NE 27, 1903,

CONVENT.

FRENCH LAW. the Catholic World

me to visit my sick ? See, I have my good things." rine laughed mertions of surprise r treasure. Surel such capaciou the Sisters at Per capacious alked through the ething from their

g to visit the sick. rom them? Here's ie Jeanne, and an tise. How is the , Marie Kenig? , Marie Kenig? with you. Look, is our little Jean ground." h cold ?" we anxi-

e babies sleep on arth while their fields." I summer morning. blue waves danced

sing each other to they dashed their against the rocks green fields filled y Breton costumes. nd children always or only during the

and must first be eed sown, mademoi-

country the men do t do the women

t home and cook for

ery hard, mademoi h nicer to be out of as a girl I loved to and now the bonne to take charge of our many potatoes." grow tired of eating

hould we eat, made re too poor to buy h bread and milk and ve quite well.

therine ministered to , we walked out on the fishing boats ad landed that morn-ad been a large one, ermen were lounging ee new arrivals, each his arms. The little ds rested lovingly ner-beaten cheeks of uth men, whose first ng had been of home bies and that we were Bretons, they were ask us to take their it was plain that each t his child a splendid ald not resist a few s they turned out well sent the photographs Not knowing the ster Catherine offered s and find the owners. t in Kerity ! Every child in the village aloft for inspe Each photograph eted the recognition of

ar little rese adoration for their must be very drunk his child, as was un-often the case with the Chiffon, (a nickname count of her ragged e girl in whom we be-rested. The first time she was standing mo-ot, dusty road. In one her wooden shoes, the d across her breast. large Breton bonnet ords in her queer Gae-

JUNE 27, 1908.

could soothe her sufficiently to make understand that we were her her un friends. She says that she has had nothing

to eat since yesterday morning, and that her father beat her most terribly last night because she had no money. Her brother ran away; she has been search-ing for him all morning."

ing for him all morning." While the Sister gave her food, we went to talk over the situation with the Mother Superior. "We will gladly do regarded as exorbitant. At meal-time the little Mother would flutter around, anxiously inquiring if Sister Polixene had provided liberally for our table. all that we can, mes cheres demoiselles, all that we can, mes cheres demoiselles, but we are very poor; any day the government may deprive us of our small income. We dare not increase our expenses. If the child will come to school we will look after her and give "You know that they pay us a large sum; you must give them the best that our village provides and send by the courrier to Pont l'Abbaye for anything they desire." On our fete (in France the saint's day for whom you are named is kept instead

her something to eat. She has an aunt in the next village with whom she aunt in the next things with whom she can stay." So it was arranged ; Marie was to come to school, her aunt agree-ing to receive her into her home. Sister Catherine knew a kind-hearted woman who kept a little store in Ker-

ity. She was sure of getting enough material from her to make Marie a Sunday dress. We took up a collection it was an ever-recurring problem. Of course we could generously send half of it to the dear Sisters, whose digestions rivalled the far-famed ostrich, and to whom any change from potato soup was and started the good Sister off to beg what she could and buy what she must for a new outfit. This was followed by a merry sewing bee. Perhaps my readers think that we

pensionnaire with the Sisters.

said the good Mother. We promised that the "some one"

"If some one would pay even two llars a month we could keep her,"

longer

dollars a mo

Under the watchful eye of Sister Pol-ixene it was most difficult to secrete even a small piece in our napkins. Then we must carry it miles to give it made the new clothes after the simplest possible patterns. Not at all. Marie Chiffon must be dressed in the costume to some child whom the good Sisters of the village from whence she came. So sacred are the traditions of Brit-tany that even the dear Sisters were would not be likely to meet.

When la bonnes Mere's fete arrived we planned a grand celebration. Poems were to be read, flowers prehorrified at our suggestion to dispense with the bustle and long, heavy under-skirts to which the poor child was consented, and each Sister was to contrib-ute some small gift. We dressed in demned! But even the elaborate clothes of a Breton peasant must yield our best clothes to do her honor. What excitement they caused! The whole community was in a flutter! "Come and see, dear Mother!" "Yes, it is to the nimble fingers of a dozen seam-stresses, and by Sunday Marie was no and see, dear Mother !" tresses, and by Sunday share was no onger Marie Chiffon but Marie pe lichet! (Breton, to be dressed in fine lothes) Alas! Monday came, but no and see, dear Mother!" "Fes, it is silk, real silk, not half cotton!" "And lace—a whole waist made only of lace and ribbon!" Though they were well educated, all had been peasants before On Thursday we were ariving in a distant village and found Marie begging with her brother, the joining the Sisterhood and their ideas of fashion were extremely limited.

"This afternoon we give the little ones their prizes. Monsieur le Cure marie begging a sad plight, owing to new clothes in a sad plight, owing to the fact of her having slept in the open and all the parents are to be present. Will you not go over?" The kinder-garten was in a new building across the fields. The boy ran away as we ap-proached, and Marie gladly climbed proached, and Marie glady climbed into our wagon. When questioned as to her long absence, she said that Jean had persuaded her to run away with him. The next week Marie again fields. Foreseeing troublous times in France, the Sisters wisely erected this house as a place of refuge. Not being in their name, the property cannot be failed to appear, and we realized that confiscated by the State. was impossible to rescue her from a life of vagabondage unless she remained

great treat. But the other half

We found the children seated on an impromptu stage that rose tier upon tier to the ceiling. The babies sat on the lower benches fast asleep, their little heads particular scheme their little heads resting calmly on the shoulders of their sleeping companions. They had to be wakened to receive their prizes from Monsieur le Cure. should be found, and Marie was in-stalled as a boarder at two dollars a month! The only drawback was poor Jean. He refused to be comforted for the loss of his small playfellow, and Then each child must be crowned by his father or mother. Such a lifting of fat babies over our heads, to be passed for days hung about the place trying to coax her away. It seemed cruel to separate them, but such a life has only along by willing hands and crowned and embraced by their parents! Nonic, ged four, was the hero of the occasion. one ending for a girl in France, and the boy was so wedded to his roving From the six velvet streamers on his round, felt hat to the buttons and yelexistence that nothing could tempt him to renounce it. School he regarded as low embroidery on his black vest he was a comical replica of his six-foot father. This was his first appearance a place of bondage and work as slavery. Sorrowfally we resigned poor little Jean to his fate, and tried to console in the clothes of a "grown up," and his mind was so occupied with his own importance that he forgot his lines in the pretty little play which followed. The honors were carried off by two ourselves with the marvellous trans-formation wrought in Marie. Day by day the hunted, animal look disappeared; she grew round and rosy, her childish face fairly beamed with hap-piness. Her devotion and gratitude to small girls whose powers of impersona-tion were truly remarkable. Many of the children displayed surprising inthe dear Sisters was really pathetic. A recent letter from Penmarc'h says: telligence, and their ability to memorize was phenomenal. During vacation a number of the smaller children re-"Marie pe fichet prays for you daily. "She has learned to read, and speaks French fluently. She will soon write a number mained with the Sisters.

It was a busy time with the peasants, and mothers were glad to have their little ones cared for while they worked in the fields. "They are to have the you a little letter to tell you herself how fast she can knit, and how many pairs of stockings she has made. She is our most loving and industrious littleones carea for while they worked in the fields. "They are to have the threshing at Anna Marie's to-morrow; would mademoiselle wish to look on ?" A threshing machine was a recent inno-transfer the the proper farmpupil." Dear Sisters! how many of God's little ones have they not rescued from a life of degradation. They are the vation in Penmarc'h; the poorer farm-ers still used their old-fashioned flails, guardian angels of Penmarc'h and its surrounding villages. Not only do these nine women teach several hun-dred Igirls in the public school, nurse the sick and feed the poor; they are their physicians and dentists! How we used to laugh at pretty little Sister

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

terials and they had spent all their dear Mother; you yourself say that it would be impossible; and stay in Pen-marc'h we must-our future success deleisure time embroidering it in white and gold. It was to be carried for the first time in the procession of pends on the pictures we mean to paint in this wonderful place. If you turn us off, what are we to do?" August 15th.

All over France beautiful processions When they finally yielded we each insisted on paying three france (sixty cents) a day for our board. This they take place on the Assumption, for on that day Louis XIII. solemnly placed a belle France under the special care f the Blessed Virgin, choosing her as the patroness of his beloved country. No village is too small to do her honor, No village is too smith to do her honor, and our peasants were planning a won-derful procession from Penmarc'h to Notre Dame de la joie. The joyous-ness of our preparations were dimmed as the out some of the denaring from ness of our preparations were dimined by the sad news of the departure from France of hundreds of Religious. Our Sisters did not know whether they were to go or stay. The limit of time pre-scribed by the Government was drawing of your birthday), days the garden was stripped of flowers, and Sister Polixene near. Many and anxious were our dis-cussions in the dark old refectory as to never failed to make a large cake in our honor. Now, cake-making was not her strong point, and how to dispose of where they should go in case their order was dispersed. On the eve of the Aasumption word

ame from the mother-house that the Government considered them of "gen-eral utility;" which meant that they would be permitted to remain for a time. Their relief and joy were piti-ful to witness. The thought of leavful to witness. The thought of leav-ing their native land is fraught with actual terror to the French, who regard all other countries merely as places of exile. It was indeed a pro-cession of thanksgiving that crossed the gray dunes on the feast of Our Ladv. Lady

'Now that we are to remain in our Now that we are to remain in our dear country, mademoiselle, we must begin to think of the winter. In cold weather it is necessary to eat a little meat. We therefore kill a pig each fall, and that lasts until spring. To morrow is the fair at Pont l'Abbaye. Marie Louise will go with Denis and Marie Louise will go with Denis and buy the pig." Before dawn they were

Returning from our afternoon walk we met the Sisters' wagon. Marie Louise, our one small maid, was seated in triumph between two men—the erst-while owners of Monsieur le Cochon, who occupied the back of the art. As Marie the heavy doors of the portcallis sprung open we saw la bonne mere, with the Sisters and children, awaiting

them. What a fine creature! See how white and fat. How much did you pay for him, Marie Louise? Amid such exclamations our smiling little maid descended from her seat of honor. The pig was led to the barnyard with laughter and reiniging, while the good laughter and rejoicing, while the good Mother conducted the men into the dining-room and treated them to a petit verre de vin. One of the children was despatched to inform the butcher was despatched to mnorm the butcher of the arrival of his majesty: another for the father of Anna Marie to bring his stone and sharpen the knife. Poor pig! At this juncture we departed for the kindergarten, where we remained until the transformer

the kindergarten, was over. Thursday was week school holiday. What happy walks we had across the dunes, and what wonderful folk-tales the sisters recounted while the children rested by the sea !

"When it storms and the waves "When it storms and the waves dash over the rocky cliffs near St. Guenole the peasants say that they hear the moaning of the souls of those wrecked there during the Middle Ages. Then, as now, terrible gales swept over this peninsula. Wicked men fas-tened burning torches between the horns of their cattle and turned them adrift in the blackness of the night. Far out at sea the storm-tossed sailors Far out at sea the storm-tossed sailors hailed them as harbor lights and joyhailed them as harbor lights and joy-fully sought their friendly shelter. Alas! no living thing may land upon those rock. When the fury of the gale was past the wreckers gathered in their spoils—the dead could tell no tales, but their spirits still haunt their watery grave. The Council of Nantes excommunicated all who encouraged this horrible traffic. Unfortunately the barons who owned the land secretly the barons who owned the land secretly favored the brutal brigands, who be came at last so vicious that the devil came to dwell among them. He chose

stroyed the nets and boats of the fisher the sardine factories have closed throwing hundreds of young men and women out of employment. During the winter many could not afford to buy bread, and, too proud to ask for

aid, they lived on potatoes: now that the potatoes are exhausted thousands are starving. Collections are taken up for them over all Europe and the German Emperor has given several thousand francs. I quote from a recent letter of Sister Othilde : "The generous readers of the Echo de Paris have had pity on our

poor Bretons and have sent \$5000 francs, which I have distributed in bread and potatoes. We now hope that none of our people will die of starvation. Twenty francs (\$4) nourishes a family one month. Hundreds of good people have contributed this sum, but alas! there are so many families. I therefore

there are so many tamines. I hierorow asked permission to divide the 20 frances among several, giving 10 and 15 frances to a family according to the number of children. This has obliged me to visit over five hundred homes in Kerity, St. Pierre and St. Guenole, walking miles and wiles in storm or surshine, to as: and miles, in storm or sunshine, to ascertain the names and condition of all to whom charity was dispensed, in order to send the list to Paris. You can im-agine the work, *chere ' demoiscile*, and when I tell you that I had to buy the bread and potatoes and oversee their distribution, you will not wonder that the overwork brought on a fever. Hap-pily, when I lay ill I could think of the peasants eating their bread. "And now I have good news to tell you : at last a few fish have been caught, in spite of the raging tempests. The brave fishermen go out in the midst of most terrible storms. We tremble as we watch them put out to certain the names and condition of all

tremble as we watch them put out to sea in their little boats, but hope has returned to their hearts.

returned to their hearts." Sister Othilde richly deserves the name recently conferred upon her-" Mother of the poor." The Sisters have toiled night and day to rescue the with all who came to their doors. Now those doors are closed against them! Who can blame the Bretons for defending these noble women who for so many years have devoted their lives to the poor, the sick, the suffering, teach-ing them the true meaning of the Fatherhood of God and the Brother-

BABY'S WELFARE.

hood of man.

Every mother is anxious for the health and welfare of her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine to make baby well and keep it well. Thousands of mothers keep the Tablets constantly in the house—they Tablets constantly in the house—they say they would not do without them. As proof of this Mrs. Geo. Kilgore, Wellwood, Man., says:—"Having used Baby's Own Tablets for some time, I can truthfully say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for little ones. I think so highly of the

Tablets that I always keep them in the house.'

house." A medicine, like Baby's Own Tab-lets, which so many mothers praise is the right one for your little ones. Is the right one for your fittle ones. They are guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs, and can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety Good for teathing translates constituent Good for teething troubles, constig-tion, diarrhoea, simple fevers, worms and all the minor ailments of chiland all the minor aliments of chil-dren. Sold by druggists, or may be had by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHTS ON THE SACRED HEART.

Devotion to the Sacred Heart is vain if it does not make us appreciate the love of God for us and stir up our love for Him. The Sacred Heart is only a symbol of the Divine charity. Affection in virtuous actions should be the result of reverence for It.

The General intention for June is the "reign of the Heart of Christ"— timely and appropriate for the month

OUR RELIGION.

Before proceeding to the particular onsideration of the Apostles' Creed we would ask that the three principal parts be kept continually in mind. By so doing there will be a clearer under-standing of all. It will then be very plain that the first has reference to the Father and Creator; the second to the Son and redemption; and the third to the Holy Ghost and sanctification. Each of the Apostles, tradition tells us, composed one of the twelve articles into which these three are divided. Ience the reason for the twelve divi

sions. The first of these is "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth." Here we profess first, a positive conviction in the exist nrst, a positive conviction in the exist-ence of a Supreme Being Who pos-sesses every attribute of perfection. Secondly, we designate Him Father for the reason that He is the first cause th of all existence ; because we effect of His handiwork and His children by adoption through His Divine Son

We call Him Almighty, because with Him is all power, and to Him nothing is impossible. We call Him the Creator of heaven and earth because He is the first principle of all that exists is the first principle of all that exists and because these are the effects of His decree. This creation, however, we confess to be the work common to the three persons of the Blessed Trinity because they are invisible and in-dissoluble, and this is the doctrine contained in the first article company contained in the first article composed by St. Peter, God's first vicar on earth.

the second article we profess a belief not only in God, the Father, but also " in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord." Here we have en-unciated the doctrine of the redemp-tion. The mean of the redemp-In tion. Th Saviour. The very word Jesus signifies ar. That is God, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity became man to redeem us from sin and save us from eternal death. Briefly it is the history of Bethlehem and Calvary, announcing the doctrines of the incar-

notion and man's redemption. But this is not all. The word Christ means anointed. It recalls a custom among the Jews of consecrating their kings, priests and prophets with holy oil. It reminds us that our Lord is king, priest and prophet in a truer sense. The anointing by which He was consecrated " is not a simple participation in divine grace, but the plentiticipation in divine grace, but the piciti-tude of the divinity which dwells in Him." How easy then to understand the closing words "His only Son, our Lord?" How plainly they signify that as we are the children of God by adop-tion, Jesus Christ is the Son of God by nature and the only Son. He is nature and the only Son. He is our Lord because he not only created us but likewise redeemed us. Such is the second article of the Creed com-posed by St. John.—Church Progress. ----

Do you wish to do good to the soul of your brother? Begin by making him happy. The heart once gained, all will be gained. In making others happy, we will make sure of our own happiness.

DEAFNESS IS CURABLE! Sufferers from im parted hearing will be glad to know that their affliction is not due to any organic defect hit the ear. but results probably from a thickening of the lining of the middle ear caused by catarrhal inflammation. Hundreds of perfect recoveries as a result of the inhialation of Catarrhozone are reported, and on the highest anthority we recommend this treatment to our readers. Catarrhozone quickly restores lost hearing, and lis efficiency is placed beyond dis pube by the cause of Mr. Warren of Toronio who zone, after years of deafness. Frice § 1. At Druggists or by mail, from Poison & Co., Kings-ton, Oat.

zonce, sucer pears of desiness. Fride et. All Druggists or by mail, from Poleon &Co, Kings-ton, Oat.
A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED — Par-meleo's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable inclusion and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in gradu-ated doses and so used that they can be dis-continued at any time without return of the aliments which they were used to allay.
' Tis A MARVELOUS THING — When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas Eclectric OII are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it is has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a mar-velous thing that so potent a medicine should ensure into its composition. A trial will con-vince the most skeptical of its healing virtues. Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhose and such complaints while techning, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Keilong's Dysentery Cor-dial. This medicine is a specific for such com plaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietore claim it will an conset of chord and the complaint. BOARDING SCHOOL

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W. J. ELLIOTT. Principal.

ging," said Margaret. k for anything in Brit-t stand still and pray benefactors until so ood or money.

hed to put some pen-'s hand, she raised her ar eyes with the furit-e of a wild beast. It see such a look on a ove all, that of a little d not understand one and we were unable to a she belonged until our onvent.

bilde. "Her mother was a baby, leaving a lder than Marie. The as wild with grief. To whe began to drink and had to worse. he is drunk, and often hildren cruelly. Marie t empty-handed, they store for them. Some-ider off for weeks at a n the fields rather than gry father. My heart r I think of them," and hilde's blue eyes filled

ater we came upon the the tears streaming on cheeks and tricking her treckled little nose. She was of our voices she threw round, sobbing violently. and this," exclaimed the thing must be done for d gathering her up in ng arms, she started for Startled by such abrupt Startled by such abraph Marie lay quite still, ntil we reached the door; probably by the thought ugain to be beaten, she the artist's arms and s the gate, where Sister ught her. She fought mal for her freedom, and ne before the good Sister ne before the good Sister

ve used to laugh at pretty little Othilde when trying to persuade a stalwart peasant to permit her to pull his aching tooth !

new supply.

flayed the wheat. Others dupit it can it fell from the flails, tossing it from one to another, shaking out the grain— then into golden piles which the men gathered on long poles and carried on gathered by the chack blich against the The Government allowed the Sisters a small yearly income for these services. In addition they had a private kinder-garten for children too young to attend the public schools. Day pupils paid twenty cents a month, and *pen-*sionnaires one dollar! The latter often arrived in the arms of their mothers, their backs to stack high against the blue sky. It was a wonderful picture, full of color and movement and life the dear, patient peasants, so hot, so tired, so smiling!

All day long they worked. The moon came up; still they labored on, ghostlike in its silver light: the girls arrived in the arms of their mothers, their fathers carrying bags of potatoes and huge loaves of bread, These were carefully placed on a high shelf in the kitchen, which was divided by notches. tossing the yellow straw; the men, long, phantom figures, carrying it higher and higher toward the moonlit Each division was marked with a pupil's

sky. When the harvesting was over the name. In that way the Sister who pre-pared the bread and potato soup knew When the narvesting was over the Sisters had their grand lessive, or quar-terly wash. As they take charge of the church linen, they are obliged to wait until the peasants can assist them. The clothes were carried to a distant the man Barafooted, the Sisters stood hen each child's provisions were ex-The parents then brought a

new supply. Every afternoon the babies in the kindergarten had to take a nap. To lie down in their elaborate costumes is stream. Barefooted, the Sisters stood in the water, or knelt on the surroundin the water, or knelt on the surround-ing rocks. Dipping the linen in the water, they pounded it with flat wooden paddles against the stones. A fire was kindled to make the boiling lye which dripped over the clothes during the night. For three days they were up and away before dawn, hanny to be out out of the question, to undress and dress them requires a serious expendi-ture of time and patience. One of the Sisters would take fifteen or twenty to a shady part of the garden, place them on a low bence, lay their little night. For three days they were up and away before dawn, happy to be out in the fields, laughing and joking as though they were on a pienic instead of condemned to hard labor! I doubt if they would care for our most ap-proved labor-saving laundry machines if they kept them indoors. When the snowy piles were returned to the con-vent we all assisted in folding them in a row on a low bence, lay their little heads on one slightly higher and say, "Go to sleep, like good children." In two minutes every small child would be in the land of Nod! Never have I seen such angelic infants: they needed no discipline except that of love, and dischafter wisc disobedience were unknown. Otherwise it would have been impossible for the snowy piles were returned to the con-vent we all assisted in folding them down for the ironing, which occupied the remainder of the week. The sheets and towels were mangled. For the starched clothes they had immense irons, each containing a small fire made of chargeal. From time to time the Sisters to take charge of a hundred small children in addition to all their other duties. In spite of their hard work they were the happiest, gayest

Daughters in the world. Daughters of Wisdom (Filles de la Sagesse), they had learned the secret of contentment, and the summer that we spent with them in the old convent of Pepmane's will. of charcoal. From time to time the sparks flew out and burned round holes in the linen, but the Sisters only laughed. "We burned a new altar cloth last year. Le bon Dieu knew we did our best; He did not blame us. When we

spent with them in the old convent of Penmarc'h will long remain a bright spot in our memories. Very poor, they lived with the utmost simplicity, eat-ing the coarsest peasant food. They had never taken boarders, and when we arrived, begging for shelter, they were lightened at the they the of providing fightened at the thought of providing for people from "la grande monde." "We cannot live with the peasants,

was filled with neighboring peasants. The women and girls were armed with long sticks; with these they beat or flayed the wheat. Others caught it as it fell from the flails, tossing it from one to another, shaking out the grain— then into golden piles which the men rather den lane and availed on wind the state and availed on the state and the state and the state and the state and the state the state and the state and the state and the state and the state the state and the state and the state and the state and the state the state and the state and the state and the state and the state the state and himself-he danced with glee : 'See the lovely creature now in my power!' But the girl prayed to God for delivermy power!' But the girl prayed to devil approached her ance, and as the devil approached her the rock split in twain, leaving a yawn-ing chasm between them. When he ing chasm between them. When he tried to cross over he fell in the water and the waves carried him so far away that he could never return !"

Once before his Satanic Majesty had Once before his Satanic Magesty had come to live in Penmarc'h, but St. Madeleine (Mary Magdalen), who was preaching in Brittany, had filed her apron with stones and chased him away. In confirmation of this tradition the In confirmation of this tradition the peasants naively point to the stones which she threw after him—immense rocks that only by miraculous aid could have been placed by a woman where they stand guarding Penmarc'h They are the menhirs of the Druids; further on huge dolmens mark this as their place of worship. These myster-ious monuments accord well with the bleak scenery of the rugged coast. bleak scenery of the rugged coast. Some of the menhirs have been hewn into rough crosses by the pious peasants.

The symbols of that early religion thus become the emblems of Christ's dominion on earth. Nowhere does his spirit reign more completely than in our dear old convent. Yet the French government has de-

cided to close its doors. Even as I write, a letter is handed me from the dear little Mother—only a few heartbroken words: "Our convent is taken from us. We are moving to the kindergarten. The Government forbids us to teach or harbor children over six years of age. Marie Cle must be given to her drunken father unless money can be raised to pay her board in some family; and our little Jeannie whom we have had since she was a month old, she too must go!"

best; He did not blame us. When we she too must go!" best; He did not blame us. When we she too must go!" bress the banner we will put a cloth ii. This has been a terrible year for the novice when you can have always with poor Bretons. They have been power-boanner" was their pride and delight. Some rich lady had sent them the ma-

of the Sacred Heart. All at times there is a crying necessity for the reign of Christ's Heart in the world a world too ready to forget the end of man, and to relegate sacred things to the dust of obscurity.

During this month of June we should all be at pains to manifest special love and devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. And in so doing let us remem-ber how inexpressibly the Sacred Heart Jesus. ber how inexpressibly the Safred Heart is daily, nay hourly, outraged. Not one of all the children of men but lives by the will and power of God. Yet how un-mindful of this they are! How many seem to live only to insult, to wound the exquisite sensitiveness of the Sacred Heart. For such as these let us make recomming the two stand between the reparation; let us stand between the Sacred Heart and the affronts which their ingratitude and wanton conduct

ver offer to Him.

Former Yale Professor Becomes Catholic.

New Haven, Conn., June 8.—Prof. Frederick R. Honey of this city, for-merly professor of mechanical drawing in the Yale Scientific School, was yester-If you desire a really profitable line, send us your name with reference, and if we think you a suitable per-son we will find a place for you on our selling force. We day received as a member of St. Mary's Catholic church in this city. He was baptized soveral weeks ago and yester-day received Communion. always have openings for good men at good pay.

The announcement that he had be The announcement that he had be come a Catholic was a surprise to his friends. His brother is Samuel R. Honey, prominent in Newport society, Pref. Honey's wife died six months ago. Much of his preparatory study for the Catholic Church was taken des the direction of the Jeonits in under the direction of the Jesuits in Hartford, so it was said to-night. Prof. Honey graduated from





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