

The Legend of the Aspen-Tree.

BY JOHN LOCKE.

Soft the amber light of evening
Tints the hills of Galilee
And makes one gleaming top
Of Moses' shaggy beard...

FABIOLA: OR THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMBS

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

When Paneratus arrived at the Villa of Statius he found the little community already excited by the rumors which had reached it of the edict's publication. He was welcomed most warmly by all...

He proceeded to the school-house when filled with scholars; shut the doors, and reproached Cassianus, who advanced with open hand and countenance to greet him, as a conspirator against the state and a perfidious Christian.

Chains of supposed culprits arrived each day from the port of Luna, from Sardinia, and even from the Crimea, or Cerasus, where they had been engaged in quarries or mines...

CHAPTER XXI. THE PRISON. If a modern Christian wishes really to know what his forefathers underwent for the faith during three centuries of persecution, we could not have him content himself with visiting the catacombs...

Jesus Christ our Saviour. "What sort of learning and studies dost thou pursue?" "I have endeavored to master every science, and have tried every variety of learning."

POPE LEO XIII. ON WOMAN'S MISSION. The Roman Correspondent of The Pilot writing on December 12th, says: "In his recent discourse to the Pious Union of Catholic ladies in Rome, Leo XIII. said: 'Your work may bring immense advantage to the cause of God and of the Church...'"

NATURAL HISTORY. THE FIG. Detroit Free Press. "Yes, this is a pig." "Yes, this is a pig." "What is a log?" "A log splits all over the floor of a street-car; he also wants the stamp-clip at the Post-Office to wait on him first. That's the way you can tell a hog from a pig."