

**The Angelus.**  
 BY FRANCIS J. MAGE.  
 Ring soft across the sky a day,  
 Across the amber-haze a lay,  
 The meadow flushed with sunset rye,  
 Ring out, and float, and melt away.  
 The day of toil seems long ago,  
 Angelus!  
 While through the deepening vesper glow,  
 Far up where holy hills blow,  
 Thy beckoning bell-notes rise and flow,  
 Angelus.  
 Through dazzling curtains of the west,  
 Angelus!  
 We see a shrine in roses dressed,  
 And lifted high in vision blest,  
 Our very heart throbs in confessed,  
 Angelus.  
 Oh! has an angel touched the bell,  
 Angelus!  
 For now upon its parting swell  
 All sorrows seem to sing farewell;  
 There falls a peace no words can tell,  
 Angelus!  
 —Chicago Hearst.

**THE FOUR SONS OF JAEI.**

Rev. John Talbot Smith, in the Catholic World.

CONTINUED.

"Yes see them once," said Luke, as they ate dinner under a tree in the meadow, "an' you can't take your eyes off 'em—all dressed up in red and gold, dressed like gentlemen all day, nawthin' to do whatever. Oh! it's fine, boys, an' they're the laziest fellows in the world."  
 "That's where we ought to be," said 'Dab, with a yawn and a laugh, and said of the brothers signified their assent by laughing with him; but David's eyes flashed a little and his lip curled in scorn.  
 "Them's not sokers," said he, wrathfully; "any one could do that much. Where's the fightin', where's the guns, where's the killin' an' stabbin' an' glory? I wouldn't be a woman-socketer."

The three dolls opened their eyes wider at this outburst, as if to take in the full magnitude of the idea.  
 "Dave's right," said the father approvingly; "they're only woman-socketers, after all, but some know how to fight, too, I reckon, an' they're only takin' a rest now. The fightin's going on in the States. They're havin' a mighty hot time of it, too, an' crowds of boys are leavin' Kingston every day to join in. Such a crowd as left the day I was there! Goin' to see the world! I wish I had done it when I was a boy!"

David's face kindled, and he looked down the Kingston road as far as the horizon, as if he would like to burst the bars of distance and leap headlong into the battles. Even his brothers caught a touch of regret from their father's tone and a spark of David's enthusiasm.  
 "We ought to git, too," said 'Dab boldly, while he edged away from the expected blow such a suggestion deserved; but Luke pretended not to hear, and David, still bolder, ventured on the more daring remark:

"This place is too small for such a gang as we be. We could make somethin' fightin', an' send it home to mam an' dad, instead of starvin' here on 'tatters an' corn."

There was a gasp from each of the boys at this bold opinion, and an expectation of seeing David laid senseless at their feet; but the father only laughed scornfully and started to his feet.  
 "Enough of nonsense," said he, "an' off to yer work! It's well enough to talk, but the idea o' you lads earnin' yer own livin' or standin' up to fight alongside o' men! G'long, ye babies!"

The boys accepted this estimate of their abilities with the meekness natural to them, but David grumbled all the afternoon in secret and managed to communicate his own defiant spirit to his brothers before nightfall. Coming home at dark, they lagged behind their father purposely to discuss the matter. Jael wondered, as they came in, at their unusual silence and preoccupation. She feared they had had trouble with their father in the field. The manner soon dispelled that dread, however, for he and his sons sat talking together of war and battles until they had worn out the greater part of the evening. They went themselves up to a pitch of enthusiasm, and David never recited "Benedicite" on the hill with more fervor to success than he did while the others were closing up for the night. It was impossible that the fever which had seized hold on these young hearts should escape the notice of the mother, but she did not see any evil consequences from it, and it troubled her not at all. She had read of wars and slaughters in the Bible, of terrible butchering, of murders and stormed cities; they always appeared to her as the relics of a bygone age, for she had never more than heard the story of modern warfare. What had war to do with her coarse, ignorant, simple-hearted sons? Yet every day saw the boys more eager to seek the southern battle-fields, and daily at the noon hour they talked and pleaded with their father for permission to go.

The stray hunter who had once brought important news to Luke stopped one morning on his way through the woods to exchange a word of friendly greeting with Jael.  
 "Family all together yet," he said, with a knowing smile, "an' all mine?"  
 "Yes," said Jael, wondering at the form of his question. The hunter shook his head disparagingly.  
 "Ye're very slow in taking up a good chance, ma'am. Spose the war shet down on a sudden, whar'd ye be?"  
 "Where we are now," answered Jael briefly; "whar have we to do with war?" And she wondered the more.

"Four strappin' boys," continued he, "sally 'growin' up in this hole, whar they might be earnin' piles of money for ye down South fightin' with the Yanks."

Every nerve in Jael's body tingled suddenly with a new, unknown pain, and a strange fear shook her strong body like an ague. Was this the key to the excitement which had seized on her boys?

"Don't you go puttin' such thoughts into them chicks o' mine," she said, with repressed passion; "don't you do it, Master George, or I'll be the worse for ye."

"Oh! it's done," said George, laughing; "but I reckon they haven't got spunk enough to face gun-music. I told Luke

two weeks ago he could git two hundred dollars apiece for the boys in Kingston, an' he's a fool if he doesn't take it up. Eight hundred dollars doesn't lie on every stump ma'am, an' I s'pose I'm sorry I haven't a boy o' my own to exchange for so much gold."

He went away and left Jael standing bare-headed in the sun, yet chilly as if the winter's snow lay on the ground. Apprehensions had started the drops on her brown forehead, and the wide mouth quivered and trembled with pain. What blackness was this coming over her dark life? What new sorrow was threatening her, who had suffered so much? She looked across the shining, pleasant fields where the boys seated with their father under the dinner-tree eating; and immediately there rose another picture of the same fields desolate and bare, and void of the young lives which had made their loneliness bearable; of herself standing at the door when twilight came, and listening vainly for the voices and footsteps that came up from the meadow so cheerily! They might have heard her loud cry of agony had they been less wrapped up in the subject of their going into the world, or seen her as she fled towards them across the fields with her locks streaming and her eyes straining with fright. Let her words be taken from her before she had reached them. They were too excited to notice her standing a few yards in their rear, but talked on until the whole story was burned into her heart and Luke himself had pronounced her sentence when he said gaily:

"Well, boys, we'll try it anyhow. Tomorrow we shall start for Kingston, an' if yer courage doesn't fizzle before ye get there, ye shall start for the war in soldier's clothes in two days."

A shout of rapture from the boys and the opening scene of the day would be rudely interrupted by the stern, wild figure which strode in among them silently. She looked from one to another with burning eyes, hot words trembling on her lips. All but David and her husband shrank from her. The boy knew his mother's eye, and he looked at her with confidence in his own doggedness and cunning.

"Why, Jael," said he in surprise, "whar's the matter with you, woman? Be ye gone crazy?"

"Naw," said Jael, flinging out the word like a hot iron. "Ye're an' the boys are clean stark mad, though! Whar's it you would do with 'em, Luke? What idea has Master George put into your head?"

"I s'pose," said Luke, with a swagger, "you may as well know one time or another. They boys are goin' to see the world, Jael, an' ye an' I'd better get our own goods goin' to the States to do for ourselves. I didn't care to hurry 'em, but they were set, an' as I kin make a little speck on 'em I'm willin', and so will you be."

"They would never have thought of it, or ye, if ye hadn't got into that horse voice," said Luke, "an' ye, Luke Bolger, on'y for you."

And she stood silent, fighting her emotion secretly, that she might not break down just yet before her boys. There was an awkward pause, and the young fellows began to steal away from the spot to their work.

"They won't go if you say so," she began again. "I'll see 'em all right, but Luke, or I'll go mad—I surely will."

"Nonsense, woman!" said Luke; "they ain't no use here, an' we'll clear eight hundred dollars in lettin' 'em go. They've got to go sometime; whar not, out of the way before the final scene."

"Up early," said Luke cordially. "Well, old woman, ye've got your way this turn, but I'll have mine later. The boys have decided not to go till you are dead."

"Oh! let us make a bargain to your liking as well as mine," he persisted. "You keep Dave an' let the other three go."

"You can't let all mine," she said, proudly. "That settles it," he snorted, with an oath; "but I'll be even with you yet," and to David, who came sleepily from the house at that moment, he added, "Hitch up, lad, an' bring in a load o' wood from the stump lot while the boys are at breakin'."

"Don't want to," grumbled Dave; "I'd die up what he begins."

"I'll do it," said Jael briefly; "it's too hard work for him."

"No, Jael," cried the boy, cheerfully, "as he ran to the horses. 'I'll bring the wood, an' ye can't put me out, an' I don't mind the work at all.'"

The mother looked from his father to him, as if trying to read their hearts, and she glanced that Dave had hard work to keep from crying and giving up the attempt altogether. Jael stopped him as he was driving past, and seized his arm.

"You're not goin' away, Dave?" said she. "You're not goin' to leave Jael? I'd die if I lost my boys; and to the war, Dave, to be shot an' torn, an' die alone away from Mammy—you're not goin' to do it, are you?"

"Not if you say so, Jael," said the boy, trembling, while his father laughed silently at a distance to reassure him.

"I would curse him a thousand times if he took you home," she went on. "I'd die soon enough, an' you can all go then, but I want a little, Dave; hold 'em back just a little, an' I'll be glad to see you. If you go I'll kill him an' myself. I would like to kill him now—the bad, bad father! Promise me, Dave, my boy—promise Jael you'll not go away."

"Now see here," said Luke angrily, "if you don't let that boy go to his work, ye're not goin' to see no more of him. I'll take the hat-crowd straight to Kingston."

She let him go at this rough command and stood watching him as he drove away.

"You better get somethin' to eat," said Luke; "the boys are jest gettin' up."

But his words were unheeded until

was a long and sad silence until the wild singing had ceased, while the boys stood fearful of looking at each other or towards their father. Luke was not affected, except by the dread of losing the bounty-money, and he turned to them with a laugh of hearty mirth and scorn.

"You needn't laugh," said Dave sharply; "that settles it! We'll not leave Jael, sense she takes it so bad. We'll stay where they are, an' we'll not go. 'I'll be a mighty quick death, then,' Luke thought with a murderous gleam in his eyes, but he was polite enough to say nothing more at that moment. They returned to their work, and he allowed the boys to think and talk about the matter without interference, hopeful that their own inclinations would bring them back to the original design. Once or twice he spoke with David alone.

"It's one o' Jael's freaks," said he, "to cut up as she did. She was brought up that way, an' when she's started kin get off more curses than a smaller. She knows yer best, an' she'll not leave ye this some time, jes' as she an' I did. Why, she ran away from home. When I fetch back the bounty money she'll feel even, an' it's a mighty hard for you young fellows to miss so good a chance, anyhow."

It was suspicious, however, and reluctant to enter upon the subject, he looked at her with the impression of his mother's agony so fresh in his mind. The temptation to go was strong enough to prevent him offering any remonstrance to his father's urging. As his stupid brother would follow where the spirited boy led, Luke was not to be deterred by a next twenty-four hours he would be a rich man. Before they had quitted the field another change had taken place in Dave. He came to look at the matter as his father did, and considered that, as the separation of the family was merely a question of time, he might as well be endured now as later; and his brothers agreed with him, so that father and sons presented themselves at the cabin in a very cheerful frame of mind.

Supper was ready for them, and Jael resumed her ordinary dull manner, but her eye was seamed with a more pitiful anguish than she had ever shown at her. Her wild, fierce eyes devoured the boys, rested longer and more lovingly on the fair features of the latest-born, but Luke was unnoticed, and his offensive jealousy brought to her cheeks a flush of anger and pain. He pretended to be absent from the table, and he looked at her, but she would not look at him, and he went to the boys to look at them, and he went to the boys to look at them, and he went to the boys to look at them.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

While infidel society is still looking in the wrong direction for the regenerator of humanity, the Catholic church soves the difficulty by pointing from the first pages of Genesis to the immaculate conception and the crucifix. By proclaiming the immaculate conception as a necessity, the church is able to taunt his sacred humanity with severity of blood. It became the Holy Ghost to have an immaculately conceived spouse, whose womb he might overshadow with the power of the Most High. For us, the immaculate conception was a necessity. We were outcasts, and needed a redeemer, and God had made the incarnation and our redemption dependent upon the immaculate conception of the woman. The world at large is in constant faith and hope in the immaculate conception.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved, when Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy forehead, then stole secretly and swiftly to the door, and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gaping, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed that bitter suffering she had endured before her pulses ceased to beat.

angel bears the message to a humble Jewish maiden: "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women."

We have recognized the wonderful woman, and we salute her, Hail Mary Immaculate. Faith teaches us that the B. V. Mary gave her Divine Son an immaculate conception, and an immaculate birth, but this is not her immaculate conception. By the same holy faith we are taught that Mary never committed any actual sin; she was conceived in the purity of a holy union and born of two canonized saints, but this was not her immaculate conception.

The foreseen merits of her Divine Son preserved her from the stain of the sin of our first parents; this is her immaculate conception, or in the words of Pius IX. and the 150 bishops who proclaimed the dogma, twenty-nine years ago to-day: "It is an article of faith that the B. V. Mary, by a special grace and privilege of God, on account of the merits of Jesus Christ the redeemer of mankind, was from the first instant of her conception protected and preserved from every stain of original sin."

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.

It became the Almighty Father to have an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have a whole race of men, and a whole world, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin.