

The Vision of Saint Teresa.

BY C. M. O'HARA. The midnight chimes have died away, the convent aisles are still. No more the songs of prayer and praise...

As to Jean Martin, he watched the doctor to the door with an angry scowl. "He is going to denounce us," muttered he; "but we shall be far away, and when he returns may he find his home a heap of cinders!"

knowing nothing of the danger he had run. His first word was a cry of gratitude. While Celestine dressed his wounds again she felt a tear upon her arm; her patient was weeping.

At this unexpected question the mask by which the poor child tried to conceal her anxious frustration and sincerity fell to the ground. She gazed at Celestine for an instant, and then, jumping up, threw her arms round her neck and wept aloud.

him through with his sword had I not been in time to knock him down, advising your father to go on to a place farther on where he would probably find his enemy, Martin. I had covered my face and disguised my voice so that he did not recognize me.

two services I claim one thing in return." "What is it? Speak!" "The voice of the wounded man had become so weak that it was difficult to hear him."

THE REPUBLICAN DAUGHTER.

From the Catholic World. Vander pulled the bell, and several armed peasants appeared at the threshold of a side door. But at the same instant the large door suddenly opened wide and Louise Martin rushed into the saloon.

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THE HIGH-... In vain all the kind words he said. Though brightest of ways she was. Brave chieftains thronged the ministers' train. But none was there but none was there but none was there...

WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

Do not mean the work that women may or can do, or the extent and scope of their natural powers; but we mean the work that women are actually performing.

force the moral Boniface and in Germany, Peter resident Papal chair, the Church is where men, but are faithful to lose the faith schismatics—vanity itself. As briefly as I can, as first great unclean, over w...