907.

ruise of a

thought much his chance for away. If that d'only said the ht, bad cess to ntry's freedom blood. He was t know it, and I his due. He e min. Bat no the juries the mark, wurrd by taught, and for divil's airnings, ath before the untry and wan-

abones over the reptiles behind he chief wan, the ce Casey who is house and wants so horrible that eak. She looked man to see were the often said he

second childhood, and him tripping ay and date for her he communiawful vows of lace in Oldcourt y had buried, with ers, a coffin full of idges, well greased at the damp with d she could trust ly cost her life the secret. B o unutterable and r silence.

e said, in that old ay with which he memies, ye'll all ld now. They say old dollars, an couldn't walk in 8 isn't I that should uprise. Ye have ough, God knows' kept a dacent brought to shame alther all, a dacent is better than a the goold of Callnayther here or times are gone, an wid thim. There's tunny, munny; and tell becomin of me adires 8 ike a knife into the tive and passionate see before her no-

and disgrace. At of anger and shame do? Tell me, oh, We can never lift ed touite' said the vage irony, when yere grand house, in yer caridge and all the ould h

of yers race and have to change yers Miss Casey, inagh, or after yers the informer. Miss Well sure, nobody sll. But," he added hrust, "yere father CONTINUEDA MOO

ernatural trustworthiand immortality," as aysosileimakes a man

cent and far reaching its the character. It 'faithful friend, the and straight-forward, and straight-forward, in small things to memole same est tens and labour engi THE FRUIT OF A SINGLE MASS.

THE THE TRUE STORY. Some years ago, in the hill country of Western Fernsylvania, two wealthy farmers, brothers, owned their broad acres side by aids. They were of the sturdy staff pisteers are made. Men of intelligence; shrewthes, fine moral training and physical strength: They loved nature and shigher things, Godfearing—and with a thirst for books hard to satisfy in the remote mountains where their life work sold them.

hard to satisfy amone remote mountains where their life-work hold them. He spected by all, they reared large families, and our story deals with one son who was the layorite of his tather, and the god sen of his uncle. He grew up, the very life of both families, and perhaps somewhat spoiled, for when he was still in his teems he insisted on leaving the happy wholesome life of the farm and his comfortable home and going West to seek a great fortune. Affectionate remonstrance was of no avail, and at last he departed for the great West amid the prayers and tears of those who loved him.

At first accounts came at regular intervals. He was fathful to his religion, the bame devoted Catholic, the same affectionate son and brother. But as years rolled by less was heard of the absent one, and finally news tame not

same affectionate son and brother. But as years rolled by less was heard of the absent one, and finally news came not at all.

Discades of years rolled by and changes tame to the homestead. One by one the children passed out of it, and to the boy's father reverses came, and the old home went out of his possibility. The boy was now a middle specified when he should rest and enjoy the remainder of his years.

He had made an ample fortune in the lead mines, but at the expense of his life and leaths. Soon it was rumored the wanterer was coming home to die, and the remaining kinstohr and neighbors found their hearts stirred to wel come atm. He had bought back the old homestead, and meant to make his aged father happy said the pathetic fact that he was returning broken in health but fall of love for the eld place. And he came back, and with him his western whe. She was alarge, bruque woman, not attractive to the warm hearted mountain people, but he was made welcome. They had no children, and it was found that her busband had lost his faith. At first this fact was madruned in silence and shocked surprise. Excuses were made, for the lithest that was only too apparent rout when long mouths went by, and neither husband had lost his faith. At first this fact was mourned in silence and shocked surprise. Excuses were made, for the lithest was only too apparent rout when long mouths went by, and neither husband had lost his faith. At first this fact was mourned in silence and shocked surprise. Excuses were made, for the lithest was only too apparent rout when long mouths went by, and neither husband had lost his faith. At first this fact was mourned that long years and inally when the good pastor of the parish had called, and had been rudely rebuffed, the old refer should realize as little the significant mourned that one so near the grave should realize as little the significant mourned the mounts and we could be significant. the old friends and retations and their flexas and mearned that one so near the grave should realize so flottle the swint account demanded by God for a wasted life. "Fine relied on, and she unfortunate man was sourcely able to appear on the streets of his native town without danger of collapse, but he still weatured forth, bargained with his reighbors for produce or stock, and seemed oblivious of his fast failing con-

seemed oblivious of his fast failing considition. His resentment when religion was mentioned was so bitter and provide the translation of the fail of the continued to visit him. His uncle and god father, however, would not allow his insulted feelings to get the better of his interest and continued to visit him. The aged father of the obstinate sinher met his death one day by falling from a wagon, but had time to receive the sacraments and depart from this life in holy peace. His son was not at the death bed, nor to the indignation of the parish, did he go to the church for the faneral Mass.

But it was noticed after this he seemed to grow more feeble, and was not so often seen in the street. Finally he did not appear at all, and rumor said he did not appear at all, and rumor said he had become worse and was confined to his bed. To all who paid him a short visit, and did not speak of religion he was civil and even pleasant, and his wife was the same. She seemed to have a weary look to those who noticed her, but she never made complaint. One day the god father and uncle of this man visited him, and see ing from his appearance he surely had not long to live, and fearing to throw him into a paroxysm of rage by mentioning his soul, left the house, thin of sadness. Meeting his own plous wife, he spoke the sorrow it caused him.

"Liet us thave a holy Mass offered for him," said "the," and both of us will attend said pray for him." autoes "That is a good idea," said her husband. Midwall go but onne and speak to the priest."

band. Milimili go st ome and speak to the priest."

He started off to the restory, and in about another returned shome much comforted. Alle told the pastor his comforted, and the priest promised to say Mass next secring sterils appeared to the church, the two characteries the church, the two characteries of the Altar, which was offered for this spoor tempenisents dying offered for this spoor tempenisents dying relative.

A Jesuit and "Isn Maclaren."

The British Weekly contained the following personal tribute to the memory of Dr. Watson from Rev. H. Day, S. J. March of the control of

somehours maded away, and both re-Somehours maded away, and both re-sumed the cally distinguished diffe, which they now from the window the wife of the winderer boming to the house. It alarmed them, but the only said : 41

LEST BOW BELLAND

good pastor, who was rejoiced at the news, spood at the bedside of the sinner who had resisted every grace, appar-ently, and seemed to have no thought

thankink you came to me. I was at your Mass this morning, and felt its graces pour into my soul, leaving me humble and repentant, and longing to make my peace with God."

"You were at my Mass?" said the astonished priest. Aldidn't know you were even aware I offered Mass for

you."
"Nor was I," said the invalid, "but I saw you plainly at the altar, and the grace of the Holy Sacrifice has so worked in my heart that I am ready to make my confession of forty years."

Needless to say, the priest blessed
God secretly, and in amazed delight at

this unspeakable favor of Heaven heard the poor man's confession. He was long in the room, and after it and told her how God had given her husband this wonderful grace; and the invalid simself expressed such joy and gratifuld that thats, ran down her husband.

As he seemed so bright and well the priest promised to return next day with the Blessed Sacrament, but the invalid said: "No, Father, do not delay: I may seem better, but I want to receive Holy Viaticum: death is not far

The price yielded to his desire and went for the Blessed Sacrament and the Holy Oils.

The fact that the priest had visited

this hardened sinner soon spread through the little village, and he was met by many good people, whose in-quiries he answered with a glad ac-quiescence that he had made his peace with God. When he returned with the Blessed

When he retarned with the Blessed Sacrament a reverent growd followed and assisted in an ante room, while Michael received Holy Viaticum and Extreme Unction; tears of contrition rolling down his theeke.

When all was done, sympathetic neighbors pressed around him to congratulate him. Verily, it was like the feast of the prodigal son. He begged pardon for the scandal he had given in his native place, protesting that his faith had never died, but was only dor mant, having been crusted over by his free life in the Westi. He declared he had seen his pastor, in the old church had seen his pastor, in the old church from which he had been absent for so many years, saying Mass for him. He described the color of the vestments, and again averted that the graces that flowed from the Holy Sacrifice were like an irresistible torrent that broke down all before it. He wanted to know how it was that the Mass was for him.

His uncle stepped forward.
"Michael I had the Mass offered for you and your aunt and myself were there and prayed for your conversion." "Then, uncle to you I pro the means of my salvation. That single Mass won my soil from perdition." suddenly and paintersly High wife,

heard a long drawn, sigh, and found that the end had come. Such was the wonderful conversion wrought by a single Mass. Nor was that the wile saled to be in-structed and baptized, and is to day a fervent convert. — The Rev. Richard W. Alexander in The Missionary.

from the Protestant Bishop of San Antonio, Tex. It was written at Manila, P. I., where the Bishop had been staying some time, but was sent from San Autonio under cover to the

Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda.

It was a letter which strikes one as singularly pathetic. In it the writer appeals with touching confidence to the Holy Father to bring about the the Holy Father to bring about the unity of Christeadors, pointing out in wigorous language the ewils that over run the world at the present day, and the ever-increasing loss of faths. His world to the Pope whom to styles his head brother the table of the Catholic Church as "tranch of the Catholic Church as "tr which leads one to hope that some or later he will find the reat and comfort he so desires in the bosom of the

lovable charactera. Is have seven met. loyable characters is have even met. While one always felt that his pre-eminent genius gave him a place apart, it was writent that the spiritual tenderness of his wature and his deep human. while head waste to east in the better. It is with your if carptaing he is better. It is with your if carptaing he is better. It is personally was irrestable. It is with your if the same was the started at once, but with some wasted and the better. It is with your interest in the same was with the same is a started at once, but with some wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable or noon it is with the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable or noon wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the same wasted with seasile, it is with your interestable on the wasted wasted and wasted wasted wasted and wasted wast

in Israel, but individually I lament his loss as the warmest hearted, most gen-erous and kindliest friend.

LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

The Pilot. After the arrival of the Normans in Ireland many of the newcomers took possession of the territories which had been apportioned to them by Henry, and after some difficulties arising out of the natural desire of the lawful Irish owners to keep their land some gradu-ally settled down in their new surround-

Strange to say, in some cases the old outtoms and usages of the Celtic Institutes appealed to those settlers so strongly that, abandoning the traditions of their own Norman forefathers, they bean to intermingle and interthey began to intermingle and intermary with the native Irish, to adopt the Irish language, laws and clan rule, and, eventually to make common cause with their new countrymen. So much so as to justify the saying that the Angle-Norman settlers of Ireland were more. It is than the Irish them. "more Irish than the Irish them-

selves."

In the forefront of all those families which at that time settled in Ireland stands the famous house of Kildare, founded by Maurice Prizgerald, who went to Ireland from Waies in 1170 with Strongbow and other adventures, and by the quality of his service to Henry II. earned the highest rewards at that monarch's bestowal.

It would be instructive to review the history of the "Geraldines," but in this article it must suffice to quote from

this article it must suffice to quote from Davis's poem, "The Geraldines," in which may be found so pithly, forcefully and cloquently reviewed the post-tion of that family in Irish nations

ALL SIGN BO I TOP I OVER DERING. These Geraldines, these Geraldines ! Not longed our air they breathed. Not longed our air they breathed.

In Irish water seched;
Not size had their shildren been and i and
By Irish mothers nursed.

When from their full and genial hearts it.
An Irish feeling bursh!

The English monarch streve in a with a By law, and force, and bribe. To wist trong idsh thoughts and ways of a This "more than Irish" tribe! For stiff they clung to fosteracy. To brehoe, cloak and bard, what king dare say to iteralding the Manual Company of the Ma

Ye Geraldines, ye Geraldinest & Sparroy How royally ye reigned for Desmond broad and rich Kildare, Der Desmond broad and riche Appl English aris disdained:
Appl English aris disdained:
Your sword made knights; your bannet
Your sword made knights; your bannet Four sword in about 1 a breator could free was your bugle call by the country of the country of

Econ Harrow's banks to Youghe's tide.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald, fifth child of James, the first Duke of Leinster, was born on Oct. 15, 1763, in Whitehall, London. A Mr. O'Glivie, who kept a grammar school in Cole's Lane, Dublin, was secured as his tutor, and upon the death of the Duke in 1773 Mr. O'Glivie, who was a representative of an antient Scotch family, having by fishindly ways endeared himself to the family, became the second husband of the duchess.

Mr. O'Glivie, having some knowledge of military requirements, trained Lord Edward and entered him in a military academy with a view to the army. In 1779 Lord Edward entered the Ninety-sixth Foot Regiment as fleuten antiwhere he served in the South at Cork,

The American War of Independence having broken out, He volunteered for sarvice in the British ranks and sailed in June, 181, from Cork, Jandiug in Charleston, S. C., where shortly after his arrival his command prevented an action at Monk's Corner from being a

Edward was wounded in the thigh, and being left on the field of battle insensi-ble was carried off on the back of a poor negro, who nursed him until he was able to go to Charleston to his

riment. regiment.

Chis was the "Faithful Tony," who ever after was retained as a personal servant, and who, after the death of Lord Edward, fell into a fit of melansholy which lasted until his death.

During his last hours Lord Edward, speaking to a military man who had seen him when in America, wounded, said, "Ah, I was wounded then in a very different cause, that was in fighting against Liberty, this in aghting for it."

In the summer of 1783 Lord Edward returned to Ireland, and he took his returned to Ireland, and he took his test in the Irish Parliament for the Borough of Athy. While in this position he was eyer upon the side of the people. As a result of a disappointment in love, he, hoping to not relief in a change of scene, sallest from Ireland for Halifax in May, 1788, and after a record passage of twenty-eight days arrived there, of which city he wrote, "By what I hear they are all Trish, at least in this town. The brogget is not in higher perfection in Kilkenny. I in higher perfection in Kilkenny. I am lodged at a Mr. Cornelius O'Brien's, who claim's relationship and I accept his horse for thirty miles up the

ountry. Marage 1 SER CHES From Haliax he went to St John's around by the shore, thence to St. Afn's to Frederickton, to the Grand Falls of St. John's Hiver, and through a wirgin forest straight across so the

on his family's estates. In one letter he asks his people to keep out certain men who would harass the kilrush

MADE AN INDIAN CHIEF,

After leaving Quebec and visiting Niagara Falls, with which he was enraptured, he arrived in Detroit. There, having made friends among the chief Indians of the Bear Taibe, he was adopted by their chief as one of their chiefs in the accompanying form; 'I, David Hill, chief of the Six Nations, give the name Eghnidal to my friend, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, for which I hope he will remember me as long as he lives." The name belongs to the Bear

After some further travels Lord Edward sailed for England. After his arrival in London his uncle, the Duke of Richmond, offered him a position to sail with an expedition which was being sent to Cadiz, Spain to make prepara-tions preliminary to war. Lord Edward consented, but, unknown to him, the Duke of Leinster had returned him to Parliament for Kildare; and believing his duty was to home first, he resigned the commission of the Duke of Richmond who, chagrined, told him,he was insulting royalty by refusing it.

From 1790 to 1700 he sat in the Irish Parliament, and always took the side of

Parliament, and always took the sade of the oppressed. In December, 1792, a body of armed men, modelled somewhat after the style of the Irish Volunteers, only further advanced to republican principles, their device being an Irish harp without a crown, instead of which latter was a liberty cap. They aguined their intention of parading in public in Dublin. The Government proclaimed the assemblage and Parliament was called upon to ratify the proclamation. Henry Grattan supported the procla-mation, but Lord Edward opposed it, saying "I give my most hearty disap-probation to this address, for I do think that the Lord Lieuteaant and the

that the Lord Lieurenant and the majority of this house are the worst subjects the king has."

The house was ordered cleared of all visitors, and for nearly three hours friends and others used every endeavor to have Lord Edward retract or recon-

to have Lord Edward retract or reconsider his statement; but in vain.

The next day he was arraigned at the bar of the House, and it is reported that he took occasion to go over the same statement again, adding: "I said so, tis true, and I'm sorry for it."

This evaluation or pseudo anglory did said so, the true, and i in sorry for its.

This explanation or pseudo apology, did
not satisfy the hurt feelings of the Government party, and a division was taken,
as to whether it would be accepted or not. The result was 55 votes against and 135 in favor of. After this Lord Edward was a marked man.

In the latter part of 4792, Lord Edward visited Paris, and during that

ward visited Paris, and during that visit became acquainted with some of the French revolutionary leaders. At a dinner given in White's Hotel, Paris, on or about Nov. 18, of that year by a number of English visitors to celebrate the French revolution, a General Dillon, proposed "The People of Ireland." Sir Robert Smith, an Englishman, and Lord Edward Flitzgerald renounced their titles, for which Lord Edward was dismissed from the British army.

It may be well to state here that about that time, as we may have noticed by this dinner, the cult of Republican ish in England and the North of Ireland was quite the proper shing. No

land was quite the proper thing. No less a person than Charles J. Fox, the noted English stateman, is credited with having done much to inculcate republican principles into Lord Edward. To Mr. Fox and other like people, republicanism might have been a very pleasing, although dangerous, amusement to play at. But the men of the caliber of Lord Edward and others of

ance of less than one month, married her. Leaving Paris shortly after, the couple arrived in Dublin on January 3,

It is not certain when Lord Edward igined the United Irishmen, either 179 or 1796; it is quite possible it was not until 1796, as a man of the high principle of Lord Edward would not easily reconcile sitting in the Iriah Parlia-ment and planning to overturn the same institution at the same time.

To give more weight to this opinion, we are told that at the election of 1797 Lord Edward, addressing the electors of Elidare, declined election, as nothing could be gained from the (Irish) Parlia-

could be gained from the (1991) Parliament as then constituted.

Gratten retired about the same time, and for the same reason.

About May, 1796, Lord Edward made his first visit to France, with the intention of enlisting French sympathy and aid for the establishing of an Irish samalic. republic. After this he was many times employed in the same cause.

Through a spy in their ranks the than he needs of that.

meeting of the Directory of the United Irishmen was broken up and all present arrested on March 12, 1798. Lord Edward, the chief organizer, had been warned and stayed away. After this he was a voluntary outlaw, and on several occasions narrowly escaped be ing taken prisoner, there being a re-ward of \$1,000 offered for his arrest.

ward of \$21,000 offered for his arrest.

It was the desire of the Government that he be induced to leave Ireland, Lord Clare, Castlereagh and others sought nothing more than his escape out of that country. His own wife went down upon her knees and implored him to fly to Paris.

But Lord Edward declined to flee. He said: "Too late, too late. I have brought those people into danger, and I must share the danger with them."

FRANCIS MAGAN. THE INFORMER.

FRANCIS MAGAN, THE INFORMER.

For almost three quarters of a century was the knowledge of the person who sold Lord Edward kept from the public, but through the efforts of Mr.

public, but through the efforts of Mr. William J. Fitzpatrick, author of "Secret Service Under Pitt," the identity of the "Judas" was made known. Francis Magan, of 20 Ushers Island, seemingly unobtrusive lawyer, stands branded with the infamy.

Acting upon information received from Mr. Magan on May 19, 1798, Major Swan, a man named Ryan of the press, who was actually more izealous than the proper military authorities, and a number of soldiers, entered the house of Mr. Murphy, a feether merchant of (now) 153 Thomas street, Dublin, and after a terrific struggle, in lin, and after a terrific struggle, in which Lord Edward fought against five men, inflicting wounds on several, and almost disembowelling the over-zealous Mr. Ryan with a dagger which he had Geraldine was overpowered and tied

down.

He was brought to Newgate Prison,
Dublin, where after lingering for sixteen days he died on June 4. His last
days were distressing. In the delirium
brought on by his wounds be could be
heard shouting by the passers in the

street.
The first few hours that he spent in The first few hours that he spent in jail were made miserable by hearing of the treatment and behaviour of the military, who were hanging a Croppy and damning him at their leisure. Lord, Edward said: "God look down on those who suffer. God preserve me and have mercy on me and on those who set with me." Again in conversation he hoped that God would forgive him for having fought in the American him for having fought in the American war against the American patriots.

All the influence of the Kildare family (ranking hext to the royal blood in Ireland), could only at the last me-

ment secure admission of one brother and sister at Lord Edward's side. Lord Edward was buried at the dead

Church in Werburgh street, was stopped four times by brutal Yoes and Orange builtes, and eventually being held until

builtes, and eventually being held until a release was sent from the Castle. He sleeps his last sleep under the chancel of St. Werburgh's church in the vaults, and near by is the grave of the infamous Major Sirr, in the grave-yard outside.

AN EXAMPLE.

A negro arraigned in a New York court the other day, while his wife was giving evidence against him, began making some mystle signs to the Magistrate, who, noticing the antics of the prisoner, leaned over the desk and asked:

"Are you a Mason?"

The prisoner grinned and said that

action at Monk's Corner from being a structed and baptized, and is to day pander using to the cowardice of the convert.—The Rev. Richard W. Alexander in The Missionary.

Protestant Bishop Appeals To Pone.

A Rome correspondent writes that a very unusual and most interesting better has been received by Pope Pitts from the Protestant Bishop of San the Double of Edward and others of the Americans.

At the battle of Eutaw Springs Lord Rawdens and said that possibilities opened up to the possibilities opened up to the day the possibilities opened up to the day the possibilities opened up to the convert.—The Rev. Richard with the possibilities opened up to the possibilities opened up to the convert.—The Missionary.

"I thought so," said the Magistrate, the was mide alde de-camp to instron in Treland.

"For this ite was mide alde de-camp to both the day in the death blow to British denomination in Treland.

White on that visit in Parls Lord Mason and you have made a big mission of distress. Now I am not a sign of distress. Now I am not so that day the possibilities opened up to the other possibilities opened up to the other possibilities opened up to the other possibilities opened up to the possibilities opened up to the other possibilities opened up to th

The negro apologized and said he would try Masonic signs no more on this or any other magistrate. But an odd case like this does not remove the suspicion that Masonis oaths of fraternity are sometimes potent to hoodwink justice.-Sacred Heart Review

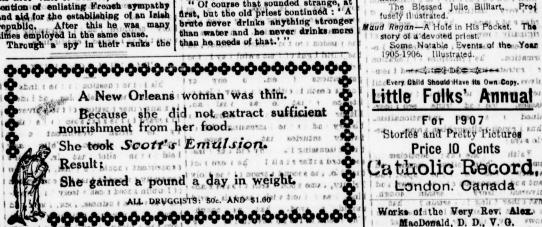
Drink Like a Brute. "One of the strangest and yet, when you come to think it over, one of the soundest pieces of advice, says Iowa Register of Deeds John McNelli, "was that which was given a class of which I was a member in a school at St. Paul (Osage Mission) by a Catholic priest.

"After giving us a kindly talk full of admonition the old priest said to advise men to do when you get out in

advise you to do, when you get out in the world. Drink like a brute.

"Of course that sounded strange, at first, but the old priest continued: "A brute never drinks anything stronger than water and he never drinks mere

ϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙϙ





Educational.

"SY CEORGE'S is made of 90,000 pure Cream of Turtar." Try it, Mirus for face only of our new Cook Hook,

National Drug & Chemical Co. of & Canada Limited, Montreak 25

Assumption College

SANDWICH, ONT.
THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASSI ICAL and Commerci Courses, Terms,
including all ordinary expenses, 250 per abnum. For full particulars apply to
VERY REV. R. MOBRADY, C. S. B.

St. Jerome's College BERLIN, ONT.

Commercial Course
Latest Business College Features.
High School Course
Preparation for Matriculation and Professional

College or Arts Course
Preparation for Degrees and Seminaries. Natural Science Course is Seminaries.

Natural Science Course is Seminaries.

Thoroughly equipped, experimental Laboratories.

Critical English Literature receives special.

attention.

First-class board and tuition only \$150.00 per annum. Send for catalogue giving full particulars.

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R. PRES.

PROGRAMMOND TOTOR AND STORE SOUR SOUR SOUR STORE Contract of Stranger

and sister at Lord Edward's side.

Lord Edward was buried at the dead grade. A school without a superior of night on June 6, only two people being allowed to be present. The poor funeral from Newgate to St. Werburgh's Church in Werburgh street.

200 - 400 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 5 312 WOMAN'S SUITS, 85 Milytograf tidase conclude this and base a militar accuracy pages, and for ample and factorial for, Cain, Southout Stiff Co., Dept "Toffelon, Cain, Seal by our category, July 1888, New York, Ny W.

JUSTEREADY

Better than Everation 1 my Colored Frontispi CATHOLIC HOME thent Laurana on

heremFor 1907 beneat

Profusely & beautifully illustrated

A charming story

Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy—The Blessed Virgin in Legend. Illustrated. Jerome Harte-In the Niche at the Lott. P. G. Smyth—A Breath of Irish Air. A graphic description of interesting spots in Ireland. Illustrated.

Grace Keon-The Blessing of St. Michael. A touching story in this author's bes Rev. Martin S. Brennan, H. M. Sc. D.— What Catholics Have Done for the World Worth the attention of every

Catholicas v nal. Y sier t 7 1 Wary, T. Waggaman-Adrift. The story of a wandering soul.]

Rev. W. S. Kent. O. S. C.—The Suffering of Souls in Purgatory. Illustrated.

Anna T. Sadller—In the Dwelling of the Witch. A tale of the days of persecu-

The Blessed Julie Billiart, Prof Maud Regan-A Hole in His Pocket. The story of a devoted priest. We started 1905-1906. Illustrated.

Every Child Should Have its Own Copy, revite Little Folks' Annual usilenoiteFift P907 . bank

Stories and Pretty Pictures Price IO Cents Catholic Record.