong Imperialists who recognize Lord Roseberry as their leader, there is great diversity, and besides there is the Irish party at present adhering to the Liberals, avowedly for the purpose of securing Irish Home Rule. Others are really opposed to the granting of Home Rule, but they were led by the personal magnetism of Mr. Gladstone to support it. It is difficult to foretall what results may follow from Sir William Harcourt's resignation, but he may be induced to remain in the leadership if his followers engage to follow his policy faithfully.

#### LOSING GROUND.

The Chicago Interocean, a Presby terian organ, in a recent article declares that though additions are made to the Protestant Churches of the country, there is a leakage which re sults in the depletion of the Churches which cannot be accounted for either by the death rate or dismissals to other Churches. One cause of this depletion is asserted to be the inroads made by the Christian Scientists upon the Church membership, especially in the cities and towns.

We have been accustomed to hear se many accusations against Catholics that they are sunken in ignorance and superstition, that the revelations made

best Protestant institutions, and the discipline maintained in the Catholic colleges is much better, so that there is not even a good secular reason for preferring those institutions in which the teaching of the Catholic faith is neglected, or, as is frequently the case, in a recent editorial, anti Catholic teachings are inculcated.

nism are over.

and if Mormonism is wrong, it is so as

a consequence of a principle which all

Protestantism accepts. There is, there-

fore, no consistency if Presbyterianism,

which exists by virtue of the same

principle which produced Mormonism,

should seek to restrict the liberty of

THE EVILS OF DIVORCE.

The evils of divorce have been frequently pointed out, in regard to its ffect upon the family relations, which are utterly disorganized by the separation of husband and wife.

The law established by Christ is that what God hath joined together man must not put asunder. Divorces set this law at defiance, and, besides, render it impossible that the children should have the care of both parents in their education, as the natural law

demands should be the case. The very possibility that a divorce may be lest liberty of belief for themselves. granted by the law of the land sets a premium on and offers an induce-RITUALISM AND ITS RITUAL. ment to sensuality and to criminality We noticed last week the bigotry against the obligations of the married manifested against Catholics by the life. It is therefore demanded by the Toronto Mail and Empire. natural, as well as the divine law, The extract we gave as a sample of that divorces should not be granted this anti Catholic animus was directed under any circumstances, or on any primarily against the Ritualists of pretence. They were granted under England and Canada, on account of the Mosaic dispensation, but our certain ceremonies they have intro-Blessed Lord declares that this was duced into the public service of the not the case from the beginning, and Church of England, which more or less that they were permitted under the remotely resemble the ceremonies of O'd Law on account of the hardness the Catholic Church. Regarding these of heart or the perversity of dispos ceremonies, the Mail and Empire said: ition of the people of Israel. But mar-"If some hysterical women and weak-minded men want to revert to the mummeria and superstitions of the fourteenth century, it is simply their affair, but they should not be allowed so to act as members of the Estab-lished Church." riage was restored by Christ's law to its primitive sanctity and inviolability, and by being made a sacrament of religion it became more sacred than ever. ished Church. Beside pointing out that what the For this reason, under the law of editor calls "mummeries and super-Christianity it is indissoluble, except stitions of the fourteenth century,' by the death of the husband or wife. whereby he means the time-honored The Employment Bureau of the Misceremonial of the Catholic Church, we souri State Labor Commission has re remarked that the Ritualists are quite cently issued a report which makes able to defend themselves from his known a result of the divorce laws to

which but little attention has been directed hitherto, but which gives a new illustration of how the facilities to divorce, afforded by lax State laws, bring want and desolation to innumerable families. According to this report 70 per cent. of the female applicants for work in the State of Missouri are grass widows, that is, women divorced from their husbands, or separated from them for some cause. It thus appears that the lax divorce laws are responsible for an incalculable your judgment goes."

amount of suffering and disorder, and

"our High Churches in the city are this will continue to be the case until crowded, while the Low Churches inthe Catholic law of the indissolubility variably present empty pews," and of the marriage tie be once more recognized by the legislating powers. asks why is this the case. She adds: "Take, for instance, the two churches on Spadina Avenue, one a Low Church, St. Philip's, the other a High Church, St. Mar-garets'. You go to St. Margaret's, and there is scarcely standing room. The service is bright, and worshippers devout. Go up a few hundred yards higher to St. Philip's, and you are greated with empty pews. The service is far from being attractive-just about as it was fifty years ago. Surely you would not class all the female worshippers at St. Margaret's as 'hysterical women,'nor vet the male worshippers as 'weak-minded "Take, for instance, the two churches of

#### THE MORMON OCTOPUS.

The Presbyterians are particularly salous in endeavoring to turn the tide of public opinion toward a crusade against Mormonism both in the United tates and Canada. A considerable yet the male worshippers as 'weak-minde number of Presbyteries of the most important States have issued pronounce ments on the subject, announcing that tainly the best of the argument. Phil-Mormonism is again assuming a threatosophize as we may on the superiority ening attitude, not only by its open advocacy of polygamy, but also by taking control of the government of the new State of Utah. Since Utah has become a sovereign State the Morman Church as become almost as powerful a factor in the political situation as it was in 1857 when the United States judge at Salt Lake city resigned his office because he was unable to discharge his duty, on account of the violence and treasonable opposition of Brigham

known unmistakably, and the minor fice which is offered to God in the Presbyterian sects are following the Mass. This Sacrifice is the oblation of lead of the larger denominations which Jesus Christ Himself offered to His claim the name Presbyterian. Thus heavenly Father in adoration and the "Cumberland Presbyterian," the thanksgiving, and also as a propitiation on account of sin, and to obtain organ of one of these minor sects says, all the graces which man needs to "Nobody who knows anything about the purposes and spirit of the Mormon Church; particularly, no man who has seen Mormon-ism, as it is in Utah, believes that our troubles with polygamy and its kindred evils in Mor-monism as a coar." bring him through his pilgrimage on earth to eternal life. The Mass is the same sacrifice in substance with the

sacrifice of the cross, because the same It is very true that Mormonism is a Christ is offered therein, as Victim, and in both he is the High-priest gigantic evil, but it is certainly as making the offering of Himself. much the fruit of the principle of private The Ritualists have brought them. judgment as Presbyterianism itself,

selves to the belief that they possess the same reality of Christ's Presence which exists in the Holy Eucharist as consecrated and administered in the Catholic Church by validly ordained priests, and so they imitate the Catholic ceremonies of the Mass, or some of the Mormons, while claiming the ful- them. In this they are mistaken, as they have no real priesthood ; yet we do not doubt the sincerity of their convictions. The Catholic ceremonial is, therefore, appropriate, instructive and

edifying, tendering to excite devotion, but that of the Ritualists has no solid foundation, nevertheless it recognizes the fact that symbolical ceremonies are a useful accompaniment of public wor

ship to excite devotion. The sneers of the Mail and Empire against the mummeries and superstitions of the fourteenth century are readers.

VOLTAIRE'S DEATH.

"Some years ago an individual well

known and highly respected in the reigious world, narrated in my hearing the following incident. In early life, while with a college companion, he was making a tour on the continent ; at Paris his friend was seized with an alarming illness. A physician of great celebrity was speedily summoned, who stated that the case was a critical one. and much would depend on strict attention to his directions. As there was attacks. This has been proved to be no one at hand upon whom they could place much reliance he was requested the case, for some one, apparently a to recommend some confidential and lady, has written to the Mail and experienced nurse. He mentioned Empire over the signature "One of one, but added : 'You may think your the Hysterical," bringing him to task elf happy indeed should you be able to secure her services, but she is in so for designating as hysterical women much request amongst the higher and weak- ninded men the worshippers circles here, that there is little chance f finding her disengaged.' The narrator at once ordered his carriage, writer that his judgment is not infalwent to her residence, and, much to

his satisfaction, found her at home. lible, and that after all what he has He briefly stated to her his errand, said on the subject is only "as far as and she said she would attend, but would ask one question : 'Is you friend a Christian?' 'Yes." he re "One of the Hysterical " asserts that plied, 'but I should like to know your for asking.' 'Sir,' she anreason swered, 'I was the nurse that attended Voltaire in his last illness, and for all the wealth of Europe, I would never see another infidel die.""

> IFLUENCE OF MARRIAGEABLE GIRLS.

Few marriageable girls realize the extent of their influence and the Godgiven nature of their opportunity. Moral destinies as well as the condition

DECEMBER 24, 1000.

have already made their sentiments in the Holy Eucharist, and the sacri- but, "Give first, and then you shall judgment, are more qualified to protect their property from unjust and exor-bitant taxation and to promote the material prosperity of the commonwealth.

When we see an artistic lie we re-IS IT EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS ?

luced to allow himself to be put in "new philosophy" and the "new re-ligion," would be perhaps a very ex-'moving pictures." These pictures realistic but not so realistic as the artistic liar of a New York paper would have matters :

"Pope Leo XIII. has posed for the American mutoscope," said this mem-ber of the 83rd degree of the brotherhood of Ananias. "In pictures, now, every one may see him walk, bow, take off his hat, smile, drive in his landau through the alleys of the Vatican gar dens that are closed to the profane, and give, with his right hand raised, the apostolic benediction.

"To the faithful in a state of grace, that apostolic benediction, reproduced in pictures, will have the same effect as if it were conferred directly, person ally.

A PICTURESQUE CANARD.

Now there are certain Catholics who read only secular papers (in which they imagine they get "all the Catholic news") who are apt to swallow such picturesque folly. They are the class of persons who are periodically outertained by fake reports of "the Pope permiting Catholics to join the Masons." They have large mouths, and the secular papers recognize that

Mgr. Martinelli has thought it proper to deny the allegations that the papal benediction might be imparted by the moving pictures aforesaid. The monsignor probably believed this was due to the audacity of the idea. Being an Italian he recognizes the

#### NOBLE THOUGHTS.

Since his conversion, M. Francois

Coppée has preached some very beautiful and impressive sermons to the large audience that eagerly welcomes all that comes from his pen. We may hope that no Christian in whose hear the fires of faith lie smouldering will read unmoved this fervent, manly ap peal addressed to decadent compatriots Wretched one, who art staggering under the weight of a conscience burdened with impure and wicked remembrances, come and lay down all human respect! Thou has ay down all human respect! Thou has not to fear that thou mayst inspire with hor not to fear that thus mays inspire with not-ror or digust the unknown, the anonymous one whom thou art to choose for a condidat. Moreover, to keep thy secret his lips are closed under the sacramental seal. He who listens to thee from that little cell will not closed under the sacramental seal. He who listens to thee from that little cell will not even recognize thy countenance; he will not se the blush. Speak! confess to him all thy shameful deeds. He will answer thee only with paternal indulgence; to thee he will speak words of mercy and forgiveness. "But to enjoy all that," dost thou answer with a cry of anguish. "one must entertain no doubt as to the virtue of the sacrament,— one must have faith." Aged child of the civilized world, is that, after all, so difficult? Dost thou not feel seething in thee one drop of the Christian blood which for so many centuries back has been flowing through the visus of thy people? Hearest thou not still resounding the miraculous word which has healed the ancient world of its corruption and overcome the ferocity of the barbarians? Hast thou not read and meditated upon the Gospel, the only book wherein there is an an-swer to all the pangs of the sol? Poor fel-low! Heed not those who tell the ethat faith is dead and that humanity got rid of all its past a century ago—that is, yesterday. In order to promulgate the new faith—granting that its be a well meant effort at improv-ment,—France bad to be covered with gli-best and Europe sosked with blood in long wars, and yet all this did not still the groans of those that suffer. Jesus Christ, on the contrary, in order to secure the triumph of His own plan, has shed but His own Blod, has willed to die the death of a criminal; and His work is still in thact after nineteen hundred years. —Ave Maria.

cognize its merits. The Pope, as our readers are aware, was recently in-The "new education," like the

> cellent thing if it had a new human nature to deal with. Unhappily for its claims, however, the successive generations of the sons of men repeat

one another's characteristics for good and evil so faithfully that no good results from radical change in the foundation principles of child training. The Law giver and the law, obedience, reward, punishment, are the main things for child minds to grasp, if our schools are to give to the world

the sturdy men and the sweet and sen sible women that the world needs. In all schools fifty years ago (but only in distinctly Catholic schools and military and naval academies to day) these facts determined all the discipline

and much of the study. What father or mother asked the child where he would like to go to chool? What teacher asked the child what he would like to study? Not that his needs and aptitudes were not considered : only that it was realized that he was not fit to judge of them. Kind and experienced eyes studied The for

his character and his mind. mer was braced in weak places and planed in rough ones without advertence to the child's opinion of the process. Indeed, the child looked up to home and school authorities-his earthly providences-in much the same spirit that the good Christian looks on the Divine dispensations; painful sometimes, mysterious often, but right alwavs.

The child got no chance to be selfconscious. Everything was decided for him. His whole duty was obedience.

Swift and sharp was the penalty of a deliberately broken law, and the levity and heedlessness of child-hood were tempered by certain sternly effective helps to memory and decorum. But, on the other hand, father's or

eacher's approving word, or slowly earned reward sent the child onward with lifted head and proudly swelling heart and strengthened nature. There was no talk about the peculi-

arities of the child mind ; but there was too much respect for it to enfeeble t with intellectual pap or spoolmeat. Youth cut its intellectual teeth on textbooks of mathematics, history and intelligence literature that mature would not disdain, much as the babies of a sturdier time helped out their bicuspids on a sturdy beef bone or a

crust of home-made bread. The teachers planned and directed the studies, but the pupils studied. Now, in most up to date schools, the conditions are almost reversed. We have cruelly overworked teachers, and pupils with not enough to do, for all of the long list of high-sounding textbooks.

The rebound from certain fundamental Christian truths which the old Paritanism had retained, and the right views of life and duty involved in them, into the vagaries of Universalism, and Transcendentalism wherein the force of law was weakened by the taking away of a reasonable fear, had its sure effect on the system of popular education ; as had also the misapplication of our political principles of freedom and independence.

The possibilities of the breakingdown of certain wholesome restraints are seen in the pert and self sufficient youth of either sex, who chooses a school where he is "self governed" and decides his own course of studies. Intellectual strength is frittered away on a multiplicity of trifles ; the school life is prolonged to no adequate return on the investment of time; and the average boy or girl of nineteen graduate of our elaborate graded public school system is often less fit to fill a useful place in the world than was his predecessor of two generations ago at fifteen years of age, with few advantages, save the through groundwhich the ing in the three "R's" district-school afforded. Are we really moving forward in matters education al. -- Boston Pilot.

#### II CEN BER 24, 1090.

book. I hold a strong opinio Catholics ought to pray that Protestant neighbors received grace and come forward as enq Until they so come forward, tall them and arguing with them only to stiffen them in their Pro prejudices. It is useless to disc improvements in an engine if no steam to drive it. It is us set up a model farm in a distric there is no rainfall. So it is us discuss the best method of influ Protestants whose hearts ar touched by God and the Holy S in The Catholic Wa Scotus,' (Madras, India).

#### THE CHURCH NO CAUSE ( CADENCE.

The Boston Watchman says : of the most interesting and in questions of our time touches tent to which Roman Catholicis sponsible for the gradual dec power among the Latin nation can it be fairly attributed to finence of the Panal Church ? tainly not. It may be laid at of the infidels in France, Sp Italy, who have too often secure and checked the good influence Church. What had Catholicis with the various revolutions in which contributed to her dec Who enthroned a Parisian pros the goddess of reason in the te the Most High God? And prominent in the seats of gov in Spain and Italy to-day? I children of the Church may rest assured, but men w lost their faith, princip doubt, through the influ-secret societies. But aside causes for the decadence w patent enough to the intelli server, it may be said that t nations of this century are onl ing the course of the countrie ancient world, who rose to su and then sank back into the u ant positions that they occu fore their rise. England is g day, but the time will come w too, will have passed the zeni fame, and will be no longer as the mistress of the seas. I nature of things that neither nor men can be forever adva worldly prosperity.

And which are the Latin France, Italy, Spain and Port suppose. The last mentioned, size and position, was never c to make a large figure in th though she has a history of v need not be ashamed. Austr is Catholic, can not be called nation. Italy in its glorious a land of many governments. and Florence and Naples and of the Church all had their p grandeur, long after the fi Roman empire. If there is United Italy, it was not brou Catholicism, bu Roman

unbelief.-Sacred Heart Revi

#### THE REAL PRESEN

agency that is potent in destr

The Eucharistic Presence No. as it Ought to be.

> In the first chapter of the fo of the Imitation of Christ, we significant words : 'Many run to sundry plac

the relics of the saints, and ished to hear of their wonder they behold the noble chu kiss the sacred bones, wrapt

and gold. d behold. I have thee ent on the altar, my God, th saints, the Creator of men Lord of angels. The Paulist calendar pa as it were, these thoughts lowing beautiful strain :

are quite

# they need something to swallow.

sulting to a large percentage of its artistic even in fabrications. - Catholic

by the Interior will be a surprise to many. The ranks of the Christian Scientists are recruited almost exclusively from the Protestant sects, and there must be much gross ignorance of Christianity and superstition prevalent among them when they are so easily thinned by the members thereof being induced to accept that most absurd of superstitions, which is neither Christian nor scientific, though parading itself under a high - sounding name. It is remarkable that the In terier asserts that Presbyterians and Baptists suffer most from the Christian Science fraud. These are the very sects which are loudest in making charges of superstition against Catholics who are better instructed than themselves in Chrsstian doctrine.

#### CATHOLIC AND NON CATHOLIC COLLEGES.

Professor O'Malley has published statistics according to which there are 1452 Catholic students attending 37 non Catholic colleges in the United States. Other statistics show that the feared. The Presbyterian organs number in 80 Catholic colleges is only 4764, from which it appears that nearly one-fourth of the Catholic boys at- byteries to arouse the public to a tending college are sent by their parents to non Catholic Institutions. This condition of things is much to be the Mormons are making greater deplored. Parents should have more efforts than ever to propagate their beat heart the spiritual interests of their boys than is the case as manifested by the figures. There may be some who prefer to send their children to institutions more conveniently located duce their converts to settle in Utah. doubt that in the majority of instances a foothold. These missionaries are said will make better progress in the Pro- especially in the Presbyterian locali- public worship of Christianity. sestant or non-Catholic colleges. This ties, and this is why the Presbyterians is a great mistake. It is a well-attested are especially concerned to prevent Church are admirably adapted to this fact that the curriculum in the average the spread of Mormonism. Catholic is fully equal to that of the

Young and the Mormon Church. Among the Presbyteries which have given utterance to their opinion that the time has come when Congress should intervene to stop the evils which are likely to ensue, it Mormonism be allowed to have its own way, are the

of mind displayed by those who are affected solely; by the force of logical reasonings, it remains a fact that, constituted as man is of a body and a soul appeals to and through our senses. Hence a certain amount of ritual in public worship tends to increase the devotion of the worshippers, and to attract them to the Church services. This is the explanation of the fact mentioned by the Mail and Empire's correspondent, that the High or Ritualistic Churches are better attended, and by more earnest and devoted or devout worshippers, than the neighboring Low Churches, which reject all Ritnal. The use of suitable ceremonies in

at the High Anglican Churches.

This correspondent reminds the

"One of the Hysterical" has cer-

Presbyteries of New York, New Jersey, the Church of God is neither mummery and that of Utah itself, which, no nor superstition. It was instituted by doubt, is fully aware of the imminence Almighty God under the Old Law, and and magnitude of the danger which is the whole book of Leviticus gives the details of the sacrificial and other throughout the United States are ceremonies which were commanded to seconding the efforts of the Presthe people of Israel by God Himself. consciousness of the importance of pre-All this would be called by the Mail and Empire editor mummery and venting the danger, and on their side superstition ; but though the ceremonies of the O.d Law are not now of obligation, human nature is the same lief. For this purpose they have sent to Europe, and throughout the United as it was three thousand years ago, States and Canada, missionaries to adand it is manifestly part of the right and duty of the Christian Church to vocate Mormon principles, and to inappoint such ceremonies as are deemed to their homes, but there can be no or in other places where the system has suitable, to give decorum to the divine service, and to excite reverence and the parents imagine that their boys to be very successful in Protestant, and devotion toward the sacraments and

> The ceremonies of the Catholic end. They are founded upon, and The regular Presbyterian bodies symbolize the Real Presence of Christ

of married life are determined by thei decisions. Young men will sink or rise according to the ideals young

women maintain and the conviction they defend. Better a single, happy useful career than a life that has sa rificed all its nobler elements for the sake of marriage with an inferior companion. Given intelligence, culture and an exalted type of spiritual life on the part of young womanhood, or mind, we are greatly influenced by and the young manhood of an early to and through our senses. the world would be compelled to rise to higher levels, or go through life wifeless and homeless Many a beautiful girl has thrown her life away and suffered years of prolonged mar tyrdom for preferring the chance of marriage to the maintenance of her Christian ideals. Young womanhood could redeem young manhood if Christ were prized above the acquisition of a

husband ; and if, in His name, marriageable girls would take a strong, womanly, aggressive attitude on all matters pertaining to personal religion and Christian principle. Possibly there is no sphere in which

oung people are more tempted to beray their Master than when receiving attentions from an un-Christian friend. The courage and faith of young ladie need educating and re invigorating at his point. No religious opportanity surpasses that with which Providence favors them. Many a young man has been won to Christ by the testimony and uncompromising fidelity of his fair companion.



When one earnestly wishes to obtain

grace from God through the inter-

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON THE NEGRO.

The Cardinal Gives His Views on the Race Problem

Speaking recently in Baltimore, and discussing the recent race troubles in the South, Cardinal Gibbons said : "In the history of mankind it has been observed that when two distinct races cc-existed in the same territory one race has always exercised a certain supremacy over the other. While this principle is admitted, it is the manifest duty of every patriotic statesman and Christian to see that the relations between the races should be friendly

harmonious and mutually beneficial. "The race conflicts, antagonism and bloodshed which have recently occurred in several States of the union can be largely traced to two grea causes-the one-sided and ill-directed system of negro education and the indiscriminate exercise and consequent

abuse of the ballot box. "The colored race," continued the Cardinal, "is naturally kind and gentle, affectionate and grateful, with eligious emotions easily aroused. But the education they are generally receiving is calculated to sharpen their mental faculties at the expense of their religious and moral sense. It fosters ambition without supplying the

means of gratifying it. It feeds the head, while the heart is starved. No education is complete that does not touch the science of self-restraint,

and this is found only in the decalogue and in the gospels. But it is hard to get a hearing on the subject of popular ession of the Blessed Virgin, or some ther saint, it is usual to say : "If this education. We must appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober.

favor be granted, I will make such and "The abuse of the ballot box is such an offering, or give such an alms." Far preferable and more efficachargeable more to white demagogues | putant ! than to the blacks themselves. ious would it prove to give beforehand politicians use the negro vote for their what we intend to offer in thanksgivown selfish purposes. I am persuaded that a restriction of suffrage by pro-perty qualifications would be a wise ing ; for thus, by our confidence, we oblige, as it were, Almighty God, our Blessed Lady and the saints to listen neasure. It would be an incentive to favorably and to grant our petitions. industry, and as men are instinctively We also fulfil the precept of Christ disposed to protect their own property 'Give, and it shall be given to you. Our Divine Lord does not say, "Promise to give, and you shall receive ;

#### THE CONVERSION OF PROTEST ANTS

You invite suggestions as to the best method of influencing those Protestants who are not members of the "Church In my youth I was a of England." Presbyterian. For more than twentyone years I have been a Catholic. offer you what ideas I have on the subject. The first point and the great point with any Protestant, is to dispose him towards enquiry, and this can be done only by the especial grace of God the Holy Spirit. Prayer is the first weapon and indeed the only weapon at this stage. Argument I have argued is worse than useless. I have argued with hundreds of Protestants and I cannot remember that any of those arguments has done the least good. "A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still." The utmost which the most skillful Catholic controversialist can obtain from a Protestant is "Yes. But-" Oh! that weary "Yes. But-" of the Protestant dis Oh ! that weary

It is a very usual Protestant idea, that The every convert to the Catholic Church has been gained over by some plausible Nothing is further from the tongue. truth. Priests do not go in search of converts. It is the converts who seek out the priests. The grace of conversion is often given to Protestants who they will naturally vote for those had never in their lives spoken to a rulers and public officers who, in their Catholic or opened a Catholic

"Ah, my friends, when ever properly esteem wha suggested, the inexpressibl between those things that i admiration and those wondn relations, worthy of infini admiration, yet forgotten on ciated by us. Think of wha in the mere fact of the 1 Presence, an event unequal portance in all the world history ; more significant the ery of continent, or battle u Christendom depended, mor to each of us than life, fortu niness. Alas ! that in our s we reflet upon it so little, v

meanly. "Can we not make an e to realize the meaning presence in the church whe for a moment at the earl Mass, or as we leturn from on occasion of a chance vis is dwelling the Sacred He world's Saviour. Blessed C every sorrow that ever bowe heart. He has listened pityi millions that each generation kneel before Him, and there lack of sympathy a and advantage, even thou ways given as we should What country unvisited by Consoler? What grief u Him who tasted the bitter our woes? To fugitive i comb and imprisoned con martyr on the eve of deat Host, thou hast borne swe joy. Virgins have tasted of ious embrace, scholars le dom of thee, apostles bor their bosom into lands of death. Sum of the gifts of beloved ones, O Blessed thou hast been the inspirat life of the Church of Ages. "And from this we les that here before us, wrete imperfect Catholics, He is some sign of our affection

book. I hold a strong opinion that Catholics ought to pray that their Protestant neighbors receive this grace and come forward as enquirers. Until they so come forward, talking to them and arguing with them seems only to stiffen them in their Protestaut prejudices. It is useless to discuss any improvements in an engine if there is no steam to drive it. It is useless to set up a model farm in a district where there is no rainfall. So it is useless to discuss the best method of influencing Protestants whose hearts are not touched by God and the Holy Spirit.in The Catholic Watchman Scotus, (Madras, India).

#### THE CHURCH NO CAUSE OF DE-CADENCE.

The Boston Watchman says : "Oae of the most interesting and important questions of our time touches the extent to which Roman Catholicism is responsible for the gradual decline power among the Latin nations. But can it be fairly attributed to the in fluence of the Papal Church ?" Cer tainly not. It may be laid at the door of the infidels in France, Spain and Italy, who have too often secured power and checked the good influences of the What had Catholicism to do Church. with the various revolutions in France which contributed to her decadence Who enthroned a Parisian prostitute as the goddess of reason in the temple of the Most High God? And who are prominent in the seats of government Spain and Italy to-day ? Not loyal children of the Church, we may rest assured, but men who have we lost their faith, principally, no doubt, through the iufluence of secret societies. But aside from the causes for the decadence which are patent enough to the intelligent ob server, it may be said that the Latin nations of this century are only follow. ing the course of the countries of the ancient world, who rose to supremacy and then sank back into the unimport ant positions that they occupied be fore their rise. England is great today, but the time will come when she, too, will have passed the zenith of her fame, and will be no longer regarded as the mistress of the seas. It is in the nature of things that neither countries nor men can be forever advancing in worldly prosperity.

And which are the Latin nations? France, Italy, Spain and Portugal, we suppose. The last mentioned, from her suppose. size and position, was never calculated to make a large figure in the world, though she has a history of which she need not be ashamed. Austria, which is Catholic, can not be called a Latin Italy in its glorious past was nation. a land of many governments. Venice and Florence and Naples and the States of the Church all had their periods of grandeur, long after the fall of the Roman empire. If there is decay in United Italy, it was not brought about by Roman Catholicism, but by an agency that is potent in destruction unbelief.-Sacred Heart Review.

#### THE REAL PRESENCE.

The Eucharistic Presence Not Realized as it Ought to be.

In the first chapter of the fourth book of the Imitation of Christ, we find these significant words : "Many run to sundry places to visit

the relics of the saints, and are aston ished to hear of their wonderful works the noble churches and they behold kiss the sacred bones, wrapt up in silk

and gold. Id I have thee here pres

of love. He is content to wait hours, so that at length we but visit Him Content that we spend days in our own affairs, so that now and again a moment be given to Him. O loving tender, unselfish, patient Divine Friend of mine ; I promise Thee I will think more about Thee, visit Thee oftener love Thee more faithfally, for I begin to perceive what a miracle of love is perpetually nigh me in Thy presence here where I must kneel in worship.

#### ADORATION OF THE MAGI.

At Bethlehem themorning was break ing over the mountain in the east, but so feebly that it was yet night in the valley. The watchman on the roof of valley. The watchman on the roof of the old khan, shivering in the chilly air, was listening for the first distin guishable sounds with which life, awak ening, greets the dawn, when a light came moving up the hill towards the house. He thought it a torch in some one's hand ; next moment he thought it a meteor ; the brilliancy grew, how ever, until it became a star. Sore afraid, he cried out, and brought every body within the walls to the roof. The phenomenon in eccentric motion, con tinued to approach ; the rocks, trees and roadway under it shone with a glare of lightning ; directly its brightness became blinding. The more timid of the beholders fell upon their knees, and prayed, with their faces hidden; the boldest, covering their eyes, crouched, and now and then snatched giances fearfully. After a while the khan and everything there about lay under the intolerable radiance. Such as dared look, beheld the star standing still directly over the house in front of the cave where the Child had been born.

In the height of this scene the Wise Men came up, and at the gate dis-mounted from their camels, and shouted for admission. When the steward so far mastered his terror as to give them heed, he drew the bars and opened to them. The camels looked spectral in the unnatural light, and, besides the outlandishness, there were in the faces and manner of the three visitors an eagerness and exaltation which still further excited the keeper's fears and fancy; he fell back, and for a time could not answer the question they put to him.

"Is this not Bethlehem of Judea ?" But others came, and by their presence gave him assurance.

"No, this is but the khan ; the town lies farther on.'

"Is there not here a Child newly

born ?" The bystanders turned to each other

marvelling, though some of then an-swered, "Yes, yes." "Show us to Him !" cried Balthasar, breaking through the gravity : "for we have seen a star, even that which you behold over the house, and we are

come to worship him." The Hindoo clasped his hands exclaiming, "God indeed lives ! Make haste ! make haste ! The Saviour is found. Biessed, blessed are we above

men ! The people from the roof came down and followed the strangers as they were taken through the court out into the inclosure ; at sight of the star yet above the cave, though less candescent than before, some turned back afraid ; the greater part went on. As the strangers neared the house, the orb arose; when they were at the door, it was up overhead vanishing ; when high they entered, it went out lost to sight. And to the witness of what then took place, came the conviction that there was a divine relation between the star

#### THE CATHOLIC RECORD

early.

like.

#### THE CATHOLIC RECORD KNEELING AROUND THE CRIB. REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE, KING-

The Mission of the Infant Jesus is to Save us From our Sins.

We are young again, and our thoughts are of the Infant Jesus. We with a chartered accountant in charge. The yearly scholarship coasts draw a picture in our minds-it is of a only \$30, monthly payments. Diploma lonely hillside stable and the beasts and their food, and Jesus and Mary months, individual instruction. Write for Calendar ; it explains all. Enter and Joseph are in it. It is a shelter in name, but for years cold winters, as now, have blown through it. Perhaps, for seasons, it was thought of only for the ruin about it. It is the first Christ mas, and to night there is no palace on earth that has so much joy in it. A father and a mother and a Babe are there, but the Infant is the God of all creation. Before Him, in heaven, the mighty angels tremble in awe, but here on earth who heeds the cry of the shiv ering Babe? He is a King born for the redemption of His people, but they have forgotten the time of His coming They should know of it, they have oft and oft been told of it, but, because of

the world, they will not think of it. We have, like the children about us. thought, yes so often, thought all this over. We have wished so often that On Thursday evening last, as was previo announced, the election of officers for Sa Heart court took place. At an early hot the evening Foresters could be seen tryin

we could have smiled on the Infant in the manger. So often have we said : would have knelt there with 'Ah!I Mary and Joseph, and my thoughts would have been of God and His mother.'

We gazed at the crib and the little image in it. We let our eyes wander from one figure to another, but our heart was with the Infant, Mary, and Joseph.

Everything that was there, yet ever so humble, did but teach us a lesson. We looked and loved and looked to love and did not tire, and we sighed, yes. but it was whon we left it. The crib and its sweet little figures

are a help to us. We would be lost on Christmas day without them. They seem a history of our life, and our joys and our tears are numbered by them. As we grow older, the first lessons

we learned of the crib grow sweeter. We know so much the better the love of our parents who taught us. The questions we asked and the answers

that were given are among the dearest We live memories we have with us. with them over and over again with each Christmas that God gives to us. Old ! sure these oft-told stories are always of our youth, but the children grow old who forget them. We smile and grow happy with the children about us. If a sigh come to us all this day, it is because we have so often forgotten the promises of our youth Bat then we chasten the tear of sorrow with the prayer-" Infant

Jesus, have mercy." We think of the shepherds, and the angels from heaven, and we call them to our aid when we hear the Venite

Adoremus. When we were young we thought "What is Christmas in heaven !" and the older we grow the more our hope

for it makes us fear to lose it. We think blessed are the babes who

died in their innocence, and we almost envy them. But God did not will us to die in our youth, hence vain regrets are not for our minds. He knew how we would fail, yet He loved to let us live, and the why is with Him. It is not our duty to pine, we must be up and doing. We do not work alone, God, works with us. But my life has been ever evil and how will I efface it? Just think of the joy that is in heaven when one does penance. Remember that David sang : "My iniquities and sins are always before me. A contrite and humble heart O God ! Thou wilt

not despise." a time of the year for us to It i

#### DIOCESE OF LONDON.

#### A Work of Art. - The Handsome Altar Recently Consecrated at the Church of the Sacred Heart,-A Full Descrip-tion of the Beautiful Piece of Work.

Having heard so much of the altar newly rected in the Church of the Sacred Heart of

Michael and Catherine Dunn, To the Glory of Gad and the Honor of His Blessed Mother. 23rd October, 1895. The oclumns are surmounted by a rich cach spandrel, and on this the table of the altar rests, the size being seven feet six inches long by three feet as inches deep. The super-altar is just a gem of chaste and beautiful work, with its numerous small carved patries, min-arets with most delicately carved crockets and finals, and a judicious and tasteful introduce tion of some color. — On each side of the Tabernaele door is a door of the Tabernaele itself is made out of a most beautiful specimen of clouded light green Mexican ouyx. Ample shelf and pedestal statuse, candelabra, and altar oraments. — The whole effect is most satisfactory and chaste and reflects the greatest credit on the donor and the artist. — The shole offect is most satisfactory and chaste and reflects the greatest credit on the donor and the artist. — The shole offect new soldiers' monu-mential and church work throughout the omment in Queen's Park, Torouto, is his work, and he has supplied Altars to the Ladies of the sacred Heart in London, Montreal and Halfarx. Some beautiful Altars also in Quebee, particu-arity the one in the Seminary Chaple, probabily the handsomest in Canada, and a stare number of the Curches in Montreal. — The altar is adorned with massive gold plated for the curches in Montreal. — The altar is adorned with massive gold plated for the venetian School. On either side argen and withal a supreme dignity, remind one of the venetiae School. On either side argen. — This altar was comeartied on the 25th dim and withal a supreme dignity. Termind one of the venetiae School. On either side argen. — This altar was consecrated on the 25th dim and withal a supreme dignity. Termind one of the venetiae School. On either side argen. — This distar was conter, bares free and withal a supreme dignity. Termind one of the venetiae School. On either side argen. — This adverted was where the of the distar. — This dit a floored school for th

God. " In the meantime, we congratulate Mr. Dunn and his family. Father Connolly and his con-gregation, on the artistic beauty of their altrar and its surroundings, and wish them many years to adore before it that God in whose honor their convictions have erected it — In-granul Chemicle.

New Presbytery at La Salette.

New Presbytery at La Salette. Our readers are already aware of the calam-ity by which, on the 13th May last, the priest's residence at La Salette, with its contents and the out buildings, were reduced/to ashes. Con-siderable sympathy was fel, with Rev. P. Corcoran, pastor of La Salette, for the loss he endured, and immediate steps were taken by the congregation to provide a suitable resi-dence. Plans and specifications were prepared by Mr. G. Swartout, architect of Norwich, and tenders invited for the erection of a new build-ing. The tender of Messrs Quarce Bros, builders, of Delhi, although not the lowest for very department of the work, was accepted. inders invited for the erection of a new build-ing. The tender of Messrs Quarce Bros., milders, of Delni, although not the lowest for very department of the work, was accepted. They sublet the mason and brick work to Mr. William Doyle of Outerville. The building is a foundation making a cellar seven feet high underneath the whole house, and there is a large and roomy attic easy of access. The main building is 38 by 32 feet, with an Eastern of 24 feet by 18 for kitchen and a verandah 8 feet wide around the front and Eastern sides. The interior is finished in natural quarter oak with hard oil finish. On the same site as the building is dealed by the same site as the stable and driving shed, which in their line rendeds for neatness and convenience. The finishing touches are put on it, will be one of astable and with all the details of carbon y di-house is now neatly completed, and when the finishing touches are put on it. Will be one of he best built and most commodious residences in the county of Norfolk. The contractors did satisfactory work, in every respect. Mr. F. B an excellent mechanic and thoroughly and house finishing. W. Doyle as mason, brick Abert Wilson, painter and deverator of Dehin is basisfaction. The counter, which is basisfaction. The contractors did satisfaction the is line, cho physics making in the ather cannot be surpassed. Mr. Abert Wilson, painter and deverator of Dehin is wastakation. The contractor will be near built and meat contraction the property ventilated, and every attention has been paid to hematis in modern buildings. The sum required are the erection of the built in the stabile and the order of the built in the start required are the erection of the built in the start required are the erection of the built in the start required are the erection of the built in the built of meates in modern buildings to be soon paid. Delhi Viniteator (Co. Norfolk), 16th Dec.

When you are working your way among other societies, other nationalities and other creeds, we will always feel proud to say that you once belonged to our society. Let me say, my dear friend, you have long been a scopping stone to our success, for which we are but scantily able

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ur success, for which we are but scantily able reward you. We hope that you will take this small token a a pledge that we have appreciated your in-avors, and carnestly thank you because you ave worked steadily and devotedly for our ood and not your own. Allow meto wish you, in the name of all your flow snucturary hors a your successful or rece

Allow meto wish you, it was successful career allow snatchary boys, a very successful career a life, hoping you will succeed in everything ou undertake. D. Murray, Pres. B. Carten, Vice Pres. J. J. O'Rielly, Sec. Tres.

Mr Dee, in his reply, said that the happiest noments of his life were spent with St. Mary's fanctuary Boys. He said that he would dways remember them and do all in his power or them.

Always refinement them and do at the his power for them. He wished the remaining fifty-two boys good luck in all their undertakings, and gave them good advice to always stick to the society, for the happiness they spend now with the boys would never return. He thanked them for tho kindness in presenting him with this address and beautiful prayer-book, which he said he would keep forever in rememberance of the happy days he spent with St. Mary's Sanctuary Boy's. John J. O'Reilly, Sec.-Tres.

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF OTTAWA.

(Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD.) The handsome chapel of the new St. Joseph's rpnanage, Mount St. Anthony, Rideau ter-ace, just in rear of Rideau Hailgrounds, was blessed and dedicated by His Grace Archbishop Orphaeage, Mount St. Anthony, Rideau ter-race, just in rear of Rideau Hail grounds, was blessed and dedicated by His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, assisted by Very Rev. Canons Cam-peau and Plantin, and in presence of a large congregation from the city, as well as the in-mates of the institution and the reverend Sisters in charge of it and of a number of re-ligieuses from the Mother house of the Grey Nuss and from the other religious institutions in Ottawa. After the chapel had been blessed His Grace celebrated Mass, and sermons appro-priate to the occasion were proched by Very Rev. Canons McCarthy and Deguire, in Eng-lish and French, respectively, in which the preachers commended the Sisters for their devotion in rearing and educating poor, helpless and friendless orphans to lives of use-dition of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given by Very Rev. Canon Deguire. At the Mass and at the later service the musical poor, helpless with his assistants proceeded through the orphans. Immediately afternon Beae-diction of the lassistants proceeded through the devolton in rearing and educating por, helpless with his assistants proceeded through the orphans. Immediately after the Mass Hisffrace with his assistants proceeded through the catire house, solemnly blessing it in ac-cordance with the institution for the Sound more of Notre Dame (the lassilice) parish has been commoneed and will be continued on the second Sunday of each month during the winter. The imaugural ductor were the disastice with binary for the Dame the dasilice) parish has been commoneed and will be continued on the sound Sunday of each month during the winter. The imaugural ductor were the disastice with binary of the Coung Hau ther, Y, G.

day within the Octave of the Immaculate

thier, v. G. Sunday within the Octave of the Immaculate Conception was observed with impressive ceremony in the little chaple of "la Congrega-tion des Horames," Murray street, Rev. Father Lajerna preached, and the musical por-tion of the service was well rendered. Mgr. Legal, O. M. L., Coadjuor Bishop of St. Albert, N. W. T., arrived in Octawa, on Tues-day of last week, on bis way home from at-tending the Oblate Chapter in Paris. His Lord-ship alse visited Rome and had an andience with His Holiness. Mgr. Legal has been a missionary in the North West for several years. During nis stay in the city he was the guest of the University. Rev. Mother Provincial of la Congregation de Notre Dame, who returned from visiting the houses of the Order in Ontario, week before last, has left on a tour of visits to those in the United States, extending as far west as Chicago.

United States, extending as far west as Chicago. The parishioners of St. Patrick's have learned with regret of an accident which has befallen the Rev. Dr. McNally, assistant to Rev. Father Wheelan. White enjoying a game of "hockey" with the students of the University on Wednes-day evening, he fell, dislocating his shoulder. He remained in the University that night, and next merning was taken to the Water Street hospital. Dr. McNally is an ex-student of Propaganda and only become attached to St. Patrick's on his return from Rome a few months ago. He is a native of Prince Edward eland.

months ago. He is a native of Prince Edward Island. Rev. Canon Bouillon, chaplain to the monse-tery of the Precious Biod, has gone to spend a few days with his relatives at Rimouski, Que. Mr. D'Arcy Scott lectured on the late Thos, D'Arcy McGee, before the St. Patrick's Liter-ary and Scientific Association, on Friday night. His Grace the Archbishop, assisted by Very Rev. Canno Compeau of the Basilica, and Rev. Father Valeuse of the Schoinstisate, conferred the followed Orders on Saturday morning at half-past six o'clock Misse: Prinsermoop-Rev. W. Bezina of the schol-asticate of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. DEACONSHIP - Messrs, A. Grenier and J. Brownrigg of the Diocesan Seminary. Subproxylith the Messrs, A. Manuel, J. B. Horeau, J. O'Neill and O. Anlard of the schol-asticate.

asticate. MINOR ORDERS-MF, P. Reaudry, TONSURE-Messrs, A. Madden, A. Hannon Blanchin, Paliter, O. Robitalile, J. Prior, J Fallon, A. Gratton and C. Soubry of the schol-asticate.

#### A NEAT DEVICE.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has issued a very pretty Chromo, bearing the title "The Expected Guests," on the back of which appears all information regarding inducements held out to those who wish to visit friends and relatives during the holidays. The G, T, R, Co, enjoys a good reputation with the traveling

Heart court took place. At an early hour in the evening Foresters could be seen trying to gain admittance, and at the hour of S o'clock every seat was packed to its fullest capacity. Promptly at S o'clock the chief ranger called the meeting to order, every offleer being at his proper station. After attentively listening to seventeen applications being read and the ordinary routine of business carried out, on motion, the chief ranger was asked to vacate the chair, and same be taken by past chief ranger Neander. Bro. Neander on taking the chair, in a few well selected words explained the principal object of the evening, and con-gratulated the audience on the large atlend-ance. The following offleers were then elected : C. R. John J. Neander acc., V. C. R. Jerome D. Baron, Rec. Sec. A. McC. Kerr, Fin. Sec. W. D. L. J. Vogel acc. Trus Jos, Sawrial, Thos. Chadwick, J. O. Keilly, med ex Dr. M. Wallace acc, del James Mal-loy, alter del W. D. L. J. Vogel acc. The teletons were closed and the regular business completed, a nice social time was spent in music and sang. Installation of offleers will take place at the next meeting, and annual report will then also be read. This meeting will take place ance is expected. The New Deputy High Chief Ranger, John T. Loftus, will be present of this occasion to install the newly elected offleers. A number of visiting bothers will also be present, as was at the last meeting. Homin to see every member of the court present on January 5th Rsy. be present, as very member of the ping to see every member of the ent on January 5th, 1899, A. McC.Kerr, Sec. E. B. A. ELECTION OF OFFICERS. Sarsfield Branch, No. 1, Hamilton.

Sarsfield Branch, No. 1, Hamilton. At the last regular meeting of Branch No. 1, the following officers were elected for 1899: Chaplain Rev. Father Mahoney, chan. J. Mc-Kenna, pres. J. P. Ball, vice-pres. S. Smithers, rec. sec. P. J. Dowd, ins and fin. sec. N. J. Curran, treas. W. H. Jamison, mar. C. Bur-ien, ass. mar. P. Cheeseman, in. guard R. Ball, nut. guard W. L. Bonany, steward J. Keating. The Branch is in a good financial position and the prospects for 1990 are very promising.

St. Peter's Branch, No. 21, Peterborough. St. Peter's Branch, No. 21, Peterborough. Pres Jas. Donergan, vice pres Jno. O'Connell. rec see H. Carveth, fin and ins see Jas. Drain, treas J. H. Primeau. stewards E. R. Warde, J. O'Connell, J. Hanra-han, C. Wall, R. McAulifle, P. Billiveau, mar, R. McAuliffe, asst. mar, C. Wall, in. guard, E. R. Warde, out. guard P. Billiveau. The branch funds are in good condition, and there is accey prospect of an increase of mem-bership for 1899. W. Lane, S. T.

C. M. B A. Election of Officers.

Branch 13, Stratford.

Branch 13, Stratford. Spiritual adviser Rev. E. B. Kilroy, D. D., chancellor John O'Donozhue, president J. J. Coughin, 1st vice president Dr. R. J. Robins, 2nd vice-president Rich, O'Neil, recording sec-retary E. J. Koull, assistant recording sec-tary M. F. Goodwin, financial secretary M. J. Dillen, treasurer John B. Capitain, marshal Thos. Padden, guard Peter Wahl, trustees Timothy O'Leary, Thos Quirk, James O'Loane, J. Hugarvi, John Nellizan. Branch 35, Goderich.

Branch 35, Göderich. On December 5, Bro, W. P. Killackev, Grand Organizer of the C. M. B. A., held a very suc-cessfui re organization meeting of Branch 35, when a number of new members were initiated. The following officers were ciected for the en-coder of 1801. The following where swere cleated for the ensuing year of 1890: Spiritual director Rev. Father West, chan. Jos. Kidd, pres. D. P. McCarthy, lst vice-pres. A. Becker, 2nd vice-pres, F. J. Shannon, Fec. sec. C. Y. Shannon, asst, rec. sec. F. O'Rourike, fin, sec. J. D. O'Connell, treas. J. J. Doyle, mar. James Dean, guard M. O'Connell, trustees Judge Doyle, E. Campion, Q. C., M. J. Farr, Capt. Traunch and Charles Moss.

joy. All people enjoy giving away money, for instance : they don't know that-they rather think they like keep ing it ; and they do keep it under this false impression, often to their discom-fort. Everybody likes to do good, but not one in a hundred finds this out. -Ave Maria. C. O. F. Toronto, Ont., Dec. 17, 1898.

STON, ONT.

The Basiness and Shorthand Depart

ment of Regiopolis re opens Jan. 3

courses are completed in three to six

Half the evil in this world comes

not deliberately setting them-

from people not knowing what they do

selves to find out what they really en-

ent on the altar, my God, the Saint of saints, the Creator of men, and the Lord of angels."

The Paulist calendar paraphrases. as it were, these thoughts in the following beautiful strain :

"Ah, my friends, when shall we ever properly esteem what is here suggested, the inexpressible contrast between those things that ravish our admiration and those wondrous divine relations, worthy of infinite eternal admiration, yet forgotten or unappreciated by us. Think of what is implied in the mere fact of the Eucharistic Presence, an event unequaled for im portance in all the world's human history ; more significant than discov continent, or battle upon which ery o Christendom depended, more precious to each of us than life, fortune or hap Alas ! that in our shallowness piness. we reflet upon it so little, value it so meanly.

"Can we not make an effort better to realize the meaning of Christ's presence in the church when we kneel for a moment at the early morning Mass, or as we leturn from work, or on occasion of a chance visit? There is dwelling the Sacred Heart of the world's Saviour. Blessed Confidant of every sorrow that ever bowed a human t. He has listened pityingly to the millions that each generation has seen kneel before Him, and never was there lack of sympathy and comfort and advantage, even though not al ways given as we should bestow it What country unvisited by that sweet Consoler? What grief unknown to Him who tasted the bitterness of all our woes? To fugitive in the catacomb and imprisoned confessor and martyr on the eve of death, O Sacred Host, thou hast borne sweetness and Virgins have tasted of thy delicjoy. embrace, scholars learned wis ious dom of thee, apostles borne thee on their bosom into lands of exile and death. Sum of the gifts of God to his beloved ones, O Blessed Sacrament, thou hast been the inspiration and the life of the Church of Ages.

"And from this we learn to think that here before us, wretched, sinful, imperfect Catholics, He is waiting for some sign of our affection, some word ing them. -Ruskin.

and the strangers, which extended also to at least some of the occupants of the cave When the door was opened they crowded in.

The apartment was lighted by a lantern, enough to enable the strangers to find the Mother, and the Child awake in her lap.

"Is the Child thine ?" asked Balthasar of Mary. And she who had kept all things in

the least affecting the little One, and pondering them in her heart, held It up in the light, saying : "He is my Son !"

And they fell down and worshipped him. They saw the Child was as other children : about His head was neither nimbus nor material crown ; Its lips opened not in speech ; if It heard their expressions of joy, their invocations, their prayers, It made no sign whatever, but baby-like, looked longer at the flame in the lantern than at them.

In a little wille they arose, and returning to the camels, brought gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh, and laid them before the Child, abating nothing of their worshipful speeches of which no part is given, for the thoughtful know that the pure heart was then what it is now, and has always been an inspired song.

And this was the Saviour they had come so far to find !

Yet they worshipped without a doubt Why?

Their faith rested upon the signs sent them by Him whom we have since come to know as the Father ; and they were of the kind to whom His promises were so all-sufficient that they ask nothing about His ways. Few there were who had seen the signs and heard the promises-the Mother and Joseph, the Shepherds and the Three-yet they all believed alike; that is to say, in this period of the plan of salvation, God was all and the child nothing But, look forward, O reader ! A time will come when the signs will proceed from the Son. Happy they who then believe in Him. - From Wallace's " Ben Hur."

0.1

What if the thought think over life. frighten us ! then let it for the future deter us from transgression, and le our contrition be deeper.

No matter what we have done, what we have been, we are still children of God, and He loves us with the eye of His mercy. It we have wandered into the desert of life, let the Wise Men bring us home to say: "We have come to adore Him." We have nothto fear from Jesus, Mary and ing Joseph.

What if we say: "O Mary and Joseph ! we are the cause of the cries of the Infant." The tears of our con trition will but relieve the sorrow of their hearts.

When we kneel to plead at the crib for mercy and strength, Mary and Joseph will plead with us. And what of the angels ! for on this

night they brought glad tidings of joy to men of good will. And we, poor we, we will good but we do evil. But, even we, may and will be changed. Sure our prayers and our tears for the evil we have done will make the Infant Jesus say through the mouths of His priests "Thy sins are forgiven thee .- S. S. M. in Catholic Columbian.

QUESTIONS OF DOCTRINE.

We venture to make a little suggestion in the interest of all concerned and with special reference to servant Let no one unless well instruct. girls. ed undertake to give information to inquiring non Catholics about the faith and practices of the Church. If you are not competent to answer questions It is better put to you, say so frankly. that you should suffer this little humiliation than that the Church should suffer through your erroneous state-Refer inquirers to your clergy ments. or lend them one of the popular treatises about Catholic belief which every Catholic who can read ought to have .-Providence Visitor.

For one soul saved by scolding and The less we speak of our intentions the more chance there is of our realiz-the more chance there is of our realizlove of God.

#### OBITUARY.

THOS. DALTON, KINGSBRIDGE.

THOS. DALTON, KINGSBRIDGE. It is with feelings of deep regret that we announce the departure from our midst of one who, by his upright manner and true Christian character, had earned the confidence and re-spect of all who knew him-in the person of Thos. Dalton, son of the late Maurice Dalton, who died about a year ago. Our dear young friend had been ailing for some time; he made a trip to the old country for the good of his health and underwent medical treatment in Liverpool. Returning home again he went to St. Josenh's Hospital, Lond on, and after a few weeks returned home, where he spent the summer. Not improving in health, he wont to Toronto a short time ago, and went through a immer. Not improving in health, new work to sponto a short time ago, and went three irrgical operation at St. Michael's Ho-hich resulted in inflammation, causir ach in a few hours. Although his tim as short, Almighty God, in His mercy, w amindful of a well-spent life, affording rasshort, Aimighty God, in His mercy, was not mmindfui of a well-spent life, affording him ne happiness of receiving the last consolations and Sucraments of holy Church in a conscious late of mind. He gave up his soul to his Re-seener on the morning of Dect. I. His remains ere brough, back to the old homestead, where e was born. The funeral, which was largely at life distant. The pull bearers were six cousins if distant, atmest John M. John and Jeremiat Jeremiant, Jamest John M. John and Jeremiat Let N. John M. Borton and John Hussey. Re-uiem High Mass was elebrated by the pastor reached a touching serimo and spoke it reaiseworthy terms of deceased, with whom he as intimately acquainted. His remains were nort,Alm

bbs of his many friends and acquaintances May his soul rest in peace!

MR. CORNEILUS DAKE, NORWICH,

MR. CONVENUES DAKE, NORWICH, We wish to announce through the CATHOLIC RECORD that Mr. Cornelius Dake died at his home in Norwieh on the 18th of last. November -hoping that his many friends throughout the country who rend this paper may learn the sad news and kindly offer a prayer for the repose of his soul.

news and kindly offer a prayer for the repose of his soul. The deceased was born on the old Dake onmestead, near Burgesville, in the year 1814. Practically his whole life was spent in Oxford Jounty, where he was well known and so nighly respected. He had a family of four laughters, to whom he gave a convent educa-ion. Maggie, who was married to Mr. John Halo a few years ago, is dead. Mrs, Dake and hree girls remain to mourn the loss of a loving nusband and father. Dora resides with her mother at the home in Norwich. Ella and Martina are at present studen's of the Lorotto Academy, Hamilton. Hisdeath was occasioned by a severe attack of typhold fever. Mr. Dake was a practical Catholic in every respect. He died a very happy death, after receiving the last sacraments, and blessings of the Caurch.

the last sacraments and blessings of the Courch. The funeral took place on Nov. 21, at St. Mary's Church, Woodstock, and was very largely attended. The Huan Mass for the re-pose of his soul was soing by Rev. G. Cheary, of St. Peter's eathedral, London. An appropriate sermon was preached by the pastor, Ikev M. McCormack, after which the pastor, Ikev M. McCormack, after which the past beaters, Messes, John B. Hil, Duniel Weich, James McAnily, I. J. Farrington, H. J. Diger and Charles Bargeas, carled the body to the ceme-tormed for the deat. May his soul rest in peace !

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 4, 1898. Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD,

Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD. The regular monthly meeting of St. Mary's Sanctuary Society was held in the school-room, McDonnell's Square, on Sunday after-noon, Dec. 4. After the business of the meeting was finished, Mr. James Dee, a highly esteemed member of this society, tendered his resigna-tion, which was accepted with much regret, on motion of R. Murray and W. Kennedy. Mr. Dee has been a member of this society for ten years, during many of which he has held various offlees. After his resignation had been accepted the president read a touch-ing ADDRESS.

ADDRESS. Mr. James Dec, Fellow.member: It is with regret that we are requested to accept your resignation. But knowing that your duites are becoming very urgent, we must accept it. You, one of St. Mary's most popular sanctuary boys, leaving this society will be a heavy blow to us.

Subclustry boys, leaving this society will be a heavy blow to us. No doubt you must feel sad yourself at hav-ing to give up your title as a member of St. Mary's Sunctuary Society-the society. I may say, of your childhood, in which no doubt you have spent much time with Pleasure. I am sure I say, that you see in their full light the benefits and advantages of the sanctuary boy over the non-sunctuary boy. The privilege of being a sonctuary boy is in-deed a great privilege. The many devotional offices to be fuilled by the sunctuary boy are strong inducements to bitness and pilly, which are the ensign, you may say, of the frue sanctu-ray by. During the number of years you have belowed. I may say by the train greate yours many duties with great credit bont to yours if and to us in general. You leave be-hind you a character and an example worthy to be followed. I may say by the raing wears if a nort say this of het rus menta-tion of this flourishing society. My dear friend, is far from it. I say this simply to show that you have always been worthy to be colled a usubber of St. Mary's Sanctuary Society. tion of this flourishing society. My dear triend, choice introver, constant of the start of the

Co. enjoys a good reputation with the trivening public. Their dealings are always straightfor ward and their officials conteous and pains taking in the performance of their duties.



LONDON, 22.--Grain, por cental - Red winter, \$1.12 to 1.14; white winter, \$1.12 to 1.14; sprine, \$1.12 to 1.14; oats, \$2 to 81c; peas, \$3 to 86c; barley, \$5 to \$1.09; corn, 75 to 80c; buck-wheat, \$9 to 1.00, Dairy Produce-Eggs, fresh, dozen, 20 to 25c; butter, best roli, 15 to 17; butter, creamery, retail, 19 to 21; cheese, pound, wholesale, 73 to 8c.

Farm Produce-Hay, per ton, \$6.00 to \$6.50; traw, per load, \$2.50 to \$3.00; straw, per ton, (a) and per load, \$2.50 to \$3.00; straw, per load, \$5.00; honey, per bound, 9 to 12c.
 (b) yegtables - Potatoes, per bag, 65 to 75c; cabbages, per doz., 10 to 60c; onions, per bush., Sands - Cherner, Sa

\$5.00; honey, per pound., 9 to 12c.
Vegetables — Potatores, per bag, 65 to 75c;
abages, per doz., 40 to 60c; onions, per bush, 5c to 81.09.
Seed, S3 25 to \$4.00; timothy seed, per bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.55;
Meat-Pork per ewt., \$5.25 to \$5.35; beef, forequarters, \$1.30 to \$5.00; out 053.00; nutlon, by carcass, \$5.00 to \$1.00; text, by carcass, \$5.00 to \$2.00; pound, \$10 52.
Poultry (arcessed) — Fowls, pair, 40 to 70c
ducks, per pair, 65 to 55.; do \$1.05; text, \$10 to 50.0; per diverse per bag, 51 to \$1.00; text, by carcass, \$5.00 to \$2.00; read, \$10 to 70c
ducks, per pair, 65 to 55c;
Live Stock — Live hogs, \$4 to \$1.0; stags, per lb, \$2; sows, per lb, \$3 to \$3.00; read, breves, \$3.30 to \$4.00;
Toronto, Dec, \$22. — Cars of red and white wheat west are quoted at 57; with many holders asking mora; Manitoba wheat is stead; not read and white at 73/c, and on the Midland at 75c. Toler, in barrels, west, are quoted at \$4.00; mirred is at 73/c, and on the Midland at 75c. Toler, in barrels, west, are quoted at \$4.00; market is \$10 40; read, so the \$1.00; market is stead; cars of starts, are quoted at \$2.00; to \$2.00; read, are quoted at \$2.00; read, are function at \$12 west. The bar quoted at \$2.00; to \$2.00; read, are quoted at \$2.00; read, so \$2.00; read, are quoted at \$2.00; read, are \$10, read, aread, are \$10, read, aread, are \$10, read, area buckey

#### Sacred Heart Review PROTESTANT CONTROVERSY.

#### XIII.

We have thus seen that Alexander VI. disclaimed authority to give away the Indian territories ; that the Fifth Lateran Council and Leo X. took pains to emphasize the truth that the Catholic Church has no jurisdiction over the unbaptized ; and that in 1537 Paul III denounced excommunication against all who should infringe upon Indian rights. We have seen how the manner in which Ferdinand's captains interpreted Alexander's bull of donation is contradicted alike by Alexander him-self, by Leo X, and by Paul III. We have seen how the Dominicans, the champions of Papal infallibility, the

special organs of unimpeachable orthodoxy, protested against ascribing to the Pope authority beyond the pale of aptism, and that even within that pale they denied his right to transfer crowns arbitrarily from one monarch to an We see how the Pope supported other. with the thunders of the Vatican this righteous protest against an exaggera tion and distortion of Papal power in the interest of conquest and spoliation.

Was there no theological authority on the other side? I am sorry to say that there was. I am sorry to say that one school of the Franciscans supported this thesis : While it is not lawful to mpel unbelievers to be baptized, it is lawful to enslave and despoil them in order to make them more willing to accept the faith.

It must not be supposed, however, that this monstrous proposition was maintained by the Minorities as a body. It was impossible that the sons of St. Francis, in a mass, could go so far from his spirit. I have found no certain proof that this odious thesis was defended outside of Spain, and even there it was supported only by one Francis can school. It was the Franciscar Ximenes who gave to Las Casas his title of Protector of the Indians. Dur ing Ferdinand's Castilian regency, after Isabella's death, the Cardinal wa set very much in the background, but at Ferdinand's death he at once brought Las Casas forward and established him firmly in the confidence of the young King Charles. Charles did not see him but he always meant to be guided then, by him. Zumarraga, the famous champion of the Indians, the first Arch bishop of Mexico, was also a Franciscon It was he who made the noble reply to an oppressive viceroy who threatened to sequester his revenues if he would not give over pleading for Indian " Sir, I am a mendicant friar. rights: I have often begged my bread already, and whenever it is Your Excellency pleasure I am ready to beg it again Las Casas, in his " Destruction of

They

ics.

lutely ignorant of the name of God the Indies," is not very gracious in his When, then, the missionaries came in allusions to the early secular priests and began to win converts, the sol that floated over to America. He rediers set on foot a conspiracy and presents them as far too compliant with drove them out. the selfishness of the planters. It seems to have been the less weighty and re-"Many are called, but few are sponsible part of the secular priesthood hosen. as we will, says Cardinal Newman, we that was drawn over the sea by the can not possibly make it out to mean "the greater part." In no Christian hope of preferment. Among the friars, wever, the Bishop makes no distinc ountry, Catholic or Protestant, are tion. Preachers, Minorites, Augustinians, Carmelites, he represents them half the people, or anywhere near half, deeply concerned for advancing the kingdom of God, in their own hearts or all alike as the friends of the natives of their spiritual interests and of their in the world. So it was with the Spantemporal rights. The Bishops, who in America were all from among the reiards. They were one and all Cathe lics, so far as they had any religion at ligious, were of course all, or nearly all, on the same side. One Bishop of all. But most of them were first and foremost worldlings. the Indies strongly opposed Bartholo million Protestant and half a million mew at first, but was converted by him in a week. In Spain the odious Fon-Catholic worldlings loose upon a d his hig seca was hostile, and exercis civil authority very maleficently against him, but he seems to have been the solitary Spanish Bishop that was not on his side. The proposition of the Franciscan was, about 1543, vigorously school supported by a Doctor Sepulveda, who even carried with him a royal junta. The thesis was plainly and grossly against the Ball of Paul III., but seems to have succeeded by means of subtle equivocations, which for a while misled the royal counsellors. The indignation throughout Spain over this mischievous decision was extreme. The Inquisit on suppressed the Spanish and the Emperor the Latin copies of Sepulveda's book. Both authorities forbade its circulation in America. The odious treatise seems to have soon gone into merited oblivion, leaving the Bishop of Chiapa master of the field. Finally, the question was fully considered by the famous Provincial Synod of all the bishops and abbots north of the Isthmus, held at Mexico in This summed up the true doc-1545 trine, agreeably to the Ball of Paul, in these words: "The Papal edicts are not to be interpreted as augment ing the wealth or enlarging the dominion of our sovereign." says Llorente, was the norm steadily held in view by the ecclesiastica authorities of both Americas in their subsequent legislation concerning the Indians, and culminating, about 1750 in the benevolent provisions of the Chilian Synod. The perpetuation of the repartimientos, or allotments of Indian serfs, had been, on the intercession of Las Casas, who was strongly supported by the abdicated Emperor. retused by Philip the Second. The Indians in the mountains were still held to labor in the mines for the Crown but with careful precautions against excessive requirements. The Church and the King could not do all they would, especially at such vast distances and in conditions of such inevitable Philippines, including Ladrones and collison between two orders of things. collison between two orders of things. However, Charles V., the steady friend oi Las Cases, had the satisfaction, in handing over the sceptre to his son, of knowing that the time of the early oppressions and destructions was at an cerning our "neighbor Naboths whose

Arthur Helps shows, beneficent in size and desirableness of their vine There are also some other America. He venerated Las Casas vards." allusions in the "Biglow Papers" that make me wince. For instance : "Rev. not less than his father did. The voluptuous Venezuelan bishop, N. N. to Uncle Samuel contemptuous of the missionaries and

ready to do battle, I must own that

Froude is a mirror of impartiality com-

pared with Charles Kingsley. Then why does the Rev. John Moore declare that Las Casas charges Spain

baptized, but utterly unwilling to have

them instructed. The Spanish func

tionaries, he maintains, soon fall into

the current. He does not charge Spain

with these terrible things. The Crown

been supplied with idols at high

prices, by Spanish functionaries and soldiers. He mentions a region in

Yucatan where Spanish soldiers, living

Interpret "few" as liberally

there for years, left the natives abso

have a sad state of things.

indifferent about the natives, appear "extra work on two different Sab-"extra work on two different Sab-baths (one bombardment and one as sault) whereby the Mexicans were pre-vented from defiling themselves with the idolatries of high Mass "throwing an especially fortunate and Protestant bombshell into the cathedral at Vera Cruz, whereby sev-eral female Papists were slain at the altar. ing in "Westward Ho," may have had an original. Most likely, however he is evolved out of the teeming polemical imagination of his author. am grateful to him for the honor he

has put upon my family ancestors in "Westward Ho," but, saving their perfections, for which of course I am "manuring conquered ferritory with new superior compost called 'Ameri-can Citizen." "extending the area of freedom and

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

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Protestanti Sundries

with having murdered millions of Indians? I do not know, unless it is After the Spaniards had conquered because Las Casas does not. Moore perhaps thinks that Protestant zeal is better shown by putting the Mexico and Peru, Las Casas, the Dom inicans, the Inquisition, the Mexican prelates, and the Pope, compelled them to give over their bragging of blame on Spain that on Spaniards, as the Bishop does. That myriads of Spaniards swarmed out from the pentheir works of violence and rapacity as having been done for the glory of God. They were taught to be humble, insula over America after the discoveries, is true. That these mostly came and to own that the work of destruction from the least cultivated classes, morhad been wrought by them, and the ally and religiously, is equally true. The Bishop emphatically affirms it. These hard-hearted men, he declares, work of redemption by very different men. I wonder if we could not borrow the Dominicans long enough (if they keep the old spirit) to cure us of our put on a sanctimonious and Catholic face to cover their cruelties, but sanctimonious speech. It is not by such talk, nor by the men that use it, not one in ten of them, he affirms, could go through his Credo, or even that either religion, justice, sound government, or any good is built up. If we have no cogent remedies, God his Paternoster. Care for the conver-sion of the Indians ! he exclaims, there is nothing they dread so much perhaps will take the matter in hand. He only waited thirteen years after 1848 to visit our deeds fearfully on Indeed, says he, many of them are frank enough to own that they want human tools, not Christian brethren. I am far from thinking of The planters, he declares, with few ex our heads. the Spanish as of the Mexican war. ceptions, are the steady enemies of Yet there is an unsound element in it he missionaries, and delight in noththat may need a Divine surgery. ing more than to frustrate their labors. were willing to have the native

Charles C Starbuck. Andover, Mass.

A Mother's Secret.

The choral host had closed the Angels strain Sung to the listening watch on Bethlehem Sung to the listening watch on Bethlehem's plain, And now the shepherds, hastening on their

honestly meant to send out the best representatives. Nevertheless, he way, Sought the still hamlet where the Infant lay. They passed the fields that gleaning Ruth toiled o'er.--They saw afar the ruined threshing floor Where Moab's daughter, homeless and fordoubts whether three viceroys or governors of New Spain for half a century were in a state of grace while in Amer

Of course we must allow for th Bishop's zeal, as we do for his statis found Boaz slumbering by his heaps of corn But dividing either by six we

To that some remembered how the holy scribe Skilled in the lore of every jealous tribe, Traced the warm blood of Jesse's royal son To that fair alien, bravely wooed and won, So fared they on to seek the promised sign That marked the anointed heir of David' So far from there being any real z al for the conversion of the natives, he maintains, among the laity, he knows of large regions, some not far from Mexico itself, which had actually

That market the about semblance led line. At last, by forms of earthly semblance led They found the crowded inn, the oxen's shed No pomp was there, no glory shone around On the coarse straw that strewed the recking ground ;

im retreat a flickering torch be One trayed,-In that poor cell the Lord of Life was laid !

The wondering shepherds told their breath-I ne wondering enepherds to ditheir breath-less tale Of the bright choir that woke the sleeping

vale ; Told how the skies with sudden glory flamed. Told how the skining multitude proclaimed, "Joy, joy on earth! Behold the hallowed morn!

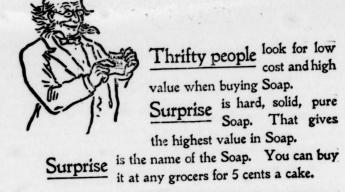
morn ! In David's city Christ the Lord is born ! Glory to God !' let angels shout on high, Good-will to men !' the listening earth

reply!" They spoke with hurried words and accents wild ;

Calm in His cradle slept the heavenly Child, No trembling word the Mother's joy re-yealed.-

One sigh of rapture, and her lips were sealed

Unmoved she saw the rustic train depart. But kept their words to ponder in her heart. Twelve years had passed; the Boy was fair and tall Growing in wisdom, finding grace with all. The maids of Nazareth, as they trooped to fill Their balanced urn beside the mountain rill The gathered marrons as they sat and spun. Spoke in soft words of Joseph's quiet Son.



THE ST. CROIX SOAP MEG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

Homeless.

It is cold dark midnight, yet listen To that patter of tiny feet ! Is it one of your dogs, fair lady, Who whines in the cold bleak street ?— Is it one of your siken spaniels Shut out in the snow and the sleet ?

My dogs sleep warm in their baskets. Safe from the darkness and snow; All the beasts in our Christian England, Find pity wherever they go— These are only the homeless children Who are wandering to and fro.

ook out in the gusty darkness— I have seen it again and again, 'he shadow, that flits so slowly Up and down, past the window pane : its surely some criminal lurking Out there in the frozen rain?

Lock out at the farthest corner Where the wall stands blank and bare Can that be a pack which a peddler Has left and forgotten there ? His goods lying out unsheltered Will be spoilt by the damp night air !

I think our poor are forgotten.

ook out in the gusty darkness-

Nay, our criminals all are shelte



# These Brands are exclusively used in the House of Commons.

From hand to hand her restless shuttle flew Fill the full web was wound upon the beam Love's curious toil, a vest without a seam !

They reach the Holy Place, fulfil the days To solemn feasting given, and grateful praise. At last they turn, and far Moriah's height

Melts in the southern sky and sight. All day the dusky caravan has flowed In devious trails along the winding road; (For many a step their homeward paths

attends And all the sons of Abraham are as friends.) Evening has come,-the hour of rest and

Evening has conter the next of refer to a form of the second provided in the second provided in the second provided in the second provided provided in the second provided pro

Nay, our criminals all are sheltered, They are pitied and taught and fed : That is only a sister woman Who has go neither food nor bed ; And the night cries "sin to be living," And the river cries " sin to be dead.

breath, The blistering sun on Hinnom's vale of death! Thrice on His cheek had raised the morning's light : Thrice on His line the mildewed kiss of night. light: Thrice on His lips the mildewed kiss of night. Crouched by a sheltering column's shining

Or stretched beneath the odorous terebinth. At last, in desperate mood, they sought once

The temple's porches, searched in vain be-They found Him seated with the ancient

Nay ;-goods in our thrifty England Are not left to lie and grow rotten. For each man knows the market value Of silk or wollen or cotton.-But in counting the riches of England men,— The grim old rufflers of the tongue and pen,— Their bald heads glistening as they clustered

near, Their gray beards slanting as they turned to

ber, Lost in halt envious wonder and surprise That lipe so fresh should utter words so wise. And Mary said, --as one who rired tooloug, Tells all her grief, and halt her sense of

what is this thoughtless thing which thou hast done Lo! we have sought Thee sorrowing, O my

plain cod-liver oil. words He spake, and scarce of filial Few e words, their sense a mystery yet

Pain in the Back.

Strange v Strange words, their sense a mystery yet unknown: Then troade with them and lett the holy hill, To all their mild commands obedient still. The tale was told to Nazareth's sober men. And Nazareth's matrons told it oft again; The maids retold it at the fountain's side, The youthful shepherds doubted or danied; It passed around among the listening friends, With all that facey adds and fiction lends. Till newer marvels dummed the young re-nown Of Jaseph's San. Who talked the Kabhie A GOOD OFFER,

#### YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION AND A FAMILY BIBLE FOR FIVE DOL-

DECEMBER 14, 1908

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We have a few copies left of the bible we some time ago offered at \$7. It is bound in more expensive style than the one referred to above. Any one who would prefer having a copy of this book should order at once, as the stock will be exhausted in a short time. In all cases cash must accompany order, and if the book is not entirely satisfactory, it may be returned at our expense and the money will be refunded.





Our beasts and our thieves and our chattels Have weight for good or for ill ; But the poor are only Hisimage, His presence. His word, His will : And so Lazarus lies at our doorstep And Dives neglects him still. THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS OWN-STORIES TO SUIT ALL

## IECEMPER 24. 1898

#### FIVE - MINUTES' SERMON.

THE GREAT VALUE OF TIME. She departed not from the temple, by fai and prayers, serving day and night. ()

What glorious praise does the 1 Ghost give to St. Ann in the gosp to-day! He praises her as a wo who is occupied day and night in service of God, and in the salvation her soul, "by fastings and pray says Holy Scripture. How preci the eighty four years of her pilg age! How rich in virtue and works, in precious merits for Hear How greatly does not St Ann re in Heaven that she was covetou time, not permitting a moment to

without merit for Heaven ! My dear Christians, we, too, received the precious gift of t that it may be seed for eternity, alas! how many there are who do know how to appreciate this admin gift and do not wish to use it for purpose for which it is given. squander days that are irretrievab sinful absurdities or in an insane after gold, riches, honors and p when, finally, the hour of draws nigh and brings bitter rem but too late for eternity. And my dear Christians, if you desi know the inestimable value of ask, in the first place, the sain Heaven, who always used it so fully, who racticed usury with become rich in merits for etcu Countless saints deprived them of their rest at night, to replac hours they were compelled to spe the necessary affairs of the day Anthony passed whole nights in er and in singing the praises of and at daybreak, exclaimed with Why do you appe impatience : n, O sun, to disturb by your ea light, the contemplation of the Ete The saints will answer you to own confusion : If we could anything in this abode of b would be time to gain more glor merits for Heaven. See, my beloved, thus the saints judge, the precious gift of time, which while on earth, employed so w

their eternal salvation. But how will those in eternity of time, who abused it for thei destruction ! Place yourself, in before the portals of hell, and lis the voices of the damned, who c in woeful lamentation : O God, us back one moment, only one m of that precious time, in order th may be reconciled to Thee by pe and thus change our fiery bond golden crown in Heaven. Bat their cries and lamentations That one minute will

vain. given. For them, time has eternity has begun. beloved Christians, for Yes, also, a day and an hour will when you will think and judge great value of time, as do the sa

Heaven and the damned in When, at the hour of death, the will throw its light on your br eyes, you, too, will exclaim : T how have I neglected yo now you are gone forever ! Th will promise God with tears and that you will make good use days He may grant you, but it in vain. His justice will cut mercy the thread of your li time, which you now squander and folly, will be denied to you eternity. Oh! that we would learn tr

dom, and no longer abuse the

gift of time to our own dest and to the making more diffic

account of our stewardship! Oh.

would henceforth dedicate eve

and every honr of our life to the

of God, and to the salvation of

In a few days, another year

earthly pilgrimage will be a

our series of years, many o

have been spent so uselessly ! year will have flown into the

eternity, leaving us, for the

death, so few consolations, a

haps so many bitter and pain

newly discovered, helples barbarians, and how much difference will there be in their works of cruelty.

Turn half

rapacity, and libidinousness? A great difference, declares Las Casas. The Emperor, he remarks, has leased a great tract in the northern Andes to a colony of German Lutherans, who are complete masters there. Now bad as the Spaniards are, they are merciful compared with these Teutonic heretics. I am afraid the good Bishop's orthodoxy here runs away with him. Yet con sidering that the Spaniards, however worldly and cruel, were subject to a mighty King and a mighty Church, and found at every turn in the New World Bishops and friars to preach the gospel of mercy and to use at need stringent discipline against the unmerciful, and that these Lutherans were subject to none of these restraints, it may well be believed that they gave Las Casas

some occasion for his charge. Yet what equitable Catholic would lay the evil deeds of these distant Hessians or Brandenburgers upon Protestant Hesse or Brandenburg? Oh no! that would be monstrous calumny. However, it appears that it is all pious, and proper, and Protestant to lay against Spain a state of things against which Spain fought unrestingly for two genera-tions, and which at the last she completely overcame. It is a pity, but it seems to be a fact, that a sacred axiom of sound Protestant controversy is to have one balance for weighing the misdeeds of a Protestant and another those of a Roman Catholic state towards subject races.

My opinion about our Spanish war is of small account in itself, yet it seems necessary here to indicate it. I would say, therefore, that I have sympathized with the Catholic Tablet and the Protestant Independent in favoring it rather than even with my excellen Christian friends of the Morning Star, who seem to have disliked it. I mus also own my decided desire to keep the It must be acknowledged, Carolines. end. Philip II., in his turn, however wallowings in papistical mire excite maleficent in Europe, was, as Sir our horror in exact proportion to the

voice had reached the Ga Of startled kings, or awe struck shepherd's tale: In the meek studious Child they only saw

The juture Rabbi, learned in Israel's law. So grew the Boy, and now the feast was near When at the Holy Place the tribes appear. Scarce had the home-bred Child of Nazareth Of Joseph's Son, Who talked the Rabbis down.

down. But Mary, faithful to its lightest word, Kept in her heart the sayings she had heard, Till the dread morning rent the Temple's Beyond the hills that girt the village green

Beyond the hills that girt the village green : Save when at midnight, o'er the starlight sands, Snatched from the steel of Herod's murder-ing bands, A Babe, close folded to His Mother's breast, Through Edom's wilds He sought the shelter ing west. Then Joseph spake : "Thy Boy hath large ly grown :

Weave Him fine raiment, fitting to be shown; Fair robes beseem the pilgrim, as the priest: Goes He not with us to the holy feast?" And Mary culled the flaxen flores white; Till eve she spun; she spun till morning light. The thread was twined; its parting meshes through ly grown ; Weave Him fine raiment, fitting to be shown Fair robes beseem the pilgrim, as the priest

VIII BALLE

Ton!

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JNO, DEVLIN, Unionville, Ont.

have digested the oil in Scott's Emulsion of Codliver Oil with Hypophosphites; that is, we have broken it up into little glob-

They cannot digest it.

It upsets the stomach.

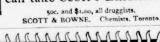
Knowing these things, we

veil, And shuddering earth confirmed the wondrous tale. -Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Pain in the Back. Being troubled off and on with pains in my back, caused by constipation. I tried several kinds of pills I had seen advertised, and to put the truth in a nut shell, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the oily pills that have proved effectual in my case. I can heartily recommend them.

ules, or droplets. We use machinery to do the work of the digestive organs, and you obtain the good effects of the digested oil at once. That is why you can take Scott's Emulsion.

-Adelaide Anne Procter



done<sup>®</sup>so much for me.' Ma North street PROFESSIONAL. HOOD'S PILLS are the only with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25 ce D<sup>R.</sup> WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON, Ont. Specialty-Nervous Diseases. Pleasant as syrup; nothing ec worm medicine; the name is Mo Worm Exterminator. The gr destroyer of the age. DR. WOODRUFF, No. 185 Queen's Avenue, Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh and troubsome throats. Eyes test-ed. Glasses adjusted. Hours: 12 to 4 LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 418 Talbot St., London. Private funds to

REE! For a Few Hours' Work. beautiful Watches and this splene cked LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS Watch for NO MONEY REQUERED, you run no risk. W Gameras. Magie Lanterns, Tool Stis, Wott nour money, and we send your Manicure Sets, etc., etc. Sell the buttons, return our money. The Boy's Watch is Watch or Rifle promptly and FREE OF ALL CHARGES. The Boy's Watch is a Watch or Rifle promptly and or REE OF ALL CHARGES. The Boy's Watch is a Watch or Rifle promptly and FREE OF ALL CHARGES. The Boy's Watch is a set of the genuine Swiss, as dainty in appearance as it is accurate and durable **Bilde** is the Al "Daisy," the best ever made, neat, strong and accur premiums would make splendid **Motiday or Birthday Presents**, name and address at once, and be the first to sell our buttors in some When writing mention this paper. LEVER BUTTON CO., Toronto, Ont. ith every Watch WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Repair we give a 398 Richmond St. With every Watch we give a GOOD FOR ONE YEAR 3 100 Free with a beauti-ful guard for Selling 3 Doz. Read what our Agents say: DEM Shis,-I received your but 88 Rose Avenue, Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1898, s at about ten o'clock, and had them all sold by Yours respectfully, NORMAN CAMPBELL. 
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 DEMA Suss.—I received your buttons at about ten o'clock, and had them all se arter past. It is not work to sell them, but only play.
 Yours respectfully.
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 arter past. It is not work to sell them, but only play.
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 31 Lawns STREET, Toronto, Dec. 7th. 1

 THE LEVEN ENTROPY Co., GENTLEMEN, —I have used my chum's Daisy Air Rifle that he got from you and it's case send me 30 buttons so that I can earn one for myself.
 Yours honestly,
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 Selling 3 Doz. DEME SIRS, -I received your buttons at a arter past. It is not work to sell them, but only play. Your Free with a handsome chain and a dandy. charm for Selling a s. 2 Doz. Rear The Large Birtos Co., Gernands, – Lhave used my chain's Daisy Air Rink that has been founded by Combined and the second s 100 13 24 1

## FIVE - MINUTES' SERMON.

THE GREAT VALUE OF TIME She departed not from the temple, by fasting and prayers, serving day and night. (Luke

2, 37.) What glorious praise does the Holy Ghost give to St. Ann in the gospel of to-day! He praises her as a woman who is occupied day and night in the service of God, and in the salvation of her soul, "by fastings and prayers, says Holy Scripture. How precious, in the sight of God, must have been the eighty four years of her pilgrim-age! How rich in virtue and good works, in precious merits for Heaven How greatly does not St Ann rejoice in Heaven that she was covetous of time, not permitting a moment to pass without merit for Heaven !

My dear Christians, we, too, have received the precious gift of time, that it may be seed for eternity, but, alas! how many there are who do not know how to appreciate this admirable gift and do not wish to use it for the purpose for which it is given. They squander days that are irretrievable in sinful absurdities or in an insane rush after gold, riches, honors and pleas ures, when, finally, the hour of death draws nigh and brings bitter remorse but too late for eternity. And still, my dear Christians, if you desire to know the inestimable value of time, ask, in the first place, the saints in Heaven, who always used it so carefully, who practiced usury with it, to become rich in merits for eternity. Countless saints deprived themselves of their rest at night, to replace the hours they were compelled to spend in the necessary affairs of the day. St. Anthony passed whole nights in pray er and in singing the praises of God and at daybreak, exclaimed with holy impatience: Why do you appear so O sun, to disturb by your earthly light, the contemplation of the Eternal? The saints will answer you to your own confusion : If we could desire anything in this abode of bliss it would be time to gain more glory and

merits for Heaven. See, my dearly beloved, thus the saints judge, now of the precious gift of time, which they, while on earth, employed so well for their eternal salvation. But how will those in eternity think

of time, who abused it for their own destruction ! Place yourself, in spirit, before the portals of hell, and listen to the voices of the damned, who cry out in woeful lamentation : O God, give us back one moment, only one moment of that precious time, in order that we may be reconciled to Thee by penance, and thus change our fiery bonds for a golden crown in Heaven. But, alas ! their cries and lamentations are in That one minute will not be vain. given. For them, time has passed, eternity has begun.

Yes, beloved Christians, for you, also, a day and an hour will come, when you will think and judge of the great value of time, as do the saints in Heaven and the damned in hell. When, at the hour of death, the candle will throw its light on your breaking eyes, you, too, will exclaim : Time, how have I neglected you, and Then you now you are gone forever ! will promise God with tears and groans that you will make good use of the days He may grant you, but it will be in vain. His justice will cut without mercy the thread of your life, and which you now squander in sin time. and folly, will be denied to you for all

eternity. Oh! that we would learn true wisdom, and no longer abuse the precious our own destruction, gift of time to and to the making more difficult the account of our stewardship! Oh, that we would henceforth dedicate every day and every honr of our life to the service of God, and to the salvation of our soul. In a few days, another year of our earthly pilgrimage will be added to our series of years, many of which have been spent so uselessly ! A whole year will have flown into the ocean of eternity, leaving us, for the hour of death, so few consolations, and perhaps so many bitter and painful reminiscences. How many days, weeks, and perhaps months, of the year have we sent in the service of the world and its pomps and pleasures, aye, perhaps even in mortal sin, in the death of the soul in enmity with God. How rich in virtue and good works we might have become, had we been faithful in the service of the Most High ! But we did not wish it, we had no desire to do so. We preferred to load ourselves with responsibilities, a heavy burden of ad omissions of duties of all Ah ! with sincere sorrow, let sins and kinds us bewail our negligence, and, with bitter tears, pray for God's mercy, and promise Him, in all sincerity, to spend the coming year which His infinite goodness may grant us, for the benefit of our immortal souls, and by true penance to cancel our sinful indebtedness, so that by a life of virtue in the service of God, we may store up merits eternity, and prepare ourselves worthily for the terrible hour of death. Perhaps the coming year will be the last of our life. If, during it, we spend every day, yes, every hour in such a manner as it we were to be summoned immediately before the judgment-seat of God, then indeed, the new year will become for us one of grace and divine blessings. Amen.

#### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee.—Ps. xc. 7.

In the sixteenth century, when the conquest of the New World opened a new vista of splendor and glory to the merchant and soldier, the one eager of acquiring wealth and the other stirred by the longing for a brilliant cam paign, there lived on the coast of Pertugal a rich merchant named Vasco di San Estevano. Notwithstanding his riches, he was very pious and charitble, acknowledging that all his wealth belonged to Almighty God, and that he was but the steward to whom was entrusted the care of dispensing his large fortune for the glory of God and the good of the poor and atflicted.

Now, the secret of the virtues for which he was renowned in the town was, that when a little child his father had one day the honor of offering hos pitality to the heroic Father of the St. John of God, then revered boor, throughout the length and breadth of Spain and Portugal for his saintly life and power of working miracles; and the saint had blessed the little child and made him promise that if he were ever very rich he would always give at least a third of his income to the poor, and that on Christmas Day he would feed and clothe seven poor children, in honor of the infant Jesus and the seven swords of sorrow which pierced the heart of His most holy Mother when she saw her dear Son suffering.

Vasco di San Estevano had faithfully kept his promises ; and more than that, he brought up his children to follow his example, and every Christmas Day twenty-one children came to his house to be fed and receive an outfit of clothes-seven for Vasco, and seven each for his son and daughter.

When Vasco heard of the wealth of the newly discovered countries, of the precious stones, the gold, the rare minerals and scented woods, he resolved to try his luck also, not only to enrich his son and daughter, but also that he might have more abundant store for the afflicted poor of his native country.

His wife and children did all they could to dissuade him from carrying out his plan. They had heard that there were strange, dark people in the new countries, who fought like wild beasts to defend themselves from the invaders; and, indeed, they had known more than one family whose son had gone out buoyant with hope and expectation of returning laden with riches, who had laid down his life away in that foreign land-unknown, uncared for, perhaps in the hands of no one to help him in his dying hour. But Vasco was determined to go, the more so as his brother, a priest, had

been sent out by his superiors as a missionary. "At least I shall find Iago," he said.

"No news has been had of him for a long time, and I am anxious for his safety, as the savages would fall on the missionaries first of all, and he is my only brother.' So he put his house in order, made

his will, and gave many orders to his wife and children before starting.

"Be sure, whatever else you forget, he said over and over again, "you keep my promises to the holy man of God and feed the twenty one poor children on Christmas Day, and bid them pray for me, for it may be that I shall stand in great need of their prayers." His wife and children clung to him weeping, begging him to put off going; and had it not been for his brother he might even have done so at the last moment. With tears in his eyes, he their superiors and brothers. It was etv, it is of great use to be well in gently put his loved ones away from him, saying : "When my mother was dying, we promised to love each other as she had loved us ; and would she not have gone after him even to the very end of the world ?"

#### THE CATHOLIC RECORD

longed to the party, and he resolved at once to push on to Sant' Iago di Huesava. It was no easy matter ; the city came rushing out in the direst confusion ; women with children in their arms, men with bundles of their country was unknown to him, and for goods, their most precious possessions anything that they could lay their hands on in their terror. But the the moment there was no one going that way, and Vasco was obliged to set

out accompanied only by his faithful servant José, who had attended him on the voyage. The Spaniard gave the full directions, and warned them of the many dangers to be encountered on the the bit in the many dangers to be encountered on the bit in the b Divine Providence, they started, with a compass and chart of the heavens, the mountain to be saved, about the saved a structure of the mountain to be saved about the saved about the mountain to be saved about the mountain t for the west coast. It was difficult, as the Spaniard had had lo

and brambles, and every now and then wind. a strange beast or hissing snake would

very feet, and dart away into the wood. agreed to rest in the branches of a tree, taking it in turns to watch. Neither of them slept much, and with the first glimmer of light they started again on their journey. They spent five days in this manner, wandering through the thick forest; fifteen days they wended their way through the plains, in this manner, wandering through the thick forest is the maximum and the missionaries to carry on their noble work of evangelizing the nations. In three months Vasco was safe home in the missionaries to carry on the plains, in the plains, in the plains, in the plains is the plains of the plains is the plains of the plains is the plain the plains is the plain the plains is the plains is the plain the pla and at length reached the mountains which separated them from the coast. Four days were spent in ascending the rugged mountain side, and at last reaching the summit, they looked down and saw a city stretching out from the foot of the mountain to the seashore. They knelt down and thanked God for delivering them through so many dangers; and recommending themselves

to His protection, began the descent, which was very easy, and occupied only a few hours. Their arrival in the city caused some sensation ; the inhabitants came out to look at them, and made signs to them, and seemed quite friendly. One little boy came up to them and took their hands and smiled, and seemed so pleased that they thought he must have en some of their race before, and tried to make him understand by signs that they were seeking their fellow-countrymen. He was puzzled for a little while, then darted off, and in a few minutes returned, followed by a

Franciscan missionary. To their great joy they found he was a Portuguese, informed them that Vasco's brother was there, but very ill, and had been taken up to a little house on the mountain for the sake of change of air, as he had been suffering from a the cruel barbarians, or all alone, with fever. He told them, moreover, that there were other Portuguese in the town ; that they were not disliked by the natives, and had already a con

siderably large class of catechumens. After they had rested, the missionary took them up to the house on the mountain side, where Vasco had the great joy of embracing his brother. Vasco spent some months with his

brother, trading with the natives, meantime, in precious stones, of which he bought a great collection to take home to Portugal. At last, however, he be thought himself

to return at the end of December, spending Christmas Day, perhaps the last on earth, with his dearly loved brother. On the day itself, they de scended into the town, heard Mass and received Holy Communion, and then the party of missionaries, Vasco, and José, went up the hillside to talk quietly together without interruption. They had so much to say to each other,

mpanied only by his faithful great wave came rolling on, and with

said. In the first place, they had to pass through thick forests, so over-grown that they could hardly over-slight: thousands of men, women and pass through thick forests, so over-grown that they could hardly make children swept away as lightly as the their way through the thick brushwood down is blown across the moors by the

The men who were saved, however. start up almost from underneath their | told the Portuguese that this calamity was not unprecedented ; twice in their Though they were brave men, the thought of passing the night in the away towns on different parts of the away towns on different parts of the forest was anything but agreeable to coast, only much farther south ; they them, for the trees were no safe rest-ing-place for them, seeing that the so near the north. There was no hing deadly snakes themselves coll round leit now but to push on toward the the trees. Night came on, and they northern coast, which they did much more quickly than they had come, thanks to the natives, who knew every inch of the country. There they found a ship, and Vasco embarked with José for Portugal, leaving his brother and

> again ; he had been so long absent that his wife and children were growing very uneasy. He had no means of sending them a letter which would arrive before himself, and one even ing when they were seated around the table at supper Vasco walked in. Oh ! how pleased they were to see him never did father receive a warmer welcome. They sat up all night, hear-ing his adventures, and thanking God bringing him safely nome again. When he told of the great wave sweep ing away the town on Christmas Day, they exclaimed :

"On Christmas Day we were so anxious and unhappy that we redoubled our prayers, and, instead of twenty-one children we summouned fifty to our dinner-table, and begged them all to pray for our dear one.

Vasco stayed at home after that ; he grew very rich indeed, and had the happiness of living to see his son and daughter married, and of seeing his children's children around him. And to this day, in the family of San Estevano, every Christmas Day, fifty poor children are fed and clothed in honor of the Infant Jesus, and to keep the se made to the servant of God promi and Father of the poor, St. John of God

### CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

" Manners make the man " is a pro verb. It is not always true. Sometimes the rude cultivate the habits of the gentle hoping to make profit by the deception, but inwardly they are still Nevertheless, as a rule a person rude. is as he appears to those who know him well. His manners are the expression of his emotions. It is well, therefore, to pay attention to outward demeanor, that it may be the correct interpreter of courteous thoughts and that it may of his wife and children, and resolved make upon our acquaintances a good impression :

The Ways of Nice Society

Without doubt, what are called the manners of society are not only a part of gentlemanhood, but are extremely convenient. I am not about to indicate these rules, but I may suggest that in all matters of dress, of care of the person, of carriage, of command of the features and voice and eyes, and of so many messages to send home to what are called the ways of good soci-

manners. Keep your eyes open when you go to the metropolis, and learn its grace ; or, if you live in the city, when you go to the country, mark the high-er quality of simplicity. Catch the temper of the great masters of litera-ture; the nobility of Scott, the sincerity of Thackeray, the heartiness of Dickens, the tenderness of MacDonald, the delicacy of Tennyson, the grace of Longfellow, the repose of Shakespeare.

Manners in this high sense, and so learned, take one far on in the world. They are irresistible. If you meet the king he will recognize you as a brother. They are a defense against insult. All doors fly open when he who wears them approaches. They cannot be bought. They cannot be learned as from a book ; they cannot pass from lip to lip ; they come from within, and from a within that is grounded in truth, honor, delicacy, kindness, and consideration.

Brothers' Treatment of Sisters. It is natural enough that a young man should pay attention to some other young man's sister. There are even Biblical and profane historical precedents for this custom. Jacob, for instance, "waited on" Rachel when he might have played the cymbals for the amusement of his sisters, and Ruth was courted quite in the modern fash

We are aware that all traditions, all precedents are in favor of this habit of regarding a man's own sisters as out of the question when concert and theaten tickets, boxes of candy and bouquets are in order. But there is no reason why a young man's sister should be entirely neglected. The young man -even when his thoughts turn to the daughter of his future mother-in-lawought to remember that his sisters are women, with the desire of those small attentions from those they love which every normal woman has.

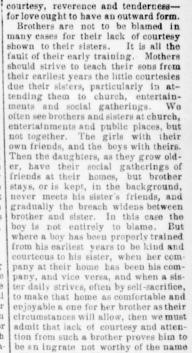
A brother might occasionally spare an evening for his sister's amusement.

One hears a great deal of sisterly devotion, but seldom of brotherly devo tion. And there would be less jealousy and misunderstandings between young wives and sisters in-law, if the brother -the average brother - were more careful before marriage to show his sisters that he holds them worthy at least of some of the attention he lavished on the sweetest of her sex. Sisters, as a rule, love their brothers with an almost unreasonable love. They idol ize them ; they serve them ; they pamper them ; they often work for them And yet the brother who will ungrudg ingly show his sister those little atten tions which women crave, but do not ask for, is a rarity. Mary, who has shielded Dick many

times from the paternal wrath, given him pocket-money from her scanty walked down stairs on cold nights to open the door for him, after the sacred hour of ten, never receives books or boxes of candy or invitations to partake of the crisp ice cream or the succulent oyster. No, these are for Mary must stand and other girls. wait while her superior brother tells her how great he will be some day. How lovely Angelica-that tow-headed girl who was so stupid at school !- is in his eyes.

Life would be made happier and there would be a glow and a sympathy in Catholic families if the natural virtues were cultivated-and one virtue which is not cultivated as carefully as it ought to be is that which leads some brothers to treat their sisters with

TERRIBLE



7

of brother. - The New World.

That Pale Face. For nervous Prostration and Anamia there is no medicine that will so promptly and in-fallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It re-Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It re-moved ten corns from one pair of feet without pain. What it has done once it will do again. Mrs. Celaste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indiges-tion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distress-ing Ime in the least." These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. DYSPEPSIA is the cause of untold suffer-

DYSPEPSIA is the cause of untold suffer-ing. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the digestive organs are toned and dyspepsia IS CURED.

Is GURED. Safe, Certain, Prompt, Economic.—These few adjectives apply with poculiar force to DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL—A standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarse-ness and all affections of the breathing or-gans, kidney troubles, excortations, sores, immeness and physical pain.

rans, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain. Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon sub-dued, tightness of the chest is releved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medi-cinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulanonary complaints. *A Dinner Pill.*—Mary persons suffer ex-cruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healty nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wenderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take it troubled with Indugestion or Dyspep-sia.

ta. You Must have pure blood; for good health lood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Ta Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would BE WELL.



Gratifying Improvement.

Gratifying improvement. "My face was covered with pimples and blackheads when I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but after the use of this medi-cine a short time I was entirely curred. I cannot recommend it too highly since it has done\*so much for me'. May Ryan, North street, Oungah.

Hood's PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25 cents. Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a wrm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm betweened the are. destroyer of the age.

So saying, he stepped into the boat which was to bear him alongside the ship, and left his wife and children weeping by the seashore.

For a moment, the wife, in her agony, almost decided to throw herself into the sea, that he might come back to her; but, stayed by the hand of Divine Providence, she turned to her sorrowing children and tried to comfort them with hopes of the glad return of their dear one.

Then they returned to their home after having visited the shrine of the Blessed Virgin and prayed for the safety of him who was gone forth, as they thought, into the very jaws of During his absence they were death. most faithful to all his injunctions and especially at Christmas time they prepared a feast for fifty poor children, each of whom received a warm garment made by the deft fingers of Vasco's wife and pretty little daughter, Margarita, during the long winter evenings, while the bright eyed evenings, while the bright eyed Michael read the lives of saints aloud to divert them.

Meanwhile Vasco arrived, after a long and stormy voyage, at the northern coast of South America. Here he found numbers of adventurers from all parts of Europe, all drawn thither by the report of the boundless wealth to be found in the new country. The merchant made inquiries of every one he met, but for a long time could hear nothing of his brother. At last a Span iard, who had travelled far into the country, said he had heard of a party of missionaries who were making for the west coast, to an important city of the natives, called by them Calavera, and by the Spaniards Sant' Iago di From the description the Huesava. man gave of the missionaries, the merchant felt sure that his brother be

grass, and "held sweet communion together." Vasco was wondering what but they will smooth it, and the lack of the diar ones at home were doing, and them may block it altogether. The if they were thinking of and praying main dependence must be on the things for him, when José suddenly cried :

"Look far out on the sea ; what is ly true, kind, honorable, delicate, and that great dark cloud ?"

see, at what seemed to be a great cloud, into any circle where culture and taste but as it came nearer and nearer they prevail over folly.

heard the rushing of water, and saw that it was a wave of gigantic height rolling on toward the land. The people on the shore had seen it also, nd were running to warn their fellowcitizens. Soon the inhabitants of the Watch those of excellent reputation in

a calm, peaceful day ; they sat on the formed. They will not take you one we have considered. If one is central

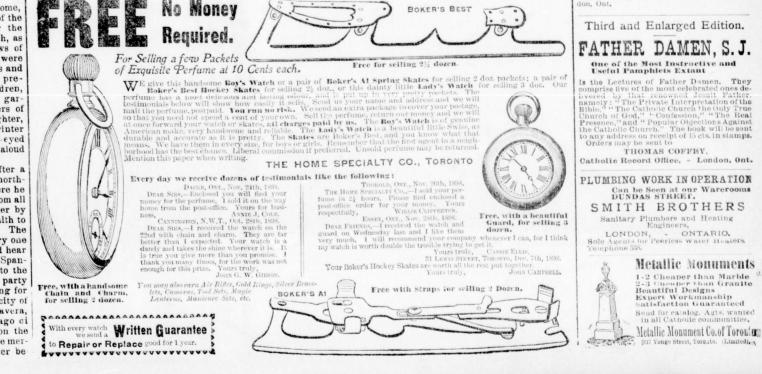
considerate, he will almost without They gazed out as far as they could fail have manners that will take him

> Still, this inward seed needs fostering. It should levy on all graceful The forms, on practice and discipline, on observation, on fashion even, and made them subserve its native grace.

**BREAKING OUT** CURED BY CUTICURA

I was afflicted with a terrible breaking out. I was treated by the very best physicians, who pronounced it blood poison, but it got worse I was suffering untold agony, and finally had to give up work. CUTICILA REMEDIES were suggested, which I immediately procured. From the first, I experienced a soothing relief. From the first, I experience a associated as a structure of the second s ight along that last I was entried atter, and not a sign on mybody anywhere indicating that mything had ever been the matter with me. M. B. BASTIEN, 156 W.Hunterst., Atlanta, Ga. SPERDY CURE TREATMENT FOR EVERY BLOOD AND SEIN HUMOR, WITH LOSS OF HAIR — WERM baths with CUTT UMOR, WITH LOSS OF HARK — WRITH Datas WITH CUTTORA RA SOAP, gentle aubintings with CUTTORA, purest of nollient skin cures, and mild doess of CUTTORA RESOL-ENT, greatest of blood purillers and humor cures. Sold throughout the world. FOTTER DRUG AND CHEM. COEP., Propa., Boston. How to Cure Blood Humors, free.

taining little Annual for 1839 contains mething to interest all boys and girls, and as costs only the small sum of FIVE CENTS it within the reach of all. The frontispice us very nice illustration of St. An-ony proving by a public miracle the eal Presence of Jesus in the Blessed ucrament:—The King of the Precipice Instructed); How Jack Hildreth Freed Winillustrated); Hew Jack Hildreth Freed, leton from the Connaches, by Marion , largart, author of The Bilssylvania Rice, Three Girls and Especially. On Branscomo River, etc., etc.; Fast Asleep ration; Past Mending (illustration); Jucen of Heaven (illustration); Jutatration); Playing with Kitty illustry (illustration); Playing with Kitty (illustration); Stolen Fruit (illustration); An Army of Two; A True Story; Our Blessed Mother and the Divine Infant (illustration). This little An-nual also has an abundance of games, tricks and puzzles—The Magic Dart, Shadows in Dis-guise, The Impossible Cat, Fire, The Inverted Glass, A Home Telephone. To Preserve Flowers, Another Way, To Keep a Bouquet Fresh; as well as Splendid recipes for Home-made candy. Allogether it is one of the nicest little books that we know of, for the price-flyce cents. Orders mailed at once on receipt of price. Address: Thos. Coffey, CATHOLE RECORD Office, Lon-don, Ont.





So work the worst you can.

But over its din a voice broke in— The challenge of Dhiarmid Roe :

"Ho, Regan Bule on your bended knee

On through the midnight mirk he went,

Heavy and deep in sullensweep We heard the flood below.

With never a thought or care ; But I heard the sound of a torrent's rush, And called to him, "Beware !"

Then Dhiarmid Roe spoke grave and slow; "Your death-knell's sounding now; No hurrying bali your soul shall call, Grim fear must make you bow.