

Oft within our little cottage As the shadows gently fall, As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight touches softly
One sweet face upon the wall—
Do we gather close together,
And in hushed and tender tone
Ask each other's full forgiveness
For the wrong that each has done.
Should you wonder why this castom
At the ending of the day.
Eye and voice could quickly answer,
"It was once our mother's way."

If our home be bright and cheery,
If it holds a welcome true,
Opening wide its doors of greeting
To the many—not the few:
If we share our father's bounty
With the needy day by day,
'Tis because our hearts remember
This was ever mother's way.

Sometimes when our hands grow weary. Sometimes when our hands grow w Or our tasks seem very long; When our burdens look too heavy; And we deem the right all wrong Then we gain a new, fresh courage, And we rise to proudly say. Let us do our duty bravely— This was our dear mother's way.

Thus we keep her memory precious, While we never cease to pray That at last, when lengthening shadows Mark the evening of our day, They may find us waiting calmly To go home our mother's way.

TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE

BY LADY GEORGIANA FULLERTON.

"I wonder," said! Madame d'Auban, hesitatingly, "if he can be the Natches we once knew, our friend Ontara's companion till they landed in France. His name was Oseo, but he may have been called Lohie by his comrades. Mina, my child, we must tell M. de la Croix that you think

you saw him last night."
Mina turned crimson. A half childish Mina turned crimson. A half childish sense of fidelity, and compassion towards a prosecuted people, made her loth to say a word which might lead to Osseo's apprehension. He was Ontara's relative, an exile, doomed to slavery, and ignorant of right and wrong. She felt more pity than horror of him, robber as he was. "Mamma," she said, in a low voice looking reproachfully at her mother, "we thought last night it was a mistake."

"Yes, love, but we did not know what

'Yes, love, but we did not know what

The baron eagerly asked for an explanation, and wadame d'Auban, seeing that her daughter did not utter, felt herself of course obliged to tell him exactly what she had heard from Wina on the previous evening. The ladies of the chateau turned pale, and the baron and his grandson went

to the parapet. She opened it gently, and stood on the steps breathing the fresh air. There was no moon, but the night was not very dark; a few stars were visible, when the clouds divided in the som-bre sky. She stood there for a few minutes, and was about to re-enter the room, when she saw a figure ascending the steps perfectly noiselessly. She did not move or scream, but said in a low whisper,

"Osseo!"
The figure stopped, and she heard it answer in the Indian language—
"Who are you that know Osseo!"
She stepped forward and said!"
"I am Mins. In the city of the Natches

you once called me your sister. Go away; the white men are watching for you, and will kill you. Throw away the

"I have shed the blood of the white man," answered the Indian, in a low but distinct whisper: "the serpent delivers them into my hand. But the sound of thy voice is like water to the parched lip. O, daughter of the French tribe, come with me into the woods, and I will

shed no more blood: I will lie down on the grass and listen to thy words,"

"Oseo, in the name of the Great Spirit of the Christian's prayer, go away before my people kill thee. If I call out they "Maiden, the tribe that kills and steals

is at hand, and if I whistle they will scale the wall and put thy people to death. But come with me, little bird of the west: I will hide thee from them before I give the

"They connot come, Osseo; they cannot come. There are armed men upon the walls. At the least noise they will rush

upon thee."
"My fetish is stronger than they are," whispered the Indian, and Mina saw him feeling in his bosom for the serpent. She shuddered, and stood transfixed to the spot, as if fascinated herself, and unable to raise her voice. There was a minute's silence. Then a flash and the report of a gian.

"Ah! but I knew him, too, after we was a bout to be spot, as if fascinated herself, and unable such the creature hissed, and sprang to his throat. He gave a violent start, and his gun, which he held with one arm against his shoulder, slipped, went off, and wounded him in the breast. The noise roused at once all the sentinels, and the baron and Raoul were in an instant on the Torches threw light on the scene,

some chigod to the low-cody variable means of Real Parks with the low-cally from the control of "He is an outlaw, like the rest of the gang, and our men may destroy them like vermin. But I have given orders that if this Lohie or O-seo is caught he should be brought here alive, as he may give information as to the others. By the bye, Raoul della me you spear the language of these savages, Mademoiselle Mina. As you are so courageous, we shall get you to examine him."

"Shall you put him into the dungeon!" she asked.

"Take care, grundpapa," Bertha cried;

"Mina will let hum our."

"He is an outlaw, like the rest of the gang, and our men may destroy them like the dying man, whose eyes fastened themselves intently on her face. She looked inspired. On the asky paleness of her cheek a red spot deepened into crims that of married lovers. The dangers they had gone through, it they had not added to the intensity of that affection, had presented in the first married lovers. The dangers they had gone through, it they had not added to the intensity of that affection, had presented in the libood, coming and movement of the blood, coming and since the first many way with exterior occurrence in the dose on the married lovers. The dangers they had gone through, it they had not added to the intensity of that affection, had present in the first married lovers. The dangers they had gone through, it they had not added to the intensity of that affection, had present of its an experiment of the blood, coming and movement of the blood, coming and that name came from. General O'Ryan should be the discioustance of the married lovers. The dangers they had gone through, it they had not added to the intensity of that affections, had present of its the descendant of an experiment of the blood, coming and movement of the blood, coming and themselves intention one. These two beings loved each other with it, this was one. These two beings loved each other with the most intense of all affections. There is, however, one difference in the blood, coming the lower one. These two beings loved each other loves. The langers they had gone throug brought here alive, as he may give information as to the others. By the bye, Raoult tells may you speat the language of these savages, Mademoiselle Mina. As you are so courageous, we shall get you to examine him."

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"This barn looked grave.

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"And you do not mind, sweethea

turbed the tranquillity of the night. Then a sort of faintness, the result of intense watching, came over her. She slipped out of bed, put on her dressing gown and shoes, and a mantle, with a hood over her head. The door of the bedroom opened on an outward winding staircase leading to the paranet. She opened it gently, lieutenant's death, could afford to forgive Mina, and to laugh at her for her connivance, as he called it, with the robbers. Mad me d'Auban, meantime, was counting the hours till her husband's arrival. He had written to say that he would be a He had written to sav that he would leave
P ris in two days. No positive promise
had been given him about an appointment
in Bourbon, and recent circumstances had
made him averse to press the matter. He had accordingly contented himself with obt ining letters of introduction to the governor and one or two other French re-sidents in the island. He added, that he sidents in the island. He added, that had sent Antoine to their former lodgings in the Rue de l'Ecu, and that he ascertained that the Comte de Saxe had called there and expressed great surprise at their departure. The landlord had told him they had left France as well as Paris, and were on their way to the Isle de Bour-

When Raoul heard that M. d'Auban was expected in a day or two, he looked more thoughtful than he had ever done in his life before. He could scarcely sit still a moment; and on the morning when he was expected, he rode to Montbrison to

meet him.

As he walked up and down under the plane trees of the promenade, it seemed to him as if years instead of days had elapsed since the one or which he had handed out of the diligence Madame d'Auban and Mina. When the same ambrous vehicle drove to the inn door, his heart beat fast, and before Colonel d'Auban had fairly set foot on the ground, found himself clasped in the chevalier's

arms.
"Ah! my young friend," he exclaimed, "I need not ask who you are. The warmth of your welcome would make me know it, even if you were not so like what your father was at your age, when

we were at college together."
"Monsieur, he must have been younger then than I am now," said Raoul, who

had left Vannes, when he was about to be married."
"He married very young indeed," cried Raoul, eagerly "when he was about eigh-

D'Auban then inquired after the health of all the members of the baron's family, and spoke of their kindness to his wife and

which are first in advance of anything of a matter to reach the castle felt restless and anxious. The ladies and the servants had record fill on the stairs, or the rustling of leaves near the window, made them strat and shudder.

The baron desired that everyone should go to bed as usual, except the sentries to whom he had assigned their several posts. National of Auban and her damptire with the with the with the window, made her of the first of their room, and both fell asleep some after going to bed. But Mina was holding in the earth earlief, and her represent a first of the part she had taken in it.

An immense weight was off her mind, and offer mind, and offer mind, and offer mind, and offer mind and problems and assigned their several posts.

A cough is usually the effort of Nature to expel some morbid matter irritating the foot on the dead serpent, and the received from, if not cured by which are far in advance of anything of a like character we have yet seen. The Russell Publishing Company, Boston, are the publishers.

A cough is usually the effort of Nature to expel some morbid matter irritating the foot on the dead serpent, and the cross in her hand, it was like a heavenly vision. She is possible to their room, and both fell asleep some after going to bed. But Mina woke the most profit and the matter of the part she had taken in it.

An immense weight was off her mind, and offer mind, and offer mind, and offer mind and in our profit and the castle felt restless and anxions.

Whilst she was speaking, a spasm passed owned in the death-rattle owned measures of anything of a like character we have yet seen. The Russell Publishing Company, Boston, are the publishers.

A cough is usually the effort of Nature to expel some morbid matter irritating the foot on the dead serpent, and the cross in her hand in the poor limitation of the lings. It may, now ever, proceed from an influence or principle to expel some morbid matter irritating the foot on the tense, ling the ling of this if, died with his eyes fixed on t

me very strange. Our own destiny has been so extraordinary, and Mina is so young really, though she looks grown up, that a regular proposal of marriage for her took me b surprise."

D'Auban started, and looked amazed.

'A proposal of marriage for Mina!"
Yes; the baron is about to ask you for

her hand for his grandson."
"If I did not hear it from you, love, I should deem it impossible. Raoul is the baron's heir, would he wed him with a portionless girl?"
"Madame Armand has owned to me, that a heavy debt of gratitude is due from

their family to yours ; that your grandfather and your father never wo father and your father never would accept payment of the large sum which at the time of the League the former gave as a ransom for the life of the Baron Charles de la Croix; but that the debt is not cancelled in their hearts or in their memories. From the moment the baron heard you had a daughter, he determined in his own mind, that the Chevalier Raoul should marry her, and since they have known Mina he is more bent upon it than ever.

'And what do you say to it, madame? Is the chevalier a good match enough for your d ughter? I have always resolved to leave the decision of her fate in your hands."

His wife smiled and answered, "I ask only one thing for my child, th t she should be free to accept or to reject the offer made for her hand. The twofold experience of my life has taught me beyond measure to value freedom on that point; I would not for the world have her ontrolled.

"She is too young to marry, and so is

"Ah, but what the baron proposes is that they should be affianced at once and then that the chevalier should travel for three years—at the end of that time, wherever we are, he will come and claim

his bride."

"I see, my sweetest wife, that the thought of this marriage pleases you."

"I do not deny it. If I could have pictured to myself a fate I should have chosen for Mina, it would have been to enter a family of noble but yet not of princely birth, one in which I have witnessed the most admirable virtues and the purest domestic handings. Young Raoul purest domestic happiness. Young Raoul is handsome, good, and I need not apologize to you, Henri, for adding, though others might laugh at me—he is in love

Poor Minal she did not answer, but she longed to say that it was because this man was a murderer and a robber, and an unbelieving, unbaptized heathen, that the thought of his sudden death wrung heart.

The day went by somewhat wearily; and, as the night approached, some of the inmates of the castle felt restless and anxious process.

The ladies and the servants had recovery of the ladies of the time the malice, "Perhaps," she said, with a little malice, "Yerlaps," she said, with a little malice, "Yerlaps," she said, with a little malice, "You are going to ask me, M. d'Auban, if have no regrets for the King of France's magnificent offer, or for the suite of approached, some of the sate of the said the servants had recovery of the said, with a little malice, "Yerlaps," she said, with a little malice, "Yerlaps," young. It displays more taste in all billious Headaches, Dyspepsia, and companies and supplies illustrations which are far in advance of anything of a entirely relieved from, if not cured by

ARCHBISHOP VAUGHAN TO CATH-OLIC MOTHERS.

I say, then, to the mothers and fathers and the older brothers and sisters of little children, be thoroughly Catholic your-selves, and teach the younger ones to love you; and they will be Catholics too. I say to the mothers, you are the very represen-tatives of religion to the little child who tatives of religion to the little child who feels more awe in prayer, whilst kneeling at your knee, than you do yourself. All you say and do makes its lasting impression. You are moulding the plastic material for life, and hold in your hands a clay which you can turn and fashion any way you will. Teach the little ones the meaning of the Crucifix. Tell them what kind of lives the saints lived. Have the meaning of the Crucinx. Tell them what kind of lives the saints lived. Have the walls of your room adorned with holy pictures. And by your example, teach them that Christ is to be loved above everything in this world. And I would say to you, fathers of the children—husbands of their mothers—teach the children to love you and to feer you too. dren to love you, and to fear you too. Let them, from earliest days, look on you with reverence, as the very model of a Christain man. Teach them to be truth-Christain man. Teach them to be truth-full—to prefer to suffer anything rather than tell a lie. To be honest—to keep their fingers off what does not belong to them, and to be courageous and brave. You will thus be formers and fashioners of good sterling Christains and of loval citizens; brave, true, honest and without sectarian cant. At all events, you will thus give your children the best possible

MARSHAL BUGEAUD AND HIS MEDAL.

preparation for school, and bring a bless-

your adoption.

ng on your homes, and on the country of

The famous Marshal Bugeaud wore constantly a medal which he had received from his little daughter on the day of her from his little daughter on the day of her first Communion. One day, after setting out on an expedition, he perceived that he had forgotten his medal, and, calling one of his soldiers, he said to him: "My brave fellow, your Arabian steed can make the eleven miles in an hour. I have left my medal hanging in my tent, and I do not wish to begin battle without h, I shall stop the army here and watch is hand and the army here, and, watch in hand, await your return." The soldier departed at full speed, and an hour afterwards had return When he presented the medal to the "And does the little Dame de ses pensees
return his passion?" asked d'Auban smiling.

"Ah! I don't know. That child of without fear. Forward against Kabyles!"

CATHOLIC NOTES.

The total number of Catholic dioceses in the world is about 1,100.

M. Marguard, near Toulouse, a Protes

M. Marguard, hear foulouse, a Frotestant gentleman of fortune, has given shelter to forty exiled Religious.

The farewell sermon of Archbishop Feehan, at Nashville, brought tears to the eyes

of the immense congregation.

The Benedictine priory at Conception, Mo., has been made an abbey, with the Rt. Rev. Frowin Conrad as its first abbot. Father Burke is now in Spain engaged in important matters with the Provincial of the Dominicans. He is expected to return home in a few weeks and lecture in Classow early in Land. Glasgow early in January.

It is stated in the Monde, and others of the Catholic journals of Paris, that during his last illness, Offenbach, the celebrated composer of comic opera, received the last Sacraments of the Church. His funcial obsequies were solemnized in the Church of the Madeline.

The third centenary of St. Teresa will occur in about two years, and a writer in the Unita Cattolica asks Italian Catholics to commence preparing for its celebration. The nuns of Loretto Convent at Dalkey.

near Dublin, keep lights burning in their house for the benefit of distressed mariners, and their gatekeeper gives information to the police when a wreck seems imminent. The Pere Monsabre, who is at present at

Flavigny, near Dijon, has written to a friend to say that immediately after the expulsion of the Dominicans from France he shall not hesitate to appear again in his habit in the pulpit of Notre Dame. When the Dominicans were expelled

from their monastery in Toulouse, a few weeks ago they were offered a shelter by a Protest int banker of that city, named M. Courtois de Vicos, who invited them to his house and received them with the greatest respect. The following are the names of a few of

the more prominent Catholic musicians of the past and present: Balfe, Cherubini, Donizetti, Gluck, Haydn, Lizzt, Mozart, Palestrina, Rossini, Spohr, Veroi, Clementi, Beethoven, Gounod, Bellini Pergolesi; Paganini, and Carl Maria von Weber.

The sarcophagus of Roger of Tuscany, Bishop of Lausanne, who was buried in Lausanne Cathedral in 1210, was opened a few weeks ago. The body was almost intact, the features were perfectly recognizable, and the six and a half centuries had not sufficed to decrease the taxture of had not sufficed to destroy the texture of his episcopal robes

whatsoever sufferings we may have to undergo for His sake.—St. Plato.

We are tempted to say sometimes that there is an eyil spirit in things, which

Mina will let hum out."
The baron looked grave.
"This man is a murderer and a robber, lademoiselle Mina has been too well rought up, I am sure, to pity such a refeth."

Poor Mina! she did not answer, but she longed to say that it was because this man as a murderer and a robber, and an unselieving, unbaptized heathen, that the lought of his sudden death wrung her length.

The day went by somewhat wearily; The day went by somewhat wearily; and, as the night approached, some of the mother gazed with awe on her child. At the lating appointment in the West Indies, and that when we get to Bourbow we may have to live in a small cottage, and in a very different manner than at St.

Would, Pains, Lameness, Burns, Scalds, frost Bles, and is for external and internal may be the word of command in Cuba. At many the words.

Would, Pains, Lameness, Burns, Scalds, frost Bles, and is for external and internal may be in all influence at the Spanish Court, he received an appointment in the West Indies, and that when we get to Bourbow we may have to live in a small cottage, and in a very different manner than at St.

Beventually, by the aut of a mean of Hesh wounds, Pains, Lameness, Burns, Scalds, frost Bles, and is for external and internal may be in all influence at the Spanish Court, he received an appointment in the West Indies, and that when we get to Bourbow we may have to live in a small cottage, and in a very different manner than at St.

Beventually, by the aut of a mean of Flesh wounds, Pains, Lameness, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bles, and is for external and internal may be in all influence at the Spanish Court, he received an appointment in the West Indies, and that when we get to Bourbow we may have to live in a small cottage, and in a very different manner than at St.

Beventually, by the aut of a mean of Flesh wounds, Pains, Lameness, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bles, and is for external and internal may have the seemed for a moment to rall. He raised an appointment in the West Indies, and the Wounds, Pains, Lamenes, Pains, Call with its keen point. But Catholicism contains all the virtues which men employ

other column.