

his questions Charley at last answers "tell them so", and forthwith he hastens to announce to the anxious people outside beneath the window the news of the conversion, the great change.

Charley heard the Curé's voice at the window "and shuddered". He suddenly raised himself so that the bandage of his wound "slipped, or was it slipped?" That is the way Mr. Parker puts it. And it may be, therefore, asked did Charley slip the bandage to end the problem of becoming a Catholic? The Curé still said the offices of the Church over him, whatever they were, while Charley was unconscious. His was evidently the charity that believeth all things, hopeth all things. It seems a pity that the great desire of the Curé's life was not more substantially rewarded. He had asked for bread and received a stone. Charley Steele's "physical" deliverance from the liquor habit was surely of less importance than his spiritual emancipation which should have followed, instead of its heartless mimicry.

A. MCGILLIVRAY

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## APRIL.

There's a secret I will whisper  
To no one else but you.  
What if I told you I had found  
The place where kittens grew?  
It is very, very true.  
I have seen them—not a few,  
But by dozens and by dozens,  
With their sisters and their cousins;  
And I *think* I heard them mew!  
Come closer now to me,  
It was on a willow tree,  
(And it surely was as strange a place  
To choose as it could be!)  
When I saw them all to-day;  
And their little coats were gray  
Of the softest, softest fur;  
And I *know* I heard them pur.

H. F. B.