maiden sits in a tiny bark, Singing so sweetly, The boatman he is grim and dark, Rowing so fleetly.

The stream is narrow, the banks are fair;
"Rest thee, good master."
Idle her longing, vain her pray'r,
He rows the faster.

Anon, they float on a river wide, A mighty river. Instead of flowers by the water-side, Pale aspens quiver.

And lo, a woman where sat the maid Who sang so sweetly; The boatman, grim and undismayed, Still rowing fleetly.

On and on, till they reach the sea That flows for ever; And drift away on the ocean free, Returning never.

And vain it is for earthly eye To follow thicher; And vainly mortal tongue may cry, "Gone—whither, whither?"

## THE TWO BRIDES.

BY REV. BERNARD O'REILLY, L.D. CHAPTER X.

THE STORM-CLOUD OVER FAIRY DELL. "Thank God that is so," I replied. The question of alliance by marriage between the two races has never given us any trouble at Fairy Dell. Nature has estab-lished in the color itself a sufficient bar-rier. The church teaches and exhorts us to raise the inferior and ill-favored race up to our own level, by all the ministrations of Christian charity and zeal. She makes them sit with us in the house of the common Father around the same table. and breaks to all the same Divine Bread, just as she declares that all are called to feed, in the eternal home, on the unspeak-able delights of the same beatific posses-

That is the reason, dear father," Gaston continued, "that I am sorry mother and Rose and dear grandfather should be absent at the present juncture. They are so devotedly loved by all our colored peo-ple, that if they were here, Quincy Wil-liams and his agitators could have little or no chance of stirring up discontent among them.

"It must, then, be your duty and mine,"
I answered, "to perform towards all who
are dependent on us every office of
brotherly kindness that is in our power.
Your Aunt Louisa is both desirous and anxious to fill their place, and be God's helpful hand to the needy. We must aid her and encourage her in her labors." And so we are setting our house in order in expectation of evil times.

One subject I must mention to you, dear sir, and that in strict secresy, as it so nearly concerns myself, or my second self,—my beloved wife. I questioned Dr. us a few days ago as to the likelihood of Mary's recovery in the beautiful climate of Andalusia, and amid all the soothing religious influences which oper-ate so powerfully on a soul like hers, so full of childlike faith and enlightened

piety. His embarrassed answers only made me His embarrassed answers only made me press him the more for a distinct expression of opinion. At length he said, very reluctantly, that he feared you would find a surgical operation imperatively necessary before the winter is over.

"And what result do you forsee from this operation, Doctor?" I asked.

"A great deal will depend," he replied, "on the skill of the operator, and on Mrs. D'Arcy's confidence in him. I should very much wish that you could be present on the occasion."

on the occasion."

"Have they not skillful melical men in Spain?" I inquired.

"Of that I speak cannot knowingly," he answered. "I am not acquainted with the state of medical science is the science is the state of medical science is the science is the state of medical science is the science is the science is the scin

e state of medical science in that country. I presume, however, that very many of their best practitioners have been trained in the great school of Paris."

surgical skill that I am anxious about, as the want of physical strength in the pa-tient."

Of course, I foresee that it will be imposfor myself or Gaston, to absent ourselves from home. The war-clouds that are gathering over our land must soon burst on our heads. Absence from home would mean ruin to ourselves and our people. I have placed my dear-est treasures in my father's keeping. Parent never had a more loving, dutiful, and trusting daughter than you have in my wife. If she loves her husband de wite. It she loves her furshand de votedly, she worships her father as one most high in God's favor. I therefore leave it to you, with unquestioning trust, to adopt for her preservation any measure depend every depend of the preservation and measure depend every depend of the preservation and the state of the preservation and the state of the preservation and the state of the state of the preservation and the state of the state of

sure deemed necessary by her physicians.
To me it is unspeakably painful to be away from her at this moment; and the away from her at this moment; and the thought of not being present at her side, when undergoing this dreadful ordeal, fills me with an agony I cannot describe. We—she, you, and I—had agreed, after most careful consultation, that I could most careful expectation, that I could most careful expectation. not leave my post even for a single week. Should the troubles, complications, and dangers which are daily assuming here so formidable an aspect, allow me any chance of escaping from my heavy responsibili-ties, nothing shall keep me away from my dear Mary's side in her hour of mortal paril

As both you and she know my heart, I As both you and sue know my neart, I shall now say nothing further on this subject. May He who gave me such a father and such a wife, long preserve them both to my children and myself!

One word about my dear Rose's prospects, and I shall close this long letter. If it would make her mother happier to see the child married to a man in every way deserving of your esteem and worthy of possessing such a wife, I would wish it were all over. This, of course, must de-pend on you and Rose herself. I do not wish her to fall in love with a man whom to fall in love with a man whom she could neither trust nor respect after she had become his wife. You must, then, be the judge of his fitness to be one of your children. I never will consent to my ughter marrying an irreligious man. see that Mary is quite captivated with Diego's fine person and courtly graces; and even Rose's letters betray a feeling of admiration. admiration. I therefore await your decision with the greatest anxiety.

Dearest father, if you and Mary miss me so continually in the midst of so much that is novel, exciting, fascinating, think of the void your absence leaves in my home and my life. I console myself with the assurance that you both are making sacrifices to duty; and I assure you that on my part duty alone keeps me here under the oresent circumstances. Meanwhile, doubt it not, my heart is ever with you all in your beautiful abode at Ronda, and follows my best of parents in his conscientious efforts at securing the happiness of my darling child, and preserving the life of her mother."

CHAPTER XI. THE BIRTH OF TRUE LOVE. "I cannot love thee as I ought, For love reflects the thing beloved; My words are only words and moved Upon the topmost froth of thought."

When the preceding letter reached Rond there seemed to be a decided change for the better in the state of Mrs. D'Arcy's health. The delight she took in visiting every one of the religious institutions within the city and its immediate neighborhood, and the keen interest which her well cultivated mind felt in listening to her father-in law's account of the history or legend connected with every heroi or legend connected with every heroic name or femous spot, seemed to renovate her strength and her spirits. Besides, the evident enjoyment which all these visits, and the vivid historical narratives that old Mr. D'Arcy gave to his granddaugh-ters, added immensely to their mother's pleasure. They contemplated with won-der and admiration the Cueva del Gato pleasure. They contemplated with won-der and admiration the Cueva del Gato ("The Cavern of the Cat,") some three miles distant from the city. There the river Guadiaro falls in a magnificent cas-cade over a precipice, and is the lost in a vast cavern some twelve miles in length and emerges thence near the city of Algaucin to pursue its course to the sea. In this vast cavern, it is said, is a lake with the ruins of some ancient pagan temple, a fit place for the celebration of

the dark mysteries of idolatry, or for the theatre of romantic adventures connected with the Roman and the Moorish wars. with the Roman and the Moorish wars. There were also convents and monasteries built in the most picturesque and inaccessible situations, which the fervent and courageous piety of the population had defended from the pillaging bands of French during the Napoleonic wars, as well as from the cupidity and impiety of the Sanigards who ruled Sanigards when ruled Sanigards who ruled Sanigar the Spaniards who ruled Spain or legislated for her subsequently.

In these blessed retreats—blessed alike

by their fervent inmates and the surroundby their fervent immates and the surround-ing peastary—still lived the spirit of St. Teresa and St. John of the Cross. They were tenanted by the sons and daughters of Spain's noblest ond most virtuous families. Mrs. D'Arey, who had only eyes for what was most beautiful and fair in the visible works of God's hands as well as in the creation of His grace, found ineffable sweetness in coversing found ineffable sweetness in covering with the chosen souls who served the Division Majorty in this seclusion. Was it Divine Majesty in this seclusion. Was it a divine instinct that led her thus to delight in communing with those whose hearts and hopes were in heaven, as if she had already half entered beyond the yeil?

The Duke of Medina, as well as the Marquis de Lebrija, had frequently urged our Americans to visit Seville and Granda. The physicians also had advised Mrs. D'Arcy to travel thither by short and easy stages in the early autumn. But easy stages in the early autumn. But the invalid could with difficulty be persuaded to undertake this journey, much as she wished that her children should visit these far-famed cities, under the guidance of their grandfather. At length,

of Rose, resolved that her mother should be of the party. Don Ramon, the Duke, and the family physician were to accom-pany him, and Diego de Lebrija was to precede them in the beautiful city, and to ated settlement in favor ave everything in readiness for their com have everything in readiness for their coming. A special train, with well-appointed carriages, was placed at the Duke's service; Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters joined it at Alora, whither she came leisurely from Ronda, visiting on the way, without fatigue to herself, every place that could offer anything to repose or refresh mind and heart. It must be said, too, that Diago de Lebrija had been at too, that Diego de Lebrija had been at pains beforehand to secure, through the agency of a devoted friend, every com-fort and luxury for Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters et the heise before the control of the condaughters, at the halting places along their road. Rose, who discovered by mere accident this delicate and welcome attenwas deeply touched by it. In truth, this so won her gratitude and esteem, that any one who could have had a peep into Rose's innocent heart, might have discovered there something exceedingly like

ove.

"And all night long his face before her lived,
As when a painter, portag on a face,
Divinely thro' all hindrance finds the man
Behind it, and so paints him that his face,
The shape and color of a mind and life
Lives for his children, even at its best
And fullest; so the face before her lived,
Dark—splendid, speaking in the silence,
Of noble things, and held her from her sleep."

Our travelers reached Seville a little
after dark, the train mausing at sunset, in

after dark, the train pausing at sugset, in a favorable spot, to allow them to con-template the distant city and the surroundtemplate the distant city and the surrounding country, in the soft, golden glow of the evening hour. Just then, too, the Ave Maria, or Angelus bells, began to sound, and from every hamlet of the plain beneath them, from the hills and mountains above and around, as well as from e many steeples of the beautiful capital in the distance, went up the call to worship the Incarnate God. Mrs. D'Arey ship the Incarnate God. Mrs. Daily and the whole party knelt in prayer, she and her father-in-law with an emotion which they had never felt before, Rose with a silent invocation of blessing on her dear ones in Fairy Dell, and on one nearer,

dear ones in Fairy Den and who was then still more dear to her now, who was then awaiting her coming in Seville.

The Duke would not allow Mrs. D'Arcy to be anyone's guest but his own. In his splendid abode the lady soon found her-self made most heartily welcome. There was no noise, no ceremonious reception. Diego de Lebrija, with his father's carriage, had met them at the railway station, and there, too, the Duke's coaches and servants were quietly waiting their master guests. They all drove to the Duke's residence and partook of an elegant repast, in which everything was calculated to repose and refresh Mrs. D'Arcy. The Duchess and her daughters met their American friends with a graceful cordiality that completely won the hearts of Mrs. D'Arcy and Rose. Don Ramon and his son withdrew, after presenting their re-

son withdrew, after presenting their respects to the Duchess.

It seemed to the Marquis not only desirable, but most urgent, that this solemn betrothal of the young people should be celebrated during this visit of the D'Arcy's to Seville. That done, he thought, an early date for the marriage ceremony could easly be fixed by himself and Mr. D'Arcy. His son was offered a first-class mission to one of the European courts, and, naturally, did not want to accept the position before he had become Rose's husband. Mr. D'Arcy, however, anxious though he was to accede in come Rose's husband. Mr. D'Arcy, how-ever, anxious though he was to accede in this, both to his daughter-in-law's inclina-tion and the wishes of the Lebrijas, was too deeply interested in Rose's true and last-ing happiness to allow himself to be nurried into a rash and hasty acquiescence. The splendid dowry destined to the old-est daughter of his house was located in Svain, and it seemed but natural that its Spain, and it seemed but natural that its possessor should wed a Spanish husband. The disposal of it, however, belonged entirely to him, and he was resolved that it should be given only when his favorite grandchild had made a free choice, and chosen, too, one in every way worthy of her. She might marry a bad man; but Francis D'Arev could never knowingly statetion such a choice and to such a husbanding state of the sta Spain, and it seemed but natural that its sanction such a choice, and to such a hus-band he was resolved that not one ac e of his ancestral estates should ever be given. This Mrs. D'Arcy knew; to this firm pur-pose of her grandfather Rose herself was not altogether a stranger. She was per-fectly aware of the great love he had for her. She knew that no earthly considera-tion would induce him to give her hand to one whose soul was not worthy of her own. Moral principle, practical religious faith, unity of belief, were, in the eyes of

faith, unity of belief, were, in the eyes of the parent as well as those of the child herself, essential and indispensable conditions towards a perfect union of hearts, towards that perfect love without which a splendid marriage is only splendid misery. These, and such like lofty principles, were as much the compotent parts of the moral nature in every member of the D'Arcy family, as nitrogen and oxygen are the necessary elements of the air we breathe. But as the purest air is rendered impure and unwholesome in the most brilliant assembly-room filled with the noblest and the best society, even so are brimant assembly-room lined with the noblest and the best society, even so are the highest principles of conscience and the loftiest aims of the most pure-minded exposed to be sidly modified in the con-tact with the living world around us, and by what sometimes would appear to be an overbearing fatality of events and circum-

The Duchess, in inviting the interesting Americans to her home, had been careful with the express consent of Mr. D'Arcy, or rather at his suggestion, to inform here own immediate circle of acquaintance that Miss D'Arcy had not yet ratified the betrothal contract long before entered into by the two families. The fact that the beautiful heiress was yet free contributed not a little to excite the curiosity of all the aristocratic circles of the gay city, while it aroused in the breast of more than one noble cavalier the hope of sup-

than one noble cavalier the hope of supplanting Diego de Lebrija.

Diego himself had been a universal
favorite, not only with his young countrymen wherever he chanced to sojourn for a
time, but also with the fair Parisiennes
during his long stay in the enchanting
centre of French fashion and pleasure.
Indeed, among his companions at the
club he was frequently twitted about the
brilliant conquests he had made in the
high circles of French society. It had, in
very truth, been a miracle if one nobly
born so highly gifted as the young Count
de Lebrija, and so little troubled with religious convictions, had been proof against
the seductions of Paris, amid the undisthe seductions of Paris, amid the guised licentiousness of the Voltairian schools to which his father had unwittingly trusted his son—the destined husband of Rose D'Arcy. Yet his son had remained

uncontaminated. The most exaggerated reports of our little heroine's beauty, accomplishments, and wealth, had preceded her in Seville. When, on the day after her arrival, she appeared in the streets, at the Cathedral. Aleazar, and at the reception given in her mother's honor by the Duchess, even the women praised her beauty, while the men were unanimous in extolling her inborn grace, her artlessness, and that air of angelic innocence that resembles the spotless lily just opening its virgin blossom to the sun.

The Marquis and his son, as well as the Duke and Duchess, were indefatigable in devising means of making every day spent in the beautiful capital of southern Spain most agreeable to their friends. Diego, who, as a younger member of the diplo-matic body, was under the command of the Spanish prime-minister, felt a very natural anxiety to hasten Rose's acceptance most agreeable to their friends. of his suit. An occasion was procured by their very first visit to the Alcazar and its

incomparable gardens.

He had been listening, as he walked with Rose in advance of their party, to her enthusiastic praise of all that she had seen in Andalusia, and particularly in Seville. He questioned her about American scenery and manners, much delighted with her vivid and intelligent descriptions.

"I look forward with impatience to the day when I shall be free to visit your great and free country," he said, watching closely the effect of his words on Rose, he said, watching meanwhile was quite unconscious

who, meanwhile was quite unconscious of his scrutiny. "Grandpapa," she replied, "thinks we are going to have serious trouble at home. seems to anticipate civil war between the Free States and the South.

"That," he made haste to answer, "would be an inducement to me to go at once. I should be proud to draw a volunteer sword on the side of liberty."

"Both sides, unfortunately, claim that their antagonists are the oppressors," Rose

"Surely," he answered, "outsiders, at least, can have no difficulty in seeing that the right cannot be with the slave-holder."

"And yet slave-holders may have rights," she replied, "and rights that it were wrong and unwise to tamper with. You Spaniards are not always willing to adm arts are not always withing to admit the it would be righteous to make war against the slave holders of Cuba, or praiseworthy in citizens of the United States to give active aid toward an insurrection in that beautiful island, that would arm both slaves and all the antagonists of slavery against the masters and planters!"

"I am not prepared to let Cuba escape from the control of the mother country," Diego answered. "'The Faithful Isle' is all that remains to us of the world discovered by Columbus."

"And do you think I, an American, should like to see one-half our national territory wrested from the Union, from which alone springs our national life?"

No,—I should be most unwilling to believe that one so true and noble-minded in every way could be otherwise than most patriotic," he answered. "But you seem to plead for the slave-holders, and they it

to plead for the slave-holders, and they it is who are trying to break up the Union."
"I am not pleading for them," she said, looking up into the eyes that were bent on her countenance with intense admiration; "nor have I a word to say in defence of the slavery they would perpetuate. Only," she continued, with a little embarrassment, "the poor slaves may not, I fear, find in their Northern protectors allies, and emancipators, any kinder friends than they now have in most of their owners. Oh," she went on to say, with kindling enthusiasm, "if we only had had for the last sixty years two or three such

friends to the negro race as that saintly Peter Claver your Spain sent out to New Grenada nearly three hundred years ago!"
"Say also," Diego replied, "and if you could have had a believing Spanish poputation to listen to his preaching, to be touched by his prodigies of devotion and self-sacrifice, and to carry out lovingly the rules he gave them to follow in dealing with their slaves."

"True," said Rose; "and yet I believe our Arrian Parts transparent self-state and the said Rose; "and yet I believe the sai

"True," said Rose; "and yet I believe our American Protestants are just the very persons to appreciate and admire one who, like Peter Claver, would devote himself to the spiritual and bodily needs of the poor African; while appealing solely to that natural feeling of brotherhood which all call humanity, and to that supernatural charity of Christ, the imitation and practice of which can alone free the world and make man everywhere be treated by every fellow-man as 'a most treated by every fellow-man as 'a most dear brother.'"

"You are a most eloquent preacher

yourself," said her companion.

"Oh, Senor de Lebrija," she went on, as if she had heard him not, "ought not all those who prize both their nobility of birth and their divine rank of Christians and children of God, awaken in our day to the necessity of spreading by word and example the reign of that heavenly charity? If away the spread of the control of the contr example the reign of that heavenly charity? If among the sons of glorious Spain who first trod the shores of our New World, there were too many who were led by the spirit of greed, the love of conquest, or the thirst of worldly renown, how many more were solely animated by and ardent desire to spread the reign of Christ—His sweet rule over willing rainds.

Christ-His sweet rule over willing minds "I acknowledge," he answered, "that it had been well for Spain and America, if those who followed Columbus had been if those who followed Columbus had been inspired by that great man's lofty, disinterested and humane motives, or if all the missionaries who succeeded Pedro Claver and Las Casas had been inflamed with their apostolic spirit. Our own Europe of the nineteenth century is as much in need of such shining lights, of the persuasiveness of such eloquent examples as ever was heather. Appering or

amples, as ever was heathen America or "And is it not the the noble sons of Catholic, of heroic Spain,—is it not to such you, the high-born, the accomplished, such you, the mgn-born, the accompansed, the rich in learning, generosity, and all worldly means, that Spain looks up for her own emancipation from the yoke of anti-Christian passions and tendencies? Are not such as you to be-sons of God, as you are by your Christian birthright— the zealous and chivalrous soldiers of God's truthin your own day and country?"

"I grieve to say," Diego replied, in a subdued tone, while his eyes were turned earnestly,—"or I feer, at least, that we here in effete old Christendom have lost all that fervor of spirit which your family seems to have preserved and nurtured amid the solitudes and on the virgin soil of

"My father," she said quickly, "is all at I know my grandfather to be. He, that I know my grandfather to be. He, the perfect gentleman and the perfect Christian that all proclaim him to be, is what every one of his ancestors was before him. And my brothers,—you know Charles, the younger, and can speak for him?

him."
"I can only say," he replied, "that were
I like him, I should have a most certain hope of winning in your love the greatest of all earthly treasures."
"As to Gaston," she continued,—"Oh,

Gaston, my own, own darling brother, why are you so far away from me in my need of your sympathy?" And the excited girl could not control the tears that would

Diego de Lebrija was deeply moved by Diego de Lebrija was deeply moved by this manifestation of feeling, much more than by the preceding appeal to the Chris-tian chivalry and living faith, of which he knew nothing. A keen pang of jealousy shot through his heart at this unusual dis-play of sisterly affection. They had in their walk arrived near one of the numerous beautiful fountains that are a feature of these splendid gardens. There were seats along the lofty myrtle hedge that separated grove from garden, and to one of these the young Count led his affi-

"I should not have led vou to speak of America and of your own dear home. I have distressed you. Pray rest yourself a few moments in this shady spot. Here is the favorite walk of the Emperor Charles here our own Queen loves to saunter whenever she makes Seville her

"I am not distressed," Rose answered, drying her tears and speaking with the freedom and assurence of an American girl, while her grandfather and her mother, with their friends, were following her and Diego at some distance. "I am not distressed; but the image of my noble brother, so pure, so true, so chivalrous, rose up b fore me as I thought on all that I could

TO BE CONTINUED

Mr. Harry Englehardt, of this place (Edensburg, Pa.), was received into the Catholic Church on Sunday afternoon, Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, of Edinsburg, and T. R. Scanlon, Esq., of Carrolltown, standing as sponsors at his baptism. Mr. Engle. hardt's parents reside in Johnstown, and are exemplary members of the German Lutheran Church.—Cambria Freeman.

## BETTER THOUGHTS.

If our charity and aid fails to benefit

If our charity and aid fails to benefit those on whom it is bestowed, it will benefit us in as much as we have done our duty.

There is just now a great clamor and demand for "culture," but it is not so much culture that is needed as discipline.

Though the life of a man falls short of a hundred years, he gives himself as much pain and anxiety as if he were to live a thousand.

Feverish, anxious, expectant waiting robs the things of half its pleasures and wears upon the soul.

It is more honorable to acknowledge

ur faults than boast of our merits. The metaphysics of salvation are not of o much consequence, when one is engaged in the practice of actually saving men. Daily instances of careless parents suffer-ing anguish on account of their children's misdeeds, should be a warning, but it is

There is a pleasures in contemplating good; there is a greaters in contempating good; but the greatest pleasures of all is doing good, which comprehends the rest. Strong, skillful men are often the gen-tlest to the women and children. It is a

pretty sight to see them carrying little babies as if they were no heavier than little birds; and the babies always seem to like the strong men best.

If faith is dying out in the present generation of Catholics, parents will have

a terrible account to render for their negligence and disregard for the welfare of their children.

We smile at the ignorance of the savage who cuts down the trees in order to reach

the fruits: but the fact is that a blunder of this description is made by every person who is ever eager and impatient in the pursuit of pleasure.

Hero, making is a woman's work. Even your sensible and practical

take to hero-making sooner or later. Devotion to Mary makes us cling more closely to Jesus. Enthusiasm for the honor of the Mother makes us more jealously watchful for the glory of the Son; and so long as devotion to the Mother of God is active in the heart of a Catholic there is no fear of indifference, no

fear of apostasy.

"Every one is free to engage in a conflict against order, but order can never be overcome. It may be compared to a pyramid which rises from earth to heaven: we cannot overthrow the base, for the finger of God rests on the summit."—
Father Lacordaire.

ather Lacordaire.
God created us that we might know God created us that we might know Him, love Him and serve him in this life and be happy with Him forever in the next. Many think on this only after leading a life of sensuality and crime, they

are brought face to face with death.

It is a beautiful and edifying sight to see Catholic young men assisting at the evening service of the Church. It is a sure sign that being attentive to this minor devotion, they are particular about the greater.

Mankind is governed by example and those whose example lead many to re-pentance and keep them in the practice of virtue will receive the reward of the but those who have scandalized their fellows and caused then to go astray will have to render a terrible account.

What a heavenly moment is that during which the Blessed Sacrament is held over us in solemn benediction! The happiness and consolation brought to the faithful heart during the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament are not of the world. Still there are Catholics who disregard this beautiful service of our

Imagine a Catholic, (?) who says he does of the Catholic away from those which appealed to him so | Church and protests his ability to save his soul without any dictation from that source, and we can assure you that such a person, who is, of course, a "Liberal," has been educated outside of the influence of the faith of his fathers. He is a patron of the Public Schools.

"Where shall we find a man that is willing to serve God gratis?" asks Thomas A. Kempis, in the "Following of Christ." In this age of utilitarianism and the measurement of all things on the basis of the practicable, it is hard, very hard, for the world to look beyond itself and prepare for an eternity to be spent elsewhere. All goes for the present life and what it may bring in dollars and cents, and men have no time to lay up treasures in Heav-en, or to serve God gratis.

Pay no attention to slanderers. Keep straight on your course, and let their back-bitings die the death of neglect. oack-ordings are the use of lying awake at night brooding over the remark of some false friend! What is the use of worrying friend! What is the use of worrying and fretting over gossip that has been set affoat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody? Such things cannot possibly injure you, unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and, in combating them, give them character and combating them, give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if i false, let it it pass for what it is worth.

A little child, who has made his first communion, but whom his parents send to the Public Schools in the face of the Church's authority, was remonstrated with for his bravado style, in declaring that he was going to continue to the school, no matter what the consequence. When told that he could not go to Com-munion, he replied that he did not care. Thus are the fruits manifesting themand bid defiance to all ecclesiastical authority, in a stronger manner than he does now.

St. Liguori says that those who have profited by a sermon are seen leaving the Church with heads bowed down, with tears in their eyes and with a firm deter-mination of amending their lives, rather than with words of praise of the preacher on their lips. But in our day, many re-gard the preacher as a lecturer, as one whose atyle is pleasing and delivery oratorical, whilst they lose all account of the solid truths he inculcates. Many feel impatient if they are required to sit and sten as multitudes sat and listened to St. Paul, who preaching, as he himself says, "was not in the persuasive words of human wisdom, but in showing of the spirit and power." Catholics who crave the sensational style are not those who care to learn the truths of their faith.

## CATHOLIC NEWS.

Cardinal Newman has just issued the fifth edition of his "Anglican Difficul-

ties."
The Holy Father has sent his benediction to the Duchess of Norfolk and her in-

fant son.

Among the more treasured wedding presents of Lady Edmund Talbot, lately married at the Orstory, London, is a rosary from Cardinal Newman. Lady Talbot is the eldest daughter of Lord Norreys.

Among the latest converts to the fant son.

Among the latest converts to the Church are the Courtess of Rossmore, Lady Hilda Higgins, who is the sister-in-law of the already Catholic Lady Maidstone; Lady Alexina Coventry, a daughter of the Earl of Fife, who died last week, and a sister-in-law of the philanthropic Marquiz Townshand

Marquis Townshend. Marquis Townshend.

In Pope Leo's garden, in the midst of a large graveled square, he has had reproduced by a design in yeung boxwood, carefully trimmed, the arms of the Pope. He has ordered all the tapestries in the Vatican to be placed in chronological order and according to the schools to which they belong. In many ways he shows taste in things not ecclesiastical.

Saturday being the anniversary of the capture of Rome by Victor Emmanuel, the Papal Veteran Association, of New York, had Solemn Mass of Requiem celebrated at the Church of St. Francis Xavier for the repose of the souls of their com-

for the repose of the souls of their com-rades who fell while defending Rome. Centuries before the dogmatic defininition of the Immaculate Conception, it was a customary form of salutation in Spain among acquaintances when they met to say "Ave Maria purissima." To which the reply followed, "Sine pecado concebida."

The Indian chiefs who acted as a guard of honor in escorting Archbishop Seghers and Father Cataldo, S. J., from Idaho to and Father Cataldo, S. J., from Idaho to Montana, have returned home, accompanied by Father Conrady, Missionary at the Umatilla Reservation. The party were delighted at their trip and the kindness extended to them by both the military authorities and the settlers along their long route of travel. In consequence of the numerous mining towns and settlemental Archhishon Sechers will have to visit in Archbishop Seghers will have to visit in Montana, Idaho, and Eastern Oregon, His Grace may not be able to return to Portland before December.—Catholic Senti-

We wish to preserve the following extract from a letter of Marshal Randon on the Temporal Power. There may be still some among us who like to imagine that Napoleon III. was a friend to its maintenance of at all events, to Pius IX. maintenance, or, at all events, to Pius IX. Marshal Randon writes thus:—They have called me a "clerical"—I am a Protestant. I know no more stupid term in the French language. A clerical, indeed, I said that if I have a right to hold my vineyard in the Cote d'Or, the Pope has a right to his temporal power! In 1866, after Sadowa, I desired war against Prussia. The Emperor said, "No, wait a few years." I replied, "Sire, in six months it will be too late." Napoleon replied, "I wish to allow a great Protestant ratios to grow up to in. a great Protestant nation to grow up to intimidate the Pope and the cleric give me so much trouble." So th sians grew up, but did not intimidate either the Pope or the "clericals"—but they swept Napoleon out of sight.—London Universe.

Talking about Catholicism and Queen

Victoria, says the Liverpool Catholic Times, t was mentioned last week that her Majesty made the acquaintance of Pope Leo XIII. long ago in Brussels. To this royal reminiscence may be added that of an interview which Father Ignatius (the convert son of Earl Spencer) had with the late Duchess of Kent, in the interest of the Unity of Christendom, and at which the Unity of Christendom, and at which the young Princess Victoria, as her Majesty then was, was permitted to be present.

The mother listened to the fervent Passionist with the unmoved bearing of maturity, though the good father's word took root in her hear if, as has often been said, she was secretly received into the Church during the last moments of her life. But the daughter heard him with an eagerness which shows how deeply she was struck by an earnestness of manner that probably was quite new to her in a teacher of religion; and she spoke with so much intelligence on the question at issue that Father Ignatus, in recording the incident, always said "he had great hope of her." This same Father Ignatius had a sister who was a maid of honor to the Queen, and this is not by any me as the only case in which persons connected with the Court have joined the Church. Lord Bute, Court have joined the Church. Lord Bute, for instance, is the nephew, and the young Duchess of Norfolk the niece, of another maid in waiting. The Honorable Captain Packenham, who was the Queen's Equerry, exchanged the gay uniform of a Guandan for the austere habit of a Passionist monk; and added to the third edition of "Rome's Recruits" are the names of Admiral Crispin, once captain of the Royal Yatcht, and his two daughters, Alberta and Victoria, who are the godchildren of the Queen. Besides these, among the seceders are men who these, among the seceders are men who have "kissed hands," as Cabinet Ministers and Privy Councillors, to the number of nearly half a score.

## SLANDERING THE FRENCH CLERGY.

Fifty-three priests brought an action for slander last month against two newsfor stander last month against two newspapers, called the Avent Republicain and the Arrondissement d'Areis. When the usual Corpus Christi procession was held at Troy, in Champagne, on June 12th, a numer of ruffians tried to create a disturbance by standing with their heads. numer of ruffians tried to create a dis-turbance by standing with their heads covered, to the great scandal of the Cath-olics. The first of the two papers stated on the next day that a cure had said that the people with their hats on ought to be treated to some grape-shot. Ten priests of the town then summoned that paper to prove its assertion. It then explained that by cure was to be understood every person who wears a cassock. This made matters worse, for now all the directors of person who wears a cassock. This made matters worse, for now all the directors of seminaries and college chaplains, to the number of twenty-five, joined in the action, and the Arrondissement, which had reproduced the statement, was also pro-ceeded against. The Court decided in ceeded against. The Court decided in favor of the complainants, and gave them a nominal indemnity of 350 francs, sentencing the two papers at the same time to penalties of 200 and 100 francs respectively, and the costs. This shows that in France even priests are not to be slanIt May

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