of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medizine. Its great cures recorded in truthful. convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective adwertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures if has made - cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia troubles, catarrh - cures which prove

Hood's

Sarsaparilla



ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE

Complete Classical, Philosophical ax And Shorthand and Typewriting.
r further particulars apply to
REV. THEO. SPETZ. President

A SSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, Ont.—The studies embrace the Classica and Commercial courses. Terms, including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per annum. Fo full particulars apply to REV. D. CUSHISS. C. S. B.

THE PINES URSULINE ACADEMY

CHATHAM, ONT.

The Educational Course comprises every branch suitable for young ladies. Superior advantages afforded for the cultivation of MUSIC, PAINTING, DRAW-ING, and the CERAMIC ARTS.

ING., and the CERAMIC ARTS.

PECIAL COURSE To a chers' Certificates
Maticulation, Commercial Diplomas, Stenography and Type-writing.

For particulars address.

THE LADY SUPERIOR.

The London Business University and Academy of Shorthand and Typowriting (Former y London Commercial

212 - 214 Dundas Street.

We solicit the same liberal patronage which the readers of THE RECORD extended to us in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. N. YEREX, Principal.

Jusiness College

LEGAL.

OVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 13 418 Talbot street, London. Private funds

THOMAS J. ANDERSON, BARRISTER, I Solicitor, etc. Office: Edge Block, South east corner Dundas and Richmond stre ts Money to loan.

Mustard - THAT'S - Mustard

Dunn's Mustard

Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

PLUMBING WORK

in operation, can be seen at our wareroom opp. Masonic Temple.

SMITH BROS

Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers London, Ont. Telephone 538. Sele Agents for Peerless Water Heaters.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES.

Best Qualities Only.

McCAUSLAND & SON 76 King Street West, TORONT

Pictorial Lives of the Saints

The Catholic Record or One Year For \$3.00.

or approved sour Chee approved sources, to which are added these of the American Saints, recently placed on the Calendar for the United States As special petition of the Third Pienary Council of Estimore; and also the Lives of the Saints Canonized in 1881 by His Hollness Fore Leo XIII. Edited by John Gilmary Fore, L.D. With a beautiful frontispleed the Holy Family and nearly four hundred they flustrations. Elegastiy bound in Saint eloth. Greatly admired by our Holy Father, Fore Leo XIII., who sent his special bissing to the publishers; and approved by Forty Archibishops and Bishops. Fore the Calendar Canonical Canonical Calendar Saints and Canonical Canon

A WOMAN OF FORTUNE

BY CHRISTIAN REID, Author of "Armine," "Philip's Restitu-lion," "The Child of Mary," "Heart of Steel," "The Landor the Sun," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER XV.

"MY SON AND I DO NOT AGREE." "One knows that the world is a small place," said Grace Marriott, as the carriage rolled toward the Piazza di Spagna, near which their lodgings "but really one is not always prepared for the realization of its ex treme smallness, as exemplified by the manner in which we run against acquaintances, and the friends and relatives of acquaintances, in the most unlikely regions. But I am glad to have heard of Mr. Tyrconnell again. I always thought he would reappear

"But he has not reappeared," said "and, according to his sister's account, he is more likely to be shot in Ireland than to appear in Rome."
"Oh, well, one has heard of him, at

least! said Grace; "and one knows where to place him. I hate for any body whom I have liked to drop out of life in that mysterious manner. He might have been a conspirator from the mystery he maintained about himself.

Reticence is not mystery," observed Cecil. "There was no reason why he should have explained his affairs to us. I remember I said so at the time.

"There was no reason, as it appears, why he should not have explained who and what he was. rather unfortunate to be an Irish landlord under existing circumstances, but not disgraceful. You heard what his sister said -

that he came home to a position of dif-ficulty and trial. That made him reserved about it, no doubt. There are people who do not care to talk of painful and disagreeable things. "His sister resembles him very much," said Grace. "I had almost

forgotten his face until hers recalled "She looks very delicate," remarked

Mrs. Severn. "But there is something quite attractive about her."

. "I was struck with her face in Sant' Agnese," said Cecil. "It has a very peculiar charm. I am afraid I might not have thought of asking her o come with us but for that."

"There is no charm, peculiar or otherwise, about the mother," said Miss Marriott. "I think from her manner she must be an Englishwoman. The Irish are not usually so brusque.

The conversation dropped at this point, for the carriage rolled under the portone of their own house-that is, of the house in which they had estab lished themselves for the winter-and, alighting, the three ladies passed up a broad staircase to their apartment on the first floor.

It was a very spacious and handsome apartment — such as only a per-son of wealth could have inhabited, yet not so magnificent as to neces sarily argue great wealth. Cecil was careful to avoid any display which could draw attention to her for The apartment was taken in Mrs. Severn's name, and she paid all bills, appearing altogether as head of the party. This was by Miss Lorimer's special request, made when she agreed to act as chaperon to the two young ladies during a winter in Italy. It was a very agreeable request to the woman, who had never taken such a position before, and was afraid she might become in the eyes of the world a mere companion. That would have been hard to her; for she was not only a lady by birth, but she had move for a long time in a very brilliant social atmosphere, and was widely known. Her husband, a man of letters and of science, and of a social charm more powerful than either, had ived for years in those cities of Europe where cultivated society can best be secured, had himself cultivated this society untiringly, had been esteemed one of the most delightful men of his generation, and when he died was found to have lived so much beyond his income that he left scarcely any fortune at all. His widow, therefore reduced to very narrow means, made her home in one of those German towns where narrow means are considered to go farther than anywhere else in the world; and here, through the Mar-riotts, Miss Lorimer met her. They liked each other at once : the girl with her quick, eager intellect and the woman with her careful culture found themselves very sympathetic, and soon the idea entered Cecil's mind of going

to Rome for the winter, with Mrs. Severn as chaperon and Grace Mar riott as companion. "I think we would make a very nice party," she said to the latter, to whom she spoke first of her plan. When you remarked not long ago that you would like to spend the winter in Rome, I determined to ask you to do so — as my guest, of course. I had already decided to set up my Lares and Penates there for that length of time, if I could make any suitable arrangement. The trouble was the question of chaperonage, for we could not defy the proprieties by going alone; and I have a horror simply a horror-of entering into any whom I am not thoroughly sympathetic. Now, I have studied Mrs. Stevern closely; the more I see of her the better I like her, and I intend that

she shall go with us."
"It is a charming plan," said Miss Marriott. "For myself I can only say that I shall be delighted to go. But I

you shall see that she will accept. flatter myself that I have a little tact.

She did not add that she had a great deal of something else, though no doubt she relied on it even more than on her tact; and indeed it was the liberal compensation offered which tempted Mrs. Severn to run the risks involved in accepting the position. Yet so much may be said, that the money would not have tempted her to take charge of any one whom she did not like, or whose social position was not thoroughly un exceptionable. She did like Cecil Lor imer exceedingly, however; and cer tainly nothing could have been pleasanter than that young lady's way of putting things.

"Understand that it is to be your establishment, dear Mrs. Severn," she "and my name is not to be men tioned in connection with it any more than Miss Marriott's. We are simply two young ladies whom you are kind enough to take charge of. I am selfish in this, you see ; for, whereas I am nobody, over here, you are very much somebody, and can make us acquainted I am sure with many charming people. So remember you are to set up your salon in Rome: I am to be allowed to share in the advantages of it, and to supply the sinews of war as a small compensation. But that is to be strictly our secret. Never whisper to any one that you know or suspect me to have a good deal of money."

"The girl is romantic," thought Mrs. Severn, as Craven had thought of the cases in life where impatience is before her. Aloud she said: "I of no use. On land, if a journey is inthink, my dear, that I have sufficient discretion not to betray anything which you would like kept secret But you must not think that what you have said blinds me to your kindness with regard to myself. You are offering me in the most delicate manner the opportunity to enjoy again for a little while a life which I enjoyed perhaps too much when I possessed it"here a few tears were wiped awaybut it is an opportunity which I could not accept if I had not-fallen in love with you, I should say if I were not a prosaic old woman.

"Do I not know it?" said Cecil, smiling. "I always know when people like me. And do you suppose should make such a proposition if I had not fallen in love with you also? Therefore, with such a satisfactory state of feeling between us, I think we can safely set up an establishment to-

So it was that the establishment in Rome became an accomplished fact, and had gone on in the most harmoni ous manner up to the time when we found the party in Sant' Agnese.

Miss Tyrconnel very soon fulfilled her promise to call. The next day when the ladies came in from their afternoon drive they found her card and that of her mother. "So sorry to have missed you!" was pencilled on the former.

"That is a charming girl," said Miss Marriott. "We must cultivate her for her own sake as well as for her "I am at a loss," said Cecil, "to

know why we should cultivate her for her brother's sake at all.

"Because we liked him so much," replied Grace. "Is not that a good reason? Perhaps you have forgotten how agreeable he was. But I, who have not met any fascinating Frenchmen in the interval, remember very well.

Cecil laughed. "I also remember Mr. Tyrconnel very well," she re-marked; "but if I had no such memory I should wish to see more of his sister. Let us return this visit very

A few days later their carriage again drew up before the dark, massive entrance of the old palace near the Foro Trajano. They were directed to the second floor for the Tyrconnel apartment; and mounting thither the door was opened for them by an Italian serv ant, who received their cards, and ushered them into a salon with a more cheerful aspect than might have been expected-where a bright fire was burning and the air was filled with the fragrance of violets. Only a few minutes elapsed before Miss Tyrconnel entered, and, seen thus without her out door wraps, both visitors were painfully struck by her fragility of appearance. She was indeed the slightest creature possible to imagine-slenderly built, with very little flesh, and a skin so transparent that it was like fine porce-Her face recalled her brother's as Grace had said, but was a refined and delicate copy of it. The lines of brow, nose, mouth, and chin were ex quisitely moulded, while the clear, pale complexion, the dark hair and large dark eyes, were traits in which certain Celts strongly resemble Spaniards.

"I am so very glad to see you!" she said, meeting her visitors with win-ning cordiality. "I was disappointed at finding you were out when mamma and I called; but unfortunately that is

an accident to be expected if one does not know on what day to call."
"I hope it will not occur again with you," said Cecil. "Thursday is our day. But we have run the same risk, you see, and have been more fortun ate ; for we have found you at home.

"I am not very often anywhere else," she answered. "I am some close association with people with thing of an invalid-which is the rea son we are here-and I go out very little

"That is a great privation when one is in Rome," said Miss Marriott.
you not feel it so?"

The soft, dark eyes looked at her with a smile. "Yes," said Miss Tyrconnel, "it is a privation; but I have

"I will ask her," said Cecil, "and is the most fascinating place in the that any place is better for me than world.

"You have been here before?" asked Miss Lorimer. "Oh, yes, often! Therefore, you

see, it is not as if I did not already know it well. And I have many friends - real Roman friends - who come to see me and make my life very pleasant. But here is mamma, who was as sorry as I not to find you at home the other day. "I wanted to thank you again for

your kindness to my daughter," said Mrs. Tyrconnel, coming forward to shake hands with Cecil first. tells me, too, that you are friends of my son. "We met Mr. Tyrconnel on ship

danger with him, we felt as if we knew one another very well.' "And we liked him exceedingly. added Grace Marriott, who thought this statement rather cool. "He was

board," said Miss Lorimer; "and after having passed through some

" and

so very kind and pleasant." "Oh, yes, he is always that!" said his mother, in a matter of course way "I remember the accident which de-layed his return. It was a critical time, and his presence was very much needed—but he was not to blame for the delay.

Her tone suggested that he might be blamed for other things.

"He was very much worried by it, I think," said Cecil; "but it was one terrupted one can find various expe dients for getting on-charter a train. f necessary-but at sea nothing of the kind is practicable. One is at the mercy of the waves and the captain. "We were all too glad to escape with our lives to be impatient on that

occasion," said Grace. "Yes, it was a narrow escape," ob served Mrs. Tyrconnel, absently Then she looked at her daughter 'Kathleen, have you ordered tea?

she asked. Miss Tyrconnel responded by ring ing the bell. A servant came in with

the tea tray, and soon the fragran beverage which has become an after noon necessity was handed in delicate cups of lovely old china, together with plates of small, dainty cakes. As Cecil drank her tea and trifled with a cake she talked to Mrs. Tyrcon-

nel, who rather excited her interest Evidently she was a woman of very strong individuality. Her appear ance denoted this unmistakably. was not from her that either son or daughter had inherited his or her classical delicacy of feature or dreamy softness of eye. Her face was strongly cut, though not unhandsome; dark eyes were full of fire, and her whole expression and aspect breathed passionate feeling and imperious will. What, then, was the meaning of the coldness and hardness with regard to her son which her tone and manner petrayed? Cecil remembered enough about him to feel sure that he was not one to provoke antagonism causelessly. and she was conscious of a curiosity which led her to turn the conversation to the subject of Ireland.

"It is a country," she said, "which have always regarded with great inerest, and which I should like to visit, but I fear that this is not a good time

to see it."
"If you want to see the lakes and the mountains and the ruins - and that, I suppose, is what you mean by Ireland-this is as good a time as any other," answered Mrs. Tyrconnel.
"There are people who fancy that it is dangerous to go into Ireland, but this is a great mistake. Strangers are in no danger at all: it is only those who belong to the soil, and have lived on it for generations, who are liable to be assassinated, because they will not

yield their just rights."
"Indeed!" said Cecil, politely and vaguely. She found that the fire was very near the surface, and that she had no difficulty in rousing it. "One hears a great deal of the wrongs and sufferings of the tenantry," she went on after an instant; "but no doubt it is a very trying position, that of an

Irish landlord. "So trying," said Mrs. Tyrconnel, that our best efforts are treated with ingratitude; and at the least attempt to exact one's own, one is practically reduced to a state of siege, and liable at any moment to be shot.

"Oh!" cried Cecil. The exclamation escaped her involuntarily, and

she put down her cup of tea rather abruptly. "How miserable you must be, then, to think of your son!" she said, quickly. Was it her fancy that Mrs. Tyrcon

nel's lip curled a little scornfully "Gerald is not likely to be in danger," she said, coldly. "He is not strong enough to defy the peasants and the demagogues who are controlling them He is paltering with them, yielding rights which he ought to defend with his last breath, squandering his inheritance in socialistic experiments— my son and I do not agree on these questions, Miss Lorimer," she added, brought suddenly to a realization of how strangely what she was saying must sound by the startled expression of Cecil's face. "He has chosen to cut loose from all the traditions of his class and his family, and to enter on new paths which I totally disapprove. Consequently I have left Ireland, and I may never go back. The climate does not suit Kathleen, and she has suffered terribly from the nervous tension of the last few years. She is better away from there.

"You are a foolish girl, then," said her mother; "and other people must be wiser for you than you are for

yourself. Her whole tone and manner changed, however, as she said these It was evident that if her son words. roused the hardness of her nature, her daughter brought out all its softness There was a glimpse of family complications in these accidental revelations, which seemed to give Cecil the mot de l'enigme of much that she remembered in Tyrconnel. Had he not hinted at some hard, unwelcome task which awaited him —a task in which duty might be arrayed against the tenderest susceptibilities of others? the very words in which he had spoken, and how she had seen the sensitive fibre of the man shrink from the responsibility of the burden and its pain. A glimpse of both had been given her, and she felt saddened -she hardly knew why-as she rose to take

TO BE CONTINUED.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

Bacchus Dethroned. Sacred Heart Review.

Sacred Heart Review.
This sober cup
Of which we sup,
A thousand times surpasses
The ruddy bowl
That stains the soul
And sense depriving glasses;
With wanton smile,
It won't beguile
Its most devoted lover;
Nor leave him sunk—
Degraded—drunk—
His senses to recover.
With us then sup,
Disdain the cup,—
Where'er you chance to find it—
That offers bliss
To those who kiss,
But leaves a sting behind it.
Shall we in laye

But leaves a sting behind it.

Shall we in lays
Old Bacchus praise
And join his noisy revel
Which brings wit down
Till, with the clown,
The wise man's on a level?
Ah no, my boys,
For purer joys
Fair temperance shall bring us,
Whose joys refined
Ne'er leave behind
An after-thought to sting us.
With us then sup,
Disdain the cup,
Where'er you chance to find it,
That offers bliss
To those who kiss,
But scatters death behind it.

Expense of a Bad Habit. The writer has neither liking nor

disliking for teetotalers. He loves neither a bigot nor a sot. But he can not shut his eyes to the fact that a quite disproportionate amount of an ordinary man's personal expenses is due to what he drinks.

Few people exactly realize what a quarter a day means—almost \$100 a year. Talk of being clothed with curses as with a garment! You can dress like a gentleman on a whisky and soda a day. You can keep ; horse on three drinks and a cigar. By all means take them if you like them, and if they do you good, and if you can afford them. But if economy s an object with you it is well to recollect the costliness of such easily ac quired and quite superfluous habits

Habit, it is said, is second nature. Among the many silly proverbs that the common sense of the nineteenth century has exploded few are more foolish than "a habit is but a coat, in relinquishing which more serious pang is involved than in discarding any other slovenly old shooting jacket." Such sacrifices are far more difficult than they are generally believed to

> He'd a bottle in his pocket, He'd a bottle in his pocket,
> La de da,
> He'd a red nose like a rocket,
> La de da,
> He thought he was a sport,
> But when he got in court
> He was a different sort,
> La de da, la de da!

Sometimes girls wonder what they will do when they go into society where wine is offered. Some will be brave and say, "No, I thank you," very quietly and in a ladylike way or, what is better, they will turn down their glasses at first and have it under-stood. That is what Mrs. Cleveland, the President's wife at Washington,

The Bonars of Scotland were saintly men, and it is interesting to know that Andrew, spending sixty-three of his eighty-three years in the ministry, was ever an ardent friend of temper Among his last efforts was an ance. appeal to his countrymen on the "Un-trustworthiness of Moderate Drinking."

In a trial before a justice's court one of the attorneys in the case said "Mr. —, where is your place of business?" "What for you ask me business?" What lot yet my blace such dings? You drinks at my blace bundred dimes." "That has nothing to do with the case, Mr. State to the jury where your of business is." "De shury, de place of business is." shury! Oh, my shiminy! Every shentleman on dis shury has sdring of marks on my cellar door just like a rail fence." His Honor here interceded in behalf of the counsel and in a calm, dignified manner requested witness to state the place of his business. egscuse me, Your Honor. You drinks at my blace so many dimes I dinks you know very well where I keep mine blace." It is thus that our sins are brought home to us when we least expect their revelation.

"A crick in the back," a pain under the shoulder-blades, water brash, bil-Marriott. "For myself I can only say that I shall be delighted to go. But I doubt if you can induce Mrs. Severn to send for same to WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., send for same to WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., should not like to ask her to do so."

Marriott. "For myself I can only say with a smile. "Yes," said Miss Tyrconnel, "it is a privation; but I have so many compensations that I do not think of what I miss so much as of what I miss so much as of what I miss so much as of what I gain. Even with limitations, Rome

"I cannot admit that, mamma," tousness, and constipation, are symptoms of disordered stomach, kidneys, to Miss Marriott, she had plainly been listening with one ear to her mother's originating in a derangement of these organs, take Ayer's Pills.

OF THE SACRED HEART

General Intention For March.

THE TERCENTENARY OF BLESSED PETER

Messenger of the Sacred Heart. Three hundred years ago there died at Friburg, Switzerland, an eminent man and great saint, the Blessed Peter Canisius, on whom the Holy See has estowed the glorious title of Apostle

Germany. Scarcely had he breathed his last when with one voice Bishops, priests and laymen, who had been witnesses of his work, loudly proclaimed that if heir fatherland were then not totally perverted by heresy it was owing to is tireless zeal.

During his long career, Canisius. he missionary, the preacher, the con troversialist, the writer, the counsellor of kings, of Bishops and of Popes, the founder of colleges and of universities, and above all the priest eminently holy, had struggled perseveringly against the rising flood of Lutheranism and had forced it back.

What was the state of Christendom when Canisius entered upon his apos tolic career? We quote from Lord Macaulay: "In the northern parts of We quote from Lord Europe the victory of Protestantism

was rapid and decisive. Within fifty years from the day on which Luther publicly renounced communion with the Papacy, and burned the Bull of Leo before the gates of Wittenberg, Protestantism attained its highest ascendency-an ascendency it soon lost, and which it has never re-gained. Hundreds, who could well emember Brother Martin, a devout Catholic, lived to see the revolution, of which he was the chief author, victorious in half the state in Europe. In England, Scotland, Denmark, Sweden, Livonia, Prussia, Saxony, Hesse, Wurtemburg, the Palatinate, in several cantons of Switzerland, in the Northern Netherlands, the Reformation had completely triumphed; and in all the other countries on this side of the Alps and the Pyrenees, it seemed on the point of triumphing.

And further on the same author ompletes his sketch : "In Poland, the king was still a Catholic : but the Protestants, who had the upper hand in the Diet, filled the chief offices in the administration, and, in the large towns, ook possession of the parish churches It appeared,' says the Papal nuncio that in Poland, Protestantism would ompletely supersede Catholicism.' In Bavaria, the state of things was nearly the same. The Protestants had a majority in the assembly of the states and demanded from the duke concessions in favor of their religion. as the price of their subsides. Transylvania, the House of Austria was unable to prevent the Diet from confiscating, by one sweeping decree the estates of the Church. In Austria In Austria Proper it was generally said that only one-thirtieth part of the population ould be counted on as good Catholics. In Belgium the adherents of the new opinions were reckoned by hundreds of

thousands." Such was the gloomy outlook when Canisius entered upon the scene. There is no page in the history of the Church more thrilling with interest than that on which is recorded the the deeds of the indefatigable apostle of Germany. He met heresy at every point, and at every point vanquished it. And when he was called to his eternal reward he left the Church in possession of whole kingdoms where previously she had scarcely a foothold It is to this change that the great Protestant historian, already quoted, reters in the following passages:

"The history of the two succeeding generations is the history of the struggle between Protestantism posessed of the North of Europe, and Catholicism possessed of the South, for the doubtful territory which lay between. All weapons of carnal and of spiritual warfare were employed. At first the chances seemed to be de cidely in favour of Protestantism but the victory remained with the Church of Rome. On every point she was successful. If we overleap an other half century, we find her vic torious and dominant in France, Bel gium, Bavaria, Bohemia, Austria, Poland and Hungary. Nor has Protestantism, in the course of two hundred years, been able to reconquer any

portion of what was then lost. It is, moreover, not to be dissembled that this triumph of the Papacy is to be chiefly attributed, not to the force of arms, but to a great reflux in public opinion. During the first half century after the commencement of the Reformation, the current of feeling in the countries on this side of the Alps and of the Pyrenees ran impetuously towards the new doctrines Then the tide turned, and rushed as fiercely in the opposite direction. Neither during the one period, nor during the other, did much depend upon battles or sieges. The Protestant movement was hardly checked for an instant by the defeat at Muhlberg The Catholic reaction went on at full speed in spite of the destruction of the Armada. It is difficult to say whether the violence of the first blow or of the recoil was the greater. Fifty years after the Lutheran separation Catholicism could hardly maintain itself on the shores of the Mediterranean. A hundred years after the separation, Protestantism could scarcel maintain itself on the shores of the Baltic." The life of a man who contributed

in so large a measure to bring about changes so momentous cannot fail to be of interest to the Associates of the Apostleship. We regret that we can

give but a faint out able events in the c pion of the Faith. Canisius was be capital of the duch May 8, 1521. His

MARCH 6, 18

sius, was so favor upright and lear Duchess Philippins sort of Rene Loraine to preside of the young prin Owing to his natura ness he was attache sies of importance. Peter Canisius' mo of tender piety, so portant of which sidered to be the e This, during the i spared her to h labour of love. this pious His goodness, further formation young saint in the of James Canisius' lady, who formed hold, led a secl ordered a life as pale of the most ole concern was she deemed that p agreeable to Him

God's providence future. Whether in through foresigh discernment was Canisius advar tion as he He was gent ever respectful was, moreover, es tasks allotted to acquitting himsel was well gifted in penetrating min memory, with qu tion and an arde edge, he astonishe rapid progress he

good dispositions

in the child, and

for the furthers

But what charr child far more the seemed to be in ency to piety. years, prayer had for him, and in y out the most sec could commune w recollectedness; hours of his sle given to his Make comforts might ! this holy exercise make his innocer At the age of to the university the ordinary dan

youth in a unive

something more

period. Heresy

ogne as elsewhe

God had in store preservative in priest. Nicholas his parents had soul. Had Cani lay bare all the his soul to his sp in the company path of virtue. fesses in the wr The saints are w misdeeds, but, been the faults repented of their for them by a h age of nineteen, of perpetual vi

If Canisius

clever scholar

halls of the

liancy of his

shade many sta

but of lesser ma

that centre of upon him. For ture years his ease with which abstruse questi of the marvello praiseworthy, l own eyes as he mation of other puffs up had n He advanced rapid a pace in the Cross as l knowledge of but to know was he wont to of his former m all: all with It is, therefo one so well gro

whose heart re

pect of every v

within easy

devoting hims

God might mal

will and direc

state of life.

child, a pious and whose rep great through parents, made You see tha will belong to Jesus and will harm that her on the Church courage, my that hope bear store for you very year tha companions c God in the ch

laid the foun

which, later of the bright