Mississippi and Visible and American Company of the Company of the

'In the Dim Mysterious. Dame Cathed

September 20

We all love noble but have so much in comme lives. Both Architecture "remind us we can make lime." They teach us to

"In the elder days of art Builders wrought with Each minute and unseen For the Gods see every

Let us do our work as we Both the unseen and th

Beautiful, entire, and court train missed makiton with the Short Line, as in Montreal for a day.

I dropped into Notre Dathis there. It is a subling rand old pile. Some ohere walk around lookin that—the faded old paintif Roman Catholic pictures Roman Catholic pictures coman Catnolic pictures electer, both theologically y—the images of saints, the crucifixes, the carving—but I prefer first to sit the influence of the archivy of the edifice. As, is and artificial twilight, I lower the 10ft of the 10f and artificial twilight, I lobue aky of the lofty at the with golden stars, lighted shaped windows, the cen supported by graceful as on ornamental pillars, I sauthor of the expression said, "Architecture is mu If that band of soul-less it just would quit whackin heels on the floor, which and go easy for a few min heels on the floor, which:
and go easy for a few min
that I could almost catch
strain. But they will n
seems to cover the whole f
haps it is best so, for it we
for the magnificent and as
mal structure to dissolve in
harmonious, melodious or nal structure to dissolve in harmonious, melodious or and thus, when the last of echoes had diod or crept a cathedral would be no m be that the gloom and be place are working on my but as I look about me, as to such grandeur seems m but the only fit—were it mela. "Put off thy sho you are a Protestant? or "I would show respect to bowing down before a toad There are many worsh!

owing down before a toad. There are many worshinese visitors whose revelace is far different from anger here to pay homag hey come to worship Goope they do. I hope the his material, the God who is worshipsed by the this material, the God who who is worshipped by thind the golden censor, with its red jewel of light slowly, by its hundred for hind the crimson altar as candlesticks, behind that with outstretched arms and I hope that they understas is a Saviour, who lived and that image shows him. here that image shows him, bu alive again, and who stands hand of God Most High, b nand of God Most High, ponce for all the accepted as Do I think that they do und I do not know. They look is a young man in his wor when he touches his foreling himself he leaves a bla-it. He looks earnest; he lift his single himself he carees; he can it. He looks earnest; he I felt his ain—as if he came ship. His devotions are s and he departs, looking z and he departs, looking z were all right now. But th like to believe that it is, I fied with his astisfaction. To be a lack of intelliger which speaks more of dut and a blind duty at that, the feased and forgiven. The p fear, has asked the wron bread. Through the popperad. bread. Through the pop person has served him up person has served him up golden platter, richly chase looked like bread, he took away satisfied—and cheste these poor people. How these poor people. How make the property of the property of

goddess." But by "reasos standing concerning the God," he spread panic am ers of aliver shrines and temple of the "great godde magnificence." Not by my power, but by Christ's Spir. That is how it seems to ming as I alt surrounded by a tural beauty as I have neve under the starry arches and glided pillars of Notre Dam and watch the Roman Cathdevoutly, go through their devoutly, go through their descriptions.

Skoda's Little Tablets