MAY 14, 1887.

U Mary, Queen of Mercy.

BY JAMES CLARENCE MANGAN.

re lived a knight, long years ago, roud, carnai, whin, devoitobless; God abure, or hell below, He took no thought, but undismay'd, read his course of wickedness. It heart was rock ; he never prayed be forgiven for all his treasons, only said, At certain seasons, "O Mary, Queen of Mercy !"

The torman the second him still the same Still drahing plessure's poison-bow!; Still drahing plessure's poison-bow!; The tormant of the Undying Worm At whiles woke in his trembling sou!; And then though powerless to reform; Yongi be, in hop, to appease that sternest yenge; ory, more in earnest. "O Mary, Queen of Mercy !"

that Youth's riotous time was gone, And tosthing now came attersin, With tooks yet brown he felt as one Grown gray at heart, and oft, with team Be tried, but all in yain, to win Prom the dark desert of his years ne flower of hope; yet, morn and evenir i estill cried, but with desper meanling. "O Mary, Queen of Mercy !"

happier mind, a holier mood, A purer spirit ruled him how; Io more in thrail to fiesh and blood, He took a pligrim sisfi in hana, And, under a religicus yow, Travsil'd his way to Pommerland; izelaming; while his syes grew moister, "'O Mary, Queen of Mercy!"

Here, shorn and cowi'd, he laid his cares Anide, and wrought for God alone. Albeit he sang no choral prayers, Nor mails hy mn nor laud could learn, He mortified his flesh to stone; For him no peakace was too storn; And often pray's he on his lonely Coll-couch at bight, but still said only, "O Mary, Queen of Mercy !"

They buried him with Mass and song Anesta a little knoll so green; But, lo ! a wonder-sight-Ere long Rose, blooming from that verdant mound, The fairest lilly ever seen; And on its petal edges round, Relieving their translucent whiteness, Did shine these words, in gold-hued bright

"O Mary, Queen of M. roy !"

And, would God's angels give thee power, Thou, dearest reader, might'st behold The fibres of this holy flower Upspringing from the dead man's theart.

heart, In tremulous threads of light and gold; Then would'st thou choose the better part And thenceforth flee Sin's four suggestions. Thy sole response to mocking questions, "O Mary, Queen of Mercy !"

THE MONTH OF MARY.

PRELIMINARY REFLECTIONS ON PRACTICAL DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

From Fathe: Debussi, S. J. From Father Debusst, S. J. You have heard very often, my dear Theotime, and always with pleasure, that the devotion to the Mother of Gud, in the opinion of the holy Fathers, is one of the surest marks of predestination, as well as the most powerful means of salvation, and St. Anselm does not hesitate to assert that a servant of Mary can never perial. Well-beloved daughter of the Eternal Father, Mother of the Incarnate Word, Spouse of the Holy Ghost, she commands, rather than solicits in Heaven, says another holy Father. boly Father. Let us lov

us love Mary, exclaims St. Bernard, Let us love Mary, exclaims St. Benard, with all our hearts and with all the tenderness of our sflection. It was through Mary that He gave us His Son, and through her still flow upon us, the devicency graces. Jesus is the source of all grace, and His divine Heart, the reposi-tory; his holy Mother is the dispenser of His choicest gifts, and the mysterious channel through which they are trans mitted to us. mitted to us.

Let us love and serve Mary; all the Let us love and serve Mary; all the saints invite us to this by their words and example. Let us love and serve Mary, for such is the earnest desire of the Church, our tender Mother, who, ever attentive to all that can secure the salvation of her children, unceasingly reminds us of the claims of the Queen of Heaven to our veneration, confidence and love; hence that universal devotion which throughout the world has raised alters reminds us of the claims of the Queen of Heaven to our veneration, confidence and love; hence that universal devotion which throughout the world has raised altarn and temples to the honor of Mary; hence those numerous feasts which celebrate the those numerous feasts which celebrate the

ing others among your family and ac-quisintances share in this devotion. 3. On arakening, offer your actions to God through the Blessed Virgin Mary, and renew the offering from time to time. Be particular to begin asch day by sequit-ting yourself with renewed ferver of the holy exercise of meditation. 4 If it be in your power, be present at the holy sacrifice of the Mass every day. 5. Prepare yourself to sanctify this month by frequently receiving the Sacra-ments.

6 Visit some chapel dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, if there be any in your neighborhood, and if you can, make a pilgrimage to some of those churches where more abundant graces attract the faithful.

where more abundant graces attract the faithful. 7. The prayer I specially recommend to you is the Rosary. This prayer is so simple, so humble, and for that very reason so sgreeable to God, so formidable to hell, and is very dear to the holiest and most learned members of the Church. 8. Carefully avoid the sin to which you are most subject. Examine yourself each evening on the faults you may have com-mitted during the day, particularly those into which you have been led through the propensity of your predominant passion. Offer to God through the Blessed Virgin the acts of virtue which you may have performed during the day, without suffer-ing yourself to be discoursged by your failings. By these pious practices you will merit

failings. By these pious practices you will merit the protection of the Mother of Mercy, who so liberally recompenses the smallest efforts of her servants.

PRACTICE.

PRACTICE. Cast yourself before a statue of the Blessed Virgin, and consecrate this month to her, promising her that you will com-bat the sin to which you are most subject, and beg her to help you.

SHOW THYSELF & MOTHER.

THE BLESSED VIRGIN AS A REFUGE-

STORY OF STRUGGLING POLAND.

THE BLESSED VIROIN AS A REFGE-A STORY OF STEUGGLING POLAND. Little Messenger of the Szored Heart. The touching festivities of the First Communion are not complete—there is something wanting to them—unless all the members of the family are gathered together to accompany the child to the Holy Table. This is why the Blessed Virgin, who is our Mother above all mothere, has sometimes wrought true miracles in order to reward the trusting and simple faith of some pious child who besought her with tears to grant him this faver.- The following is a pathetic story in point: A Polish nobleman, Count S, who had been taken prisoner with arms in his hands in the last struggle of Poland against Russis, had been condemned to death. Oa hearing this terrible news the Countees led her son, who was a child of ten years, into her orstory, and kneit there with him before a picture of Our Lady of Sorrows. "Blessed Virgin Mary," she cried, "pray for us, protect us, save us. Give back the husband to his wife and the

"Bleased Virgin Mary," she cried, "pray for us, protect us, save us. Give back the husband to his wife and the father to his son. You should have pity on our tears, you whom men have never called on in vain, you who so love your Divine Son, you who also have suffered so much." Stanislaus and his mother soon arcse from their kness: a scoret hope calmed

Stanislaus and his mother soon arose from their knees; a scoret hope calmed their grief. The Countess, under the escort of a domestic and accompanied by her son, went to the prison where the Count was detained. A few pieces of gold slipped into the jailor's hand en-abled her to enter his gloomy dungeon. Three quarters of an hour after, the un-happy Countess, hiding her face, re-passed the guards, leading her child who was in tears. They opened the cell of

his arms about his neck and then kneeling down received his father's bleasing. "So much for your bleasing," said the child, "but I hope I shall have my mother's also." The father was silent. The father was silent. "You know that mamma is coming ?"

"You know that mamma is coming i" went on Stanislaus. "Ah!" said the Count, sadly. "I wish her to be present at my First Communion, and so she will be. You see, dear papa, I have made a novena to the B'essed Virgin. It finishes at five o'clock, and I shell receive absolution at four; then I shall be as white as the angels, and I will entreat the Mother of the good God to eive me my mother this evening God to give me my mother this eve

or at latest to morrow." "Come, come !" interrupted the Count, trying to smill; but unable to bear such a conversation, he quitted his son's side. It was five o'clock in the evening. Stanislaus took his way towards the por-ter's lodge, when he was met by one of the ecclesiatics of the house. "Where are you going my child?" "To see if some one has not asked for me." or at latest to morrow."

"But your father came this morning."

"But your father came this morning." "Yee, sir, but I expect another visit. 1 am waiting for mamma." "But your mother is not in Paris." "She is going to come here I assure you." "Oh! my dear child, I understand your desires and your prayers, but do not give way to any distraction this evening. The hour for visit: is passed. Go back among your fellow students." "The rovena was fui-hed, and the child imagined that, to have things done in order, the Queen of Heaven was to give him his mother on the spot. Not to go to the porter's lodge was a great sacrifice for him, but he made it generously. After all, he said to bimself, when my mother comes she will ask for me. Six o'clock struck, then seven, then eight—and no

struck, then seven, then eight-and no one came. The supper passed and the atudents were making ready to go up to their dormitory. Stanislaus was a little

discouraged. During this time a woman, careless discouraged. During this time a woman, careleasly dressed, with her face worn and disfigured, came into the porter's lodge and asked to see the young Stanialaus S. The porter was distrustful of so late a visit and posi-tively refused to call the child. At last, tired of refusing, he consented to allow the Countess, for it was indeed she, to go to the window and look at the students as they passed in ranks through the yard. Stanialaus, who was expecting the return of his mother, left the ranks a little to cast a look toward the lodge, bat the mother no sooner saw him than she cried, "It is he ! it is he?" and giving a great cry fell fainting. How was it that, the Countess had arrived at the very hour settled on by the child ? She had encaped from the hands of the soldiers who were taking her to Siberia. She had fiel towards France and, in disguise, without provision for the pointey and without money, she had resched Paris. Whither should she go in that great city ? Luckily, in his letter to Pite boarding school, and thus it was that the Countess came directly to her son. The next day the Count and the Countess S, once more united and beside them-selves with joy, assisted together at the First Communion of Stanialaus.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Boston Pilot. "I sometimes sit down and dream-sending my imagination out in a far-sweeping view, seeking to conceive what the Irish people would be if they could get rid of Romanism and rum ! They are magnificent soldiers, persuasive ora-tors and magnificent statesmen, and what they would be if they had the advantages of Americans, who can tell ?" — Rev. Der. Meredith, of Boston. "If they had the advantages of Americans," Dr. Meredith, Irishmen would have larger hearts and much better manners than you have. They stand to-day the equals Boston Pilot.

a sheet like the London Times. Catholic Columbian.

Catholic Columbian. May we not hope as the fruit of so many prayers offered up for that o'ject, that England will, some day, return to the faith universally professed by her in the days of her real greatnes.¹ It is one of the indications that such a return to learn that there is a perfect rage in certain parts of England to restore the abbeys, chapter-houses and cathodrals of long ago.

houses and cathodrals of long ago. At interesting fact was stated by Rev. Dr. Gen. P. Hays, Presbyterian minister of Cincinnati, in the course of his sermon, Sunday last, defeating the origin of Christianity agains: the sophistical argu-ments of a Dr. Reach to invalidate the New Testament. Dr. Hays said : "It had been truthfully asserted that if the Bible had perished in the trial of the early per-secutions, and every copy of it destroy ed, it could have been recompiled from the quotations made by the early Christian Fathers."

The works of the Fathers of the early The works of the Fathers of the early centuries are becoming very popular with even Presbyterians. They are resorted to, we take it, to find arguments in which they abound, refuting certain herestes of their time, somewhat similar to the loose notions now put forth by Huxley, Spencer and Ingersoll. A few years ago a fine library of an aged priest at Pittsburg was put up for eale, and the Presbyterian Ecclesiastical Seminary of Allegheny City outbid all competitors for over seventy outbid all competitors for over seventy splendid volumes of the Fathers published at Paris!

Catholic Review.

at Paris! Catholic Review. Cardinal Manning has written an article in which he contends that "unless the rights of labor can be denied, the liberty of organization to protect them and the freedom founded upon them cannot be denied. Towards the end of the last century," the Cardinal says, "the doctrines of political economy, under the plac of free contract, broks up the old relations between the employer and the employed, and the conflict between capital and labor then became perpetual. The power of capital is all but irresistible, for the poor must labor for the bread of life. Hunger lays the necessity upon them of laboring for the sake of their homes and them-selves. When the law ceased to intervene, organizations for mutual defence straight-way arose. The Knights of Labor and the British trades unions represent the rights of labor and the rights of association for its defence. The conflict between capital and labor is most unequal. The freedom of contract on which political economy glorifies itself hardly exists. It is surely the Church's office to protect the poor and to protect their labor, which has built up the human common wealth." N.Y. Freeman's Journal. "No Coarcion" is the phrase enthusiasti-

the human common wealth." N. Y. Freeman's Journal. "No Coercion" is the phrase enthusiasti-celly echoed from one end of the United States to the other. There is no mistaking American sentiment in this matter. The Times Saunderson forgery will not save the Tories—the lineal descendants of the implaitent thief through Cromwell.

the Tories—the lineal descendants of the implicitent thief through Cromwell. London Universe. Scarcely ten years ago the Lady Flors Hastings was married to His Grace the Duke of Norfolk. We attended that ceremony, and the vivid recellection of bright hopes then formed for their fuure happiness makes for us a still adder task to record Her Grace's funeral. We re-member how she left the church at Bromp-ton in her bridal dress, the sharer of the world. Devotion to the Blessed Virgin is the best indication of the faith and sincerity that dwell in the Calcele of years has not yet passed, and to day in the chamber of death, in the silence of the grave, in the peaceful quietude of the vault beneath the Fitzlan Chapel at Arundel we regretfully and reverently bow the knese to breathe a prayer over the sofin of her whom we aw last decked as bride The Minter The Minter State. Noore. Battimore Mirror. May, which is the fairest month of all the year, is dedicated to Mary, the Mother of God. It is singularly appropriate that the first beautiful child dress the soft the diret poly and reverently bow the knese to breathe a prayer over the softin of her whom we aw last decked as bodie The Minter State of the deater and faltering, and the dispenser of mercles and graces flowing from the fountain of all good—the Sacred Heart of her divine Son and Master. Arundel we regretfully and reversally bow the knee to breathe a prayer over the cofin of her whom we aw last decked as a bride. The bridal dress, the diamonds, and the jewels, the glad and happy faces that surrounded her that day, have given place to the winding sheet and the coffin and the tears of loving hearts who knew and appreciated the virtues of a good weman. At the wedding breakfast of Wedneeday, November 21st, 1877, the late Lord Beaconfield said that the young Duchess "carried with her the good wishes of all present, and of many more besides." That sentence conveyed the wish that a long life was before her; but kindly as the wish was expressed it has turned out a hope that was never to be realized. May God's Holy Will be done! Boston Republic.

1880. In this, smong other instructive passages, occur: "Long before I addressed in vord through your paper to the men of Ireland-long before I ventured to place myself, a young and recessarily untried man, before the country as an advocate of frome Rule-I considered, not only the necessity, but the possibility of obtaining for our nation our only chance of prosent the rule-I considered, not only the necessity, but the possibility of obtaining for our nation our only chance of prosent for Irish government for Irish strates. Whig or Tory, Conservative or Radical-as no English Government could think of dreing place or pension, were I disposed to accept it, to any man who had publicly proclaimed himself in favor of Irish Home. They words of Macsulay, none be for the party, but all be for the State; let Protestant and Catholic, landlord and tenant, winted is Ireland free." This, precious intences the solitor free. "This, precious intences the solitor free." This, precious intences the solitor free. "In the distribution of the sentence to forty-eight of disorderly behaviour. Mr. Arnold, sentences to forty-eight on the police on the 12th of une. 1861. He called himself Edward Wilkinson, adding falsehood to his crime of disorderly behaviour. Mr. Arnold, seymptisonment, but the Home Secretary commuted the sentence to forty-eight out and tenant, wilkinson, adding falsehood to his crime of disorderly behaviour. Mr. Arnold, seymptisonment, but the Home Secretary formuted the sentence to forty-eight out and severe mance. The appreciate context was believed in by credulous the fully falsehood to his crime of disorderly behaviour. Mr. Arnold, seymptisonment, but the Home Secretary for the Holy Father. It is made of view, is lined with white satin, and context was the dismond, valued at the work of Marcella with white satin, and context was the dismond, valued at the sentence of the Duchess of Norfolk, which took

We greatly regret to announce the death of the Duchess of Norfolk, which took place very peacefully at half past four in the afternoon of Easter Monday, at Arun-del Castle, after a few weeks' illness. R. I. P.

In consequence of delicate health, Mgr. Agliardl will not return to India, but will be appointed to some post in Rome. Mgr. Ajuti will be created an Archbishop, and will succeed Mgr. Agliardi as Aposto-lic Delegate to the Indies.

"Surprised with joy," indeed, will Catholics be to know that one who proved himself "impatient as the wind," in his attitude towards the Catholic in his stitude towards the Catholic Church a few months ago, has now had the happiness to be enrolled among her sons. This is Captain Carlisle, the con-version of whose wife by Father Moore at the Kensington Pro-Cathedral led to the publication of a "Priest in the Family" correspondence in the newspapers. In every way the event is a happy one, singularly happy for Captain Carlisle himself, who, besides gaining spiritual riches, unasys, in the most effectual manner, the words he now knows, but did not know a few months ago, to be hard and unjust, happy, indeed, for Mrs. Carlisle and for her children ; and, lastly, a true priestly happiness for Father a true priestly happiness for Fathe

Baltimore Mirror.

"divine right of kings"? If the Marquis of Lansdowne is blameless the most poisoned arrow which wings from the bow in Mr. O'Brien's quiver will fall harmless at his feet, reacting on his assailant. Is this pother, this savagery, instigated by the consciousness of guilt? like the proverbial fleeing, burglar shouting "stop thief," or like drawing a red herring across the track. "Concience makes cowards of us all." If, as is alleged, Lord Lansdowne's mouth is shut, evi-dently he is not left without a host of defenders, chivalrous and disinterested, it is to be hoped. With truth and justice on their side none needs fear that these will not be an overmatch for Mr. O'Brien single-handed in the fray, without buckler or cuirass to shield him, without rampart or citadel to retreat to. If they single handed in the fray, without buckler or cuirass to shield him, without rampart or citadel to retreat to. If they possess not these credentials I would like to see the Canadian stand up and say he will array himself on the side of wrong against right, of falsehood against truth, of vice against virtue, of oppres-sion against justice, of violence against order, of gag against freedom of speech, no matter what the consequence, no matter who may come under in the conflict.

8

The second secon conflict. What the object of your fire eating cormisrepresenting some of the clients who contribute to his maintenance in idlecontribute to his maintenance in idle-ness ? Is this spewing of impotent venom from the maw of effete bigotry on Mr. O'Brien's devoted head owing to the fact that in the galaxy, which guides Ireland's deatiny Mr. O'Brien shines forth as a star of the first magnitude, de-servedly occupying a position in the affections of the Irish people at home and abroad second only to their great leader himself ? The following extract is clipped from your issue of this day :--

your issue of this day :-

your issue of this day :--"They, (he people of Canada] have learned that Mr. O'Brien is the uncompro-mising advocate of the breaking up of the Empire; that he is the implacable enemy of everything that could tend towards its sol-idity and permanence; that the circulation of his violent and incendiary writings has given encouragement to the perpetration of crime; that while he affodiary writings has given encouragement to the perpetration of crime; that while he affodiary writing has given encouragement to the perpetration of the victed tenants, he has given encourage-ment to those who tyrannised over and mailreated tenants, or who have expressed their ability and their desire to meet their obligations; that he, in the must bratal manner, has induged in ironical ancers at the daughters of a murdered father and a murdered brother because some kind-hearted persons had pleaded their cause in the columns of English newspapers; and he has referred to British statemen, mentiona-ing Mr. Giadsione by name, as 'outhroats.' We do not write by random er upon hear-say. We have got chapter and verse before us to prove all unat is alleged against Mr. O'Brien."

These be big, if not brave, words, ma

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

those numerous reasts which celebrate the grandeur and power of the Mother of God; hence those pious associations formed in her honor, which have enriched the pious custom of saluting her three times a day in the Angelus, and that tooching practice of the ministers of the seger question of Stanialaus resource the pious association of Stanialaus the pious custom of saluting her three times a day in the Angelus, and that tooching practice of the ministers of the seger question of Stanialaus

times a day in the Angelus, and that i touching practice of the ministers of the sanctuary, who commence and terminate the divine Office by rediting the Angelical Salutation, a prayer so glorious to Mary and so pleasing, and one which, in the opinion of St. Ephrem, has become a new canticle in the celestial hieracby. "Devotion to the glorious Mother of God," says a plous author, "brings with it so many bleasings that the space of ster-nity alone suffices to a knowledge of the graces which flow therefrom. The poor find in it riches to assuage their misery, the weak strength, the slok a remedy for all their woe, the ignorant instruction, the afflicted consolation, the sincer finds grace, the just their sanctification, the souls in purgatory their deliverance. In fine, there is no condition which does not ithan it is bleasing, no nation or kingdom the, there is no condition which does not share in its blessings, no nation or kingdom that does not experience the protection of the Mother of God. All the earth is full of the effects of her compassion. Her heart —this precious heart, which, after her Son's is the most loving, the purset, the traderest of all hearts—contains in itself mere love and perfection than those of all the angels and the blessed in heaven, and therefore her tender compassionste desire to ald us is greater than that of all the saints, an almost infinite number of bless-ings flow upon all creatures from this mereiful heart as from an inexhaustible source.

In the word of all creatures from this scores.
Mary is your Queen, your advocate; merit her protection by your efforts to have journell pleasing in her eyes. A suse for which Mary pleads can never be complete the second score of the sec

Index to Provide the man condemned to death he had found the Countess, his wife, Count S, had escaped, taking with him to Paris his son Stanialsus.
A year and a half passed away, and the Count still remained ignorant of the fate of his courageous wife; and to the cager question of Stanialsus who was every repeating—"When will mamma come?"
I —he answered only with vague words that hid the tormenting anxiety of his beart. The child had been placed in a boarding-school kept by priests, and he grew in knowledge, in plety, and in all good sentiments. The time of his first Communion drew nigh, and the remem-brane of his mother haunted him uncessingly.
Wind would come to my First Communion; Wind would fire ?" "Sime condensed of Irish bog, Roman, coward, demagos, Boundies liar, base deiractor, Nurse of murder, treason a factor, Spoot thy fith, diffuse thy silme, Bander is in thes no erime. Bafe from challenge, safe from law, Who would sue a convict liar ? On a poltroon who would fire ?"

Boundary of the winds, and the remain the casing it.
Boundary it.
The second constant of his father, "I wind the wind come to may first Communion it.
The second constant of a letter to Peter, the domestic of the Counters, who had the the second to the second t

the man and the stand when the

Milwaukee Citizen.

Milwaukee Citizen. Gladatone is tired of meeting the An-glomaniac American. He is disgusted with shoddy imitation. Buffalo Bill, and his cow boys struck the Grand Old Man as a preferable type of America. So he gave us credit. "There is nothing more desir-able," said Mr. Gladatone, "on the Eng-lish side of the water, than a true and accurate representation of the American world."

MR O'BBIEN AND HIS TRADUCERS.

The Editor of the Ottanea Citizen .

The way have a proven to be the transdown of the problem of the proven of t

These be big, if not brave, words, master. Without contradicting your assertions or impngning your motives I would like to see the "chapter and verse," if not too much trouble. For the reason that I have read a good deal of United Ireland and some of Mr. O'Brien's public utterances, both of which I devour with avidity not merely for embodying many of my own ideas elegantly expressed, but because of their great literary merit, many of them "geme of the puret ray serene." Yet I never came across any sentiment in either, which the most dexterous, might I add, malignant, imagination could torture into such a construction. I do not say that some issues or speeches may not abound in such, but I have not seen them accept an occasional allusion to Lord Castlereagh, of happy memory, as an adopt stateman

some issues or speeches may not abound in such, but I have not seen them accept an occasional allusion to Lord Castlerengh, of happy memory, as an adopt stateman at throat cutting. It may be that I am too dull, too obtuse of intellect to com-prehend such nice distinctions. It takes a genius to do that. I herewith enclose you copies of artracts from leading editorials in United Ireland of the several dates mentioned. They require neither passing note nor comment at my hands; suffice it to say that they convey but a faint impression of the er-cellence of the articles from which they are culled, as do fragments chipped from a Corinthian column or Phydian status; and must be read in full to be adequately appreciated. Their insertion from time to time as opportunity favors would enable your readers to judge for them-selves how far Mr. O'Brien's portrait, as painted in your columna, resembles the original. Discussions like the present, selves how far mr. O'Brien's portrait, as painted in your columna, resembles the original. Discussions like the present, though always unpleasant to the partici-pants, are not always unprofitable to the reader if they help to elicit truth. Your obelient servant, U.I. D. O'Havy

J. L. P. O'HANLY. O:tawa, 5th May, 1887.

Catholic Colored Mission of Windsor, Ontario.

As Dean Wagner, who has in hands the work of the Catholic Colored Mission of suitable school-house and church at the earliest possible date, all persons who have received his appeal for help are kindly requested to fill their lists as soon as con-with the benefactors' lists, to the reversad gentleman. All moneys received will be immediately schnowledged. Persons not receiving in due time such acknowledg-ment, will be pleased to notify Dean Wagner by postal card. 443.3w