OCTOBER 16, 1920

ging forward a white girl a loud cry of savage joy rent the air. Almost dead with hunger and weariness and anxiety, Verastaggered forward. As the wild mob rushed upon her, she thought her hour had come, and quickly made the Sign of the Cross. But a slender, childish form pushed through the mob, and throwing her arms around the captive, shielded her with her own body from the blows intended for

The mob halted, for she was the chief's daughter. Then a tall, power-ful warrior, with a sweeping head. of feathers fluttering in the wind, stepped forward. It was Eagle. Wing, the head chief. Fawn Eyes flew to his side and spoke eagerly to He hesitated, fastened his penetrating gaze upon the captive, and then nodded his head. Going to Vera he laid his hand, not unkind on her shoulder, and then, turning to Black Wolf, said :

My son has done well. Eagle Wing thanks him for the pretty captive. She shall be a sister to Fawn Eves, and a daughter to the chief, until some warrior takes her for his wife."

Fawn Eyes took the astonished girl by the band and led her to the wigwam, while Black Wolf and his companion stared foolishly and irately after them. Bat the chief had spoken and his word was law.

Once in the shelter of the lodge Vera sunk down on a pile of soft skins, utterly exhausted. Two weeks of tramping through the wilderness without proper food or rest, haunted by fear as to her fate, had told upon the girl. She had grown thin and pale, her eyes had a hunted look and her clothes were torn and soiled. The chief's daughter knelt down beside her and stroked the beautiful nut-brown tresses that fell in disover her shoulders. raised her head and looked into the soft black eyes gazing so compassion. ately upon her. To her surprise the Indian girl began to speak in English

"No fear, you are safe," she said in soft melodious tones. "My father, Eagle Wing, big chief. He adopt you, you be Fawn Eyes sister." She laid her hand on Vera's and

looked · pleadingly into her eyes. And Vera put her arms around her. "God bless you, Fawn Eyes, my

little sister !" she said softly, clasping her in a close embrace.

Two months later, on a bright sunshiny day. Vera and Fawn Eyes were sitting on a fallen log in the forest. They had been gathering berries, but now that their grass baskets could hold no more, had sat down to dead, or worse? rest for a few minutes. Vera, was now the adopted daughter of the chief, and called "White Rose" in the Iroquois tongue, was clad in a becoming fawnskin new, vastly costume, richly embroidered with ornamented with wampum and fringes. A band of wampum encircled her brow, from under which her brown hair fell in rippling waves over her shoulders. The glow of health once more bloomed in her cheeks and her eyes were clear and bright.

White Rose," said Fawn Eyes turning her liquid eyes to Vera. Tell me more about the Saviour who died to save us, who loves all men, whether the color of their skin ba white or red. And tell me more about His sinless Mother, who loves even the poor Indian girl."

And in soft, low tones, Vers reverently spoke about Christ and the Blessed Virgin. Fawn Eyes, as usual, was a rapt listener and drank in every word as the parched ground drinks in the rain after a long drought. When Vera stopped speak

One evening in early antumn, as the sun went down in flaming glory, Vera realized that the end was near. The old equaw hurried out to find the chief and Vera was left alone with the dying girl. Here The under the dynamic event for the dynamic

Fawn Eyes lay with closed eyes, breathing hard. Tenderly Vera bant over her and called her name. At our Blessed Mother, can we formuonce the gentle dark eyes opened and a smile wreathed the pallid late words to please her better than those taught us by Her Divine Son ? The Pater Noster, which covers ador-

lipe. "I hear voices, soft as the whispering of the summer wind in the pine-tops," Fawn Eyes murmured. Tears blinded Vera's eyes, but she

forced them back. "Fawn Eyes," Vera said, striving to render her voice steady. "You

since, this salutation has never been in vain next the Doxology added by believe in God, in His only Son, our Lord Jesus Christ and the Holy the Church, such comprises the Rosary. Truly, it is a Rose Crown which we Ghost? You believe in the Holy Catholic Church ?' lay at the feet of our Queen. As we place fresh flowers on an altar "Yes, I believe," faintly apswered

Fawn Eyes. You are sorry for all your sins ?" daily, and, throughout our homes can we do less than to place this

continued Vera. "Oh, so sorry! God forgive the Rose Crown at the feet of our Blessed

noor Indian girl who did not know Him ! Lord Jesus, forgive !" Then she caught Vera's hand and

said earnestly, with the last flicker ing strength of her fast fading life.

White Rose, baptize me, so that I shall go to Jesus and His Blessed Mother." She sank back, gasping for breath.

Church each morning, let us gather A wooden bowl filled with water stood on the ground nearby. Quickly Vera poured the water on the dying together in our homes just after the evening meal, before visitors arrive, brow, as she said solemnly : or the young folks fill their engage. girl's

I baptize thee in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the volces unite in twining the Roses of

this most beautiful of crowns, the Holy Ghost.' As the last word was pronounced Most Holy Rosary, and rest assured with a gentle sigh the spotless soul that our time will be well spent, as of Fawn Eyes flew to God. A moment later the squaw returned with Eagle Wing. Vera had just of the greatest consolation to us in had time enough to send Fawn Eyes | the hour of our greatest need-the hour of our death .- Danver Ragister. to Heaven.

They buried her with heathen rites, beneath a whispering pine in the woods not far from the village. STORY OF ST. JOSEPH But Vera stole out in the early evening and concealed a small cross THE PATRON OF THE CHRISTIAN made of twigs under the flowers that

covered the grave. A few weeks later, the Iroquois "buried the hatchet" and made a

story of Fawn Eyes.

the Sacred Heart.

Few devotions in the Church today become fond of the white rose, but seeing how the girl pined for her people, he gave her up. In the care of a sturdy guide, a boyhood friend family, which has been urged so elo-family, which has been urged so eloof her father's she returned home. quently by Pope Benedict in his re-Who can describe the joy of the cent Motu Proprio.

This devotion, because of the confather and brother upon receiving the girl who, after months of weary ditions in the world which make it searching, they had given up as so necessary, has every mark of Shortly after, the Winfields returned to their old home in Maryland, and women whose lives have fur-

with the natives. Vera's first visit has an inexhaustible treasury from received her with great joy and are most needed to stimulate Chris-listened with deep interest to the tian virtues and to farnish noble ry of Fawn Eyes. My child," he said, when Vera forces of evil have turned their weap had finished speaking. "You have one directly at the sanctity of done a glorious work for God; saved family life, when divorce is rampant,

represents the soul of the little of marriage and family union, it is Cecilia Pleiffer in The Messenger of of Nazareth and the guardian of the Holy Family, that she bids us turn. Although devotion to St. Joseph

has a very early foundation, it was not until comparatively recently

Lady every single day, or, at the very

1,440 minutes can we not spare 10 ?

Our holy mother the Church has

dedicated this month of October to

Mary by reciting the Rosary daily,

and has richly indulgenced the same.

If we cannot recits in common in the

ments, and, as a Vesper Song let our

FAMILY

By Rev. R. A. McGowan

particularly in the nineteenth cen tury, that it attained such great promi-It is very fitting to consider for nence in the Church. The early canonized saints were for the most a few minutes this devotion to the part martyre, for it was fitting, in

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

the boy Jesus grew in strength and tion will ever surprise us and find us in wisdom. Only once does the sleeping at the post. In speaking to gospel narrative interrupt this picture. That is on the occasion when, at the age of twelve, Jesus is brought to Jerusalem for the feast of the Fassover and on the return journey

ation, thankegiving and petition of is lost by his parents. St. Joseph, according to Christian belief, died in the arms of Jesus and Mary. His death must have occurred ture by the great Archangel Gabriel. during the hidden life of Christ and How they startled the humble maid before our Saviour left the family of Nazareth, and then, as in all ages abode for the last time to go forth and preach His gospel.

St. Joseph's death was a death such as we all might wish to die ;-in the midst of those he loved the best. It has been the inspiration of artists.

One of the most vivid rep resentations of his passing is that which is portrayed in Rome, where, to the north and west of St. Peter's there stands a church that is dedica-

least, during this month dedicated to this baautiful devotion? Out of Over one of its altars in a side chapel hangs a freeco done by a modern Here we see St. Joseph dying. artist. Over the picture there is cast a mystic light, radiating from the prostrate figure of St. Joseph on his death Bishops have notably as to such evils bed, from the mourning wife, the as Spiritism and the limitation of Mother of God, from his sorrowing foster-son, Christ Our Lord. It is the ideal death of the father, the head of take leave to think that it is by the family. He had cared for the this side of its labors, that the con-Blessed Virgin when Christ had been conceived in her womb, he had watched over her on the journey to Bethlehem, he had obtained shelter for her in the crowded village when night; but the earnest sincerity and Christ was born, he had snatched the good will of its members, so many of Child from the fate of all male children ordered to be slain by Herod, he had guarded them in the flight to Egypt and cared for them during their exile, and he had made their munity."-The Pilot.

home for them in Nazareth. And when he came to die it was in that humble home, in the presence of those for whom he had spent his

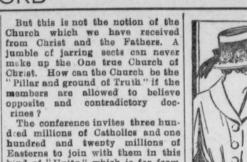
life. That home stands today as the

example of the Christian home of all We call Joseph, the carpenter time. treaty with the settlers. Many white prisoners were returned to their people. Eagle Wing had really become fond of the "White Rose," Few devotions in the Caurch today have become so universal or have of Nazareth, St. Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth, St. Joseph, because the His justice and sanctivy increased at laboring class as that to St. Joseph, the carpenter the carpenter of Nazareth, St. Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth, St. Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth, St. Joseph, the carpenter the carpenter of Nazareth, St. Joseph, the carpenter distribution of the section of the sectio Bethlehem, in Egypt and at Nazareth. It grew because he fulfilled his duties as the head of the family in the way God has ordained. It grew because he lived his life with the Immaculate Virgin, the Mother of God, and with Christ, the Son of God.

all. St. Joseph is the patron of the being providential. In every age the Christian family because he protect. Church has raised up particular men ed the Holy Family. His example has been a source of strength and where they were secure from Indian nished the inspiration needed to courage in the past to countless attacks, for Maryland was the only combat particular problems and families throughout the Christian colony that experienced no trouble evils. In the deeds of the saints she world. And now when the family is openly attacked and in subtle fashion was to kind Father Lambert, who which she may draw whatever gems undermined, the head of the Universal Church bids us consider once more St. Joseph, the patron, at the same time, of the Universal Church and the Christian Family. To him must we look for help and inspiradone a giorious work for Gou, three when unboly alliances are too often be not destroyed, for it out interested a hundredfold and a matter of jest and witticism, and are ruined our hopes are blasted. Pops Benedict would have us rally the blasted is a matter of the home and too blasted is a matter of the home and too blasted. tion that the sanctity of the family the brightest jewel in your crown of when false prophets have arisen who Pope Benedict would have us rally glory will be the priceless ruby that would destroy practically all the ties to the standard of the home, and to the patron of the home, so that the Indian girl, Fawn Eyes."-Gartrude to St. Joseph, the humble carpenter hope of a rebirth of Christian civilization may come to pass.

ONE FOLD AND ONE SHEPHERD

Glowing reports have appeared on a pleasant one." this side of the water about the great After having read the whole letter, cass of the Lambeth Cont England. The conclusion, where she says: "My is a decennial parsonal opinion is that the boys one is not in the least shocked at held in Lambeth Conference is a decennial gathering of the bishops of the need to be told a thing or two, and Anglican Communion throughout need to be awakened to the fact that It takes its name from they are making a great mistake in they are beld in passing us up for the kind they do run after. For we are good Catholic girls and would gladly do all in our devotions go hand in hand; we do not separate the Mother or the Son, inserted the name of St. Joseph in the calebrated dence of the Archbishop of Canter-bury. This year's conference de-voted a large portion of its time to the calebrated bury. This year's conference de-voted a large portion of its time to the canter the son, inserted the name of St. Joseph in the canter the son in the consideration ol the Reunion of a chance. Pope Pius IX. displayed great de. Christendom. In the published Indeed these boys need more than votion to St. Joseph, and in 1870 report we have what two hundred to be told a thing or two. They need solemnly declared the Patriarch and fifty two Anglican bishops think and say upon this important subany scheme of reunion has a claim that "like is drawn towards like." apon the attention of Catholics. As the London Tablet remarks, "If are so good Catholics, are sbining the London Tablet remarks. done to further the reunion of Christendom, we as Catholics would hail their aspiration with sympathy, and with a prayer of thankfulness in our hearts, that their eyes had been turned to the desirableness of the unity of the one fold and the one Shepherd.' But if any Catholics who have read the accounts of the Lambeth Conference hope for such a desirable consummation as the reunion of Consummation a study of the method the boys of his parish and an open by which such a reunion will be accomplished will soon disillusion The whole scheme is essentithem. ally defective. Their project stands or falls by their notion of the Church of Christ."



Easterns to join with them in this kind of "Unity," which is far from the real unity that Catholics today happily enjoy. Throughout all their discussion they make one great error of supposing that the Catholic Church has lost its unity and they are going to bring it back. As a

working basis of discussion as far as Catholics are concerned such a project is unthinkable. The sanguine hopes of those who

thought that some sort of reunion would eventuate from the Lambeth conference have faded. But the conference has at least accomplished some good. As the London Tablet remarks, Happily the Lambeth Conference

has dealt with a number of social subjects which are problems of the hour, and there is much in what the the family which will claim the cordial assent of all Catholics. We ference will be chiefly remembered. Its vision of the Reunion of Christen. dom, as far as Catholics are concerned, will pass as a dream of the whom had come from afar, to do something to better the age in which they live will live to claim respect-ful recognition by the whole com-

ONE CAUSE OF MIXED

MARRIAGES

A Catholic girl, whose identity is of course, unknown to the reader, has written a very sensible letter to Queen's Work of September. The letter shows that she has a very good education, for a better letter, from a literary point of view, could scarcely be written. Now this girl, though of a leading Catholic family in her city, and holding a responsible position, finds it difficult to eschew a mixed marriage, if she wants to marry at

She complains that Catholic boys do not take kindly to Catholic girls. They seem to prefer, at social gatherings, the non-Catholic girls. "Sometimes it would disgust you," she says, " to see the appearances of these girls-hideous-looking dresses, paint or rouge enough to do for an actress or for two or three people, and some freshish mode of hair-dress. But the boys evidently like it, for they show a preference for this type of Then, too, our girl at the dances. ey - we trust you. Just write saying t to earn Big School Outfit and we'll sen ures, **postpaid**. Don't wait, do it now l Medal Co. (22nd year in business) Ca ure Dept. C. R. 21 X, 311 Jarvis St., Toro boys make a habit of going to the public dances in and about our city, where anyone who has thirty five cents can go; and they dance with most anything, regardless of what she is or looks like. But take them **Ursuline** College

to a Catholic dance where they will be mixed with a crowd of their own kind, and they will stand around in droves, against the wall, like painted Glance a little farther, and images. you will see any number of nice. respectable girls sitting around who would be only too glad to dance with them and help to make the evening

University, London, Ontario



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"Pillar and ground of Truth

were tears shin ng in the Indian girl's eyes.

"Oh. White Rose, it breaks my heart to think I never knew Him," she said.

But you know Him now, Fawn

Oh yes, I love Him, with all my heart!" fervently returned Fawn

Eyes. "Come, let me say the prayer which He Himself taught us," said to Mary, whose soul mirrowed in a finite degree, the attributes of God. What he are a source of the standard of the Which he filther talket us, she to hary, whose sout introwed in Vera, and kneeling down, she slowly recited the "Our Father," following with the "Hail Mary," the Indian girl repeating them after her, word to mary, whose sout introwed in what pride and pleasure it should give us to ponder upon the heights to mary, whose sout introwed in what pride and pleasure it should give us to ponder upon the heights made the angels smile.

sapped away her strength. Soon she was too weak to leave her couch. Vera nursed her with unwearying tenderness. At first, the superstitihad betwitched the chief's banished from the lodge. But Fawn Eyes grew so much worse and called so continuelly for "White Rose," that the chief hastily sent for her and an immediate improvement took Mary. place in the little patient.

1

From then on Vera scarcely left her, almost begrudging the little attention which the chief's mother, an old wrinkled squaw, bestowed upon her grandchild. When they were alone, Vera spoke to Fawn Eyes about Christ and His Blessed Mother and the happiness of Heaven, and the Indian girl would lie still, her eyes fixed upon the speaker's eloquent face, drinking in every word with ineffable pleasure. Then she would repeat the short ejaculations

It seems to me that those early ages, when the trials of ther of God no one can adore the Eucharistic steadfastness to faith usually took recently Presence without paying homage to the form of physical tortures, that Mary, the instrument in God's hands, inspiration should be furnished by who, in reality, gave us the Most those who/had successfully faced the Blessed Sacrament. The redemp-tion of the world, at that time, fifteenth century that the feast of St. depended upon the Fiat from her Joseph was introduced into the Lambeth Palace, the London resi-Eyes, and you will love Him and tion of the world, at that time, fifteenth century that the feast of St. serve Him, and Him alone, all the depended upon the Fiat from her Joseph was introduced into the

the Litany of the Saints.

THE MONTH OF THE

ROSARY

Joseph the patron of the Universal give us to ponder upon the heights Church and enjoined his feast to be celebrated as a double of the first for word. Surely it was a sight that of our fallen race, and, when we class.

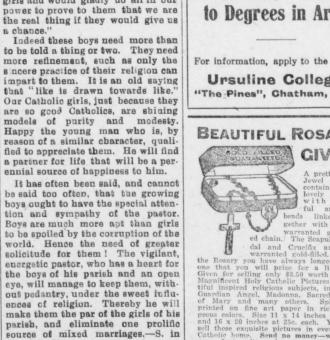
think of the last dying gift of Jesus Little is known of the life of St. Fawn Eyes had long been failing, but so imperceptibly, that no one noticed it. Now, however, her con-dition and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that noticed it. Now, however, her con-blood and life ebling away, in that dition suddenly became alarming, she had frequent fainting spells and a slow consuming fever insidiously the end of time, what pain it should tion we find him settled at Munuciaoccasion us when we reflect that each one of us was there and helped in a Holy Family, the strong arm that greater or less degree to agonize both those tender hearts. The evenprotected Jesus and Mary in time of danger, the support of the humble ous Indians whispered about that ing before He left us His body and home of Nazareth. As such he reblood to be our nourishment during ceived the Divine Manifestations daughter, flually even Eagle Wing our sojourn here, without which warning him of perils that beset became suspicious, and she was Food our starved souls languish and them, and Mary, recognizing his posiwarning him of perils that beset die. Still, the parting gift, the object of His greatest love was His Mother, and, every soul prompted to noble deeds, every Saint of God, are up to the age of two years were to be made such through the goodness of slain, Joseph avose in the night and As Jesus came to us through taking the Child and His Mother fied

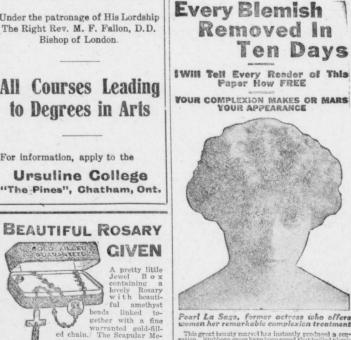
Mary, it is only through Mary that we can go to Him. It is not enough to sit idly by and by his trade to support them. When by his trade to support them. admire this wonderful gift of God. word came finally that Herod, the enemy of his Divine foster.son, had Let us prove our love and devotion in a practical way. If we love a died and that all was safe. St. Joseph person very much, we will seek their returned to Palestine with Jesus and company, often speak of and to them, Mary and settled in Nazareth. and imitate their actions, manner (and all that we admire in them).

Our hearts will be filled with pleas. Egypt had been to him a place gin. ure at every good that befalls them, of exile, but no doubt a happy exile to be a member of the Church even in the midst of a strange according to the Lambeth Conference.

The conference declares "We The Guardian. acknowledge all those who believe in Our Lord Jesus Christ, and have been baptized into the name of the OThings look dim to old folks; Holy Trinity as sharing with us membership in the universal Church they'd need have some young eyes about 'em, to let 'em know the In Nazareth St. Joseph made the home of Christ and the Blessed Vir-believe in Christ and to be baptized world's the same as it used to be .-George Eliot.

are the only two conditions required Let us always remember that holi. ness does not consist in doing un-common things, but in doing everything with purity of heart .- H. E. Manning.





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