From the Catholic World A WOMAN OF CULTURE.

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CHAPTER III. AT LIFE'S OUTSET.

Later that evening Olivia sat alone the parlor of the little home which was to own her for its mistress days and months, perhaps years, to come. The conversa-tion held with Nano McDonell in the preceeding chapter cannot have failed to give a fair idea of this cheerful lady's disposi The kind, active sympathy of her tion. nature, its graceful, womanly vivacity, so tempered by good sense and true modesty as never to exceed due bounds, were united to intelligence and piety of a high order. She was educated, too, after the fashion of Charles Reade's ideal heroines -that is, could speak a few languages besides her own, play the piano correctly and well, sing charmingly, make her own dresses and bonnets, and cook with shining success. Her culture dresses and bonness. Her culture with shining success. Her culture the transcendental sense, was remarkable only by its absence. She was the black beast of the cultured circle to which Nano

belonged, and where Nano admitted her in order to startle the refined body whose tolerance was as conspicuous as their pro fessions of liberalism were loud and ridilesions of hoeranism were foud and ridi-culous. She knew no mythology. Her sunny disposition found proper ex-pression in the sunniest, purest, shape-liest little figure and countenance. She

was not a handsome woman. She was too little to merit that appellation. Her light hair and blue eyes, her pretty mouth and fine complexion, her graceful alertness and well shaped body, were the qualities which arrested the eye and gave Olivia the reputation of a beauty. Her pure heart shone in her eyes and gave a new expression to the loveliness which, without it, would be only the beauty of the flower or the butterfly. When she spoke the sweetness of her voice, the good sense of what she said, the kindly wit or innocent sareasm of her words, and the pretty dimples that ran up and down in playful response to her to attract h own emotions, were sure to attract her hearers and win from them admiration and very often regard. One young gen theman of a pugnacious disposition and high rank had already laid siege to her heart and carried the outworks. She was sitting now alone in her parlor, her sew-ing in her hands; but the needle had dropped from her fingers, and her eyes were gazing dreamily, and with a shade of sorrow in them, into nothingness. Out-side the wind moved the professional sign enough to bring to her ears a gentle squeak of the "sweetest music in the world." The fire was flashing and leaping in the grate, and the clock on the man-tel pointed almost to the hour of nine. almost to the hour of nine.

"Poor Nano!" she said aloud, and the words showed of whom she was thinking. The sound of her voice roused her from her meditation, and she resumed her work with a sigh. The thought of her friend's condition had long been the thorn in her neart of love and faith, and she longed to see her obtain the security and peace of truth. The interview of a few hours previous was not soon to be effaced from her mind. Some of its facts still rankled severely. "I wish she had not uttered them," she

when we, with every facility to avoid evil, find the work so hard?" Again, after a long interval of thought, she said aloud: "Poor Nano, poor dear Nano!"

"Poor Olivia," mimicked a deep voice from the door. She gave a little scream of surprise, and rushed to throw her arms around the neck of a stalwart young felow who was just entering, to upbraid him for giving her such a fright, and to him for giving her such a fright, and to assist him in a sisterly way to remove his development and rougher complexion took away considerably from the likeness. did mother to them educated in American pense of a guardian y and, moreover, his face was grave and serious in its expression, and had perpe-tual care marked upon its handsome outpatriotic a Canadian as ever

You want to sneer, sceptic; but look at that and be silent." And she pressed into his hands a photograph of her friend. It was impossible to look on the handsome, haughty, and intellectual face of Nano McDonell without emotion, and the doctor, hardened as he had been in the severest of schools, and not inclined to surrender on the instant, felt a momentary thrill steal through him as his eyes rested on the beautiful countenance. remained silent for some time, absorbed in studying the picture, while Olivia watched him with a keenness that almost bordered on anxiety and argued the presence of the deepest spirit of intrigue in her innocent breast. He handed the photograph back with a deep, involuntary sigh, as if awak-ing from a pleasant dream. Olivia clapped her hands and laughed in triumph.

"Oh!" said he, blushing at his inadver-"on." said ne, blushing at Als indaver-tence, "photographs flatter." "50 they do," assented she, "even in this instance. For Miss Nano is not always on exhibition, and one may never rouse her into that attitude and that expression again. But oh! Harry," con-tinued the cunning enthusiast, "if you saw those lovely eyes with the fire of life in them

"They express intolerable pride," he interrupted. "And unutterable tenderness sometimes,

and glorious anger, and withering scorn But O dear Heaven! if the soul were bu the shadow of the body in spiritual beauty there would be nothing to grieve for. She is a woman that can be led by love-"Where is the woman that can't?" said

the cynic. "And if some strong, manly nature

gifted as her own, but commanding and good, were to make her his wife, ah! then what might we not except?" "Speaking from a medical point of view," said the unmoved Harry, "we might ex-

pect-" "You wretch! screamed she in his ear, four vietch, screamed she in his ear, 'don't say a word. You are in love with her already, and I shall bring you to the next stage—jealousy. Dr. Killany is wild about her."

"Indeed! I never had the honor of a close acquaintance with the gentleman, but I should say he would make the very worst of husbands. Do you know, I have been thinking of entering into partner-ship with him. He has a splaudid practice, and probably finds courting and practising not agreeable neighbors. He is to send a messenger to-night to inform me of his decision on the matter. I thought he had already come."

There has been no messenger yet. o not like—but likes have nothing to do with business. Will the arrangement be better than independent work?"

For a time infinitely better. It is a real stroke of fortune. Don't you see that for many months I could do no more in my present position than pay expenses? With Killany I shall have a handsome salary. And, again, I shall become known in the city. When I do start on my own account I shall have hosts of friends. Yes, it is a real stroke of fortune.

"I am so glad. A'ter all your hard struggles, Harry, to find a safe position at last She took his hands in hers and they

"I wish she had not uttered them," she thought, "or that I could forget them, or that her ways of thinking were not so wild. She is growing wicked. How can she help it, having no one to help her to be good and refusing to look for assistance, when we, with every facility to avoid avil who had formed the subject of their con-versation. They could not speak, and a delicious silence settled on the room, save for the crackling of the fire, and the ing of the clock, and the wind-born music from the professional sign outside

They were all in all to each other, thes two, although the first indications of separate interests intervening were begin indications of ning to declare themselves. They had been orphans from childhood. Their memories of father, and mother, and assist him in a sisterly way to remove his outer clothing. He sat down in the easy-chair, when the first flurry was over, laughing. In the strong light of the hang-ing lamp the faint resemblance to his sister was clearly seen, although his muscular development, and, rougher, complexion

ened the ties of natural affection.

years back the mysterious friend who had

supported and protected them through childhood withdrew bis assistance and left

them to fight their own battle with life

melancholy. Their causes had long dis-appeared, but the suffering he had en-dured had given him stability and firm-ness of mind, had opened his heart to the keenest sympathy for the sufferings of others, and had taught him above al the necessity of unwavering confidence in God, its consolition and its reavent. His dis its consolation and its reward. His dis-position was noble and generous, yet shrewd, too, and full of caution. He had made too many painful blunders in his struggle for bread to give his generosity free rein at every opportunity. An hon-orable prudence guided even his kindest charities, and impulse was a thing of the past with him. "Fairly settled, as you say, Olivia," he

"Fairly settled, as you say, Olivia," he said after a long silence. "Yet I have a name to make, though in the meantime money will be plentiful enough." "You will not find that so very hard," said she, with loving confidence. "I am not without some influence. I know many of the best and highest people here, and first among them is my noor Name Her first among them is my poor Nano. Her friendship for me will bring the crowd to you. Have I been altogether useless?"

"My guiding star, dear," answered he tenderly, "could hardly have been that. If you had not been near to cheer and strengthen me I should have succumbed many a time. "And now." he added, as if struck with

sudden inspiration, "I seem destined to a studen inspiration, "I seem destined to lose it just as I begin to enjoy its glory."
She blushed the gentlest of colors.
"I'm not to blame," said she, "and, as I I told Nano, it is to be expected."
"Nano always! This woman has be-mitched new?

witched you." "May I be far distant when she has done the same for you! The men are the silliest of creatures over a woman. I could not believe it until—"

He would not take up her words when he stopped, but smiled and enjoyed her confusion.

"Until you had experience of it your-if. You haven't found it unpleasant, elf. since you seem anxious that more of our ex should grow sillier still." She looked up innocently, her manner

when intending a crushing reply, but Harry was saved the proposed humilia-tion by a diversion in the hall. There tion by a diversion in the hall. There arose without the sound of fierce scuffling, ntermingled with curses, blows, and the trampling of feet, and the next moment a young gentleman three open the parlor-door with great violence, dragged in by the collar the humorous Mr. Quip, the collar the humorous Mr. Guip, struggling, kicking, and reproaching, and crushed him foreibly into a chair. "Sir Stanley!" cried Olivia. "An eavesdropper, Harry," said the baronet, gasping. "Your pardon, Miss Fullerton, for this rough intrusion, but I

caught this fellw with his ear to the key

hole," Mr. Quip looked up sideways mourn-fully. His hands and legs were dangling, his clothes crumpled and tern, his whole appearance very much like that of a cap-tive chicken. The beady eyes stared bright and inquiring at nothing at all. "I ask pardon," he said when he had

recovered his voice sufficiently to speak, but I must contradict the gentleman. He is laboring under a false impression. dropped a key close to the door, and was look for it, when I was set stooping to look for it, when I was set upon and roughly handled by him. I believe there's law in this country." "There must be some mistake, Sir

Stanley," interposed the doctor. is Dr. Killany's messenger?" "Your servant, sir," said Mr. Quip appealingly. "I have a note for you. If you will obtain my release from this semblance of a gentleman -" The semblance shook Mr. Quip with

"You deserve a kicking as well for your impudence as for your dishonesty," said he; "people don't look for keys through keyholes."

"It might have fallen on the other side." Quip suggested, unable to conquer his desire to quiz. "I could give many in-stances of a like nature. My papa -poor old man' he died of a very interesting con-

gestion-had in his-" Sir Stanley shook him again with inreased violence.

A VISIT TO LOUISE LATEAU. Another Interesting Account.

A few weeks ago it was the privilege of the writer to have the opportunity of visiting Louise Lateau, the humble escta-tica of Bois d'Haine, Belgium. There may be a considerable number of very well informed readers perfectly acquainted with the wonders that occur in the modest with the wonders that occur in the modest cottage of Louise Lateau, but, owing to the want of any popular work on the subject, the bulk of our countrymen are totally unaware of those marvels of grace which are maniford as denote to every which are manifested so close to our own doors. The first question one expects to hear, and one which I myself have put will be, "Are these wonderful manifesta-tions genuine? Is there no deception?" From the learned and astute gentleman of whom I inquired, men who had seen Her jugglery in all its forms and in all climes, to the answer was clear and emphatic. It answer was clear and emphatic.

was their opinion that, under the circum-stances, deception was impossible.

THE IMPARTIAL AND UNBIASSED SPECTATOR at Bois d'Haine is not annoyed with fears or doubts of deception or imposture. There is so much unaffected simplicity and candor about Bois d'Haine and its occupants that the idea of double-dealing or imposition never occurs to the visitor, he simply admires the wonders that Divine Providence so generously places at his disposal to strengthen his faith in Him. Very early on the morning of Friday, the 14th of October. I arrived at Him Manage, a little town in the province of Hainault, between Mons and Charleroi Boia d'Haine is about two miles distance from Manage. On my way I met a poor working man of whom I made inquiries. With innate politeness and good breed-ing the poor man led the way through some bye-paths till we got on the high-road, whence he pointed out the cottage of Louise Lat au and the village church further on. As I passed the reat, though modest and even poor cottage, I MARVELLED HOW GOD, according to His unfailing promise, had

used the weak and lowly to confound the mighty ones of the earth. At six o'clock, Mass was said in the village church by the Mass was said in the vinage church by the venerable cure, M. Paul Niels, so well known to all visitors. After Mass, tickets being given to those who applied to see Louise Lateau, preparations were made to carry the Blessed Sacrament to the cestatica. The function of torch-hearars fall to four carry the first bearers fell to four gentlemen; the first was a Dutch gentleman; the second, a merchant from Namur; the third, Brother Sulpice, formerly Superior of St. Joseph's College, Dumfries; and the fourth was the writer. The Blessed Sacrament was borne by a cure from Namur, assisted by M. Niels. As our little procession marched along, headed by a sacristan, bell in hand, it was very touching to an English Catholic to see how the peasants and working people whom we met, or whose houses we passed, rever-ently pad homage to Our Divine Lord. After eight minutes' walk, having crossed After eight minutes' walk, having crossed a railway line, the cottage of Louise Lateau is reached. M. Niel at once proceeds to place in Louise's room as many as can be packed into it. The less fortunate have to remain in the antechamber but as the door is kept open they manage to see pretty well all that takes place.

IN THIS LITTLE ROOM,

remarkable only for its simplicity and cleaniness, lay Louise Lateau, so singu-larly favored by heaven. She is now in her 31st year, and has been confined to bed by her sufferings the last two or three her sufferings the last two or three She has not taken any food or years. drink during the last ten years and a half, arms during the last ten years and a hair, nor has she slept any during that period. Till her suffering compelled her to re-main in bed she took an active part in all the ordinary household work. BEING FAVORABLY PLACED FOR OBSERVA-

I watched with a lively interest the scene before me. The first object that caught the eye was Louise, her eyes and mouth firmly shut, and her breast heaving in a

many criticisms on the saintly ecstatica tatica recognizes the blessings and pray which M. Neils is not afraid to keep on ers of the Church. One of the commones his table. These range from the excep-tions taken by a Redemptorist Father to some of the phenomena, to the frantic ravings of a Dr. Charbonaer of Brussels. This impious man winds up one of his distribes by declaring that rather than throw in his lot with the miracle loving God of the devout, he would prefer to God of the devoit, he would prefer to share his fate with the honest, matter-of-fact devil! May the poor fool live to regret his delicate choice! And this is but a specimen of the blasphemous rhet-ories with which the live oric with which the liberal press of Belgium greets the name of the inoffen. sive and saintly village girl.

THE CURE FROM NAMUR.

who had carried the Holy Communion to who had carried the Holy Communion to Louise that morning, told me privately that he would not say he had given her the Holy Communion. It seemed to him that the Sacred Host had left his fingers of itself when he was about to place It on her tongue. M. Neis stated that she had 30 or 40 eestacies each day, and it was his own private opinion that during these ecstacies her soul was united to God and her body was then like a corpse soulless. He attributed her sufferings in good part to the repugnance the soul felt to return to the body. It was a noted fact in the life of Louise Lateau that she suffers very much when a calamity or scandal afflicts the Church. Many wonderful instances of those are related in her life by Henry Van oy, showing that the seizure of Rome 1870, the atrocities of the Commune, &c., were faithfully mirrored in the suffer ings of this holy victim, although she was humanly speaking, completely ignorant of

At 2 p. m. we started from the presby

The good cufe had preceded us. In deference to the off-repeated request of Louise, that she might be freed from the embarrassing visits of numerous from every quarter of the world, the Bishop has ordered that the visitors shall

bisnop has ordered that the visitors shall be admitted only after the ecstacy is begun, and leave before it is over, so that Louise is unconscious that she is still the object of so much observation. When we arrived at the cottage our number had increased to about fifteen. There were six or seven priests, some from the vicin ity and some from a distance. The lay-men included a doctor from Brussels and two French gentlemen. At about 2.10 the cure came to the door of the cottage, invited us to enter, and arranged us in the little room in the most advantageous manner. The Doctor was seated on a low chair at the side of the bed near the head, so that he was in the most favorable position for observation. The writer was placed next him and had to kneel the greater part of the time to give those behind him an opportunity of seeing. When we entered the room we could scarcely represent scarcely repress

AN EXCLAMATION OF SURPRISE There was Louise, but her eyes were now very wide open. Her head was slightly turned to the right and her eyes seemed fixed on some distant object in the rection of the remote corner of the ceiling. Her countenance bore a mixed expression of pain and wonder as if she witnessed something awful and surprising.

Some of the ordinary phenomena were then produced. The cure invited a then produced. The cure invited a young gentleman present to move his hand before Louise's face--no result. He then asked a priest to do the same, and the awe-struck expression gave way to a smile. Blessed rosaries, medals, and above all, reliquaries were brought near the ecstatica, and although often wrapped up in an unrecognizable way, the blessed objects never failed to make Louise smile and extend her bleeding hands towards the holy object until she touched it. I carefully noted these surprising effects and can describe them no better than by comparing the effect of a blessed object on Louise to the effect of loadstone on a piece of iron.

WHEN THE BLESSED OBJECT WAS WITH-DRAWN, Louise fell back on the bed like a corpse.

Yet withal the eyes were never removed from the one spot. The priests present largely indebted to world largely indebted to her for many of the recited Vespers and Complin, and during blessings it enjoys, and that it is from her, Protestants have received the Bible. It all the time the smile, the raising up of the hands, show how the prayers of the Church had the same wonderful "electriwas a curious fact that in the Methodist cal" effect on the same wonderful "electri-cal" effect on the ecstatica as the blessed objects. All prayers produce visible effects on her and many have been the trials of all languages from that of the North American Indian to that of the North American Indian to that of the Maori, but the poor illiterate girl is never deceived. Her smiles challenge the prayers even when mixed up in secular discourses. During the recital of the discourses. During the recital of the Divine Office the Doctor was not idle might meet with bitter disappointment. He examined closely bleeding wounds on the back of her hand and also on the palms Catholics judge their priests by their deeds. At the present moment, while the epidemic of small-pox prevails in the which likewise bled a little. He felt her pulse also several times, and invited me to remark how cold her hands were : they her countenance she seemed with much earnestness, was listened to with breathless attention.—London Universe ....

is to present a medal or rosary which has never been blessed—Louise is insensible to its presence. If it be now taken away, blessed privately, and then presented at ed privately, and then presented she smiles and seeks to touch it. As has been already stated, medical men have entirely failed, with all the means at their com-

nond, to restore Louise to consciousness during her ecstacy, but the merest word or sign from her spiritual superiors, that is the Bishop or the cure, never fails to cause the ecstacy to cease. What is strangest is the ecstacy to cease. What is strangest is that this authority can be exercised from any distance and can be delegated to any person. Wonderful instances of

THIS MARVELLOUS OBEDIENCE TO LEGITI-

MATE AUTHORITY-no matter by whom exercised-can be seen in all the works that have been pub-lished about her. However, this recall to consciousness is seldom practiced now as it causes her to suffer, and she has already passed through years of trials and experi-ments in the hands of eminent learned men. Suddenly, and without any premonitary sign. Louise stretched out arms in the form of a cross. Her head turns considerably to the left but she still keeps her eyes fixed in the same direction as before. Her mouth half opens, and her whole countenance expresses the most lively horror, fright and consternation. During her ecstacy she has been following the Passion and she now sees our Lord ex-pire on the Cross, "It is three c'clock! leave the room!" exclaims M. Niels; all ey, for in a few minutes Louise shall have regained her consciousness. It is worthy of note that this phase of ecstasy has occurred exactly at three o'clock every Friday from the beginning. Amongst those who had witnessed these consoling and faith-strengthening phenomena there was but one opinion concerning the con-summate virtue and holiness of Louis La-

summate virtue and nonness of Louis La-teau; and when one is acquainted with the holy and self-sacrificing life of the "good Louise" it is not possible to look upon her otherwise than as a saint.

CANON MCKENNA AND "EDITH" O'GORMAN.

On Sunday morning, before the commencement of the eleven o'clock Mass, at St. Mary's Church, Derby, the Rev. Canon McKenna briefly alluded to the religious excitement in the town during the past week. He told his hearers not to be surprised if their holy religion was calumni-ated and reviled. Christ himself had been treated in that manner. No life could be more pure and holy than the life of the Saviour of men, yet none had been more reviled and calumniated by wicked men. During the past week vile calumnies had been uttered against the moral character of priests and nuns and the confessional; t was hardly worth while attempting to reason with those who uttered them. So long as they could make money by such means, they would continue to do so. Any man of common sense could easily discover from the antecedents of the lecturer that she was an imposter, and that her statements were a hideous cari-cature of the Catholic religion. She had been availed from a covert with the statement of the catholic religion. een expelled from a convent, and now had her revenge in villfying the character of the nuns who live nearly 4000 miles distant from Derby. It was creditable to the town that the thinking and respectable class of victoriants and discussion in Derby class of protestants and dissenters in Derby and kept aloof from the disgraceful and kept about from the disgraceful lec-tures agains convents. No honest man or modest woman would go to such lectures. Only one public man in Derby, a Primitive Methodist minister, could be

ound to patronize that shameless woman, o open her unholy mission by offering praver, and to give the influence of his position to help her in casting ridicule on Catholic doctrines and Catholic institutions. He perhaps forgot that the Catho-lic Church is the Mother Church of Christendom, that she is the most widely spread, that the number of her members exceeds that of all other Christian com-munities, that the widely spread Ecumenical Council recently held in Lon-don Catholics had been alluded to in a and Catholics had been altided to in a kind and Christian spirit, and the hope had been expressed that Methodist min-isters might do much, if they tried, to spread the Gospel amongst Catholics. If the conduct of the Primitive Methodist the conduct of the rimitive methods minister in Derby was an illustration of the methods proposed to be adopted to enlighten the Catholic mind, that hope times to the small-pox hospital to give re-ligious consolation to the Catholic patients; ligious consolation to the Catholic patients; but he (the speaker) had not heard that any Methodist minister had gone and done likewise. He concluded by asking the congregation to pray for God's grace and blessing on themselves, and to be zealous in spreading amongst their friends and neighbors a true representation of their holy faith. There was a large con-gregation as many persons expected to gregation, as many persons expected to hear something on the excitement of the week. The address, delivered slowly and

"Poor Olivia!" he said again when comfortably seated. "You have any amount of pity for your neighbors and not a drop for yourself. Didn't somebody say that charity begins at home?" "Yes, dear; and somebody answered

that that was no reason why it should make an old gossip and gadabout of itself. There is a mean in everything—" "And especially in men," interrupted

she. "No innendoes, if you please. There

Olivia easily found a situation, and in the course of time became companion to Nano McDonell. Her brother began the practice of medicine at Philadelphia. Not meet-ing with even hopeful success, he drifted is a mean in everything, and it should be sought out. Shed some tears for your own pretty self now and then. Afterto the remote towns, and finally settled in the city of Toronto, where our story finds wards give away as much sympathy as you wish its scenes and characters. His life been one of self-denial and pain.

"I hate that self," returned Olivin, half in earnest. "It is a very demon in the world. I speak from experience." "That is an unsafe admission, sister, and had no resources save his talent, which often brought him to starvation's verge: but his brave heart, strengthened by the simplest and holiest trust in God, never

you are scarcely twenty summers old." But you won't take advantage of these wavered.

admissions, Harry," said she pertly. "You

"Not so damaging in character, though," he responded. "But this Miss Nano, whose name is always on your lips, and whose excellent qualities seem to have bewitched you completely—what is she, a poeters or a philosopher or a blue-stock. poetess or a philosopher or a blue-stock-ing?"

"All three," said Olivia earnestly. Her brother held up his hands to ward their earliest life sometimes troubled

Her brother held up his hands to ward off an imaginary dragon. "All three, I repeat," said the little lady with great decision; "and if you knew her you would not fail to love and pity her as I do. She is a genuis. She writes the sweetest poetry, equal to much that I have read in Longfellow, and has all the world's philosophies and mytholo-gies at her fingers' ends. But her princi-ples are of no worth and would not stand a severe shock, and education has so

ples are of no worth and would not stand a severe shock, and education has so warped her kindly heart and disposition, and filled her with so much of cant, that I must call her a blue-stocking. But oh! Harry, no handsomer she is there alive." "Beauty is the gilding of the pill," said Harry, making a wry face; "and do you expect, innocent, that I shall swallow it unresistingly?"

What else is there to charm the men more effectually than a lovely woman? and was marked with lines of care and

"I believe there's law in this country, pense of a guardian whom he had never aid Mr. Quip. "Then you shall have the benefit of

seen. The same was the case with Olivia, but she had spent her life in the convent of the Ursulines at Quebec, and was as what there is. With your permission, Miss Fullerton, I shall kick the thing out They had not been often together in the of doors. twenty years of separation, but they had clung to each other as lonely, friendless hearts will cling, and absence only strength-

"Which permission you will not get, aid she. "Let the poor fellow go. He has done no barm." "It might teach him manners and

ounder principles of bonesty. But as you command—" and shaking the bird for command and sinch a came over from his grasp with disdain, he came over to her side. Mr. Quip gathered his limbs and his rags together, and made a faint attempt to arrange his necktie. 'It's not often I'm so caught," said he

in apology, "particularly in the presence of ladies. My confusion is too severe to permit of my remaining longer, and I beg that you will not insist upon it. I have only to deliver you this note sir, and wish you a good-evening. There is no answer

required." He handed a slip of paper to the doctor, made an elaborate bow to Olivia, and walked to the door. On the threshold he stopped and waved his hand loftily towards wavered. He was anxious to make a nome for his sister, that for 2 few years at

sir Stanley. "We shall meet again," he said, and walked away with the air of a crushed tragedian. The baronet's laugh rang in

"Very melodramatic," said Olivia.

"You should have let me kick him. "And have missed in consequence that ragic departure? Why, Sir Stanley, where is your humor?"

And they at once fell a-talking with the honest intention of finding it out, which gave rise to much whispering and laughing on the baronet's part, and won-derful blushing on the part of Olivia: and so earnest were they in the search that the deater who was available to be a search that the ctor, who was smiling cheerfully over the contents of the note, allowed himself to be forgotten, and fell asleep in his chair.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## TRUTH IS MIGHTY.

When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., an-nounced that his "Favorite Prescription" would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to employ the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became ac-nowledged. Thousands of ladies em-ployed the "Favorite Prescription" and were speedly cured. By druggists.

most alarming manner, just like a person most alarming manner, just like a person in agony. After the usual prayers, the priest approached with the Sacred Host and Louise opened her mouth gently. As soon as the Host touched her tongue her mouth closed suddenly, all signs her mouth closed subtracts, instantly dis-appeared. She was now in cestacy. The cure removed the white cloth which covered her arms and they were now seen resting on the coverlet, the blood flowing from the stigmata on the back of the hands. Many prayers were recited aloud by the cure, those present taking part in them. During this time all who were anxious to carry away a souvenir of their visit touched the bleeding hands with re-ligious pictures or handkerchiefs which were thus stained with her blood. may be well to remark that THIS WAS THE 70TH EDIDAY

were indeed as icy cold as if they belonged to a corpse. During the Magnificat in that Louise had the bleeding stigmata of our Lord, as had the seraphic St. Francis which by the raising of her hands and the and several other saints. The stigmata appeared on Louise Lateau for the first smile on most sensible to what was going on, the Doctor pinched one of her tingers with all time on the 24th April, 1868. At present Louise's stigmata appear like blisters which increase in size till about midnight on the his might, but of course Louise did not feel it, although the Doctor pointed out to Thursday, then they burst and the bleed-ing begins. The blood continues to flow me the marks left by his nails: Dr. Lefe byre in his work describes a multitude of all Friday and then the wounds heal themexperiments which he made during the selves. Most minute details as to the character of these stigmata, their rupture tacies but all to no purpose, as Louise's body is completely insensible. Later on the Doctor caused some surprise by pres-enting to Louise his purse on which was &c., are given in Dr. Lefebvre's splendid medical work entitled 'Louise Lateau', and which has been translated into English by printed in large gilt letters portemonnie. What was still more surprising Louise Dr. Northcote. Before leaving the house smiled and put up her hands to touch it. another glance around tends but to confirm the impression made by the genuine sim-plicity and modesty of the good people. Every one was eager to know what was THE CAUSE OF THIS UNLOOKFD FOR PHE-Adeline, Louise's sister, is sitting and M. Neils asked him if he had any ante-chamler (the principal room in the house) sewing. Beside her are two

blessed object in his purse. The Doctor then opened it, and from the midst of his money, produced two venerable little blessed medals. The cure of a neighboring parish caused a large object covered with a white cloth to be brought in. Judging at first from its shape and size I took it to be a sugar loaf, but when held near Louise she expressed extraordinary symptoms of pleasure and joy and sat up-right in order to touch it. The cure The cure

then informed us that it was the statue of his Lady Chapel to which, in her early days, Louise had great devotion. When this covered up store were stated on the second to share the hospitality of the good cure of Bois d'Haine on that day, and thereby this covered up statue was removed Louise fell back like a dead body and her countthis covered up statue was removed Louise fell back like a dead body and her count-enance instantly reassumed its expression of sorrow. Many have been the experi-ments to show with what delicacy the ecs-sale. the opportunity was afforded me of noting several facts hitherto unpublished and not generally known concerning Louise Lateau. I was thus enabled also to read

## He Understood Human Nature.

"Can I see the lady of the house?" inuired the peddler.

"Well, yes, you can, if you ain't blind!" snapped the woman who had answered the

bell. "Oh, beg pardon, madam, you are the lady of the house, then?" "Yes, I am! What d'yer take me for? Did yer think I was the gentleman of the house, or the next-door neighbor, or one of the farm hands, or the cat, or the e-ch

'I didn't know, madam, but you might

be the youngest daughter." "Oh, did yer? Well that was nat'ral, too,"replied the l. of the h. "What d'yer want sur?"

nt surf" Then the peddler displayed the wares

sewing machines, one of which was often covered with the blood of Louise when, by way of the island experiment, she was ordered to continue her work on the Fridays. Rosine, the eldest sister, I am informed in reply to my inquiry, is out working a *la journee*. We then all leave

working a *la journee*. We then all leave the humble abode of divine favors to re-turn at 2 p. m. But then we shall see the ecstatica during an hour, and be less crowded, as no ladies will be present. IT WAS MY HONOR AND PRIVILEGE