nen

ded

ard

асе

T>

)Dio

les

VG.

1

have and are inesi well nt.

rer,

rice, is de ince, ince, ince, pand ince, i

ite to late late with them atems

Thomas Dale led his bride to the no right to see God. altar, baptized in the Cathelic faith; Auntie, though keenly disappointed, was vet gentle in her denunciations. She had done all she could to prevent mother does not wish. She shall say sist the prayers of the little orphans.

silent in the presence of death had the country treasures of their own till only Auntle and city?" varied by the family visits. Grand lormality. ma's unobtrusive piety and deep faith had not been without influence. Many years ago Auntie had borrowed her Manual of Catholic Piety. and two or three times a year would accompany her to Mass, always remarking on her return, however, that "she did not understand it all. only ceremonious calls.

and the bright kind eyes never failed to smile a welcome to the finding it great fun to mount the stairs to pay Auntie a little visit

Auntie's eyes were growing dim, heard whispered from heaven the think you will be well enough?" but she still did fine sewing laund counsel he had sought. dried with her own hands her wonder- Chatting quietly for a few minutes children; the great cut was nestling ful wide collars and ruffs and the be suddenly said: "Antic how beau at her feet, the flowers in the win- price over the fact there is the flowers in the wincaps which were worn on 'occasions," tiful white this handkerchief is!" dow spoke to her of the summer, the as when company came to drink tes Auntie was delighted. "But what sunshine was warm and genial, and or when she went to pay her summer do you do with it when it is soiled?" she wondered if she should be better visits to the country; for it was "Way, I wash it, of course," said better more and the better Auntie now who went in her turn, sin

to visit the little niece, grown to womanbood and mother of half a dozen children How Auntie enjoy-Old Auntle Green was still waiting ed those visits; how she loved that for a change of heart. Her well- square, oldfashioned flower its paths worn Bible showed how faithfully bordered with bosky box, and revelshe had sought light from the sacred ed in the bright sammer mornings. pages, while within a neat little picking her bouquet of fresh roses writing desk, iclaid with mother-of- and fragrant beliotrope, or manypearl, were stored various thoughts hued dablias, looking fresh and and notes from her readings, written sweet herself despite her minety in a delicate, old-fashioned hand, and years. Everything interested her; treasured carefully for future use, she visited poultry yard and pig pen Uncle Green had been a staunch the door and the cows and enjoyed church. When Auntie married him, Sometimes she thought her own she had tried hard to follow in his thoughts, sitting quietly for hours footsteps, had prayed and earnestly under the shade of interfacing trees attended service, but she had never or moving gently in his low swing felt that inner consciousness of a -thoughts that somehow turned "change of heart." which she felt often to the religion so leved and necessary for bantism. When her venerated by all that household and sister died leaving two little children such a source of happiness to them. and her brother in law had shortly Crooning systches of old-time songs married again. Auntie, childless she sighed for that 'change of herself, took the little ones home heart" for which she had waited all She surrounded them with motherly her life, while memories of many care and strave to bring them up years crowded upon her. On Sunreligiously and well, hoping that days when the family carriage had they would experience that call to driven off to Mass, the old lady religion which she had failed to would look wistfully after it, and turn for cousolation to her Bible and What a shock it was when a her prayer book.

Catholic lover presented himself as For three summers one of the a suitor for the hand of her elder priests of the village had called on niece, how sternly Auntle had re- her. With his kindly jests and fused his attentions, with horror of bright speedotes he had made him Papist influence All in vain, how-self a welcome visitor, but it trouever for love had won the day, bled him to see this gentle soul near-After years of patient woolng, ing eternity unbaptized and having

"Well, Mrs. Green, has the 'change of heart' come yet?" was his customary greeting; then cautiously bringing in some point of doctrine or It; she would say nothing to make practice and giving a few words of her niece unhappy, so when some explanation, he would make his visit wears later, a merry little grand-short, trusting to the working of neice spent the summers with her in grace that the few words might the country, Auntie would lierself sink deep. This summer she seemed hear her say her prayers morning more than usually feeble, and Father and evening, and teach her a page F-saw that there was no time to of catechism on Sundaya. She lose if that soul was to receive the would allow no one to say a word priceless gift of faith. He begged against the child's faith and, when prayers from religious and from his Uncle Green would laughingly tease congregation, and especially from her to go to Baptist meetings, the Slaters of Charity and their Auntie would say: 'Come, come, orphan charges, knowing that the Nathan, let the child alone; her Sacred Heart of Jesus could not re-

place was sold, and Auntie lived carriage was already at the door. with the widowed niece to whom she and Auntie sat with shaw and honhad been a mother in days gone by | net laden with baskets and neck-The house had been lively with the ages, slips of geranisms, sprigs of voices and play of children, had been parsley, elderberries for wine-all

seen joy and tears, seench of the sons 'Good-bye, Mrs. Green, good-bye! and daughters had left it for homes! When may I come to see you in the

Mother, who was grandma to many "I will be pleased to see you, sir. little ones, were left in it. Day after whenever you may call, was Auuday they lived their quiet life, only tie's answer, made with old-fashioned the 'change of heart' come at last?"

> pect me! And here is a little book

read it?" "I will, indeed!"

Many and long were the talks that followed. Auntle read and prayed. and at last the flood-gates of God's

dew purring contentedly at Auntic's attack of asthms, but she somehow and in her faith? feet, and the makegany cheet of felt that she must see Father F drawers was a constant source of when he called. Grandma, sweet interest and speculation for their and placid, dusted and straightened the books and pictures, poked up the to her "after many days!" It was cold up there, but Auntie fire, praying silently all the time; never seemed to feel it; the stove then, hearing the Father's step, the bush near the house has spread was seldom lighted, though the sun-slipped away to attend to househeld so that the fence is all hidden. shine had ample chance to en ter in, duties. Auntie, in reaching out a Wouldn't you like to see it, Auntie? and in its warmth and brightness slim, wrinkled hand in greeting, Your birthday comes in June; I wish the mignonette and geraniums dropped her handkerchief, and Fa- you and Grandma could spend it flourished—and Auntie was happy, ther F-, stooping to pick it up, with us in the country; don't you

again?" Auntic looked surprised.

wash it again!" "Just as white, Father." "Are you sure!"

ou do not know that! Of course, if t in well washed it will be just an lean and white "

yielded to grace, saving simply:

tism?"

of heart!" I fear to be baptized!"

enemy was making a final effort to age or infinity, is unable to perform from their abodes of giory to others, so full of wonderful strength insanity of the Bishop, the chapter On and meaning: "Ann, I baptize theu. Itself by a two-thirds vote may name

the Son and of the Holy Ghost." Clothed with the white robe of hand. A untie's ninety years left her soul stainless and pure, while doubt and lear fied away as she repeated fervently: "I balieve, I do believe."

Soft tears of the happiness glistenad in Graudma's eyes as she her prayers at home. Better a "Nothing ventured, nothing won," thanked God for His mercies, having disease making it impossible for the good Papist than a poor Saptist?" thought he, as he took his har and no consciousness of the influence of Bishop of a see to perform his duties, Years had passed; Uncle Green stick for a farewell visit. Auntic hor saintly example which had been had long been dead; their country- was to go back to town that day; the the besoon light to draw Auntle to the haven of faith

> A month later Auntie made her First Communion; the children from the country had made the room bright with flowers and greens for the coming King of Heaven. Auntie's attacks of asthma had grown more frequent and she rarely left her room now.

"Dear Auntie, are you very happy?" whispered one of them. "Has

wanting to be a Catholic?"

though there were doubtless much mercy were open, and the change of her life. When had she had the base of the human genealogical tree that was beautiful." But the borrow- of heart" had come, though as yet first thought? Was it when the little than an ape. Neither the coming woed book was not returned; it found she knew it not! Like a little child servant maid, whom she had taken bearts have ever given their consent to its place beside the Bible. The she listedled to the teachings of the from the ship, refused to eat meat the doctrine that ther came from me Baptist minister making his periodi- good. Father, and in humility of on Friday, and when Auntie, in her keys. No true weeks would give up cal visits found her less and less in-spirit prepared to enter the Church, blindness, would not allow her to levely have for the best depicted and to listen to him when he One great difficulty, however, pro-have my thing else, answered—"I would give up Adam, well, is spoke of attending church, and at sented itself; she could not accept am a Catholic, and it would be sin creature even that he was for the me last he dropped the subject, making the doctrine of confession. The Fa-for me, and I would rather leave you latelligent are that ever chattered in ther tried every possible method of than offend God?" Or, was it when the primitive forests. One can co Wrinkled and work was she now; making her understand, but Auntie Thomas Dale, in splite of his chiralbut the heart was warm and loving, only shook her head, answering rous wooling, would not marry her be a passeciate "You don't convince me. Father." | niece, the prettiest girl in all coun- character. To this extent the "Pray harder, pray harder, little try round, until she had been bap Prof. Cope has saved the state and children who loved her dearly, always children," said be to the orphans, fixed and promised to bring up her and pray every day till next Fri- children Catholics! Or was it when thank him that he has sup day;" and the realous priest, not dis she heard little Ann say her cate missing link, will more that the off Howstrange the room seemed to couraged, said his Mass for her on chiem, and child though she was them with its high post-beditend, the first Friday, feeling sure that he saw her resist even the temptation and straight-backed chairs. The would not ask on that day in vain, of a festival, in the Baptist church? patchwork quilt was carefulir folded. The old face was a little worried Or was it the daily life of Mrs. Dale. for the convenience of the great and the eyes were troubled as she in very truth—the "valinat woman" Maltere cat, which always spent the sat propped up in an easy-chair in of the Scriptures clumps busy, alnight on the bed, and most of the the parlor. She had had a severe ways gentle, firm in her principles

Forgotten were the curious little children and unanswered their question as she pondered on God's mercy

"Auntie, the roses are blooming-

Auntie smiled at the happy little

stitut when It was than in this city moon

When the birthday came, Auntie's summons came also, and her soul And is it just as white each was borne by angels to the land time! saked the Father, innovently. where the heart can change no more from are endowed -where ioy and beace are eternal in the possession of God!-Little "Indeed Father, I wonder that Messenger of the Sacred Heart,

Formerly the jurisdiction of the "Now, Mrs. Green," said the metropolitane over their suffragence priest, eagerly leaning forward, was almost absolute. Now it to althat is just what we do with our most wil. They can contoke provinsouls. When they come from the cial councils or unge a delinquent bleaching waters of Baptism, they Bishop to conform to the duties of are pure and white, but they become his office. They can entertain an apsoiled by sin, so we wash them again post of a subject of one of their and again in the smored tribunal of auffrages Bishops, or, when a suffra-Penauce, and each time. If they are gan neglects to comply with the wall washed, if we have carefully duties of his office, the metropolitan coked for the ugly states, and with may remedy the negligence of his numble contrition have sunned them suffragen. This, of course, is only n God's merciful love, our souls are to very grave cases. If the suffragan again clean and pleasing to God." dies or it lucapacitated without nam-A new light entered auntic soul; ing a temporary administrator for great peace shore in her counten. the diorese the metropolitan anuses, and after a moment's pause she points that official. The permanent management, though, must come Eather, when may I receive Bap from Rome ... Every Bishop is practically supreme in his own diocese. "I will be here to-morrow, Mrs. He does not share with the Arch-Green; pray earnestly and trust in bishop the authority over his apririsual or temporal affairs. Archbishoo What was the good Father's dis. Corrigan has no voice or direct conmay, on arriving the next day, to trol in the affairs of Brooklyn, Newhear Auntie bring out the old words: ark, Trenton, Albany or any of his "Father, I do not feel the "change suffragau soes, unless the Bishop thereof neglects his duties.

Mrs. Green, you must believe The Pope alone can appoint a Bishme; the 'change of heart' will come on In certain cases for instance, if siter baptism," and he hurried for the diocese is at a great distance the Secrement, knowing that the from Rome -- Rishop, who, through seep the citadel he had held so long, his duties, may select a temporary Ann, wilt thou be baptized?" condition, with the advice and consound the potent words; then those sent of his chapter. In case of the in the name of the Father, and of such condintor, but a report must be made to Rome as speedily as possible. This was the canon law made and innocence, the light of taith in her provided in the olden time, when there was no cable to annihilate space and time. Now there are few lands so remote from the Vations as to warrant such a case.

> Condintors are appointed on account of any chronic and incurable discase making it impossible for the as for instance, loss of speech, blindinequity, continued and ferrest nerlect of duty. Bemovale are made for the same sames. Conductors assigned to an incane Sithon take complate administration of the diocess in temporal as well as in spiritual matters. This has been the course in the case of Archbishop Kenrick.

Prof. Cope, the scientist of the University of Pennsylvania, has taken un the theory of the descent of man as given out by Darwin and improved upon it by going back through aine an-Yes, it has come, little one; my contries to the fishes of the paleancie Then this day week you may ex- heart is at peace, for the Lord Him- age without a missing link in any of self has come to take possession of the steps. Mr. Darwin got no further than the arthropoid or manlike ape. The liveliest sense of gratitude, how-"Auntie," continued the curious ever, will be aroused by the cheering child, "what first made you think of news that the ape was not the father of the race. It was the paleosoic fish, who even without sight, bearing, sense, Dreamily the old lady closed her skull, bones, brains, or blood is a more eyes, and went back over the scenes cheerful object for contemplation at the man por the going man in their secret some degree of dignity even though i strates but placetory.

thieres. While the B my of Mr. Mrs to have been any real virtue on his part in enerificing ale life and deputy ing his family of their natural protes tor and stay of support marriy to serv a few hundred delians to the corps tion by whom he was stirlinged.

A New York politoment made (I sight pierce fate the lite BLEET PRINTER NAME OF STREET STREET, S and remeriated him to intellig scientific application of the raise for the remarkation of drowning posterior A New York howspaper reporting the affair is no puffed up with perde ed in its almanes that it seems > to gard the policeman's part in the All

Among the laude that he are broad sphere And fair and verdant

grand degree Above all others, and more than

C SEE Possessed of charms or with gifts endowed.

For some climes, like men tha bem dwell. in rich gifts and charms others

Excelling traits some here h and chaim Oe'r others, and with climes it is the

wime. Like men excelling in great powers of mand, Some olizare possess la thom

More favor to them at first Heaven showed. ind choicest silts and charms an

charms combined.

them bessowed. Among them all stands out one blooming land,

The grandest, fairest work of Heaven's hand: which it looks with beaming amiles and eyes.

And loves the most of all beneath the akles---That snot on which it softly a to amile. And prizes most, is Eria's verdant

And smile on it both hear'n and away.

As o'er all other climes beyond to earth. 'tis dear, and by th truly bless

His favorite Isla Heaves that his has made. And in fair venture decked it and

To be the fairest on earth's exactors

pleasure views Then all the met of vertices that an

decked he as shedy bowers With gay and blooming

emiliar fowers. Made gentle sephyre softly blow: lad is those sweet and low:

Gave soothing winds and and freebing rains To cheer and nearth all ing plains:

Put endices trees confiner

O'er its fair pistes.

In gentle tinte

The spacious carth of them may be well proud: excel.

Or when no pleasure h How bleet is the

To revisit heart and said

color that Heav's with test

eels bas