THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

A Picture for the Assumption. In the soft splendor of the angel train that bore Our Lady up unto her Son-That, singing, bore her to the loving One. The Mighty One who in her arms hath lain. She rose and rose; - gone, gone the throbbin pain.

down. - Maurice Francis Egan, in Ave Maria.

From the Catholic World.

THE LOST LODE.

A STORY OF MEXICO.

BY CHRISTIAN REID.

VIII. -- CONTINUED.

the senora to stop and think a momen

before she brings this man back to life.

know now who the senora is. If he

lives, what will become of her cousin, Fernando Sandoval?"

She glanced up at him with a gaze

filled with the light of a steadfast pur

pose. "If by God's help I can save this man's life," she said, "I shall save my cousin from crime and undying re-

morse. And I shall save you, too, little as you seem to think of it. What man-

ner of life have you lived that in your

you can wish to lose your soul by an act of deliberate murder? Give me

side, obediently raised his head while

never have reached the top.

last days-for you are an old man-

that bottle and lift his head."

Save Your Hair B^Y a timely use of **Ayer's Hair Vigor**. This preparation has no equal as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean. cool, and healthy, and preserves the color, fullness, and beauty of the hair. She rose and rose ;-gone, gone the inrobing pain. The longing and the waiting all were done. The preams for her crowning had begun. Above the beauty of the waving grain-She saw the beauty of the golden fields. Though rapturous throngs wheeled round her. rank on rank. And far beyond was held the peerless crown Awaiting her to whom each angel yields Deep adoration-low Prince Michael sank. But our Sweet Queen, for love of us, looked down.

"I was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bothes of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grew thick and glossy and the original color was restored."-Melvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H.

"Some time ago I lost all my hair in consequence of measles. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair orew hair grew

Thick and Strong.

It has apparently come to stay. The Vigor is evidently a great aid to nature." -J. B. Williams, Floresville, Texas.

Haverhill, Mass. "I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years, and believe that it has caused my hair to retain its natural color."—Mrs. H. J. King, Dealer in Dry Goods, &c., Bishopville, Md.

Aver's Hair Vigor, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

-THE-

RECOGNISED STANDARD BRANDS "Mungo" "Kicker"

> "Cable." Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect

to any other brands in the market. Always reliable, as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually and the increasing demand for them, notwith standing an increased com petition of over One Hundred and Twenty five Factories. This fact speaks volumes. We are not cheap Cigar manufacturers.



LONDON, ONT., Have just received a direct importation the Choicest and purest Mass Wine, which will be

must be no delay, or daylight will sur They hold a certificate, attesting its purity from Rev. Emmanuel Olea, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Taragona. The rev, elergy are respectfully invited to send for sample. prise you on the road. Ah, senor, rouse yourself !-- for the love of God made another effort !'

appeal ! Vyner opened his eyes and murmured, "What do you wish me to

Make what use you will of all that you tion with safety to his health, a visitor have learned-but tell nothing of how who would not be denied came-the you learned it, or how you have suf-This is much to ask, but I do ask it of you-in exchange for your life.

"I will be silent as the grave from which you have saved me," he answered solemnly. "I promise you he that on my honor. He almost thought that she smiled,

so sweet a relexation came to the tense lines about her lips. She looked at him gratefully. One would have thought that it was her own life which had been saved. concerns myself.

had been saved. "Thank you," she said softly. "God keep you and restore you soon

to health. She made a motion to the silent figure at the horse's side. Quickly the man stepped out in the long stride of his race, keeping step easily with the animal, and they passed away down the mountain, leaving her alone "Would it not be well, he said, "for in the still glory of the solemn night.

IX. The little Mexican town ran next

morning with the news that the Eng-lish senor of the Espiritu Santo Mine had been nearly murdered, and left mysteriously in an insensible condition at his own door. The mozo who slept in the vestibule had been roused by a loud knocking, but by the time he had sleepily risen from his mat, shaken himself, and unbarred the heavy portals, he found no one except his master, leaning forward in a state of semiunconsciousness on the neck of his horse, which stood motionless, as if possessing a knowledge that all was He gave the bottle without another not right with his rider. Moonlight word, and, kneeling on Vyner's other still lay white over the earth, but the first faint flush of dawn was in the she poured a few drops of the potent eastern sky, as the astonished servant stimulant between his lips. Almost immediately the result was apparent looked up and down the long, silent street and found no sign of any living in the strengthening of his before hardly perceptible pulse. Again and yet again she poured the liquid figure. Whoever had given the sum mons which roused him had, when assured of his approach, fled swiftly cautiously down his throat, until suddenly — oh, wonder hardly hoped and vanished completely. Wondering and foreboding, the man approached for !-- he gave a half-strangled gasp his master and lifted him from the and, opening his eyes, looked at her. saddle. Vyner made one last effort to Two hours after a faint, exhausted do what was necessary ; but nature had man lay stretched on the ground at the been taxed to its utmost. He reeled mouth of the shaft. As long as he lives the memory of that ascent will be as if drunken, caught the mozo's arm, and would have fallen heavily had not to him a nightmare of horror. But for the rope fastened around his waist and held by the old man who proceeded that arm interposed and saved him. The man laid him down within the threshold and roused the other serv him up the primitive ladder, he could ants. Together they bore him to hi More bed and summoned a doctor, who found than once he had swayed, tottered, him unconscious from an injury on the almost fallen, while a faintness as of head which he at once pronounced to have been caused by a blow that came death nearly overpowered him. But Rosalio's sustaining hand above, and narrowly near fracturing the skull, Guadalupe's encouraging voice below, and the consequences of which might sustained him-enabling him to fight prove very serious. off the black unconsciousness ; and at

That they were less serious than h anticipated reflected no discredit upon his professional foresight. The patient had a strong constitution and probably a very hard head also ; for the concus sion of the brain from which he suffered did not lead to brain fever, as the doctor feared it would. After a few days the stupor passed, and the mind began to actagain-slowly going back over the events of the night which would henceforth stand out from all other nights in his memory

For as he lay, weak in body and by no means strong as regarded menta processes, one face dominated all that he remembered of this night-a pale. beautiful face, at which he had gazed out of a black mist of unconsciousnes scended. like unto death, in the dark depth of the mine, and again in the white lustre of the moonbeams upon the surface of the earth. He might have

mountain at such an hour? Judging

peril incurred, he said to himself that

some strange chance learned of his

peril and come to save him? It must

be so-since what but the compelling force of love, that counts no obstacles

and considers no dangers where the

safety of the loved one is concerned,

could have nerved a delicate girl to

the descent into the mine where she

And as he laid this flattering belief

in his heart he felt that heart beating

as it had never throbbed before. He

knew now how much Guadalupe's

check his passion for her, since in the

apparent indifference had held

had found him.

he strength of the influence by

bankruptcy to which a reign of twentyjefe-politico of the town, whose call was both of a friendly and official

character. He wished to know how Senor Vyner was, and also to inquire e particulars of what had beinto the fallen him-"since it is necessary," he said politely, "that your assailant should be punished."

"But suppose, senor, that I had no assailant," replied Vyner quietly. "I was unfortunate enough to meet with was unfortunate enough to meet with an accident—but the nature of it only the Mass of His Holiness." The next

The official looked at him keenly and read a mystery. "Pardon me, senor," he said, "but some accidents concern very much those whose duty it is to guard order and punish crime. I shall be very much obliged, therefore, if you will give me an account of what befell you on the night when you were absent from your house, and when you returned-or were brought back-in so sad a condition.

"I am sorry that it is altogether out of my power to oblige you," replied Vyner with equal courtesy of manner and decision of tone. "I repeat that few minutes with them, trying to show them that although our permit had the events of that night concern no one but myself; and I therefore demissed connection we should not, on that account, be barred out. During cline absolutely to give any acccount of them.

The eyes of the two men met and rested each upon the other for a space of time measured by no more than seconds, but it was enough to convince the Mexican that nothing was to be gained by pressing his inquiries.

he said. "I understand senor," he said, dropping his eyes. "It was an affair of gallantry, no doubt, and the consequences-well, they are not uncommon with our people. It is fortunate that you escaped a knife-thrust, which might not have been so easily healed. And there is positively no one, then, whom you wauld wish to see pun-ished?"

No one," replied Vyner. "I ap preciate your zeal, senor, and am grateful for your solicitude in my behalf ; but I can tell you nothing

'I am sorry you are so positive, said the other regretfully. "It is mortifying that a stranger should suffer such injuries in our midst, and that no steps should be taken to punish hose who inflicted them; but if we have no information to proceed upon

"It is impossible for you to do any thing," said Vyner in prompt conclu-"Believe me, I recognize that fully ; and I beg you to accept my hanks again for your admirable in tentions

And so the interview ended. Public curiosity and official zeal were alike destined to remain ungratified with regard to a matter which stirred both very deeply; for there was not the least clue by means of which to arrive at a knowledge of events the chief actor in which remained so determin edly silent. An affair of gallantry was an easy explanation to suggest straight as a candle. but it was trying, to say the least, that no one could throw the least light upon the person or persons concerned

therein. At the mine, meanwhile, everything had gone on as usual ; for reluctant as Fernando had been to return to his post the morning after Vyner's discovended. Then he arose, turned around. ery of his treachery, a few words from Guadalupe had decided him to do so. She found him awaiting her at the

back through the crowd to his chair. foot of the mountain when she defor until he saw her and learned whether or not Vyner was ab solutely dead, he could not decide

SEPTEMBER 10, 1892

moment you do rude things in a rude two years of liberalism has reduced spirit, and with personal coldness or set-the once proud and wealthy City of the fishness, the friendship is severed. This is why the best friends make bitterest

enemies. It may be set down as a rule It is a difficult matter now to see the Holy Father, and I scarcely hoped to enjoy this blessing during my short stay here. Imagine my rule early and practice it late. It is enjoy this blessing during my short stay here. Imagine my delight when on the second day not well to say mean things of another after my arrival a friend came with this cheerful message: "To-morrow I will take you, with five or because in most cases you will have to take all back in bitterness of heart when he does you any unexpected favor. It is not wise to treat any one brusquely, because you can not always morning at 7 o'clock, a party of five of judge a bird by the feathers it has on. usset out for the Vatican, but on arriving It is not not well to look down on any chagrin, that the Monsignore who was he may look down on you. There is a certain selfhood in everyone that should be respected. We have no to have given us the written permit, as well as his servant, were out of the right to infringe upon it. It is not Vatican, and so the promised permit was not to be had, even if written out. morality, it is not mere conventional as was likely. Nothing daunted, our rule, it is not simply a social regulaguide, a priest well known at the Vatition ; it is something in the nature of

can, took us to the door of one of the things that you should always show halls leading to the Papal chapel. a delicate regard for others. One who However, there the guard asked for did not fail here was never known our cards of admission, saying that without them they could not let us pass. Our guide argued for a utterly to fail elsewhere.

SPEECH BY MR. W. O'BRIEN, M. P.

On Sunday Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., addressed an open-air meeting at Mallow, the centre of his former con-During this discussion, the guards still insist ing on the necessity of the permits, the stituency of North-east Cork. Holy Father happened to pass inside through the hall on his way to the hon. gentleman, who was enthusiasti-cally received by the large crowd, said chapel carried in a sedia gestatoria that the cause of the Irish nation at and surrounded by his guard of nobles present occupied a position a dozen of his faithful Swiss body advantage and of triumph such guard, and followed by about one hundred and fifty perneither they nor their fathers before They them dreamed of occupying. sons, both priests and lay men and had that day the full strength and women. Seeing this, our guide gave power of Great Britain pledged to their us a sign to push past the guards in the wake of the crowd following His cause. There were Irish cities who maintained that if Mr. Gladstone failed Holiness. As the guards at the door in passing a perfect Home Rule Bill, and forcing it down the throats of the did not endeavor to prevent our entrance into the hall we joined the House of Lords as easily as a Redprocession into the chapel adjoining mondite picked up a paving-stone (laughter), they ought all to fall into the hall we had just entered, and saw Leo XIII. step out of his chair to kneel down before the altar in order the depths of despair and break up and destroy their movements by way of to make his preparation for the Mass. In spite revenge on Mr. Gladstone. of the critics, Mr. Gladstone had This lasted about fifteen miuntes, during all which time Leo XIII. kept obtained his majority, and

kneeling and praying with great fervor. Then he put on his sacred A HOME RULE BILL WOULD BE THE FIRST WORK OF THE SESSION of the Imperial Parliament. He had vestment over his snow-white cassock exactly like any Bishop, but without never known a single great reform to the mitre or tiara, and then began the which a majority of the House of Com celebration of the Holy Sacrifice, during mons was once deliberately elected which we had amply opportunities to observe him closely. What struck me that was not eventually inscribed upon the Statute Book. most was the apparent ease and vigor underestimate the dangers to be sur with which he went through all the mounted. It was no child's play that ceremonies, such as genuflecting, and they had before them, but they were turning ; the strength of his voice and going to pass through twelve or eigh the earnestness of his devotion. I had teen months which would try the pati seen Leo XIII. on the day of his elec-tion to the chair of St. Peter, and three ence and perseverance of the Irish people and their capacity for sel or four times after on various occasions; government. Home Rule could still be defeated, but it could be debut I found him scarcely changed in appearence or strength, with the exfeated by Irishmen, and Irishmen alone. The apparent programme of ception that now he is considerably bent by the weight of years, while on the Redmondites now was to harass and to worry Mr. Gladstone. They pretended to be horrified at the posthe day of his election he was as sibility of the Home Rule Bill, After Mass he knelt down again before the altar for his thanksgiving while a priest celebrated Mass before passing the House of Commons, being suspended for twelve months; but to him. His Holiness kept kneeling till prevent the bare possibility of the Bill being hung up for twelve months, after the consecration, when he satdown they were taking a course of action and said his office till this Mass was

which WOULD MAKE A HOME RULE BILL IMand, accompanied by his guards, walked POSSIBLE FOR A QUARTER OF A

CENTURY IN IRELAND. On the way thither the guards could As to the suggestion that Home Rule might be put in the background by the not keep the people from crowding upon the Holy Father, some kissing his hands, others his feet, and others his garments. And much as he was Liberal party, the Irish people had not only every assurance that separates where to go or what to do. On seeing pressed upon, he seemed to have no the man of honor from the unprincipled objections, but rather to like these scoundral, but the best of all possible manifestations of faith and boldness on guarantees against Liberal treachery, the part of those present. At any rate because they could, and they would. within twenty-four hours put the he allowed almost free scope to those present in their desire to get near and Liberal traitors out of office (cheers) touch him, and distributed his bless. They were going to treat the Libera ings to the right and left. Having party as friends and allies (cheers) reached his chair-which looks somenot as a gang of cardsharpers. Such what like a small, covered carriage with curtains drawn down, but having an alliance has its duties as well as its rights, and so long as it was quite clean that Home Rule was the main point handles forward and aft, instead of wheels-he entered it, and was carried and the indispensable point of the British Liberal programme, then so off on the shoulders of four stalwart chambulains to his room. long they would not attempt to set As far as could be seen, the Holy Father themselves up as infallible dictators as is in as good health and strength as he ever was, and in spite of all that is to the precise methods by which Home Rule would not fly in the face of th interests and of the sympathies of the cabled over the world about his failing health, etc., there is every hope that democracy of Great Britain (cheers). the prayers of all the faithful for their THEY ASKED THEIR COUNTRYMEN TO spiritual Head, that for many years FACE ALL THE OBSTACLES that were still before them with the he may enjoy health and strength for same buoyant confidence and perti-nacity with which Mr. Gladstone, with the benefit of the Church, may be heard. the snows of eighty-three years upon THE POWER OF GOOD BREED. his head, was not afraid to face the future (cheers). Of one thing they ING. might rest assured-that it would be no fault of theirs if they did not If you speak the right word at the succeed in bequeathing to their countrymen an Irish National party right time ; if you are careful to leave people with a good impression ; if you that would rule for many a happy age do not trespass upon the rights of others; if you always think of others over the prospercus homes of a people as yourself; if you do not forget the courtesies which belong to your posiamongst whom there would longer evicted tenants, and no longer political prisoners for the crime tion, you are quite sure to accomplish fighting for the cause of Ireland (loud much in life which others with equal cheers). abilities fail to do. This is where the

SEPTEMBER 1

LADY J. CHAPTER

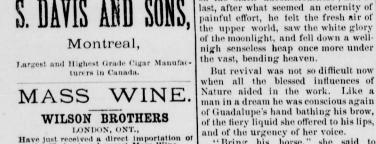
THE BLUE It was in the beauti

try, on a passenger tr iana and Texas Railr Jane " first saw a blu The month was Ju was intensely hot, an ventilated car was close a motley crowd. Ame were Texas ranchme from the Opelousas, Ca the Attakapas, nuns. merchants, tired, dust in cotton gowns and harefooted, white-h very noisy and res constantly back and water-tank and thei eating cold chicken o biscuit. The ranch dealers talked in low voices; the nuns prayer-books; the pr nodded; the merchan wares ; the children f cried, while the wear tossed, and coaxed th love and patience ; a on, with its hot, dusty as beautiful a coun seen, through level s cane and rice, crosse ous that intersected catching here and sunlight, like silver the dark cypress bleached trees we hoary moss, while clothed in living gre

with the lovely bloss and wild passion-with masses of delic together in cords an ant verdure, that o from the dank soil to and the blue sky. seemed to run over latanea and swayin where glistened li covered with lily-pa rant blossoms.

In spite of the int was beautiful. Gre clouds drifted across its ruddy glare, and lic shadows over the and purple islands dotted the broad Now and then, a startled by the rush up with a shrill ci wings, and soare trailing line towar clouds

Of all the passe perhaps, none wh for the strange and that constantly cha sped on, except the one seat, who we around them as to tention and curios woman and a child elegant and pretty deep mourning; was about five yes white cambric fro quisitely fine, a w long black-silk stor shoes were tied w skin was delicately eyes of purple-blu long dark lashes, pure golden yellow wavy mass down black sash. She w little creature, a warm and very t too well-bred to an lessness or impati quietly kneeling window of the ca fixed on the beau



and of the urgency of her voice. "Bring his horse," she said to Rosalio. "Have it ready here. There SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES.

Who could withstand that piteous THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS APEALS PURBT DELL METAL TOPPER AND TIN.

2

MeSHANE HELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.









be found in ordinary hair dyes. The most flattering testimonials from SEVER-AL PHYSICIANS and many other emineration Citizens testify to the marvellous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER.

For sale everywhere at 50 cbs per bottle. L. ROBITAILLE, Chomist, SOLE PROPRIETOR

JOLIETTE P Q., Canada

hought his memory of a d for the fact that his recollection, dim

"To mount your horse as soon as vou are able," she answered. You can ride slowly-this man will lead the animal and support you in the saddle home before daylight iou must get comes and people are abroad." "Why?" he asked brokenly. "I

will stay here until I can-send for a carriage. She seized him by the shoulder in ner desperation and shook him almost

t must have been powerful beyond all fiercely. "Senor," she said, "listen to me! I have saved your life; but measure of expression. Was it for the sake of the cousin whom he had found or me you would be lying dead down there in the mine! I tell you this so treacherously engaged in betraying himself? But how could her presence hat you may do something for me, advantage Fernando, absorbed as he you may rouse yourself for the effort ask of you. It is hard—I know it is was in feverish work? Could i possibly, then, have been for him hard-but oh, for God's sake, for my Vyner, that she had set at naught all ake, try !' fear, risked all dangers? Had she by

He rose and staggered to his feet. Dull and stupid as he yet felt, he understood her words and knew that they were true. But for her he would ndeed be lying dead, down in the dark depths of the mine, never again to feel the sweet air of heaven or look upon the beauty of the earth. What,

then, could she ask of him that he would not, must not do? A faint stirring of life came to him-somewhat blindly he put out his hand to her.

"Do what you will with me," he said. "I am ready.

She made a quick motion to the old thought of what she had done and Indian, and between them they helped dared for him it burst all bounds and him to his saddle. Then Rosalio flung seemed to pour like fire through his a steadying arm around him, and veins. Had he fancied that he had placed the other hand upon the bridle of the horse. "Take him to the door outlived such possibilities of feeling? Well, it was worth while to have been of his house and leave him there in spared from death to be undeceived, to charge of his servants," said Guadaknow once more the ardor of primitive lupe, in a low, firm tone. "Remem-ber, if he is not carried safely, I will tell *all*." Then she looked up in the passion, the wild, thrilling, unreasoning love before which all other feelings vanish as dry grass before flame. face of the man who-swaying slightly from weakness - looked down upon He absolutely forgot the existence of the woman he had loved in England, her. To his dying day he will never he gave not a thought to the lost lode or to Fernando's treachery. Every forget that countenance, white as craven marble, with its dark, lumin-ous, mournful eyes, on which the thing was merged in one overmastering desire to see Guadalupe again, and to make her his own for ever. moonlight fell.

Meanwhile he had seen no one but "Senor," she said, "if I remind the doctor, for all other vistors were by that authority sternly forbidden; you again of what I have done for you, it is only that I may ask a pledge of you. Promise me that you will be but as soon as he was sufficiently re-silent about the events of this night. covered to permit the least conversa-Promise me that you will be

"Senor Vyner lives." she said. enough in other points, was most clear "Thank God that I was in time to save and insistent with regard to all that Guadalupe had said and done. But how did she come to be there? What him. He revived sufficiently to ascend the shaft, and I have sent him home in charge of the old man-who knows possible influence had brought the he is not taken there safely, that if carefully guarded maiden to that lonely will tell everything."

TO BE CONTINUED.

LETTER FROM ROME.

Rome, Aug. 11, 1892. Editor Catholic Record :

DEAR SIR - Having returned Rome on a flying visit, after an absence of over fourteen years, I thought it might perhaps interest some of your readers to put a few of my impressions on paper.

On my trip I stopped at London, Paris, Belford, Basle, Munich, Vienna, Buda, Pest, etc., and found Paris, nost of these cities far ahead of Rome in what might be called modern improvements, such as industries, streets,

parks, means of communication, etc. But as far as churches, galleries of pictures and statuary and relics of ancient architecture are concerned Rome is incomparably their superior in fact the churches of Northern and Central Europe, beautiful monuments of architecture as many of them cer tainly are, in their interior artistic decorations they are poverty personi-fied compared with the principal Roman churches. St. Peter's, St. Paul's, St. John Lateran, or a dozen of other churches of this city, are, in my judgment, each richer in treasures of art and religion than all the churches

outside of Italy that I have seen. I had heard and read so much about and usefulness, who possess these qualities of good breeding. It is almost the modern improvements introduced in Rome during the last fifteen or twenty years that I was curious to see them. But I must confess they did not the turning point of success in practi-cal life. People will not, in the long come up to my expectations. Torn down churches, palaces and other run, have about them persons who mak themselves offensive, and they yield buildings, half-finished, or merely position and influence quickly and marked streets ; new quarters with the

majority of buildings and streets only partly finished or in utter decay; so-called palaces like the ministry of finance, that must be considered monuments of bureaucratic tastelessness : everything shows the THE aim in the manufacture of Messrs. Tuckett & Son "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is to develop and retain the natural aroma of the tobacco. This requires great skill and a knowledge of very interesting chemical laws, but the results attained are vastly superior to all forms of flavoring extracts. Local Option.

Local Option. This term should be applied to the choice every intelligent person has between Bur-dock Blood Bitters, the natural and certain remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipa-tion, headache and bad blood, and the various imitations offered by unscrupulous parties as being "just as good." There is nothing else as good as B. B. B. It is an honest medicine and has made remarkable cures right in our own town. THAT HACKING, PERSISTENT, DIS-

position and influence quickly and gracefully to persons who make themselves useful in a genial way. This is the point where friends are at once most forgiving and most exacting. They will overlook great neglects if they can be assured of the loving heart behind the outward sight; but the

the train rushed a The mother ha

heavy crape veil, hair as vellow as beneath the wido very weary and heavy and swoller face. thin and v youth, was flushed ips were parched suffered intense pressed her hand closed her eyes; suddenly and loc glance of appreh would tighten an side, as if she fea her even for a m then, the little her rosy face, an flushed check, sa " Does your d mama ?'

"A little, da

Then the child

would answer,

golden hair that

the window to wa the purple island

shadows sailing grasses of the fl

so the train sped

morning was ve

suddenly she tu

delight, and said

head had droope

"Look, mam lovely river ! S

lots of lambs are

Oh, I wish we

walk about a litt

her head and

be in New Orlea have everything

The train has station on the T

enger, who ent

and slipped in

opposite the m

was a handsome years. His me

out frankly i

Be patient, d

get off,"

"No, my dea t off," replie

gown.

race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong. It is where you make people feel that you are unselfish and honorable and truthful and sincere. This is what society is looking for in men, and it is astonishing how much men are able to win for self-respect