

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Written for the Record. Childhood Dreams.

Childhood dreams and childhood waking from the sleep of peace With a breath that knew no aching at the release. Sweet they were, oh! sweet and precious in that forest, where I, free from worldly cares, no more can come.

BEN HUR; OR, THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH.

BOOK EIGHTH. CHAPTER VIII.

The streets were full of people going and coming, or grouped about the fires roasting meat, and feasting and singing, and happy. The odour of scorching flesh mixed with the odour of cedar-wood smoke and smoking incense.

the object moving the party, he was at least in some way connected with the object—a witness or a guide, possibly an informer. So, if it could be found who he was, the business in hand might be shrewdly guessed. With great assurance, Ben Hur fell in on the right of the priest, and walked along with him.

instinct, some of the disciples for whom He interested drew nearer; one of them out of a man's ear, but without saving the Master from being taken. And yet Ben Hur stood still! Nay, while the officers were making ready with their ropes, the Nazarene was doing His greatest charity—not the greatest in deed, but the very greatest in illustration of His forbearance, so far surpassing that of men.

die. Rise, son of Judah, and go with us. The judgment has been given. The tree of the cross is already at Golgotha. Ben Hur stared at them. "The cross" was all he could for the moment say.

The people in the street halted to hear; but as the cry rang on over their heads, they looked at each other, and in shuddering silence moved along. The shouting drew nearer each moment; and the air was already full of it and trembling, when Ben Hur saw the servants of Simonides coming with their master in his chair, and Esther walking by his side; a covered litter was next behind them.

is coming." Then Esther spoke. "See some women there, and they are weeping. Who are they?" Following the pointing of her hand, the party beheld four women in tears; one of them leaned upon the arm of a man of aspect not unlike the Nazarene's. Presently Ben Hur answered: TO BE CONTINUED.

The twenty-ninth annual distribution of St. Joseph's Academy was held at this admirable educational institution on Tuesday last. The spacious distribution hall was filled by an appreciative and select audience, who despite the inclemency of the weather, had hastened to witness the closing exercises of the scholastic year. Whatever inconvenience the visitors might have suffered in arriving at the academy, was more than compensated by the grand musical treat which greeted them.

Close on the morning the patient recovered consciousness, and asked what had happened. He was told that he had been in a hospital for some time, and that he had been operated upon. He was then taken to his home, and he was able to get up and walk about in a few days.