25.]

the Cross im somethe simple aimed all

she cried.

have cost ha here will turning to stray shot e receipted

cular moevading the ive, n'est ce

of high art, pooh-pooh rly nonplus-

from sheer he cardinal. ien, that ran

ty, who was a For the first est of Mona-nappy. What possibly take possibly take affairs of his odkin might

aduke Blake tenants and ry. me day," sigh-patient, but I aurice's breakvecote strolled eemed to shine gray ocean to shadow of the

to hang over as they seated ok surrounded hich the world

aving?" she said which she drew with the tip of

liss Jyvecote." hither."
village on the month, en route Italy with my Egypt for her

ou?" ess is 91 Burton f the Guards, go-

im, full into his what coldly: great bound, as ht had been sudhandicraft on the nen we return."
lasping his knees
ng out across the

succeed."
pinion of my own
hing. I am color-

other. You have

have a good heart. as companions life

the last few days I

n both.
Il miss you dreadShe was very pale,
ted upon him with
"He has become

you; and the poor ur artistic grouping a know," she added, Maria when I visit

or your conversion?' Miss Jyvecote?''

e stopped suddenly of in the sand. 'for ye, Miss Jewel, 'roarin' murdher,'' ', thrusting his shock

rm. Neither spoke he cottage. "If you rough your brother, e," he whispered, as

e phaeton.
" she ased in a low

you will not forget it." essary," she murmur-

essary, she mandare er hand." at the priests home oft. Father Maurice hissed his hit at back-ssip, and his cheery

gintlemin," said Mrs.
d for to give me a
ebbe th' only wan he
tukked ha'penny for
wish him wherever he

st man, an' the nicestver seen," chimed in dhread that I spoke

offered me menumeracome here next sum-

ecote was scated in the Street, engaged in per-of the *Times*. He had

of the Times. He had fasted well, and was dafter his journey, as own from the East upon

d with a card upon a

ep his promise,"

n the rocks. his feet and offered

The scene is changed.—A temple now Where mad men worship Pleasure; And hark! the music—how it swells. In soft, voluptuous measure. The heart is filled with wild delight, With rapture soft doth languish; "But, rev'ler, why that sudden start, That speaks a thought of anguish?"

the distance, where ties, telegraph poles, and bridge timber used to be got. The old stage road winds around the base of the mountain. This mountain is very high, and snow can be found on its sumhigh, and snow can be found on its summit most any time in the year. It was the appearance of being an isolated peak, and is surrounded by rolling prairie land. Its sides are covered with trees, but what kind we don't know. Alkali seems to be in order now, for it is about all there is to look at for the way, few miles, until the look at for the next few miles, until the train enters a ravine where the bluffs assume large proportions. Look ahead and it would appear that we could go no further, but we rush into a tunnel, and emerging from it we seem to be in a gorge with high walls on either hand. We are with high walls on either hand. We are still going down grade, and we arrive at Fort Fred. Steele, where some of Uncle Sam's blue coats are stationed. Here we again cross the North Platte Here we again cross the North Flatte River and come to Rawlins, where the Company have works which employ some 130 men. The county surrounding is rough and broken, and covered with sage brush. Here and there can be seen alkali, which looks like snow on the ground. Some distance from this place are located silver mines, and the place seems to be the

base of supplies.

Leaving Rawlins we follow up the Leaving Rawins we follow up the ravine through a natural pass between two nearly perpendicular bluffs of stone. Leaving this pass behind we go on upfor since leaving Rawlins we are on the upfor since leaving Rawlins we are on the up-grade again, and near the back-bone of the Rocky mountains, which is marked with a sign on which can be read the words "Continental Divide," It is 7,100 feet above the level of the sea. Here the waters of the streams divide their waters with the two oceans. All the streams we passed up to this point emptied into the Atlantic, but those we are to meet will give theirs to the Pacific. This is the meaning as given to me of the sign noted above. We seem to be on a level plain introduced by the state of the great stat stead of a mountain, and the sage-brush, has it all to itself, for it is about the only thing to be seen. As we round a curve and look to the north we see mountains, and faither to the westward are more.

Again, as we look to the west and north

about five miles, when we enter a rough hilly sage brush country, and finally came to a stand still at Carbon, the place where coal was first discovered on the line of this road. The mines are being worked, and are the principal source of supply for the company, who use coal altogether on this road, wood being too scarce. The entrance to the mine can be plainly seen from the cars.

Leaving Carbon we pass through a succession of snow-sheds, and after going around a curve we see Elk mountain in the distance, where ties, telegraph poles, down them he certainly had a very rough slide of it. On each side and between the ledges grass, wild flowers, and climbing vine can be seen.

Dashing along and we look out on the

right and pass a place which was evidently used as a quarry. Here the mountains look as if they were dove-tailed together, and then torn asunder, leaving rugged chasms and rough promontories. Now we cross the river and then go through a tunnel of some length cut in the solid rock with heavy cuts and fills at either entrance. Coming out we again cross the river and go along under the side of the mountains,

The Salet Source

The Salet So

THEOLOGIANS AND PHILOSOPHERS. Francis Xavier treated copiously of the missions, and after the apostles themselves, he, both by example and precept, is the worthiest guide in the great work of preaching the gospel to those who sit in the shadow of death. Canisius, who in the shadow of death. Canistis, who saved Bavaria to the Church, composed a sum of Christian doctrine, which is still regarded as a model of catechetical in-structions; and Bellarmine, in his dispu-tations de Controversiis fidei Chistiana, large proportions. Look along an another proportion of the proportion of the proposition made, so far as arguments can go, an answer to Protestantism, which is conclusive and final. He was followed in England

ereation—God's greater glory—was foreign to his purpose, and hence there is nothing worthy or exalted which is without a representative among the followers of St. Ignatius. He himself wrote the "Spiritual Exercises" from which come our retreats, missions and other methods bishop and curate, physician bishop and curate, physician father and mother had deserted, bending over infected lips to catch the faint accents of confession, and holding up to the last, before the expiring penitent, the image of the expiring Redeemer." In these glowing words of culogy we allow the rhetorician full sway, without stopping to weigh too nicely each epithet or phrase, as when he seeks further on to tone down the picture, lest it should prove too highly colored to suit the simple taste of his Protestant readers. We are not offended, for we recognize the exigency of that English Protestant tradition which has given to the word Jesuit a meaning as odious as that which the tradition of pagan Rome fixed to the title of Christian. our retreats, missions and other methods by which a higher soul life is developed.

fixed to the title of Christian.

said: "Oh, sir, will you be so kind as to explain something that happened when I was in your church Christmas day?" "Certainly, and with great pleasure," replied the Father. "Well, sir, you took a shining thing out of that little cupboard on the altar, and lifted it high up, and set it where all the folks could see it; and it where all the folks could see it; and, when I looked up at it,

in the middle of it. It was the most beautiful little man I ever saw, and I'd like to tiful little man I ever saw, and I a like 'o know how you made that representation.' Father Elzear was much struck; he saw that the man was deeply in earnest, and felt that our Blessed Lord must have appeared to him as the monstrance was raised on the throne for benediction; so he took down from the shelf the well-worn Bible, and read, in the Protestant version, as it stood there, the sixth chapter of St. John's

Magdalene, and the enemies of the Saviour. The praying in Gethsamene, the coming of the angel, the betrayal, the tlagellation, the falling under the Cross, were represented in a manner truly affect-ing. And as each seene shifted, and each incident succeeded, the prayers of the kneeling multitude ascended to heaven I SAW THE FIGURE OF A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE BOY

ARCHITECTURE AND THE dying agony of the saviour, and the death, were description in their truth to nature past description in their truth to nature. The temple veil was rent, the sun hid his light, and darkness prevailed, and lo! around the cross, myriads of cheruls and angels, arrayed in mourning, duly watched the tremendous spectacle of man's redemption. Again has the scene shifted on Easter Day. There lie the terrified on the argula approaches the tomb. on Easter Day. There he the terrified guards, as the angel approaches the tomb, and the risen Lord emerges triumphantly forth, the conquerer of the devil, sin and death. And with His Elessing the glad

justed his eyeglass and tiny bit of pasteboard, his mean?" he cried, let-"Is the gentleman wait-

ed-looking young man