Or, the Chapel of the Holy Angels.

By Sister Mary Raphael (Miss Drane.)

OHAPTER XI -Continued

And auddenly there seemed to rise out of the waves, and in the very midst of that burning light, a gigantic form, and a lace oh, such a face ! —aye, you may smile, Geof-frey, I knew you weuld, but it was no human face I gazed on. It was all light-living light and splendor; and there streamed out the long golden hair, as of an angel-not the puny womanish things that idiots paint, but a strong, mighty angel. It was only for a moment that I saw that face, and then the great towering figure stood basids us. He raised the girl in his arms as if she had been a feather, and I presume lowered her into the boat ; but then came a great crash ; the last timbers parted, and I found myself struggling amid the rocks and breakers. Another mo-ment, and I believe I should have been swept away, when that great, strong arm was around me, and bore me up. They drew me into the boat, and I know no more of what happened till we touched the shore and you were lifting me and helping me to stand,"
"Well?" said Gooffrey, "and what is it

you are thinking ?" "I think," said Julian, "that it was the angel Uriel.

Geoffrey looked at him. "My dear fellow," e said, "the thing is clear enough. You he said. have had that angel Uriel in your mind for the last two months, to my certain knowledge. How many times have you been painting him, or trying to paint him, and how many times have I heard you making your meditation aloud over your brushes and canvas, 'Light and Strength-The Light of God and the Strength of God, and so forth; Then comes all the whirl and danger of the shipwreck, and in the blaze of an awful lightning flash you see a huge Cornish fisherman, who looke like a glaut, as perbaps he was—we're a biggish set of fellows in these parts-and ne hoists you out of the waters; then you lose consciousness, not unnatural under the oircumstances, and when you come to life again you think you have seen an angel."

"Famously reasoned, my dear Geoffrey," said Julian. "I did not know you could put two and two together so well. But it's no use talking. That face was not the face, and that hair was not the hair of a Cornish fisherman. I tell you, it was living shining

"H'm," said Geoffrey, somewhat malici-"and very probably you've been thinking a good bit about golden hair of late. And you see it has all got jumbled together like things in a dream, and this is what comes

Julian smiled. "Well, I've spoken it out now, and I'm all the better for it," he said. "Don't repeat it, there's a good fellow; anyone but yourself would say I was an ass to give it another thought ; only mind, I saw the Light and I felt the Strength. But there, we'll say no more about it. I'll go up to-morrow and pay my respects to this Lady Imogen, as you call her, and then we'll return to our brushes." He got up, and proposed rejoining the ladies.

"All right," thought Geoffrey to himself, " he's not thinking about Imegen, that's one comfort. But, my stars alive! how glad I am of one thing-that I never was born a

CHAPTER XII.

The visit to Madame de St. Brieuc and her daughter was accomplished with all propriety; and, when it was over, Julian, as he had said, lest no time in returning to his brushes. He shut himself up in his own room, and painted vigorously from morning till night; appeared at meals with lack lustre eyes and hair standing on end (an evidence, as Gertrude suggested, that he had sought inspiration by pulling it), then disappeared again, and continued to paint, taking no who took his form, to tell texerolse, not appearing to care about his keeps guard over his client!" food, and never so much as looking at a news-

This state of things continued for about a week, at the end of which time he called Geoffrey into his painting-room. There, on an easel, was the result of his labors, a marveilous design, which Geoffrey found little difficulty in recognizing as a reproduction of the vision of Uriel. There was the gigantic form, illuminated with a wondrous light there were the Light and the Fire of God blazing around it and above it, and in the midst a face, calm, majestic and of superhr-man strength, with golden hair that streamed out behind into the darkness,

"The golden tiar of beaming sunny rays Circling his head.'

and forming its only aureola. An exclamation of wonder and delight broke from Geoffrey's lips. He was not much of a judge of art, but there was a life and power in the sketch before him which sent a

thrill through his whole system.
"My word, Julian," he exclaimed, "but you've done it at last; let Mary see it."
Mary was called, and at the first glance could only cry out, "St. Uriel! O, Geoffrey, how beautiful! There is the light and the fire and the strength—you see it has come at last," she centimed, turning to Julian; but when she looked at him there was an expression on his countenance that almost terrified her; it was as though the mertal powers had

been brought face to face with the Immortal. He saw her look of questioning and anxiety, and stempted to laugh. "I have been trying to paint with the sunbeams, as you told
me" he said, "and you see the blaze has bewildered my faculties. But you think it will was less the fear of God than the scorn of how it might be with Aurelia herself? If,

thing is, that though it startled me with its before the whole world. The case was briefber happiness was the 'vidication of Uriel's
supernatural look, there is something about it
which seems familiar, as though I had seen
year, when the news came of a strange bustthat face in a dream."

The case was briefber happiness was the 'vidication of Uriel's
supernatural look, there is something about it
year, when the news came of a strange bustthought Geoffrey, "and all the wishing in
ness which had taken place in the barraoks the world will not bring him to lite again.

Geoffrey had felt the same kind of half re-Geoffrey had felt the same kind of half re-cognition, but the explanation seemed a Captain Redmond, was found in his room, te him easy enough. Julian had been painting out of the image in his heart, and had conveyed to his canvas a reflection of Anre-lia's features. It was not precisely a portrait, and yet in look and expression the artist had certainly thrown semething of that majestic the dim light a figure of unusual eight, and word was ever spoken than that which procaim which stamped Aurelia's beauty with springing from his bed to grapple with the claimed that in every man living in this its unearthly character. But Geoffrey did intruder, was shot down, and found lying world who is ready, "not to sell his life, but not feel at that mement disposed to suggest accesses. When the place was examined it to give it, there exists the petentitality of a this explanation to his sister; though possibly it connected itself in some way or other [might have been, had made off with a con-

of the cartoon in which they had beth taken of circumstance of the robber being aworn to as snews we push our way to the summit.

being, and take up the reading of another so special an interest. So a note was dest of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably "So the cartoons are all finished," said subject that is more likely to fix your attentions. so special an interest. So a note was des- of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle begging for their apparence without delay, and an hour later died the poor fellow's life would have been Aurelia descended from her carriage. She found Mary lying in wait for her in the hall, ready to carry her off to the waiting-room in warre of parel servitude which to considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the castle of gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the gigantic size, for Uriel was considerably patched to the gigantic size, for Uriel was considera ready to carry her off to the waiting room, in company with the chaplain.

years of penal servitude, which, to one of his nature, must have been a living death. I

their eyes. Aurelia looked at it for one mement; but what was the surprise to those stood around when she gave a cry of angulab, and oevered her face with her hands as though she could not, dared not look again.

Mary stood as one stupefied. "Dear Aurelia," she said, passing her arm around her friend, "what is it-what is amies !" ,--Aurella lifted her head and pointed to " It is himself," she said; "it is cartoon.

Uriel." Then turning to Julian: "Where have you seen him to paint him thus?" "I have, indeed, pointed only what I have seen," said Julian.

"Then you have seen my lest brother, said Aurelia. "Is it possible that he can yet be living ?"

"God's ways are wonderful," said Gooffrey, gravely, leading her to a chair. Sit down, Aurelia, and bear what Julian has to say, for you must tell it to her, as you did to me. Perhaps there is something in it." Julian told his tale, and Aurelia listened

with her eyes fixed on the picture in which the young man had depicted the form and features of his mysterious deliverer.
"If he whom you saw resembled that picture," she said, "he must have been the

living counterpart of my poor brother. Nay, who can say; may it not have been himsalf 1"

"But, dear Aurelia," said Mary, "how could that be? You know, we all know, the ead end which shut out all hope?"

"Shut out all hope, do you say ?" said Aurelia; "I have never given up hope, never. When I have prayed for him as dead, something in my heart has always told me that he might be living still."

"And you, Mr. Wyvern, how do you ex-plain this strange affair?" said the chaplain, who seemed desirous of discouraging Aurelia from indulging in so hopeless a delusion. "You have heard what Miss Pendragon says, and I confess the likeness is startling, though surely nothing more than accidental."

Julian shook his head, "I will say it

here," he replied, "though I would not care to say it to the world outside; I do not believe the form I saw was that of mortal man. I believe it was an angel—his angel, perhaps, -that took his form, or it may be his patron, St. Urlel."

There was a pause, which Geoffrey was the first to break. "I am no judge of these things," he said, "visions and pictures and so forth : but it seems to me there is an easy way of coming at the truth. The crew of the 'Speranza' ought to know whom they had

with them that night."
"No," said Julian, "there is nothing to be learned from them. I went to Penmore and saw them all, with the exception of one follow, a French fisherman, whose boat was in the bay at the time, having been driven in for shelter in the storm, and who had volun-teered to join them. He left next day, so I did not see him-but that," he continued, indicating the picture by a nod of the head 'that was no St. Malo fisherman."

"You think so," said Father Adrian, "because your feelings just then were bighly wrought, and you saw everything through their medium. But the only probable solution of this mystery seems to me to lie in the supposition that you saw in your deliverer, and have again reproduced on your canvas. the reflection of your own meditations, which have not unnaturally been mingled of late with recollections of these old portraits of the Pendragons. where the family likeness is singularly perpetuated. Ab, yes, I see, you think it a cold-blooded sort of explanation, but I have learned to know what strange tricks our imaginations will play

"I quarrel with no one for being incredulous of my word," said Julian; "for I have found it hard to trust my own impressions. I attempt no explanation, only this is certain:

what I saw I have painted."

Aurelia looked at him with streaming eyes. 'Oh, that I had seen it too," she said; "those Seven Spirits! how often I have longed to see them in their beauty! And why may we not believe that it was one of them? an angel surely-his angel, perhaps, who took his form, to tell us that he still

It was seldom that Aurelia spoke thus, and Mary, who saw that her friend had been powerfully moved, proposed to accompany her back to the castle, hoping that her feelings, pent up in the presence of others, might find relief when they were alone with one another.

So they parted together; but for some reason Father Segrave did not accompany them. He saw them off, and then turned to the room where Geoffrey and Julian still remained.

"I hope I am not intruding on your time too long," he said; " but I want to hear more of that French fisherman."

"Oh, I can tell you nothing about him," replied Julian; "the Penmore fellows say he war from St. Malo, and I did not give it another thought. What is in your mind? You do not really think there is any ground for Miss Pendragon's fancy about her brother being still alive?" "I don't know what to think," said Father

Segrave. "It is, as you say, a mere fancy, and a most improbable one. But poer child, her heart has always yearned over that un fortunate brother, whose guilt she never believed, and whose reputation, I believe, she would die to clear before the world."

"Dld you yourself believe him guilty?" said Julian. "I have never been able to get Geoffrey here to give an opinion beyond this, that there was much to be said on both

l sides." "I suppose I am scarcely an impartial judge," said Father Segrave, "for I knew wholesed but you think it will was the start to do?"

disgracing the name of Pendragon. If so, he as he had every reason for thinking, she had overy reason for thinking, she had you what I think about it. And the odd through him the family has been dishonored the only way of removing the bar to think is, that though it startled me with its before the whole world. The case was brief-her happiness was the vindication of Oriel's which seems familiar, as though I had seen year, when the news came of a strange bust-that face in a dream." year, when the news came of a strange bust-ness which had taken place in the barracks ness which had taken place in the barracks as it seemed mortally wounded by a pistol shot. The account he gave was not very is it which expands his breast and illuminates hour made with sustained attention than a intelligible, but he swore to some one having this eye, as though a noble purpose was rising reading of two hours made in an indolent, in his heart, a purpose high enough and hard half dreamy fashion.

robbery. Awaking suddenly, he had seen in enough to make his life heroic? for no trues was discovered that the robber, whoever he hero." It was the conviction, perhaps, that might have been, had made off with a consensition more was being offered to his acsibly it connected itself in some way or other | might have been, had made off with a conwith a heavy sigh which she heard just then | siderable sum of money, some in cash and contained that moment than the conscientions. The other members of the family were now summoned, and united in congratulating Mr. was searched, and some of the notes were summoned, and united in congratulating Mr. was searched, and some of the notes were found in Uriel's desk, though he solemnly yet admitting of something more was being effered to bis acceptance at that moment than the conscientions discharge of common duties. Not a had been summoned, and united in congratulating Mr. was searched, and some of the notes were found in Uriel's desk, though he solemnly yet admitting of something more was being effered to bis acceptance at that moment than the conscientions discharge of common duties. Not a had been satisfied till Aurelia and Father Seagrave without his knowledge. I think this was being effered to bis acceptance at that moment than the conscientions discharge of common duties. Not a had been satisfied till Aurelia and Father Seagrave without his knowledge. I think this was been placed there by gentle slopes, until a height is reached by gentle slopes, until a height of the main evidence against him, and the some in cash and constant members of the moment than the conscient.

links were missing. The netes might, as he said, have been placed in his desk by the real oriminal; and Redmond made no attempt to identify the persons of his assailant. He spoke of his great height, and among the privates of the regiment there was one, equally tall with Uriel, who was known to bear a grudge against him. Then again it had been sent to Portland inquiries were set They enall be set up to morrow, and if the to itself and make its own by meditation.

to such a crime," "And what view did his father take of the business?" said Julian-"because with such a poor show of evidence one would expect should have them in a great gallery, and not and cataloguing of extracts, without any and seffort would have been made." some effort would have been made."

"I fear," replied the chaplain, "that the sense of crushing disgrace predominated ever every other feeling with Sir Michael; it all but turned bis brain. I well remember the day when he knew that all was over; and calling for holy relice, he held them in his hand, and swore, so long as this cloud rested on his house, never again to touch aught but Lenten food, never to pass the boundary of his own enclosure, and never to give consent to his daughter's marriage, that he might not carry into any other family the stain of their terrible dishonor."

"How monetrone !" said Julian, starting to his feet; "he might have sworn what he liked for himself, but what right had he to

Gispose of his daughter's freedom?"
"None in the least," said Father Segrave;
"nor do I consider that her freedom is in any way so bound. But if you knew the Pendregons better, you would understand the old man's extravagance, overstrained as it

"I never heard that part of it before, growled Geoffrey; "very like Jephte's daughter, I should say. And how did

Aurella take it?"
"Well, you knew her," said Father Segrave; "she would never oppose har father's will; and, to say the truth, I don't think she concerns herself much on the subject. Marmaduke Pendragon once tried to ion that none of the oldest inhabitants of bring about an alliance with his eldest son, Merylin would have dared to dream of. But but she would never morry a Protestant, even if her father's consent could have been obtained. The seclusion to which his stern resolve has for many years condemned her has separated her from the ordinary thoughts and aspirations of girls of her age, who mix with the world. She lives apart, in a world, and with aspirations of her own."

Julian remained silent, as one in deep thought. "So long as the cloud rests on his house, you say; if those are the terms of his complete, and the judges, consisting of the cath it would imply that these preposterous two families of Laventor and Merylin, were house, you say; if those are the terms of his restrictions would come to an end if the cloud were removed?"

"Of course," replied the chaplain. "Then there is only one thing that can de that," continued Julian, "to find Uriel, if, indeed, he be living, and clear him in the eyes of the world. Now, honestly, do you figure would have conveyed no idea of their think there is a shadow of pessibility that he power and signifiance when seen togethe. still narvives?"

"You may judge for yourself," said the chaplain. "We know positively that on the voyage to America he fell over the side of the vessel, towards evening, when it was growing dark. They threw over life-buoys, and lowered a boat, but the darkness came on, and they could do no more; and nothing further was seen or heard of him from that hour. I own I do not see what reasonable ground there can be fer indulging a hope in such a

CATE "Well," said Julian, "there is no more to be said: only mark this, if he is yet alive, we will find him."

The chaplein looked at him, half-pleased and half-perplexed. "Ah, well, Mr. Wyvern," he said, "you are of the age of ardent hopes and generous enterprises. May God give you success in what you undertake, and may the holy angels lend their aid!"

"Amen," said Julian, gravely. "Believe me, it is not for nothing that their old sanctuary is being restored. Two months ago, I believe, my notions about the angels did not greatly differ from those avowed by Paxton; but my work for Merylin Chapel has taught me many things; and when I stood on the wreck the other night, it was from the bottom of my heart that I invoked their aid."

"And your prayer was heard," said the chaplain; "whoever your deliverer was, the fact remains that you were delivered, and to God and his Holy angels be the praise !'

CHAPTER XIII.

AN EXHIBITION.

As the excitement caused by the first appearance of Julian's cartoon began to subside most parties satisfied themselves and there was nothing in it but "singular coincidence;" and if any among them still clung to the belief that there was a deeper significance in the incident, either natural or supernatural, they were prudent enough to say nothing more on the subject.

Julian himself did not recur to it, but a certain change was apparent in him which did not escape the notice of his friend. There was a gravity and thoughtfulness in his demeanor which to Geoffrey's thinking had its explanation in the facts which had lately come to their knowledge as to the singular position in which Aurelia was placed by her father's vow.

"I see it all," said Geoffrey to himself,
"he feels that as things are it is useles for
him to aspire to her hand; ah, well, it makes no odds to me. It is not more impossible for

But, if he were innocent, his innocence might

yet be proved, and then-"
What then" good Geoffrey? What thought

day by day that Sealthlel has get a new wing, or that an additional emblem has been found for Jehudiel."

entirely circumstantial, and many important | sequence, the artist has no resource but to | trained intellect. The change brings rest to

pack his portments and be off."

"But not till this work has been exhibited and approved," said Gertrude; we have seen them only one by one; now to judge them properly you should show them to us alto- member that reading is useful only in proper getter, and in their proper order. You can't item as it aids our intellectual development; judge of a thing piece-meal."

"That is a good idea," said Julian, "ior was suggested that secret debts must have they are only parts of a whole, and ought to that portion of one's reading alone avails been the motive of the orime; but after Uriel have a sort of harmony connecting them.

exhibition-room than that. Seven angels its value. But note-taking may be over crowded together in a space of 8 feet by 10, cetimated, and it actually becomes so when it would be giving them no chance. You it is reduced to a mere mechanical copying too close together."

"As usual, Garty," said her brother "your to cultivate native thought. notions are fitter for Swinburne than for Laventor. You must not look for galleries in an old manor-house."

"Well, but why not have them at Merylin, where they will have to go sooner or later?" said Gertrude; "in the great gallery there we could all see them, and criticise at our case."

Gertrude's proposal was agreed to be an inspiration, and Julian declared he would apply the very next morning for Miss Pendragon's consent. It was willingly granted, and equal distances in the great gallery, awaiting the inspection of the judges.

No one was more pleased with this arrange-

ment than Mdile. de St. Brieuc, as it promised, for one morning, at least, to add an enlivening element to the seciety of the castle, which, to confess the truth, she found more sad and solemn than was to her taste. She petitioned hard to be nominated assistant to Mr. Wyvern in the important business of hanging his pictures. She invaded Sir Michael in his solitary chamber, and tried to induce him to at-tend the trial; in short, she who had not been a fortnight in the house succeeded in upsetting its ordinary routine, and carrying out her plans and arrangements after a fashon one point "Monsieur Jules" showed himselt inflexible-neither she nor any other of the judges should enter the gallery, until all the carteons were in their places, and the exhibition was declared open. Imogen was forced to submit, assuring Julian, however, that he was the very first person who had ever contradicted her, and that he should

certainly be the last.

At length the artist's arrangements were admitted to the gallery. The aptness of Gertrude's proposal at once became apparent, for in point of fact the pictures proved to be a group, in which three angels were ranged on either side of St. Michael, as the central figure, and the separate inspection of each

(To be continued.)

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HOW TO READ BOOKS

Some Valuable Suggestions for the Student of Literature.

Should you ask me how to read, I can only repeat to you rules that I have learned elsewhere, many of which you already know. Bacon seems to me to have summed up all the

"Read not," he says, to contradict and conflute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tasted, others are to be swallowed, and some few are to be chewed and digested; that is, some books are to be read only in parts; others to be read but not curiously; (that is attentively). And some few are to be read wholly,

and with diligence and attention."

This says everything. I am only putting into other words the counsel of the great sage

when I repeat to you: 1. Read with attention. Attention is the fundamental condition of all reading, of all study, of all work properly done. What is its nature? It is a concentration to the exclusion of all others. It is a habit, and, like all habits, to be acquired only by prac-tice. One may live in a state of habitual distraction as well as in a state of habitual attentiveness. The perfect habit of attention -and that which we all should seek to acquire as best besitting social beings who can-not shirk the claims and requirements of social life-is the attention that can, without strain or effort, break off from one subject, pass on to another, and resume at once the thread of one's reading or thoughts. How may such attention be acquired? Where the reading matter is congenial to the reader there is no difficulty; the attention becomes naturally and unconsciously absorbed in the subject. But where one is unaccustomed to reading, or where the reading matter has no special interest, it is with an effort that one learns to control one's attention. I conceive a reader may in the following manner ac-

quire this control : (1) Set saide daily, according to leisure or occupation, a given portion of time for reading. The daily recurrence to a subject at precisely the same hour may at first be irksome, but it soon creates a habit which fin-

ally becomes a pleasure. (2) Keep up the practice of using that time for the one purpose and nothing else. This induces the habit all the seener, and renders it all the more profitable.
(3) Focus the attention during the time of

reading in such a manner that the mind be-comes wholly occupied with the reading matter. Better is a daily reading of half an

(4) Read with method. Absence of method in one's reading is a source of great distraction. Give yourself the habit while reading, of making a mental catalogue of your im-pressions. Distinguish between the statements that are doubtful, and probable, and certain. Between those that are of opinion, and oredence, and presumption. You will find this pratice of great aid in sustaining

(5) When, in spite of all these precautions, you begin to find your thoughts wandering away from the page upon which your eyes are set, leave the book saide for the time Gertrude, as that evening they all gather-tion. We are told that Mr. Gladatone—that ed round the family hearth, "and we grand old man of such great physical endurshall less the delightful interest of hearing ance and such wonderful intellectual activity tion. We are told that Mr. Gladstone-that -is wont to keep three distinct volumes on three distinct subjects open before him, and to associate with their dark sisters." company with the chaplain.

Instruction must have been a living death. I found for Jehudiel."

They entered the apartment, and the easel will honestly confess the evidence against supporting the picture stoed exposed before him never seemed to me sufficient. It was ed; and, as a rigid, and to me sorrowing con-

attention.

reading. The very fact of reading with pen or pencil in hand stimulates thought. Re-member that reading is useful only in proporlit aids intellectual development only in pro portion as it supplies food for reflection; and on foot with the view of liquidating any judges will honor my painting-room—"

claims against him, but none were brought "Oh, no, that will never do," said Geriorward; so that there is nothing to account trude. "If I am to be one of the judges (as how much one does or does not know about for a youth in his position having been led I hope you intend), I shall vote for a better the subject matter of one's reading. Hence

> III. Read with a purpose. Lay out for yourselves a definite object, and let all your reading converge upon that object until your purpose is attained. This is the only reading that will be remembered. Books perused in an aimless manner are soon forgotten; in-deed, are seldom remembered. The mind becomes a mere passive instrument, receiving one set of impressions which are in a little while obliterated by another set no less temporary. Now this is an abuse. Reason, imagination, all the faculties of man's intellect, were given him that he might exercise them the cartoons, carefully mounted, were as were given him that he might exercise them carefully conveyed to the castle and fixed at and develop them to the full compass of their

activity.

IV. Learn the art of forgetting. It is a great blessing and a rare art, that of knowing what to forget. It is an art not to be applied indiscriminately. There are many things in books-even in books not professedly badthat are to be ignored, just as there are many occurrences in daily life that remain un spoken. It is by a strong exercise of willpower that reason learns to overlook, or to reject from memory and imagination-from imagination, at all events-a certain objectionable sentence or paragraph in a book, or certain scenes and incidents that are neither beautiful, nor edifying, nor entertaining, nor instructive. Frequently the nobier passages so fill the mind that they leave no room for those accidentally unworthy ones.

V. Be hencet in your readings. Cultivate boneaty of judgment, honesty of opinion, so that you may be able to form an honest estimate of books. A book is commended as a classic, and you are unable to preceive its worth. This inability may arise from two causes: either you are not adequately educated up to the point of being able to appreciate such a book, or you have grown beyond the need or use of the book. If the book is beyond your grasp, do not attempt to read it; put it aside, and in the meantime read up other matter in which you will find greater pleasure. But do not lose sight of the book. After a year or two try it again, and if you have been reading to some purpose your intellect will have expanded to the comprehension of the book that had been formerly beyond your reach.
VI. Be hondst in your researches. Read

both sides of every human question under proper guidance. Individual judgments are misleading, and it is only by comparison of various opinions that you can get at the real state of the case. It is the duty of the historian to go back of a statement to the author first making the statement, and inquire into the spirit by which he is animated. But this duty the historian does not always discharge. And yet, what is of more importance than to know if it is a friend or an enemy of the person or the people who is relating the story? Under no circumstances is the censure of an enemy to be accepted unchallenged and unsifted. Don't be afraid of the truth. It may tell against your favorite author, or favorite principal, or favorite hobby. But facts are of more worth than misplaced admiration or misconceived theory. Let in the light. What we want is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Keep clear of whitewashing books. Whitewash is not lasting; it scales off and reveals the deformities beneath. It were better from the biginning that we know men as they lived, events as they happened, opinions as they were held. We Catholics fear no truth, have no apology to make for any truth, bave no hesitancy in ac cepting all proven truth.-[Brother Azarias in Catholic World.

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CATHOLICITY IN INDIA.

A Missioner's View of the Progress being made there.

A Franciscan Capuchin, Rev. Thomas Mo Sheedy, who has just returned from the Indian Empire, after seven years of missionary work, was interviewed at San Rafael, Cal., recently by a Monitor representative. In reply to the question as to what part of ludia he was stationed in, the missioner said :

"I was located at Alabad, in the Northern portion of the Empire. In this part there are net many native Catholics, that is in comparison with the number in the Southern diocess. In the Diocess of Alabad," continued the Father, "there are about 30,000 native Catholics."

"Is Catholicity making much progress there, Father?" asked the reporter. "Yes; we are doing very well, but are obliged to confine our efforts, in a certain extent, to the native children, as it is very difficult to convert the adult population; but," he added, "if we could only convert all the children, we would, in the course of time, have the entire Empire Catholic, and I feel confident that in another century such will be the case."

"Are there many priests in the Empire, Father ?"

"There are, still not enough. There are many native priests in the southern part, and in a few years there will be many more, as Rome has ordered that seminaries be established in all the dioceses, where natives may study. The great difficulty in obtaining subjects is that the natives do not appreciate the greatness of the virtue of celibacy.

"Does the Church receive any assistance

from the Government?" "Yes. If there are soldlers stationed in a priest's district, the Father is regarded as a Government official and paid accordingly. Then many of the native Catholic people are wealthy, and some contribute liberally. Nearly all the congregation come to church in some kind of conveyance, it being too warm to walk. In summer we have the last Mass at seven o'clock, and in what you would all the winter months the last Mass at seven o'clock, and in what you would be seen to be a seven o'clock, and in what you would be seen to be call the winter months the last Mass is cele-brated at eight o'clock. The schools, of which there are a great many, are all well attended. We have separate schools for the native and white girls, the latter thinking it a disgrace

"Most of the priests there belong to some

there are a great many secular pricets there, the mind and keeps it from growing wearled. But all are a great many secular priests there.

But all are a great many secular priests there.

The black and priests wear beards without greater. and priests wear beards without exception, I notice in this country that pricate with beards are regarded quite curiously," said the venerable missioner, as he stroked his long allver beard.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

Classes will be resumed on Sept. 4th. Special Classes will be resumed on Sept. 2th. Special attention will be given to young English-speaking boys beginning their classical course, that they may learn both French and Latin at the

REV. A. D. TURGEON, S.J.,

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ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, N.Y.

[Enjoys the Privileges of a University].

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time. Apply to 50-10 REV. JOHN SCULLY, S.J., Pres.

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Bistor Superior.

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to canvas for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.) Chase Brothers' Co., Colborne, Ont.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, No. 1/81, DAME ODILE ST. MICHEL, wife of PROSPER ST. LOUIS, of the City and District of Montreal, painter, has this day instituted an action en separation de ien against her husband. CHOLETTE & GAUTHLER.

cholette & Gauthier.

Cholette & Gauthier.

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Montreal, June 27th, 1859.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT.
DAME MARIE L. DECARRY. of the City and District of Montreal, wife, authorized a ester en justice, of J. DANIEL PROVENCHER, polinitift, vs. the said J. DANIEL PROVENCHER, Defendant. An action en separation de biens has this day been instituted.

Montreal, 17th July, 1889.

ETHIER & PELLETIER,
515

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. No. 527. DAME ADÈLE MARIE BÉRÉE. of the City and District of Montreal, wife commune en biens of JEAN JULES GIROUX, of the same place, accountant, duly authorised a ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said JEAN JULES GIROUX, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 5th July, 1888

51-5

ARCHAMBAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

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