the ablest lawyer available ; who after GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY. a thorough enquiry into all the cir-camstances of the case seemed far from sanguine as to his client's acquit-BT T. W. POOLE, M. D., LINDBAY, ONT.

CHAPTER X.

The assizes would not come off for nearly two months. In the meantime, nes only for the sake of his personal not only for the sake of his personal liberty, but for the settlement of his affairs, Mr. McCoy felt the urgent is his hall. But sity of completing his bail. how? He felt a great reluctance to soliciting any of his former friends to themselves in jeopardy, (as they ight feel it) for him under his present

But something must be done ; and pered a list of those whom possibly he might approach on the subject. The list was a short one, and in his despera tion he essayed to act non it, but at the first refusal he recoiled from further solicitation, and went to bed at a late hour, determined to let fate do her worst, and to bear his torture unflinch mgly.

that it might be worth his while to think it over. "No," said he, firmly, "I will give it no sort of consideration. I will go to the penitentiary first." "All right," said the man of law, with a higher opinion of his client than he had entertained before. "What can we do towards an alibi?" "Nothing, I fear," was the reply. "I have made enquiry, but no one can be found who saw me during my ab cannot say that amid these grea trials he was prayerful or resigned; for he was neither. It was the pride and strength of his manhood, and the "I nave made enquiry, but no one can be found who saw me during my ab sence on that fatal evolup." "Then as to Jenk's disreputable character!" asked the lawyer, " what ss of his innocence on which be relied. If he thought of God or Providence at all, at this time, it was as an angry child who resented chastise ment, and felt as if he were being badly treated, at the very time, too, when, as it seemed to him, special consideration ought to have been shown him. duce. from me

As he turned upon his sleepless pil-low, either the ingenuity or the experi-ence of his legal guardian came to his "Yes, a shrewd, smart, clever girl, but I could not think of her going into the witness box against he

"I know what I would do," said Constable Cummins, "if it was my own

"What would you do ?" asked Neil, languidly. "Koock over the constable and make your escape ?"

"No, no," said Cummins, "that would not do ;" and his fingers tightened in voluntarily on the thick stick which he her brother was in strict confidence, to warn me against him, so that I might net do ;' she has trouble enough. Try some carried as a substitute for a baton. " What would you do then ?" asked thing else."

the prisoner, closing his eyes. "You have them as was your friends,

haven't you ?" asked the constable. "Well, I had once."

"Ind Jenks talk to any one of maying a row with you-make any threats— or anything of that sort ?" "It is possible, but you see I have scarcely seen him since, and do not know what he may have talked of." "And you have a good deal of money owing to you from the farmers and all over the country."

" Very well," said Mr. Cummins, "Where is he "At home, in the village." "give some of them as were your triends security on them book debts of yours' for double the smount of the risk they "Get me the names of his chief cronies, those with whom he is most intimate. Perhaps we may get some-thing out of them." run for you, and you may ran away on not as you like, your bondsmen will be thing out of them."

all right. Neil sat bolt upright in bed. "Why Mr. Cummins, you're a phil-

"What do you mean ; asked the worthy man, with a show of indignation. "Oh I no harm, you know, I was only

complimenting you. You are a gen Why, didn't I think of that before? You are a genius

Mr. Cummins, thus conciliated, re-samed his former tone. "There's Dr. Bolus, now, for in

far from successful, as an augury of safe deliverance at the approaching stance, as was a friend of yours. I remember when you wont hunting and oamping together, and was as thick as trial. two thieves.-

Well, so we were," said Neil, " bat

now you kn ow-' I won't say you could satisfy him that you are innocent, and all that,' said the constable, bluntly, who failed to see that at this remark his prisone

Meanwhile events in anertonville pur-sund the event tenor of their way. The gossips met, as usual, in smaller or larg-or gatherings, and over their knitting or their tea, discussed the affairs of the community and the scandals, public and migrate of the individual membran winced painfully, as if hurt. "I won't say as to that," he repeated, "but that's neither here nor there. It's a private, of its individual members. plain matter of business, you see Bolus will understand the value of the reformed Christianity, they had never been taught that detraction was a sin, security you offer him, and he will be willing enough to bail you, for old and they practised it accordingly with out the slightest feeling of computation. With them the character of their n-ign bors was fair game to be hunted down, friendship's sake, so long as he runs no risk in doing it."

I believe he would," said Neil. nd if need be destroyed ; but to do the "Of course he would, and if he didn't several coteries justice, whenever op some of the others would. It's a mutual portunity offered, they were equally u spa ring of each other. understanding, you see." "Mr. Cummins will you go for the

Of course Mr. MeCoy spresent situa tion and affairs formed a irequent topic stor at once ?"

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Towell, quickly, without waiting for the conclusion of the sentence, "It is dreadful to think how many of our country men even, seldom or never hear the name of Jeans. I have been at monit instants that int as the abume light men that are such as such mean country men even, seldom or never hear the name of Jesus. I have been at Roman Catholic services myself, and I

"There is but one of three course wished so much that some one could only tell the poor people of Jesus a d to pursue" he said. "1. To buy of Jenks, and get him out of the way, so that he will fail to

"2. Establish an alibi, by producing

"His sister," repeated the lawyer.

"You couldn't,

with a peculiar smile. "I really couldn't."

brother."

said the lawyer

own interests. Beside

"Did Jenks talk to any one of having

You mean to summon the m ?"

"And the names of some very respect-

able people, clergymen and others, who can testify to your good character."

Nothing else now ; but let me see

ou soon again, and especially if any

With some further hints and instruc-

tions the interview terminated, with a

feeling on both sides that it had been

CHAPTER XI.

Meanwh le events in Mertonville pur-

Taongh priding themselves on their

With the exception of

" Yes.

Romania

m ght be

Romish Church.

innously in Mertonville.

thought, perhaps, the present time

to lead him back to more evangelical

opinions, and accordingly one day he called to see him. Noil received his visitor in a friendly

manner, invited him to a vacant parlo

" Let us begin our conversation with

a suitable season for an effort

'Anything else ?

the gospel. "I know nothing at all about the services of that Church," said Neil, "but their catechism and books of downtime and instruction contain a devotion and instruction contain a

some one who saw you during your solitary walk on the evening of the fire, great deal about our Saviour." "A mere blind, my dear sir, --a mere blind,"- put forward for the sake of appearance " and can prove your absence. "3. The others failing to discredit Jenk's evidence, and rely upon your

appearances." "And I have noticed," said Neil, Neil would not consent to anything "And 1 have noticed," sale Nell, "that in these same standard books, many errors of doctrine and practice with which we charge the Catholics are distinctly reputated." like an attempt at carrying out the first suggestion. The lawyer hinted that it might be worth his while to

"Oh, I dare say, of course. But you "Oh, I dare say, of course. The yest cannot give any weight to statements put forward in their catechisms or books. They are meant to deceive and entrap. I assure you, my dear sir, that there is always something kept back something behind, which they dare not bring to the light - dare not publish the world."

"As he said this, Mr. Towell's face seemed to glow and expand with virta ous indignation. McCoy looked at him in some sur

"Very little, I fear, that I can pro " Do you consider that a fair argu

ent Mr. Towell ?" he asked. "I do," said that gentleman. duce. Probably his sister and myself are the only persons aware of his thefts

I am sorry to differ from you sai To me it looks like what pugil Neil. 'hitting below the eall Would that be a valid argument to use against your church, for instance.'

" Oh but the case is different. You do not know them, Mr. McCoy," said the minister. "It is a grinding tyranny "Go to the penitentiary first, 1 suppose," suggested the other. "The fact is that what she told me of which exacts from its votaries abject_submission. No Romanist dare think for himself, or form any opinion of his own. The whole system, is a gigar tis conspiracy against human rights and human freedom

"That opens a wide field, but let me just ask you how far you have freedom The lawyer looked hard at his client "Me 1" cried Mr. Towell in astonish for a minute or two, and then asked :-

ment. "Yes," said Neil. Are you free, to believe or not to believe, the great doctrines of Christianity? If you are to be an orthodox Christian at all, are you not bound to believe the doctrine of the fall of man, the atonement by Christ, His incarnation, miracles, life death and resurrection : the doctrines I heaven and hell, of future rewards and punishments; the necessity for repentance and faith as a condition of salvation, with much besides? Have you not sworn to teach these great doctripes in accordance with standards of the Methodist Church If so, where is your freedom of opinion i As a matter of fact, you, Mr. Towell as a Methodist minister, have no more choice as to what you may or may not elieve than has the most rigid Papist Teli me, now, do you find your chains

The minister looked as if this were upexpected. But he quickly replied :-"We accept these truths treely, and of our own choice, aided by an enlighten

ed reason. Our opinions, before being adhered to, are first freely and de liberately formed ;-not thrust down our throats."

"You have no choice but to believe them, ' said Neil, ' if you would be an orthodox Christian. As for the reason ableness of the belief in both cases, it appears to me that the Catholic has y much the advantage of you ; for while your belief is, (on your own theory,) a mere personal opinion, which mzy, and does, differ widely, from the personal opinion of others - one of which opinions must consequently be with the Catholic his belief wrongnot a matter of opinion at all. He would point you to the body of doctrine been handed down from which Christ Himself and the Apostles, through divinely appointed and divinely guaranteed channels; the truth and

not seen new dogmas promagness of it, even in our own time?" "A Roman Catholic would object to your statement," said Nell. "He would insist that just as the oak was

ontained in the acorn, so the develop ments of dogma were embodied in the original deposit of the faith and have grown naturally and conclusively from it. Besides much of what you consider new, or to which you affix a certain date, was in reality believed from the date, was in reality believed from the beginning, and only more definitly promulgated from its being assalled or denied by the opponents of the Cnurch, at a particular I am really sorry to find you so

"I am really sorry to hind you you warm a defender of an ecclesiastical system that has been a blot on the page of history, and has done so much to retard human progress," said the minister, as consulting his watch he rose to take his leave. "I had really hoped better things of you, Mr.

McCoy. " The subject at issue between us is too great for discussion at present, said Neil; "but you will please re member that history is very unreliable, often very untrathful : that many em inent historians and writers have given the Catholic Church great praise the services is has rendered both civilization and morality. It has be dered both to called many hard names, of course; but that was to be expected, and was plainly foretold. "The servant is not than his Lord. If they have greater called the Master of the house beelze bub, how much more they of His house

"After all," said Mr. Towell, "the way of salvation is very simple and easy. We need no sacerdotal system with its priests and saints coming be tween us and the Saviour. Believe in the Lord Josus Christ, and thou shalt

Surely," Mr. Towell, "we need "Surely," Mr. Towell, "we need just the means which Christ Himself thought best; not what we may prefer ourselvee. Nothing is more plainly asserted in Holy Scripture than that left to the ministers of His Christ Church the power of forgiving sinsways of course provided the penitent dispositions. The have the proper dispositions. The Church of England prayer book affirms the same. The Acts of the Apostles shows the practice of confession in use among the early Chris-tians, as it had before been in the Lamith Christian been in the Jewish Church. If the Scriptures and the universal practice in the Churc for centuries, are to be believed, this is God's mode for the forgiveness of sin. Christ Himself has placed the minister of His Church, between the sinner and God the Father for the reconciliation of the erring one. It is a tremendous power 1 admit, but it is God, Wno in His

wisdom so ordained." " Ch, Mr. Towell, if I am to be a Christian at all," he continued, "I want to belong to a Church which has seen the Lord;" which has come down from American the come down from Apostolic times, and has in herited the great promises and the vast powers, which could only belong to the spouse of Christ "-prerogatives which no separated body of Christians has claimed, or dares to claim ; the Church of the catacombs and martyrs; the Church which is not of this world and therefore is hated by it ; the Church therefore is hated by It; the contries and which is at home in all countries and all climates, the Church of the poor and the rich; of the learned and the ignorant-the Catholic Church; "the pillar and ground of the truth, very existence in undiminished energy to day is a proof that it is God Church, and that He upholds it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

"I presume those flowers are to deco rate the feet of your little brickwoman up in yon church, eh, Miss Barry ?" Mary Barry lowered her head amon the lilac leaves to hide the angry flash those words had brought into face, and repeated slowly the Hail Mary her mother had taught her to say

dows of St. Luke's Church about an dows of St. Luke's church about an hour later, illuminating the interior of that sacred edifice with a heavenly radiance. The last notes of the "Tan-tum Ergo" had penetrated the filmsy veil that hangs between time and eterthings to her about her holy religion Nor was this the first or second occa-sion upon which he set her Irish blood tingling theorem her veins on this partiveil that hangs between time and eter-nity, and was taken up by the heaven-ly choir that sings without ceasing both by day and night, while the in-cense floated in thin volumes through tingling through her veins on this parti cular subject. This was to be his second cense floated in thin volumes through-out the house of God, for benediction was over and the faithful worshippers were wending their way homewards. A stranger entered the church. A few summer at Rosevale, where business o importance had brought him. On com importance had brought him. On com-ing there, and inquiring after a quiet and respectable boarding house, he was immediately directed to Catherine Cameron's. It was an ideal summer resort—a large, old fashioned house within the limits of a thrifty little town minutes later he might be seen stand-ing before the majestic figure of the Immaculate Conception, where a single candle was still buroing. Amidst the profusion of flowers and evergreens at fairly surrounded by sweetest flowers, shaded by a huge willow, and by some he foot of the statue the raised image of the soul-killing monster, the serpent maple and poplar trees that stood straight and sentinel-like around that glistened conspicuously in the candle hospitable home, the home that had been Mary Barry's every since her mother had leit her, at the tender age light. The man standing there raised his eyes to the sublime countenance, while

his thoughts went swiftly to the of five summers, to her sister Cathar ine. She was a school teacher, and Mary Barry had become a general favor his chodghts went switch to the fif-teenth verse in the third chapter of the Book of Genesis: " Ste shall crush thy head. Thou shalt lie in wait for her heel." ite among the young ladies of Rosevale, and beloved by the children and re spected by all. She was out in her own pretty gar-

len on this lovely May evening gat ing flowers to place around the statue of the woman whose name she bore. lilies of the valley and wild cherry blossoms were held in her left hand, while with the other she was nip-ping ferns and like leaves for her bou-Pansies quet, when George Graves put in an appearance on the veranda.

After fumbling with his watch guard for a few moments, George Graves tilted back his head and repeated curi ously, "the Mother of God !" Mary Barry shot a hasty glance at him, her black eyes penetrating him like electricity. It was an inquiring glance that demanded an immediate answer. His words

eyes, still held by hers, showed twinkle of triumph as he said slow by way of correction, "The Mother said slowly. count on it." Jesus ! "The Mother of Jesus," Mary Barry

repeated, with a gentle inclination of the head. "Yes, they called Him Jesus yet even at His very name every knee shall bend. And I suppose you know Mr. Graves ?' the first commandment, Mr. Graves knew the first command. olic of

ment, and now he knew something he had never realized in his life before and that was that the Virgin Mary was by all means the Mother of God. Bu by all means the Mother of God. But he was not the man at that moment to make any outward show of the fact, and his face gave no evidence of the tumult going on in his heart as he said, with elevated brows: "'Pon my word, Miss Barry, it's worth a quarrel with 'Pon my word you to hear your voice again. Do you know, you haven't spoken to me for three whole days ?"

"I am aware of it," came the an-wer; "and I should never have spoken to you at all had I not mistaken swer ; you for a gentleman." As she said this, she noticed his eyes

were resting on the flowers in her hand, his face was very white and hand, his face was very white and she would like to take back her last words. Bat his first cruel ones re echoed in her heart and stirred her loyal blood.

"Do you like them?' she began. Perhaps you would like to kiss them in reparation for your bad behavior towards the Mother of God ?"

"No, no; you wouldn't dare. You mean you wouldn't let me."

"Yes; I mean that, for I believe the touch of your lips would scorch them and I plucked the prettiest I could she answered, pressing her cheek find.' against the sweet things which seemed to smile at her.

George Graves advanced a step to George Graves advanced a step to wards her. "Miss Barry," he began, "you said you mistok me for a gentle-man. Am I not one?" The girl turned her head, for she

knew she was changing colors, and answered bravely: "Not in my eyes!" "How is that ?" he continued. And receiving no answer, added : "Is it be

cause I am a Protestant ?" "Oh, no, no!

DECEMB

THE CHURC

SERMON BY FA IST PROVING OF PITTSBUR Very Rev. I vincial of the vincial of the the preacher consecration of edral on Weo Father Fidelin the most eloque day. His the was "The Ch hia discourse vigorous, impre ing from the te

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who hope in 31), he said : "Let me s of liberty, and the Catholic well know is n which would all governme unjust domina shield and th rights, wheth spiritual orde

The days passed peacefully at Rosevale. George Graves was still there. Mary Barry saw little of him, and spoke to him less.

One evening about the last of September he came to her as she was seated at the piano. "I have come to say good by a to you, Miss Barry," he said briefly, extending his hand. "As I am leaving early in the morning, I

The girl started, paled perceptibly and gave him her hand. is to be good bye forever.

DECEMBER 22, 1906.

George Graves began, "and you would laugh at me, Miss Barry, if I were to tell you all it costs me to say the

"Tell me what it cost you," and re plied, with lowering eyes, "ana-perhaps I shall be able to make a ana-and

"I don't dare," he said, taking her left hand and touching a pretty ring of her third finger. "I am afraid of this I noticed it on your finger for the first time on that never to be forgotten evening, the evening you made a Cath-

That was my birthday," she said simply. "And you got the ring as a present

on that day from-?" " My brother," she said. As the man before her had evidently lost his

speech at that moment, Mary Barry ontinued : "I suppose I ought to have told you before now that I have a brother away out West, and that all those love letters were from him. But perhaps you will forgive me if I tell you the reason I didn't let you know

George Graves had found his speech, and asked eagerly : "What was your reason, Miss Mary ?"

reason, Miss Mary?" "You see," she answered, "I was afraid you might take it into your head to become a Catholic just to please me. And that would never do, for I wanted you first to seek out the kingom of God." And now that I have sought and

found, will the happiness' of a lifetime be added, Mary ?" The happiness of two lives," she

answered .- Margaret McDonald in the Orphans' Friend.

DECORUM IN THE CHOIR.

Some of our Catholic singers may pos sibly find food for thought in the follow-ing words of an organist, taken from the hristian Register :

Who can pretend that he has never seen indecorous behavior in choin Any organist or singer of experience of which will recall incidents ashamed, and will have wondered gentlemen and ladies who fully deserve those titles in every other re life can so far forget themselves as t behave like school boys when the teacher's back is turned. Even when decorum is periect, there is too often an utter absence of interest in anything beyond the proper musical performance

"And leave you alo to alip down stairs, and away. Not by a jug full," said the constable. Neil's face flushed with anger, but

he controlled himself and said quietly. You ought to know me better than that. I never thought of such a thing. that. I don't want you to run any risks on I was only thinking of my account. to get the doctor here as soon as possible

"Send for him, then," said the other,

dryly. "It's too late now, anyway, isn't it," asked!Neil, consulting his watch. "It is late, but that's all the better?"

" How so ?' "Make it a professional call. Get

C. A.B. W.Y.

took bad-colic or gripes or something inwardly. You can get better soon, and even now occupying no small share and then tackle the doctor."

"But I should have to swallow his nasty staff all the same. No! no, time enough for that when one is really of his attention. His present views, as regarded reli gion, were more or less clearly under-stood by the several clergymen of the villags; one of whom, the Rev. Mr Towell, of the Methodist Church, ill.' "No gains without pains," said Mr.

Cummins. You are a philosopher, really.

said Neil, laughing. "But I can wait till morning. Your plan seems feasible. It will work. I can go to sleep now; and suiting the action to the word, he turned over, and ere long was wrapped dreamless slumber.

up stairs in the hotel, and awaited re-'I don't believe that he is guilty.' sults. mattared Cummins to himself, an l

later, "but I must do my duty by 'em prayer, " said the minister, to which Neil readily assented, and both knelt all the same. Next morning bail was arranged on down accordingly.

the principles suggested by the con stable; and in a tew hours, Neil Mc-Coy was once more a free man, for a brief time at least. One of the first things he did after

What most impressed him about the prayer, as he remembered it alterwards was the very easy familiarity with which Mr. Towell addressed the Supreme Being, ordering Him to do this regaining his liberty was to present himself before Mr. Maloney, and offer and that, in a manner and tone, which savored much more of pride and preto secure him from possible risk, in the same way as he had done his quandam friend, Dr. Bolus. But the warm sumption than of humble supplication The prayer being ended, Mr. Towell Dr. Bolus. But proceeded to business. hoarted Irishman declared, he did not "And now, my dear sir, I sincerely hope that you are not in danger of put ing your confidence in the false docdo things by half, and positively retrine and superstitious practices of the

fused the offer thus made. As they shook hands at parting Neil thanked him warmly again, and assured him that lost half repaid for all he had suffered by the generous confidence thus reposed in him.

of conversation. Just new, it seemed certainty of which rests mere opinion, but on the pledged authority of the Divine Teacher, Whose the orthodox thing in Mertonville to set down his recent troubles, as a judgment, words cannot fail, and Whose promis sent in punishment for his leanings to

remains to the end of the world.' Is As for Mr. McCoy, what the gossips is in accordance with the very highest exercise of reason to believe all that said in that regard gave him little apparsuch an authority teaches in referer ce ent concern. With the exception of a day's absence now and then to consult to faith and morals ; and the Catholic believes is not a slave. His his lawyer in the county town, and an who so grounds for believing are in the highest occasional alternoon spent with his friends the Maloneys, he remained conlegree reasonable, and commend them selves to the most exalted intellig ence

Here he busied himself with the col-" But we know that the Church fell Here no busied minisch who has be of locing of his accounts and arranging his affairs. Besides, his room was piertitully supplied with books and papers, bearing on the great subject, till recently uppermost in his thoughts into error and false doctrine," said the ninister.

" Protestants say that, I know," said Neil, " and it is necessary for them to put forward that plea, as a justification for their separation from the Church but just think, for a little while, what charge implies."

" It implies just what it says, I sup-

"It implies that God's Church, "It implies that God's Church, which He founded, which was in fact a necessary sequence of the incarcation, and of His whole mission to earth—His Church, which was really Himself, speaking and acting through a human agency, which He had commanded all men to 'hear,' failed, and toat He failed with it and in it, where He had sworn to be, for all time, ' even to the and of the world.' It means that the gates of hell triumphed ; that God deceived humanity, in which case there had better be no God, and no pretence at religion. That is the abyss to which your proposition leads."

Do you mean to say that there were no scandals among th churches ?" asked Mr. Towell. the early

" Plenty of scandals," said Neil, " in manners and discipline; but not in matters of faith and dogma. Plenty of individuals, who, Judas like, fell away from the divinely constituted Church, or who may have set up se

called churches of their own; but the divine guarantee remained with the inchangeable Church, as it does to the present day, and will forever. That, is I understand it, is the Catholic

theory." theory

ever she felt ten pte r angry when she was only a child of four. "What a pity to waste such pretty

lowers !" continued the speaker, sneer

Pray for us now and at the hour leath," murmured Miss Barry. Just then a light breeze hovere death,' round, as if fanned by the wings of a angel, kissing her burning brow and cheeks and leaving a soothing calmness around her. A poplar tree stirred irritably, the maple leaves nodded while the lilacs sighed heavily, perhap in sympathy with the beautiful girl who sought their friendly shelter to hide

her crimsoned countenance. The wild throbbing of her heart subsided gradually, though it beat slowly and painfully with suppressed passio Raising her head proudly, she looked Her vot her tormentor in the eyes.

was calm and steady as she began : "I should think you would be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Graves, speaking like that! Why, the other day I saw you kiss what you said was your mother's picture Would you do it if her image picture Would you do it if her image was effaced if it was merely a bit of cardboard? You might know, you do know, that I don't place flowers at the foot of any statue for the sake of the material in it, be it brick, silver or gold, but in honor of the person whose image it represents. And this image represents the Mother of God," interrepre

rupted Miss Barry reverently. George Graves' handsome face flushed darkly; his brows contracted till they met; his lips parted, but a look from his companion arrested the words that were working their way from his wounded heart, wounded with anger at what he deemed an insult to his Creator

in calling the Virgin Mary His mother and wounded with compassion for th young girl who stood before him now straight and white as a lily. his heart he offered a prayer for her, a prayer which terminated in an unspoken curse against, the Catholic Church in blind folding so many pure souls and bringing them to destruction. His fingers nervously sought his watch-guard, this being his custom when in

"Then why? You would oblige me by telling me." "I will tell you," she replied. "A

gentleman, in my eyes, would mind his own business. He wouldn't be ever. astingly trying to hurt one's feelings. You are not a Protestant."

"No. At any rate, you are not Christian, Mr. Graves, for a Christian wouldn't hate me for trying to serve for a Christian d the only way I know. "Supposing the way you know should not happen to be the right one, Miss

Barry, what then ?" "Then God wouldn't hold me respon sible as I meant to serve Him, I sup

" But wouldn't you be held respon pose sible for not trying to find out the right way?" George Graves observed

editatively. "Very likely," she said simply. "If you knew a better way to se God, Miss Barry, would you leave the Catholic Church ?" he asked boldly.

"Willingly," came the answ "To morrow, now. Do you know of a better way, Mr. Graves ?"

His keen eye detected the smile she vainly tried to conceal. "You are laughing at me," he said,

with heightened color. "You should think twice, Miss Barry, before you let yourself be carried away by what the "Hush !" interrupted his companion.

' Never mind the world now. This is a question of eternity. Of course I would leave the Catholic Church if you could point me a better one. But that, Mr. Graves, is what you nor any one else can never do."

"Haw do you know?" "How do I know? Because then you would have to point me out a church a better man than the Son of God had established. Our Church was established by God," Mary Barry went on proudly, "and all the others by men-men who fell away from God's men-men who fell away from God s kingdom on earth, even as some of the angels fell from heaven. And now,'' she added, ''I must go, for I am afraid my little brick woman will be longing

of the service, and an air of indifference to the minister and the congregation which must be galling to both. No one would deny that we are paid for interest in the service as well as for our musical doings. But how many of us can truly feel that we earn our it we take into consideration that side of things? On the lowest ground, that the laborer is worthy of his hire, there is due from us hearty participation in the whole service, nothing less. And we need, too, to feel the importance of our work, to take it asseriously as the asly as the minister takes his. Who that has sung and played in church can not recall very precious gifts from members of the congregation, in the way of heatfelt thanks for what he has done in the ser-vice? We should realize the dignity of our high calling, that into our hands is given the very noble task of helping weary people shake off for a time their cares and worries, and making it easier for them to turn to the spiritual side of things. If we choose, we, too, can get, from our seasons of religious service, more refreshment than strain time of rest and quiet, of peace and the joy that comes from joining reverently in the worship of the God Who is Father of us all. In a far truer sense than Protestants realize, is a Catholic Church the house of God. Every Catholic ought to know that at Mass he is as truly in the presence of Christ Himself as he will be the day of judgment. The organ loft is a part of the church, and those who are there, are as truly in Christ's presence as if they were down in the aisles. They are especially privileged to assist in the worship of God, in the sacrifice

CONVE may a con ing s ment thing to b right an e has sask f a fre repr an i impl power at the Mass, which is the same sacrifice as that which was consummated on Cal-But Chri vary. All unseemly behaviour on the part of singers in a Catholic choir is an plic othe tion is p fore whi tion dea libe affront to the majesty of God. Besides, it gives scandal to those who are not so privileged. If Protestants (as may be seen by the above quotation) feel that their singers should conduct themselves with decorum, how much more must the Catholic body expect from those who are singing in our Catholic churches.--Sac-