

The Dream of Life.

By George M. Prentice. 'Twas but a bubble—yet it was bright, And gaily danced along the stream...

TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE.

By Lady Georgiana Fullerton.

Madame d'Auban looked gratefully at their young protector, and raised her hand to her lips—a token of friendship which he understood.

On one of the long weary days which had elapsed since that of the massacre, Madame d'Auban was sitting at her work on the grass near their hut, and Mina by her side.

priest and my poor M. Lenoir, and all the Frenchmen! It was not their fault, I suppose, that your papa escaped?"

Osseo fiercely cried. "There will not be a single white man left to be your husband. The Indians will kill them all."

doomed to death. If the worst comes to the worst, I may die with you alone. I do not think they would kill you, but to leave you in their hands without me would be worse than death.

dian angel. Remember, my daughter, your mother's last words. Do not cry, my own; the least sob might be heard. Be always good, Mina, and the Blessed Virgin will be thy mother.

we received through the intercession of Our Lady of Knock. One of our young nuns had been suffering with consumption since her arrival from Europe in December, 1877.

THE KNOCK APPARITIONS

MORE WONDERFUL CURES.

CURES IN ARABIA AND AMERICA—LETTERS FROM PERSONS CURED.

We have received the following letters from Archdeacon Cavannah: 3 Brookfield Place, Blackrock, Dublin, July 11, 1880.

Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavannah: I am very happy to inform you that I have had my sight quite restored to me after my second visit to Knock.

Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavannah: I am commissioned by our good reverend mother to address you on her part, and to recommend to your care and kindness the bearer of this note.

Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavannah: I wish to supply you with some facts in connection with my visit to that holy shrine of Knock.

I am twenty-one years of age; for the last fifteen years I have been in a very delicate state of health, subject to a violent pain in my right side, with fits of weakness.

I consulted several doctors—one in particular, five years ago—about the state of my health. He described my case as heart disease, and advised me to go to Cork hospital, which I did without any effectual result.

I spent a week at this chosen place of God and His Holy Mother. I am now, thanks to our dear Lady of Knock, quite well and free from this disease with which I was afflicted.

Reverend sir, you can make what use you like of this information, and I will at any time you require prove it an oath. I shall ever remember the great mercy God has shown me in that holy place, and thank His ever Blessed Mother for the very great favor she has shown me.

The following is an extract from a letter dated July 12, 1880, from a nun in a convent in Arabia:

BETTER THOUGHTS.

The soul has no secret which the conduct does not sometimes reveal. Baptism is the golden gate of the entrance into the temple of the Holy Ghost.

Each suffering is a new flower added to the crown which is prepared for us in eternity.—St. Ignace.

Every day of our life, which is a preparation for Heaven, ought to strengthen what is good, and weaken what is evil in us.

Every good thought is the whisper of grace in our hearts. Listen and instantly obey, lest you grieve and extinguish the Holy Spirit of God.

Let us give up our hearts to the fascination of earthly joys and goods, but let us pass through them like men who are going higher and farther.—Mg. Darby.

Man may perfect himself, as far as his nature allows it, by action that is speculation; for the grandest flights the latter will teach him nothing beyond the simple and sublime precepts of the Lord's Prayer.

God is to me no dogging detective forever on my trail, but rather a companion, who is at once my friend and my protector; one with whom I can enjoy the sweetest fellowship, and from whom I can receive the richest blessings.—Dr. W. M. Taylor.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN. I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors for vile stuffs called medicine, but when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable remedies known to all, and that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it.

It NEVER FAILS.—Dr. Foster's Extract of Wild Strawberries is an honest and remedy for all kinds of bowel complaint.