t a wrinkle or a ridge of time or nature marking his features.

The tramp was not put out in the least by the appearance of the strange visitor; he welcomed him with a smile.

"I want to see Valhalla at the end of this long and weary road, and was just resting here for a little while," he said, "I have been tramping many s. This is the right way, isn't he went on slowly rising to his

"You are on the right road, but you want someone to support you, so as to save you from faltering on the way. Where is your home?"

"I have no home-I had one, but sought to practice literally the precepts of Christ and gave what longed to me to the poor. They said I had gone mad and summoned me to the courts, where the judges and mind carried no weight. I built church. My heirs applied for a ommission of lunacy and I was put into Bedlam-and all for obeying the precepts of Christ, whose religion is a part and parcel of the law of the land, and whose disciples the nation professed to be. I escaped—and here

not the Face fade away when you wanted to touch it?"

doubt-to doubt.

sighed the tramp. "I was drooping in my turn, and so I thought that if I build a church it would straighten

head doubtfully, which was not quite the form of compliment the tramp expected.

I suppose you don't know me?" "I know you well, and I know that your error lies in the pride of conthe other went on, taking no notice of the tramp's start of surprise at hearing that he was no stranger to this utter stranger. "But I gave to the poor all I had-

and look at me!"
"The concern of mankind is char-

ity—do you understand me?"
"But I am convicted as a madman for making charity my concern, and I find myself discovned and dishon-ored. How do you explain that?"

"Because Christ—the Divine Christ, is forgotten by the many who have lost grip of the fundamental truths. It is for Him you suffer. Whose life is in the right cannot be wrong. Give to Him, for in doing so you give to the poor—give to Him whose infancy I watched

"Are you going? Your name, please?"

"Joseph !" Lord Hydethorpe opened his eyes from sleep and gazed about him for a moment or so, dazed. He picked up the book that had fallen out of his hands and a letter slipped out from between the pages. It ran:

"Dear Lord Hydethorpe:
"It is the wish of my Bishop to open a mission here, and to build a jealousy, into their work for Godchurch, which will be dedicated to St. Joseph. The task of founding the ruler of hell must fairly overthe new mission has been entrusted whelm him. For this is better than to me. I am writing to ask if your he could reasonably expect; to have iship would be good enough to

receive me for a few moments. . ." the hellish fun of the thing is in It was Father Clement's first their notknowing they are doing it. letter and was written the day the The Casket good priest arrived in the little town a fortnight ago. Father Clement had seen Lord Hydethorpe some three or four times since then. His lordship scanned the opening lines of the letter and then replaced it be-tween the pages of the book. A puzzled look came into his face and

'Oh, Father Clement, it's you !" 'I'm sorry to be so very persistent and to disturb you in this way, but they told me at the house that I should find you in the grounds. Your lordship was asleep ten min-utes ago, and after standing by your side for a few moments I took my leave, not liking to disturb you. My lord, I have received your letter."

"Have you got it with you?" The priest took it from his pocket and showed it to the lord of the manor of Hydethorpe, who took it from him and at once tore it up, to

the astonishment of Father Clement This means, Father Clement, that I shall not sell you the land you want for your new church, but I propose to give it to you." The good priest gasped, but Lord Hydethorpe went on: "Besides which, I want you to let me build the church at my own expense and fit it out entirely. I have just had the strangest dream of my life," he added, solemnly : and he told the priest all about the tramp

and his strange day dream. Come up to the house with me

beautiful even for an old man, for of the "Te Deum," to the accompaniment of tears of joy and gratitude that were flowing freely down both cheeks.—The Catholic Fireside.

REVENGE There are a good many Catholics who make very little of the Church's teaching in respect to revenge. Touch one of these people anywhere, in his vanity, in his nationality, in his business; and he never forgets. Half the time he is wrong on his facts; more frequently than not, he is actuated by mere suspicion, or has formed a rash, hasty and uncharitable judgment. But no matter for that, he's after you. The Confessional and the Communion rail fail to check his vengeful purpose, he goes straight from the Sacraments back to his plans to "get square." He can hum-bug himself to perfection. Very often he persuades himself he is actually doing something for the cause of right, when in reality, he merely seeks to gratify his personal feelings. People who are in many ways pious sometimes have the desire to square" with somebody. And it is surprising, when possessed by such f am—a tramp!"

"There are sermons in stones—
and stone is used in the building of rash in their conclusions; how quick urches.

'Yes—this stone here preached a shadow of proof. In her efforts to sermon to me only a moment ago. purify the human heart and mind, On it was chased a figure of the Face of the Christ, and the sermon impress the laws of God on mankind, the Face preached to me was that of Faith." we suppose the Church has found no serious fault that is so hard to erad-"You mean want of Faith, for did icate as this fault—uncharitable to the Face fade away when you anted to touch it?"

When the Church succeeds in getting Catholics to go frequently to "Yes, it did. It faded away as you the Sacraments, she generally suc-y. You see, I was beginning to ceeds in ridding them of all serious sins except this one. Men and "Shunning Scylla, you were falling into Charybdis—a common form of treason against God," replied the visitor throwing a fold of his mantle honesty; but very many of them content is chealed." "How the state of the treason against God," replied the visitor throwing a fold of his mantle over his shoulder. "Do you think you did well?"

"Every flower in its turn droops," sighed the tramp. "I was drooping serious nature, that we can think of, the following that the least men who tame horses, or go up in balloons, or wan-reverse to the tramp of the tramp. There is no fault of a serious nature, that we can think of, the following transport of the control of the co that follows so persistently and so closely on the very heels of virtue as this sin of uncharitableness. Who has not heard men of warm piety, and devoted to the sacraments, utter the most sweeping condemnations of the most sweeping condemnations of science." a magnifying glass, not through love of virtue, but through dislike of their neighbour; not through detestation of sin but through dislike of some particular sinner. And they don't always wait for a real sin to find fault with; their eagerness to "get square" impels them to take appearances for reality. One of the most striking and lamentable manimost striking and lamentable manimost striking of this uncharitable spirit revealing of the blessed in hell and the restations of this uncharitable spirit festations of this uncharitable spirit is that which is afforded by the quarrels, jealousies, bickerings and fault findings amongst those whose aim is really and honestly the welfare of religion and the coming of Christ's kingdom on earth. To see good, zealous Catholics squabbling over their represtive ideas of how to do and all his co workers screaming with joy. What can please the devil

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

A circus which is at present offering amusement to the young and old of these immediate parts still bears his fingers drummed a tattoo on the the name, and advertises the picture his fingers drummed a tatico on the back of the book, an operation he was engaged in when the sound of someone approaching fell on his ears.

The name, and advertises the picture of one of its founders, sometime since deceased. The late showman is likely to be remembered for years to come, not more because of the pressed much the same in other words, and provided a livelihood for himself and his business successors by starting a circus.

BEING DECEIVED

really remarkable and devoid of fraud. But the main terms accepted the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference fraud. But the main terms accepted the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference fraud. But the main terms accepted the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without their being proved; we have not read, however, that any of the sufference for the propositions without the propositions without the propositions without the proved; we have not read, however, the propositions without the propositions without the propositions without the propositions without the proposition of the propositions without the proposition of side shows, with the wild man from Borneo, the sleight of hand performers and their like, yearly attract thousands of patrons, some of whom are thoroughly persuaded that what they see and hear is real and unad-ulterated, others of whom know they are being fooled, and nevertheless humanity is that branch of therapeutake a keen enjoyment in spending tics known as psycotherapy, which their time and money towards being uses the mind to influence the body. "Come up to the house with me and money towards being and I will write a letter to my agent and I will write a letter to my agent victimized. Nor are circuses the only novelties which are able to only arrangements with you."

About an hour afterwards Father Clement left Hydethorpe Hall for his own humble lodging, and his lips were murmuring the mighty words activity who, in spite of acknowl-

edged intellectual development, manifest a ready willingness to be de-

OF ANOTHER KIND

It is unfortunately true that even in the supremely serious matter of religion, innovations most dreamily unreal attract ready supporters, not only from among those who should have worldly wisdom to guide them, but even from the numbers of those already within the True Fold.

It is indeed both sad and pitiful that otherwise sensible men and women will commit the direction of their moral and spiritual activities to any and every adventurous individual who appears with a claim of divine power, and sets up a new re ligion. They may have no evidence of worth other than their own testi mony, but that is sufficient for the gullible victims who rally round them. Christian Science, so called. purports to be the truth for which the world waited, from the days of Adam to the year in which Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy dis-covered it, and launched it on the journey of curing every physical and moral ill under which humanity labors. And its mecca, strange to say, is Boston, where the intellectuals of this country are supposed to abound in overwhelming preponder That there were, moreover, a dozen years ago, about 85,000 Christian Scientists at large, with 1,400 churches and 2,800 ministers, is adequate proof of the sorry gullibility of men and women, even in matters of religion.

IT ISN'T SCIENTIFIC Any thinking person who has ever read anything about Christian Science must have been struck by the fact that whatever else it is, it is by no manner of means either Christian or scientific. Why it should be called "Science" we cannot discover, writes Father Woods, S. J., un-

The inventor claimed their neighbours on the most trifling and even nonsensical grounds? Who has not seen pious people in the ence, any more than Mary Baker nas not seen probe people of the community trying eagerly to "get community trying eagerly to "get Glover Eddy's cult is a science, or something" on somebody; scanning the life and conduct of another with which she purports to have received

perpetual reward of the blessed in is that which is afforded by the quarrels, jealousies, bickerings and how it can presume to link its name their respective ideas of how to do
God's work is a sight to set Satan ing or two of Christ's, and to subscribe, with certain limitations, to some of the principles He enuncisome of the principles He enuncisome of the principles He enuncisions work, and doing it exactly to his liking. When bad men work for the devil they do what he expects of them; but when good men turn their hands to his tasks, when they strike that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh, is of God; at other good men, when they intro-duce personal, racial or sectional and every spirit that dissolveth Jesus, is not of God: and this is Anti-christ." The words have an

God's servants give him a hand; and One of the great obstacles to our the hellish fun of the thing is in clearly understanding just what the system of Christian Science is, lies in the fact that none of its advocate or devotees has been able to explain it. Neither the leader herself nor those who have been led by her, provide us with any clear concept of what they believe. What with the complexity of mysterious principles involved in it, and the contradic tions that appear in what it puts forth, every honest attempt to explore its depths leaves one more con-fusedly mixed up than he was at beginning. Mrs. Eddy started out to prove, among other things, for instance, that "mortal mind and body are one and the same thing;" that the body and every sensation of to come, not more because of the mammoth production which he originated, than for a famous sentence of his regarding the gullibility of the American people. "Mundus vult," an old Latin saying ran, "ergo decipiatur!" "The world delights in being fooled;" it means, "therefore why not fool it?" P. T. Barnum expressed much, the same in other poverty, cold, suffering and death do mortal mind, a mere "material and sensuous belief." Therefore pain, poverty, cold, suffering and death do not actually exist: our essentially false mortal minds are merely de-luded into thinking they do. That is what Mrs. M. B. G. E. started out to prove. She found ready pupils who

WHAT IT BUILDS ON Just as every error has in it some grain of truth, so do we find some-thing true in one of the props upon which this perniciously false system leans.

You may be deceived

some day by an imitation of

and possibly you will not detect this imitation until the tea-pot reveals it. Demand always the genuine "Salada" in the sealed aluminum packet, and see that you get it, if you want that unique flavour of fresh, clean leaves properly prepared and packed.



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still greater achievements, however, she became, not merely a ridiculo figure, but a positive agency for

IT IS NOT HARMLESS

Christian Science would be less dangerous to souls if it were purely a harmless craze. But it is more than this. According to the writer above quoted, "it is one of the most diabolical of anti-Christian systems, and in it the visible promoters are but tools of the prime mover, the devil. He goes about seeking to deceive men, and would gladly use all the powers of his angelic nature to snatch souls from Christ. He is restrained in this, but he is not abso lutely prevented. To try our faith some manifestations are permitted him. But of these we have been warned. 'Behold, I have told you beforehand,' are Our Lord's words. there shall arise false Christs and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders, insomuch as t deceive, if possible, the very elect.' -Catholic Transcript.

GETTYSBURG SPEECH

CALLED MARVEL OF POETIC SPLENDOR

Lincoln's undying Gettysburg address has been put into the new poetic style by Dr. Marion Mills Miller, who finds that "the speech is as perfect a poem as ever was writ-ten, and even in the minor qualities of artistic language—rhythm and cadence, phonetic euphony, rhetorical symbolism, and that subtle reminiscence of a great literary and spiritual inheritance, the Bible, which stands to us as Homer did to the ancients—it excels the finest gem to be found in poetic cabinets from the Greek anthology down-ward." Dr. Miller's interesting poetic" presentation of the addres

Fourscore and seven years ago Our fathers brought forth on this continent

A new nation, Conceived in liberty,
And dedicated to the proposition That all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civ

Testing whether that nation, Or any nation so conceived and so dedicated

Can long ecdure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war,
We have come to dedicate a portion

of that field As a final resting-place For those who here gave their lives That that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper That we should do this

But, in a larger sense. We can not dedicate-We can not consecrate-We can not hallow-This ground. The brave men, living and dead, Who struggled here

Have consecrated it far above our To add or detract The world will little note nor long

What we say here, But it can never forget What they did here. It is for us, the living, rather ished work

Which they who fought here have so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated

To the great task remaining before That from these honored dead We take increased devotion to that

For which they gave the last full measure of devotion; That we here highly resolve That these dead shall not have died

Shall have a new birth of freedom; And that government of the people,

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CARDINAL NEWMAN ON CONFESSION

How many are the souls in dis tress, anxiety, or loneliness, whose one need is to find a being to whom they can pour out their feelings unheard by the world? Tell them out they must. They cannot tell them out to those whom they see every hour. They want to tell them and not to tell them; and they want to tell them out, yet be as if they be not told: they wish to tell them to one who is strong enough to bear them, yet not too strong to despise them; they wish to tell them to one who can at once advise and can sympathize with them. They wish to relieve themselves of a load, to gain a solace, to receive the assurance that there is one who thinks of them, and one to whom in thought they can recur, to who they can be-take themselves, if necessary, from time to time, while they are in the world. How many a Protestant heart would leap at the news of such a benefit, putting aside all distinct ideas of a sacramental ordinance, or of a grant of pardon and the convey ance of grace! If there is a heaven-ly idea in the Catholic Church, looking at it simply as an idea, surely, next after the Blessed Sacrament,

confession is such. And such is it ever found in factthe very act of kneeling, the low and contrite voice, the sign of the cross hanging, so to say, over the head bowed low, and the words of peace and blessing. Oh, what a soothing charm is there, which the world can neither give nor take away! what piercing, heart-subduing tran-quillity, provoking tears of joy, are poured almost substantially hysically upon the soul, the oil of gladness as Scripture calls it, when the penitent at length rises, God reconciled to him his sins rolled away for ever! This is confession as it is in fact. -The Monitor

A LESSON OF THE WAR

That the War has already had a purifying effect on the nations con-cerned is very evident, says The Catholic Union and Times. Before it brought home to these peoples the serious side of life they were drunk with heathen nectar. A stifling ma-terialism and an effeminate hedonism had superseded those noble virtues which had in the olden days mor the lives of their ancestors and in spired them to rear their matchless temples to the Almighty. They had great need of the chastening rod, for

Some of these nations, too, had been apostate and had signalized their apostasy by a relentless persecution of the Church of God .- May it not be that God has chosen this drastic way of bringing them to repentance, and that they may yet re turn to His merciful bosom? What ever the outcome of this deplorable struggle may be, the Church will surely emerge from it with the crown of victory on her luminous

FORGOTTEN

See how the wind is turbulent-the

Is filled with sound and stir Not ours to claim the peace of Nature

God's friend and messenger. Grey passions, petty warfare, tumult

wide—
O Presence with the wings. How You are dimmed, forgotten, thrust aside,

By these so foolish things!

They who possess the faith should thank God every day of their lives and live faithful to its aspirations and duties. By their conduct they edify their neighbors and bring glory to the Church by the example they can afford of virtue and holiness. Let them value the gift highly, use it profitably, and hand it on to whom soever they can .- The Catholic Re

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