

least put an end to this uncertainty and suspense, which is far more painful than knowing the truth whatever it may be."

And, supporting her mother, who was now pale and trembling, she led the way down stairs, praying earnestly in her heart for strength to bear any trial our Lord might be pleased to send them.

How little either of them expected what it would be ! "The darkest hour is just before the dawn." Ah ! this was, indeed, their darkest hour. It seemed as though the last spark of hope was about to be extinguished. Yet, no ! The dawn is breaking, and God will recompense their loving confidence and humble submission to His adorable Will. He will reward every sigh and tear far beyond their dearest expectations.

S. M. A.

(To be continued.)

THE WEEKLY BOUQUET.

Formerly "Orphan's Bouquet."

WE desire to give special prominence in our pages, to this charming and valuable publication, so ably edited by Mr. James Riley, and published by the House of the Angel Guardian, Boston, of which Rev. Bro. Jude is the esteemed and worthy Superior.

We rejoice that the above-named paper still retains its euphonious title of "BOUQUET," as peculiarly significant of its contents and beneficent purpose.

Every one loves flowers. Flowers are God's smiles. God gives them to delight us in this our valley of exile. There are material flowers, dear to our hearts, which are little messages from Heaven ; but how quickly they fade. There are thought-flowers also, which, by the ministry of the Catholic press, are made lasting. Thought-flowers draw our hearts wonderfully to God who is "the Giver of every good and perfect gift."

The WEEKLY BOUQUET is perennial. It has come to stay. Sent to us, undoubtedly, by our heavenly Father, to refresh our minds when wearied and care-laden ; showing us, from week to week, that the old Church of the