

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The Stranger and His Friend.

MATT. XXV. 40. A poor wayfarer man of grief... I had not power to ask his name...

THE TWO BRIDES.

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

"She is right in that," he answered. "The scenery in both places is more sublime. All wild and uncultured, the grandeur at the Lover's Leap, all eloquent of man's triumph over the most formidable natural difficulties at Ronda: Seville and the vast plains of Andalusia, as seen from the Giralda, give you the idea of beauty, of God's beautiful hand giving to man the fairest and most fertile of homesteads, and of man's intelligence and industry in improving the priceless gift."

uncreated Light and Love, whose beams would soon make for them a morning to which there should be neither a rounday nor evening. It was with diffidence, when Rose and her grandfater had arrived at the hospital, that she could be pre-entertained from paying her first visit to the wards where the aged poor are provided for with such a princely liberality, and a charity and a reverence that bespeak, in the founders as well as in the good Sisters who minister to these helpless ones, the belief that Christ is present in the persons of His poor.

CHAPTER XIV.

FRENCH PROJECTS AND MEXICAN DEFEAT.

"Tis the transition-stage, the tug and strain, that strike men; standing still is stupid like." "You must make up your mind speedily, Diego, either to accept the honorable post offered you on the English mission, or to go to Mexico as the confidential envoy of the government and the trusted friend of General Prieto."

your lady-love become a Sister of Charity?" "I would have the lady, whom I love with my whole heart, remain what she is—a light, a shining example to all her sex, wherever she is. Would that every woman in Spain resembled her! As to myself, I must say that my contact with Mr. D'Arcy has raised my ideal of manhood. What I saw in Paris of his grandeur, Charles D'Arcy, was a first revelation to me. I had heard and read of men being young and chaste, and lofty-minded withal; as gentle as a maiden, in the common intercourse of life, as simple as the child, and yet as brave as a lion in defense of truth or principle."

A MILITARY CLOCK.

There exist a great many ways of honoring the memory of the dead, but the following—due to the inventive imagination of a celebrated French clock-maker—has at least a claim to originality. This ingenious Frenchman was desirous of paying a tribute of respect to his fellow-countrymen who met with their death during the Franco-Prussian war, and to this end has consecrated a clock to their memory, the which he has christened the clock of the French army.

A STRANGE STORY.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A MISSIONARY PRIEST.

A correspondent who signs himself "Philip Quarles" sends to the Essex Journal the following strange story:—The subsequent experience of Father McB—, as related to me by my friends, was even more strange than the first. One night in November, he had gone to bed early, as the weather was very cold, and toward dark a heavy rain had set in, which as the night wore on changed to hail sleet. The bedroom was on the ground floor—indeed, the house consisted of but one story. Somewhere in the small hours of the night, Father McB— was awakened out of a heavy sleep by what he supposed to be a tapping on the window-pane. He listened intently, but heard nothing save the beating rain. After a few moments he fell asleep, when once more the sound was repeated, and this time he called out, "Who is there?" A voice, which seemed to be that of a boy or a woman, replied: "A woman is dying at St. John's Post-office—come at once for the sick sake!"

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

Many years ago, a celebrated French physician, author of an excellent work on the effects of imagination, wished to combine theory with practice, in order to confirm the truth of his expositions. To this end, he begged the Minister of Justice in Paris to allow him to try an experiment on a criminal condemned to death. The Minister consented, and delivered over to him a assassin of distinguished rank. "Your smoot sought the culprit, and thus addressed him:— 'Sir, several persons who are interested in your family, have prevailed on the judge not to require you to mount the scaffold, and expose yourself to the gaze of the populace. He has, therefore, commuted your sentence, and sanctions a small being led to death within the precincts of your prison. Your dissolution will be a gradual one and free from pain.'"

THE MUSIC AT ST. PETER'S.

The Franciscan appears. A rush is made by the multitude. "Il frate il frate!" is repeated on all sides. But peace! Already his voice, potent as a peal, tender and sweet as a haubent, is quivering through the church, arousing most melodious echoes to the words: "O Domine, fili ergo servus tuus; ego servus tuus, et quia ancilla tuae." (O Lord, for I am thy servant, I am thy servant, and thou art my mistress.)

WORK FOR WOMEN.

Young women nowadays are unwilling to work. They look upon labor as degrading, and are not slow to express their contemptuous pity for any girl who has to earn her own living. In homes in the city where there are three, four, five daughters, if the father said that man should eat his bread in the sweat of his brow, and that woman should get hers for nothing, Living out at service is now held to be degrading. A young woman loses caste with her companions and injures her chances of marriage if she becomes a domestic.

THE SUFFERING OF LEVY'S.

It is not for the public with a twinge of conscience, and a pang of sympathy, to drag their way live it for lack of plenty and wrong, and find from of me, and for exposure. A public with a twinge of conscience, and a pang of sympathy, to drag their way live it for lack of plenty and wrong, and find from of me, and for exposure. A public with a twinge of conscience, and a pang of sympathy, to drag their way live it for lack of plenty and wrong, and find from of me, and for exposure.