Jeanette's Hair

BY CHARLES G. HALPINE - ("MILES REILLY"). Oh, loosenthe curls that you wear, Jeanette, Let me tangle my hand in your hair, my

pet,"
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulde
white. It was brown with a golden gloss, Jeanette, It was finer than the silk of the floss, my pet, "Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist,
'Twas a thing to be braided and jeweled and kissed.

'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet. My arm was the arm of a clown. Jeanette, It was sinewy, bristled and brown, my pet But warmly and softly it loved to caress Your round white neck and your wealth Your round white neck and your wer tress, Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Jeanette, Revealing the old, dear story, my pet; They were gray with that chastened tinge of the sky When the trout leaps quickest to snap the

fly, And they matched with your golden hair

Your lips-but I have no words, Jeanette, They were fresh as the twitter of bills, my When the spring is young, and the roses are wet
With the dew drops in each red bosom set,
And they suited your gold-brown hair, m

Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Jean-Twas a silker and golden snare, my pet, But so gentle the bondage, my soul did im-The right to continue your slave evermore. With my fingers cumeshed in your hair, my

Thus ever I dream what you were, Jeanette, With your lips and your eyes and your hair, my pet. In the darkness of desolate years I moan. And my lears fall bitterly over the stone That covers your golden hair, my pet.

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER XIII. CHAPTER XIII.

To the traveler of the sixteenth century who approached London from the west, by the way called Oldbourn, a splendid prospect presented itself when, after he had toiled up the steep brow of the hill, he gazed down on the great city—which was not then, as now, enveloped in a dense atmosphere of smoke and fog.

To the right the parish church of St.

Andrews rose picturesquely from the

Andrews rose picturesquely from the steep declivity; its massive tower and decorated nave surrounded by ancient elms; on the left were the extensive buildings of Ely-house, seated in the midst of pleasant gardens. Farther, in the same direction, might be perceived the glided spire of the church of St. John of Jerusalem, and the Norman towers of St. Bartholomew's Priory. Immediately below was the river, with its numerous bridges, and a forest of masts belonging to the various might be perceived the gilded spire of th

It was to view more at leisure this beautiful, and to him novel, scene that Larry O'Toole drew up his tired horse on the top of the before-mentioned hill, and remained for a few minutes looking with great satisfaction on the city. Many a long and wearisome day's journey had he made since he left the Land's End, and he was not sorry to have at length reached

is destination. The last rays of a summer sunset added a fairy beauty to all the buildings, to which Larry was by no means insensible, as his eye wandered from one picturesque edifice to another. The sunlight gave to the gilded spires a lustre no human hand could have bestowed; that of the noble Cathedral of St. Paul, which rose majesti-cally from the court which rose majestically from the centre of a cruciform church, stood glowing with light in grand relief against the cloudless sky, while the line of high roofs and pinnacled buttresses

which domineered over the groups of gable houses, shone as though silver, finatead of lead, formed their covering.

Having sufficiently admired this his first view of London, Larry began to consider where he should find a night's

with a Mr. Norton. The streets at that period had no names, and the houses no period had no names, and the nouses no number, so that it was by no means easy for one unaccustomed to London to find his way about. Some years before his visit to the city, Larry had received news of his brother from a traveling pedler who had been hospitably entertained at the Manary, the way having related that he Maner; the man having related that he had been to 'great London town,' and that there under some sore distress he had received much aid from a charitable gentleman named Norton, who, he added, had in his service one Patrick O'Toole, who marvellously resembles one of the sermarvellously resembles one of the servants here.' Larry, guessing this to be his brother, of whom he had not heard for many years, had asked a number of questions, and from the replies was fully convinced that his supposition was correct.

One thing had fortunately remained well fixed in his memory, which was that Mr. Norton resided near St. Paul's Cathedral of which the traysller had given by the converse of the service o

Norton's, he knocked at the door; but here an unexpected difficulty arose, for the servant of whom he demanded if Patrick O'Toole was within, replied that no such person had ever lived with his master since he had been with him, and that was three years. While they were still talking, the owner of the house, an elderly gentleman, came past.

"Wherefore is there so much noise and talking, James?" he inquired.

"Please your honor," said Larry, before

"Who is your brother?" said the gentleman, "and why think you that he is

Larry explaining what led him to sup-

pose that his brother was in Mr. Norton's house, the gentleman informed him that

Riches in Hop Farming. At the present prices, ten acres in Hops will bring more money than five hundred acres in any other farming; and, if there is a consumer or dealer who thinks the price of Hop Bitters high, remember that Hops are \$1.25 per lb., and the quantity and quality of Hops in Hop Bitters and the price remains the same as formerly. Don't buy or use worthless stuff or imita-

Patrick O'Toole had, indeed, been in his service, but that about four years since he had accompanied a nephew on a long journey, and that they had not yet returned.

"And now, my good man," he added, "what brought you hither? from whence came you?

Larry then related the circumstances which had made him leave Cornwall.

Mr. Norton was agreeably surprised with his young visitor, who seemed most grateful for the kindness shown him, and warmly thanked his benefactor. His presence was not in any way inconvenient to being naturally of a grave and thoughtful disposition, the late misfortunes of his family had rendered him still more so. Occasionally he spoke with like its eister, or his home, but at other his little sister, or his home, but at other times he was silent and reserved, which suited Mr. Norton very well, for he was often the resort of priests, and he felt much interest in the case of fellow-sufferers for the Faith. He told Larry that he would willingly do anything in his power for Sir Reginaldy and Father Ralph; and having given him the necessary directions for finding his way to the Tower, and instructed him how he might gain permission to visit the prisoners, he dismissed him, with the charge to return on the following day.

To Larry's great disappointment he was not allowed to see either his master or the foungt that he would be allowed to see either his master or the foungt that he would be allowed to visit them. At the end of three months he had

ot allowed to see either his master or the thought that he would be allowed to visit them. At the end of three months he had not seen them, and had been disappointed in the hought to withdraw a man called him to see them, and had been disappointed in the hought to withdraw a man called him to see them. know that they were still alive. As he was about to withdraw a man called him back, and asked him if he would like to

see Austin de Courcy, who was under his charge, and won his favor and esteem by his patient and dignified bearing.

The proposition was joyfully accepted, and Larry was at once conducted to the cell of his years, are the conducted to the cell of his young master. On seeing the well-known face of the faithful servant, Austin's countenance lit with pleasure, though surprise for a moment rendered him speechless.

Larry that it was time to leave, when at once he commenced fumbling in his coatpocket, from which shortly he produced a small parcel, which he opened and presented to Austin. It contained pieces of moss and flowers, the dry and withered appearance of which showed that they had long been safely ledged in the place from long been safely lodged in the place from which he now took them.

"I gathered them for you on her grave; sure it is very withered they are entirely, but you will like them sure all the

The boy pressed them to his lips, and before he could thank Larry the door had closed, and he was alone.

O'Toole returned the following day to

Mr. Norton, who, being in want of a servant, took him into his employ, Larry making the condition that, should his former linaster escape from the Tower and mer imaster escape from the Tower and want him as a servant, he should be at liberty to go back to him. Subsequently he was allowed to see Sir Reginald and Father Ralph. The former had heard from his son the sad news of Lady Margaret's death, and learnt from Larry all varientless concerning her and the way of the state of the sad news of the sad ne from his son the sad news of Lady Margaret's death, and learnt from Larry all particulars concerning her end. It was a great comfort to him to know that his little daughter was with good people, who would bring her up in the Catholic faith. Sir Reginald told his faithful servant that both himself and the priest had received sentence of death, though for some reason unknown to them it had not been carried into execution, but it might be at any first death, and learnt from Larry all means a little day for carrying out the project came. It seemed a long one to Austin. Midnight was the time fixed. Everything was prepared. He had earnestly recommended the enterprise to God. The shadows of night at length drew on, and Mr. Norton and the youth were sitting in the hall struck eleven, when Larry, with another servant who was to accompany them, entered the room. Austin ried into execution, but it might be at any

first view of London, Larry began to consider where he should find a night's lodging.

He now, therefore, descended the hill, and soon after, for the refreshment of himself and his horse, put up at a quaint little inn in the outskirts of the city. On the following morning he proceeded in the following morning he following morning he p ome to visit me."

"It is not in London he lives at all, your honor," replied Larry, who with difficulty restrained his feelings when mention was made of Sir Reginald's brother. Being questioned he disclosed the advantage Cuthbert de Courcy had derived from his brother's misfortunes. Sir Reginald listened attentively to the recital.

"Poor Cuthbert!" he said, when the other had finished speaking. "He has wandered far from the right path. God forgive him, as I do with all my heart!"

Shortly after this visit all intercourse with the prisoners was stopped. Mr. Norton, notwithstanding, through the influence of some friends, obtained the re lease of Austin, on condition that he should be security for him, and farther, that the youth should visit the Lieutenant of the Tower at the end of three months, to show that he had not left the king-

Mr. Norton resolved to take Austin into Mr. Norton resided near St. Faut's Cathedral, of which the traveller had given a glowing description. So, having found his way thither, and learnt which was Mr. Norton's, he knocked at the door; but he would be sacrificed to his own comfort; for having no children, and having always lived to take Austin into his own house, as the boy had no home to without some sacrifice to his own comfort; for having no children, and having always lived to take Austin into his own house, as the boy had no home to without some sacrifice to his own comfort; for having no children, and having always

"Please your honor," said Larry, before the other man had time to answer, "it is my brother I am asking for."

was likewise the bearer of a letter to Sir Reginald, in which Mr. Norton promised to take care of his son until the father should make known his hould make known his wishes with respect to him

Twenty Years a Sufferer.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:-Dear Sir—Twenty years ago I was ship-wrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the old and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am yours,
WILLIAM RYDER, 87 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ton.

"Austin," said the old gentleman one evening, after they had both sat a long time without speaking, "you seem unclhappy. Treat me as a friend and tell me that saddens you. Perchance you are longing after your Cornish home, and miss better the treatment.

the freedom you once enjoyed. I am inde waxing old, and maybe you find this but H

though surprise for a moment rendered him speechless.

"How is my mother?" were almost his first words.

During his long journey from Penzance Larry had frequently considered and planned how he should break the news of Lady Margaret's death; but now that he saw the anxious look and heard the inquiry of the son, he felt that he could not deceive him even for a minute. His voice faltered as he replied:

"Alas! your honor, she is dead! God rest her blessed soul!"

A mournful silence followed this annowords of his could at that moment to move the form of the son of the servant well knew that no words of his could at that moment bring consolation to Austin; he, therefore, stood silent inwardly sympathizing with the freedom you once enjoyed. I am waxing old, and maybe you find this but a dull existence."

"No, no, sir: it is nothing like what you the rise nothing like what you have given me a home, when othershad her during the steps to the owner of the strictest silence to the owner of the boat, on the proceedings of that night, and then directed their steps towards Mr. Norton's house, where they arrived at post these benefits, nor do I desire those therefore, sir, that which makes me unhappy is the remembrance of my father and the priest who are in the Tower, whom I can neither swho are in the Tower, whom I can neither swho are in the Tower, whom I can neither swho are in the Tower, whom I can neither swho are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, whom I can neither show are in the Tower, who I can neither show are in the Tower, who I can neither show are in the Tower, who I can neither show are in the Tower, who I can neither show are in the Tower of the strictest silence to the owner of the boat, on the priced the strictest silence to the owner of the strictest silence to the owner of the

"Alas! your honor, sne ...

A mournful silence followed this announcement. The servant well knew that no words of his could at that moment bring consolation to Austin; he, therefore, the grief of his young master, whose tears fell abundantly.

Mr. Norton, while he fully sympathized with Austin's sorrow, could not here enter into his views. He was extremely prudent, and feared the ill-consequence of a failure. His young companion said no more; but he did not abandon his project. To him the accomplishment of his favordassign seemed easy, and he hoped in dasign seemed easy, and he hoped in

At length, though not without reluc At length, though not without reluc-tance, he obtained the consent of his kind host that he might make the attempt, with the promise that he would help him as far as he was able, though he was strictly warned to be very prudent in his danger-ous undertaking.

Austin remembered that the little tower

Austin remembered that the little tower in which his father was imprisoned had a side door which led to the roof; and though the door was usually locked, he thought that Sir Reginald might yet sucads, by means of a rope which their iends would bring, Father Ralph and he

might make their descent.

This plan being communicated to his father, it was agreed that without delay they would attempt the execution.

The day for carrying out the project

pany them, entered the room. Austin rose. "May God bless you, and favor your endeavors!" said his aged friend. "Were I young and vigorous I would go with you, but as it is, I fear I should be of little use. So I must needs wait here for your return, hoping you will bring with you the two prisoners. Farewell, my

was somewhat cold, as though by its keenwas somewhat cold, as though by he held ness it wished to warn the unwary that ness it wished to warn the unwary that autumn's days were almost sped. rapid steps Austin and his two companions ceeded towards the Tower. Now and en they passed an armed watchman, g torch lit the way; in some whose flan whose Haming torch in the way; in some streets a few horn lamps might hang out-side the houses, for the lighting of the city was, even till the reign of Queen Anne, left optional with the citizens, who suspended at their pleasure many or few nps, as generosity or parsimony might prevail with them.

It wanted a few minutes to twelve when he party reached the outer bank of the moat, where a boat was waiting for them, which they quickly entered and rowed towards the Tower.
"There they are," said Austin, in a low whisper, as he pointed to the leads. Two

dark figures had at that moment appeared on the roof, and Austin waved a white handkerchief to attract their attention A few minutes more and a splash in the sullen waters announced that they had, according to agreement, thrown down a string with a weight attached to it. Speedstring with a weight attached to it. Speed-ily a rope was tied on to this string, and Father Ralph and Sir Reginald were at work drawing it towards them. The rope was heavy, and they were frequently bliged to rest, their friends in the boat anxiously watching their movements, and lancing inquiringly around to ascertain

At length the rope was fixed at the top of the Tower, and Sir Reginald was about of the Tower, and Sir Reginald was about to commence the arduous descent when persons were seen on the opposite side of the moat. The two then lay down on the leads that they might not be seen, and the party in the boat pushed close to the Tower, where the dark shadow it threw on the water completely bid them.

The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and dur-

ability. 10 cts.
A letter from P. O. Sharpless, Druggist, Marion, Ohio, in writing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, says; one man was cured of sore throat of 8 years' standing with one bottle. We have a number of cases of it the best medicine sold.

them. At the end of three months he had not seen them, and had been disappointed in the hope of their deliverance.

The silent grief of the boy daily increased and drew the notice of Mr. Norton.

The fresh night air seemed pleasant to e prisoners, so long accustomed to the ose atmosphere of a cell. And the thought that they were once more free, although not unmixed with the dread of being again apprehended, was exhilerating

be glad to do, adding that it was but right that those who suffered in the same cause should assist each other.

It was agreed that Father Ralph and Sir Reginald should remain hid in their present abode for a few days, until the first excitement occasioned by the news of their escape had subsided.

At the expiration of that time, and when the keen search in London and the vicinity was over, Sir Reginald declared his intention of leaving England. He selected France as his future home.

lected France as his future home. There was, he said, nothing to retain him in his native land; he could no longer live there in safety; while in a foreign country he might practice his religion without re-straint, and procure a solid Catholic edu-cation for his son. At first he entertained the idea of returning to Cornwall to fetch his little daughter, proceeding from thence to Barnstaple, and sailing in one of the ships which then traded between that port

ships which their dealers and France.

Both Father Ralph and Mr. Norton strongly advised him against so hazardous an expedition, alleging that it would be impossible for him thus to traverse Engineesis and a rested. impossible for him thus to traverse ball and without being detected and arrested. So with much reluctance he yielded to their remonstrances, and it was settled that Sir Reginald and Austin should go on board a French ship that anchored in the

on!"

It was a clear October night, the wind was somewhat cold, as though by its keenless it wished to warn the unwary that wutumn's days were almost sped. With

TO BE CONTINUED.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its

mation, or ulceration. By druggists. Consumption is a disease contracted by neglected cold—how necessary then a neglected cold—how necessary then that we should at once get the best cure for Coughs, Colds, Laryngitis, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs,—one of the most normal medicines for those or the most popular medicines for those com-plaints is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Mr. J. F. Smith, Druggist, Dunnville, writes: "It gives general

satisfaction and sells splendidly. Taking experience as the test there can be no question about the superior quality of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. From on the water completely hid them from view. The persons were observed to stop and look towards the Tower, one of them ness depression, there was no pause in the sale of it. In the dull years of 1876.77 and '78, the sales of it were vastly greater than in the prosperous year 1873.

A. Chard, of Sterling, in a recent letter, tates that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

AN APPARITION

Of Saint Stanislaus Kostka.

Ave Maria. This remarkable incident, which occurred in England about thirty-eight years ago, was first made public by a learned and wall-known Anglican minister, the Rev. Frederick Lee, D. C. L. He speaks of it as one of the most striking and best-authenticated instances of a supernatural appearance which has ever been narrated. "The various independent testimonies, dovetailing together so perfectly, zentre in the leading supernatural fact—the

death, seen not by one only, but by two persons, simultaneously; and seen in com-pany with a very renowned saint, the chosen patron of the youth who had just been drowned. A more clear and conclusive example of the supernatural it would be impossible to obtain."

It would appear that the account of this occurrence (in MS.) was circulated among the members of the family, each one giving his testimony to its accuracy, and in some cases adding notes; and was read extensively by friends and acquaintances years before it was printed. The narrative has already appeared in the Ave Maria, in an abridged form; but to many of our readers it will doubtless be quite new. We hope that all will be moved by its perusal to make the amiable St. Stanjalan, their transfer. St. Stanislaus their patron, or one of their

It occurs to us to add that the wife of the minister above mentioned, also, if we mistake not, a son, have since become con verts to the Catholic Church. In the family to which Philip Weld belonged were a priest and a nun, both, we believe,

Castle, in Devect him. Castle, in Dorset hire. He was sent by his father in 1844 to St. Edmund's Colege, near Ware, in Hertfordshire, for his education. He was a boy of great piety to his teachers, but edification to all his fellow-students. It happened that on April 16, 1846, a holiday, the President of the College gave the boys leave to

In the morning of that day, Philip Weld had been to Mass and Holy Communion. In the afternoon of the same day, he went with his companions and some of the masters to boat on the river, as arranged. This sport he enjoyed very much. When one of the masters remarked that it was time to return to the College, Philip asked whether they might not have one more row. The master consented, and they rowed to the accustomed turning-point. On arriving there, and in turning the boat, Philip accidentally fell out into a very deep part of the river, and, notwithstanding that every effort was made to save him, was drowned.

His dead body was brought back to the College, and the Very Rev. Dr. Cox., the President, was shocked and grieved beyond measure. He was very fond of Phi but what was most dreadful to them was to break this sad news to the boy's parents. He scarcely knew what to do, whether to write by post or to send a messenger. At last he determined to go himself to Mr.

going forward with my daughter to touch them, Philip sweetly smiled on us and then both he and his companion vanished

debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its son's death, which had taken place at soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflaming that he had died in the grace of God, and that he was already in glory, because of

> ry then
> eest cure
> and all
> man was in the black robe, who had accompanied his son, and who appeared to
> have a most beautiful and angelic countenance; but he said he had not the slightest idea. A few weeks afterwards, however, Mr. Weld was on a visit to the neighborhood of Stonyhurst, in Lancashire. After hearing Mass one morning in the chapel he, while waiting for his carriage, was shown into the guest-room, where, walkng up to the fire-place, he saw a picture above it, representing a young man in a black robe, with the very face, form, and black robe, with the very face, form, and attitude of the companion of Philip as he saw him in the vision, and beneath the picure was inscribed "St. Stanislaus Koska. Overpowered with emotion, Mr. Weld fell on his knees, shedding many tears, and thanking God for this fresh proof of his son's blessedness. For in what better his son's blessedness. For in what better company could he be than in that of his patron saint, leading him, as it were, into the presence of his Creator and his Savior, from the dangers and temptations of the world to a condition of endless blessed-

St. Stanislaus was born at the Castle of St. Stanisaus was norn at the Castle of Kostknow, Poland, October 28th, 1550. His pious mother was careful that the first words he learned to speak and the first knowledge he acquired should be such as would direct his infant mind to-wards. Heaven, When Stanislaus was wards Heaven. When Stanislaus was fourteen years old, he was sent with an elder brother to the Jesuit College at Vienna. Thrown thus into companion-ship with others of his own age, the holy ship with others of the levity which youth caught none of the levity which he saw around him, but maintained the same fervent devotion which had made him seem like an angelic spirit in the midst of his family. His brother actual apparition in the day-time of a person just departed this life by a sudden regarded the fervor of Stanislaus as a rebuke of his own want of devotion, and treated him with great unkindness, as did

also his tutor. St. Stanislaus bore this ill-treatment without a murmur. In the sixteenth year of his age he was taken seriously ill. Thinking his last hour near at hand, he wished to receive the Viaticum; but the Lutheran in whose house he was lodged threw obstacles in his way. However, he was comforted in the night by a vision of the Blessed Virgin, who told him that his hour was not come, and that he should devote himself to God's service in the Society of Jesus. After his recovery, he applied to the Provincial for Southern Company than at Virgin for Southern Germany, then at Vienna, for admission into the Order. The Provincial having heard that the father of Stanislaus naving heard that the father of Stanislaus was violently opposed to his son's designs, was afraid to receive him. Our Saint took couusel with his confessor, and then set out for the North of Germany. The Superior of that province, Blessed Canisius, admitted him to probation, and after some time sent him to Rome, where he received the habit of the Society in October, 1567. But Stanislaus was better

ober, 1567. But Stanislaus was better fitted for heaven than for the turmoil of this earth. In the year following, to-wards the Feast of Our Lady's Assumpwards the Feast of Our Lady's Assump-tion, he astonished one of the Fathers at the Novitiate by declaring that he hoped to die on the approaching Feast. He was soon attacked by fever, which fulfiled his prediction and his hopes; for, early in the morning of August 15, 1568, he, in the eighteenth year of his age, passed away, in a transport of devotion, from a world which had no attractions for him. The the College gave the boys leave to boat upon the river at Ware.

unmistakable miracles, and he was beatified by Pope Clement VIII. in 1604.
Pope Benedict XIII. enrolled his name in the calendar of the saints in 1729. In connection with St. Casimir, St. Stanislaus is one of the chief patrons of the

PAPAL INFALLIBILITY.

The Doctrine Fully Illustrated.

The superiority of the Catholic Church over the Protestant sects appears very clearly in the doctrine of the infallibility of the Pope. The ecclesia docens may be compared to a human person possessing a compared to a human person possessing a body and a soul. The soul is the Pope, and the body the collective episcopate. As the soul has life per se, so the Pope has infallibility, and as the body has no life of itself, but only partakes in the life of the soul by union in the latter, so the body of the episcopate has infallibility only inasmuch as it is united to the Pope and thus partakes of his infallibility. Of course partakes of his infallibility. Weld, at Southampton. So he set off the same evening and passing through London, reached Southampton the next day, and drove at once to Archier's Lodge, Mr. Weld's residence.

On arriving there and being shown into Care found Mr.

On arriving there and being shown into the longer of the Pope and Bishops as a mere human teaching, have we not the highest human evidence? We have all the requisites for enthoritative teaching—knowledge, prothe Pope and the episcopate might be sep-arated, but as a matter of fact, they never board a French ship that anchored in the Thames soon to set sail for Calais.

"I wish much that you also were to accompany us across the seas," observed Sir Reginald to Father Ralph on the evening which preceded the departure, the last they ever spent together.

"You, dear Sir, have now no duty to perform in this country," replied the priest, "neither have you the same opportunity of doing good as when you were a landlord. Therefore I deem it right that you, who have only your own and your son's eternal interests to consult, should go where you and he can best receive the succors of religion. But with me it is otherwise; the vineyard is large and the laborers few. I must needs remain and laborers few. I must needs remain and work as long as the Heavenly Father spares me."

Mr. Norton was truly grieved to part with Austin. If at first he had some dread of his arrival, he now no less regretted the separation, which he knew he should feel much, from that young and thoughtful companion, to whose presence he had become so accustomed during the time they had passed together.

Australian and the feel was there, I went towards him with my daughter to embrace him; but a few yards being between us, while I was going up to him, a laboring man, who was walking on the same causeway, passed between the apparition and the hedge, and as he went on I saw him pass through their apparent bodies, as if they were had passed together.

Australian I said to my daughter, infallible, they difficulty in believing a man to be infallible. But, strange to say, that while they withhold infallibility from the Pope, they within a few yards being between us, while I was going up to him, a laboring man, who was walking on the same causeway, passed between the apparition and the hedge, and as he went on I saw him pass through their apparent bodies, as if they were of doing things. In politics the individual Protestant looks to the action of the Protestant looks to the action of th majority for his guidance; in religion he reverses this, and makes the smallest

minority over-ride the largest majority.

Why, then, does he belong to a Church at all, since he himself, singly and alone, is superior to his Church? But the Catholic is consistent. away."

The reader may imagine how deeply affected Rev. Dr. Cox was on hearing this remarkable statement. He, of course, corroborated it, relating to the afflicted father the circumstances attendant on his lie is consistent. He regards the claim of infallibility as a token of divine truth. The Catholic laughs to scorn the man who professes to bind his conscience by a fallible word. The Catholic will not bow to mere fallible teaching. He holds that there is no power but from God; that no man has, by nature, a right over his fellow man, that the only power that can bind man's conscience is the God who made him, and that it is the wildest mockery for any man, unless one endowed by God with infallibility, to set himself up as an authoritative teacher of religion.

REV. P. A. TREACY. San Francisco Monitor.

Honest and Liberal.

When the Hops in each bottle of Hop Bitters (at the present price, \$1.25 per lb.,) cost more than a bottle is sold for, besides the other costly medicines, and the quality and price are kept the same, we think s honest and liberal in the proprietors, and no one should complain, or buy or use worthless stuff, or cheating bogus imitations because the price is less.

DON'T DIE in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c. H. Gladden, West Shefford, P. Q., writes:

H. Gladden, West Shelford, P. Q., writes: For a number of years I have been afflic-ted with rheumatism. Two years ago I was attacked very severely. I suffered a great deal of pain, from which I was not bottle. We have a number of cases of rheumatism that have been cured when other remedies have failed. We consider it the best medicine sold.

| A young friend at the University of sketch of the Saint: | Saint | Sai

Look at me with thy large brown eyes,
Phillip, my king!
For round thee the purple shadow lies
Of babyhood's royal dignities.
Lay on my neck thy tiny hand,
With love's invisible sceptre laden;
I am thine Esther to command,
Till thou shalt find thy queen-maiden.
Phillip, my king! O, the day when thou goest a-wooing,
Philip, my king!
When those beautiful lips 'gin suing,
And, some gentle heart's bars undoing,
Thou dost enter, love-crowned and there
Sittest love, glorified! Rule kindly,
Tenderly over thy kingdom fair;
For we, that love, ah! we love so blind
Philip, my king. I gaze from thy sweet mouth up to thy bre
Philip, my king!
The spirit that there lies sleeping now
May rise, like a giant, and make men yow
As to one heaven-chosen amongst his pec
My Saul, than thy brethren higher a
fairer. fairer, Let me behold thee in future years! Philip, my king! A wreath, not of gold, but palm, one day
Thou, too, must tread, as we trod, a way
Thorny and eruel, and cold and gray;
Rebels within thee, and foes without,
Will snatch at thy crown. But march
glorious,
Martyr, yet monarch! till angels shout,
(As thou sitt'st at the feet of God vict

FEB. 16, 1883.

Phillip My King.

Philip, my king! -Dinah Maria Muloc SISTERS OF THE GOOD SHEPHER

Origin and Object.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK. "A woman named Madeleine Lar who was herself in great poverty, had who was nessen in great poverty, had ceived some of the penitents into lowly abode; she taught them to according to the precepts of the Gos endeavored to enable them to earn thoread, and provided for their most pr ing wants by means of alms, which Fat Eudes and other charitable persons pla

"One day Father Eudes went with M One day Father Eudes went with M. Boanieres and M. and Madame Blouet Camily to visit a church in the neighb hood. Madeleine Lamy appeared s denly before them, and thus addres Father Eudes' companions, "Where you going? Visiting churches, and adn ing holy pictures; you think that thi true piety? Far from it, this is not w you should be doing. You should set work and found a house for these p girls who are being lost for want of companies.

and of a way of living."
"These simple but energetic words m a great impression upon her hear They began to consider how they co best satisfy her, and when she returned the charge the day was gained. One them undertook to pay the rent of house, another to furnish it: M.

Mdme. Camily promised the food quired for the support of the penitents "A house near the Millet gate, opporthe chapel of St. Gratien, at Caen, hired; on the 25th November, 1641, penitents were installed there, and, we the aid of some pious women who consented to take care of this little flo all was so far arranged by the 8th December, the feast of the Immacul

Conception, that they began to k enclosure and to observe Rules drawn by Father Eudes.
"He often visited these poor girls, g them instructions in private, and ender oured to provide temporal assistance them, in order that they might acquir taste for a mode of life so different fr the one they had given up. Ind'Angennes approved of all that been done, and gave permission for erection of a chapel in the house spiritual direction of which was entrus to Father Eudes.

Such was the modest origin of Order of Our Ledy of Charity of the G

Every good work meets with cros and contradictions, and it was not to otherwise with the Congregation inst ted by Father Eudes. St. Francis Sales, however, assisted and encoura himself had founded, the Nuns of Visitation, an energetic woman, Mor Patin and several companions. Aid by these she put the work on a solid for ing, and when the infant community able to take care of itself and had a co petent superior to governit, she withd with her spiritual daughters to her monastery of the Visitation. Let patent of institution were granted to new community by Mgr. Mole, Feb. 1651. These letters were to serve as rule and guide of future establishments

The number of penitents constar increasing rendered a larger house ne sary and soon required several new fo Long had Father Eudes and the g

Sisters sighed for the Papal approbat which would crown their work. The desires were to be satisfied sooner to they expected. On the 2nd of Janua 1666, the reigning Pope, Alexander V issued a Bull erecting the new Or under the Rule of St. Augustin, approved the Constitutions drawn up by Fat Eudes, and giving leave to add new re-

lations, if necessary.

Filled with joy and gratitude for great a favour, the Sisters delayed no moment their solemn consecration to new work, and after several days spen silence and prayer, they devoted the selves forever to God by the three us vows of poverty, chastity and obedier adding a fourth binding themselves labor for the reformation of fallen won Father Eudes, who had borne all the of the foundation, was filled with joy the result of his labors, now certain to successful, since they had the sanction the blessing of the Holy Father.

He preached on that solemn occas and his words are too beautiful and pressive, not to be inserted here:
"Speaking to you, my dear Sister

would say, O daughters of the Sac Heart and of the Mother of Fair L behold the long-expected day, the day which you are to renew your holy vo do it with a large heart, corde magn

"You, like other nuns, will take vows of poverty, chastity, and obedie but you will be distinguished from the by a fourth vow of laboring for the sa tion of souls purchased by the Prec Blood of the Son of God. Remem dear daughters, that this is the object which you have devoted your lives, that at the hour of death God will req of you an account of the manner in wh