Their captain had left them all there for the night. And said, as he crept into bed, "If any one tries to come into the You must fire and shoot him stone-

The hours went by, and the ten little Were aimed at the crack near the

floor. When all of a sudden the crack stretched and grew, And somebody opened the door.

Bang! Bang! went the guns, the soldiers all fired. But nobody seemed to be dead. Instead they all heard a soft kiss in the dark. "Good-night, dear!" a loving voice

Then all the ten soldlers shook badl; with fright And whispered low one to another: "How lucky it was that our guns wer

so small! What if we had killed Tommy's

## "NEL,

## The FARMER BOY

A Possible Result of a Lad's Industry and Foresight.

By GEO. E. FOSTER.

COPYRIGHTED BY THE AUTHOR CHAPTER XI Counting the Profit.

Ned sold his squashes at good ad-3167.82 in all

success. Ned's chickens proved to be next season. The following spring large and fat, and as we have said three varieties showed early symptoms brought good prices. In April of the of decay, and these he discarded, but third year, Ned balanced his books as planted the rest, using a separate row

Amount deposited in bank from 1st year's potato speculation.

Interest 14 years at 5 per cent .. 3.90 he made further divisions, and discard-Amount deposited from squash Six months' interest on same . 5.34 already raised in the vicinity, and al-

to himself, "but it was possible to with pleasure that one variety devel- hadn't a spoke." And Mrs. Jones went have made it more, unless Agricultural oped wonderfully in size, and it occur- on with her work again. **books** lie. Still I have made over the red to him that it, would be valuable general average, and I Sught to be for the starch makers, and for those shyly. content."

He next turned to his hen account, and after considerable figuring, he came to the following result **26** bushels of corn at \$1.15 ... \$29 90

Meat, scraps, etc., from slaugter

Total cost of keeping \$40.19 As we have already mentioned, the ten hens that Ned purchased the spring before for breeding purposes as he removed them from the chickens is early as possible, began to lay again very soon, and when they begin to show signs of wanting to sit again i.e. killed them for the market. They were now fat, and he received an average of sixty cents each, which was a profit of \$2.50 on their original cost. His fifty chickens sold to Landlord Jones, at four months of age, and averaged five pounds per pair, and he received thirty cents per pound, making \$37.50 He found also that his hens had laid two hundred and forty dozen of eggs, all of which he had sold, and at an average price of 25 cents per dozen, making a total of \$60. His father had decided that it would be necessary to remove the shed that spring and as Nod did not care to build a hen house, he decided to sell out his stock at the best advantage he could, and close the basis mess. He was partially induced to thes determination from the fact that a wealthy gentleman had just come to town, and was erecting a large hennery and having engaged all the slaughter house scraps, there would be a greater cost as well as competition. The man was particularly anxious to purchase some handsome hens to start out with, and he gave Ned fifty cents each for his thirty remaining fowls, or lifteen dollars for the lot. Ned summed up the year's poultry speculation as follows:-

old hens .. .. 6.00 spring poultry 37.50 " remaining hens 15.00 Cash paid for 10 hens, ..... \$ 3.50 keeping. .. 40.20 "eggs for sitting, 2.60 Total receipts ..... \$118.50

Potal profit ... GRAND TOTAL. Received from farm account (Net) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . \$288.35 Received from poultry (Net) .. 72.20

\$360.55 A wonderful account. Ned." said Mr. Jackson, as Ned told him the re-

But there were far greater possibilities under similar circumstances, replied Ned "but as I am a beginner, lought to be satisfied with but a little abovera general average."
The L know of but fow farmers here who have done at well,"

The state of the s

they are careless and shiftless. Crot will not take care of themselves after being planted, nor will nens lay well Give! as the morning that flows out of unless properly watched. Plants can be poultry can be forced to lay eggs and

grow fat." "What are you going to do this season. Ned I have spoiled your hen! shed," continued Mr. Jackson

with squashes; I have even a better hen house fertilizer additional "

We have no space to go into the detail of all of Neds third year s work. The squashes did well, but the season Then the grubs worked in the roots of try, and while Ned did not raise so many pounds, the price in the fall was higher. When Ned sold his squashes the Turban squash brought consider. able more than the other kinds, and What if no bird through the pearl rain he consequently put in more Turban seed and this increased the value of his crop, but no fair was held that year, so he was out the premium, but this year his crop netted him \$155.65. it will be seen that Ned on the third. year had no additional speculation above his little farm. It is likely that he would have found something to take the place of his hen speculation if it had not been his graduating year at Though from its pulses a faint misthe High School, and he desired to desvote all possible time to his studies. but as it was the following April he made the following summary In Cash April, 1866 ..... \$360.5

At this point it may be well to go back to the rich bed of ground in his little farm in which he placed the minute seeds of the potato ball. two minated. The plants did well but the Q stalks the first year grew but a few () inches high, and were quite small o In the fall, the tubers proved quite onderconcocococococococo minute. Many were not larger than. Polly was a dear little girl who livpeas, some were the size of small mar- ed on a line large farm with plenty bles and a very few were ever larger There were white ones, and some red polly never thought nmuch about how outside, while others were made hear mice all these were for her father and ly as red as beets. A few we cohordsomely spotted red and white like a P. By and the rest of the children had piece of called cloth Some were round to help Polly's two brothers worked while others were oblong in fact with their father, her sisters helped vantage, and at an average price of about every color and shape we erepther mother in the house, and Polly three and one-half cents per pound, resented. As Ned rathered the crop washed the dishes, scoured the knives, and this brought him the neat sum of he separated the various kinds as best fed the chickens, and ran errands for \$162.82, not including the premium, or he could and estimated that he had the family and all the summer boardtwenty varieties. These he carefully ere besides The hen speculation proved to be a put away in the cellar to plant the for each kind. At the close of the second year they greatly increased in size, and many of them were large en-ed several varieties, as it was evident sales 2d year, etc..... 167.82 that they were the same kind as were so it could be easily seen that those, colored inside would have no standwho produced potatoes for fattening purposes. There were also three kinds that surpassed anything raised in that Polly?" vicinity Carefully Ned proserved these leading kinds for seed and begged his father to keep the secret of his things," Polly's mother said markable merit. "My time to and mas " nounce it is not yet," he said.

CHAPTER XII

Mr. Sharp's Library. As has been hinted in preceding chapters, the Hon. Jared Sharp was more than an ordinary man. He was well educated, and by successful land speculations early in life had acquired considerable wealth. He, however, was never content to be idle. He built himself a handsome residence on a gentle rise of land overlooking the to tell her mother. village and the surrounding country, ing the land he owned. To be sure to spend Better save it. It will buy hands but every detail was under his this winter." careful supervision. He had a large Almost any little girl would have dence was now surrounded by fine spend her precious two dollars. lawns and well kept flower beds, while results of judicious culture.

Cash received for eggs ..... \$60.00 ity of Ned's squash when made into en and see.

> It was not without considerable trepidation that Ned wended his way to it's cool; and we can all see.' the residence of Mr. Sharp at the ap-

pointed time. by that gentleman himself, who ush-He was received kindly at the door ered him into his library, and pleas- per from a queer-shaped bundle, "this antly chatted, making Ned feel perfectly at home. Happy might any "cause it takes so long to beat an egg young searcher after knowledge be with a fork."

The board Sharp's library and having opened to him the rich treasures of knowledge, in surprise, but Polly was too busy to Mr. Sharp took great pains to point notice. She fairly beamed as she held out rare books and explain their con. up a green glass necktie pin for intents. There were handsome pictures spection. "Isn't it lovely?" she said. on the walls of the room, some of, which were obtained while on a trip ma wants him to. Of course, he'll to Europe. Bric-a-brac of unusual want to wear such an elegant pin: style, statuary and articles of orna. and then he'd have to wear a tie, and mentation were to be seen on every then he'll have to wear a collar. hand, all of which were new and intensely interesting to our young friend. Thus engaged Ned spent an for baby. It only cost five cents." hour of uninterrunted pleasure.

To be continued.

The state of the s

"IT IS MORE BLESSED." 🚉

heaven: coaxed to grow and produce, and Give! as the waves when their chan- girl had spent a whole half-day shopnel is riven; Give! as the free air and sunshine are

given; Lavishly, utterly, carelessly give. business this year by removing the Not the waste drops of thy cup overflowing,

shall continue to plant the field Not the faint sparks of thy hearth

ever glowing, compost than last year, as I have the Not a pale bud from the June roses blowing: Give as He gave thee, who gave thee to live.

was not as good as in the year previous. Pour out thy love like the rush of a river, several vines, and they died, but it Wasting its waters for ever and ever.

was the same way all over the coun- Thro' the burnt sands that reward not the giver, Silent or songful thou nearest the

the fall before he had discovered that Scatter thy life as the summer showers pouring!

is soaring?

What if no blossom looks upward adoring? Look to the life that was lavished for thee!

Give, though thy heart may be wasted and weary, Laid on an altar all ashen and dreary;

Reats to thy soul the sad presage of fate. Bind i with cords of unshrinking devotion.

Smile at the song of its restless emo-15 4 7 tion; Squash crop, 1867 ..... 155 55 the stern hymn of eternity's ocean.

Hear' and in silence thy future await

POLLY'S BIRTHDAY.

chickens, sows and horses, but mother were always hard at work, and

One of the boarders Miss Cary, was watching Polly shell peas one morning and thinking that she did a great deal of work for such a little girl. Finally she said:

"How old are you, Polly?" "Seven," Polly answered. "You're almost eight," said her

"Why, let me see, it's this month some time,-the seventeenth-yes, the seventeenth of July I declare, I'd "A pretty good showing," said Ned and place in the market Ned noticed have forgotten all about it if you

"What's a birthday?" Polly asked Why. Polly." exclaimed Miss Cary,

"don't you know? It's the anniverthat when tried on the table proved to sary of the day you were born. Didn't be unusually fine, but there was one you ever have a birthday present,

"No" said Polly, looking puzzled. "We never have much time for those progress in propogating a potato of re-, 'bout all I can do to remember Christ-

"Yes, I know," Miss Cary said; but she resolved that Polly should 'have a birthday.'

When she went down to breakfast the next morning Miss Cary met Polly in the hall, and, putting a little silk purse into her hand, said kindly, "Here, Polly, is something for you to buy birthday presents with.

Polly opened the little bag, and found in it eight bright silver quarters; and she ran as fast as she could

and devoted his energies to improv- said; "that's too much money for you he now did little work with his own you a pair of shoes and a warm hood

library well filled with books treat-cried at this and Polly's eyes did fill ing of every subject and it is said with tears, but, as her mother wanted he had the finest collection of agri- her to help "put the breakfast on." cultural works in the county. It is Polly took the plate of muffins into the certain that he was considered an dining room. Miss Cary noticed the oracle on that subject by all who wet lashes, and said, "Mrs. Jones, knew him, and he was in some way please let Polly go down to the store connected with the State Society for to-day and spend her birthday money. the Propogation of Good Farming as Mrs. Jones could not refuse this rewell as with all the minor organ as quest. So, after she had put the baby tions of the kind. Being finely edu-asheep, Polly was allowed to go to the cated he was made chairman of the store, which was a good two miles School Board, in which capacity he away; but the happy little girl would had served for many years. His rest have willingly walked five miles to

It was late in the afternoon when his fields always showed the fruitful she came back; and the boarders were lounging about waiting for the supper It was in the middle of November bell to ring. They all smiled at the in the year that Ned won the prize little figure toiling up the road, with for his squash field that he took from her arms full of bundles. Polly smiled the postoffice a note directed to his radiently through the dust that covername. When opened he found it was ed her round little face as she called an invitation from Mr. Sharp to visit to Miss Cary: "Oh! I've got such lots his library, and also to test the qual- of things. Please come into the kitch-

"No, it's too warm there." Miss Cary said. "Come into the parlor, where So they went into the house, and

Polly commenced to unwrap her pack-"There," she said, as she tore the pa-

The boarders looked at each other "It's for pa, so he'll wear a collar, like "This isn't much," she continued

opening a small bundle, "only a rattle The boarders looked on in silence as

strings. No one knew whether to laugh or feel sorry.

It was wonderful what \$2 would buy, and not strange that the little ping There was a blue tie for Brother Dan and a pink one for Tim, a yellow hair ribbon for Sister Linda, some brass na rpins for grandma, a small bottle of cologne for Jake, the "hired man," and then there was but one package left. Polly patted this lovingly before she opened it. "This is the nicest of all, and it's for you," she raid as she handed Miss Cary a box of bright pink writing paper.

you this. Ain't it grand?" "Why, it's beautiful, Polly, dear," Miss Cary said, "but what have you protruding rocks of Jersey by a cirbought for your birthday present?"

all were so still "It is more blessed to give than to! The monastery attached is the home

dow, and Miss Cary put her arms sionists. Father Fidelis was soon ushdow, and Miss Cary put her arms sionists. Father Fidelis was soon ush- a populous city, he is far greater as around Polly and kissed the hot, dusty, ared in, when we called, and we stood the simple Father Fidelis, than all the little face many times

never had any presents to give away youthful and the pleasant gleam in before and I think birthdays are just his eye and the melodious tone of his lovely'

had returned to the city, she had a the mark of advancing years. Father birthday, and there came to Polly a Fidelis-better known as Dr. James most wonderful doll with lots of Kent Stone,—is a native of Massachubeautiful clothes, and a card saying, setts, was a soldier in the civil war, (From the Catholic Examiner, Bom-"For Polly on my hirthday from Lena Cary" which, by the way, immedi- in the same war. He became in the ately became the doll's name

And Miss Cary was not the only one who caught Polly's idea of a birthday for the rest of the boarders remembered Polly's presents and through the year, as each ones birthday came. Polly received a gift to delight her generous little heart

When the seventeenth of July came around again though Miss Grry was not at the farm she sent Polly a little silk bag with nine silver quarters in it, and Polly still thinks birthdays master to Father Fidelis, I visited are lovely -Mrs S J Maxwell, in the Ladies Home Journal

Cliff Dweller's House With 1,600 Rooms The archaeological treasures of the United States are seemingly inexhaushome of primitive man and the cliff dweller

The latest traveler and explorer to penetrate this wonderfully picturesque glimpses of these pre historic peoples is Rev. Dr Cole, of Los Angeles, Cal. The Doctor, who is an enthusiastic archaeologist, has just returned from a ruined ancient dwellings of southeastsolve to go to the Mother Church and

Mexico

The ascent to this lofty rock tene- His panegyric on Pius IX delivered the solid rock of the cliff

rooms a number of bones and skele head wrinkled? Are her sandals worn tons were unearthed. One, a woman's or her garments motheaten? Is her Roman Catholic at once." femur, nineteen inches long, showed a gait halting or feeble and does she giantess seven and a half feet tall, walk with trembling steps? Oh, see! household implements, stone axes and and starlit and on her lip is the smile

On both sides of the huge ruins were variety and fragrant as with spices the heads of the invading enemy.

up the unprotected wall.

wilv and merciless savages. still found, as also are numerous wells our national character.' which show that they had abundance In an address, delivered a few years

one of conjecture. Long before Columbus was sailing "When Rome still held her own for our shores, or the landing of the against North and East, and the le-Spaniards a few years afterwards, these gions under Licinius kept the outposts aboriginal folk were living in their on the Armenton frontier, forty sold-

for the purpose of defence. Were afterward drawn up.

Avoid Contact With Sick Pets.

the busy little fingers untied the Ladies, House Journal.

HEEDING THE INVITATION OF PIUS IX

de Becomes a Member of the Paulist Community, Afterward Joins the Austere Congregation of Passionists and Makes Grea<sup>t</sup> Conquests for the Faith.

The following interesting article appeared in a recent issue of the Catholic Columbian from the pen of R. C. seemed too bad that you only had plain Gleaner in reference to the able and white paper to write your letters on learned Passionist missionary, Father when you write so lovely. So I got Fidelis (Dr. James Kent Stone):

A trip across the river by ferry from New York and a ride up the side of the cuitous electric line lands one at St. "Why, these," said Polly-"these are Michael's Monastery, Hoboken. The all my presents. Presents are some- church is a magnificent one, beautiful thing we give away, aren't they?" And, in every way and except for the pews Polly looked around, wondering why one might easily imagine oneself in some European basilica.

The gentlemen looked out of the win- of the Cross, commonly known as Pas-"It's been a lovely day." Polly said, ing man; his hair is as white as the as she distributed her last gift. I driven snow, but his features are still voice tells you he is still young, even The next month, after Miss Cary if years have crowned his head with losing a brother, who fell by his side late sixtles, President of Kenyon College Gambier, Ohio, and later went to Hobert, College, Geneva, New York, Pius IX 's letter convoking the Vatican Council was the trumpet call that led Dr Stone into the true fold, for he found that up to that time he had been "playing Catholic." He became a member of the Paulist Order, and finally a Passionist. Some years ago, in company with a member of the Passionist Order who had been novice-Gambier and when we entered the beautiful church of that village, a church that looks so Catholic, only one thing missing-an altar, we foundfor it was Monday-the large Bible open on the reading desk at the 15th chapter of St. John's Gospel. "I am

abide in Me" "This" said my reverend companregion and who has brought back new ion, "is a striking coincidence. For it had endeared herself to the members much thought on his part and read in her after her conversion had been connection with the letter of Pius IX. | made known. three month's journey among the had been the cause of his serious re-

There were some 1,600 rooms in the home in this land. Look upon her, I From these rock towers the inhabi- which she has done in other ages and

of water. The exact time of the cliff ago at Harvard University on "Fidelity and fortress dwelling people is still to Grace Received," he thus described the fortieth martyr of Sebaste:

high perched rock dwellings from four iers of the guard were denounced as to five stories in height and containing Christians, and therefore—so it was from three to five hundred rooms. All held-traitors to the empire. They of the architectural peculiarities were were picketed up to their necks in the slime of a half-frozen march. And in The lower story was a dead wall, the dead of night the sentinel who which no enemy using aboriginal watched them, as he paced the margin weapons could demolish. The upper of that hideons swamp, beheld a sight stories were reached by ladders which that stayed his steps. The martyrs were chanting their death song, when lo! the glory of God show over them, 1899. In due course of time she receivand that Roman legionary saw, or ed conditional baptism, made her first Dogs and monkeys are subject to tu- seemed to see, angels descending hear- real Communion, and His Grace the berculosis and are said to be capable ing crowns. He counted them-thirty- Archbishop of Bombay administered of communicating the infection to nu- nine. And where, said he, with bated, to her the sacrament of Confirmation. man beings. A large number of the breath, where is the fortieth crown? As she did not wish to return to the canaries that die in captivity fall vic- While yet he gazed, one of the fated world, it was left to her own choice tims to the same disease. Parrots suf. band struggled to the shore, to warm to ask for admission into any of the fer from a malady peculiar to them- himself by the fire that blazed there, religious orders in India. She preferselves. The bacillus that causes it is to selze the soft clothing, and lave red to remain with the Nuns of Jesus thought to originate pneumonia in himself in the tepid bath set there to and Mary. Accordingly she started for man. Cats have been known to be allure him. In that instant a great Agra, where they have a novitiate. the carriers of diphtheria, and possibly decision was made—that missing Though forty-seven years old. she of scarlet fever and other infectious crown shall be to me! Rousing his diseases. Great care should be taken comrades of the guard, the rough solduring an epidemic to keep pet ani- dier spoke: "I too am a Christian!" mals out of the reach of infection, or And loosing his belt, the symbol of his else away from the children, and at allegiance, he waded in, joined his any time a bird or animal that seems strong voice in the last notes of that | called Sister Odila, in remembrance of ailing should be at once isolated .- triumphant chant, and, shall we not the blind girl who received her evesay it?—won his crown and is honored sight by a miracle of our Lord.

FATHER FIDELIS, C. P. to-day as the fortieth of the forty martyrs of Sebaste. Whatever we may think of that "soldier's dream," the main facts of the story cannot be doubted, and they are consonant with HE ENTERS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH Christian doctrine and with the law

of grace. Father Fidelis is a most interesting and genial talker, you run along with him without being conscious of the varied fields into which he is drifting with you and time slips by before one notes it. The rays of the evening sun were crowning with gold the heights of the Jersey shore and glinting the cross of St Michael's all too soon when we had to bid goodbye to genial, manly. magnificent Fr. Fidelis, whose life might have been cast into what the world would consider honorable fields: a well paid Episcopalian divine or bishop—had he not listened to God's call, the call of his own mind and con-

science and "Heeded the Invitation." But now in his dark brown robe of a religious of St. Paul of the Cross, he towers higher than all the luxury and easy places the world might elevate him to; and whether in the pulpit or the confessional, whether conducting receive," said one of the ladies softly, of the Fathers of the Order of St. Paul a retreat for nuns, or leading a mission in some great sin-infected part of in the presence of a magnificent look- honors the world could give him had he been unfaithful to God's call and left the invitation unheeded.

NOTABLE CONVERSION.

An English Lady Who Had Passed Seventeen Years in An Angelican Sisterhood.

bay.) The Protestant Society for the propagation of the Gospel among the

Mahratti inhabitants of Poona, which, under the direction of the Cowley Fathers is greatly helped by the socalled Wantage Sisters, has suffered a considerable loss by the conversion of one of its members to the Holy Roman Catholic Church. Miss Mary Rowles or Sister Prisca, as she was called in the order, was a fervent Ritualist all her lifetime, just like her brother, who is a clergyman in England, and all her relatives at Wantage About seventeen years ago she joined the Wantage Sisters, a religious community in connection with the Cowley Fathers; during the last thirteen years she was employed at Peona In every respect an accomtible. This is especially so in the great chapter of St. John's Gospel. "I am I come in every respect an accom-Southwest region of this country, the true vine. . . Abide in Me and I plished lady, refined and highly eduin you. As the branch can not bear cated, with a perfect knowledge of fruit of itself unless it abide in the French and Mahratti, she was headvine, so neither can you, unless you mistress of a school for native girls. She enjoyed the full confidence of her superiors in England and in India and was this very chapter that Fr Fidelis' of the whole community, as it became often told me had been the subject of clear from the many letters written to

According to her own statement it was last Whit-Sunday, 1899, whilst at ern Colorado, Arizona and New Mex- abide in the true vine." He subse- Mass (as Ritualists call their celebraquently wrote his well-known book tion of the Holy Eucharist) when an The most prominent and interesting "The Invitation Heeded," in which oc- interior voice told her to become a feature of Dr. Cole's trip was the dis- curs this gem of logic, "Let us go back real Catholic by openly entering the covery of an immense cliff palace or to the 16th century. Either there was Church which is established by Christ, communal dwelling securely lodged a Church of God then in the world and not by an act of Parliament, like underneath an overhanging ledge of or there was not. If there was, they the Church of England. That voice almost perpendicular cliff along the as certainly had neither the right to she had oftentimes heard on former banks of the Santa Re river in New abandon it, nor the power to remodel occasions, but never with such a force and overwhelming power. The thought entered her mind, "If that Cowley ment was made by niches cut out of in the Cincinnati Cathedral was a mag- father there standing at the altar is inificent discourse and his address at not validly ordained, how can be con-One thousand feet of hazardous and the dedication of the Catholic Univer- secrate bread and wine into the body toilsome climbing was necessary to go sity at Washington a gem of pulpit and blood of Christ? How can be dare up the sheer wall of the precipice be- oratory. Let me quote a few sentences to absolve us when we confess our fore the first ruins were reached, from the latter. His subject was, "The sins to him? There is certainty with Here a giant community house of four Vitality of the Church, a Manifestation | regard to valid ordination in the Rostories was found in a fair state of of God." "For a hundred years, the man Catholic Church-and our own Church has been here and she is at people assert it without contradiction -and therefore so many distinguished rouse, and in its prime it is estimated say, and tell me, what think you of Ritualists, preferring certainty to to have sheltered five to six thousand Christ's Church? Whose spouse is doubts, have gone over to Rome. Conpeople. On digging in some of the she? Is her form bent and her fore- sequently I can do nothing better than follow their example and become a

In that state of mind Sister Prisca paid a secret visit to the convent of Pieces of prehistoric pottery and her face is radiant and her brow erect the Nuns of Jesus and Mary. Here she was advised to speak first to her agate arrow points were also found. | of peace; her robes are beautiful with | Protestant superiors on the subject, to explain her doubts and difficulties to great towers running up to the fourth and the step with which she advances | them and eventually to declare that it story, still showing the loop holes is elastic in the triumph. Her move- was her intention to become a Roman through which the besieged inhabi, ment betrays her divinity. She is the Catholic. She did so. One can imtants showered agate tipped arrows-. Daughter of the King. The work agine the consternation of the Protesttheir only weapons of defence-upon which the Catholic Church has accom- ant lady superior, whose assistant and plished in this country is the same counsellor Sister Prisca was. Her confessor, a Cowley father saw in the tants could hold their own against a other lands, but she has done it in a whole affair the work of the devil and superior force, fighting downward with new way and in her own way. And cautioned her against this awful illusundiminished advantage to the enemy mind you, she has not done this by ion. However, Sister Prisca was of or savage foe who would have to scale any cunning adaptation of policy, but opinion that it was the work of the simply because she is a living force; Holy Ghost, who enlightened her Safety seems to have been the prime capable of acting in all time and in mind, opened her eyes and showed her motive for the cliff dweller in building all places, so that she has become the way by His prevening grace of astheir homes in these impregnable and American without ceasing for a mo- sistance. But she was told to remain almost inaccessible places, for they ment to be Catholic and on the other alone in her cell and have no interevidently were harassed eternally by hand, in endowing us with all that is course with the other Sisters. The truly hers, she has not thwarted or ring was taken from her finger and These cliff houses were well stored crippled, but rather appropriated and the silver cross from her breast. In with corn, whose mummied cobs are vivified all that is best and noblest in her solitude she prayed and reconsidered the step she was about to take. and she waxed stronger in her resolution. It is a noteworthy fact that never in her life had she spoken to a Roman Catholic clergyman. So she called a second time at the Convent of Jesus and Mary and settled everything. She mentioned also that she wished to be-

come a nun of their congregation. As the most feasible arrangement it was decided that Miss Rowles should retire for some time to the Parel Convent, where there is a resident chaplain who might impart to her the necessary instruction preparatory for her reception into the Catholic Church.

She parted in peace from the Wantage community and arrived at Parel Convent on Trinity Sunday, March 28, joined the young postulants of the congregation there, and was clothed in the religious habit of the novices en the 14th of January, 1900, the feast of the Holy Name of Jesus, and is now

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