### THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

#### The Virgin's Fountain." BY JOHN FITZGERALD.

# Where'er to travel may be your lot, By the placid lake, or the rugged m

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tain, You never can meet a sweeter spot Than Our Lady's Mount, and the Virgin' Kountain

Fountain. In a sunny calm, like the Orient seas, With the peace of God o'er each balm; While the soft wind "croons" in the leafy

trees . A song that none but a bard can follow.

And flowers of rarest form and hue, Reflected bright in the crystal water, And nought surpasses the glorious view Where stands the statue of Israel's Daugi

ter. The towers of many a Holy Fane, Which the sun in its rosy light is steeping And the sacred spot where from griefor pair The Brothers who rest in the Lord are sleeping.

The Virgin seems to gaze on the scene. With a cloudless sky in its teauty o'er her And a holy calm on her brow serene. That seems to bless the green hills before

her. Her gaze comes back to the dear old school Where wisdom's lessons can never vary The child's first lesson, "the golden rule," And stainless love for sweet Mother Mary

Look ! look ! she's gazing beyond the hills, On the world's pathways of grief and

trouble, Her children mingle in tolis and ills, And Glory's track is a "painted bubble." Hang out your beacon, Ocean Star, Lest their weary feet from the path

straying, On the land, the sea, or in peace and war, For thy children, Mary, be ever praying.

Now, she seems to look far, far away, On the wild lee-shore and the tossing bl

low. The tail snip lost in a friendless bay, The granite rock for the sailor's pillow; One sailor boy she knew full well : She saw him oft, ere grim death hath found she have him oft, ere grim death hath found

He'll hark no more to the vesper bell, For his bones are white as the coral roun

Her ear is bent to her pupil's cry, Her glance the deepest gloom can sever, Her pray'r can reach the Great Throne

Her prav'r can reach the Great Infone of high, Where the meek Redeemer reigns for ever :-That many a dear one, forced to roam By the sandy track, by the rocky mou

tain, May rest at last, in a changeless home In the better land, ty the Virgin's Fou

-Cork Examiner. \*On the highest spot at the Monastery of the Christian Brothers, Cork, is a great statue of the Blessed Virgin on a flower-clad pederial. In the centre of a beautiful foun-tain, giving rise to the name, "Our Lady's

REMINISCENCE OF SCHOOL-DAYS

L

I. "Kate, allow me to introduce you to Miss Pendleton, a new pupil," said Madame M —, a religious of the Sacred Heart, as she presented to me a tall, graceful, and self-possessed Southern girl. "Kate Carroll," she continued, "is one of our senior pupils, and, being long accus-tomed to the 'order of the day," will induc aid con in earthing in your new kindly aid you in settling in your new

"I hope," sail Miss Pendleton, with a

"I hope," sail Miss Pendleton, with a winning smile, "that I shall not prove very troublesome." "I am sure you will not," I replied; "and I shall take great pleasure in initiat-ing you into our simple customs. You will soon feel quite at home. To begin, I will conduct you to Mme. S—, who is presiding at the recreation on the lawn. We find out-door exercise the easiest lesson of all." lesson of all.' When we left the room of Mme. M-

who was the Directress of the school, Miss Pendleton said : "O Miss Carroll, I thank you for taking me into the open air; for, although that lady is so kind, I felt that a few homesick tears were beyond my control; and I feared to be

beyond my control; and 1 feared to be rude by weeping in her presence, especi-ally as she appears to be resolved to spare no effort to make me happy." "Mme. M — would not have been in the least displeased at seeing you cry. Having quitted her home and country to become a religious, she could sympathize with you, and I feel cartain she admired with you, and I feel certain she admired men are shouting because they your fortitude." safely over the sault. They bind logs together in the form of an immense crib, and fill it with two or three hundred cords "She is French, I presume, for she examined me in my studies in that of round or hewn timber; then, with about twenty five men to steer the raft, they tongue l' "No: she is a Belgian by birth-a float down the river with the current, and sell the wood to those who wish to pur hearted, kind mother." chase it.' "That is indeed a pleasant assurance. Now, Miss Carroll, since you are to be my guide will you not call me Victoria? it will help to make me feel at home." "They seem to be coming directly towards us now, and they are raising a banner." "Yes: a banner of the Sacre Cour," said Mme. M-, who had approached us unobserved. "They will enter the cove "Certainly, if you will call me simply Kate.' near the convent cemetery. I see Mr. D-, our farmer, and Mme. B -, with another Sister, standing there to give them a welcome. The men will probably "Agreed. Will you let me stop for a moment and take a view of the convent from this point? A very handsome building. It reminds me of those romantic stories connected with the ruins of the Middle Ages ; however, there is nothing come on shore, and repair to the barn, to receive a catechetical instruction, with gloomy about this pile, although its Cothic details savor of austerity." beads, pious pictures and good books to while away the long winter evenings. Formerly these raftsmen were the plague erity." "An educational house ought never to "An educational house ought never to be gloomy, I think. This one, I an happy to teil you, was planned and erected by a Southern lady, from our own dear America. When the wings are built, and the grounds all laid out, it will be one of without the slightest scraple. Being quite the grandest academies in the whole Dominion. Persons who imagine connumerous, and the bands seldom compose of the same men, there was little succes vents are gloomy places have never lived in eluding or punishing their mischievous in real ones; they have built imaginaty ones, and then peopled them with such Mother Superior, thought of another way inmates as made them gloomy to think to rule them. The next time that the convent treasurer had occasion to buy "What time shall we go to the chapel ?" raft of wood-(the men always remained a day or two to land it and pile it up in the woodyard)--she prepared some coffee asked Victoria, after a few moments silence. "At five o'clock." I answered, "we are and sandwiches, and when Mr. D--- in-

in chapel; I can assure you that as soon as the girls know you are a non-Catholic, they will look upon your exterior con-formity as mere evidence of good-breed-ing, that amiably declines to disturb the devotions of others." "(Thenk you kindle " she sid with a "Thank you kindly," she said, with a grateful look. "Ah! here we are, and I must intro-duce you;" saying which I left her with

Mm

Mme. S\_\_\_\_\_\_. Having arranged her hours of French and music, the new pupil was advised to walk out, and Mme. M\_\_\_\_\_\_ told her she might invite one of the "Blue Ribbons," as the decorated girls were familiarly styled, to go with her. It was a beautiful afternoon in the auturn of 185-, and and the second soon be rate in Canada. Naturally enough, Miss Pendle-ton asked me to accompany her, as mine was the first acquaintance she had made; and I was glad bo be with her, especially as it was the hour for needlework. We

trolled through the walks to the river-ide, whose pebbly margin invited us to the water's edge, "What is the name of this river, Kate ! How swiftly it runs ! and it is fall of ddies

It is now generally called Black River ; but the French knew it has La Riviere de la Prairie. However, the village still preserves its French name-Sault au

"Why au Recollet ?" "Ah! we are standing near the scene o

a martyrdom." "Indeed! I was sure that I should not Victoria.

be here long before learning something about saints and martys" (her face assum-ing a mischievous, half-credulous look). "Do tell me the legend." "Most willingly. You know, of course,

that Canada was explored and evangelized by Franciscans and Jesuits..." "I never read a line, that I remember, concerning Franciscans, though I have heard a great deal about the Jesuits. However, I ought to have known that priests accompanied French colonists. But interrupted what I am so anxious to

hear." "No: I was only preparing you for it. About a mile above the convent domain, there is a swift descent in the rocky bed of the river, ending in a precipice about twenty feet deep, and the water rushes over this into a basin, whence it issues anew with increased velocity. The cur-rent even here is so swift and so treacher-ous as to make it quite unsafe for any but the most experienced boatmen. Some hear.

AT SAULT AU RECOLLET:

but the most experienced boatmen. Some priests of that branch of the Franciscan Order styled Recollets had christianized large numbers of a tribe of Iroquois that claimed as their hunting and fishing grounds this river and all the woodland in the vicinity. Their chief, having become a Christian, forsook polygamy, and desired all of his braves to follow his ex-

Recollet?'

ample. This so angered the few pagans that remained, that they resolved to elay the black gown. Knowing his zeal for souls, they went to his little log-house at midnight and asked him to come and administer the last Sacraments to a Christian, whom they represented as dying in

their lodge. The faithful priest accom-panied them in their cance, and when they came to a fsmiliar spot near the sault, or waterfall, they threw themselves into the niver and swam ashore, leaving the missionary in the cance to perish in the vortex below the sault." "How very interesting ! Poor priest !"

"Glorious martyr you mean ! You see we stand on hallowed ground. Bat we must return now. That bell is the signal

for French study." A few days later we were again strolling near the river, but on the blaff that skirts a pleasant woodland within the con-vent grounds. My attention was given inland, as I was hoping to find some berry or capsule that would illustrate my next lesson in botany, when Victoria called out: "Look ! look ! What is that dark

mass floating in the river just above us !" "Oh, that is a raft !" I answered. "The

Miss Pendleton. "But I must not omit to tell you," con-

what they had done, and afterwards, as they related, endeavored to put the statue back, but without success. The very next week, as these three men were at work together chopping a tree, it fell un-expectedly, and, not being able to escape, the arm of one and the leg of the second were broken, while the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each one considered the injury he had received ware very and the leg of the second were work to gether the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each one considered the injury he had received ware broken, while the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each one considered the injury he had received expected by the had received ware broken, while the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each one considered the injury he had received ware broken. While the the had received ware broken, while the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each one considered the injury he had received ware broken. While the third was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries. Each ingth. All who were stopping in the infir-one considered the injury he had received directed her to see that Miss Fendleton and the invalid exchanged places for the night. All who were stopping in the infir-mary were to assist at a Mass usually cele-brated at 9 o'clock on Christmas morning. Some days before, Miss McQ — had earnestly requested her class mistress and two of her companions, in case she obtained accretion to he present to one considered the injury he had received as a visitation from Heaven, for each of them received a blow in accordance with

them received a blow in accordance with his share in the sacrilegious act." "What became of the broken statue, may I ask ?" said Victoria, trying to hide a somewhat incredulous look. "It is now more honored than ever. Mr. D.... deftly joined the pieces to-gether, and then painted and gilled the pedestal, and the niche in which the statue stood. The whole looks better than ever now, they tell me. Mgr. V...., our pastor, had a procession in the parish; a sermon was preached, and acts of repara-tion were made. The raftsmen were sermon was preached, and acts or repara-tion were made. The raftsmen were much impressed by these occurrences, and many of them who in all probability would still be leading careless lives became fer-t vent Christians." When Mme. M—— finished speaking, I ; remarked that I should have great pleas-

"You may do so," she said. "The first "Hou may do so," are said. "Ine first time Mile, V — comes in her carriage, I "And, if Mile, V — can spare me a seat, I shall be glad to see it too," said

II.

Victoria Pendleton was an apt scholar, and ambitious to advance in the studies that her father wished her more particularly to pursue. A short time after her arrival at the Academy, seeing the pupils of the First Division hastening to the assembly room, with blank-books and lead-pencils in hand, she wished to know what was to be done. Being informed that the reverend Chaplain was to begin a course of lectures on Christian Doctrine, she immediately asked leave to be present, and soon after she also took notes. But and soon after she also took notes. But her main object was to improve herself in the Freuch language. She handed in her notes to Mme. M— with the others. The good religious was pleased to observe that Miss Pendleton had not only carefully written down the propositions of the lecturer, but drawn very sensible conclusions from them. The Children of Mary were then urged to redoutle their prayers for her conversion. Meanwhile Victoria was evidently preoccupied; at times she would show a kind of ill-humor, that to an experienced observer betrayed the fact that she was inclined to embrace the true Faith, though struggling with deep rooted prejudice. Thus at the Feast of All Saints, when one of her Protestant companions, willing to justify the invocation of saints, showed her that prayers for that

festival were to be found in her own prayer book, she remarked peevishly that it might be, though she had never observed

to join in a worship that needed so many candles in the daytime. But now the Feast of the Immaculate Conception was approaching-a Feast even celebrated at the Sacre Cour with all possible solemnity. Our young friend was fond of flowers, of which a choice collec-tion was preserved for the adornment of the altars As she had more abundant leisure than those following the regular course of studies, the Children of Mary re quested her to assist them in arranging the altar for the novena that precedes the the altar for the novena that precedes the memorable eighth of December. One day, after she had arranged a bouquet in an artistic style, she invited one of the sodalists to scent its delicious perfume; but the young girl gently drew back, say-ing, "We always offer them first to the Immaculate Heart of Mary." Victoria blushed, and said impatiently: "Who could ever have thought of such a thing !" then added, in a gentler tone: "I do per-ceive the delicacy of the intention; it apceive the delicacy of the intention; it ap-pears to me that you all live in a different tmosphere from mine.

obtained permission to be present, to awaken her for the Midnight Mass ; and if awaken her for the hildnight Mass; and if she appeared sleepy, to spare no pains to arouse her. Accordingly, at half after eleven, the two young friends, not know-ing of the exchange, went to the infirmary for the purpose of awakening their com-panion. Whilst vainly employing all allowable means of getting her up, the young class mistress arrived. Victoria had dissembled to her tormentors, but now, heaving the voice of one of the religious. had dissembled to her formentors, but how, hearing the voice of one of the religious, she thought it best to get up, though pro-testing, as she afterwards said, at being forced to go to Midnight Mass. After fin-ishing her toilet, she repaired to the chapel and took her accustomed place in

he choir. Mme. M had sent a message to the organist telling her not to depend upon Victoria for a certain motet that had been assigned her, and was therefore greatly surprised to hear her clear, deep contralto surprised to hear her clear, deep contraito tones in the *Et Verbum caro factum est*. After the second Mass, instead of joining her companions in the refectory, Victoria hastened to the private room of Mme. M——, and with a reptrarous countenance fell into her arms, exclaiming : "Mother, I am a Catholic !" Both shed silent tears

of deepest emotion. What had passed in the heart of the happy convert is not mine to reveal ; but Victoria told her schoolmates this much-Victoria told her schoolmates this much-that when the veil was drawn aside, and she saw the Infant Jesus lying on the straw, a flash of ineffable light illumined her soul. She saw, she believed, and gave herself unreservedly to Him who is the Brightness of Celestial Light, the Way, the Truth and the Life. In due time, with the full consent of her father, she received Bantism. Her parents were present their Baptism. Her parents were present, their cheeks bathed with tears of sympathy for their idolized daughter, who, they felt assured, was embracing the Catholic faith

NOTE .- This narrative is true in all its

#### Thomas A'Kempis on Obedience and Subjection.

It is a great matter to live in obedience. to be under a superior and not to be at our wn disposing. Many live under obedience, rather for

necessity than for love; such are discon-tented and do easily repine. Neither can they attain to freedom of mind unless they willingly and heartily put themselves under obedience for the love of God. Go whither thou wilt, thou shalt find n

Go whither thou wilt, thou shak find no rest but in humble subjection under the government of a superior. Many have deceived themselves, imagining to find happiness in change. . True it is, that everyone willingly doeth that which agreeth with his own liking, and inclineth most to those that are of his own mind. But if God be amongst us, we must sometimes cease for the sake of peace to

sometimes cease for the sake of peace to adhere to our own opinion. Who is to wise that can fully know all

pitheatre, forum, etadium, &c., the full inspection of which would require a long special visit. The departure from Ephesus took place special visit. The departure from Ephesus took place at five. After loud acclamations from his time for a single inmate to have escaped from the building with his life; and that Holiness, the Sultan, his Grace and Archbishop, and (by him proposed) the College of Propaganda under the direction of the the noble animal understood from the half-crazed movements of the child's mother that there was still another one in Vincentian Fathers, again following the dauger, and to rescue whom he gave his own life, is accepted as certain. The re-mains of "Heck" were given a fitting burial, and his loss is regretted as that of a useful citizen might be. banuer in procession and singing the praises of Mary, we arrived at the station. While the train brought us homewards, we meditated on pious and salutary thoughts. We felt very happy indeed to have witnessed the ground watered by the blood

# "HECK." THE HERO.

saw that his helpless friend was safe than he dashed back into the house and ran barking loudly upstairs. He first stopped at the door of his master's room, where he howled and scratched at the door until the

inmate was roused and hurried out of the

house, as there was no time to lose. The dog gave the alarm at every door, and in

some instances conducted guests down stairs to the outer door, each one of these,

however, being a stranger in the house, which fact the dog seemed to understand in looking out for their safety. All about

the house seemed to have lost their heads in the excitement, and it is said that the

hotel dog alone preserved complete con-trol of himself, and alone took active

only to at once return in search of others

tance away. The woman regained her

HOW HE SAVED MANY LIVES AND LOST HIS

great strength and almost human intelli

Our Immaculate Mother cannot be forgreat strength and almost human intelli-gence. The porter of the hotel, a kind-hearted but intemperate person, was an especial favorite with the dog. The porter, a small man, slept in a little room back of the office. The dog slept in the office. On Thursday night of last week the porter was drunk when he went to bed and soon fell into a heavy sleep. Some time in the night he was awakened by the loud barking of "Heak." who was gotten by the inhabitants of Boudja. On the contrary, every one loves to publish and sing her praises. So, for the glory of Mary, who, it is said, lived some years at Ephesus, we have organized a pilgrimage to that ancient city. While a special train, composed of more than thirty cartrain, composed of more than thirty car-riages, was preparing to leave Smyrna, at 7 a. m., the inhabitants of Bouoja, pros-trate in the chapel of our Lady of the Angels, (the chapel of the Sisters of Char-ity, the spiritual daughters of St. Vincent de Paul), devoutly implored, before their departure, the blessings of the Madonna on their pilgrimage. After singing the Litany, the Ave Maria Stella, and other hyrans, we soon joined, with the French Some time in the night he was awakened by the loud barking of "Heck," who was jumping frantically on the porter's bed and seizing the pillow with his teeth. The still drunken and drowsy porter tried to make the dog go away, but the animal persisted in his efforts, and it finally dawned on the befuddled mind of the porter that the house was on fire. His room was full of smoke, and he could hear the crackling of the flames. He sprang from bed but was still so drunk that he fell to the floor. The faithful dog at once seized him by the coat collar, the porter not having removed his clothing on going to bed, and dragged him out of the room and halfway to the outer door of the office, Litany, the Ave Maria Stella, and other hymns, we soon joined, with the French flag borne gaily aloft in front, the pilgrims from the City of Smyrna, 1,500 in num-ber, composed principally of Catholic families, the professors and pupils of the religious institutions, collegiate and con-ventual, and most of the members of the clergy, secular and regular. The train arrived at half-past ten at the station of Ava Solook, a name said to be derived

to bed, and dragged him out of the room and halfway to the outer door of the office, when the man succeeded in getting to his feet, and, unlocking the door, staggered into the street. The fire was rapidly spreading over the building and the hotel was filled with guests, not one of whom had been aroused. The dog no sooner saw that his helpless friend was safe than he desided holt into the heure and aroused. Arrived at half-past ten at the station of Aya Solook, a name said to be derived from azios theologos, or holy theologian, designating St. John the Evangelist. However, we had not yet arrived at our destination. We walked in procession over a rough rocky road, for twenty min-utes, recting the rosary and singing THE LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIEGIN.

THE LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, until we reached the ruins of the church of St. John. The ceremony was very im-posing. An altar had been erected and three Masses celebrated—the first by Monthree Masses celebrated—the first by Mon-signor, the second and third by the parish priests of St. Polycarp and St. Mary's. After the Archbishop's Mass, at which many received Holy Communion, appropriate music was well given by the full band of the pupils of the Propaganda Colfull lege, and hymns suug by the pupils of "Our Lady of the Angels" of Boudja, and of the "Providence" of Smyrna. seigneur Timoni, the Archbishop, del Mon seigneur Timoni, the Archbishop, delivered a discourse, in which he thanked and congratulated his flock for the readiness with

measures to save the inmates of the house. In and out of the burning building he which they had taken part in the pilgrim-age, he spoke particularly of Our Blessed Lady having resided at Ephesus, and added that on our leaving Smyrna a telekept continually dashing, piloting some half-dressed man or woman down stairs, Once, a lady with a child in her arms tripped on the stairs while hurrying out, and fell. to the bottom. The child was thrown on the floor of the hall some disgram had been sent to his Holiness crav ng his blessing and he read to us the Holy

The result of the second part of the day passed in walking through the ruins of Ephesus. The Reverend Father, our indefatigable guide conducted us not without diffifeet, and staggered in a dazed way out of the door, leaving the child in the midst of the smoke that was pouring from the office door. The brave dog saw the mishap, and jumping in through the smoke, which was guide, conducted us, not without diffi-culty, to a high position, whence we sur-veyed the mass of ruins that alone now becoming almost impassable, and seizing the child by its night clothes, car-

remained to show the site of the ancient city, once so flourishing and bosting of its temples, acqueducts, walls and artificial parts; but above all its far famed Temple ried it safely out. Notwithstanding this rescue the mishap that made it necessary led to the death of the noble animal. The mother of the child on being restored by the fresh air, first became aware that the child was not of Diana, one of the seven wonders of the world; of Ephesus, one of the seven churches of Asia, which saw and heard

"Anna was burning up in the house !" made a dash for the building, as if to rush through the flames to seek her child. "Heck" had already brought the little one THE GREAT APOSTLE ST. PAUL, and after St. John, had St. Timothy, disciple, for Bishop; which witnessed the plorious promulgation of the dogma of the Divine Maternity; which enjoyed the singular honor of harboring Mary, the Mother of God, with her adopted son, St. John the Evangelist. From the top of a fort, built by Tammerlind in the fourth made a dash for the building, as if to rush though the flames to seek her child. "Heck" had already brought the little one out, but it had not yet been restored to its mother. The dog saw the framic rush of the mother towards the burning build-fort, built by Tammerlind in the fourth mede a dash for the building, as if to rush though the flames to seek her child. "Heck" had already brought the little one out, but it had not yet been restored to its mother. The dog saw the framic rush of the mother towards the burning build-ing and heard her exclamation that some one was burning up in the house, and although the building was now a mass of seized the woman and held her back from to see the woman and held her back from seized the woman and held her back from the seven is seeved to burse. disciple, for Bishop; which witnessed the Polycarp, the basilies and tomo of St. seized the woman and held her back from Luke, a baptistery, a Christian Church, and, on the mountain above the little disappeared with a bound over the burn-river of Cayster, the fort or prison of St. Paul. We pass over the ruins of the am-tick for the running for the faithful animal never appeared again. His remains were found the running the second second second second second second second the running for the faithful animal never appeared again. His remains were found

of so many martyrs; the soil trodden, it

is piously believed, by the feet of Oar Holy Immaculate Mother, and where her

title of Mother of God was everlastingly

It was from the altar of Our Lady in

we had sailed forth in the morning: it was

.....

Ladies in America

to her altar we returned to thank h

conferred.

OCT. 18, 1884

The large Newfoundland dog "Heck," belonging to the St. Elmo Hotel in the oil town of Eldred, Penn., was known throughout the Northern oil field for its

Lurk adown in Where the Win Watch and ward Oh ! put it from th Smile not at my Love trembles By those dange Where the wine

## "ANTI

A Wom

Nay ! put it from t Look not on the Though fair to It holds deadlid For free, noble n

Tis the willest foe, As thousands ha Who, gazing to On its shimmer See the souls of th

There is grief in th

HOW BITTERLY FI Special Corres

The hatred of the authoritative growing more int organ entitled L f which denotes i and been succes with the English period for years p leasant to the ea than it is to-day. the Anti-Anglai should arise fro time that all I time that all f cestors have suffe of the English, sl to wage against th or pity—first of a trial war, then a day comes that every corner of th an annoyance to them, even in thei they have commi punity for so man This extract sh the Anti-Anglais not this journal ence and reason t propagation of h such a spirit is journal like the enemy of France across the chan Prince, who with our fields, set fire honored our wive ble Shylock who us. England has work of dark hat Every misfortune English agency. making them mo victories trying to despoiled France all her possession and is continuing England does French colonial trigues, she wil warming herself

as her own colon The climax of tion is summed-Englishman-tha -has held long ity beneath his k pockets and cr cruelties of Engla surpassing the or stained the Rome shed and a blaze and civilization u to turn on these greed, equal to t whose pride, that blackened the p A war of public recommended. e tears she has blood she has cau

The Bonapartin England as the n Europe. The that her position she ought to tak collision with the all of whom hay oundless greed More recently ance against En

Russia and Fran

-Ave Maria t, but that she could never bring herself

from sincerest convictions.

Notz.—This narrative is true in all its details, though the name and country of the young lady are not those mentioned. She is now the wife of a respectable lawyer in a city of the Dominion, and is bringing up a numerous family in the way of Chris-tian perfection. As a quarter of a century has passed since these events occurred, there are probably few, if any, at the con-vent now who could speak of them from

vent now who could speak of them from personal knowledge. The Saperior and personal knowledge. The Superior and the Directress have gone to their reward.

I shall, of course, have to kneel and sit and stand when the others do, and I cannot bear to act differently from what I and when they return to the forest in their long waggons they all rise, and, hat in hand, bow before the chapel cross." "What a wonderful change !" observed

'You are an Episcopalian, are you not ?" "No: I have not yet made any open profession of believing in either papa's or mamma's creed. Papa calls himself an

tinued Mme. M-, "in what a marvel-lous way Divine Providence came to our Episcopalian, and is an admirer of Cathoaid. Some of these rude men. vexed at Episcopalian, and is an admirer of Cano-iics; but mamma holds Calvinistic views; the desertion of a large majority of their her parents were descended from the Huguenots. Papa says I shall be free to decide for myself: he will not interfere with me." with me. 'Not even if you became a Catholic ?" arm, another the foot that stood in relief

"Perhaps he would not like that, but I on the head of the serpent, and a third am sure I shall never be one." boldly knocked the statue off its rustic "Well, be comforted about attendance pedestal. The two first were shocked at

Not many days after, Mme. T-----, the venerated S perior, met Victoria near the

little conservatory, and presented her a rare orchid, eaying: "Its form is curious, but the odor is disagreeable; don't you find it so !" "No, ma Mere," she replied : "if you please. I will offer it to our Blessed Mother

fresh from the stem." "Then you are not repelled by the sight of statues ?

"Oh, no : not now."

By degrees Miss Pendleton came to talk and act very much like a Catholic girl, paying her daily visit to the Blessed Sacrament, and running to offer a prayer to the Blessed Virgin whenever she wanted to obtain a particular favor, but those who noticed this change thought it was to be attributed to a desire to render herself

sgreeable, or considered it the result of association. No one ever urged her to reflect seriously on the subject of religion. and the pupils were forbidden to hold re bgious discussions; however, we prayed for her, as well as for the other non Cath-

About the middle of December all began to feel the holy gladness of the approaching holidays. The pupils who came from the Dominion, as well as some from the States, expected to go home; but all were requested to assist at the first Mass of Christmas Day before leaving the convent. For this reason the religious made use of every means in their power to render the Midnight Mass as solemn and devotional as possible. Mme. D-(an Italian lady,) the chief sacristan, arranged a beautiful imitation of the Holy Manger; the monogram of our Saviour and other Christian symbols, glittering in appropriate places, were festooned with garlands of living green; while tropical plants and flowering shrubs adorned the sanctuary, the altars of the vari-ous sodalities, and even the corridors. Lights were in profusion everywhere. After the Midnight Mass, it was custom-

After the mininghe mass, it was cassimary to serve a collation to the pupils, with such addenda as young people love to asso-ciate with the great Feast of the Nativity. Miss Pendleton had worked con amore with us on Christmas Eve, making wreaths; but when at an early hour the bell rang for all to retire, she was suddenly seized with a contradictory spirit, and de-clared it was the "height of absurdity" to get up at midnight to go to church. Although Mme. M— heard this remark, she refrained from making any reply. It happened that a Miss McQ—, whose

bings 1 Be not therefore, too confident in thine own opinion; but be willing to hear the judgment of others. If thy thought be good, and yet thou

partest with it for God, and followest the opinion of another, this shell turn to thy good. I have often heard that it is safer to

hear and take counsel than to give it. It may also fall out that a man's opin n may be good ; but to refuse to yield to others when reason or a special cause requireth it, is a mark of pride and stiff-

ATHEISM.

It would cause me less pain to deny nmortality than to deny God's existence the former case what I lose is but a bat in the latte I lose this present world, that is to say, its sun. The whole spiritual universe is shat-tered and shivered by the hand of atheism into innumerable glittering quicksilver glo-bules of individual personalities running hither and thither at random, coalescin and parting asunder without unity, cohe-rence or consistency. In all this wide universe there is none so utterly solitary and alone as a denier of God. With orphaned heart\_a heart which has lost the Great Father\_he mourns beside the immeasurable corpse of nature, a corpse no longer animated or held together by the Great Spirit of the Universe-a corpse which grows in its grave : and by thi corpse he mourus until he bimself crum-bles and falls away from it into nothing-The wide earth lies before such a as the great Egyptian Sphinx of ness. one as

ney-Wort is a great boon. It induces a healthy action of the Kidney, Liver and heatiny action of the kidney, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system, and strength-ens and gives new life to all the important organs of the body. It is nature's great assistant in establishing and sustaining stone, half buried in the desert sand ; the immeasurable universe has become for him the cold iron mask upon an eternity health. Sold by all druggists. which is without form and void .- Rich ter.

Weather Probabilities.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; ap-plied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints.

#### A Good Test.

Usefal to Know.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take and always reliable.

National Pills purifies the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

"If You Must Marry."

Writes a colored philosopher, "let com-Writes a colored philosopher, "let com-mon sense have a show in de transaction. Doan go off your feet bekase you meet a girl who can sing like a robin, smile like a rose, and jump off a street kyar widout the sweet little chapel of the Sisters that boddering de driver to stop. A wife will have much to do, besides singin' and culto be that a first returned to that her for having preserved us from all dangers, and to beg her to bless us now and forever. The remembrance of our pilgrimage to Eobesus will certainly be indelible in the minds of all who had the happiness of taking partin it. We may hope that Mary will remember it to extend to us her hely have inder to up, besides single and the tivatin' dimples. If you are gwine to marry ax yourselves how far ten dollars per week will go when divided up for loze and perwishuns, and house rent and fael an' incidentals. Befo' you fall in love wid a girl who looks too sweet for will remember it to extend to us her holy maternal protection, and to those many friends far away for whom we prayed. anything, in a red plush sacque, kinder figger out how many sich duds your income would afford her. Befo' you am all come would anora her. Belo you am all broke up ober a girl who plays on de plano, talks French, paints landscapes, and reads poetry, just sit down and figger out who am to cook your meat and tatlong before they reach middle age fre-quently find themselves suffering from some of the complaints and weaknesses peculiar to their sex. For all such Kidbut who aim to cook your meat and tat-ters, patch yer cloze, darn yer socks, and help yer make twelve dollabs buy fifteen dollabs worth of tings. Befo' you let a pair ob flashin' eyes and' a cunnin' dimple captivate yer, hook around yer a little, and see if the owner has got a temper like a wild cat. Marriage am a lottery simuly bekase peopla take each other up. simply bekase people take each other un-sight and unseen."

> PERFECTION.—The Scarlet, Car-dinal Red, Old Gold, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Diamond Dyes give perfect re-sults. Any fashionable color, 10c., at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Statistics and the second seco with consumption."

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

as the sovereig great Powers act Egyptian Congr intment of ambassador to clusion that Ru ecome allies, an alliance has been consent of the will serve as a **Ouestions** conce England would the recent Cong sed. The doub in Egypt and th General there, sh for emergencies Gen. Wolseley, way to Egypt, i conciliati diplomatic intri Pierre Dubail in will always hav tanes of Engla occasion to pas humiliating her the memory of abuse which the the worthy Adu prove it ; it has ing tends to p en the conte nan no English dently for Fran to sentiments le M. Dubail then ook against E which a person said : "As long on entering on two enemiesand openly, and will always see titiously. For war-a terrible England and H for hour of rev net be there as she would o mans and the Doing so, they when this salut plished, we we being we muc crying with all

Fortelling the weather is a useful science, but relieving the effects of its sudden changes is a better one. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures coughs and colds, incident to sudden changes.

A Remarkable Recovery. A council of doctors declared Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, incurable. Her liver was badly