THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

her heart.

Three years before Elmer Hazer

had been a resident of New Orlean

and in easy circumstances. One evening he found an old man in the clutches of a villain, and he boldly interfered and warned the old

the excitement of the evening be-

At this interview some facts were

cisco, where he had been a lucky

tion to this at the time.

at first thought of.

O Grus, Ave! epre unies ! al y and stark within my little room ange upon the grey, unpapered wal arish senshine ever melts the gloom at epresde around it like a mourn

2

II, ring for H a recurrent funeral i stures hang in gaady colors nigh ating tepestriet in festoons fail; ted majesty it thronge on high fing one single homage from str-s sigh !

ed offen, in my sad or pensive mood, I gase upon the Man God hansing there, to Onrist suspended from the bloody roos with His resigned and sweetly patient an anding or kuesing, in my suisar payser, if a those haggard features in my soul, if i the heagard features in my soul, if a line tragic history, role by role, And pondering that record of distrees an

Those dread concretion of a page divine ! Those dread concretion of a page divine ! The clotted hair-the downcast eyes that

the a last look of love on me and mine-blistered lips sore-drenched with gall The hands and feet which spikes of iron

With ever re-opening grahes -and that spine Arch in ward so that all the ribs aprear. And that great throbbing heart cleft by the soldier's spear.

The Sacred Heart, Soterion, broken less By the Ceutarion's brand than by the

the all our sins have made in that recess

The godly cries of mercy whence redound The beavenly streams whose sanguin

waves sh and fructify the barran ground in rementant hearts-the baim f

Un willing, obdurate souls from dark, un shriven graves.

Alas! what history of transcendent pain Is here concentred on this carven wood What depths of mental anguleh, what train

Of sufferings in the flesh! One trail of

Of sufferings in the near to be that the blood Pollows His steps from out the solitude Of Oilyet, e'en to the craggy side Of Golgotha. There on the stall rood They naited Him, Him-there with His every pang interesting. By knowing that His death was all but vain -He died !

Behold the Man of Sorrows! For our sin He hath all suffered and our grievan

Oh! that where ends His anguish would

begin Our grateful love and penitent return; Sebold the Man neglected and foriors ! Ay, Bot a man-s worm of earth-s clown-by-word-the outcast of the nations

of all His comeliness and grace-bowed

In uter shame and bruised from sole to

Thos art the central point of all this world, O Uross ! and all men's hearis' converse to

Thes: the interval banners is unfuried The saving Stantard of Contamely. At birth in infancy it shielded me; Is grief, in lines: it has soched my pain, and when death comes, on ; may my sweet

fate be hold it in my hand, while on my brain tamped the thought that I have loved

It not in voin. -John LESPERANCE, in Catholic Review Maunday Thursday, April 22, 1886.

ELMER HAZEN'S ENEMY.

BY C. LEON MEREDITH

Well back in the forest of Minne sota, twenty four years ago, there stood a lone cabin occupied by three individuals.

Why these three chose to dwell in such complete seclusion no one could tell.

Not anfrequently did hunters call at the isolated habitation, and on certain occasions had partaken of food at the woodman's table. 'The cabin had stood there and had

been occupied for more than two years, and a knoll of several acres, destitute of timber, furnished at once garden and field, where vegetables

garden and field, where vegetables and grain grew luxuriantly. Einer Hazen was the name of the cabin's owner, and his family com-panions were his wife and a little girl of five years. At the time we visit this seeluded spot. the Sioux Indians were maintenance in the second second

arch will be perpetual and murder-These facts, briefly told, were the thoughts of the exile family as they sat in the lone cabin the night I have mentioned. "Would not the arm of the law be mething of a shield there ? It cerainly cannot be exercised here." "The law is of no value to a dead

The hands upon the little brass clock over the fireplace moved on and on until they indicated the hour of midnicht man, Eliza; Morales sought my life and drove me hither. He made a vow, and one he intended to keep. His bond to keep the peace was no

Midnight. Still the couple did not retire. Little Edie lay upon her rude cot all unmindful of danger, but father and His bond to keep the peace was no protection to me or hindrance to him. He is a desperate man, more venom-ous than the serpent, more subtle than the adder, and more artful than the server. mother were in no mood for sleep. The silence had been long at th fireside when it was suddenly broken.

the savage." "But the reign of terror in Min-nesota is terrible, Elmer," the wife said, a shadow of pain crossing her features, as she drew little Edie closer to be the set Both man and wife started to their Both man and wife started to their feet at the same instant, and stood, gazing into each other's faces with apprehensive stare. A heavy footfall had been heard from without. The tread came nearer and nearer, and finally ceased at the dominant A hand existence

"I can fight a Sioux in ambush or against a villain who stabs in the dark or administers poison. I feel safer here than in the old home." at the doorstone. A loud, quick rap on the thick planks followed. "Who can it be?" the wife whis-

The good wife felt really as did her husband, so she dropped the argument, and both again watched pered. "Heaven only knows! It may the Spaniard; an Indian would not the glow of the dying embers in silcome in that way."

The rap was repeated, but louder than before.

"Who's there ?" the woodman de manded. "A friend from up the Yellow

Medicine," was the reply. "What you here for ?" "I have come to aid you; let me

man of his danger. The name of the blackleg was Morales, and he became enraged, and muttered curses from between his "I guess not. We are not sure that

you are not a white renegade with a pack of human bloodhounds at your heels." gritting teeth. Hazen paid no atten-The aged gentleman, who had "Friend or foe, it will make it no taken the name and number of his

"Suppose I refuse ?" "Suppose I refuse ?" "Then I shall have to talk to you from the outside. I have come half a score of miles to save you and your family and pail not have until protector, called upon Eimer Hazen the next day to express his thanks more fully than he had done under

family, and shall not leave until you believe me a friend and act accord-

revealed . that put more importance upon the matter than Mr. Hazen had ingly." "I think the man is honest, Eliza it certainly ain't the Spaniard's voice," said the cabin owner, turning to his wife. "I've a miud to open On the day that the sharper was found with the veteran, the latter had arrived by boat from San Franthe door anyhow." "It may be best," the wife re-turned, at the same time taking down

speculator, and amassed a small for-tune, which he carried in currancy the rifle that hung upon the wall. upon his person. Morales had met him upon the The reclue did not propose to allow any advantage on the part of boat, and, in a friendly and most affable manner, volunteered to aid

the visitor, so seizing an axe he placed the blade between the planks the new comer, as he was employed of the floor, and lifted one of the solid by the city, he said, to protect trav-ellers of wealth who did not know the puncheons at the threshold end. nd placed a stool beneath it. thus forming a brace so that the door

wicked ways of the place. "It is not safe for you to carry could be opened only far enough to admit the body of a single person at much money upon your person," Mr. Hazen had said, after hearing the Mr. Hazen had said, after hearing the veteran's story. "That scoundrel is well known and, by some device, will get possession of it. He is not too good to take life." "No danger," was the confi lent re-ply; "I have placed the money in a bank, and have taken certificate of denotic." one time. The bar was then removed, and the wooden latch lifted.

"Come in !" rang out in a clean The door opened, and the tace of

white man appeared. It was an honest face, and the deposit." The certificate was shown, made first glance of the kind blue eyes convinced the settlers that they had payable to the order of Anson Gale. Mr. Hazen was gratified at this, as the money was beyond the reach of Morales. He expressed his pleasure,

no cause for fear. "Shut the door; there are none to follow," the door; there are none to follow," the new comer said, in an assuring way, "but I have no time to spare. My name is Alfred Waters, and I am connected with the Indian

agency. To-day intelligence came to me that a party of five Sioux were coming down the river so as to reach your cabin about the hour of dawn,

"I will try and be here then."

"Then we will meet you.

"But if you fail ?"

ation, and then the couple seated bemselves to watch and wait. Three hours wore away, and then ittle Edie was awakened and the

family left the house. Elmer Hazen set the plank so it would slip down and make an inside

would slip down and make an inside brace to the door. This was to make the marauders believe that the family was within, all unconscious of danger, and in gaining an entrance a delay would be made which might prove of advantage

To the east of the forest cabin there was an opening, while on the west there was a belt of rugged woodland, and to this they bent their footsteps. Scarcely had they gained the out-skirts of the forest when they were

startled by a grating sound. "It is a cance rubbing upon the gravel of the creek bottom," Hszen said as he drew his wife and child

into a clump of bushes. Presently five human forms were toward the little log habitation. They were Sioux, in war-paint and feathers.

"The trappers are not here, Elmer; what is to be done?" Mrs. Hazen whispered. "Look out for our own safety,]

suppose; but I don't like to go and leave all we have in the hands of those red-skinned wretches. I beieve that-"

"There's the horn," the wife interrupted. "I believe I heard it too, Eliza."

"The sound came from a long way "Yes; fully a mile distant."

"Can they reach us in time to save the cabin ?"

"Fifteen minutes will bring the trappers to us, and then it will be nearly daylight. See how it is beaming up in the east now." The single blast of the horn came

to them again, after a little time, and it sounded nearer than before. Ten minutes of suspense, and then the settlers were awakened to the fact that the Sioux had begun work

in good earnest. A glow of light came from the cabin window, and then a cloud of

smoke arose. "The house is on fire, Eliza!" the woodman exclaimed, leaping from the hiding place and starting toward the cabin.

A better thought took possession of him very soon, and he turned back.

"I will not leave you here alone; prowlers may be about," he said, seating himself upon a great mosscovered rock. The wife and child stood beside the

bowlder and gazed upon the scene of destruction

The volume of smoke increased. and then small, forked tongues of flame flashed out.

Just then a volley of firearms broke the quiet of the morning hour, and a yell of anguish followed. The trappers were armed with

rifles and revolvers, and the battle was sharp and decisive. The savages in their gloatings over the work of the fire fiend were

taken by surprise, and four of them went down at the first onset, the fifth plunged madly, wildly away. Elmer Hazen was about to go to

ordinary stipend. "That is too much," I add. "Not too much," he answered; "for what I have received is above all price," And from that moment he seemed another man-indeed, one might say, a

MAY 22, 1846

SMOKING IN CHURCH.

JULES SIMON'S OPINION.

OF THE LASY MONES AND THE IDLE NUNS.

The torester stooped over the prostrate form, and in a few seconds he had bared a white breast. "Morales, the Spaniard !"

The name was pronounced by the woodman in a hoarse whisper.

"Morales, the Spaniard !"
The name was pronounced by the woodman in a hearse whisper.
"He has followed us to his own destruction."
"Then it was really he who killed Anson Gale, but why did he not get the money ?" the wife asked.
"He could not. He doubtless intorended to make the old Californian
indorse the paper to him, but reached the room too late, and nover loudly proclaimed his love for thim has followed us to bis own, lise his plan in the last move. He has followed us to get the indorsement of myself. With the Indians at his back, he evidently intended to the back, he evidently intended to thake me assign it to him as a condition for saving my life; but had he succeeded in that, he would have murdered us all to over up the trime; see, the trappers are coming this way."
The story was soon told to the im.
Before the sun was far up the bedies of the five who had come to destroy were buried, and the defenders of the exiled family rewarded.
No delay was made in ending the hermitage.
The cloud upon the life of Elmer, the add : "How and the mystore may all file and head come to bot evilization to enjoy the new fortune that had come to him in the as ingular manner.—Chicage
THE CONVERSION OF CHOPIN.

THE CONVERSION OF CHOPIN.

Leave me! I wish to die " Desiring to show how much he appreciated my pres-ence, as well as the misery of those who die without the Sacraments, he did not besitate to say: "Without thee, my dear friend, I should have ended like a pig." Translated for The "Ave Maria" from the Polish of the Rev. A. Jelowiczi, by M. L., C. S. C. At the very last moments he once more repeated the sweet names of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, again pressed the cru-cifix to his lips, and with his last breath pronounced these words: "I stand at the fountain of all happiness!" Thus died Chopin.

Still under the deep and sad impres

THE FREE AND BASY MANNER OF DUTCH

Still under the deep and sad impres-sion, deprived from witnessing the death of the great Chopin, do I write these lines. He expired on the 17th of October, 1849, at two o'clock in the morning. From his infancy, Chopin's life was al-ways in danger. Of a delicate constitu-tion, his body was continually preyed upon by the fire of genius. All wondered that a soul should yet linger in so weak a frame. His face was cold as alabaster, pale and sad; but his eyes, usually moist, now and then flashed with the light of genius. He was of gentle, kind, and yielding disposition, and so sensitive that he appeared to belong to another sphere. Good friends he had few, but his evil associates were many; and PROTESTANTS. OF DUTCH PROTESTANTS. A correspondent writes: "I may say that I have seen at least one man smok-ing in the great church (I forget its highly respectable name) at Rotterdam. He was one of the officials of the church; he lighted his cigar near the organ, and walked leisurely up the aisle enjoy-ing it immediately after service. I do not know whether smoking is allowed in Holland at the time when all right-minded persons would prefer to smoke; namely, during the sermon. But the most casual observer can see that Dutch Protestantism is a very convenient and comfortable form of religion, especially for elderly and middle aged persons. You keep your hat on in church, and that

he appeared to belong to another sphere. Good friends he had few, but his evil associates were many; and the latter especially were his most enthusiastic admirers. His triumphs is most enthusiastic admirers. His triumphs is most the most beautiful of arts stifded in his heart the voice of the Holy Spirit. The piety instilled in the holy Spirit. The piety instilled in the by his excellation Poliah mother had become but a remem-brance of youthful days; while the im-piety of his companions, of either are gradually sank deep into his plastic mind; and it was owing only to his erquisite sense of propriety that he did not laugh at holy things, and scoff at religion and its minkters. In this most deplorable state of soul and from youth, and whose soul was proach ing death reached me on my retur. You have a nest household in white cap and apron (and nothing is more consumption seize upon our Chopin. News of his fatal attack and approach ing death reached me on my retur. You have fatal disease pulmonary consumption seize upon our Chopin. News of his fatal attack and approach ing death reached me on my retur. You have fatal the end was been my friend from youth, and whose soul was y dearer to me than his friendehip. We embraced with many tears. It was plain that his end was fast approaching. His appearance showed ravaging strides of the disease; still he did not weep at his own sad condition: his tears were those of ward, who had lately departed this life. I profited by his kindly feelings towards my brother, and tried to bring to his mother, thereby to revive the faith that hab been tauyth him. "Ab ! I mother and tried to bring to his mother, thereby to revive the faith that bab been tauyth him. "Ab ! I mother and tried to bring to his mother, thereby to revive the faith that bab been tauyth him. "Ab ! I mother and tried to bring to his mother, thereby to revive the faith that bab been tauyth him. "Ab ! I mother and tried to bring to his mother, thereby to revive the faith that bab been tauyth him. "Ab ! I mother and my brother, and tried to bring to his mind remembrances of his childhood days, of his mother, thereby to revive the faith that had been taught him. "Ah! I under-stand," he said; "I would not wish to die without the Sacraments, it would bring 'No.' 'So I Then what are you ? 'No but I can not receive them, for I no longer look upon them as you do. I still Jew.'" understand the sweetnees of confession of friend to friend, but I have lost all con ception of confession as a Sacrament I

MAY 23, 1886.

SIDE LIGHTS OF SACRED HIS-TORY.

Cors Exeminer, April 19. CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST. My subject does not allow me to pass by another potent and to the vindication of sacred history found in the discovery, also the work of this century, of the secret of the Canelform or wedge shaped in asriptions of Babylon, Niniveh, and other ment directed for area

of the Cunciform or wedge shaped in scriptions of Babylon, Niniveh, and other great ditis—lost to the world for ages— of Assyria and Chaldea. Howover inter-esting the march of discovery in this direc-tion, it would detain us too long to fol-low it step by step. I shall therefore con-fine myself to the results; and surely these are sufficiently remarkable; with the one observation that, differing from the hieroglyphs which are either carved or painted on stone, or written on substances like papyrus, the Assyrian inscriptions are all stamped on freshly-made bricks by a stylus or instrument made in a wedge-like or acute-angle-triangular-form. The characters were formed by a series of sharp prods, and have been shown to be a quicker and easier modification of earlier image or picture writing, resembling somewhat the hieroglyphs of Egypt. The bricks ware then baked either in the sun or in kilns. Each brick was numbered and re-presents a page; at the foot the first word of the next page was placed, just as in our own books of the last century. Libraries of these bricks have been discovered. Grammars and dictionaries used by the Assyrians themselves have come to vouch for the accuracy of modern research, and with these a host of historical, geographi-

Augminia themselves have come to vouch for the accuracy of modern research, and with these a bost of historical, geographi-cal, and ethnical details that are of in finite service to the cause of the Bible. It

mite service to the cause of the shole. It was surely a strange experience to read off, on monuments buried for nearly three thousand years, the names with which the Bible had made the exploren familiar-those of the Kings of Israel, and Juda; of Teglathpalasar, Salmanason Sargon, Sannacherib, and others. What a

and Juda ; of Teglathpalasar, Salmanasor Sargon, Sennacherib, and others. What a striking confirmation of the genuine char-acter of the inspired writings! The way has been a little long, and rather zigzag, I fear. I hope it has not been too wearisome for you as well; but we are now at length in a position to count up our gains-the various lights thrown on the Pentateuch and its cavillers by these researches into ancient history. The first I shall notice is one of consid-erable interest. especially now when the

The first I shall notice is one of consid-erable interest, especially now when the science of language has acquired such prominence—it is the relation between the Hebrew language and that of the Assyrian inscriptions. The analogy is so close as to prove not only kinship but something like identity. It looks as if the Hebrew were the old Chaldean modified as it would by intercourse with other races dur-ing the times of their migrations. By and by we shall see the solid historical proof of this conjecture. Just now it is referred to for its value as a defence of Moses. A very common ebjection to the authorabip of Moses is the fact that the Hebrew of Pentateuch is exactly the same as that in

Pentateuch is exactly the same as that i

which were written the palms and prop hecies, the latter many centuries after Let anyone compare Chancer, who wrote at the end of the fourteenth century, with

at the end of the fourteenth century, with any modern writer, and he will see the force of this objection, which can be ver-ified equally in all living languages. Death alone is unchangeable in language as in everything else. Here then we have a language living and yet unchangeable for a thousand years, if not more. Does not this prove that the Pentateuch is of recent date. Were we compelled to defend immutability as a characteristic of the Hebrew alone, we should, no doubt, be embarrassed; but when we find the Chal-dean, its mother or sister as the case may

embarrassed; but when we had the char-dean, its mother or sister as the case may be, remaining unchanged for two thous-and years, this objection loses its force, and it is sufficient to say that Eastern im-mutability of which the Sphynx and Pyra-mids are such types is reflected also in its and ext increases. Now, there are Assy.

ancient languages. Now, there are Assy-

spot, the Sioux Indians were making their bloody raids upon the settlers of that region of Minnesota. Consternation and ruin had been would be better in the mo

spread broadcast wherever the banded warriors had seen fit to go with firebrand and rifle.

The news of the terrible slaughter of the whites had reached the cabin old man said, "and you are the Good of the recluse, and no little concern was felt by the family, for the red men knew very well of the hidden home in the forest wilds.

Que evening, as darkness settled over the lonely abode, Elmer Hazen and his wife showed in their features ancommon concern.

Fresh news had come to them of the savages' devastating waste. Both felt a heavy weight about the heart, and their ears were constantly on the alert for any uncommon sound.

The windows and single door of the cabin were securely fastened as soon as it had become entirely dark, and the couple sat down at the hearthstone, where smoldered a neglected fire, and mused for a time in silence.

There was but a single apartment in the cabin, and but few articles of furniture.

A curly maple-stocked rifle hung upon pins driven into the logs, and nicely dressed fars hanging about the room told that the man who had dared inhabit that region alone was no inferior hunter.

The wife at length broke the sil-ADDCe.

"To-night, Elmer, I almost regret our leaving a civilized home to come ante this life of deprivation and danger."

"Deprivations are not pleasant, to be sure," the woodman returned, "but as to danger, we are safer here than there '

"You think so ?"

"Yes. The lives of ourselves or The hunting down of the red men is in a down of the red men is ing, and was driven away across the only for a season, and they will be country, far to the west, where lies some friends, but the Spaniard's the broad, wooded belt.

der. There being no one to send, I An hour later a physician called, left a sedative, and said the patient came myself.

would be better in the morning. Elmer Hazen remained with the sick man until a late hour. cabin. "I have not a blood relative in all

the wide world that I know of," the break. What would you advise in the case ? Samaritan, the only friend I have in New Odeans. Should I die I must leave the cabin as soon as convenileave what I have to you." "You must not think of dying," the

ent; at least, before the hour of day. light. benefactor returned; "long years may be before you. I hope so, and the doctor says you will be better in the "But we will be trailed if we leave. and doubtless overtaken at a spot where we cannot defend ourselves as morning here.

"He don't know as well as I," the sick man said, feebly. "Bring me a pen and ink, then go to your rest." plans yet. On Quick Water Bottom there are half a dozen trappers loca-The next morning Anson Gale was found dead in his bed, but the large pocketbook that had held his papers ted. I will go for them and return

at once. "But it is a good five miles to that place.

was gone. Believing that Morales had pois-oned the old man the day before and robbed him at night, Hazen had the "Yes; ten miles there and back. every rod of it; but it can be traversed in four hours." villain arrested, but through the lack "Four hours from now will be the

of evidence he was acquitted. time of dawn." Twice ElmerHazen came near losing his life at the hand of a masked assassin and once his whole family came near dying through poison that had been mysteriously introduced into their food.

but do not attempt to get far away Through the earnest solicitations from the cabin, for it is here we must of his wife and friends, Mr. Hazen converted his property into money meet the Sioux.' "We will follow your direction." "And I will away."

and went to Chicago, but scarcely had he reached that city when a de-The Indian agent moved quickly tective informed him that Morales to the door, then turned back again had followed. "I see a tin dinner-horn there upon

The next move was to a town or the shelf; allow me to take that, and the upper Mississippi. I will signal you by one sharp bloast,

few days after reaching that A occasionally." The man and wife gave their ap place the burning eyes of the Span-iard were believed to have been seen peering through a window upon Hazen.

prepare for leaving the habitation.

of murder and the aid of the trappers, when he saw the figure of a Sioux come bounding directly toward him. "Thanks, friend Waters," Hazon The settler brought his rifle quickly up and fired said, extending his hand; "but I

don't see how I can better fortify my The warrior did not slacken his I arranged for what might speed at all, but leaped ahead with a come as soon as I heard of the out-

wild, whirling motion. As he drew near it seemed as if his eyes would bulge from their "That you make preparations to sockets.

His arms were hold aloft and his lips were separated by nervous contraction so as to show a set of pearly white teeth.

It was a grim, horrifying object that came dashing down to them, and somehow those who watched "You have not heard all of my were wonder-struck instead of being intimidated.

A few leaps more and the savage fell at the feet of the trio.

Before the woodman had time to fully comprehend the situation the savage turned his face upward and gurgled out the name: "Elmer Hazen !"

Husband and wife started.

They would have spoken, but a moan came from the wounded brave and attracted their attention. He was struggling for breath.

With a painful effort he drew from you are ready to leave follow down the pocket of his bunting frock a gold snuff-box, and holding it up until he felt it taken from his hand, the left bank of the Yellow Medicine; fell back and lay quiet. "Open the box, Elmer," the wife

exclaimed; "it may contain the Indians' panacea for wounds.'

"He is past the aid of earthly remedies," was the reply of Mr. Hazen, taking the red man's hand; "the fellow is dead."

The box, however, was opened. but it contained only a piece of paper, yet that little object made the eyes of the wondering couple open roval, and taking the horn Alfred Waters hastened out into the dark-

widely. The slip was a bank certificate ness, and away. "Our forebodings were not ground made payable to Eimer Hazen and indorsed by Anson Gale. The golden box also contained the name less, it appears," the cabin owner said to his wife as he moved about te of the old Californian engraved upon Not lorg did it require for prepar. the inner side of the cover.

ception of confession as a Sacrament. I will confess to the for friendship's sake ;

ception of confession as a Sacrament. I will confess to the for friendship's sake; but otherwise, no."
At these and such like words my heart gave way, and I wept. I encouraged him, however, as best i could, speaking of the lowe of Jesus Christ for us, of the Blessed Virgin, of the infinite mercy of God. But all to no avail. I offared to bring him any confessor he might choose, but he scaramentally, it will certainly be to you." My fears were redoubled.
Imagine, if you can, what sort of a night I spent. The next day was the feast of St. Edward, the patron of my brother Edward is dear to the squeet brother. Offering the Holy Sacrifice for the repose of that sweet soul of Frederic." Then with quickened steps I returned to Chopin. I found him endeavoring to drink, some coffee. "Dear friend of my brother and your dear friend grant me a favor."
"Anything you wish," was the answer. "Give me thy soul," I said. "Tu understand thee; take her," replied Chopin, sitting up in the bed. "I understand thee; take her," replied Chopin, sitting up in the bed. "I understand thee; take her," replied to pome. How was I now to take that far as resized upon me. How was I now to take that dear to my brother and your dear friend grant me a favor."

of my own life which I always recall with sadness and pride-[applause]-do those Sisters preach idieness? Do they practice it? Have you ever thought of Inexpressible joy as well as fear seized upon me. How was I now to take that dear practice if / Have you ever thought of the life of those poor women, who, after having passed five hours in the class-rooms leave the children only to go and take bread to their fathers and mothers ? soul, and give it back to God? I fell on my knees, and prayed silently : "Lord, re-ceive her Thyself." As I put the crucifix in the hands of the sufferer, tears gushed

years-unchanged themselves and bearing witness to an unchanging langu

Abraham's birth place and the cradle of family ought to determine relationship where it was situated remained a puzzle to exercise the ingenuity of commentators until the discovery of Rawlinson of the vocabulary of the library of Assinbanips revealed this secret. The symbals of Mr were at length explained to be the name of a city, so called, and a vast quantity of bricks inscribed with the same symbols found at Mugheir, in Chaldes, to the N. W. of the Persian Gulfleaves in doub found at Mugheir, and ulfleaves in doub so to the site, while revealing the magnifi cence, and large extent as well as the his tory of the birthplace of the patriarch. It is possible within the limits of a lect ture to touch on some only of the event of Abraham's career as that of the other patriarchs, and, naturally, I choose thos only on which light is thrown by receau discoveries. Therefore I pass at once to

only on which light is thrown by recent discoveries. Therefore I pass at once to his visit to Egypt (G.n. xii.) when he re-ceived from the Pharaoh of the time "sheep and oxen, and he asses, and mai servants, and maid-servants, and she-asse and camels." The absence of horses pro-voked a remark unfavorable to Mosesand cameas. The adsence of noises pio-roked a remark unfavorable to Moses – for horses figure largely in Egyptian paintings. It is in reality, a strong argu ment in his favor. It shows that he knew Pharaoh could not give horses to Abra ham, because these were not introduces into Egypt until the invasion of the Kyksos or shepherd kings and begin t appear in the monuments of the 18t dynasty (B. C. 1,600 1,400) According t the best calculations the reign of the Shep herd Kings began B. c. 1843, while a chronology assigns 2,000 B. c. to Abraham that is nearly 200 years before. Is it pro-bable that a writer, after more than thousand years, would have shown him self to be accurate in so minute a point i the omission of horses from the list o presents made by Pharach to Abraham Another striking proof of the truth of

presents made by Pharach to Abraham Another striking proof of the truth of the Bible history is furnished us in rela-tion to Abraham's victory over Chodorls homor, King of the Elamites, and thre-others, Amraphil, Arwit, and Thada Cuneiform documents proye that Chodo or Rudur, is pure Elamite and occur frequently as the first part of Roy-names, joined with a second part expres-ing the name of a God. Lagamar is the

from his eyes. "Do you believe ?" I asked. "I believe," he answered. "As thy mother taught thee ?"

in the hands of the sufferer, tears gushed from his eyes. "Do you believe?" I asked. "T believe," he answered. "As thy mother taught the?" "As my mother taught me," was the reply. Add, looking intensely upon the inage of our crucified Lord, he made his confee-sion with floods of tears. At his ownre-quest, I then administered to hit he ver-ceived with extraordinary fervor. After a short time be requested that the sacristin be given ten times the amount of the