

O, CHILDREN OF MARY.

Feast of the Holy Rosary. O Children of Mary, come, haste ye away. And rest at the feet of your Mother, to-day. O open your fond heart in rapturous love. From which send the incense of prayer above. The dawn of a beautiful, glorious morn. Shedding light o'er earth's suffering, needy, forlorn. Filling souls with a holy, serene, lovely joy. And happiness, Eden-like, without alloy.

One Night's Mystery.

By May Agnes Fleming.

PART II.

CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED.

Cyrella lurches, and goes down on her knees and assists this new Noah to stow away his beasts; then in the midst of it she seized him again, and a fresh shower of kisses are inflicted on long-suffering and victimized Teddy. "Oh, my baby, my baby!" she says; "what would I do if it were not for you!"

CHAPTER XXI.

TWO HANDS UPON THE BREAST AND LABOR. It is the hour for your medicine, dear Lucy; will you take it? Sydney Nolan slips one hand gently under the invalid's head, and with the other holds the medicine-glass to her lips. Lucy drinks it with the grateful smile that has grown habitual, and lies wearily back among her pillows.

think I can guess, and what is still more, I think you are doing wrong. "Sister!" "No need to look so startled, my child; I am not going to scold; neither do I know what your trouble is, as I have said. Only this I know, that it has parted you and your husband; and husbands and wives should not part."

spelled. It is rather that of one who has greatly suffered, who may have greatly sinned, but who also has learned to endure. sorrow either takes all or gives more than it takes. It has refined and purified him, given a quick, almost womanly sympathy with all who suffer; given him a spur to live down private grief in public work; given a new and nobler color to his whole life.

cence fairly sets in, the hours begin to drag, and she amuses herself in a dreary way, by watching all that goes on in the ward. A hospital is not half a bad place, this patient thinks, as she wallows with gusto fruitfully of wine, and devours her chickens, and peaches, and ice-cream, and grapes. But gradually it dawns upon her that these are luxuries, the other patients are not fed on oranges, pears, pineapples, fruits of all kinds come for fresh and crisp, every morning in a basket—so do the chickens and the wines. Now, colored boys and baskets don't come of them selves—some one must send them. Who is that some one? She has not a friend in San Francisco who cares a straw whether she lives or dies—who, then, takes all this trouble and expense? Her nurse is more attentive to her than to any other patient in the ward; has her palm benumbed with gold too? She debates this question two whole days, then she calls the nurse, a fat old Englishwoman, and demands an explanation.

CATHOLIC NEWS. REV. DOCTOR CLEARY, of Dungarvan, Ireland, has been appointed Bishop of Kingston, Canada. THE proceeds of the St. Bridget's bazaar, Quebec, amounted to the handsome sum of \$3,176.30. THE Halifax Chronicle says:—By late advices from England we learn that the Rev. E. Kennedy, formerly P. P. of Herring Cove in this county, has taken service in the Diocese of Middleborough, England. The Rev. gentleman, before his departure from this Province, was the recipient of a valuable gold watch and chain, and a purse containing five hundred dollars—together with an eloquent and fervent address. All his friends in Nova Scotia will join with his own people in wishing him success in his new sphere of labors.

BLESSING OF A RAILROAD ENTERPRISE. The scene at the ceremony of the blessing of the St. Lawrence Laurentides and Saguenay Railroad, which took place last week was very impressive. A large number of leading French Canadians assembled at St. The and the Lordship of the Three Rivers assisted. On a wooden platform hastily erected, and surrounded by his clergy, stood the venerable Archbishop, addressing the assembly in the name of his superiors, previous to the blessing of the undertaking; in front of the platform was massed the large assembly, composed principally of the hardy sons of toil, bareheaded, wearing shaggy furs, whose faces, marked with the changing hues of autumn, were indescribably beautiful—the whole scene bringing one back to the days of early Canadian history. His Lordship the Bishop of Three Rivers began his address with a brief account of the fall of man and the consequences which resulted therefrom. He then proceeded to make a warning against nature, to subdue nature to his wants, wrest from the earth its fruits, and to bring the animal creation under his subjection. Man's life was a continued contest; and when man refused to submit himself to this law of God, he degenerated into the savage, and finally became extinct. Thus the world of savages and barbarians refused to till the earth, they were reduced to warfare against the animals, and in the end they perished. What had become, he asked, of the savage tribes that formerly occupied the continent? They had refused to bow to the law of God; they had refused to cultivate the soil, and consequently had become extinct. Man was also commanded to occupy the whole earth, and to enable him to fulfill this command he was given the genius of invention by which he could control the forces of nature, and he was to be a blessing to the world. He then referred more particularly to the undertaking under notice, predicted a great future to be developed out of this enterprise, and concluded by saying that he must seed, and in conclusion gave the new line the Angel Raphael as its guardian that the angel watched over Tobias on his journey, might equally watch over the passengers. His Lordship then gave the benediction.