

required of him; and the two gentlemen reached home, expecting the dog to follow immediately. They waited, however, in vain. The dog did not make his appearance, and they began to fear that some accident had happened to the animal.

The faithful dog was, however, obedient to his master's orders. On reaching the stone, he found it too heavy to lift, and while scraping and working away, barking now and then in his eagerness, two horsemen came by. Observing the dog thus employed, one of them dismounted and turned over the stone, fancying that some creature had taken refuge beneath it. As he did so, his eye fell on the coin, which—not suspecting that it was the object sought for—he put into his trousers pocket before the animal could get hold of it. Still wondering what the dog wanted, he remounted his steed, and rode rapidly on to an inn nearly twenty miles off where they proposed passing the night.

The dog, which had caught sight of the shilling as it was transferred to the stranger's pocket, followed them closely, and watched the sleeping room into which they were shown. He must have observed them take off their clothes, and seen the man who had taken possession of the shilling, hang his trousers over the back of a chair. Waiting until the travellers were wrapt in slumber, he seized the garment in his mouth—being unable to abstract the shilling, and bounded out of the window, nor did he stop until he had reached his home.

His master was awakened early in the morning by hearing the dog barking and scratching at his door. He was greatly surprised to find what he had brought with him, and more so not only to discover the marked shilling, but a watch and purse besides. As he had no wish that his dog should act the thief, or that he himself should become the receiver of stolen goods, he advertised the articles which had been carried off; and after some time the owner appeared, when all that had occurred was explained.

The only way to account for the dog not at first seizing the shilling is that grateful for the assistance afforded him in removing the stone, he had supposed that the stranger was about to give him

the coin, and that he only discovered the mistake when it was too late. His natural gentleness and generosity may have prevented him from attacking the man and, trying to obtain it by force.

Patiently and perseveringly follow up the line of duty. When I see a boy studying hard at his lessons, or doing his duty in any other way, I can say, "Ah, he is searching for the marked shilling; and I am sure he will find it."

LITERATURE.

BRENNAN'S LIFE OF CHRIST.—New York: Benziger Brothers. We have received parts 13 and 14 of this praise-worthy work. Father Brennan the author, has recently received from the Faculty of St. Francis College, New York, appreciative recognition of his literary labours by having conferred upon him the degree of L. L. D. We take pleasure in publishing the approbation which His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of New York has been graciously pleased to accord to the work:—

"The high commendations which have been given by many distinguished Prelates to Father Businger's "Life of our beloved Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and of His Virgin Mother," as published in the original German, abundantly attest its excellence. We are, therefore, happy to be able to welcome the appearance of this most instructive and edifying work in its English translation: we have reason, at the same time, to be thankful to the Rev. Translator and to the enterprising publishers for having thus placed it within the reach of a wider circle of Catholic readers who, doubtless, will appreciate the benefit conferred.—We give to it our cordial approbation with the expression of our earnest wish and hope that it will receive a generous patronage.

"New York, Oct. 15, 1878.

"† JOHN CARD. M'CLOSKEY,

"Archbishop of New York."

THE ILLUSTRATED CELTIC MONTHLY.—New York: James Hattigan. This excellent magazine continues to improve with every issue. The August number, to hand, contains a very fine portrait and biographical sketch of John Boyle O'Reilly, the able Editor of the *Boston*