CHRISTMAS-TIDE. BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY.

CHAPTER XXXI.

It was the solemn hour before the awn. In the pallid, uncertain light of the waning moon, a solitary woman astened along the road wh the garden wherein had been laid the Crucified One. It was Mary of Magdala, bearing spices for the beloved Dead. Timidly she entered the enclosure, and with many a tremulous pause, made her way through the thick shrubbery. It was very dark, and so silent that she could almost hear the beating of her could aimost near the scatner heart. Presently she stopped altogether to listen; then was the stillness broken by a sound as of soft, mysterious rustling. It was but the morning breeze as it swept through the branches; but she fancied it to be the stirring of angelic wings. The breath of the lilter filled the place with sweetness, like to the holy atmosphere of heaven. She stood for a long time motionless, hardly daring to breathe, still listening

-listening.
Suddenly a faint beam of rosy light penetrated the darkness, and high above burst forth the melodious thanksgiving

of the lark.

She started forward with a little cry. Behold, the stone had been rolled away from the door of the sepulchre! She gave one frightened glance within, then turned and fled toward Bethany. The tomb was empty!

"Who will roll away the stone from the door of the tomb?

The women stopped and looked at one another in consternation. There were four of them—Mary the mother of James, the wife of Clopas, Joanna and They too were on the way Salome. They too were on the way to the sacred garden in the dim light o

early morning. "It is certain that we shall not be able to move it for ourselves, for it is very great," continued Salome.
"But will not the disciples be also

at the sepulchre? Our purpose was known unto them," said Joanna. "Let us go on," she added. "I myself am strong.

The dawn was brightening momently now. Light wreaths of snowny mist which had lain softly on the bosom of the fields all night were flittering away, leaving a rain of sparkling jewels behind them. Almand trees, just burst-ing into bloom, showed white and rosy-red against the tender green of the young leaves. Birds in an eestasy of ong, swung joyously upon the blossom ng sprays or flitted athwart the glow ing sprays or ing sky. All nature was in the great secret of the heavens, on that ever to-

be-remembered morning!
But nothing of the triumphant joy of the new day found its way into the hearts of the women. Mary, indeed, raised her eyes, heavy with weeping, and said half bitterly:

"How can the birds—which He loved

-sing, and the flowers bloom, when He And her voice broke in a sob. The others were silent. With bowed

heads they hurried forward, blinded with their tears.

And now they were come to the

and now they were come to the garden. They entered in, threading their way swiftly through the serried ranks of lilies and blossoming trees. And drawing near to the tomb, they saw that the great stone had been rolled away, and lay at one side of the

open door.

Timidly they entered into the sepulchre, then looked at one another in sorrowful amaze. The niche wherein had lain the body of Jesus was empty Suddenly they perceived sitting on the right side the figure of a young man, from whose garments there streamed forth a mysterious radiance, which lighted all the gloomy place wherein they were standing. And the angel said unto them.

" Fear not: for I know that seek Jesus, which hath been crucified. Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here; He is risen: behold the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter, that He goeth before you into Galilee goeth before you into Galilee there shall ye see Him, as He said unto you. Remember how He spake unto you, when He was yet in Galilee; say ing that the Son of man must be livered up into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day

And they went out and fled from the tomb, trembling. And for a time they said nothing to any one; for they were

"What mean these strange tidings, thinkest thou? Who could have taken His body? Mayhap his enemies who murdered Him. Have they not done enough, that they must needs dis-

turb Him in his last sleep?"
"Let us make haste. The woman may have been mistaken," answered John. "She is crazed with grief." Then a strange thought—a remem brance of words long since spoken, and

oftentimes repeated—flashed into his mind. "The third day!" he mur-Then he broke into a run, Peter fol-

lowing; and still running he came to the garden and to the tomb. The stone was rolled away, even as the woman had said, and stooping down, he looked in and saw the linen wrap-dings which had swathed the Body While he looked in amaze, not daring to enter, Peter also approached, and seeing the open door, he went into the and beheld the linen cerements folded together, and the napkin which had lain upon the face of rolled up in a place by itself.

Then did John also come into the tomb, and there the mighty truth burst

upon him.
"He is not here. He is risen!" he said aloud-in the very words of the

Peter was sorrowfully silent.

Then the two went away again unto their own home. Mary of Magdala had followed

door. "And as she wept, she stopped and looked into the tomb; and she be-held two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, the head, and one at the leet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they said unto her, 'Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?' She said unto them, 'Because they taken away my Lord, and I know not they have laid Him."

they have laid Him.'

Then she turned herself about, and saw, through the blinding mist of her tears, the figure of a Man standing near. He spake unto her; and his those of the angels who

words were those were in the tomb: 'Woman, why weepest thou? Whom

seekest thou?"

And she thought within herself:
"This Man is the gardener. Surely
He can tell me." Clasping her hands,
she said beseechingly:

"Sir, if thou hast borne Him hence tell me where thou hast laid Him; and I will take Him away." Jesus—for it was He that had spoken

-said unto her: " Mary!"
And she knew His voice. eestacy of joy she cried. "Rabboni!" and would have laid hold on Him, as if to make sure that her sorrow-dazed senses were not deceiving her. But He said unto her: "Lay not

hold on Me ; for I am not yet ascended unto My Father; but go to My brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto My Father, and your Father; and to My God, and your God." And He

passed from out her sight.

And she came in great haste and joy, and made known these things unto the disciples, saying to them: "I have seen the Lord!"

" Now, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about three-score furlongs. And they talked toether of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and vent with them. But their eyes were "And He said unto them, What nanner of communications are these that ye have one with another, as ye

walk, and are sad ?' "And one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto Him, 'Art-Thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and ast not known the things which are ome to pass there in these days?" "And He said unto them, What

"And they answered Him, 'Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a Prophet mighty in deed and word beore God and all the people; and how fore God and all the people, and the chief priests and our rulers delivered Him to be condemned to death, and have crucified Him. But we trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel: and beside all this, o-day is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not His body, they came, saying that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said. But Him they saw

"Then He said unto them, 'O foolish ones, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Ought to have suffered these things, and to enter into His glory?'

"And beginning from Moses and from the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things cerning Himself.

And they drew nigh unto the village whither they went; and He made as though He would have gone further. But they constrained Him, saying Abide with us: for it is toward even

ing, and the day is far spent.' And He went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, when He had sat down with them to meat, He took the bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him; and He

vanished out of their sight.

"And they said one to another.
Did not our hearts burn within us, while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scrip

And they rose up that very hour. and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them saying, . The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared unto

"And they told what things were done in the way, and how He was known of them in the breaking of

bread." And while they were talking to-gether of all that had happened, some of them as yet hardly daring to believe,

so great was their joy and wonder, Jesus Himself stood in the midst of them and said:
"Peace be unto you!"

But they were terrified; for they knew that the doors were shut, and they thought that they beheld a spirit. And He said unto them. "Why are

ye troubled? And why do thoughts arise in your hearts? Behold My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself: handle Me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see Me And He saw their faces full of

great joy indeed, yet mingled with fear. He knew their hearts, that they loved Him, yet, being in the flesh, the mystery of His resurrection was too

mystery of his resurrection was too great for them.

Looking at them with a love unutterable, he said gently, "Have ye here any meat?"—being minded to show hem that He was yet their own-not removed to an infinite and unapproachable distance, but the very Jesus Wh had loved them and cared for them and died for them.

And with trembling and great joy they brought broiled fish and a piece of honeycomb — their own homely and familiar food which He had shared with them so often. And He did eat before

them afar off, weeping And when the disciples were gone away, she came alone to the tomb and stood at the He talked with them a long time, and Then did they crowd about Him, and

made all things as clear as might be to

heir human understanding. And He said unto them," "Thus it written, and thus it behooves Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day; and that repentance and orgiveness of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, begin-ning at Jerusalem. And ye are witnesses of these things.'

CHAPTER XXXII.

Mary the Mother of Jesus was sitting motionless at the window of her chamber, her dark eyes fixed on the dis-tant horizon. The look on her face was that of one who had suffered beyond th limit of human endurance, and to whom had come some heavenly panacea. Its peace was the peace of heaven.

As she sat thus musing within self, some one entered the room and softly approached. It was Stephen. Kneeling lightly at her side, he lifted the waxen fingers which lay in her lap, and pressed them to his lips.

"Mother of my Jesus!" he "thou knowest how I came to Jerusalem that I might search for Titus and how that he hath entered into paradise, where he shall abide for ever-more with Him whom we love. Yet his mother knoweth not where he is."

Then he told her all that had hap

pened, and how Malchus had said "Let his mother remain in ignorance of the thing; she hath enough to bear." And Mary turned the solemn radiance of her eyes upon him, as he knelt beside her, awaiting her answer.

'She must no longer remain in ignor-ce," she said at length. "Thou ance.' nust tell her, and no other. Go, my And she rested her hand for moment on his bowed head in silent

In the room overlooking the terrac in the house of Caiphas, the sunshine flickered as cheerily as of yore, the fountain plashed, the birds sang joyous-ly, and the odor of lilies was wafted in on every passing breeze. Yet was the on every passing breeze. Yet was the face of its mistress sad; the work had slipped from her idle fingers; her eyes heavy with unshed tears. looked up as one of her maidens entered and made obeisance before her.
"What wilt thou, Reba?" she said

wearily. "Most noble lady," replied th maid, "there is a lad waiting in the court of the household. He would see thee and speak with thee. I told him that it could not be; but he was importunate and refused to go away unti he had seen thee."
"Thou shouldst not have told him

that it could not be, until thou hadst consulted my pleasure," said Anna. "Bring the lad into my presence." The maiden bowed humbly and went

way. Presently she returned.
"Here is the lad, most noble lady," she said; then obeying a motion of her mistress' hand, she went away, leaving the two alone.
Stephen regarded the lady before

him with awe. The mother of his Titus. How should he tell her! How should he begin!
Anna saw his embarrassment; her heart went out toward the lad.

earnest and loving regard in his eyes stirred her strangely.
"What wilt thou?" she said very

gently, with one of her rare smiles.

Stephen knew that smile—it was the smile of Titus himself! Drawing nearer, he said in a low tone which trembled with the depth of his feeling: 'Thou art the mother of my Titus

I am come to tell thee of him. He is no longer on earth. He is in para-' Nay, I know not what thou mean

said Anna. Yet she too trembled "He is thy son. His name was

When the mother heard that name, she gave a sharp cry.
"Tell me!" she gasped. "Tell me all."

And Stephen in his own simple fash ion told her all the short, sad story of Nay, mother of my Titus, weep

not," he said beseechingly, when he had finished. "For is it not well with him? Had he not the promise of the Master, which hath never failed? Is he not safe? Is he not blessedparadise -

"In paradise — yes," moaned the other. "But I—I am on earth. And mother. I know not whether I shall ever be with him.' "Thou shalt be with him one day, if

thou dost believe in Jesus, Who died and hath risen from the dead," said Stephen solemnly.
Upon hearing this, Anna raised her

"What meanest thou?" whispered.
"That Jesus hath come forth from

the tomb, where they laid Him cold and dead, after that He was crucified," said Stephen in joyous triumph. "That He is alive! With mine own eyes I have seen Him, and I have heard His voice. And if He liveth, we shall live also; moreover He hath said that it is His will that we should be with Him where He is. Thou shalt see t again. The Father is merciful." Thou shalt see thy son

Anna made no reply. She arose, and hastily wrapping herself in a mantle and veil which lay upon the divan near at hand, said tremulously:
"I must see the Mother of Jesus

Take me to her. And the two passed out into the street, the haughty lady following humbly after Stephen all the way till

hey reached the abode of Mary. Then came they into the place where Mary was; and when the Mother o Titus saw her, she gave a great and bitter cry and fell upon her neck weep-

Stephen went softly away and left the two women together.

After a time they called for him, and

he came into their presence trembling. He saw the face of Anna, that it shone through her tears with joy, even as the sun sendeth forth its beams through the clouds heavy with storm ; and his heart grew light in his bosom.
"Come hither, my Son," said Mary

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, when thou wast young, thou girdedst thyself, gently. And he drew near, and the Mother of

Titus again gazed upon him long and

"Thou wert nearest and dearest to Him while He was upon the earth," she said at length. "I would that thou couldst be ever with me. Yet that may not be." And she turned to Mary with a tender smile. "I would not take thee from her—yet thou must be a son to me also, for thou wert his brother." And rising, she drew the lad brother." to her side and kissed him solemnly on his forehead.

And so it happened that Stephen found yet another friend—one that loved him all the days of His life. But full of triumph and joy and usefulness as was that life upon earth, it was not long. The world was not worthy him; and God took him to Himself after that He had revealed to him His glory while He was yet in the flesh.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"If I could but see Him once more as of old!" said Peter longingly. He was walking with John in his own garden in Capernaum, and certain others of the disciples were sitting on the wall at the water's edge, talking in low tones. They had come into Galilee according to the word of the Lord, and had gath ered together a multitude of the disciples and had told them how that the ord was risen from the dead. And on this peaceful evening of early sum had been speaking of His mysteri ous appearance upon the mountain where He was seen of over five hundred ous appearance upon

of the disciples.
"Thou wert not of them which doubted?" questioned John gravely.
"Nay, I doubted not. "Twould ill beseem me—of all men—to question His mercy. But"—and he lowered his voice—"thou knowest that it was like a vision from heaven. And there were so many to see. If only I could speak with Him once again face to face, and know that He hath forgiven me for my dastardly cowardice!" And he dashed dastardly cowardice!" the bright drops from his eyes.

Suddenly he turned, and looking out

over the placid waters of the lake, now glowing with the thousand shifting tints of sunset, he exclaimed with son of his old enery: "I would fain go fishing to-night."

John looked somewhat surprised, but he only said: "Wilt thou that the others go also ?"

"Assuredly," answered Peter. "Do thou speak with them. i will put the boat to rights and bring the nets." So presently they all set forth, amid the deepening shadows of evening, just as they used to do. And as the boat glided gently along, floating, as it were, between two heavens, John were, between two heavens, John looked forth over the mystic glory of the water as it reflected in its box the radiant sky, and murmured : " A

sea of glass mingled with fire!" They toiled all the night, yet caught nothing. When the morning was come, they made for the land, weary and

And as they drew nigh unto the shore they beheld standing upon the water's edge the figure of a Man, seen but dimly through the morning mist.

And he called to them and said

Children, have ye any meat?"
And they answered Him: "No."
And He said: "Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall

And they did as they were bidden for they thought that He might have seen that look on the surface of the water which shows to one skilled in such things the presence of fish. And having cast the net, they were now not able to drag it for the multitude of the fishes.

Then did John, the disciple whom Jesus loved, stand up in the bow of the boat and gaze long and earnestly upon who stood upon the shore; and he knew Him, and cried out with joy: It is the Lord !"

And when Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt his fisher's coat about him and, leaping into the water, swam ashore, and fell at the feet of the Masr Whom he had denied.

Now the other disciples, dragging the net full of fishes, came also to the shore; and they saw a fire of coals broiling thereon, and burning, and fish

bread, just as of yore.

And their hearts were full as they gazed upon their risen Lord, and thought that even in His glory He renembered that they were hungry and must eat.

"And Jesus said unto them, 'Bring of the fish which ye have now caught."
Peter went and drew the net to land full of great fishes, an hundred and fifty and three; and for all there were so many, yet was not the net broken. Then said Jesus unto them : " Come.

and break your fast."
And He Himself took of the fish, and gave to them; and also of the bread. And they are and were satisfied.

After that they had eaten, fixed His eyes upon Peter and said to him: "Simon, son of John, dost thou ove Me more than these?" And Peter answered eagerly: "Yea Lord; thou knowest that I love thee,"

Feed My lambs," said the Master solemnly.
"Then He asked him a second time Simon, son of John, dost thou love

Me? And again Peter made answer Yea, Lord ; thou knowest that I love And Jesus said unto him solemnly as

efore: "Tend My sheep."
Then said He the third time: Simon, efore : ' on of John, dost thou love Me?"

Peter was grieved when He said unto him the third time, "Dost thou love Me?" Yet in his heart he knew the

Me?" Yet in his heart he knew the meaning of it all; had he not thrice denied, and was it not meet that he should thrice confess?

He fell on his knees before Jesus, and with tears cried out: "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that

I love Thee.' Jesus looked upon him with a deep tenderness in His eyes, so that the heart of Peter was satisfied. He knew that

he was forgiven. And again He said unto him: "Feed My sheep."
Then after a little silence He added:

and walkedst whither thou wouldest: but when thou art old thou shalt stretch forth thine hands, and another shall gird thee and carry thee whither thou

ouldest not.' And many years afterward, when the Christ bound Peter and bore him away to a martyr's death, these words were fulfilled. Yet was he triumphant unto the end through the love of his Lord and Master.

Not manys days after this, the dis-Not manys days after this, the dis-ciples went back to Jerusalem, accord-ing to the word of Jesus, that they might tarry there till the promise of the Father should be fulfilled. And Jesus Father should be fulfilled. And Jesus met them there, and again talked with them; and they asked Him: "Lord, ou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?

And He said to them: "It is not for you to know times or seasons, which the Father hath set within His own auth-But ye shall receive power when ority. But ye shall receive power when the Holy Spirit is come upon you; and ye shall be My witnesses, both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world,

"And He led them out until they were over against Bethany; and He lifted up His hands, and blessed them. And it came to pass, while He blessed them, He parted from them, and a cloud received Him out of their sight. while they were looking steadfastly into heaven as He went, behold, two men neaven as He went, benola, two hen stood by them in white apparel; and they said, 'Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? This Jesus, which was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manne as ye beheld Him going into heaven. And they returned into Jerusalem

ith exceeding great joy, and were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God. And most of all did they blessing God. And mostol and thelegy rejoice in the word which He spake unto them: "Lo, I am with thee always, even unto the end of the world." And He is with us to-day; for "He inhabiteth eternity." "He is same inhabiteth eternity." "He is same yesterday to-day, and forever,"—not a far-away Jesus in some remote and inccessible glory :

"But warm, sweet tender, even yet
A present help is He:
And faith has yet its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

The healing of the seamless dress Is by our beds of pain:
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again."

At this moment He is standing by thy side; will thou not fall at His feet and cry out, "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Then will He lift thee at once from all thy weakness and sin; and thou shalt triumph gloriously through the

power of His love.

And so at last we too shall one day be with Him in paradise: and there "we shall be like Him! for we shall see Him as He is."

God grant that every one of us shall be numbered with that exceeding great multitude who shall stand before the hrone, and before the Lamb, crying,

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain "For they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, not any heat For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto fountains of living waters. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'

THE END.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

THAT WE ARE TO REST IN GOD ABOVE ALL GOODS AND GIFTS. When shall I fully recollect myself in

Thee, that through the love of Thee I may not feel myself, but Thee alone, above all feeling and measure, in a nanner not known to all But now I often sigh, and bear my

unhappiness with grief: Because I meet with many this vale of miseries, which frequently disturb me, afflict me, and cast a cloud me; which often hinder and distract me, allure and entangle me, so that I cannot have free access to Thee, nor en-

joy Thy sweet embraces, which are ever enjoyed by blessed spirits.

Let my sighs move Thee, and this manifold desolation under which I

labor upon earth.
O Jesus, the brightness of eternal glory, the comfort of a soul in its pilgrimage, my tongue cannot express the entiments of my heart, but my silence itself speaks to Thee.

How long doth my Lord delay to

come? Let Him come to me, His poor servant, and make me joyful; let Him stretch forth His hand and deliver me, a wretch, from all anguish.

ST. ISIDORE.

AN ARCHBISHOP WHO DREADED FLAT TERY. Feast, April 4.

The strength of temptation usually lies in the fact that its object is something flattering to our pride, soothing to our sloth, or in some way attractive to the meaner passions. teaches us to listen neither to the promptings of nature nor the plausible advice of friends when they contradict

Pleasing speeches," said St. Paul to the Romans, "and good words seduce the hearts of the innocent." Nor was our saint slow in giving similar advice; as for instance when he said to the people of Gaul: "Stengthen your hearts in the love of Christ, the Son of God and be not ensnared by the seduc tions of those who go round sea and land to make one proselyte."

Isidore was born of a ducal family, at

ers, Leander, Archbishop of Seville; Fulgentius, Bishop of Ecija; and his sister, Florentine, are saints. As a boy he despaired at his ill success in study and ran away from school. Restin his flight at a roadside spring, he observed a stone which was hollowed out by the dripping water. This de-

Carthegena, in Spain. His two broth

cided him to return, and by hard applithe help of God became even as a youth one of the most learned men of the

me. He assisted in converting Prince Recared, the leader of the Arian party, and with his aid, though at the con peril of his own life, he expelled that heresy from Spain. Then following call from God, he turned a deaf ear the entreaties of his friends and embraced a hermit's life. On the death of his brother Leander fill the vacant See. Among the numerous convents which chief one was near Seville, where great saints were trained. As a teacher, ruler, founder and reformer, he labored not only in his own diocess but throughout Spain and even in for-eign countries. He died at Seville on April 4th, 636, and within sixteen years of his death was declared in the Council of Toledo a Doctor of the Cath-

olic Church.
When St. Isidore retired into his solitude, Prince Recared and many of the nobles and clergy of Seville went to persuade him to come forth, and repr sented the needs of the times and the good he could do and had already done among the people. He refused and, as far as we can judge, that refusal gave him the necessary opportunity of quiring the virtue and the power which afterwards made him an illustrious Bishop and Doctor of the Church.

-Adapted from Miniature Lives of the

THEATRE-GOING IN LENT.

There are some Catholics who have rather loose and ill-informed ide erning the proper observation of Lent. specially with reference to attenda at the theatres and other places of pu lic amusement during that holy seaso We therefore deem it timely to repri the following extract from a sermon delivered some years ago by Gibbons, which contains mu ne years ago by Cardina nd salutary instruction on this sub

"And now I will say something I have rarely had occasion to refer to-the attendance of Christians at the theaters during the holy season of Lent. Now you will hear me out when I say that I am far from being opposed to innocent recreation of healthy joyment. On the contrary, I that they are necessary to the ger erality of mankind, for the bow cannot be kept bent too long. clergymen voluntarily debar ourselves, we like to see others enjoy themselves. But I would draw the line at theaters

during Lent.

"But you will ask me is it sinful to attend the theater during Lent? I will not say that it is. I believe that the witnessing of a Shakespearean play is instructive and ennobling, provided the performance is not marred tain interludes which are calculated to

gratify prurient tastes.
"Christian life does not consist only in avoiding sin, but in practising virtue. It consists in growth in righteousness, for growth is the law of both animal and spiritual life. It is a very hazardous thing to be habitually ing on the battlements of a tower over looking a steep precipice. Sooner of later you may It is a serious thing to be playover. ing with fire, or to use a military phrase, to walk too close to the dead ine. For they that love danger, says

Scripture, shall perish in it. "If you ask me is it right and prop er and edifying and seasonable mark of sanctification to frequent public or private theaters in Lent. I answer emphatically that it is not." Church Progress.

OUR RELIGION.

Having completed descriptions of the Church, the altar, vestments and sacred vessels, the same order we suggest that we next take up the Mass. We deem it advisable instead treat of the Catholic doctrine on the Eucharist. This will lead to a clearer understanding not only of the Mass generally but also show more plainly the relation of its various parts. From the whole there should surely follow a most perfect knowledge of our faith.

e doctrine of the Church cond

ing the Eucharist has been most explicitly defined by the Council of Trent. Nor can there be any mistake in the language. Here we that the Eucharist is both a Sacrament and a sacrifice. As a sacrament it is the Real Body and Blood of Jesus Christ, under the appearance of bread and wine. These words should be well considered. As it is a sacrament, it was instituted by Christ Himself, as were all the other sacraments. Incidentally, we have heretofore seen that all the sacraments consist of a visible and an invisible part. That is the matter or form and the grace imparted So it is with the Eucharist. The visible part is the bread and wine, or that which has the appearance of bread and wine. The invisible part is the Body and Blood of Christ, with the grace which they impart to all who receive Them worthily.

Such is the doctrine as laid down by

the Church and understood and defended by those who follow her teachings. But it is at the same time the great gulf which separates the non-Catholic Christian world from the Catholic Church. It is the principal point, the chief stumbling-block of doctrinal dif-ferences. It is the one thing most difficult to comprehend, it seems, by those not of our faith. We shall therefore, demonstrate the correctness of the doctrine. In so doing we shall fortify our own position and refute the errors those who assail it. This can done in detail. Hence we shall next consider at some length the Eucharist as a Sacrament.—Church Progress.

THEY DROVE PIMPLES AWAY. -A face cov. ered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of in-ternal irregularities which should long sine-tenal irregularities which should long sine-tenates are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

It was very la Lincoln and Dou animated discuss questions of the Jewett journeye Illinois, to learn It was then a and his father ad with it. His col as they chatted would be grewso dimly lighted flag inanimate machi him in the sal Jewett was ambi-brave, and inc rapidly, and in a If in charge o station as agent and everything but there was I the shadows can walls of his of that had been chum, the young True, Springe not much of a to

MARCH 28

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