When temptation is nigh,

THE FOUR ANGELS. Written for the CATHOLIC RECORD.

6

(ALBA.) There had just been a mission at the Catholic church of Slacktown. The parish was a large one, and included, along with many faithful and devout souls, a great number of backslidersmen, and even women, who had openly broken away from allegiance to the Grunch; others who kept up their pro-fession before the eyes of the world, but had not been at their duties for years; others again (and these, per-haps, the most grievous wound of the parish) who went to their duties from parish) who went to their duties from time to time, and talked pious "shop"

by way of giving edification, but shirked their just debts, left their children to the care of servants, indulged themselves unduly, entertained uncharitable judgments, and passed these on to their next neighbors. But now there had been a general cleaning up. The parish priests had exerted them selves to the utmost in hunting up the hard cases, and exacting from them a promise to attend the services. The missionaries had spent themselves from 5 in the morning till 10 at night, exhorting, rebuking, encouraging and sitting in the close stuffy confessionals ; in which latter duty they were zealensly assisted by the local Fathers.

you upon the Cross. I offer you the special love and protection of My Im-The mission was a grand success. The church had been thronged every maculate Mother, and the special patronage and intercession of such of and every night. Many "big fish" were captured and set once more in the right way; many who had become careless, and were balancing between good and evil, had made their neares with Heaven and more my glorified saints as you will take the trouble to invoke. Surely these might fill the void in your heart. They will do so if you cultivate them. If you neglect them, your soul will remain desolate, and you will surely fall away. their peace with Heaven, and were resolved on making a fresh start; the decks were cleared, so to speak, "I have also appointed these Four Angels to assist and accompany you on your heavenward journey. Here and all save a few incorrigibles were armed anew for the Fight against th on your heavenward journey. Here is, first, the Angel of Daily Prayer. World, the Flesh and the Devil. But now came the critical time the time when the battle for which the He knocks at your door every morn-ing ; but sloth, or worldly affairs ren decks had been cleared and the arm dealt out, must be fought-fought der you deaf to his call. that he is there, but you will not open to him. He is also beside you through courageously, persistently, in the face of weariness, temptation, discourage to him. He is also beside you through ment. The excitement which had the day; but having refused him adcarried so much before it, had done its mittance in the morning, your cars work and passed on ; and the reaction inseparable from all excitement was become more and more deadened to his voice; the sounds of the world drown setting in, with the return of matters says: 'Lift up your heart to God!' When you pass the church, he says: 'make an Act of Love to your Hidden to their normal state, to test the re ality of conversions and the solidity of

Madonna, which was doing dury for an altar-piece. But it was no longer the poor little print, but a splendid painting wherein the figures seemed life-sized. Presently the form of the Blessed Virgin became radiant and

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

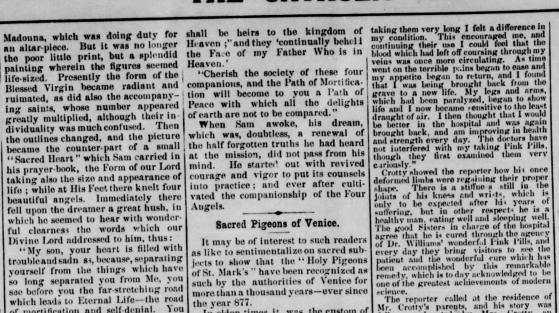
which leads to Eternal Life-the road

of mortification and self-denial. You feel solitary and companionless on that path of sanctification, and it fills your soul with desolation. My son, you are not alone. For the asso-ciations you are asked to renounce, I offer you others. I offer you the Love of this, My Heart, which was broken for

You know

CASE THAT HAS ASTONISHED THE ANCIENT CAPITAL - THOS. CROTTY'S REMARKABLE RECOVERY-HELPLESS,

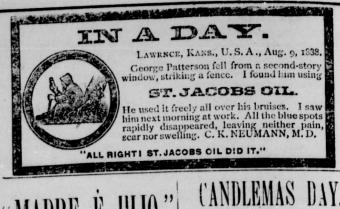
<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> prayers to night. I am too tired and sleepy." Just then, his eye fell on a small print of the Sistine Madonna which hung on the wall. He looked at it mechanically for a moment ; then a barely perceptible shade of compunction came over him, and without any change of demeanor or suggestion of rowoke, he went on his knees before it, and recited the Litany of the Blessed Yirgin. He began it by way of a half suky compromise ; but it tranquilized kim, and at its conclusion he proceeded himself to bed.
Sam had not slept long when he began tabe to compare and broken manner of a dream, the dream he was in the church, kneeling in the Lady Chapel, and struggling, after the constrained and broken manner of a dream, to recite the "subtum præsidium" before his picture of the Sistine



S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal

of St. Mark's "have been recognized as such by the authorities of Venice for more than a thousand years—ever since the year 877. In olden times it was the custom of the scaristans of St. Mark's Church to release doves and pigeons, fettered with paper, after the religious services of Palm Sunday. The fetters par-tially disabled the poor birds, and such by the people, who fatted them for Easter Sunday. Sometimes one and sometimes a dozen of the poor, fluttering creatures to gether, whereupon they almost in variably sought refuge on the roof and in the steeples of the historic old church. All of the escaped birds assumed a geratin sacredness, and it being against the law to kill or harm them in any way, increased to emormous sunders. During the time of the re-public the "Sacred Figeons of St. Mark's" became objects of a national solicitude, tons of grain being annu-ally supplied for their maintenance. After the fall of the republican thor-sands of them starved to death, and anti-maters Alter the fall of the republican thor-sands of them starved to death, and anti-mad have died but for provision made by a pious old lady, whose will solicitude, tons of grain being annu-ally supplied for their maintenance. After the fall of the republican thor-sands of them starved to death, and anti-mad would have died but for provision made by a pious old lady, whose will solicitude, tons of grain being annu-ally supplied for their maintenance. After the fall of the republican thor-sands of them starved to death, and anti-maters hope to resp a pecularity advantage from the wonderfi reputation achieved by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either sold nave eiters of the startenet. The stark KAILE RECOVERY-HELPLESS, more there partice to the theore there have a discustiones dove the searce of treatment. They are solid birds and substitutes. Der Williams' Pink Pills and be able head for wore wore of the startenet compara-trom either and the seare of the startenet compara-trom either and the searce of treatmen Chase's uput

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JANUARY 28, 1893]

Chunder All's Wife

- (From the Hindostanee.
 (From the Hindostanee.
 * 1 am pocr," said Chunder Ali, whi datra above him
 Frowned in supercillous anger at dared to speak;
 * 1 am friendless and a Hindoo;
 * meets few to love him
 Here in China, where the Hindo truth alone is weak.
 1 have naught to buy your justice;
 Thaa not striven.
 * Speak your judgment," and he arms and bent his quiverine;
 Heard he then the unjust senter fleard he then the stood alone, the place,

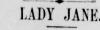
the place, And the man who hought the judg in triumph and derision At the chetted Hindoo merel rubbed bis hands and smiled At the witspered gratulation of his at the vision Of the more than queenly dower his only child. Fair Ahmeer, who of God's creatu only one who loved him. She, the dlamond ot his treasu lamb within his fold. She, whose voice, like her dead m the only power that moved hi She would praise the skill that go this Hindoo's telk and gold and the old man thanked Confuci-judge. and him who pleaded. But why falls this snoden silence each one hold his breath ? Every eye turns on the Hindoo. wh all unbeeded. And in wond'in gespectation the place,

And in wond'ring expectation grows still :s death. Not alone stood Chunder Ali; by his

Not alone stood Chunder Ali; by his was standing. And his brown hand rested lig shoulder as he smiled At the sweet young face turned Then the father's voice comm Flercely bade hit daughter to h dog whose touch defield. But she moved not, and she looke father of the others As she answered with here yes u doo's nothe face: ' Nay, my father, he defiles not: t above all others Is my choosing, and forever by 1 he my place.

When you knew not. his dear has many a sweet love token. He had gathered all my heartst bound them round his life; Yet you tell me he defiles me; hag you have spok defiles me; hag in your anger, and not knowing der Ail's wife;" ______ bon Boni

-John Boyl



CHAPTER XXIV

RASTE THE PRODIGA About this time, a noticea took place in Madame Jozain not seem nearly so self-sat so agreeable to her custome remarked among themselves thing had certainly gone w madame was very absent-m rather cross, and was alway about business being poor quarter growing duller e

while the neighbors were a ous gossips and busybodies. As soon as they find or has had trouble, they black they can," she said bitterly Fernandez, who was her onl friend.

She spoke cautiously and her troubles, for she did whether the news of Raste' had reached Good Children not. "I dare say they it in the papers," she thoug to herself. "Locked up days, as a suspicious characi-had listened to me, and sold had listened to me, and sold at first, he wouldn't have g trouble. I told him to be c he was always so headstrong I don't know what may have moment. The whole story out, through that watch be about in the papers, and p man that bought it was a Raste didn't even find out y it. I shall never feel easy Raste is out of the way. his thirty days are ended, vise him to leave New Or while. I'm disgusted with disgrace me in this way, a want him here. I can ha

enough to support myself

thankful Raste don't know about it, or he'd get it from way. I'm glad I've got rid things ; I'd be afraid to ha me now. There's nothing

sequence left but that silver and I'll get that off my han

Then she thought of the c pose some one should rec child? She was becoming A guilty conscience was an able companion. Everyth ened her and made her Madame Paichoux had a startling questions ; and b did not know what the child Children were so unrelia would think they had forge

thing and did not see nor h suddenly, they would drop that would lead to wonder

Lady Jane was an

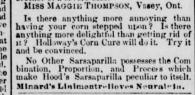
thoughtful child, and suc the d'Hautreves could find

things from her. Then sh lated herself that she had enough to get her away fro

time I go out."

If it wasn't for the hidden away, I should feel di but I've got that to fall bac

child.







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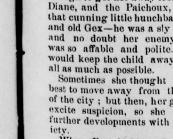
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New York Catholic Agency

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tions.

When Raste's thirty da he came to his mother, ver and apparently very pen her angry reproaches, he he had done nothing ; tha no crime in his having They didn't steal the watch n't ask the poor woman into and rob her. She came the they took care of her; an turning her child into the had treated her as if she

A MARAN 3. A & A &