THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

have to be up early to-morrow

as she obediently rose to say

reature of another sphere.

pite of her whiteness.

carling the little toes up

o'clock in the morning.'

along, dearie.

LINKED LIVES.

2

By Lady Gertrude Douglas. CHAPTER I.

WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

"God gave a gift to earth : a child, Weak, innocent, and undetiled, Weak, innecest, and undefiled. Opened its ignorant eyes and smilled. Earth strewed her morning path with flowers. And Love, in tender dropping showers, Nourished the blue and dawning hours. She sned, in rainbow huss of light. A halo round the good and right. To tempt and charm the maiden's sight." -Legends and Lyrics

crue

The mild reproof having

ning out after me

"Mabel! What are you doing, child?" Nothing particular, Auntie ; I am

looking out of window." "That must be duli work, dearie. Surely there is nought else but rain and mud, and very dirty streets, that you can see outside this dreary even-

ing." "Oh ! Auntie dear, might I just ge out upon the balceny for one minute -just one little minute ; do say yes. 'Eh, what for, darling ?'

"There is such a poor little beggar girl outside, she looks so hungry, so ably, and after a few moments, the shild contrived to pick herself up on I want to throw her my cold. Auntie. shilling-the one you gave me this morning ; oh, do say I may open the her two bare feet again, where she window; do, please, Auntie, say it hilling. Mabel laughed gaily.

"Well -- well, dearie -- but make haste and shut it again, it is just fearful cold to-night.

Having said which, Auntie drew her Shetland shawl closer round her shoulders, shivered slightly, and then adjusted her spectacles, so that she might look after the fair-haired child who had stepped out on the balcony. lease send her away.

In the meanwhile, attracted by the sound of the fresh clear voice calling to her from above, the poor little girl below had run eagerly forward to receive the shilling held out for her to Somehow, when thrown, eluded the grasp of her benumbed fingers, rolled along the pavement for some little distance, and finally buried itself in the sea of mud that covered the

busy street. "Dear me, how very provoking ! Never mind, I will come down and bring you another." So saying, regardless of Auntie's astonished regardless of Auntie's astonished "Mabel, child, what are you about the child on the balcony rushed now? impetuously through the sitting-room, she began breathlessly. "Oh! Auntie, that poor little girl out at the door, down the stairs, and in another moment would have been in only fancy ! her father is dead ; he the street, had not her precipitate flight been checked by the coming in nother is almost always in prison ; s lives with a sister who beats her. contact with two gentlemen, who stood on the steps of the hotel, just outside gangs oot.' the doorway.

" Hallo ! what have we here?" exclaimed one of them, turning briskly, as Mabel, in her impatience to reach the object of her charity, was doing her utmost to insert herself betwixt him and the wall in her passage to th street. He was a good-humored old gentleman, and emboldened by his cheery smile Mabel ventured to say : "If you please, sir-I beg your par-

to tell you." don, but if you would, just let me pass. I want to speak to some one out there."

Away ye go, my bairn," he replied, nding aside ; "but what in the name of Heaven is the lassie about i

The latter part of his remark was addressed to his son, a tail, good look-ing young fellow, who had run down is what his father called him, would be

I wonder has the bairn nachody to "I wonder has the barn heart and and and and a superior of the set in a surprised tone; "it's a queer notion to let sae delicate looking a lassie be out all alone in such a public Even while he spoke, a re spectable elderly person, who seemed to be a lady's-maid, came from within

aloud gravely, "You would not laugh if she were lee after Guy was married ?" "Then it is that-we are going to

hurt, would you?" "I don't know," with another mis-chievous twinkle : "doctors are very leave Elvanlee ! Oh, Auntie, Auntie, who is sending us away? Is it Jessie?" Silly Mabel! Jessie will be a good sometimes

ister to you, and I hope you will be "Dinna heed him, my bairn; very often at Elvanlee ; but we can-Geordie must aye be cracking a joke with one or another; but hoot, don't not make it our home any more. When they come back from abroad in fash yourself, there's nought ails the the Spring we shall go away. assie, she's just a wee bit frightened,"

Miss Mackenzie was not in the interposed the elder of the two gentle ast prepared for the consequences of her communication, and was some-what overwhelmed by the passionate "How did it happen ?" asked Mabel. "She thought two shillings better outbreak with which her explanations than one, you see ; so, as soon as your back was turned, she began groping in the mud for the one she had lost, were interrupted. Mabel laid her head upon the table in an attitude of profound despair, sobbing as though and got knocked down by a cart ; but her very heart would break. In vain she is not hurt-now are you?" iner Aunt sought to soothe or to reason vith her. To Mabel this sorrow quired Geordie, diving into his waist at pocket and producing a shilling. with her. appeared a very giant of misery, If you are not hurt, get up and take which must entirely crash all joy out this ; but if you are hurt, I shall want of her life henceforth and for it for physic, so you won't get it. Which shall it be, now ?" ever How dismal is the "face of nore. when she first meets us in The dismal wailing abated consider-Miss Mackenzie was very fond o

ter neice, but being herself naturall of a calm disposition, the bursts of emained nervously eying the promised passionate grief with which as wont to receive the small contra lictions of her sunny life distressed "You are not much hurt, Katie. On this occaand puzzled her aunt.

am so glad ; good night now. I will sion she did what she usually found sk if I may go and see you to morrow. was most effective-she rose quietly am very much obliged to you," she added shyly, holding out her hand to from her chair and left the room, leavng Mabel to recover her composure in the old gentleman first then to his son. "I must go up stairs now; olitude.

When, after the lapse of a good half hour, Miss Mackenzie returned, she found Mabel sitting on a stool before the fire, her eyes swollen with weeping, Upstairs a mild reproof awaited Mabel from Auntie. (Auntie never gave anything but mild reproofs.) She was a gentle, refined woman, beautiful still, even in her fifty-first but otherwise restored to quieta heaving sob every now and then betraying how excessive had been the year ; and Mabel loved her dearly, and outpouring of her poor little rebellious respected though she did not fear her.

heart. "Well, Mabel" - this somewhat listened to with a somewhat petulant coldly,-"are you ready to listen to show of impatience, Auntie sat down to make tea at the well-covered teame now ?"

me now ?" "Y-e-s," gasped Mabel humbly, look-ing up with sad, beseeching eyes. "Auntie, I am very sorry; forgive me, do! I know I am very bad, but"-beginning to cry again-"it is table, which had been spread during Mabel's absence, expressing herself meanwhile, ready to hear a detailed explanation of her young niece's singular conduct. This exactly coin -beginning to cry again-"it is It naughtiness. I do think my ided with Mabel's wishes. Throwing ot all naughtiness. erself at Auntie's feet upon the floor neart is broken

broken-hearted Mabel !" said "A broken-hearten matter not un-Miss Mackenzie, smiling, but not un-factingly, "Come, I must mend it. t would be so very melancholy to have a neice with a broken heart." "But I don't think you can mend it Th

ister does not work at all, she only Auntie-it is too bad for that. I shall an exclaimation. I don't know what that neans ; little Katie was just telling me ever be happy any more now. "Mabel dearie, I do not like to hear when that tiresome Linton came run you talk like that. I am afraid it is a naughty heart — not a broken one; a child like you ought to be happy -Katie, yes, that i her name ; are you listening, Auntie?" "Ay ! that I am, dearie ; but there Of course I know it are plenty more such poor bairns in a big town like this, Mabel, and it was nywhere e a trial to you to leave Elvanlee out then you always knew it would

I who sent Linton after you." "Did you, Auntie? Well, never come to be necessary some day or other; and as we are to have The mind that now, I have got a lot more lermitage during the summer months, Here came the whole

t won't be so bad. adventure, including an exact deadventure, metuding an exact de-acription of the old gentleman and his son. "I think they must be doctors, Auntie ; they seemed to know all about bones, and such things. I liked them. I wish you knew them, they might come up and see us, and then it would be such fun. I have a found that "The Hermitage, Auntie ! Oh ! said Mabel, drawing a long breath "it will still be like home, for The Hermitage is so very near. But then what do you mean about the town Auntie

"Well you see, dearie, The Hermit age is very nice for the Summer, but it is damp, and I fear would not agree the steps, with his hands thrust into his pockets, to look out after the child. "Helping to keep up the begging trade, I should say, sir," was the laughing response. ny Edinburgh house-the one in Carl-

Perhaps she saw the amused twinkle in his mischievons gray eyes, and was comforted thereby, for she remarked aloud enveluence lutione, lution did you think with the same and labor the same and labor the same and labor the same the same and labor the same the same and labor the same the same the same the same and labor the same the sam SANCTIFICATION OF SUNDAY. In the condition of a Victim. Perfect long talks !"

sacrifice was found in His own Person. Discourse Preached By Mgr. D'Hulst in the Cathedral of Paris. Being perfect, He was unique, and there was no necessity of Him being received ; such was the express doe

The fifth conference of Mgr. D'Hulst friendship, I am afraid I must say, run away to bed, it is a quarter past attracted an enormous gathering, owing, to a certain extent, to the ela your usual time; and you know we borate ceremony which took place after the discourse. Not only did the Car-dinal Archbishop solemnly give his 'Ah! there it is," sighed Mabel, ' good people the Papal Benediction, but, night;" "if I was your friend, now, mounted on his throne and surrounded you would be saying 'sit down in that chair, Mabel,' and we would be having by his chapter, he made a solemn consecration of the city and Archdiocese of Paris to the Patriarch St. Joseph. The distinguished preacher took for a cozy talk, there until twelve or one "Indeed, I should do nothing of the his subject the Third Commandment. kind. I am much too tired. Run which, he said, appointed a regular re currence of worship in setting apart one day in the week for the cultivation Mabel kissed her aunt, and ran upstairs, where Linton was already wait of the soul and the repose of the body. The Mosaic Sabbath and the Christian ing to undress her. That ceremony accomplished, behold the little maider That ceremony Sunday is the day of God and the day To-day the preacher would

seated alone, in a big arm chair, what seated alone, in a big arm chair, what Bible and prayer book on her lap, that Bible and prayer book on her lap, that Bible and prayer book on her lap, that treat on Sunday as the day of God. treat on Sunday as the day of God. The law which set aside one day a very fair child she was to look upontoo white, in fact, too like a snowdrop; sacred might be compared to the law of first fruits. As God had formerly imposed on the fruits of the a little of the rose would have been great improvement to her face. Her eyes were peculiar-their color, true blue at all times, but varying, accordtribute of sacrifice, earth the tribute of sacrifice, so did He wish that work itself, that universal instrument of coning to different lights or moods, from quest, should pay a tax of voluntary renouncement offered to the Invincible the deep sapphire to the turquoise hue Marvellous was their power of expres-Worship was demanded by God in th Now dancing with wildest mis interest of His creature ; if worship chief, and anon their solemn, far-away sweetness might have belonged to a were neglected, it was man who suf fered by it and not God. And worship would be fatally forgotten if a periodi were very speaking eyes, invariably cal obligation, a frequent call, did not reflecting the state of the soul within. dispute with material things the rights Often full of passionate earnestness, of the soul imprisoned in the body. cometimes flashing angrily, at other Nothing was more reasonable than the times winningly lovely, with a candid holy smile, which made one feel that nstitution of a sacred day, and yet this institution was not found among the owner of such eyes must be won drously pure and still, like the angels the false religions of antiquity. The religion of the Chaldeans was the only Long auburn lashes fringed the soft one which seemed to recognize any eyelids, and a profusion of auburn thing approaching to the law of the Sabbath. The seventh day was conangled hair fell far below her waist. label was a little creature, fragile to idered unlucky, and various kinds of ook at, yet by no means delicate, in interprises were forbidden on that

. But one could not exactly say ether manual labor was one of the She warmed her feet comfortably for a few minutes, then sat up straight under her orbidden actions, nor what part relig-tion itself had in the employment of the chair, as if the delicious fire were a forbidden luxury, while she atten day. But everywhere else a weekly lay of rest, a stated period of repos ively waded through a very long chapter of the Old Testament-three of was unknown. We were therefore ought face to face with an institu our Psalms of David-and another very lengthy chapter of the New Testa-ment. Her task ended with a sigh of n proper to the true religion. The ible spoke of the Sabbath as comemorating God resting after the relief, and she clasped her Bible, with work of creation. Creation was the exterior activity of God ; His rest was "How funny it is! whenever I am This interior life, the mystery of His immanent act. It was thus that relig-ion touched God in Himself, in the very tired, or have got a lot of things I want to think about, it is sure to be a long chapter night.' Well, that's lone, anyhow. Now I'll just say my Well, that

anctuary of His own proper Being. n subordinating human labor to the equirements of worship, it reminded agated it throughout the world and prayers and jump into bed, where through all time. So also with the Sacrifice : its redeeming virtue con-centrated itself in the Passion, whence can think about everything that ha nan that he did not live b one, and that he had superior needs. y intervening between the distribu-on of labor and leisure, religion in-The prayers were rather hurried through ; one or two of them skipped over altogether, for which shortcoming t poured itself out in the multitude he Eucharistic oblations. enced the various relations of social label felt a pang of remorse just a he Name of Jesus was pronoun and thus became the most powerhe was getting into bed. So, after a here was an altar prepared. il factor in civilization. Philosoph build no longer shut itself up in th oment's struggle with herself, out Philosophy ice approached the Christian ; it was His; it was for Him; its fruits be longed to Him; He disposed of it by ride of solitary adoration. The or again, and down on its knees ent the little shivering figure, in its mple received on the one same day e visit of all the children of God. prayer; He offered it, or He had i ite night-gown, to repeat very wy, very deliberately, the missed offered, for the living and the dead man of sorrow and affliction associated with the happy and contented. Take away this precept, and the bond of religion became broken; acts of picty became impossible to the greater with the bar of those who have it not; and bless the formation became broken and the bond of I suppose that is 'overcoming,' iloquised the child to herself, as she ally laid her head upon the pillow. "'To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me on My throne, ecame impossible to the greater numthe Holy Sacrifice. She only guarded it, but honored it by surroundin . The rich man was too often the ve of his office ; the poor was always on Terrace, you have often heard me peak of it, Mabel-falls in next Mar. I suppose it is doing what on he slave of his labor. It was all very vell to talk to men of emancipation now. I suppose it is doing what one and independence, but it was irrelig said her prayers to-night. Poo Katie ! she has no fire, she told me ; i on which enslaved him. For reasons, then, of wisdom and of ove, had God reserved one day for must be very hard to 'overcome Himself. How ought man to spend acrifice. about saying one's prayers when one that day? Left to himself, he would s frozen with cold. I wonder it not know how to pay his debt; he would neither know the manner nor the measure of the tribute he owed to Geordie says his prayers : what a nice face he has ! I should like to see him again ; perhaps he would be able to go and see Katie. I know! I will get up his Creator. In the ancient covenant the employment of the Sabbath was not clearly indicated. Was sacrifice part very early to morrow, before Auntie is up, and run down. I daresay I shall Was sacrifice part of the religious acts imposed? It was doubtful. In any case, the law of the e him ; I could ask him if he wouldn ike to go to see Katie instead of me. Here Mabel's thoughts became some anity of the sanctuary. especially whe it was rigorously observed, rendered what confused, and in a few moments this practice inaccessible to the great nore she was asleep. Happy little Mabel Forrester !---hers and the ravages of dissipation. number of believers. After the cap tivity, the custom was introduced ad been a life of perpetual sunshine, clouded by few of even the ordinary rials of childhood. Her father, Sir reading the Bible in common in the synagogues. In other words the Jew-ish Sabbath came to resemble the Pro-testant Sunday. In the new covenant Ralph Forrester, had died suddenly, a ew weeks before her birth ; her mother one had to go to the Catholic Church urvived him only long enough to to find out the secret of the sanctifica oring her little daughter into the tion of the Lord's Day. Mabel and her brother Guy, Outside her vorld. pale, this day became cold and empty, her senior by ten years, had been lef because there was wanting the true othe care and guardianship of Miss Mackenzie, their father's aunt. How did it happen that we Chris-TO BE CONTINUED. tians kept Sunday instead of the Sabbath? Because, said Mgr. d'Hulst, First Communion Days. he Lord rose from the tomb on that Around the camp fires that blazed at day, and because, fifty days after, the right on the field of his most brilliant grand manifestation of the Spirit of rictory—at Austerlitz—the great Na. God in the mystery of Pentecost poleon said it was "not the happiest day of his life." "Then it was on the occasion of some other glorious event," argued his marshalls. And they mentioned bis campaign in Italy, his election as counter the first day of reunion for the forther that the happiest the first day of the week had become a day of reunion for the unday was therefore primitive. The

JUNE 17, 1893.

HOME RULE PROSPI

A Calm Review of the Pres-tion and of the Outlo

Mr. John J. O'Shea has a thoughtful article in the Ju the Calholic World on the p Home Rule. He sets out by the factional differences w been encouraged and foste Nationalist ranks, a Irish both sides on their unseeml less bickerings. The fac in summing up this por paper, that the northern have broken out into prem against Home Rule oug warning to factious lrist national side. There are of no slight dimensions to b overcome, outside their without the superaddition necine strife ; and to th best energies of all Nation to be directed, instead of t ance of an unholy war and in press, and daily the purlicus of English the mere pleasure of be whom the very same write to the split in the national been constantly lauding patriotism, genius and vi who have been long en who have been long en evil industry seem to forgotten that in every hi made they were demol own reputation, not to discrimination and jud for sincerity, consi good faith in public. better sense and better great mass of the Irish awaken to the danger of of this dishonoring qu must prove irretrievab not only in the immedia in the era succeeding Home Rule. The quari from one generation to parties will be created i whose hates will be as d of the Guelphs and Gl their quarrels cannot blighting effect, by d general mind from que utility and fastening those of a tettered men irritating sores. Those THE GENIUS OF THE will easily comprehend sult as this is possible. districts, where the Co strong, the old tribal sentiment still linger sept or tribe has long b disintegrated and di political views, the nomenclature of an household words and every hamlet, to be g the winter evenings, fairs and "patterns over when the hour succeeds that of the haggling in the man Saturday.

The sense of respon ever, a very modera and with the power concession of Home 1 the Irish nation may c that the dignity and t country are concerne of the people when entrusted to their ow The though or mar. be turned to the p country's welfare. themselves and to t nations who have struggles for freedo they are fit for the d ship

If this subject is what may seem und is because of the ne

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JUNE 17, .893'

trine of St. Paul. Protestants wrongly

used the doctrine of the Apostle in

order to condemn the sacrifice of the

eplied to them that the oblation of the

altar did not derogate from that of the

Cross, for they were not two sacrifices, but one. There was identity in

but one. There was identity in the God Who accepted the offering, identity in the Victim, identity in the

priest, and in the ends for which it was

offered ; where was the necessity for a greater identification between the two

sacrifices? Certainly, said the Council,

there was one point of difference, but

that lay solely in the circumstances of immolation. In the first place, the

of the altar pacific. But that very fact went to prove that it was the same

He was passible, but now He was in

passible and immortal. If it be truly

He Who was sacrificed on the altar,

He ought to be in that condition in

which He actually was, and which ex

on Calvary there was only one priest

at the altar, besides the principal and

invisible Priest, there was the second ary and visible priest, who associated

himself with the sacrifice of which

he was the minister, and by his

suppliant intention, directed the ap

latholic dogma, which alone answered

to the need of our souls. With-out the Eucharistic sacrifice, it was in

the distance of many past ages that we should have to seek our sacrifices. As

much as to say that we should not have

it all. If the Protestants were right,

that the pagans, have been able by

their imperfect sacrifices to enter inte

personal relation with the Divinity

ut that Christ, in giving to sacrific

its final termination, had withdrawn it

from the sight of man and placed i

which increased every day and tended

absurd consequence arose from an in-

complete conception of the work of re-demption. It was said that redemption was concentrated in the Passion of Jesus Christ. That was true, but it was not

the entire truth, for after concentra-tion there was diffusion. Was it not

n fact, the question of the presence

God our Saviour in the midst of man kind? The Incarnation in itself was

benefit confined to the time and space of the mortal life of our Saviour ; but th

Eucharist multiplied it, and pro

we should have to say that the

out of their reach by a set

to put it out of remembrance.

Such was the

cluded sorrow and death.

ication of it.

sus Who was offered, for on Calvary

offering of Calvary was bloody ;

Eucharist.

But the Council of Trent

Miss Mabel! Miss Mabel! your aunt says you are to come in this minute, Miss

" Directly, Linton .- Where did you would you?

say you lived, Katie?" "Did ever anybody see such a child!" cjaculated the indignant abi-"Indeed I do not think I should, gail, as she swept down the hotel stops, and soméwhat roughly laid hold of Mabel's arm. "You must come now, Wise L rouble would be cold after standing out in the street." street." "Not so cold as poor Katie," said

Miss. I really wonder you are not ashamed, all these gentlemen a-look-Mabel with a sigh, coming back from "Geordie" to her little heroine of the gutter. "Well," Auntie, may I go to ing on, too !' An angry flush mounted into Mabel's

see her to-morrow before we start? Oh, Auntie, your face looks as if you cheeks, but she dropped the dirty little hand she had been clasping, and, conwere going to say no ! tenting herself with darting an im "I do say it, dearie-no, certainly patient glance at Linton, she tripped on before her into the hotel. We leave Glasgow by the 9 o'clock not.

You are a good hearted lassie ; the train ; there would be no time. even if there were, I could not allow Lord bless you, my bairn !" remarked the old gentleman, detaining Mabel as you to go into such places." "Ob Auntie, why?"

she passed him (this time with downcast eyes, looking rather ashamed of her-self) while he placed his hand caress-

ingly upon her head. She looked up at him shyly, and would have run upstairs, had not a sudden cry from without arrested her

In another minute she beheld the thing was not to be, Mabel knew she ttle girl to whom she had been speak- meant it ; so the child ate her buttered little girl to whom she had been speaking carried past her, screaming, into the spectacles across the table, asked, "Oh! what has happened to poor" How would you like to live in a

the ground. "Oh! what has happened to poor Katie?" cried Mabel, pushing her way through the group gathered round the town, Mabel ?" "What town, Auntie ?"

" Don't look so alarmed," replied the younger of the two men reassuringly, "she is only a little bit frightened." Why, you do not mean she was

sover?" there, leaning both elbows on the 'Something like it, I suppose ; 'my beauty "-apostrophising the eagerly, as it looked out between her run over ?

here, my beauty "-apostrophising the little girl, still rearing lustily-" let's two hands, she said slowly,

have a look at you." ''Auntie, are saw slowly. "Auntie, are we going to leave "Auntie, are we going to leave Elvanlee? Oh, I should not like that at all! The gardens, the sea, the Mabel, furtively raising her cyclids to take a sly glance at the speaker, rocks, the torrent, the dear old glen, 'Bless the child, she has too many will ever be happier than during these The preacher here reminded his hear. Minard's Liniment cures La Grippe.

unny things !" "Mabel, Mabel, I hope you do not tinmas—so I think of spending the does not like to do, when one knows in winters in Edinburgh, which will be is right to do it. I wonder if Katio monstrated Miss Mackenzie. in advantage to you in many way.

"I did not look at them quite straight, Auntie," said Mabel slowly "Oh! well, it is not so very bad, Auntic, as I thought. I think I shall rising from her position on the floor and carelessly sliding into a seat ; " just saw what they looked like once not dislike living in a town for a little and twice afterwards I peeped under

my eyelids like that, Auntie-do you ou like going back to Carlton Tersee me? Look at me now you would "Why, yes, Mabel, I shall. It was not know I was looking at you one bit.

ny own home before you were born. I have many old friends in Edinburgh, who will be glad to see me back again. Of course I shall be glad."

'Then I must try and be glad too, I haven't got any friends to Auntie.

eave at Elvanled No friends, Mabel ! What do you nean, dearie? Why, you have more

friends than anybody I know." "Have I, Auntie? Oh! I suppos you mean blind Willie, and Margaret, and those little girls of Mrs. Looson's and all the cottage people. Well, yes of course they are my friends, but not real friends, like the ones you talk about in Edinburgh, who are going to be so glad to see you. I have never een anybody I should like to have for

"Well, Mabel, there are so many reasons that I scarcely know where to a real friend." begin. But the first and most im- "Mabel, Mabel, am I not a friend i

-is Miss Rawlins not a friend ?' portant is, that I think you much too oung to go amongst so much misery. Mabel's countenance fell consider

"Oh you, you are just my precious darling old Auntie, and Miss Rawling is a dear old-sometimes very nice bly, but when Auntie had once said a sometimes very tiresome-governess and I love you better than all the world out together ; and I love her a good toast and drank her tea in silence leal very often-not quite always hough. But then I don't call you though. But then I don't call you friends," concluded Mabel, with a

houghtful, puzzled air. "What is your idea, dearie, of the neaning of the word friend?'

"A large town, something like "I'll tell you, Auntie, if you will wait just a moment, while I think how to say it," replied Mabel, gazing in-Mabel laid down the bit of teast she was munching, got up from her chair, ently at the fire. "Now I have it," riving her hands a soft exulting clap and kneeled down close to her Aunt " a friend, my friend, must be some ne whose heart understands mine. You don't always understand me,

Auntie, for you say, 'Run and play, dearie,' when I tell you some of my

his first Communion.

irst consul, the splendor of his first forbidding of servile works was trans entry into Paris, and the day he was erred from the Sabbath to Sunday. when the separation between the sphagogue and the Church was concrowned emperor. The story is a trite one. In the heyday of his glory Napoleon admitted that the happiest mated. But the repose of the period of his life was when he made

body was only a preparation for the proper cultivation of the soul. If one wished to know and understand the Thousands of young Catholics, over the west and northwest, are this Christian Sunday, it was not sufficient to month entering upon the grounds of

a similar happiness. There is no reason to think that if they achieve the greatest success in after life they would discover there the act of sacrifice.

every glory. She had applied ancient art to Christian usages, and in turn had given birth to new art; archited ture, painting, sculpture, music-all were the glorification of the Divine The entire liturgy derived from the liturgy of the Sacrifice of which it was the prolongation. Here, then, was found the true way in which true adorers could fill up and properly spend the Lord's Day. Sacrifice alone was obligatory; the priest owed it to the people, and the people owed it to God. There was no true Sunday where the morning was de ivered up to the slavery of work Sunday without Mass was a Sunday divided between the tyranny of labor

Wherev

she had

Mother at Prayer.

Once, says a writer, I suddenly pened the door of my mother's and saw her on her knees beside her chair, and heard her speak my name in prayer. I quickly and quietly withdrew with a feeling of awe and reverence in my heart. Soon I went away from home to go to school, then to college, then into life's sterner duties; but I never forgot that one glimpse of my mother at prayer, nor the wordmy own name-which I heard her atter. Well did I not know that what tter. Well did I not know anglimpse had seen that day was but a glimpse every of what was going on every day in that sacred closet in prayer, and the consciousness of it strengthened me a thousand times in luty, in danger and in struggle When death came at last and sealed hose lips the sorest sense of loss l felt was the knowledge that no more would my mother be praying for me.

Stick to the Right.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarchee, dysentery, cramps, cole, summor complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing cure-made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it.

No CHILD is safe from Worms unless Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is at hand. It is a com-plete remedy both to destroy and remove worms of all kinds.

Irish people, throu parliamentary ro given a solemi undertaking befo ance to this alien has been Ireland' tion to a contr should be more future ; there sho erous forbearance land's welfare and with an unflinching compel the power responsible for the contented elemer politic to make th Those who ca vasty deep may they invoke ve tors, altogether quite heedless of The Duk work. Randolph Churc and Mr. Balfour ing in this way.

successful bevo

they are to be

MAR W. M.