### URIEL

Or, the Chapel of the Holy Angels.

By Sister Mary Raphael (Miss Drane.)

THAPTER XIII.—Continued

First came Barachiel, "the Helper," with the felds of his mantle filled with white roses; then Jahudiel, "the R:munarater," holding in one hand a crown, and in the other a scourge; next to him St. Gabriel, with his My, while St. Michael stood conspicuous se a warrior, with sword and armor, and red cross banner displayed. On his left hand was St. Raphael, with kind and friendly country. ance leading the young Tobias by the hand. There was a homely, human character in this figure, which distinguished it from the rest, which made the contrast all the greater as the eye turned to the next cartoon, and was almost startled at the flashing, burning radiance which surrounded St. Uriel, "the Strong Companion," "the Light and Fire of whith a sword in his right hand, and living flames in his left. Last of all came Sealthiel, "the Angel of Prayer," with clasped hands, and his whole attitude that of humble petition, like a final key-note in the glerious chord, raminding the beholders that by the hands of the ho'y angels the prayers of all saints are offered before the throne of

A bush fell on the assembled party, as they passed from one to another of the angelic figures thus displayed. They hardly seemed a subject for criticism, for in the presence of the spiritual power which Julian had thrown into his work, the proportion of limb and feature, and the mingling of colors seemed to fade away out of mind. The place too, had ite own solemnity, and the wind which sighed through the old gallery and waved the tapestry on the walls seemed just then more ficting music than the sound of numan voices.

Imogen was the first to speak. "Your judges are very silent, Monsieur Jules," she said; "do you not tremble what their sent-He made no answer, but looked at Aurelia,

who gave a sigh of relief, as one who had held her breath under some absorbing emo-"Do not sek me, Mr. Wyvern," she said;

"I have forgotten all about the cartoons, and was thinking of the angele." "That is the most flattering criticism you could deliver, said Father Adrian; "an artist who makes his judges feel in presence of the realities he has tried to represent, so that they forget both him and his representations,

has achieved his end."

"He has, indeed," said Julian. "If that proves to be the effect of my pictures when they are finished I shall be well content."

"Barachiel is charming," said Imogen; "but I have been trying in vain to find a

meaning in his roses.' " He is the 'Helper'" said Father Adrian: "but his name really means 'he who blesses

"Ah, I see," said Imogen; "then the roses are the symbols of joy and chearfulness, which are the real helpers through life. I shall choose him for my angel. Jehudlel, with his crown and scourge, will better suit you, Mademolselle Aurelia; he seems to say as he holds them out, ' Consent to enfler, and be crowned !"

That," said Gertrude, " is too high a flight for me; and St. Gabriel, with his illy and the Ave on his lips, looks like an old friend.

"And you, Miss Houghton," said Julian Mary, "have you no preference among my to Mary, angels, or are they just pictures to you and nothing more ?"

She smiled, and putting her arm within her brother's, led him to the fifth cartoon, Geoffrey and I have the same attractions in most things," she said, "and St. Raphael, it doesn't suit him. the kind, human hearted angel, shall be our nat.on. shall not he. Geoffrey? But I wonder. ! Mr. Wyvern," she continued, "what reason you had for placing him between the splendor of St. Michael and the dazzling blaze of St Uriel. It makes him look very rustic in comparison; but that is just what suits us

"I believe," replied Julian, "that I meant that I care for his coming out, poor boy," to give a lesson to my critics. Nine out of she said; "I should like him to make a ten of them will care nothing for poor St. sensible marriage, certainly, but not with Raphael, in his russet cleak and pilgrim's staff; but it is so I like to think of the faith | Is anything in it, do you, Gertrude? You ful guide of them that have lost their way.' Angels are not entirely made up of gold and iowels.

At that moment an exclamation from Imogen made them turn their heads. In company with Gertrude she had found her way to the picture of St. Uriel, and at once recognized its resemblance to the "grand homme bleu" of the shipwreck. "It was his very look: M. Jules must have drawn it from memory, she was sure; perhaps," she added, "he meant it as a memorial of that event, and a thank-offering for their deliverance."

A gesture from Julian Imposed silence on those of the company who were in the secret of the cartoon. He affected not to see the these people formerly; I can't think why he likeness which Imogen had pointed out, but he could not shake her in her opinion. "It is altogether amazing," she said; "if it some one was concerned about them, they were but dressed in the blue Guernsey and are getting so bold. Aurelia has actually

Toe evidence was conclusive. Julian and briefly observed, "You see."

"As you will," replied Julian, "fisherman or no fisherman," it was a real face, and no Imagination."

"I grant it," said the chaplain; "but now Mary: "you know Aurelia does not under-the question still remains, " who that fisher-stand what fear means; but Geoffrey says she man was.

They all left the gallery together, and going to the girl some other way."

orth into the garden, a general leave taking The facts were much as Mary stated them, forth into the garden, a general leave taking

ensued. Mdme. St. Brieuc and her daughter had fixed their departure for the day followte Julian, and their earnest expression of a Brittany. Julian was also departing on the that he was a member of the gang. Assisted morrow, he had put everything in Jules' by the police and coastguard authorities, hands and would leave his own cartoons under Aurelia's care, to be executed when the works in the chapel were sufficiently advanced, which would not be for many months to

Aurelia promised that they should be carefully seen to, and Julian added, "I wish, how I wish, I dared to trust you with something yet more precious!" She looked an interrogation, then, taking advantage of the moment when the St. Brieuo party were engaging the attention of the other bystanders, he led her saide, and seemed to be pouring out his heart with earnest solicitude. Geoffrey followed them with his eyes, and observed Aurelia's calm countenance, listening with fixed attention. As they returned on their steps, Julian still

his eyes and turned away. It was all right, taining some directions regarding the changi, Ohristian all as he wished; and it was nothing to him. With the briefest possible notice of the writer's self."[1]

CHAPTER XIV. NEWS OF JULIAN.

Julian was gone, and the connices and her daughter also had departed for Brittany. Life both at Merylia and Laventor was returning be as in days gone by, and that all shall go on have flowed can never be quite the same again.

It was not the same to Geoffrey, to whom Julian's visit had brought new experiences and a deeper insight into his own heart. Into his tranquil life of quiet home interests there had intruded some sharp pangs and bitter struggles. Neither could it ever again be the same to Mary, though she was angry with herself for finding that the intercourse which for two months had shed such a charm over their family circle had, by its withdrawal, left behind a woeful plank. Geoffrey saw and understood something of what she was feeling ; and though there was no further talk of esgles and sparrows, they felt that there was thinking of it than I am."

another tie of unspoken sympathy between "Very well," replied them, and it drew them closer together than

Meanwhile Geoffrey's own mind was busy devising scheme after scheme for investigating answ the evidence concerning Uriel's guilt, and obtaining further light on the subject. The point on which he had fixed as affording the only likelihood of opening a new view of the case was the mention which had been made by the chaplain of a soldier in Uriel's regiment, whose height was as remarkable as his own, and who was said to have borne a grudge against the youth. On reference to a report of the trial he found that the man in question was a certain Jos Morton, the son of one of Sir Michael's former tenants, who con-sidered bimself aggrieved when his landlord refused to renew his lease, and had vowed revenge. Joe, a wild slip of the family, had enlisted in the regiment in which Urissoon after obtained his commission, and have ng on more than one occasion got himself into trouble, through misconduct, he attributed his frequent visitations of punishment to the ill-will of the young man who, as he supposed, had prejudiced ble commanding officer against him. Geoffrey further ascertained that since the sifair of the robbery Morton had got his discharge; and a long and weary course of inquiry enabled him to track the man through many an alias and many a conviction of crimes and misdemeanors, and to establish the probability of his having returned to his native country about a year previous to the present date. All this information was not obtained without expenditure of time, trouble, and patience. Good Mrs. Houghton woodered not a little at the frequent journeys undertaken by her son, now to Exeter, now to Bristol, and now to Plymouth. The explanations he gave of agricultural meetings, or exhibitions of machivery appeared to her highly satisfactory, and she did not conceal from her daughters her conviction that Geoffrey had been

theroughly upset by Mr. Wyvern's visit.
"You know, my dears," she said one evening, when the subject of her anxiety had pleaded "business" as excuse for a sudden departure for Truro, where the assizes were heing held, "Mr. Wyvern is a man of genius, and I have never denied it. It's all in character for him to be going about the world restoring chapels and setting life boats. But I wish he had not infected Geoffrey with those restless ways. He has never been the same since that day when they first went to the castle together. I saw it at the time. Geoffrey is not made for that sort of thing,

"Do you know, mamma," said Gertrude,
'I think in some ways Geoffrey is so much improved since he has been shaken about a little. Rodolph says he never saw a man so come out as he is; declares that Lady Anpabel talks now of his "distinguished air," and that she marked him for Eugenia."

Mrs. Houghton sighed. "I don't know

any of those Abbots. You don't think there

really make me anxious.

"I don't know," said Gertrude, "Lady
Annabel has certainly been extraordinarily civil of late. I suppose 'Cousin Julian,' as she calle him, having taken up his quarters here, together with Mr. Paxton's visit, has made her think we are not quite barbarions. The last time she called she was full of Geoffrey's perfections, and talked about his zeal for exterminating smugglers and poschers as worthy of all praise.

"I wish he would leave the smugglers and posserers alone," said Mrs. Houghton; "I'm so afraid of his getting himself shot some day. He never used to concern himself about should now.

"But mamma," said Mary, "It is time big boots of the fisherman, it might stand for | had s threatening letter warning her not to go to a particular cottage at Penmore, where she has been visiting a poor girl, Clara the chaplain exchanged looks, and the former Esgan, in typhus fever. She showed briefly abserved, "You see." it to Geoffrey, and he thinks that "Yes," said Father Adrian, as he drewthe it must be from one of the Penyoung man away, "you will take notice that more gang, who are afraid of her being a app it was a fisherman." "How dreadful !" said Gertrude, "and has

she been there since ?" "I believe she went the next day," said must not go again, and must send her relief

but neither she nor Aurelia were aware that find one solid Catholic church and three or Gooffrey's special interest in the smugglers of four weak Protestant churches, the latter ing, and were profuse in their compliments Peumore arose from the circumstance that he had succeded in taking Martin to that neighhope that he would one day visit them in borhood, and had every reason for believing he had been for some time engaged in watch ing their haunts and preparing to take them by surprise, and the letter received by Aurelia confirmed him in his suspicion that the house to which she had paid her charitable visits was the resort of some of their

leaders.

Meanwhile what had become of Julian? His friends at Merylla and Laventor were beginning to ask themselves this question, for though for some time after his departure he had reported his movements pretty regularly, weeks had now passed and were slipping into months since any tidings had been received from him. The Holmes-Abbots | mistake. had gone to London for the rigorous duties of the season, so no information came from that quarter. From time to time Aurelia speaking in low and emphatic tones, Geoffrey communicated to Mary such intelligence as caught his closing words: "If you could she had heard through Mr. Gules, and seempromise me so much, I should be happy in ed to be solicitous in trying to believe, and deed," and her reply: "I do promise; you making others believe, that there was nothing may trust me faithfully."

Poor Geoffrey pulled his hat tighter over at rare intervals received a hasty note, con-

But as he walked home he heard little of his ewn doings and whereabouts, made the most companion's talk, and his head was swim- of these despatches when speaking to Aurelia; of these despatches when speaking to Aurelia; but in the secret of their hearts they both felt that there was semething that called for

Une morning, however, the pesthag brought Geeffrey a letter from no other than Lady Annabel Abbot. Opening it ever the breakinst-table with a certain growl of annoyance, he found it to contain certain commissions connected with some of iady Annabal's Into the eld channels, the same, yet hew unlike the same! In vain to say when some wished to engage Mr. Houghton's kind interest wave has passed over us, that we will be as in days gone by, and that all shall go on renewed at intervals as he waded through with us as it did before. That wave will the effusive feminine composition: but as be have left its fertilizing or its desolating work behind it, and the fields over which its waters changed for an excismation of surprise.

"What is it, Geff," said Gartrade; "Is there any news of Mr. Wyvern?'
"Why—yes," replied Gaoffrey. "He's in
Brittany; has been there three weeks." "In Brittany !" exclaimed Gertrude :"with the St. Brieuc people, no doubt."

"Exactly so," replied Geoffrey. I wond-

"I don't wender in the least," said Gertrade. "You know, they invited him the day before they left. Rodolph always said that

would be the end of it."

"Ridiculous gessip," said Geoffrey; "I don't believe a word of it. New don't go and put that about, Gerty; he's no more

"Very well," replied Gertrude; "not that I see why he should not think of it, if it so pleases him; and if you won't be angry at my saying so, he never was the same after that affair of the wreck; from that day he had the air, to my mind, of one eperdument

"What does Lady Annabel say?" Inquired Mary, very calmly; " is it private, or might one see ?'

Geoffrey pushed the note towards her and went on with his breakfast, with a certain savageness of demeanor, Gertrude looked over her sister's shoulder, and reed aloud the momentous postscript :

"P. S.-We have not heard from dear Julian since he went to Brittany, three weeks ago. His prospects of happiness at St. Brienc seem to have put everything and everybody else out of his head. He has written to l'axton; only two lines, but quite in transports. She is of good family, I am told; but I should have preferred an English alliance."

"Not very clear," said Mary, composedly, but for some reason or other feeling as if every one was looking at her, and wondering what she thought of it; "I daresmy, he will tell us more about it himself."

"I tell you, I don't believe a word of it," suid Geoffrey, rising from the table, and thrusting the letter into his pocket, as though he owed it a grudge. "He's gone to Brittany | nor understand her niece's frightened explanto shoot, or to fish, or to sketch, or some-thing. It's not that." And so saying, he left the apartment.

A few minutes later a great bang of the hall-door seemed to indicate that he had gone out; and the bang had a character about it that betokened a ruffled mood in the outgoing party.
44 How savage our dear Gaff can be when

seldom that it has a certain charm of novelty shout it. Why should not Mr. Wyvern end his romance in the most natural of all wave? Rodolph declares that after such an adventure as that of the 'Speranza' the thing was inevitable."

Meanwhile, Geoffrey was endeavoring to after turning the matter over in his mind he tism or may sincerely repent if they sin, and bothought him of applying to Mr. Gules, to may follow the light and the grace given them to Brittany. Three weeks ago had been the even although they are not visible members of precise date of his last letter to Geoffrey, in it." which not the smallest allusion was made to any each plan, and this of itself seemed un-

Yes, Gules had heard from Mr. Wyvern, a tany, certainly, at the Chatcan St. Brieuc; and seemed much pre-occupied. "I shall not be able to write again for some little time," he wrote, "having an affair on my hands which engages all my attention." "Those are his words," said Gules, "he doesn't say more; but there are rumors, perhaps you have heard them, of his approaching marriage."

"Abrord!" said Geoffrey, "I should not like that story to get abroad. There is not a anadow of truth in it. Mr. Wyvern's busi-ness in Brittany is of another kind, altogether, you may rely on it."

(To be Continued.)

A HOME IN THE WEST.

Join the great army of homeseekers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakots. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G P. & T. A., St. Paul Minn.

A Protestant Tribute to the Catholic Church.

New Haven Union: The Rev. Dr. Chapman preached in the first M. E. church last night on the text, "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good"—Thessalonians 21. His sermon was entitled, "What Protestants may learn from Catholics," and was chiefly a tribute to the strong organization of the Catholic Church. "The Romans," he said, "were the greatest organizers of the ancient world, and the Roman Church has inhabited the old genius for organization, to which she has added 1,500 years of experience and continual study.

"Protestantism as a whole is disjointed against the solid array of the Catholic Church. Go into any small village. You generally fighting with each other. Rome is right. The Church is the body of Christ, Christ dwells in the Church.

"Another thing that may be learned by Protestants is veneration for the house of God. I think it would be a means of grace for some of you to attend service in a Catholie church. There is a devotion and strict attention to every feature of the service. Protestants expect a religious intellectual entertainment. The Catholic is not a mere spectator but is engaged in devotion. children don't go to turn the occasion into a picnic, nor the woman to study their neighbor's back hair, nor do the men to compute

interest. "The bulwark of Catholicism, however, is the religious education of the children, and in this respect Protestants make their greatest mistake. We let our children grow to the aunt should concern herself at all with her age of discretion with little or no religious prayers. But concealing whatever emotion compulsion, and then when they decide against religion we deplore the depravity of "What's wrong about it, aunt? I am read-human nature. Most of us have been brought ing it just as it is in the book. But of course up to distrust the Catholic Church, and this I am not used to Catholic prayers ; I don't prejudice prevents us from studying her excellencies. But we owe her a debt of gratitude for bringing knewledge through 1,500 historic years, during which time she bore a Ohrlatianity better and diviner than her.

What Followed a Spiritual, Offering Made For a Kominal Protestant.

Rather would I see you dead than acc you bacome a Catholic." "But, aunt, if I think it the right re-

ligion?"
"Oh! dank talk to me. I don't care to
listen to diffusion nonsense." The apeakers were residents of a New Or-leans suburb. The elder lady, Mrs. Davis, had herself been a Catholic, but a rather indifferent one. She married a Protestant, and after a few years had abandoned her religion

and reared all her children and her niece Aline as Protestants. Her busband a very goed, charitable man, died a few years ago, and since then, the family being in straits, Altne had to earn her living as a sewing

In 1888 a grand mission was beld in her parish. As many of the sewing girls smong whem Aline worked, were Catholics, she heard much of their religion, and was induced by them to attend some of their mission sermons Becoming deeply interested in what she heard, she, in her turn, endeavored to interest her aunt, but with rather poor success. At last, however, one night when a particular striking sermon was expected, Aline succeeded in pursuading her aunt to attend.

"I'm sure you'll like it, dear aunt," she said conxingly, "Father C, is a fine speaker, and averything he says seems to have the ring of truth." And as they set off to church, Aline was tull of pleasant anticipation that the sermon would be an impressive one and convert her aunt.

It did prove to be an impressive one, but with a result the exact opposite of what Aline had hoped. Unfortunately—or fertunately—who knows !—the subject chosen was No Salvation Outside the Catholic Church."

No sooner had they left the Church, than Mrs. Davis began to pour out a torrent of abuse upon her unhappy niece.

"So, that is the kind of religion you want to belong to, is it? That's the kind of a sermon you like to listen to ! That's the kind of gratitude you show your poor uncle? Wusn't he the kindest and best man in the world? Didn't he take you when you were a little child, left an orphan, and adopt you and treat you as one of his own children! And now you go to that church and sit down and listen to the priest talk about how all Protestants go to hell."

At this point Aline tried to make a protest. and explain the eermon which her aunt was so unhappily misinterpreting. But all in vain. Mrs. Davis' anger, grief and indignation were so great that she could neither hear ations.

"On ! yes." she went on, "it's a great estisfaction to know that your uncle's soul is lost, just because he was a Protestant. It's a great thing to say that nobody can be saved out Catholice. It shows how ungrateful you are, and how little love you have for your poor uncle who was just like a father to you. Little did he dream what a perfidious girl he tries," said Gertrude; "and he tries so you would become, jaining a religion which says his soul is in heil."

"But, aunt, the priest didn't say anything of the kind. He only said that those who wilfully remained outside the True Church were lost, and added that the Catholic Church does not teach that all who are Protestants in name are to be lost, since some of them work off his irritation in the open air; and may, he said, proserve the grace of their bap-after turning the matter over in his mind he tiam or may singerely repent if they sin, and accertain if there were any truth in the main in that case, as you remember, aunt, he said saurifices were typical, yet the very vessels fact stated by Lady Annabel of Julian's visit that they belong to the soul of the Church, and offices were as God ordered them. His

Mrs. Davis, however, continued upbraiding Aline unmercifully for her ingratitude, until accountable. He took the road, therefore, to the poor girl burst into a passion of tears, Merylin Chapel, where the works were being and cried so violently that Mrs. Davis herself actively carried on, and where, as he ex-pected, he found Gules in attendance. he came alarmed. She discontinued her tirade, and called in a neighbor whose friendly offices succeeded in calming the weeping week, no, a fortnight ago; he was in Brit- | girl. After this, religion was never mentioned

between them. Nevertheless Aline made her mission devoutly, and had the happiness of being received into the Church. Passion Week was now at hand, the mission having taken place in Lent, and Aline heard much from her companions of the coming ceremonies which would close this holy season. They told her about Palm Sunday and the reading of the Passion; "And you know," said one, "the gospel is dreadfully long, but if you stand up the whole time and don't move at all, and make a wish, you'l be sure to get it."

"Is that true?" asked Aline. "Yes," replied a third girl, better in-atructed, "at least they say that if you endure with patience that long standing, you can gain the release of some soul in purga-tory by offering your fatigue to that end. Or, I have heard that you may gain any other favor you then pray for."

Palm Sunday came, with its long gospel. Aline went to High Mass, and stood patiently and conscientiously through the whole solemn chant. When she returned home she said in a spirit of innocent boasting, "Oh! aunt, I did stand during the whole gospel, though it was awfully tiresome, and I thought it never would end. But now I'm sure I'll get what I prayed fer."

"O yes," said her aunt anceringly, "I know what you asked for." "What ?" asked Aline, with beaming

"A good husband," replied her aunt, with unfeeling harshness; "you can't deny

Aline's bright expression faded, but she

answered without resentment—" No, aunt, I never once prayed for a good husband. It was something quite different I asked. I was praying only for the relief of dear Uncle's soul.

"And with that"-as Aline herself relates it-"my aunt all of a sudden, burst out crying, and kept on crying until I didn't know what to do." In fact it was then Aline's turn to become alarmed at her aunt's violent weeping. Finally calm was restored, but after that, religion was again left an unmentionable topic for some time.

One night, after Mrs. Davis had retired Aline knelt near the bed reading her night prayers from the book. She came to the Litany of Loretto and read straight along. Holy Mary, Holy Mother of God, Holy Virgin of Virgins, Mother of Christ"-Then she was interrupted by a somewhat derisive laugh from her aunt, whom Aliue had thought asleep. "Well, upon my word," said that lady, "is that the way you Catholics say the Litany now-a-days?" It was different when I was a Catholic."

Aline could hardly believe her ears. She was no less pleased than surprised that her prayers. But concealing whatever emotion she may have felt, she usked quickly, know anything about this lifany."

"Well, the way, I used to say it, was to say 'Pray for us,' after each name. For instance—you say the names now, I'll show ance—you say the names new, I'll show tricts. For further information, maps, rates, on."

Thus admonished, Aline complied, and St. Paul. Minn.

WAS HIS SOUL IN PURGATORY ? | learned from her Protestant aunt the Catholic way of saying the Litany. After this inci-dent, Aline prayed with renewed fervor for her aunt's conversion; hoping that the little spark of interest abown that night might kindle into an earnest desire for possessing

the whole Faith. Another night while kneeling beside the bed as before, repeating the litany half aloud, she was overjoyed to hear her aunt whitper-ing "Pray for us," "Pray for us," after

every invocation. And so, little by little, Aline saw that her aunt had got into a more reasonable frame of mind, was mollilying towards the practices of her faith, and showed a disposition to re-enter the fold. Finally, Mrs. Davis con-sented to go to Mass, and a short while after sought a Jesuit Father and made her peace with God.

All this happened about one year ago, and as far as I have been able to hear, Aline still has the happiness of seeing her aunt a practical Cathelic. And she believes it mainly ewing to the prayers she said for her departed uncle on that Palm Sunday. Because it was from that day Mrs. Davis' bitterness to-wards the Church began to lessen.

Aline herself is no longer a sewing girl, having been married a few months since to a worthy gontleman, a good, staunch Catholic. But that this happy event is attributable to the intercession of some purgatorian advocate, am not able to eay. M. T. Elder in the Poor Soul's Advocate.

OUR SOCIAL RELATIONS.

Catholics Have No Bond Other Than the Tie or Faith.

Non-Catholica have some strange fancies of the social relations of Catholics among Catholice. They think that there are bonds between us like unto those which exist in secret societies. They cannot understand the bond of Faith. Every tie that binds people outside of the Church is influenced by quid pro quo. Among Catholics the making of aliring, the accumulation of wealth and prosperity in the world are not first points. Raligion is the first point. The dollar, position, influence in the world and things which to the worldly minded are above all things, have no influence before God unless the stowardship of them is just, therefore, no influence with the Church of God unless under the same conditions. The children of the Church are poor. Well what of it? The Catholic Church is not a human institution giving means and opportunites to her children for the accumulation of worldly goods, Our Lord eays : "The poor you have always with you." The mission of the Catholic Church is the

continuation of the mission of our Lord on earth and therefore the continuation of the life of our Lord. Uar Lord did not go among the rich and proud, but the poor and humble. He gave to the poor the inheritance of heaven and the rich He made poor in spirit. The Church does the same. She has the best and most handsome of the things of this world in the adornment of her temples for the great and only true sacrifice and for her services and offices of religion. She has a right to them. They are in union with, and are meet and just for her Worship of God. These things tell of the falth which turns to the Catholic heart. In the "Old Law" God commanded the first and the best of man's riches in the fruits of the earth and the flocks of the fields to be offered to Him. But these temple in Jerusalem was the pride of His chosen people. But it, too, was only typical of the Church which should be and is the

of the Church which should be and is the tabernacle of the living God.

The beauty of Catholic churches may not harmonize with the poverty of Catholic peoples, as the world says, but for a truth their churches harmonize with the faith of their Catholic hearts. The wealth and pride of a Catholic heart is in the tabernacle of God. The home of a Catholic is his church. If you have the church of his home, he ask where is the church of his home, he will answer: Every Catholic Church is the church of my home. From the altar in the wilderness with the blue sky for its roof to the grandest Cathedral, St. Peter's at Rome, I may kneel and say, 'At home with Thee O my God! at home with Thee!"" The Catholic Church, the spouse of Christ and the edifice is the first in the heart of a Catholic. In it is his whole spiritual refreshment. From it comes his every consolation. By it he begins to live. Through it he continues to live. Without it he cannot live. What it did for him, it does for his children. He lives within the fold of the Church and he dies in her arms.

He knows the Courch better than his earthly mother. She may get tired of him, she may leave him, but the Church never. What superhuman men Ged makes of his priests! They have as great love for life as other men. It is not human to walk into the jaws of death and breath its pestilence to succor the dying. Yet where and when did the Catholic priest refuse to do it? When the sick call him he answers in per con. None know this better than Catholic people. They have a right to the life and death of the priest and priest and people know it. All may fly in horror from some disease but the Catholic priest never. The Church is God's dwelling place on earth and the Catholic priest is guardian of it. The pricet does not act the tyrant with his flock. It is love which binds the priest and his peo-ple together. Now all this is breathed into the life of a Catholic with every breath he breathes. It is a part of his life and the sweetest part of it. Is it a wonder then that Catholic people testily to the world by their churches and schools the faith that is in

Catholic people stand together in the profession and practice of their faith and there is no "I do not believe" in them. With all this for a truth it does not affect their intercourse with others. Their faith is their own and no one can take it from them. Yet there is no consolidation among them for worldly interest to the exclusion of others not of their faith. They buy and sell just like other Indeed their business relations give people. the best for evidence that their Catholic faith and the practice of it leaves them the greatest diversity of freedom. In learning her children have every ranked highes among the first that the world can beast of. The church always encourages her children and londs them her mighty aid by throwing open to them, and to the whole world, too, the doors of her store-house of wisdom.

Kaowledge would yet be in its fancy were it not for the Catholic Church, the mother of science. She made the very barbarians who came to root up knowledge children of her own fold and students of science S. S. M.

480 ACRES FREE. Dakota offers a free claim, a pre-emption

and a homestead-in all, 480 acres-free to each settler. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry. reaches the Devil s Lake, the Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land dis-

#### ST. MARY'S COLLEGE BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL

Classes will be resumed on Sept. 4th. Special Classes will be resumed on Sept. 4th. Special attention will be given to young Englisherent ing hope beginning their dissectal course, that shey may learn both French and Latin at the

REV. A. D. TURGEON, S.J., Rector.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME DES ING of Classes in this special institution for boys, from the age of five to twelve years, will take place or Tuesday, the 3rd of September roxt. REV. L. GEOFFRION. C.S.C., Sup. 1.13

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE. FORDHAM, N.Y.

[Enjoya the Privileges of a University].

JESUIT FATHERS.

Simuated 12 miles from City Hall, between Harlem River and Long Island Sound. Classical Scientific and Commercial Courses. Special training for Army, Navy and Civil Service.

ST. JOHN'S HALL, for boys from 10 to 14, under same direction. Students received at any time. Apply to 50.10 REV. JOHN SCULLY, S.J., Pres.

PIGAUD CONVENT, UNDER THE Direction of the Sisters of St. Ann Foremost among the attractions of this new institution is the enchanting scenery of its surroundings The course is thorough in the English language. Special attention is given to French, vecal music, plain needle-work embrodery and fancy work of an descriptions, cutric cutting and culturary art which are taught free of all charges. I also and Drawing are optional. Board and Taition, 500 per year. Studies will be resumed on September 4th. Circulars issued on applying to the Rev. Sister Superior.

BOURGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P.O. (Near the Ottawa River) CLASSICAL and RNGLISH COMMERCIAL COURSES. The Classical and English Courses are thorough. Practical Business and Banking Departments The best autibuses and most approved system of teaching are 'doyred and taught by competent Professors. Most careful attention to paid to the Eusiness Training of sound men. Plano, Telegraphy, Stenography and Type-writing are optional. Board, Inition, Bcd. Washings etc., Silve ayear. Studies will be resumed on Wednesday, September 4th, 1889. For Prospectus and College Catalogue, address to the REV. O. JOLY, C.S.V., President.

#### WANTED,

For the St. Sophie (Co. Terrebonne) Cathelic School, four Female Teachers, capable of teach-ing French and English. Address, JOHN JOSEPH CAREY, Secy. Trens. 526

POR SALE-THE MANOR HOUSE BEAUHARNOIS, P.Q. Elegant and commodiants residence, built for the late Lord Ellis. Commands a panoramic view of the St. Lawrence. Improved grounds and gardens. Fruit and shade trees, etc. For terms apply to the Sisters of the Holy Names, Hochelaga,

# MANTEDI

to cauvas for the sale of Nursery Stock ! Steady employment guarantsed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to tule paper.)

Chase Brothers' Co., Colborne, Ont.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. No 1444. DAME MARIE LOUISE BOUTHILLIER, of the City and District of Montreal, Plantif, v. CYRIL'E LAFORTUNE, of the same place. Defendant, AD action in separation as to property has been instituted.

Montreal, 8th August, 1889. ETHIER & PELLETIER. 2.5

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. No. 527. DAME ADELE MARIE BEREE. No. 527. DAME ADE DE MARIE BEREE, of the City and District of Wontreal, wife commented biens of JEAN JULES GIROUN, of the same place, as countant, duly authorised a ester en justice, Flaining, as the said JEAN JULES GIROUN, Defendant An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 5th July, 1885

A. ARCHAMBAULT,

51-5

Attorney for Plaining.

DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF

MONTREAL. Superior Court. No. 1/84.
DAME ODLIE ST. MICHEL, wife of FROSPER ST.
LOUIS, of the City and District of Montreal, painter,
has this day instituted an action en separation de sagainst her bueband. CHOLETTE & GAUTHIER.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Montreal, June 27th, 1859.

rapidly disppear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for FREE BOOK of testimentals of nitr TEN DAYS treatment FREE by mail. It aculous cures. TEN DAYS transhed FREE by mail. It aculous cures. The property of the propert







"Best oure for colds, cough, consumption is the old Vegetable Fulmonary Balsam." Cuts

## Bros. & Co.. Boston. For \$1 a lures bottle sent meres

may not be aware that intemperance in drink is just a readily cured as any other disease which medicine a reach. We say cured, and we mean just what we say and if you hapsen to be a victim of this habit and will to rid yourself of all desire or taste for liquor, you can

Pfiel's Antidote for Alcoholism Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a possible ours in from three to five days, and a the comparativity trifling cost of \$1 per bottle. No one thus amiles should hesitate to try it. We guarantes the result For sale by all drugglats.

On receipt of \$5 will forward a half dozen to so part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

PFIEL & CO.

155 N. 2d Street, "Philadelphia, Pi