## 

## NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

# ETHAN ALLEN'S DAUGHTER.

HOW SHE WAS CONVERTED AND BECAMP

A NUN. The first settlers of Northern Ver-mont, writes J. C. S. in the Ave Maria, were a remarkably brave, bardy, and energetic band of men. Adventurers even to a supreme and reckless contempt of darger, they gave little thought, for the most part, to any interests not immediately connected with the con-stant and absorbing struggle demanded from them by their isolated position, in from them by their isolated position, in the midst of hostile Indians and the the midst of hostile Indiana and the numerous beasts of prey which prowled through that rugged wilderness. Hence the following circumstances—related to me by a member of the family in which it occurred aroused a new and startling interest in minds little given to such trains of thought as it awakened.

Oa a certain fine day in August, the little daughter of

A FAMOUS HERO OF THE REVOLUTION. a leader of these staiwart pioneers, wandered into the woods near her home to gather blackberries. She descended into a ravine, through which a mountain brook swollen by recent rains was dash-ing with noisy babble. Seeing an abundance of the fruit on the opposite bank, she passed over on a tree that had fallen across the stream, and was soon so much absorbed in her pursuit that she so much absorbed in her pursuit that she went on unconsciously, up the brook, far from the bridge by which she had crossed. The noise of the rushing water prevented her hearing any other sound until a crashing of the very branches from which she was picking the fruit revealed the terrible presence of a buse revealed the terrible presence of a huge bear coming furiously towards her. Para-lyzed with norror, she fell on her face to shut out the monster. Calling to mind that she had heard it said,—for religious that she had heard it said, --for religious knowledge was purely accidental in that community at the time--if any one in great danger should pray to God for protection, He would grant it, she cried aloud to Him to save ner. All at once she felt herself gently lifted, and held firmly and tenderly IN THE ARMS OF A VENERABLE MAN, the mild and compassionate expression

IN THE ARMS OF A VENERABLE MAN, the mild and compassionate expression of whose face was engraved upon her memory, never to be obliterated. He carried her across the stream, up the batk, and onward to the border of her father's "clearing," where he placed her father's "clearing," where he placed her carefully on the ground. The child turned to take his hand, and lead him to her home that her father might thank him, but he was gone! She looked in every direction, and listened intently for the sound of his receding footsteps through the echoing forest, but not a trace could be seen, and nothing was heard save the distant murmur of the water. Pale and breatbless with affright he ran home and told her mother what had happened, describing minutely the majestic aspect and mild countenance of her preserver. Her father thought the

ONE OF THUSE have been ONE OF THE HUNTERS who frequented the torest for game, but the child insisted it was impossible; for he had no weapons, and his dress and appearance were entirely different from toose of any other persons she had ever seen. The neighborir g men were soon rallied and killed the bear, with two ubs, near the place where the child saw it; but no clue could be discovered o

Many and various were the conjectures concerning this event through all that region, the dwellers in which were not easily induced to believe in any supernatural or miraculous sgency-too prone, indeed, to doubt even the miracles recorded in Scripture-while the best of them were firmly persuaded that, though hese might be true, "the age of mirach

was past, centuries ago." Some thought the little one must have fallen asleep in the woods, and that it was all a dream. Others questioned whether it was not

AN APPARITION IN ANSWER TO THE

PRAYER of the terrified child, who steadfastly persisted in asserting the reality of an event which the capture of the animal second to person So in the

seemed to prove. So indelibly was it engraved in her memory that during subsequent years she never visited any tion to a more complete allotment which the very force of things should bring the very loce of things should oring about sconer or later. Soon, in fact, in the streets and places of public resort, in the Faubourg du Roule, requested the formation of a new section, which, the first to separate from Mont St. Genevieve, first to separate from Mont St. Genevieve, set was frequently carried on a journey hoping to get a glimpse of that one face, so long, so fondly and reverently remem-bered. Miss Allen's health being frail, hrst to separate from Mont St. Genevieve, fixed its meeting place in the Rue du Faubourg du Roule, and assembled there on the 25th May, 1835 On the 30 h o: June, another swarm left the old house of the Bonnes Eudes, and the Bonne Nouvelle quarter became the seat of a fourth section. In fine, towards autumn, the Saint Garmetin exting its diverse. she was trequently carried on a journey or excursion for its benefit. On one occasion of a pleasure trip to Quebec, the company stopped some time in Montreal. In the course of visits to places of interest there they arrived at the Hotel Dieu, in the chapel of which, the Saint Germain section, itself, aban-doned the heights of the Place de l'Estraover the altar of St. Joseph, a very fine picture of that Saint was placed. No picture of that Saint was placed. pade, which were decidedly rather far away, and went, in Rue Cassette, to take ner did she see it than she turned to the Sister who was conducting them, and asked with trembling agitation whose away, and went, in Rue Uassette, to take a possession of an apartment graciously put at their disposal in the house which the Society of St. Francis Regis occupied, by M Gossin, its President. At the end of the year, the definite covariant was therefore an accomplished likeness it was; then turning to her astonished mother, the young girl exlaimed

NOVEMBER 10.

#### The Lesson of the

O thou who bearest on thy The weried calm that fo See how the Autumn g ened leaf

ened leaf To sure repose in its own . Ab, not for every whirl the Of wild forlorness roun sheaf, Or hurrying onward in a

Spin o'er the moorlands space ! Some hollow captures each ing wall Arrests the wanderer on

The Autumn's pensive bea all, And Winter finds them

sere and gray, They nurse young biossoms sweet call And shield new leaflets

May. Thomas Wentworth Higginso

Written for CATHOLI CATHOLICS OF &

BY THE REV. ENEAS M'D LL. D., F. R. S

PART II. JAMES GRANT, J. M'DONA

ETC , AND THEIR The excitement of the destined to end with a me The unreasoning multitu something more. On the ber the synod of Glasge wicked resolutions again and on the following Sun cal Presbyterian populac took it upon itself to a Among the numerous stru come to reside in Glasgoy few Catholics. They had chapel, and hence met

the house of one of their aid MacDonald, a comb who bore the reputat honest, industrious and in priest occasionally visite Edinburgh. In his absence ers in common. On Sunday Rev. Robert Menzies, of E Kev. Robert Menzies, of L brated mass for this picus It was scarcely over who observed assembling rou and exclaiming against t of those people who d "Popery" into that Pre after the synod had so protested as ainst it only a Before the Catholics could their homes, which they quietly as possible, the n the house, threatening th ing savage cries and MacDonald showed the r house, where, however, disappointment, they cou of "Popish" worship. To and becoming more violen the windows, tore the door and rifled the house of e cculd carry away. Mr. Me aged to secure the altar f then mingled in the c self-preservation joined in is the priest ?" MacDon was a Protestant, endea out, in order to give not trate, but she was inter mob, and so maltreated obliged to take refuge house. The riot spread sons were wounded wit respectable parties were assaulted in the street suspicion of being Cathol gentleman who had res time in the city as a th turer, under the prote

Board of Trustees, was object of vengeance to t also an Englishman of Bagnall, who had introdu gow the manufacture of ware. The law officers although friendly to Cas them, in reply to their waive their rights and n ance; but, as soon as po lish a good relutation of tract. They might also the hope that their syno the people more wisely than it had dene in past possible, however, that entertain any such hope In view of such occurr

#### The Waiting Angel. BY MAURICE F. EGAN.

There is a small cemetery almost under the eves of the chapel, where little children are buried—as if they would be lenely out youder in the plain.—Charles Warren Stoddard's "Lepers of Molokai."

The little children lie beside the sea-The ever-changing sea - an argent field At night, -by day of gold, whose depths shall yield

Both good and evil when the end shall be It sparkles and it glows, as when in glee The children played, and glad their voices pealed From careless lips that now in death are excled.

sealed\_

Sealed stiff and silent, though their souls are free: Could they be lonely, though no gentle hand

(Imagined by the poet) gave them mate? Ah, no: their angels—seen not while they

played Beneath the pa'ms, in their delightful

They see and face to face ; and so they

-Ave Mar

## THE BOAT RACE.

Many years ago Robert Williams and Harry Doyle lived on the banks of the noble Potomac, a few miles from Piney Point. They had been intimate friends from their earliest childood and never dreamed that the bright current of their mutual friendship could ever be disturbed

Their fathers had presented each with a yacht, which the byys sailed with great skill, considering their ages-Robert was fourteen and Harry one year his junior. Harry's yacht was the fastest of the two, and was the cause of much jeslousy on the part of his old friend. This feeling was at first suppressed, but finally became so bitter that it was noticable to all.

One bright summer's day a trial of speed was to come off between the rival speed was to come off between the rival boats. The evening previous Rebert, at a late hour, went to the river and, by the aid of a confederate, succeeded in attach-ing to Harry's yacht a large stone. The chain which held the stone was carefully concealed, and was so arranged that it was with the concentrat diffuence that the

vachts started on time. Soon, however, R h rt was in the lead, and, to the sur-prise of Harry and his friends, the latter was unable to manage his boat. They bad reached deep water when a sudden rquall s, reig up, which soon blew into a gale, giving evidence that danger was larking in its path.

The boys, discerning the approaching less. Despite his greatest efforts his boat boat refused to change its course and rapidly drifted before the wind

Robert, observing the perilous con-dition in which Harry was placed, immediately realized the enormity of his crime, and determined to reacue his vic tim even at the cost of his own life. Again changing the course of his boat, he started in pursuit. The wind favored him, yet they were powerless to render the lightest assistan as the boys were at least a mile from land.

It would be impossible to describe the houghts which, in an instant, flushed brough Robert's mind. Above the through howling mind he heard the cry of distress which came from the one his own crime

and would not be pacified until he was permitted to onter the room. Throwing himself upon the neck of his friend be said :

"O, Harry, what a wretch I am and how mercifully has the Blewed Mother saved us both from death and me from eternal punishment! O, Harry, can you forgive me 3"

me" Harry replied by kissing the almost broken hearted boy, while tears rolled down his own cheeks, mingling with those which flowed copionsly from Robert's

eyes. A brief explanation was made to Robert's parents concerning the mystery, and the unpleasant subject was spoken of

For the CATHOLIC RECORD

A TRIP O'EB THE ATLANTIC.

wait-Our angels-for us, patient, undismayed !

BY WILLIE B

c nocealed, and was so arranged that it was with the greatest difficulty that the rudder could be changed. The morning of the race the shores were lined, with the friends of the two bys, and raresport was anticipated. The

The boys, discerning the approaching storm, at once endeavored to change the course of the little vessels and return to the shore. Robert had no difficulty in managing his craft, but Harry was help-

started in purenit. The wind favored him, and he was soon even with Harry. Un fortunately he was unable to control his craft, and before either of the boys appre-headed the new danger, Robert's yacht struck Harry's amidship, upsetting it and throwing the lad into the river. The speed was so great that Robert was unable to seize the now drowning boy as he rapidly passed him. The crowd on the shore were horrified at the speetsele, and yet they were powerless to render the

more prosaic factories nestling near it, were soon passed, when a grand vise of the 'Beautiful Citie'' burst on our vision. Very fine it looked rising along a hill crowned by luxuriant woods and blue mountains in the background. After a had consigned to a watery grave. In that trying moment his remors + was so intense

my happiness, and banished that feeling o loneliness which comes to every Irish heart as the last glimpse of Erin fades

from view. Alas! for human hopes. In the midst of my poetical dreams, I felt the first awful sense of coming woe-my head grew dizzy, my feet tottered, my torgue a will sense of coming woe-my head grew dizzy, my feet tottered, my tongue became as a dead member, and I feit all the horrors of sea-sickness gathering close upon me. The call for dinner in-creased my malady. All went down happy and rejoicing while I lay on deck determined to conquer or die. Half an hour passed and recistance was no longer possible; I rushed down through the saloon, where all were enjoying the good things set before them, as if sea-sickness was unknown and unbeard of, little dreaming how soon they were to

no more. From that day the two boys became as

From that day the two boys became as brothers, and when they were strong their parents give them new boats, which they often raced, but with the kindest and most noble feelings of honest rivalry. Years passed by, and Robert became a prominent physician and Harry won honors at the bar and in the legislative hall at Annapolis. The lesson to Robert was a severe one, but was the means of destroying his jealous disposition, and changed his selfish nature into one of the purest and most unselfish. Although he sickness was unknown and unneard or, little dreaming how soon they were to follow in my footsteps. I managed to reach my berth; then followed a night of woe and chaos. Morning came and I must get on deck or suffocate. To pic-unst get on deck or suffocate. ture my misery is impossible. However, I mounted and lay on deck for the next

mounted and isy on deck for the next two days without sense or motion, "Oh! to think of it, oh! to dream of it, file my heart with tears." Day followed day before I was capable of doing anything but gaze on the huge waves dash over the ship and scan the distant horizon on the look out for a steamer on its homo-ward treack changed his selfish nature into one of the purest and most unselfish. Although he never forgot the lesson he learned at such a fearful cost, he could not fail to rejulee that beaven had permitted him to pass under the rod, as by the experience gained in his early years he was enabled, during a long life, to throw aside all jealous feelings and to share in the success which came to his numerons acquaintances. From the day of the dis-astrous boat-race he had realized that some herolor remedy was required to destroy his selfish pride, and he thanked God that the remedy had been applied before it was too late. ward track.

At night I watched the Great Bean and Castor and Pollux shining down like old friends, sending my thoughts far over the lone ocean to other scenes and other days.

The weather became very cold, mak ing life on deck a sad affair indeed. Sunday dawned wet and dreary; after Sunday dawned wet and dreary; after breaktast the steerage rassengers en-livened the gloom by singing paalms to the accompaniment of a concertine; the voices were very sweet and they kept up all day in spite of the rain. At night in the saloon a Protestant clergyman suggested some hymns, which were at once taken up, nearly all joining in vari-ous keys, which brought to my recollec-tion the old Yorkshire rhyme:

A bright October morning saw us assemble at the little station, ready to start for the long trip across the Atlan tic. Many kind friends were there to

"I thought some sang verra well, but others dia grunt and groan. Every one sang what he would, while I sang Darby and Joan."

tic. Many kind friends were there to wish us un bon voyage, and helped make our parting moments bright and cheer-ful, which otherwise would have been sad indeed. Soon the sound of the guard's shrill whistle put an end to our lively chatter, and with loving messages to Canadian friends, and promises of long letters to all, the train started, tearing us away from kind faces and from the view of the blue hills of Tip. perary that for months to come we As we neared the banks of Newfoundland we were enveloped in thick fogs which lasted for two days, causing some alarm, as the vessel went very slowly and had to anchor one night owing to the density of the atmosphere, while the fog born kept shricking discordantly every five minutes. It was a dismal time, having a depressing effect even on the most perary that for months to come we would see only in dreams when far away from the Emerald Isle. A pleasant run a depressing effect even on the most light-hearted; as the fogs cleared a little, brought the inverse is a pressent run brought the tower of Limerick into view, and after a short delay we started for Cork. The scenery as we went southward was very pretty; beautiful country seats and for ald cortice run. though, rain came down in torrents, followed by lightning and thunder. The rain lasted all day, while the wares, lashed to fury, rolled mountains high as I lay in my berth. Though light-ning fished and the thunder light-thun country seats and fine old castles rose I lay in my berth. Though light ning flished and the thunder crashed unlike anything I ever heard in the old country, it was grand to hear, and I dropped into the arms of Mor-pheus, luiled by the wild fury of an elec-tric storm at sea. I was on deck next morning at six fresh and bright after an early bath, the sun was rising gloriously mid clouds of crimson and orange, and a up through the trees; winding streams sparkled in the sunshine, on the banks of which the farmers were busy gather-ing in the hay crop, whilst the fragrant perfume of the meadows was wafted perfume of the meadows was waited through the carriage windows, as the train rushed past. At Charleville we witnessed one of those heartrending scenes, alas! so common in our poor country. Some young girls were leaving for America and the moment of parting with their relatives was a scene one could never forget. The grief of fathers and brothers would touch the hardest heart. The last longing look and broken sob, as the train steamed out bearing early bath, the sun was rising gloriously mid clouds of crimson and orange, and a large vessel was appearing above the horizon. The news soon spread and all hurried from their berths, glasses in hand, prepared to have a good view as she passed. Soon she came near enough so that we could see her passengers return-ing our eager looks with interest. The bright sun and the prospect of land next day caused our dormant spirits to rise at last. Leaning over the vessel that night, while below on the foaming waters the sob, as the train steamed out bearing away their loved ones, perhaps forever, reminded me of Milton's lines, on our first parents leaving the Garden of Edge. while below on the foaming waters the phosphorus sparkled and glittered like "Some natural tears they shed, then wiped brilliant gems sparkled and gittered like brilliant gems sparkling on the waves, we were full of hope and joy, expecting to sight land on the morrow, and struck up "The old friends at home," composed by a remendence will Then hand in hand with wandering s'eps and slow Through Eden took their solitary way." As we neared Mallow we were charmed with the picturesque beauty of its woods, glens, and murmuringstreams. The town and its surroundings are very romantic; a fine bridge spans the river which runs onward to the Lee. Blarney in the distance, with its historic castle, and by a reverend poet while returning from a visit to his I rish home. The words were appropriate to the occasion and all joined with gusto in the chorus. I give the words of the first-starza :

While bounds my bark o'er the surging wave And the rainbows dance in the fitting spray While the mainyards strung by the mar-iner braye Seem to burst from their bonds away. Tarough the cordsge whistles the shrill East wind.

And the seagulls shrick in the clouds above above Ilat, and I gaze, but my absent mind Reverts to dear scenes of home and love – On! for the dear friends at home, The true, loving friends at home. T 14.

THE FOUNDATION OF THE SOCIETY in the Rue du Petit Bourbon, Saint-OF SAINT VINCENT DE PAUL.

Assuredly, such obscure beginnings were not made to draw attention; they avoided it, moreover, and it was not without hesitation that, at their third or From the Bulletin for June. Two months have scarcely passed without hesitation that, at their third or fourth meeting, the young Conference proposed to somit M Gustave Colas de ia Noue among its members, so much did it tear to see that intimacy decrease on which it justly set so much value. Once half opened, the door could no looger be closed to other recruits, such heaving Da Conde, Hommais, Pesson. since His Holiness, Leo XIII., deigned to lavish in a solemn manner his en-coursgement and counsels on the delecontigement and councers on the dele-gates of the Conferences of Samt Vin-cent de Paul, who had hastened to his feet from all parts of the globe. So soon after the beautiful and consoling days of our Pilgrimage to Rome, why has it seemed to your Council General that it would be useful to us to use a sole. as Messrs. De Conde, Hommais, Pessouas accesses. De Conde, Hommais, Pesson-neaux, Chaurand; and the number of Brothers amounted to fifteen, when the vacation of 1833 dispersed cur students for two months. Almost all met to-gether again on their return, several seemed to your Council General that it would be useful to us to cast a rapid glance back on the early years of our Society? Their intention, unquestion-ably, was not to induce us to grow proud of the advance that has been made in half a century; on the contrary, they thought nothing would be more appropriate to incite our zeal than to see the manner in which God is pleased to bless works, when those who eive them

gether agsin on their return, several even brought reinforcements, and the second campaign was opened in Novem ber, under the happiest auspices. Meanwhile, the *Tribune Catholique* had ceased to appear; it was necessary, therefore, to remove and transport into the House of the "Bonnes Etudes," the seat of the rising Society. The latter, besides would soon have found itself too much confined in the place it occupied at first; for, during the winter, it had constantly to enlarge its ranks in order to receive therein new adthe manner in which God is pleased to bless works, when those who give them selves up thereto, for His greater glory, have, like, our founders, together with the love of charity, the love of humility. Moreover, my task this evening, I hasten to mention is a small matter. For went Moreover, my task this evening, I hasten to mention, is a small matter. For want of new details, I have been abliged to recapitulate what has been so often and so well related on the presidency of M Bailly, and for most of you, my dear Brothers, this report will be but a feeble echo of pages that are often read over again. But I am confident that the vividness and charm of your remember constantly to entarge its ranks in order to receive therein new ad-herents, won over by degrees through the holy contagion of charity. The following summer, some young men whose occupations detained them at Paris, offered themselves to vividness and charm of your remembersupply, as far as possible, their absent friends, and the weekly meetings were no longer suspended. One of these de  $vo \, e \, i$  solitaries, although in uncertain health weak possibled

health, was remarked among all for his zeal, and was thus canctifying the first fruits of a life he was later on to conserate entirely to God: his name was crate entirely to God: his name was Leprevost, and he was the future founder of the Holy Families and of the Little Brothers of Saint Vincent de Paul. After

Brothers of Saint Vincent de Paul. After the summer came autumn, bringing back with it the first members, and others too, so much so, that in the month of Decem-ber, 1834, the total number of members of the Conference exceeded a hundred. We have just seen, by this rapid sketch, how our Society had been up to that time developed quietly and uninter-ruptedly; but we have reached the time when a decision was made which was to ruptedly; but we have reached the time when a decision was made which was to have an important influence over the future of the work, and I must now speak of its division into two distinct sections. This division seemed necessary. In reality, the members of the Conference became so numerous that the meetings, instead of being devoted mostly to speak of the upor were nearly always occupied instead of being devoted mostly to speak of the poor, were nearly always occupied by the endless distribution of tickets. And on another side, meanwhile, the fear of seeing the bonds of true affection, which reigned among all, grow weak, and the thought that M. Bailly could not be, at the same time, in each section, in-clined some excellent minds to oppose the convertion. Output

clined some excellent minds to oppose the separation. Osanam, who supported the first of the two opinions, commenced the attack. A commission was elected, and the discussion became quite warm. "Do you remember," wrote Ozanam, four years afterwards, "that famous meeting of the end of December, 1834, where the division was discussed, where Ls Taillan-dier wept, where Lt Perriere and I treated one another with scant ceremony, and where we ended by embracing in a more friendly way than ever, wishing one another good wishes for the new year about to dawn?" The crisis was passed, thanks to the clever and wise interven-tion of M. Bailly; but the new organiza. tion of M. Bailly ; but the new organize tion did not come into operation until the 24th February, 1835 M Bailly remained President of the Society which, hence forth included two sections: that of the Faubourg Saint Jacques, and that of the Faubourg Saint Germain. These sections were to occupy distinct places in the House of the Place de l'Estrapade ; each House of the Place de l'Estrapate, soon of them was to hold a particular meeting for the distribution of tickets, then the members of the two sections should asmembers of the two sections should as-semble under the presidency of M. Bailly in a General Meeting, in order to yote ex-traordinary relief, deliberate on the ad-mission of candidates, and to make the

vividness and charm of your remember-ances will make you forget the dryness of my account; and that is how my nex-perience finds itself encouraged by the very fact that ought to frighten it. In the month of December, 1835, when, two years after its foundation, the un-hoped-for development of the "Confer ence of Coarity" needed the publication of a rule, M Bailly, in the admirable pre-face to our Constitution, wrote as fol-lows :- "Although we may like our little association more, we shall always esteem

association more, we shall always esteem it less excellent than others; we shall It less excellent than others; we shall only see in it, as it is in fact, a work founded, we know not by whom or how : born yesterday, and which may die to morrow." These characteristic lines seem to me to reproduce faithfully the prevailing ides of the first members of our Society to describe the set of th

Assuredly, never will a human work recall better, at its outset, the parable of our Divine Master, and never was a

our Society; to do as much good and make as little noise as possible. Assuredly, never will grain of mustard seed smaller and numbler. Let us go back, if you will, to the month of May, 1833; let us enter the house bearing the number 18 Rue du Petit-Bourbon, Saint Sulpice, and, in order to become acquainted with our founders, let us penetrate, at eight o'clock in the evening, into the room where their first meeting is being held. It is an office, all encumbered with papers and port-folios, the editing office of the Tribune Catholique, a journal of which M Baily is

Catholique, a journal of which M Bailly is both the proprietor and principal editor. The founders are all there; six young gentlemen and M. Bailly, to whom the presidence is accorded presidency is accorded, more on account of the affectionate confidence he knows of the affectionate confidence he knows how to inspire, than for his forty years of age. Of the six young men seated around him, one alone, Jules Devaux, is a medical student; the five others are following their studies for the law. The eldest of them all (the only survivor now, to whom you would not forgive me were I not to send an affectionate and grateful remembrance) is called buy grateful remembrance) is called Paul Lamache, and is twenty-three years old.

Lamache, and is twenty-three years old. The youngest is Francois Lallier, Father Lallier, as his friends call him, despite his nineteen years, on account of his even temper and early maturity. There are slao Felix Clave, the good Auguste Le Taillandier, and lastly, Frederic Ozanam, with his refined mind and heart, and the enthusiasm of his twenty hummer. At present they have in heart, and the enthusiasm of his twenty summers. At present they have in view one single object.—"To learn to know and love one another better, and, in order to arrive thereat, to learn to know and love together the poor of Jesus Christ;" therefore does the meet-ing pass off in the most cordial intimacy. After the Veni Sancte and the reading of a few verses of the Imitation, they adopt

a few verses of the Imitation, they adopt at once the visiting of the poor families in their own homes as their chief work;

collection Such an organization could not long exist ; but it served, happily, as a transi

Failed.

stranger must have been

short delay in Cork we started for that willingly would he have given his Queenstown. The trip down the river is charming; it is one uninterrupted scene of natural beauties; fine woods in their own life to save the poor boy. He made the greatest effort to direct his boat to the place where he had seen Harry sink, but bis nervousness prevented him from ac lovely Autumn tints grow down to the water's side, while pretty villas and hand

complishing his purpose. At length, hopeless though he knew the attempt, he determined to leap into the river and swin in search of Harry. What he would do should he succeed in reaching him he did not have a function of the search of the succeed in reaching some manoions greet the eye on all sides. The Cork park runs along the river looking pretty from the steamer as gap groups of citizens wandered through its lawns and arenues. As we near Queens lawns and avenues. As we near Queens-town the view is really grand, the nouses rise tier upon tier, while the magnificent cathedral towers above all, giving quite a continental appearance to the town. At night when seen from the harbour with all the lights glinting and glimmer-ing, together with the many colours glis-tening on the moonlit waters, it is cer-tainly equal to a scene in Venice. We assisted next morning at early mass at the cathedral, which I am glad to say is at length about to be completed, thanks to the benevolence of an American lady. Eleven o'clock saw the tender leave for the Adviatic We were greatly pleased he would do should he succeed in reaching him, he did not pause to inquire. His only thought was that it was his duty to die in the effort to save his old friend. Divesting himself of coat and boots, he leaped into the water and, after a terrible effort, reached Harry, who had risen to the surface, and telling him to put his arm around his neck, he started for the shore. shore.

The two boys were devout Catholics and in that trying moment begged the intercession of the Blessed Mother. After contending with the waves for a full half hour, Robert found that he could no longer support his almost drowning com-Lieven o clock saw the tender leave for the Adriatic We were greatly pleased with the first sight of the White Star Company's splendid steamship; the passengers crowded on deck to see

panton. "Harry," he managed to say, "I am the cause of you death ; I weighed your rud-der. Can you forgive me ?"

A faint "Yes" was all that Harry could say, but it was sincere. Robert continued : "We will die in each

And, indeed, they would soon have sunk had it not been for the assistance sent them from a steamer which had suddenly come upon the scene. The boys were pick

come upon the scene. The boys were picket up by the life-boat and carried ashore. It required care-ful nursing before any signs of life were visible, and many days before they were enabled to converse with their friends. Harry was the first to recover and begged to be taken to the bed-side of his companion, who, in his delirious mements, constantly asked: "Harry, can you foreign med the

the time watching the busy life around until the bell rang for luncheon. Soon the vessel weighed anchor, and we were

The true, loving friends at home. We rose early next morning to see New York harbor as we entered, but to our intense disappointment a thick fog shut all out from view, and it was only as we approached the docks we got a glimpse of the great city. All gazed eagerly for waiting friends on the docks. The excitement was intense when they recognized each other. Like Colum-bus, I could have kissed the ground when first treading the land of the free, but all such sentimental ideas vanished in the bustle and worry of getting through in the bustle and worry of getting through the customs.

We reluctantly bade good bye to the Adviatic and the new friends we met on board, whose kindness contributed so much to the pleasure of our voyage across the Atlantic. The White Star across the Atlantic. The White Star Company may well be congratulated in the possession of this splendid steam-ship and their efficient officers and men, who won the esteem and gratitude of the passengers by their uniform courtesy and the atlantic and kind attention. On returning, if we cannot cross in the

Adviatic, we shall certainly go in one of the Company's magnificent steamers. After sightseeing in New York we started us go on board and seemed for the most us go on heard and seemed for the most part to be Americans returning from Europe. After a hasty run through the vessel visiting the fine dining saloon, library and sleeping berths, all wonders of elegance and luxury, the time for saying farewell to the dear friends who came from home to see us embark more for Canada, and the ride through the most delightful scenery was a pleasant ending to our trip. We reached St. Thomas on a fine morning, such another as saw our departure from home just a fortnight before. The dear familiar came from home to see us embark was now at hand. With hurried au revoirs the fortnight before. The dear familiar faces that greeted us at the depot and the hearty csad mills faulthe which we re-ceived made us torget for the time-being that we ever left Ould Ireland. DELLA. ender moved off while we watched it dance on the waves, dim and shadowy through the mist of blinding tears. Seated on deck we tried to while away

#### Among the Indians,

begged to be taken to the bed-side of his companion, who, in his delirious mements, constantly asked: "Harry, can you forgive me? I am your murderer." The parents of the unhappy boy were greatly distressed at this, and were at a loss to account for it. Gradually Robert's fever left him, and when he once more became rational, he asked for Harry

and they will go and ask Sister Rosalie, Rue de l'Epec-de-Bois, for a list of families and tickets to distribute. Next, the assembly, having thoughtfully de-liberated, gives itself the name of "Conliberated, gives itself the name of "Con-ference of Charity," corresponding with the name adopted to designate the studious reunions for youths, and St. Vincent de Paul is unanimously pro-claimed its patron. Afterwards they decide that each one, according to his power and good-will, shall contribute to the expenses of the Con-ference, and before reciting the fical Sub tuum, the first collection is made in a hat. There has been no question of rules, of parade, or of publicity, and no rules, of parade, or of publicity, and no one has dreamt of laying the foundations of a large association. No ! unquestionably such a thought

No! ubquestionably such a thought had not inspired this meeting At Paris, to finish their studies, our young men had met in the hospitable house of the Piace de l'Estrapade, formerly occu-pied by the "Society of Good Studies," and whither M. Bailly continued to at tract youths by means of the Confar. tract youths by means of the Conferences he had organized there. Animated with the same faith, the struggles they maintained against the disciples of Fourier, the materialists and the Fourier, the materialists and the followers of Saint Simon of the "Historic

Conference" in particular, were not long in drawing them closer to each other; but if they thus became stronger every day in their beliefs, they were in des-pair at the uselesaness of their efforts to convince their adversaries, and at the little good resulting from their discus-

It was on leaving one of these stormy It was on leaving one of these stormy and useless controversues that Oz mam understood that it was not enough to speak, that he should act, and assert the vitality of his faith by works. Then, taking up again an idea already ex-pressed by Le Taillandier, he proposed to his best friends to give themselves up together to the practice of charity, and we have just seen how the valiant little band. encouraged by M. Bailly. and by bottles of which cured him. we have just seen now the valiant little band, encouraged by M. Baily, and by the counsels of the Abbe Oliver, at that time the parish priest of Saint Etienne Mont, knew how to employ their time from the moment of their first meeting

THAT IS THE PORTRAIT OF MY PRESER.

separation was therefore an accomplished fact, and M. Bailly thought the moment had come to codify into one Rule, full of From that time Muss Allen was a firm believer in Catholic verities, and, to the inexpressible dismsy of her parents and a large circle of triends, improved the first opportunity to make her solemn profession of a faith cuccerning which wisdom, the customs followed up to that time. He prefaced it by these considera tions that you all know, my dear Brothers, and read it at the General Assembly held and read it at the General Assembly held on the evening of the second festival of the Society, the 8th December, 1833. On that very day he took the title of Presi-dent General of the Society of Saint Vincent de Paul, and composed the Ordinary Council of Direction. they were entirely ignorant, accepting the slanders of its bitter enemies as truth. She afterwards became a nun in the Hotel Dieu, and was long remembered as the first one from "the States" who entered a convent in Canada.

Miss Allen had a half sister—by her mother's second marriage who died leaving three little daughters. The con-version of their for the a window of Cured by B. B B. When all Else version of their father, a judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, soon fol-lowed that which we have related. Not Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefitted him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four long after his conversion he died leaving his daughters with the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, in Mon-treal, to be educated Catholics One of bottles of which cured him. OUT OF SORTS —Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if ne-glected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Par-melse's Vegetable pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a oure will be effected. them still survives, and in a wild region of the "far West" sustains the character of a most devoted and faithful Catholic. From time to time many in her native From time to time many in her native State who loved the gentle nun of the *Hotel Dieu* have become Catholics with their families; proving that the Heart of Infinite Mercy while saving that inno-cent child from physical danger, was swayed by a far deepar purpose for the salvation of souls.

general clamour, it is by prising that the Catholics regard to the fate of Refiet Bill. The Ministr Sir John Dalrymple zealo and the Lord Advoca plighted word; but, mig ment be swayed by the demonstrations that we in Scotland ? There was agment to be derived fr of the Relief Bill for the I This Bill had received t in the National Parliamer August 14th, and, with th some murmuring on the Whigs out of doors, and a riots in the counties of Do was cordially welcomed large. The town of illuminated, and the Pr there, with Lord Clan head, spent an evening in their Catholic fellow tow was no reason why Scot an exception to the c throughout England and performance of an act o justice towards the Cath ing of the principal Cath of Scotland was held of August, with a view to c was best for them to do in the passing of the mea relief. Bishop MacDo together with several ing Highland Catholics. interest was also well Bishop Hay persuaded the not without some diffisome diffic resolutions which were to effect : "That Lord Linto of Munches, and Mr. Glen wait on the Lord Advoc Castle and thank him, in Catholic people, for his phis promise of future service should also inform him th the proposed Relief Bill consideration of a meeting at Edinburgh. It was also