THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

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JULY 30, 1892.

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The Singing in God's Acre.

EUGENE FIELD.

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's Acre lies. Go angels walking to and fro, singing their lull-ables : Their radiant wings are folded and their eyes are bended low. As they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to grow :

"Sleep, oh, sleep ! The Shepherd guardeth His sheep ! Fast speedeth the night away. Soon cometh the glorious day : Sleep, weary ones, while ye may— Sleep, oh, sleep !"

The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous sight. And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the night; And, lo! throughout the hours of day those gentle flowers prolong The music of the angels in that tender slumber-met.

" "Sleep. oh, sleep! The Shepherd loveth His sheep! He that yuardeth His flock the best Hath folded them to His loving breast-So, sleep ye now and take your rest— Sleep, oh, sleep!"

From angel and from flower the years have learned that southing song. And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights along : So, through all time, whose flight the Shep-herd's vigils glorify. Ged's Acre slumberth in the grace of that sweet lullaby :

" Sleep, oh. sleep ! The Shepherd loveth His sheep ! Fast s; eedeth the night away, Soon cometh the glorious day ; Sleep, weary ones, while ye may— Sleep, oh, sleep !"

-Ladies' Home Journal

THE CITY OF TERROR. AN ALLEGORY.

(ALBA).

CHAPTER IV. "Hullo !" I cried, "how do you

come to be here? "Iwas sent out to meet you," replied

he, with a smile. I thought that strange, and was about to ask who sent him, when he took up the parable himself "How did you fare on the hill ?" 1

then gave him a full account of my adventures.

"Ah" said he, "others besides you have descended by that Cord from the summit of Fame, and left their monuments untenanted. It is well fo They them to-day that they did so. have attained a nobler immortality 'No one ever ascends by it, I dare

say ?' 'You are mistake. Self-sacrifice often ascends by it to plant fresh Passion flowers around the Cross. Did you notice how the Cord is knotted?"

'I noticed that it is knotted, but I did not pay much attention to the how. By the bye, I did remark that the first knot-that is, the highest, -is larger than the others." "It is. Then follow Five ; then at

a greater interval, Seven ; then, Fifteen ; then, Thirty-three

en ; then, Inity-three." "Is there a reason for that?" "Yes; perhaps I may one day ex-ain it. Meanwhile, where are you plain it. bound for now ?" To the City of Terror," I answered

promptly. "That," said Fairheart," is my home. I will take you there. But after you are within its walls, you will learn to call it by another name. You will no longer call it the City of Terror, but the City of Peace. See these poor people!" he added, pointing to a considerable concourse of men, women and children who were approaching by the branch-road that led to the City of Mammon, or were already passing down the road in front

they have finished their day's of us : work in the City, or on the Common, and at evening they return to rest in that happy and hopeful abode. Is it any wonder they plod contentedly r through the working-hours, and despise the Hot-coin and Mud-majesty of yonder wretched town?" As he

ot yonder wretched town? As ne There was so much to see ? I tell as spoke, one considerable party passed us, and among them I recognized the poor woman with the horny hands, and tive level on which we stood, immediately under the wall of the city. several others I had seen on the Comwas of vast extent, and fairly dotted mon, as, also, some I had seen gatherwith the innumerable tents of the inthe silver-bits of Industry and Prudence. I also observed several habitants. It seemed to completely persons attired as was Fairheart, who were closely followed, each by a small deed, it was the lowest part, and, like group, apart from the bulk of the hill of Fame, was terraced as far as you ever suffer from Home sickness?" persons attired as was Fairheart, who the Belt of Palms. Flights of broad pedestrians. I inquired of my companion the reason. "These," he said, "are new-comers each step finished off at both ends by a little cross. Some of these crosses were fleurees, but others were severe in like yourself, and require guidance. The rest know the way. Entering within a lofty palisade which extended on each side the road form. Every terrace was covered with tents, and countless streams of the purest water trickled down the slopes as far as the eye could reach, we now beheld before us the City of Terror, into beautiful fountains, and thence flowed in every direction, nourishing such a growth of verdure, flowers and fruits as 1 had never before seen. But the amazing populousness of the city and could plainly perceive the vast Rock on which it was built, as well as the illimitable sea from which the mountain arose. Quite a long stretch of rough road still lay before us, with struck me more than anything, except, perhaps, the wonderful activity and life. Avast number of the inhabitants, extensive deserts of dry sand to the right and to the left. I saw a great of both sexes, wore what appeared to be uniforms of various kinds, as number of people roaming aimlessly about among the sand ; and I also though they were the regiments of saw, with extreme surprise, several some great army ; and-as was to be persons who were on the road drop expected-all who wore a like uniform out of their company, and deliberately expected and who wore a fixe uniform seemed to keep and work together. That is, in companies. There were many companies of each in different places. Some wore tunics step off the path on to the sand, and wander away. I asked Fairheart why All these people," he explained, they did so. and hoods of a brown color, with a cord "once belonged to the city we are going to; and to outsiders they seem encircling the waist ; others had white mantles and hoods over the brown tunics; others, again, had black still to belong to it, for they are within the palisade. But they have lost the mantles, with robes of pure white un-derneath. Many were altogether in Countersign. "Do we require a countersign ?" black; and certain bands of lovely "Certainly ; it will be given to you maidens were in spotless white, having a little silver heart suspended round the neck, while other bands wore similar robes of snowy white, all faced at the Gate. "And how have these persons lost it ?' "By straying into the Grove of Dissipation, or by paying court to the Godess of Intemperance, or by laying their offerings on the Altar of Fortune, or perhaps they have been carried the dark robes were occupied in ataway by the charms of Hot Coin." "And will they be refused entrance into the city?" I asked. "They can only be re-admitted if fore mentioned, from their tasks on parent Agate.

they cross by the stepping-stones ; and the Common or in the City of Mammon, | that is precisely what they are un-willing to do." to rest in this blissful abode. They, alone, reposed : if indeed, such dis-What advantage do they gain by tinction can be drawn where the very

we stood. The road by which we had come traversed this channel, but in a ming the great lamps that burned in the turrets of the City-wall — an eloquent appeal, as well as a beneficent threefold manner, and towards a triple entrance, the gates of which, my comassistance to such of the wanderers as panion told me, were never closed, but stood open day and night. What had still the heart to retrace their steps. (These, by the way, must have been the lights I saw from Sapless seemed to be the main approach was in the middle, and made straight for the Again, many were almost middle entrance. To the right the land). wholly occupied in mixing cement. road led on to a level and fairly broad This last occupation, which was so ledge of natural rock, the water that universal that every one seemed to covered which being only deep enough take a hand in it whatever his or her to wash the dust from the feet of those other employment, astonished me greatly; for I could not imagine what who crossed by it. The greater part of those who were returning to the it was for, as I could see no building city crossed by this ledge and entered where. I must not omit mention of the numerous members who were

by the side gateway. That," observed Fairheart, " is the Gate of Prayer. Our faithful citizens return home by it, and will leave by it in the morning when the bells of the City of Mammon ring out the hour of

These, who seemed to outnumber all the rest, did not preserve the same regimental order ; they were here, and there, and everywhere, aiding, direct-I now turned my attention to the left, ing and superintending generally. Yet where the road ended abruptly ; and, they, too, were a mighty regiment; and their officers, who could be easily looking closely, I perceived, at a couple of feet below the channel, detached, equi distant pieces of rock, which, Fairdistinguished by their beautiful purple garments and other ensignia appeared to be looked up to with filial reverence heart told me, were the Stepping stones I shuddered at the sight, and felt little by all, and to exercise a universal surprise that some shrank from crossing by them. But Fairheart drew my atten-tion to one who, more resolute than the rest, was preparing to do so : and I saw that another, habited in a tunic like that of my friend, and wearing in the purple garments-his own were the same peculiar head-covering, and a little silken yoke around the neck, had differed from the others. given the poor man his hand, and, himself walking on a narrow plank clear above the water, was leading him

friend Fairheart with questions. over by the Stepping-stones. "You have never been here before. "He in the white garments and Triple-crown," responded Fairheart to my queries, "is indeed, as you call him, Supreme Chief; but only in a so we must take the middle entrance,' said Fairheart, drawing from his bo a similar small silken yoke which he placed around his neck. Take good

secondary sense. The Prince, only Son of the King of the Whole Country, courage now, and give me your hand." who has received from his Father all As I did so, I saw that another plank the plenitude of power and authority, has deputed that Chief Officer to communicated with the centre entrance, and that Fairheart was about to cross up govern in'His name, until the day-known only to Himself-when the last on it. I also saw, with some tremor, that the path gradually dipped as it neared of us shall have crossed the Belt of the other side. I held fast by the hand Palms. There, on the mountain, He extended to me, and gave it an extra reigns in His own Person, without grip as I felt the waters of the channel close over my head. Another moment, employing the medium of any Vicar or Deputy ; but here it is different. The and I was standing with Fairheart on preservation of discipline, and, in-deed, security of every kind, demand the lowest step of a great stair cut out of the solid rock, with the wall of the that the Supreme power and authority should be held and exercised by visible City arching overhead ; and around my neck was suspended a beautiful White Stone whereon was engraven the hands, so long as we are in a state of Probation."

Countersign. "Take care you don't lose it," said seem to be very far off. Yet I can see nothing beyond it but bright mist. It my friend, as together we ascended the stair, adown which streamed a mellow skirts the base of the mountain I suplight which Fairheart called the Light of Faith. "Take care you dont lo pose it, or you will have to come back by the

Stepping-stones.' We soon reached the top of the stair, and the sight I beheld fairly ravished me. We had left deep, dusky twilight down below, and behold ! we found the so-called City of Terror bathed in a flood of the mellow Light that streamed down to the entrances, with the Moun-tain of the Golden Mist rising in the midst. Fairheart noted my astonish

ment, and smiled. "Here," he said, "it is perpetual Day. There is no night here." There was so much to see! I felt as There was so much to see! I felt as line, they are carried clear across the Lake to the Holy Mountain. But if they have been negligent, their boat must sail round and round the Lake, till the King shall send them permission to land." "Not a very hard punishment, I should say, with the mountain of Light continually in view." here?" "That is just what makes it so very " Did I glanced back mentally at Saplesssteps led from one terrace to another : each step finished off at both ends by a "Well, I have," continued my com panion, "and except, perhaps, remorse, there is no suffering on panion, earth may be compared to it. I have sat on yon crag on the dismal old moor, and looked over to this place through the mist till my very heart was breaking. This was Home to me; and yet, though I could see it in a glimmering sort of way, I could not reach it. I have some idea what sailing round the Sleeping Lake means. And, by-the-bye, have you those stones you gathered?" I dived into my pocket, and brought out the handkerchief, knotted as it was; in truth, I had completely forgotten all about it. Fairheart untied the knot, and to my amazement, some of the little stones were shining and spark'ing. "There," said he, "that variety of amethyst is called in this town an Act of Mortification, or of Humility. That sort of emerald we call an Act of Faith. That ruby is an Act of Conformity to the Divine Will; these diamonds are Temptations-resisted. The virtue of the Water through which you have just the Water through which you have just passed has polished and glorified them. Here are some which we call Common-Acts, alias, Daily-duties. They, you see, are not much changed ; they require to go through an extra process." Saying which, he led the way to a with brilliant scarlet. Some of the veils were white, but most were black. All were as busy as could be. Some of those in the death of the sector of the sec "Dip them in," he said. I did so; and behold ! the entire fistful came out tending to the wants of the mer, women radiant, the little common bits showing and children who had returned, as be the lovely traceries of the semi-trans-

tain.

stones-"

also?

like we gathered down there ?" "To be sure I do."

"Now, give them to your Guardian to-day, in the mire to-morrow. How Angel." said Fairheart. And then-oh! Laud of mysteries! I beheld, standing by my side, a majestic and beautiful being who regarded me with beautiful beau They, what advantage do they gain by wandering off into the sand?" "None at all, except that they find it soft under their feet. If they stray far enough, they will get into the quicksands, or the tide will overtake them." the streams of Grace; and in We were now arrived at our jour-ney's end, and what I saw there explained Fairheart's remarks. A narrow but deep channel separated the mountain from the shore on which we stood. The road by which we had come traversed this channel, but in a fore

"Because you are only now beginning to see things in the Light of Faith. You have many wonders yet to For instance, look there see. He stretched his hand out over the busy town, and there I beheld every man woman and child, whatever their age, costume or employment, closely tended by a being as beautiful, as ethereal, and as unmistakably real as own newly found Guardian my own newly found outpopula There was, in fact, a second popula tion, one which required no standing room, and from whose majestic wings showers of the Golden Mist seemed to fall all over the City. I turned and looked at Fairheart, for I could frame habited as was my friend Fairheart. no words to speak ; and then I saw that

Meanwhile, my Angel was patiently waiting. "Give him your stones," said Fairheart. I dropped the stones into the still extended hand, and watched to see what he would do with them. He spread his wings, and sailed away to-wards the Holy Mountain, where I observed a stir in the Golden Mist, as though a breeze were agitating it. the case with one who seemed to be Supreme Chief over all. Even those Then, point after point of dazzling light appeared ; then countless pin nacles and colonades as of purest alabaster, thronged with radiant inhabit ants, some winged, like my Guardian, These rulers wore crowns of peculiar others robed as those around us, but all shining in the Light of Glory ; then shape, but that of the Supreme Chief As may be imagined, I did not note all these multitudes of superb edifices in course of erection, for which the winged mes things in silence, but plied my good

sengers were carrying loads of cement from our own part of the City! Now I knew what the cement was for, and why nearly every one took a hand in making it. On reaching the mountain, which he did with the rapidity of thought, my Angel made for a spot where a splendid palace was being built. A group of shining figures stood by it, in the midst of whom was a Royal Lady whose beauty and magnificence words have no power to tell. Her robe was of purest light, and on her head was a crown of twelve stars. My Angel knelt before this lovely Queen, and placed in her hand-my stones !

Then the Queen approached the unfinished building, and pressed each of the stones into the cement, where they sparkled and shone with unspeakable brilliance. Presently the Golden Mist gathered again, and the Holy Mountain

became as before. "Now," said Fairheart, "who do you think that palace is being built for ?" "The Belt of Palms-it does not "For the Royal Lady," I promptly replied, although, indeed, I marvelled that she condescended to employ my stones in its adornment.

"Not exactly. It skirts the Sleep-"Guess again," said Fairheart, shaking his head. "Her palace is ing Lake which surrounds the moun-When those who are sent for far, far up the mountain. Guess reach the shore of that Lake, if they have been assiduous in gathering again.

I thought over the glorious forms I Stones, you don't mean little bits had seen beside the Queen, and indicated several, but Fairheart still shook "And do they gather them here

his head. Then it flashed upon me-"It is for my Guardian Angel." "Wrong again, although a little varmer." And Fairheart looked at "Certainly-bagfuls of them. And warmer." me so steadily that my very heart stopped beating as I faintly gasped :

Surely not for me ?" "Yes indeed," answered he, grasping my hand with tears in his eyes. Son upon a Throne, enveloped in a "For you, and no other, provided White Veil.

long does Hot Coin last? Only long enough to burn to the bone. The socalled delights of the Forbidden Valley, recognize his successes ? These are al called Realities, but they are worse than shadows; they pass, like the Ghosts they are, but leave behind them the residuum of a Wasted Life. Here in the City of Faith, Nature and Time begin to enter upon relations with the Spiritual and Eternal : and it is only here—in the City of Faith—that they can do so with safety. For there is another Spirit-world, with which we here, have nothing to do, but with which some of the back settlements of Sapless land are endeavoring to make

an undesirable acquaintance." I now dropped a hint as to the line in which my energies were to be em-ployed. "That," said Fairheart, "must be as the King of the Whole Country shall appoint. He way wish you to dig for Daily Bread on Poverty Common, or to gather the modest doles of Prudence and Industry in the City of Mammon, or to fight the forest-fires of Repine and Anarchy, under the flag of Obedience ; always remembering that *here* is your home, and returning to its rest when Daily Labor is over. Or He may wish you he, too, was attended in like manner. to plant and cultivate that bagful o

seed here, in the City of Faith ; of again, to trim the Lamps in the turrets, or to feed the multitude. Or He may employ you at my work." "What is that?"

"Trying to induce those outside to settle in our City. I and many others go every day to the Common, and rarely return without some new acquisition.

"Where does the King dwell? Do

we ever see Him? "His Palace is on the summit of the Holy Mountain. We shall not see Him till we cross the Belt of Palms. But the Prince, His Son, into whose hands University of the second seco He has committed all power, has made for Himself a Tent where He dwell among us, and permits us to visit Him as often as we will. And as we could not look upon His Glory in our present state, He covers Himself with a White Veil. I will take you to Him.

"Then we cannot see His Face through the Veil?" "If Love touches your eyes, you

can ; but not unless." Fairheart now led me to a part of

the City where the Golden Mist of the Holy Mountain decended in a broad shining ray, clear across the Belt of Palms, and rested upon a little Tent which stood within a wide amphitheatre.

It was in this amphitheatre, Fairheart told me, that he and all his comrades and officers had their home. It was filled with their tents, and thronged with black and purple tunics and the shaven crowns of other companies were numerous. Conspicuous among them was the Triple-crown of the Supreme Chief who stood near the little Tent. As we approached the low parapet, Fairheart, pointing to a shallow and pellucid stream that flowed between, said—

" Put off thy shoes from thy feet, for the place where thou standest is Holy Ground." Thus we passed through the little stream. Then Fairheart, leaving me at the parapet, entered bareheaded into the amphitheatre; and covering his dark robe with a beautiful white garment, and placing around his neck the silken Yoke, he advanced, prostrated himself, and then drew aside the curtain of the Prince's Tent. As he did so, all presen prostrated themselves and uncovered their heads, laying their Crowns on the ground. Then I beheld the King's

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cures Cuts, , Chapped c.

you keep the Countersign till you cross I asked.

"Only by stepping on the City-wall," replied my friend. "As you see, it is composed of sixteen Ramparts. 'As you with a watch-tower between each. Ten of these Ramparts are hewn out of the solid Rock, while six of them are masonry. But it is equally forbidden to tread them underfoot. Who ever tramples on these walls loses the Countersign.

"And can he ever recover it?"

"The moment it is lost, the loser finds himself outside the City, and swelling the crowd upon the sandy flats beyond the Channel. To out-siders he still seems to belong to us, because he is within the Palisade ; but practically he does not. If he regrets his loss, and resolves upon obedience for the future, he must return by the Stepping stones. Till then, he will not be received at the Gate of Prayer; and no one can enter a second time by the middle Entrance."

"And no one puts him out? He just finds himself there? That sounds very strange ; it is-it is so shadowy -it savours of the Supernatural."

"Of course it does. You are come into the region of the Supernatural-or rather, to the region where the Natural and Supernatural meet. The Countersign bestowed as you emerge from the Channel waters, the Angelic Guardian, the Future Home upon the Holy Mountain, are not these all Supernatural? Yet they are the true Realities ; and the many details which partake of their supernatural character are no less real. What are called Realities down there," and he pointed back whence we had come, "these are the veritable Shadows. Take them on their own showing, and what else are Where is the solidity of Mudthey? majesty? You are on the platform

And behold ! as I knelt before Him, He arose and advanced towards me, the Belt of Palms." "Can one lose the Countersign was strengthened so that I could dis-cern His countenance through the Veil. Then I knew that He Himself was Love. Then I knew that he finiself was Love. Then I knew that the Light which had penetrated the thick mist, filling my heart with hope and courage had beamed from that Divine Countenance. Then I knew that the grey and sombre twilight which passed for Day in the regions I had left, was but a

faint and sickly reflex from the Holy Mountain—so near, and yet so far; from the glory of the misconceived, maligned, fog-enveloped city of—Faith and Peace !

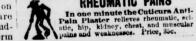
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