A COSTIA SCHOOL

A COSTA SCHOOL.

(Respectful), delicated to Bit Hondoseph Chapite rain, Her Butania Majstys see actury for the Ordenies y Your outbillion travels far, descipt C.!

But you don't seem to 'all than.' Joseph C.!

You belief out a little State, Boarce a dot up of the state, Boarce a dot up of the state, Boarce a dot up of the state.

And you would a raditate.

But you crawled When out table travel of the following palled.

On but you re a precious for his quickly palled.

And a cone-yed silly tool, deseph C.!

Of the traveling begins of real (No on blocker than yourself).

When will keep not stall You're the cray of fall You're the crayest kand of know, Neither showd nor bright for bravellut the pooriest, meaned specified of all the state of the farmer ground.

And you're each a blocality of pass, descipt C.!

And you're each a blocality and Joseph C.!

Why didn't you look roun!

For so, so lit of barreng ground.

Where to natives could be found That would fail to!

You could conquer them at each, You could tonquer them at each, You could tonquer them at each, You could tonquer them at each, You could on a you had pass phe C.

And the world would never know but you were right But you had to, as a chump, Joseph C.!

With the biggest man of all, And you're up against Oom Paul And a gun.

Ho's an ugly man, this Boer, As you might have known before, You may not look so pretty, but you'll know a good deal more.

Fillots.

When you're done,
Joseph—see?

—James Jeffrey Roche, in Bester
Pilot.

The Perennials of the Admiral.

As long as Screta could remember there had always been yellow lilles at the end of the gardon walk, and as long as the lilles could remember there has a always been Screta blowing down the walk.

ha i always been Scrota blowing down to walk.

Here they are again, Samuel," she cried overy spring, and the hard faced old gardener would go on with his Booing and reply, "Pyrennials, Miss Swotta; when they come they stay." There was a vague spot somowhere in her memory of a day when it first occurred to her that she, too, was someshing of a "py'rennial." She know no more than they golden have follows how the same into the admirate spring found her sumy inced among always garden and, like them, spring facter spring found her sumy inced among the returning flowers. But it was not until she was head and almoulders taller than the tailnest white Easter lily that is a py'reonial, Samuel? What rankes it a py'reonial, Samuel? What rankes it a py'reonial, Samuel? What rankes it a py'reonial, Samuel?

py reasons. Py'rea al? Inl," said Samuel. Convincingly, "has character enough to go right along and keep going right ahead. It's got no call to be sown or transplanted or alipped; it blooms that said said sard in the sown or transplanted or alipped; it blooms that the said and blooms agains's garden, all rose petals and butterfly white, was a glowing background for the girl flower breathing ber youth fragrance out with their's on the summer air. Beyond lay some terraces, shaded by lofty sims, and a wide built house, well beck from the road and three or four miles from the "shire" town of the rather lonely county.

One stormy day, when the admiral was smoking his pipe and ralaing his eyebrows occasionally at the fire—as if exchanging amusing memories—Sereta followed his glance until it rested upon a photograph that always stood in the same place on the high colucial mantel—an ogean liner, most down, under full speed—and she spoundown, under full speed—and she spoundown, under full speed—and she spoundown with a high colucial mantel—an ogean liner, most down, under full speed—and she spoundown at her, but his face had saddened as he touched the shore of reality after the voyage on that sea of fancy where each must and shore of reality after to sit in a big chair and think about it, little friend, he replied. "These birds find darker skies than your meadow larks and rue heavier risks." Then the look of weariness came back that Sereta direaded, because she did not understand it or how to drive it away. After that don's he can be could not understand and one eager, in release the thouch and and one eager, in release the full that the process of maturity; she learned by intuition that questions are cruel; heelder she was afraid of bringing the look that meant something to be kept usleed if one of the could not allep

all night for remembrance and conjecture.
When Sereta was 17, an odd little rose ja; of humanity, all silences and dusky perfure, her world auddenly underwent a criefs. There came a guest to the intil.
This revolutionary visitor was a man without a wife and therefore are sumably harmless and inofensive. Sereta liked him almost as well as Samuel after a morning scent coretier while and intelligence her to do the humans for his gross. There were out of doors, which make all things possible to begin with and the main on her hands was old enough to appreciate her charms and lure her

stamplicty by his vacced knowledge of complexer womachood. So she chatter and explained all down the general characteristic colors and the pro-tate of the performance of the per-dock, showed him the view from the masters hill, brought him home by the woods and was slughing to him in the empty drawing room when the admiral sturned.

copty drawing room when the admiral joturned.

Somehow the atternion seemed very long after the two well menuted egging at a display to the following the roose proceed her Jingers more than common, "anneal, I should thak the admiral would like or change, "the said hereby who is should the admiral would like or change, "the said forcedy who is should out all the plate bagic and winted carefully around the circle who is being out and the plate bagic i from the burning bash." The add and Miss Sweete the asimirate a personnel Most of the min that come here is just blown away seed but some or wind sown come up first in one gorden then in another. The admirate rooted like a red kide, He floyt need transplantly now. More bleely strangs soil would kill him out right?

for the detransplantin now. More likely strongs softwould kill from out right. It was despointing that the conversation at domes that angle slowly have taken a strictly become at turn it ransmay, as force, the was a most equipment, tactics and maneous result the sleep bestess withdrew unnested. Left an to thensacos, it burned out with log gauss toward morning, when the stranger saddenly opened the attack on the old subject of the admiral isolation, urging the necessity of renewed contact with neutron formal charms of old scenes, while the familiar charm of old scenes, while the admiral indeed as if to for-off music unmoved: I am like that dear fellow steepens, legger, my boy. I fellow steepens, legger, my boy. I will not ober, "That surely the Welt-gelds is not that in you, admira, it fary hirs do

e door."
"But surely the Wolt-gelst is not aid in you, admirm. Gray hairs do t make moss grown wits. There's t a man in the service to match

"Thanks, interrupted the old main, briefly. Neit-lust let vorbel. If I can avoid Weit-schneeth here in the overgrown corner of my peature fastness, don't let envy of my peature fastness, don't let envelope the my office of the path. You and she arguing the even late arguer fast let envelope the my office of the path. You are her of the path arguer of the path arguer of the path arguer of the path arguer and your thoughts. She lives in your leads until the companies of the path arguer and your thoughts. She lives in your cand arguer arguer and your thoughts. She lives in your cand has even she did not forget himself. I hop arguer and the admiral, blandly. "Some did not forget himself, I hop arguer and bit about slips this morning. I was admiring his yellow lilles, but he took no interest in my boraneal researches. That is neither here nor there, however. Your ward has even shat no rose bugge can appreciate and a mature that would why len up some of the dark places of earth considerably if proper yappiled. "he ought to see less of her-eif and more of"— He began to say people of her own age, but ended worse by adding, "The things her moth'r would have given her, fun and dancing, and"— "Stop!" cried the admiral. "God forbid such a fate as her mother's was for her! Thus far her foot have trod in angel innocence. She is happy as aboy, high-mided as a saint. She has never tampered with her emotions not felt the wasting reaction from pleasure. She doesn't know her heart troops and nights the campaign ended as and when you have a such a first such a fast long and the dark of she was a first him and her owned the plant of self-indulence on his brow. It was bodiline and he would have given to him a milliog whiting addrations, and the farm on her uptured

ery of the whole world spread before you?"
Was he in carnest? There was something new in his manner. Oh, was he in carnest? Shr did not speak, only dropped her eyes to his face, and her upper lip quitered slightly. Did he mean it? Strange desires pressed upon her; the world beyond the garden seemed calling as the merman called his wife in a peem of Arnold that was still ringing in her care. She was outside the behaviour of custom now—troubled yet glad.
"It is time," he continued, simply; yes, it is time, I did not realize that you had outgrown the illies."
She could not keep the delight from

yes, it is time. I did not realize that you had obtgrown the illies."

She could not keep the delight from her face, but she did not speak, and the admiral watted as if for a signal, then spoke on in the summer night.

"Your mother was Julia Ratignon. I loved her, but she married a diplomat, and I took up my career in the married and loved her, but she married a diplomat, and I took up my career in the married admiration. Everything came to me-averything except forgetiulness. When I met be was a widow, thanks to a rather tregular political intrigue involving the lives of more than one European entry. She was the same brilliant, co-apolling speature (nilv eyes that had grown keen with love long unfed could read deeply cough to lind the chance it her, the loss of those gentler qualities

that soften a thrilling girl into a ra-diant woman. She had preserved by illusions perlaps I was the only one She was queted and control and cop-ied, but by the spring she would marry me-for love."

introons probags I was the only one She was quited and control and copied, but 1, the spinog she would martly me-for force."

"That was a winter to warm dead sammers by its memorite. We never speke of the years intervening or their experience. Our fibrility was at hast no indiscretion. There must be a took in wares found such by was concerted and initiated to ning it me from the letter on might, who only a few works hay between is ned our murring, a frantar minoway tote through the crowded accence, leaving many a wirek in its deadly wake. Julia was carried into a mere bonter ord cuffe and died in my arms, my face so close to here the never saw the squalid surroundings of that itsel holy hour, though a shall wear the terror-strik on each of the misches works. In the leaves and the most service, a she whileper d, keep her saff from the world. My world has not been always yours, hours, house her always would be the method of the first service, as he whileper d, keep her saff from the world. My world has not been always yours, hours, hours,

listen and wait. The blood of your mother is in your veins too. We will go soon, little friend, and make acquantanee with the best of her world and mine.

But Screta's arms were crossed upon her breast, and in a tolec too sweet for any mortal woman save her mother's child she said, "I will not go!" At the end of an hour's struggle she still persisted: "I will not go. I care nothing for a world that betrayed you and broke your heart. I am not afraid, but I will not go!"

Samuel found her singing a "furrin" song over the honesweakles next morning and waited to be drawn into continuation. "Morning, Samue." There was his chance without compromise of dignity. "Good morning, Miss Sweeta. Hot day, I guess." Then in a quere voice, quite unlike the usual gruff Samuel: "I'll be lonesome enough not to hear you singing, Miss Sweeta. Some say you and the admiral are tired of roots and goin away." "cpeated Sereta. "Why, Samuel, you said yourself only a little while ago that the admiral was a py remain!, and I am another. "Going away " repeated Sereta. "Why, Samuel, you said yourself only a little while ago that the admiral was a py remain!, and I am another. We are going into partners-hip with the yellow likes foreour and ever." The old man male a motion of incredulity and, shaking his head as h. did when am was prophesied in a dought, remain was prophesid in a dought, remain was problement of a house, the remain and the way are well and the way are added to the addition of the said his took a very particular interest in ny reminals. I should think he would. He'll be the first mid that over relieutrated in the gaudiest catalogue of Samuel's loyal admiration. Nor will the remain and the way are well that the would are some lower to the said his took a very part

THE POP-S WEALTH.

Pope Leo XIII. has amassed enough valuable presents to fill a museum and his jevices are famous for their worth and Lecuty. He is the owner of the largest dimond in the world, and this, oddly enough, wes given him by that staunen Protestant, Fresident Kruger. It is value, at \$4,000,000.

Among the Popes treasures are thirty thans sot in dimonds, emerating the property of the p

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrap will not cure, but none no bad sharks will not give reliaf. For comparing the street, long and all affections of the shroat, lungs and closet, it is a pecino which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phisom, and gives the diseased prite a chance to heal.

THE CHURCH IN SOUTH AFRICA.

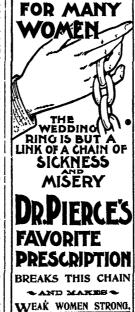
et (Basutoland)1 Oblate main12

Vicariate of Cimbanesia.

Wichock (beatch Sudwest Africa), residence of R. F. Horrmann, O.M.1.
Prefect and ten Oblates. Total: 1.
Oblate Fathers.
Grand total in South Africa, 29, and seven Fathers recently embarked for South Africa.

The Transval was formerly part of the Natal vacriate, but on the 16th of March it was declared a separate prefecture. The mission, which is conducted by the Oblate Fathers, embraces the territory of the Boer Republic. The first priest to visit the Transval was father Houdewanger. On his arrival at Potchefstrom in 1866 he was warned by the Government officials not to celebrate Mass under peril of being expelled. His remonstrances were answered by the threat being carried into effect. His received twelve hours notice and a further than the following year through the efforts of the Catholic residents and owing to the visit of the Governor of Quillmaine, a Catholic, who whiled to be present at Mass. Since then there has been considerable progress and owing to the visit of the Governor of Quillmaine, a Catholic, who whiled to be present at Mass. Since then there has been considerable progress. There are ohurches with resident protected at Pratoria, Johannesburg. Potchefstrom, Klerkskorp, Barbeston, Vielschiontein, and Lydenburg Tho Marist Brothers have a college with five or six hundred pupils at Ohannesburg, and there are in the same town three convent schools while at Vielschiontein there is an industrial school for matives.

The Transvani Government gives no alto Catholic schools of any description, but there are found good friends at the notal three found good friends and Merkskorp have found good friends and well and protection the control with the control with the count of the Natura schools. While at Vielschifontoin there is in the Transvani Government gives no the found good friends and the Press and Uttanders alled. The Orange Free State is also a vibariate, and she Vicera Aportoile is the Right Rev. Dr. Gaughran, O.M.I., so well known in England. War cannot fait to have a most



SICK WOMEN WELL

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Are so simple that the youngest can understand them.
So easy that the oldest can work them.

106 years old.

(Taken from Life.)

Such easy terms that anybody can purchase one.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

their missions, matice converts will again fail under the inf. once of their pagan association, and, generally speaking, the work of the missions will be thrown back ten or twenty years.

DR. MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN ON MORALS AND THE STAGE.

The thesis of Dr. Egan's lecture was that the stage, having an important influence on a society which, at least, assumes to be thristan, should not ig a hore the othics of the acts. He made no compilaint againt players, but insisted that the public, which made slaves of the actors, was wit slip to blame. He insisted that Christian people should demand Christian article of the Catholic Church, appropriate all that was beautiful in life and art, including in this great synthesis the theatre. Dr. Egan quoted from one of Augler's plays an example of the mornity of the present drama: "In my time," an old-fashioned marquiz says, "we had God to appeal to." Dr. Egan regretted that the high claims to technical gonstruction in such plays as "Zaza" should induce parents to permit their daughters to witness them.

He sympathized with the French point of view as to the anwisdem of allowing problem play like, "The Scoon Graz Tanquera," or Article and Christian morality.

In all literary digression. Dr. Egan distinguished between the play made for reading and the acting play," Agood acting play," he said, "seldom reads well. "Richeller, and 'The Lady of Lyons," The School for Scandal, and 'The Rivals, 'The Ludy of Lyons, 'Phar School for Scandal,' and 'The Rivals,' The Ludy of Lyons, 'Phar School for Scandal,' and 'The Rivals,' The Ludy of Lyons, 'Phar School for Scandal,' and thobertson's Caste.' both models of construction, while not stand the test of literary criticism, but stand the test of literary criticism, but sand the test of literary criticism, but sand the test of short and the confidence of Shakespeare and made them possible for the stage. The greatest master of this art, he holds, was Augustin Daly. Of him, he says: 'Ethicaly and acetherically he did what no other man in this count, could have done for the American theatre. A scholar and man of letters, he led the public taste. while too well-informed to keep high in the clouds, and into other man in the scans, and that when possible for the modern of constructio

We can best get at the drift of the rade at tage; said Dr. Egan, by an aixing in works of some famous play wifeers whose dramas fill the beards in various mutuated forms. The French drama is no longer the slave of the Spanish masters of the the tre, from whom Cornellie and Mohere, down to sertice, and the hundred writers of vanderlies, owned everything. If this ry repeats itself the Irama in English is now in the position in which the French drama was before the Augleters, the Sardoux, and the Dumas arose. There is no Rodel in English owing his inspiration to the Bible and the classics of Greece. Noverthices, let us hope that the dramatic art may yet revie in the English language, although at present there is no sign of the us hope that the dramatic art may yet revie in the English language, although at present there is no sign of the influence of public portain. Conventions of decency and morality on which the review of the majority of the public thick and act, these conventions are forced upon it by the public. In the theatre expectally the haw of supply and demand prevails. The water of dramatic effort neverless beyond its own level, which is the inclination of the public. The stage cannot be permitted to make a code of morals for itself. It cannot ignore Christian civilization, although it may not want to have direct relations with edges. It must submit to be Judgel by the Christian sculpt, to perfeat it.

"The impotence of the English and the American theatre," said the speaker, "is never so evidents as when its plays because they include the soul of the acting of the artist is lost to perfeat it.

Egan and the submitted of the plays of the public fill their posterior and thought, for the people here have only begun to talk and read. After a while they will begin to thick, if the blood public in the fill their posterior is absorbed in watching the effect of read fire-light on Sir Jenry Irvine's face, in a femous sone in "The Bolla," the soul of the acting of the artist is lost to petty emitting the freet o

THE DEPARTED.

THE DEPARTED.

Where never glows moon or star, They dwell in the Mountful Land, Twilight of rose, or dawn Far whitehing beach and bar, But the prayers of their loted makenight.

Where the pule Departed are. Aged father and mother, Long-dead sister and brother—Pray for them, God's Holy Mother! Lose thou their burken!

Wasen, soon in the Mountful Land, Our eyes shall look into theirs, Sund our souls feel late regret. Sind our souls feel late regret School and the Mountful Land.

Out of His wounded side, Make them be purified—Bear them God's guerlon!

Bear them God's guerlon!

The Briothest Flowers must fade.

The Britontest Flowmer but fade, but young lives endangered by severe outgoing and o'de unay be preserved by Da. The Britonte Oil. Croup, whosping cough, bouchitts, in short all affections of its threat and lunes, are relieved by this streling preparation, which also remedies rhounais pains, sore, bruises, piles, kidney difficulty, and it most seconomic.