

A Presbyterian paper, the *Observer* of St. Louis, says : " It is a credit to the heart of that (the Catholic) Church that she does many times more than all the Protestant churches combined, in caring for the fallen and the outcast. While the Protestants of St. Louis have but one half-paid representative to look after their share of the poor and degraded, the Catholics have fifteen or twenty priests and nuns, who make their visits weekly to the institutions under the care and direction of the city. We have no right to complain if the Catholics surpass us in good works. They have armies of men and women who devote their entire time to visiting prisoners and paupers and unfortunates.

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The following words of praise have appeared in several papers. They are written by a Protestant minister :
 " Coming up from Italy, I had to cross the Alps, and having an American friend as a companion, we walked over the Simplon Pass, on the very top of which is the hospice, where the monks spend their lives amid eternal snows, that they may rescue lost travellers. One night we slept in the convent and when in the morning we parted from our kind hosts, I could not feel that we were in a condition to compare ourselves with them as to which were the better Christians. Such devotion I have found all over the world. Away off on the other side of the globe, coming from the Island of Java to Singapore, the most southern point of Asia, I observed, sitting on the upper deck, a Catholic priest and, approaching him as a stranger, I spoke to him in French, asking him the question which would have been the first addressed to an American missionary : ' When are you going to return home ? ' To which I received an answer I never heard before : ' *Jamais !* ' Never ! Never ! He had given his life to the service of the Church and of his divine Master.
