

ST. ANTHONY'S SHRINE.

Another favorite haunt in which one pauses with a reverential uplifting of heart is that shady expanse of lawn where rises the shrine of St. Anthony. The Wonder-worker of Padua in his picturesque Franciscan garb gives an old-world touch to the scene, surrounding it with an other-world atmosphere. The shrine was a thank-offering for the remarkable conversion of several members of a family, dear through ties of kindred, to a pioneer alumna. How many prayers addressed to the Saint by youthful clients have here been favorably answered! Seldom do they think of him as one far away. Rather is he the kindly older brother interceding with the Divine Child of Nazareth, to obtain special blessings for all who come for aid. St. Anthony's surroundings are ideal. Trees wave their verdant branches overhead; birds are seldom silent; in springtime, cherry blossoms waft perfume; in early summer, the ripened fruit invites by its color, flavor, and abundance.

One hundred and thirty-five