AN ORIGINAL GIRL.

By Christine Faber.

CHAPTER LIV. All of Miss Burram's property seemed to be quarintined, for not even a delivery wagon passed further than the big gate opened from the main whatever was needed for There. household was deposited, and thence Hardman conveyed everything to the

Rentonville residents seemed to fear even to pass the place, and they went in other directions whenever it ssible. Dr. Burney, with a philan-ropic desire to do his entire duty, took up his residence in the house, and Mrs. Elvain declared in a breath that they could not be so mean as to desert Miss Burram and Miss Rachel, now that sickness had come to el, now that sickness had come to . Dr. Burney had also found a nurse; he had applied for two, but there was such an epidemic in the city that only one could be given to him.

The wildest reports were affoat about the household; reports that had every one in it, even the physician and the nurse, down with the disease, and Miss Burram and her Charge, in a dying conwith the disease, and Miss dition. Every physician in Rentonville had his hands full vaccinating and revaccinating the Rentonville residents. Suggestions were made to close the public school, and wherever any sickness was reported it was immediately believed to be the incipient stage of the dreadful smallpox. Some families took passage for Europe, and altosince the beginning of his history Rentonville was never in such dis-

organized, distressed plight.

The families who were least affected by the wild accounts were the Geddings, the Fairfaxes, and the Herricks. So far as poor, crushed Mrs. Herrick was concerned, no member of her own family cared particularly lest she should become a victim, except in so far as that fact might menace themselves : summoned a physician to renew the vaccination of his daughters and himself, the same service was performed for his wife, the physician deeming from her appearance, and the manner of the other members of the family to her, that she was a menial. That precaution having been taken, Herrick went about his business as usual, asserting that he had no fear of the disease. So with the Geddings and Miss Fairfax and his uncle; once protected by a vigorous vaccination, each one felt quite assured, and the wild accounts were issued, no one being able ow or where they started, were given little credence.

Only Rose-she worried herself almost

ill, thinking about Rachel.
"Poor little girl!" she said to herself many times a day, "she has no one to comfort her in this awful trial; she has no mother, nor sister, and if she herself is ill, as they say, with only those work-people about her, how hard and lonesome it must be if I could only go to her! it must be for her. Oh, Once she opened her mind to her

What, Rose?" You would actually go to that house where the disease is raging? Even if you did not catch it yourself, you would bring it to us - to

mother, or father, perhaps-don't be so

"Why, Will, I am proof against the sease. Didn't Dr. Turner, when he disease. Didn't Dr. Turner, when ne vaccinated us, say there was very little danger of catching small-pox — that I really did not need to be vaccinated and besides. Will, if I went to Rachel, I should go to say; to stay till every body in the house was well. Though don't know how to nurse, I could be of

'Great Cæsar!" ejaculated her brother, not so much in amazement at her proposition to turn nurse, as at her preposterous proposal to absent herself from her own home for several days and nights - she who was the very apple of her father's eye-he could hardly bear to have her out of the house for even a short time when he was at home.

"Rose, you beat everything I ever magine father and mother would say to this insane project?

'They need not know anything about it till after I have gone; then they would understand that it was an errand of pure charity, and they would forgive

'Forgive you? No, they wouldn't; father, I think, would dance a fandango, and mother - well, mother, I fancy, ould go into a swoon that would las till you, or your dead body, was brought from Miss Burram's. No, Rose; for once let your common sense prevail, and don't yield to a mad impulse like that."

But Rose's "mad impulse" in this instance was stronger than her common sense, and it tortured her day and night. She did not mention it to Miss Fairfax, well knowing that practical young lady would be much more severe opposition than her brother was listened eagerly to every report that had anything to say about Rachel. Owing to the strict quarantine it was astonishing how any reports, save a kind of official one furnished daily by Dr. Burney, could get out; yet did, and they were in everybody's mouth. Herrick listened to them all, going out of his way even to gather and drawing inferences that

might help his hopes.

One afternoon the whole town had it that Miss Burram was dead. Rose, hearing the rumor, and believing it, made up her mind immediately. She vaited only for the early darkness of the January day, when, penning a hasty note to her brother and leaving it con-spicuously in his room, she took her

way to Miss Burram's. As the place was so carefully avoided, there was not a person in sight when she approached the big gate; but even if there were, no one could be well seen in the darkness. With a confident step she opened the gate and passed in branched slightly from the carriage was confronted by road. There she was confronted by a figure coming hastily toward her, and she could not repress a slight scream

that it was a man, and that the man "Miss Gedding!" he exclaimed,

and the strangeness of the position in which she found herself, and it was a moment or two before she could aning from cold, her teeth seemed to chat-

ter as she told him frankly why she was within Miss Burram's grounds. He said, almost as gently as a woman ould have done:
"All that you have told, Miss Ged-

ding, reflects great honor upon your heart; but it is not necessary that you should incur any further risk. Miss Burram is not dead; on the contrary, she is doing as well as can be expected for one having the disease in such lent form; and neither has Miss Burram's Charge the disease; she, too, is as well as can be expected for one who so devoted in her attentions to Miss Burram. And she is fairly well relieved in her cares by the doctor and the nurse. So, allow yourself to be re-assured. I shall take you into my confidence and tell you how I am daily informed of the state of Miss Burram the health of Miss Rachel. Dr. Burney, with whom I have established very friendly and confidential relations, gives daily a fumigated note to Hardman for me. Hardman places it under a stone by the side of this path, only a few steps from where we are standing, and I come here every evening and get it. have just read the note of to-day by the light of a tiny pocket lantern which I carry, and the news is what I have told you. Should the conditions bevorse, I too, Miss Harding, am ready to enter the house and do what friendship and sympathy may dictate. For the present, J think it let things go as they are—if you should be again disturbed by rumors which you have no means of verifying, and you choose to come here about this time. I my daily note. Moreover, if you will write an expression of your friendship and sympathy for Miss Rachel, and send it to my address, I shall see that she

He led the way back to the gate and pened it for her. When she had passed at to the road he accompanied her to the curve where the streets diverged. lifted his hat, bowed, said "Good and passed rapidly away.

Rose felt as if she were dreaming, a queer, nightmare kind of dream; and she stood for a moment hardly knowing which direction to take. Of courafter what Mr. Notner had said, it not seem to be the correct thing to e herself into Miss Burram's he hold, and then she suddenly remember ed her note. Oh, to get home before his parents. She turned and fled with all strength and speed of her youth but, too late! Will had foun note; had read it himself. and really concerned and even aghas had brought it to the dining-room and was reading it to his horrified parents

Dear Will: "Forgive me for the dreadful task I'm about Days Will:

Forgive me for the dreadful task I'm about o impose upon you; that of telling father and mother that I have gone to Miss Burram's to offer my friendship, sympathy, and such help as I may be able to give, to poor suffering Rachel. I heard this afternoun that Miss Burram was dead, and that confirmed me in what I awa felt for some time that I ought to do, since Ruchel has no mother nor sister, and since Rachel herself is sick. I shall not eath the disease; Dr. Turner said so, I have no fear

"B g father and mother to forgive me; tell "Bg father and mother to forgive me; lend them my heart aches to have to do this thing without their consent or knowledge—the only time in all my life that I shall have acted without letting them know. But if I told them they would object and it would break my heart. Tell them in case I should never see them again, that they were never so dear as they are now—I can hardly keep from crying as I write—and you too. Will—'God bless you ail.'

"Your loving sister,
"ROSE."

Mrs. Gedding was sobbing aloud before her son had finished reading, and exclaiming : "We shall never see her again-oh.

Mr. Gedding stared as if he thought his wife and son had both lost their senses; then, as Will, in both disgust "In the same manner as the note

heard of," he continued, when he had recovered somewhat. "What do you the table, his father started from his chair with :

"Miss Burram be d-d!" It was the first time in his life that will had ever heard his father give way to profanity, and it shocked him as ately to pen her answer. much as did his sister's departure; but at that instant the door of the diningroom opened, and Rose herself stood there, flushed from her run, and smil-

"My daughter!" ejaculated Mrs. Gedding, but Mr. Gedding with one stride had her in his arms, her face close to his own, and on her cheeks she elt what she was sure were his tears. That brought a burst of tears from herelf-tears that did much to relieve her nervous strain, and when her brother, now that his anxiety was relieved, be-

gan severely:
"What in the world is the meaning of this folly, Rose?" her father commanded him to be silent.

Then Rose frankly told all that had happened, whereupon Will could not re-frain from exclaiming: Notner again-great Cæsar! how

he does come to the rescue of this family "Just as I said he was," put in Mrs. Gedding, for once forgetting to reprove

her son, "he is a perfectly lovely Gedding, sr., was silent: but there was nothing in his possession which, if it would benefit Mr. Notner, that

CHAPTER LV.

gentleman could not gladly have.

Rachel surprised Dr. Burney. After the first burst of her feelings by Miss Burram's bedside, she never showed another trace of agitation; and as he saw her constantly so calm, so watchful, so silent, he felt it difficult to think she could be so young. Even the nurse, who found her of unexpected assistance, confessed privately to the doctor that Miss Minturn was the most remarkable young girl she had ever

"If she would only talk more," she when the figure put out a hand to in-tercept her; the next instant she saw her, but she is at all times so silent."

"what are you doing here?" what brusque in his manner, and prone
She was almost hysterical from fright to the antiquated idea that women's tongues were made more for the purpose of being kept quiet than for speech, the nurse felt that his opinion was not nurse herself was comparatively young and given to very new and very

Much of the time Miss Burram was delirious and hardly conscious whose hands were administering to her; but there were moments when she seen know, when her eyes rested upon Rache with a wistful look that went through the girl's soul; and on two occasions when they were quite alone, Rachel having relieved the nurse, Miss Burram withdrew her hands from the cover let and caught Rachel's, squeezing then with painful tightness for a moment then letting them drop and closing her

eyes with a long, deep-drawn sigh Dr. Burney anxiously watched for the first sign in Rachel that she had caught the disease; but to his immense relief she seemed absolutely proof against it she certainly had no fear of it, nor did its most loathsome phase, when it appeared in Miss Burram, cause her how even an involuntary shrinking. Whatever her feelings were, she cen tainly had a remarkable mastery of

One day the doctor brought her a note; she recognized the penmanship at once as Miss Gedding's, and the doctor, covertly watching her while she read, saw her show some agitation for the first time since the beginning of Miss Burram's illness. Her hands trembled so that the letter seemed to flutter in her grasp, and before she reached the end, a tear splashed on the

MY DEAR MISS MINTURN :

"Hy DEAR MISS MINTURN:

"I have no words to tell you how my whole heart goes out to you in your severe affliction From the beginning of MisslBurram's liness I have thought of you day and night; I wanted to go to you, to stay with you if you would let me; at least to be gy ou to let me do something for you till Miss Burram should recover. At length, when there was a rumor that Miss Burram had died. I could bear it no longer, and I was actually within your grounds on my way to your house to give you what help and sympa by I might, when I was intercepted by Mr. Nother. Do you know, dear Rachel, how good a friend he is of your? Ha told me he too was ready to be of service to you should you need it, and every day, by arrangement with Dr. Burner and your coachman, a fumigated note telling about you all is placed on the te telling about you all is placed on the ounds where Mr. Nother can fieldt. He told a all this himself, and he dissuaded me from ing to you as I intended to do, that is, for

At all events, dear Rachel I am only waita the opportunity to snow you how ready is to serve you, and how much I wish to you ar friend. "Rose"

Rachel forgot the physican's presence as she re-read the note, thinking how pleasant it was to find that she had such a friend as Rose—warm-hearted, self-sacrificing Rose—and there and then Rachel's heart went out to Miss Gedd-ing with an impulse that made her press the note to her lips for an instant. And Notner! the information about him surprised her. True, she remembered friendly he was on the night of the ill-fated reception, and how it was in his arms she had been borne from the carriage-house, but that he should take the interest shown by Rose's communication puzzled, while it touched her. Hardman, of course, as Rose had mentioned him, would be able to throw some on the matter, but she had een Hardman since the day he had telegraphed for Dr. Burney. The doctor, perhaps, could tell her, but she shrank from asking him an unnecessary

herself, as she folded the note and replaced it in its envelope. Then the idea of returning some kind of an answer suggested itself. She looked up; the doctor was till in the room, but now, apparently watching the troubled

of the bay.

Rurney." He turned instantly, "Dr. Burney." He turned instantly, thinking what a clear, distinct voice she had; not alone every word, but every syllable, seemed to be chiseled.

"In the same manner as the note came; that is, I shall see that it is placed, after being fumigated, in the

receptacle whence yours was taken. Thence it will be forwarded as you desire.

"Thank you." and she went immedi-

' DEAR MISS GEDDING ;-"I thank you with all my soul for your kind-ess. It has comforted me more than you now, more than I can tell you. I was not ware of what you wrote about M. Notaer, and of course I am most grateful to him. He and of course I am most grateful to him. He was right in advising you not to come into our house. I am very comfortable—indeed I am; both D. Burney and the nurse taking good care of me, not o speak of Sarah and Mrs. Me Elvain, who would do anything for me. Miss Burram, too, is doing better than the doctor at first thought she would do.

'You need not be afraid of this note; D., Burney will fumigate it before it is sent. So, thanking you again, dear Miss Gedding,

I am

"Yours very gratefully,"

"RACHEL MINTURN."

And that note, with Dr. Burney's private note to Notner, both duly fumi-gated, were put together under the stone, whence Notner found them that same evening. He smiled as he read on one envelope, "Miss Rose Gedding," but that same night he sent it to the post-office, and the next evening at dinder Rose found it at her plate.

Hoping and half surmising from whom it might be, she opened it, her heart beating like a trip-hammer, and her cheeks flushing scarlet. The attention of her whole family was drawn to her. and in her delight, when she had given it one hasty reading she exclaimed impetuously, forgetting everything but that Rachel had actually sent her a let-

"At last! the dear child has written tome; how happy I am to think I have given her a little comfort.'

"Who—what?" asked her father, while her placid mother roused herself enough to look at Rose very intently. But Will spoke up somewhat sarcas-

tically: "I suppose it's Miss Burram's Charge she is speaking of; I suppose tnat's a letter from her."

"What!" It was placid Mrs. Gedding's voice, but utterly changed from excitement and terror. "A letter from that house of smallpox, come here

"Which is greatly in her favor," ber of her family could realize what she said the doctor bluntly, but as the doctor was long past middle age, somewhat brusque in his manner, and prone equally ornamental shovel and poker on a fancy stand below the mantel, and whisked the letter into the flame of the grate fire.

Rose shrieked and sought to rescue her darling letter, but it was too late; while Will shook from laughter. been such an odd sight, that sudden and unheard of energy in his mother, whom usually it would seem as if a thunder would be required to move. Mr. Gedding only ejaculated:

"Bless my soul!"
Rose was disconsolate. "It had been fumigated," she said, tears of hot anger running down ber cheeks, "Rache said so; fumigated before it left Miss Burram's house. Oh, mother! how could you do such a thing?" But Mrs. Gedding, with the satisfac-tion of one who has done her entire

duty, had returned to her placid state and she witnessed quite unmoved her daughter's distress.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE CONVERSION OF ADJUTO. Touching Circumstances Under Which owerful African Chief Embraced Caristianity.

Writing from Assaba, the principal residence of the Fathers of the Lyons Society of African Missions in the Society of African Missions in the pre-fecture apostolic of the Upper Niger, Father Zappa, the prefect apostolic, gives a touching history of the recent conversion of Adjuto, an influential

The city of Boosa, whose population is estimated at over thirty thousand inhabitants, is situated on a large plateau about eight miles west of Assaba," writes Father Zappa, whose letter appears in the current issue of the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith. "Until recently these two cities, entirely independent of one another, which is the case with nearly all settlements in these districts, were a constant state of war. Three years ago the energetic intervention of the 'Royal Niger Company' put an end to these fights. Until then we were restricted to making a few visits and to sending Christians as often as possible to baptize dying children, confident that sooner or later the prayers of the angels -would open the gates of this

large city to us. "This is what happened the day after the troops of the company had inflicted on this people a punishment as severe as it was merited. We believed the hour of mercy had come, and arrangements to obtain a piece of ground in the centre of the city having been best native catechists there with struction to open the road and to prepare the way for a missionary residence. Little by little, timidly and secretly at first, later on fearlessly and openly, the people flocked to the hut of the catechist, The way in which we adapted to the circumstances and habits of our people. In the evening, on their return from the fields, the men group around a large fire lighted in the middle the yard. Antonio, the catechist, converses familiarly with them and adroitly slips a few salutary maxims into the conversation—germs that are to bring forth their fruit in due season.

Later on, I went to celebrate Mass there and teach the Sunday school, I many times enjoyed the pleasure of being prosent at these interesting meetings. In the midst of their versation and under the storm of their questions we can become better ac these poor people and learn the most favorable means to touch

"' Whom do you call your mother?" "'She is Oboshi,' they replied in chorus, scandalized at my ignorance; 'she is Oboshi, the mother of all Boosas. The fetish-men, who often go to see her in the land of spirits, tell us that she is clothed in garments so brilliant that Hummel, who was in charge of the Hummel, who was in charge of the

There is harm because slaves are throne had disappeared.

men like you and me.'

goats.

the less they are not men.'
"What are slaves, then?
"Pshaw! You white men do not think as we do; a man is the son of a man, and a slave is the son of a slave;

that is clear enough. "That is undoubtedly very clear to them; the idea is so deeply rooted

among them that in their salutations the title of the 'son of a man' is exclasive-ly reserved for freemen and is never given to a slave.

POLYGAMY.

I was once the involuntary occasion and the forced witness of a scene that shows into what darkness the evil spirit has cast these poor pagans. It will show you the cost of a conversion and will disillusion those who think that a missionary need only present himself among these people to make Christians of them

" During one of these evenings spent in instructing the lignorant the conversation accidentally drifted to polygamy, a difficult and delicate question for all. I thought the moment had come for them to discover a little of the nature and beauty of the divine law established by our Lord. It is impossible to describe the bursts of wild laughter and the savage cries which greeted my words. There was a general hubbub. The gestures that accompanied these deafening cries cannot be described, and the remarks that followed, my pen refuses to repeat. I was supposed to have pronouced the most extravagant the most impossible foolishness. No more astounding effect could have been produced. To get angry would have made matters worse or would, at least, fast served out in the yard, in the open have been useless. In their eyes I myfrom that house of smallpox, come here to our home!" and before any memgreat demonstrations of pity. Finally serves as a shelter for us. I was about if Hood's Sarsaparilla, Be sure to Ger Hood's.

they left without my having to dismiss

A sigh escaped me as they left. After all, I said to myself, they were very much amused; they will come back to-morrow in the hope of enjoying themelves again at my expense. fools for Christ. The idea flashed across my mind that perhaps we nay be throwing the good seed on sterile ground and stones, but at the same time my eyes turned to the crown of angels that baptism has sent from the midst of this city to the throne of the Most High, and I said to them from oken heart: 'See the labor before
We shall see that they will not shrink from it. STORY OF ADJUTO.
"One of the notable men of the vil-

terruption. Seated on the stool that is always carried for chiefs, as they do not seat themselves on the ground, he participated without ostentation in the conversations and familiar instructions of the catechist. Did simple curiosity bring him or was he impelled by the desire of knowing the new religion brought by the whites? It would have been difficult to say at first. He came, listened and was instructed; that was sufficient for us. Besides, his example influenced a large number of his subjects and we became better and better known. As for his conversation, I confess we scarcely dared think of it; for beside his idols, amulets and superstitious medica-ments carefully guarded in the place of honor in his hut, we knew that he had and preserved on his heart twelve living idols more difficult to set aside than all the fetishes and all the superstitions of the country, I speak of his twelve wives. We confided the case to God.

"In the meantime a Father came to assume direction of the new station. Assisted by the catechist, he continued the work so well begun. As in all beginnings, medicine and the care of the sick were the first means employed to gain access to all.

"Passing through the station one day I went to salute the chief. We ke of the farms and yams, of cows and goats; then, having noticed a large amulet which he wore around his neck, the conversation turned to some of the Who put that charm around your

neck?' I asked.
"'The fetish-man,' he answered. Why do you wear it?'

"'To escape all danger; if you were to take it from me I should die.'

'It is true, all men must die sooner or later, but they will not die until the day on which God shall call them, as you yourselves say without thinking. As for your amulet, believe me, it will not let you live one day longer than God wills.

'It is as I have said. Come, will you to remove it? I assure you no evil

will befall you in consequence. Adjuto fixed his eyes on me, not in astonishment, for he had many times seen in what contempt we held his fetishes; nor was he incredulous, for fetishes; nor was he his heart was upright; he hesitated. His inquiring glance seemed to say: Can I trust your word? are you really the messenger of truth? God alone knows what was passing in his heart; finally he broke the silence, held out his hand and with the voice of a man who is about to make a strong resolution said to me:

Touch me and assure me that you

are not deceiving me.'
"'If you die,' I answered,' I shall
consent to submit to the fate of reg-

learn the most favorable means to their hearts and intelligence.

"Is it not true," one of them asked, terious little bag was emptied and I terious little bag was emptied and I exposed the contents to his astonished exposed the contents to his astonished "At the same instant the precious tooth of a dog and a piece of coal all coated with a paste of chalk.

"See,' said I, 'what you believed to be the lord of life and death.

clothed in garments so which the eyes are dazzled.

""What harm is there, asked another in sacrificing slaves?"

station, went to see him the next day the two large gods which the soreerer had formerly placed on each side of his land.

'Oh, no,' they protested; 'slaves in the him henceforth to set foot on the farm are not men.'
"Then, according to you, they are goats.'
"Then, according to you, they are goats, but none of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated this prohibition to see the control of the Father, he violated the control of the Father than the control of the control of the Father than the control of the Father than the control of the contro tion and went to proclaim in the city that threats of fetish-men had no truth in them. A great step had been taken; the most difficult, however, remained. THE MOST DIFFICULT STEP. "About this time we laid the foun-

dations of the modest chapel destined to be the house of God and the place of meeting for the constantly increasing number of our hearers. We had announced that the best disposed among them would receive baptism on the day the church was blessed. Our chief ventured to tell the Father of his desire to be one of the number. The priest shook his head.

And your fetishes?' he said. have thrown them away; you know it.

" ' And the idols that go and come in your house ?' "He understood, and answered :

"'It is hard; that is beyond man; but God exists.'

" From that time he became more and more meditative. Christmas came and our people of Boosa, King Adjuto at their head, came to spend this beauti-

ful feast with the Christians of Assaba At the close of this visit our friend seemed to me more absorbed than ever. It was evident that he was making an effort, that a struggle was passing in his soul. The thought of giving up eleven of his wives must have seemed a crushing burden for his poor shoulders; victory could come only from God. "However, I did not expect the scene that took place some time after-

wards. "One beautiful morning during the

air, between the chapel in the course of

to say my breviary; the children playd me were shivering from cold at a temperature of seventy degrees, and were warming themselves which they had kindled with dry leaves here and there in the yard. Suddenly our attention was attracted by a no like that of an excited crowd, and all at once we saw a group of persons advance square in front of the church. In their midst was a man clothed in very rich apparel, wearing a magnificent red cap such as is usually worn by great chiefs and two large ivory ankle bracelets; he adva. ced slowly to the irregular measure of a dance which he himself accompanied with a song. The deportment, the jok ing and the gesticulations of the crowd clearly led us to suppose that the mar

"One of the notable men of the vir-lage, Adjuto, who is one of the chiefs that sometimes receive the title of king, joined our friends, coming at first king, joined our friends, coming at first our workmen, when the name of Adjuto, our catechumen, fell upon our ears What was our surprise to see him whom we believed that we could base our hope in such a condition. Our as tonishment was soon changed to indignation when we saw this unfortunate creature el.ter our yard followed by the crowd and dancing like a fool till he was within a few steps of us.

"I could find no words to say to him Looking him sternly I tried to make Looking him stermy him understand the disgust which his condition inspired in us. He did not even seem to see us. With haggard eyes, his brow covered with sweat and breathing hard, he continued his frantic dance without interrupting his We concluded that this himself to be drawn into an orgy or that he was suffering from the action of a poison. Good-bye to our hopes! Behold one more disillusionment in a sionary's life.

AN ANXIOUS MOMENT

"Absorbed in these crushing thoughts, with my eyes fixed on the pages of my breviary, which I could not continue, I felt intense anxiety. What was to be done? All at once the singing ceased and a deep silence followed the bubble. Our chief was recovered. the hubbub. Our chief was very clo to us, but his bearing, his face a magic. He gave me a look in which there was just the least suspicion humor. This change, as sudden was complete, only increased our astorishment, and whilst we were trying t solve the enigma of his buffoonery Ad juto broke the silence.
"'Everybody,' he said, calmly, 'be

lieves that I am drunk, and you, Father Yes, yes,' he continued, gradually raanger has entered your heart. Father, could you think so? How can any one be drunk when the sun, scar ly risen, has not yet shed its full light? How could the wine of the palm rise to my eyes when it has not touched my lips for three days? No, Father, lool at me well : I am not drunk, God knows it, God sees it; my heart can no longer rest in my breast; my heart is bursting, and how can I keep from dancing How can my lips be sealed to song? Yes, what I saw Christmas night pursues me everywhere; I have not wanted to lose it; I have done what God told me; it is over; it is destroyed. The body is laughing, everybody is weeping

but my heart is leaving my "His voice had gradually risen and his face had assumed a radiant expression. He ceased, as though he were exhausted, and burying his face in his hands he remained motionless, absorbed

in himself. "The man whom we had judged so severely stood humbly before us, seemingly overcome, but in reality courage ous even to heroism; seemingly beaten to the ground, and yet victorious in the most terrible of struggles, in which he had broken the fetters that held him a prisoner away from God. What he had tell, but he never forgot it. God, no doubt, had flooded his eyes seeking the "From that moment all was over truth with a ray of that light which engrace and he had just generously ac complished his sacrifice. When I interrupted his meditation it was to shake hands with him; then I bade him goodbye, leaving him to the care of his good

> THE CONVERT'S TRIALS. "The next day I went to see him at ome, for I thought a dangerous trial, the test of reaction, would not fail to

"' The house is cold,' said he, after greeting me; the house is cold and God has sent you to warm it. My children, my wives and my relation children, my wives and my relations, all beset me yesterday. My ears have heard all—prayers, insults, impreca-tions, the keenest mockery. My chil-dren have declared that they will no longer cultivate my plantations. oldest threatened me with an axe. wives have sworn that they will sleep on the public highway at the door of my house, so that shame shall overwhelm me. The chiefs of the city have excluded me from the great council because my lips no longer speak the lan-guage of our fathers; now I am alone and the cold is chilling me.'

There was not the least tone of re gret in his words; nothing in his voice suggested that he was turning back after putting his hand to the plow. He only expected from the priest, so well named the ambassador word, one thought of heaven to make him forget the immense weight of con-

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tradictions inveighed a was my turn to speak.

"'King," said I, 'do
is about to become a
the young girls who are "No; the thought o her soul,' he answered.
"'Do we gather yaing the ground or beour hands setting fir 'How could we?'

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"Does any one wi which separates the roof the harvest?"
"'No; for the tall choked his harvests.' "Well, clothe you garments again, put

garments again, put de strong and prepare day of harvest. The for you to travel is sti which has led you so earry you as a mother at her breast.' Our conversation time, and when I left himself on his mat I Sorrows nailed to th called upon to endure "God, however, ass all our hopes, as the witnessed by Father GOD'S ASSI

"One day our cated yard of the mission, tears brought her ch obtaining some me father. The mission that the child was d to baptize it. Adjut mother, lifted the took off its protective lowed by all present, little altar raised in throwing himself on menced to pray in a "'God our Father not believe; they of Thou art the author this child is about to

these people that Th its life, so that all m art our Father.'
"His prayer conti distracted mother, stand this language child was about to d took it in her arms rending the air with who witnessed this fate of the little on waitin waitin

flections of any one place repeating: 'G nothing is beyond was the effect of su tion or the happy t might have been there was general mother arrived child, in agony be ' Finally our ch portions and neat

finished and the enhad come when we new house of God a Catholic family th young mission. (court and made them. He spoke the change that in fected in him and the superstitions t attached. He rer opposition which de him suffer ar quered, their three and concluded by voice :

my wives? Shall of my children? of my children? children, should father, imitate you put you into the v dition. I have n should suffe well on it; one da then be converted the word of your of your king. The result sh nal counsel did no lins: it was rece

t heart and e its fruits in due A large number neighoring static family gathering travel for seven they were bret ed the vang the benediction ticularly imposing the baptism of t led by mens. Father Humn tion of pouring their heads.

'Coming pressed around congratulate the encouragement. proached our but full of mean 'Sharpen y " Yes, going to be war

neophyte under Whilst I w after the even the children ar relatives of ou one their preju which keep be removed. not far distant vest for the

in the midst o Not only took cured instantly ands have testif-ing. pain-subdu-solute cure for enged to equal ment Large b Holloway's Cremove all kind costs the small KEEP your t