My lovers twain-my lovers twain. To wed you both I would be fain, Only that may not be.

One lover is like music sweet, That steals my heart away; And one is like the trumpet blast, Which calls me to the 'ray.

One is of gentle, courteous mind, To low and high degree; and one is stern and harsh of mood. And melteth but to me.

One is so strangely lovable, That but to touch his hand Do women kneel-before the one Do men uncovered stand. And if I this one do not w i,

He never wife will seek; And if that one I do not 1 1, He sorroweth a week.

My lovers twain-my lover twain, Ye should have let me be: I love the one with all'my heart-The other loveth me.

OUR HIRED HELP

Mother must have hired help, but the question arose, were to find a girl to suit her? The colored people she could not tolerate, at least not the class that went into, service in our neighborhood, which was only an hour's ride by rail from Washington, where all the best girls went to work. A white servant girl was an unknown quantity in Virginia. Darty."

We walted some time and then receive off and built up with gold?" ger in Washington. When she came our hired girl, no strange man, appeared first verdict was. "She will never do." tones and enunciation were those of a the Evening Star

down the soiled clothes, so that she could ents sorew loose somewhere, but as far as the ing Uncle Sam's legal tenders. work was concerned she was satisfied.

a little kerosene in a wash boiler of Agriculturist. cold water, which she proceeded to set, on the back of the stove, and then she put in the cleanest pieces. I asked what that was for.

i "Of it loosens the dirt, makes the necessary to keep them bright and shin- I touched the beads that softly slid clothes whiter and necessitates less rub- ing in the past, to-day the up-to-date bing," she replied, and it must have been cook dips her flannel cloth in kerosene. if dinner might be left entirely to her into a likeness of the kerosene cleaned on that day, and after hesitating a mo- mirrors, and all with only half the labor. ment mother said "yes," and the day Of course, they want a thorough rinsing being very hot, went to lie down, with a in hot suds afterwards to free them of bewildered air, as though a giraffe ,or all odor, but the real toll of scouring is. Since all to God alike are dear, the direction of affairs.

after the washing was done.

"But the potatoes, how did you cook them? "Of that was simple enough," she said. "You have a large lamp in your dining room, and I have a little appliance to water in a short time, and I did not see why it would not boll potatoes."

"But the dishes: you can never heat water enough in that way to wash all seals, and here are the facts as given by there dishes."

"No, and I don't want to: it is too hot mene."

"Kerosene!" Lexclaimed, thinking that

mble person's cranium. Tes, it has an affinity for greace

the dishes are not clean." about this very original method of dish on to make way for the next.

lovely blue. To sum matters up. our beautiful hired girl was a success; brains were better than ignorance and strength, and we all settled down for an easy, pleasant summer. Mother went to visit a sister she had not seen in years. Ida found time for the longedfor painting lessons and I was able to give four or five hours daily to the plane. Alas, what ordinary mortals could hope to long retain so ideal a hired girl? Our "Lady Frances," as Harry called her, had been with us just two months when, one morning soon after the train came out, I noticed a strange man coming up the walk. I was just going to call the girl when I saw her with Harry's big hat tied down close to her face going down toward the spring. I ran to my room to smooth my hair and don a clean apron. This delayed me somewhat, and once, twice, came an impatlent rap. The moment I opened the door the stranger stepped in, and putting his finger on his lip, asked if a woman by the name of Laura Onell lived there. "No," said I, "never heard of such a

peraon " "Strange," he muttered; "we certainly tracked her to the village, and I thought I saw her not five minutes ago at one of these windows."

"There is no one here at present besides my sister, myself and our hired

"The hired girl is colored, I suppose handsome white girl." "Could I see her?"

"Certainly; she has just gone to the ers of the Hearth." spring, but will return in a moment" "Could you describe her to me?"

"Well," said I, "that is rather hard to At last we decided to advertise, so we do, as she is such an unusual type, you'll put in the following advertisement: think I'm drawing on my imagination. Wanted, a neat, strong, white woman, In the first place she is very elegant in Which somehow or other affects to herd over His flock, to feed the sheep to go into the country, to do general figure and carriage, dark with superb housework in a family of four adults. A eyes, rather pale cheeks, but brilliant the United States, This article is from the wolves of heresy? The Sogood home and fair wages to the right lips-" "And," said he, interrupting signed J. B Rowell, and the writer, ciety of the Atonement believes that leagerly, "one of her front teeth is broken

ed only one reply. After a long family "Yes, but who-" I commenced, and consultation, weighing all the pros and stopped, for the man had gone on a cons, we decided to try the applicant for quick run down the path I had indicated a week, although she stated she could as leading to the spring. Minute after only give references to people in New minute, hour after hour passed, leaving York, being a recent arrival and a stran- me consumed with curiosity, but no

Three days passed, keeping us in sus-She looked like a lady, born and bred. pense as to the fate of "Lady Frances." She was slender and handsome, and her and then the following news appeared in

cultured woman. She looked as if she "Arrest of a Noted Counterfeiterhad never done a day's work in her life. Laura Onell, the wife of the noted coun-We had decided to follow the Virginia terfeiter, sentenced to the penitentlary rule of not letting the hired girl sit at last spring, and who is said to have done from the third. The Emmett Guard, ed. strengthen thy brethren.' (St. the table with us, but we just could not all the fine work on the bank notes, was an independent Irish organization, Luke xxil. 31.) Feed my sheep—feed help laying a plate for her. But she arrested in Loudoun County, Va., three composed presumably of Roman Cath- my lambs—feed my sheep. (St. John calmly said she was not used to eating days since. She has been in hiding in a price mostly, sent to the front a num- xxi., 15.) with the family, and she waited on the private family near Leesburg, acting as ber of its members which we have "The society further believes that table so deftly that our misgivings be- maid of all work. This woman's powers gan to waver, and by the time she had of adaptability are marvelous. One year washed the tea things and straightened ago moving in the wealthiest circles, livup the kitchen, we began to hope that ing in luxury, we find her to-day cookin splie of appearances she might be lng, washing and doing general houseable to do some work. But the washing! work, and we understand she was as How could such a regal creature over do much a success as a hired girl as she was and the captain apologized to the shepherd over the flock of Christ. as a belle in the brilliant French capi. Writer for his thin ranks, on the family wash?

She arrived Saturday evening. On tal. She might have thus hidden until ground that every man was present only be realized by all the bishops of Sunday our meals were deliciously cook- forgotten but for a conversation overed and mother had a good rest, but she neard on a train from Leesburg to Wash- the total strength of the company bewould shake her head whenever we ask- ington, in which a young man expatiated ing sixty-one men. ed her how she liked the new girl. Sun- upon the charms of his mother's hired day the girl asked if she might bring girl, her intelligence and all-round tal-

start in early in the morning with the Oh! Harry, Harry! But for your long washing. Then we commenced to see tongue we might still have been living excellent reasons for remaining at how brains could serve in the place of at ease instead of cooking and dishwash. home. We do not blame a man for muscle. The most soiled pieces she ing. For mother has never been suited sticking to the duties of civil life in moaped and laid in a tub of water. The since, and I know we'll never again find time of war, nor do we consider this tableoloths and napkins she put in water such a treasure as "Lady Frances" A fact necessarily an impeachment of without soaping. About 6 o'clock she re- woman who has the ingenuity to fold his patriotism. But when an organitired to her room, leaving us to wonder such pieces as sheets, towels and stockat the fates that had destined such a logs and run them through the wringer, sumed to be hostile in sentiment to woman to hire out for general house- instead of ironing, should have turned work. Mother insisted there was a her talents to better account than copy-

Monday morning I was up betimes to girl Harry always says. "Advertise for principles, we can hardly refuse that

The Use of Mineral Oil.

Tins in the kitchen feel the magic of i mineral oil, and where long scouring was on the line, as white as snow. She asked whiting, and with these scours her line some equally strange animal, had taken what she dreads and not the quick and easy rinsing.

mer served on a hot day than the one we adds a gill of kerosene to her scouring enjoyed on that Monday, when the ther- water, dips a mop in the pail, passes it mometer stood at 98 degrees. In the quickly over the painted surface, dries !t place of meat there was a delicious sal- with a finnel cloth, and with this slight ad, made of hard boiled eggs, each gold- effort leaves it bright and polished alen yoke resting on a crisp lettuce leaf, most as new, and an olicloth treated in In a nest of the chopped whites, and cov- this manner will outlast one scrubbed up, ered with a delicious mayonnaise dress-; in the old way fwice over. Many a ing; a dish of lettuce with a bowl of the housekeeper's heart has gone nigh to mayonnaise dressing beside it; a dish of breaking in despair over painted floors sliced onions and cucumbers, and flaky and balconies which showed every footwhite biscuit. The only hot dish was mark, and were only made dingy and potatoes, mashed and beaten with cream dismal by all efforts to wash them out. until they were white and almost feath- A flannel cloth wrung out in cold water ery. The desert, a blanc mange, served and well sprinkled with kerosene makes with cream, in which she had beaten a a painted floor almost as easy to keep as glass of strawberry jelly was delicious. | one of the costly hard woods, and the The girl explained after dinner that odor of the cleansing will pass completethe biscuit, eggs, blanc mange and ma- ly away in half an hour. On balconies. yonnaise had been cooked early in the indeed, or where the windows of the morning and put aside to cool, so that room are left open during the process. she did not have to rekindle the fire the smell evaporates so quickly as not to be noticed at all.—Baltimore American.

An Important British Ceremony. Some of the mummerles of the old governments are amusing-and that's all they are, except ridiculous. Take, for so on a kerosene lamp that will boil example, the "seals" that are held by the members of the British Cabinet, and the surrender and assumption of these. We hear of the Ministers giving up the

the Hartford Courant: There are three seals for each Minister. a day to be over boiling water. I shall two large and one very small. These use cold water and put in a little kero- are kept in a green bag, and that bag is kept in a small box. There was a change of Ministry the other day, as we that I had discovered the crack that need not explain. Thereupon the outmust exist somewhere in this remark- going Ministry had a special train take them to Windsor to give up their seals, One by one they were admitted to the Come down in half an hour and see if Queen's presence, and each handed her the box. She put it on the table, say-I sid not dere say a word to mother ing nothing, and the ex-Minister moved

washing but when I went down the Then, two hours later, the new Mindisses were clean and had no odor of oil isters went to Windsor by special train. They were admitted one by one to the

TRUE PATRIOTISM

CATHOLIC LOYALTY MADE MANIFEST DURING THE LATE WAR.

A Writer in the American Advecate Rebukes the Foolish Accusation of Protest. ants Concerning Cathelic Disloyalty-A Significant Circumstance in Evidence.

From time immemorial one of the supreme tests of a man's devotion to a country or a cause has been his willingness to fight, and if need be die, for it. Judged by this test, the move and loyalty of the Cainolic citizens of the United States must be of the soundest, since historical statis ics show them to have been ever in the forefront when war threatened the integrity of the republic. Despite this, however, there are to be found in almost every community men belonging to dark-lantern organizations, who assail Catholics on every occasion with accusations of a lack of patriotism. These same men, be it said, are not so willing to put their own patriotism to the supreme test of going to war for their country. When war "No, on the contrary she is a very begins, they enroll themselves, generally, among the patriots whom Martin Dooly humorously calls "Defend-

> the American Advocate, which we myine Founder of the Catholic Church take to be the organ of the Order of in its original constitution provide for United American Mechanics—a society a permanent head and universal shepmonopolize all the 'Americanism" in "ith sound doctrine and protect them whoever he may be shows a great He did when He said to Simon Peter, deal more sense than most of his fel- the Primate' (St. Matt. x., 2) of the low members. He rebukes the foolish Apostles. Thou are Peter, and on this accusations of Profestants concerning rock I will build my church and the Cathoric disloyalty, and says:

> never heard stated, but which can be the See of Peter is to this very day estimated as follows. At the funeral the city of Rome, and that Leo XIII., of a member of the writer's council the Roman Pontiff, sitting in the chair who died before Santiago, the Emmett of Peter, is the vicar of Jesus Christ Guards paraded with forty-two men, and by Divine right the universal except those who were in the arm) -

The American mechanics who did not enlist had, probably, like the writer, cur country sends out a larger number than three organizations which ex-Whenever mother talks of hiring a new 1st for the promulgation of patriotic ppers. -Sacred Heart Review.

ALL IN EACH.

Between her paims at Compline's CLOSE.

The need more sacred than repose.

"Why lavish thus the prayer, the tear, On those by heart or blood allied. Since Jesus, too, for all has died?" ARCHBISHOP RYAN IN A PREDIC-

Never was there a more suitable din- If she has an olicioth on her floor, she She read the wish beneath the word To help her care, to sooth her pain,

"If one tilled the narrow space Allotted to our special share Sowed faithfully the seeds of grace, care.

"The world would one wide Eden bloom. The very hedge rows bud forth peace

gloom. Would see God's wine and oil in-

"The One Communion of the Saints Makes prayer for each a prayer for

crease

And when thy heart grows weak or faints My dew upon thy fleece may fall."

"I kissed the beads, which kept, I wered the bell. knew Sweet names of friends from year

to year, Hope on-pray on-a faith so true Must win at length our Lady's ear!" -Eliza Allen Starr

PRIEST RANG BELL.

A nastor of one of the churches in a suburb of Quebec last Sunday forbade his people to attend a public ball which was to be given during the week in honor of a marriage among the parishioners. He said if the ball took place he would toll the church bell during its continuance to remind Well the many things we learned royal presence, and Her Majesty handed the faithful to fall on their knees and about housekeeping in general and kero. to each separately his bag of seals. Of pray for the disobedient. The ball was sens in particular was wonderful. Our went the party back to London, where poorly attended, but it took place. In and a decrease washed once a week the seals were carefully locked up, not the midst of it, the revelers were starthe seals were carefully locked up, not to be taken out again until this Ministry, the midst of it, the revelers were started and locked after every to be taken out again until this Ministry, the solution of the bell. The gayety became forced and the gathering was prematurely broken up, at the time of a change of Ministry, the British sovereign sets a look at the will prevent the holding of any more than the parish. NEW ANGLICAN ORDER.

Recognizes the Supremacy of the Pope -Reunion With Rome.

Father Paul James Francis, minisir: general of the Society of the Atonement (a Protestant Episcopal High-Church order), who dresses in the hapit of a Franciscan friar and preaches in the open air, has electrifled Brooklyn by his sermons in favor of Christian unity. He expresses hope for concessions from the Old Churca which will make the return of the Angreans as a body easy. The striking frature of his sermons is his advocacy of the supremacy of the Pope, which seems to have met with approval from many High churchmen. He says in part that "There is scarce a band or company of creatures in God's universe, from the denizens of a beehive to the choirs of angels in heaven itself who do not possess one of their numher to act as leader and preserve unity. in legislative bodies not so much as a committee of three can discharge its lunctions unless one of the three presides in the chair of unity. It is a madman's dream to contemplate a united church on earth without a visible head. If every parish must have its rector and every diocese its bisaup and every province his archbishop, now could the whole Cathonic Church amoughout the world exist as one fold willout having one supreme of chief Proof of this we find in an article in article in an article in article in an article in artic gates of hell shall not prevail against "There is a circumstance which is H. And I will give unto thee the keys worthy of note in this connection A; of the kingdom of Heaven (i. e., the the beginning of the Spanish war (athoric Church), and whatsoever there were three councils of our or- thou shall bind on earth shall be der in the writer's own city, each bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou averaging not less than fifty members shall loose on earth shall be loosed on its roils. Two men from the writ- in heaven. (St. Matt. xvi., 18). 'I ers own council went to the front, have prayed for thee that thy faith one from another council, and none fall not, and when thou are convert-

the world acknowledging the supremacy of the Bishop of Rome as the suc-"This is significant circumstance. cessor of St. Peter and being reconciled with him."

Seemingly paradoxical to Catholics is the vow taken by the members of Father Pauls order. He says that in order to emphasize the society's mission of church unity and at the same time to protect her from containing in her membership any who do not love and are ready to give their life for the Anglican Communion, the following subscription is required of all who shall be professed:

"Relying alone upon the help of God, I desire to make my profession mee that the new girl got started right, an ex-counterfelter and you'll sure to be Organization credit for at least an in the Society of the Atonement, also When I got down stairs she was pouring suited "-Constance Beall, in American equal degree of patriotism with the to confess my love, loyalty and belief in the orders and worship of the Anglican ('hurch, of which I am an unworth, member further to offer my life in her service and the cause of church unity, the centre of which unity I believe to be the Chair of Peter, and I pray and believe that this - happy consummation will be wrought by the power of God without danger to the life or polity of that part of the body of Christ known as the Anglican Communion.'

AMENT.

We do not vouch for the truth of Who knows." she said. "what hour the story of Archbishop Ryan, of l'hiladelphia, one of the most genial Our cry for souls we hope to gain? and wittiest members of the American hierarchy. A Philadelphian tells that one day a small boy was trying to ting the doorbell of a house on Eighteenth street above Arch. He was too and propped each stalk with timely short to reach it. The kindly Archbishop, who was taking one of his afternoon constitutionals, happened to te passing by and noticing the boy's futile efforts, went to his assistance. "Let me ring the bell for you, my lit-And we, my friend, untouched by the man," he said, thinking the boy had some business with the people in the house. "Pive it a good pull," said the boy, and the Archbishop gave a vigorous pull that made the clanging of the bell quite audible to both. "It's ringing, now let's run like blazes!" cried the little fellow with glee, as he jumped from the steps and fled around a corner, leaving the astonished prelate to perform the embarrassing task of explaining to the person who an-

WHEN SCHOOL-BELLS RING. (By Bertha Gerneaux Woods.)

Now the summer's play is over. And the daisies and the clover. With the grasses tall and slim. Droop their faded heads in grieving; For the children, by their leaving, Make the meadow strangely dim.

Wait, oh, wait!" the bees are humming. Red and golden tints are coming

To the woods! Oh, children, stay!" Wait, oh, wait!" the birds are singing. But the school-bells' silver ringing

Lures the children's feet away ... Fast they go, yet floating after

Comes a sound of childish laughter, On from good to good they go. And the days pass with such fleetness Play-time, work-time, both hold

sweethess. For our Father wills it so. ST. V... ENT DE PAUL

THE LIFE WORK OF THIS SERVANT O GOD BRIEFLY TOLD.

Founder of the Congregations of th Fathers of the Mission and the Sisters C. arity-The Boolety of St. Vincent d those whose professions lead them to

s doing an inestimable good in a Society of St. Vincent de Paul, which zied at the extraordinary calm, peace has its conferences in amost every par and freedom from anxiety that I have throughout the country, observed in the dying, there is to be found any of the humas who have not been models of virtue, tamily in need or distress. The estation and since it is a subject which has al-

members of this admirable society. | Manning. Seated one winter's evening learn something of St. Vincent de fire before which he was wont to toast Paul, the noble servant of God's poor, his meager and wasted form and chatwhose gorious works and deeds have ting upon all kinds of engrossing topinspired thousands of devoted men ics, he began to refer to his declining and women to go forth in the perform- strength and advancing years. This

lowards the needy and afflicted. St. Vincent de Paul was the son of "How," I asked him, "do you account the neighborhood of Dax, and not are it so little? It seems to me that, howfrom the Pyrenean mountains. In his childhood he tended his fatl a ever good a man may be, the mere nosheep, but was afterwards placed for the most in the great unknown and of the most in the great unknown.

of the sacred sciences at the seminary, sion and the most acute anguish." at Toulouse, he was ordained priest. "Well, dear fellow," replied the car-Soon afterwards he undertook a jour- dinal, "the vast majority of persons do ney to Marseilles to receive a legacy, undoubtedly die calmly enough, and but on his return was captured at sea my explanation is briefly this: So long by a Moorish corsair and was sold as as God intends a man to live he wisely a stave in the market of Tunis. At- infuses into his soul a certain natural ter passing through the hands of var dread and horror of death in order that rious masters he became the property he may be induced to take ordinary, of a renegade Christian, whom he con- care of himself and to guard against verted from his apostasy. Having danger and needless risks. But when persuaded his master to fly from the God intends a man to die there is no dominion of the Mohammedans, Vin- longer any object for such fear. It can cent embarked with him in an open serve no further purpose. What is the boat, which, after crossing the Medi-result? Well, I take it, God then simterranean, arrived safely on the shores of France.

Returning to Paris after visiting the tombs of the Apostles, Vincent was ants of the country districts by means Vaughan in London Spectator. of missions and retreats and also or training young écclesiastics in sacred learning and the duties of the minispread throughout the world.

St. Lazarus in Paris. suffering humanity. This admir ble ating the first order of this kind among institution, being established in the form of a religious congregation, pro-

the morning, and after spending threal hours in prayer and celebrating the Holy Sacrifice to devote himself with his accustomed zeal to works of piety.

and charity. Having received the last Sacraments and given his parting instructions to his spiritual children, he calmly expired in his chair on September 27. A. D. 1660, at the age of 85.

A CHILD'S PETITION.

She stole into the church alone With shy and timid grace. A little child with wondrous eyes; And smiling, dimpled face.

"I come to see you. dearest Lord, Sweet Jesus, are you here? Ah! yes, the light is burning bright, I know that you are near.

"I'm glad that we are all alone Because I want to bring A letter to your Sacred Heart To ask for everything.

"Now, if some older people saw Me write this little letter, They'd take it, maybe from my hand And try to make it better.

"But no one saw me write it, Lorda I think it's written right; And you won't mind if it's spelt wrong Because it's clean and white.

"I'll drop it in your treasure box, And kiss it so 'twill speed Right up to heaven to your Heart. To ask for all we need.

"And then, to make it very sure. l'll say a decade, too, To forward quick this little note I wrote, dear Lord, to you."

Twelve young ladies from Ireland and Germany have reached San Anto-

at Brackearidge Villa.

WHEN DEATH CALLS.

Cardinal Mauning's Exp'anation of

Why Fear Then Leaves Us. Leo Grindon when lecturer at the Royal School of Medicine, in Manchester, wrote: "When death is actually, about to happen, the fear of it is in a great measure list. At all events, it is not common, as is well known to the pillows of the dying."

My own experience, now extending An organization in the Church that over many years, is entirely in harmony with the above authority. To cuiet and unostentatious manner is the tell the truth, I have always been puzthroughout the country, wher observed in the dying, even in those was inspired by the glorious deeds of ways possessed a certain fascination the illustrious servant of God, St. Vin- for me I have again and again quesunt de Paul. Under his patronage tioned other priests regarding their exmen and women band together for ine perience, which has in no case differed noty purpose of assisting God's poor, from my own.

and many a tear of sorrow is wiped. Well do I remember proposing this away through the ministrations of the fact as a difficulty to the late Cardinal To many it may be of interest to in his room, almost roasted by the huge ance of deeds of charity and mercy, turn in the conversation soon gave the opportunity I sought for.

a small farmer in Gascony and was for the strange circumstance that when born in the little village of Puy. .n death really comes people seem to fear his education under the care of the and of meeting God face to face and of Franciscan Friars at Dax, with whom having one's fate definitely and irrevhe remained for four years, making ocably settled for all eternity ought rapid progress in learning and piety. | to cause any one on the brink of the After seven years spent in the study grave the most indescribable apprehen-

ply withdraws it.". This explanation of the old cardinal pleased me well and seemed not only inspired with the design of founding a to account for the singular phenomecongregation of secular priests for the non, but to set God in a peculiarly amipurpose of evangelizing the inhabit, able and tender light.-Father John S.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. McGowan.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. McGowan of Pittstry. This institution, which is widely burg, who was re-elected supreme preshas been ident of the Ladies' Catholic Benevothe happy means of establishing the lent association at the recent session kingdom of Christ in many pagan na- of the organization in Detroit, was tions. Its members received the ap- elected president of the association at pellation of "Fathers of the Mission," its first convention, held in Titusville, but are generally known by the name. Pa., in 1890, and has been re-elected at of Lazarists, from their head house of every convention since. At the close, of the convention Mrs. McGowan made But among all his foundations there the announcement that she took the is none perhaps of greater utility or position for the last time and that in no more universally esteemed than that circumstances would she be a candiof the Sisters of Charity, who devote date again. The association was orthemseves to the relief of all the va-rious wants of weak, ignorant and McGowan belongs the credit of creserves to the present day its pristine rival candidates for the presidency fervor, and in every part of the world have been put in the field, but the first its members are to be found, pursuing president has come out of the contest with constant fidelity their sublime with flying colors. She has remained mission of charity and self sacrifice. | in office to see every suggestion she of-Worn out by his unwearied labors fered adopted by the association and to and continual austerities. Vincent, in behold the organization grow rapidly. the eightieth year of his age, was at- Mrs. Mctowan was for many years tacked by an intermittent fever and connected with the Buffalo department other grievous infirmities. Though of instruction, but resigned her posireduced to an extreme degree of weak- tion there to give her entire attention ness and though his nights were pass- to the henevolent association. She is ed almost without sleep and in agony identified with a number of other soof pain, he never failed to rise at 4 in cleties and is a member of the board of women managers of the Pan-American exposition.

A Remety For All.

Love is most powerful. Love conquers all. The love of the Sacred Heart will melt the most obdurate heart, will convert the most hardened sinner, will bring confidence to the most despair. ing, will ease the misery of the suffering-in a word, will make one forget all the sorrows of this life and instill a new and better life into them. Why wait any longer? Accept at once, now, this remedy for all your ills and live henceforth in and with the Sacred Heart. It matters not how poor you are or with how many afflictions you are borne down the Sacred Heart will be a most efficacious remedy for all.

Religion.

An exchange truly remarks, "All who leave the Catholic church do so because there is too much religion for them therein, while those who become Catholics do so because there is not enough religion in Protestanism."

SHORT SERMONS.

The heart of Jesus is the throne of mercy, of inexhaustible goodness. True and complete life is found only in the eternal Son of God, who is life itself and the author of all created life. To bear patiently the many crosses and trials which are the portion of the followers of Christ is one of the most

of the heart of Jesus, Virtue and truth, the desire of heaven and loving labor for others' souls for Christ's sake are the only clear cutand vivid things in this world. All else is cold and gray, vague, shadown and insecure.

profitable ways of imitating the virtue

Since God is love, love is the supreme law of the universe, and man's first phonse, mother assistant, who went the meet them in New York. They have come to enter the novitiate of the Simulations of Charity of the Incarnate Work.