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THE CATHOLIC RECORD

AUGUST 13, 1910

not fear them."
"That is true, Father," and that is why I asked you to call, hoping you might see him and talk to him. We have given up talking here at home it it oply irritates him. But," she said, with an earnestness of faith that was striking "my daughter and I have made the Nine First Fridays in honor of the Sacred Heart for five years, one after the other, and we feel sure the Divine Heart of our Lord must listen to us. It would break my heart, Father, if I saw, that kind old man, after all his years of affection to me and to his children, go into the next world without making his peace with God."
Just then I saw a fine-looking, elderly man, with the unmistakable military

man, with the step, coming towards the house. "Here he is, Father !" she said, and "Here he is, Father !" she said, and "Here he is, Father !" she said, and "Here he is Father Alexander, grand-be father," she said. "He called to see you, and I was beginning to think he M. would miss you." The old soldier looked a little ner-ras his have been glad to avoid the meeting, hut as I came forward he could not do so. "Good morning, Major," I said, "I am quite pleased that you are able to dies "Good morning, the freshair is good for "How do you know that?" "How ho you one day, he said the stopped coming.'

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Unction, and perhaps re-thing he had forgotten Father." he said, "I have of this for days." He was not in immed death, so I told him I w and thus give him time t His conversion spread over the household. He exhausted when the fami an expression of peace an his fine old face and whit the picture of a saint. his fine old face and whit the picture of a saint. next morning with the make ready for his augu I called in the aftern him weaker, but very

min weaker, but very gentle. Next morning I bro Communion. With the that was part of his ch fasted from midnight, au fasted from midnight, and Blessed Sacrament with vor. After some little the Final Indulgence, ppropriate prayers. He was like a newly b

He was not a newly he are a scapul-holy-water, he drew pillow the little badge Heart and said to me, darkness of the night as soon as I held it in ensation took possess neart was as if ice had streams gushed forth. sorrow for my past life reform. I could hardl reform. I could hardl to see if my new feel me. They did not, an review the years I hav the Church, I seemed t until I could get to make my peace with for a while, until the I all at church, and then wait no longer; so I now, Father, I can only Heart of my nationt.

now, Father, I can only Heart of my patient with me so long and bi "Yes, my dear Maj owe your salvation to of Our Lord. For fiv wife and children h ceasingly that mercif you."

you." He looked amazed, h it was the case. He c on his breast and clos could see a tear force the lids. He lasted a week a

sentiments were me beautiful. I visited race seemed to pour the rosary and the pie Heart was on the litt

One beautiful Ma telephoned to me the I went quickly. It was were none of the accompany death. was streaming into hed a glory through breeze parted the s soms stole in with the fix was in his hand a burned beside him. kneeling around the high on the pillows with its crown of sn face was calm and aint smile as I ente

faint smile as 1 entr I whispered I wou Absolution. He not As the solemen pr for the dying fell on room he tried to raised his eyes f the crucifix bel the prayers were hush fell that eve ment he s solemn moment he s self and a look of lis

eyes, and then in thrilled every one l "The bugles are As the day sank the ransomed soul o tent old Major pass f that Judge Wh Heart had won the of pride and gathe ering sheep into t O Sacred Heart ar trust in Thee our trust Thine, and may we protection of Thy

THE NEED OF ASSI

women were taken back by their parents, or their husbands, or it may be their sweethearts; and those who failed of this went forth, some upon their own account to the New World plantations, where the fairer sex is valuable, and some to English cities, and the planter ones to field-work. And most of the children went with their mothers or were hound apprentices; only Carver Doone's handsome child had lost his mother, and stayed with me. This boy went about with me every-

Doone's handsome child had lost his mother, and stayed with me. This boy went about with me every-where. He had taken as much of liking to me—first shone in his eyes by the and I, perceiving his noble courage, scorn of lies, and high spirit, became He told us that his name was "Ensie" —meant for "Ensore." I sumose, from He told us that his name was "Ensie"

He told us that his name was "Ensie" Gwenny's postern: and God knows what became of him. his father's grandfather, the old Sir Ensor Doone. And this boy appeared to be Carver's heir, having been born in wedlock, contrary to the general manner and custom of the Doones. However, although I loved the poor child, I could not help feeling very uneasy about the escape of his father, the savage and brutal Carver. This man was left to roam it country, homeless,

The the momen in the converse of a year, and the the more increase of most simple stud, here were night most networks of the same areas of most simple stud, here were night most networks of the same areas of most simple stud, there were night most networks of the same areas of most simple stud, there were night most networks of the same areas of most simple stud.
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When I got there, I went straight to his When I got there, I went straight to his room, which had been arranged on the first floor. He was in bed, propped up with pillows, and I was startled at the change made by a few weeks. "You have won the battle, Father," he said, feebly stretching out his hand. "I be had been a hard commain and I

"It has been a hard campaign, and I have lost. Will the great Captain in Heaven have mercy on a poor tired sol-

dier ?" "Indeed He will," I said. "He has

"Indeed He will," I said. "He has waited patiently all this time to wel-come you, Major!" "Father," he said, "I have been an obstinate old fool! I see my folly, and I want to make my peace with God. Mother, I want to talk to the Father" Joyfully mother and daughters with-drew, and I never saw a more penitent, humble being. He begged instruction, he craved spiritual help, he prepared for confession, and when excruciating pain and weakness threatened a collapse, he only waited to wipe the sweat of agony away and begin.

agony away and begin. He made his contession of forty years, and begged me to return in the noon, that he might receive the Extreme

The need to-day en who will women who will telligently, in pu stand for the prin faith, must, says a olic World, be ev one who walks wil In private lifeth opportunity than laymen who can layman who can, slightest offence, spirituality to a growing more mat principle to a peo-pleasure; the value to souls that kno point, no place o point, no place of the man who kr whither he aspire has its sure term and, who reads reasonable harm God through Ch this acquaintance stand, but who w inevitably be at To live happil mean that we mu things which out ant and most sa not argue; we n evidently we need not seek t a kinder and mo ent when the oj Catholic layman life. And the evitably present We are living conventionalitie thing except th thing except to everything. Le the generally relegate religio ground and new posed in any pu And one may And one may blatantly the s on modern inst the contrary, t

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