IN HIS OWN COIN.

The second of the second of the second of

Archy Galbraith sat in his office cketing his last file of papers. It iad been a persistently wet day, and hrough the muddy streets miserable seople, incumbered with umbrellas and vercoats, plodded along in a kind of topeless resignation.

I wish Mark Elliott would come." te thought, as he arranged his desk or the morning's work, "I wish Mark would come." And with the wish **dark** entered.

One glance into Mark's face, however, told Archy that, in some way or other, there was to be a change in the wening's programme.

"You have got a new sensation, I iee." he said. "What is it?" "No, really; I have received orders o dine at home, that is all. Aunt dargaret has company, and wants me o be entertaining; some young lady rom Marvland that she has been extecting, and in whom she takes a great nterest. The girl is pretty and rich, and I dare say I shall be in some dan-

"Why am I not invited, too, I won-

"The ways of women are past find ng out. Auntie has some private reaion. I think you ought to be more grateful for the 'breach than for the bservance.' You know what a dinier in Twenty-eighth streef is-a rerular woman's dinner, without even the consolution of a smake "

"Pshaw! You know you like a filrtation: better than a dinner, Mark. Call in the morning and report, will

70u?" With a nod of acquiescence and idleu, Mark was gone.

After all his indifference was very nuch assumed; for the young lady 'rom Maryland had long been an ininite source of annoyance to him. He thew that he was expected to fall in ove with her, and he knew, better still, that he had already anticipated that expectation in a different direction. All the way up Broadway he was thinking of a pair of brown eyes, which had ong held him a secret captive, and rowing that nothing nor anybody should make him false to the promise already given.

His spirits rose as he neared home, and when his aunt spoke to him of Mary and of her love of her, he asked:

"Is she pretty, aunt?" "Always a man's first question about s woman. Well, I cannot tell you. I anly saw her a moment or two as she game in."

There was no time to say more. servant opened the door and quietly announced "Miss Peyton."

For a moment she stood at the open loor, her dusky beauty and starlike! tyes enhanced by every device of dress and ornament. It was no wonder that m what his aunt called a not" temper.

Archy's office. For a few minutes the ; never has a memory tender enough young men sat and smoked without 1.0 forgive? Allow me to pass troduce the subject which he knew has only a memory and a name. He hard Cared It to be suicidal.

a man forswear his country!"

Deen under those 'eternal skies of blue,', resolute will. and a little of the gray is quite the | When he reached home there was a dependent sunshine for you!"

I am afraid of that sort of sunshine: It is dangerous."

But describe it to me." night it was a soft gray, silvery night, ! ntimacy.

ling. I can't analyze." 'I hope, Mark, you are not in love swith this young lady."

tle Flora Kelvin; it would break her nappy lover. Day after day Mark had heart if you should desert her now." esolved to put his fate to the touch.

"But there ought to be."

"Of course I shall do nothing wrong to Flora. You are not sympathetic this morning, Archy, so I am going." All through the long day Mark fretted and wearied over his accustomed work, but "time and the hour run through the longest day," and 6 o'clock Iropping his eyes. came, although Mark thought it never

that evening, but instead he sent a hurried apology. And this was only the beginning of such selfish indulgence. Flora received more and more apologies and fewer calls, until even the apologies ceased to be necessary. Mark did not ask himself whether Mary loved him; he did not dare to think of his unmanly treatment of the dear little girl who had been so preclous to him. He was absorbed in the delicious present, and blind to all fu-

ture consequences. One night, coming home from business a little later than usual, he met Mary coming down stairs. She was dressed for an entertainment. Her neck and arms were uncovered, and were beautifully white, while, yet having just enough rose tint to suggest that perfect health which is the crown of beauty. As she passed she put out her hand with a smile, and then all his stormy, passionate love found a mo-

mentary voice. "Mary! Mary?" he elaculated, and put out his hand to detain her. But in her coldest tone, and stepping slightly backward, she answered:

What did you say, sir?" "I said nothing, Miss Peyton. My heart spoke to you. I was foolish mough to imagine you would hear it." Then wrning fiercely round, he shut himself in his own room.

The next morning he was so disturbthat he determined to go and talk the whole affair over with Archy, and if his advice was practicable—that is, accepble—so take it. He was amazed acceptantly said

de Mairie is engaged to a hand-

sure you. I understand it was an old until next month, as Capt. Home is obliged to return to duty at present." "Ah! I'm glad of that. I shall go to see Flora to-night and tell the little

lady what I think of her." Then he opened his heart about his other trouble, and Archy listened very patiently while he described the scene of the previous night. He could offer aim no consolation, however, except the assurance of Shakespeare, that "a woman often scorns what best contents

It would certainly have been both the wisest and the kindest course for Mark to have been grateful for the obivion granted by the Kelvins, and quietly accept the same; but this was atter'y repugnant to the young man's feelings and pride. To be dropped without regret and w thout reproach wounded both his self-esteem and his affection. He felt nearer in love with Flora than he had been for many weeks, and a sense of wrong and in justice, which under the circumstance was ridiculous, haun ed him, blending rresistibly with the miserable hope that Flora was as unhappy as him self. That night found him waiting again in the little drawing room where ne had so often waited for her. But she was longer in coming this time and when she did come, it was bard to believe that it was the same Flora. The little timid, shrinking girl who and been wont to nestle to his side, met him to-night with a sang froid and

ralling than reproach. At length a little clock on the manle ch med the well-known hour for ea, and Flora, in a tone which per-'ectly ignored the past, asked him to some into the parlor and take a cup As she made the request, she moved: loward the door. But Mark reached t first, and standing so as to intercept

a polite indifference infinitely more

ier exit, said: "Look up at me once more. Flora, and let us speak honestly together friends everywhere, and he had not You know you love me, and yet you been in town more than a week before tre going to marry that Capt Home" replied, raising her large dark eyes the rest of the community. Of agreeand looking him steadily in the face "Since when have you ceased to do

io. Flora?" "Since I ceased to know you worthy of my love If you will be rude and compel me to speak, it is best for you hen to hear the truth I did love you; out I do not love you now If you me, too, to despise you, to find my idol day was a miserable lesson"

You soon found a new idol," said Mark, with a sneer on his face. oneer Satan rebuking an is not a very

ronsistent spectacle " "And are we to part thus, Flora" "We ought never to meet again Mark at once succumbed to her spell. Why did you come? I will tell you "Who ever loved, that loved not at first sight?" why," she said, her eyes blazing with hes this tale. with apologies which are in them serves insults. Do you not understand Afterwards he went at once to dr. that there are wrongs a woman

conversation. Archy, with character: He had no right, no power to stay stic caution, waiting for Mark to no ner To him she must be henceforth and to discuss. As usual, the weather by knew yet, whether he was glad or was the opening wedge. Mark de sorry. He felt only blind and stunned and angry. He found his way to "I behaved shamefully this morning he hall door and let himself out. As at breakfast and it was all the fault see did so he remembered how often of the weather; it is enough to make Flora had stood there with him, loath .o say "good night". He put this and "Nonsense!" replied Archy. "I've a host of such memories away with a

thing, in my opinion. Will not this sound of mirth and music strangely at young lady at home make a little in rariance with his feelings. Mary was n one of her most rad ant moods, and seemed to have quite forgotten the ittle disagreement of yesterday. She "Not to you, who are acclimated isked him to sing with her, confided .o him her private opinions of the "I can't do it, Archy. She is just company present, and, in short, took so bright that she dazzles you. Last him into the most flattering degree of

mingled with heavenly blue. This For the next two or three weeks all morning it was rosy, bright and spark went prosperously. Aunt. Margaret i was happy with hope. Mark's hope was almost confidence. Mary was bewitchingly coy and tender, and over he whole house was a happy expec-"Because it won't do. There is lit inney which almost intoxicated the "There is no engagement between A night or two before Flora's martage Archy came home with Mark to linner and the subject was brought ncidentally under discussion.

"It is strange you have no invitaion, Mark," said Mrs. Elliott. "I hought you were rather intimate .here.'

"Not much so," answered Mark,

A few evenings after the opportunty Mark had been eagerly looking for Mark ought to have gone to Flora's | trrived. His aunt left the dinner table arly and Mary and Mark were left alone. When coffee came she took her 'avorite rocking chair before the fire and sat gazing into the cup as if she

would read her fortune there. Mark stood gazing at her until her beauty inspired him with a desperate courage. Then he told her how pretious she was in his eyes-how dear o his heart. But on Mary's face was only an incredulous smile, which gradually changed into a look of sor-

ow and regret. "Have you nothing to say to me. Miss Peyton-not one word of hope?" "You will hardly expect it, Mr. Ellott, when I tell you that Flora Keland closest of friends. I knew you dastic regarding you-long before I the means of introducing Flora to her. and assisting at a happy denouement of her love for you. Since then I have been the confidant of all her grief and lisappointment. I heard you degrade the woman who ought to have been your wife into 'a nice little girl-a very pleasant partner for a dance?' And ifter all this. Mr. Elliott, can you hope 'or a moment that I am desirous of occupying a similar position? I am very sorry for you; but all things find their equivalents in this world, and rou are only paid in your own coin."-

The Pountty of Fame. Du maurier is said to be bered to

New York News.

A WHEEL SONG.

attachment. She is not to be married)h, the ships have sails for the swelling gales, The falcon flies in the wake of the

wind. In the speed of the steed of the Bedouin breed The blood leaps high to the hoof-beats'

lead.

As the leagues are left behind But what care I For the birds that fly.

Or all the vessels that sail the sea; The blasts that blow, Till the trees bend low, Or the barbs of Araby'

Vor wish I more for the wings he wore, The fleet-foot one, of the fables old! For the feathered robe of the mes-

Or the winged sandals wherein he 'rod, In happy age of gold Let poets mourn

For the days outworn, But these glad mornings are still divine!

Those flying feet, Were they half so fleet As the steed that springs from mine?

Then ho' for the wheel, with its strength of steel, Yet blessed bouyance of sky-born

And rush of the near and crystalline iear

Sweet breath of the summer that sings In the ear

Like harps of a thousand scrings! Oh wild and free Is the joy to me To breast the breeze and whiri along'

To skim the ground Till the pulses bound, -Woman's Sentinel.

When Harold Van Dussan took up his quarters in the lively and thriving Western town no one had any idea who he was or whence he came. But he was one of those young men who make he knew well every person of prom. "I do not love you, Mr Elliott," she hence and was on speaking terms with able manners and an exceptional fires er, he became very much in demand First the minister had taken to him kindly and had introduced him to Mrs Gusher, the most voluble lady in the place and after that everything was smooth sailing for Harold. She took him under her ample protection and aught me how to love you, you taught soon he was invited everywhere. He had bachelor apartments at the hotel. lived well and gave out as the reason for his sofourn that failing health had driven him westward. But for an in-"Mr Elliott might have spared the valid his appearance was deceptive for his bearing was that of an athlete and his face was marked with a healthy iglow Harold plunged into all gayeties, showing an especial inclination for weddings, large and small and therein

And Mark no sooner looked than he suppressed anger "You come hoping It was an exciting season among the and came down to the breakfast table suffer a m'serable regret, to insult me ances were numerous, in fact, there handsome brides, pretty brides, tolerable brides and ugly brides. Hymen and Cupid seemed to have entered into a conspiracy to rob all eligible young ladles of the felicity of single blessedness. Perhaps it was example. Miss Dussendorf was launched so beautifully upon the sea of matrimony that Miss Gordon followed suit Miss Gordon looked so sweet and pretty as she came down the aisle that straightway Miss Fowler determined to look sweeter and prettier, knowing that nature had been Press sonal attractions. And so it went. All the young ladies appeared absolutely lent upon getting married, and, this being the case, it is needless to say they were not balked in their inclinations Such was the ferment when Harold augmented the populatoin of

the place by one. Harold one evening if he were going to

the wedding of Miss Alston. "To tell the truth," he replied, "I am

"And why not? It will be one of the affairs of the season." "Well, you see, Mrs Gusher, I have not been here long enough to get well acquainted."

"Pshaw! I'll get you an invitation. There; don't remonstrate. The more people they get the better they'll like it. They want a smashing big wedding They'll thank me for bringing one more There, don't refuse. It's all settled."

"If you want it that way," he laughed. "Yes, it's going to be one of these ostentatious, vulgar weddings, and all

the presents will be displayed as if they were in a shop window." "Are the presents handsome?" asked

Harold, thoughtfully. "Very handsome, loud and expenglve."

"Diamond brooches and all that sort of thing?" "Yes. Papa's making a big splurge over the affair."

The wedding came off about as Mrs. Gusher said it would. There was a crush, the Lohengrin wedding march, a too bountiful repast, and wedding the Cuban patriots are still armed, is, presents galore. Harold was especially as you know, the universal tool of the The heartaches of the men we meet interested in the presents, admiring plantation in the West Indies," said a Each day in passing on the busy stree them, notably the diamond ornaments, perhaps you don't know that the mach. Forebodings that distress themwith a familiarity for precious stones that raised him in the estimation of his friend Mrs. Gusher. But finally it was in Central and South America, is supall over, the bride and groom had derin and I have long been the dearest parted for regions unknown, and the last guest had gone. The triumphs of by her letters—so fond and so enthu- the event were duly set forth by the I've often seen a gibaro picking his Town Trumpet, the enterprising daily saw you; and I accepted your aunt's paper. But in another part of the pa-

> ment in connection with the event: "It is the disagreeable duty of the editor to state that last night over \$5,-000 worth of diamonds was stolen at the wedding. Our condolence to the bride. whose happiness should thus be marred! There is no clew to the mean and contemptible perpetrators. The Trumpet will investigate further and with customary enterprise will not rest until the guilty person or persons are brought to justice."

When Mrs. Gusher met Harold that young man said:

"Did you see the Trumpet?" "Yes, indeed. Well, that comes from people will show everything they posleath by gushing sentimentalists since tis latest movel was given to the things stolen. Don't you think it's a good lesson, Mr. Van Dussan?"

"You are right, as usual, Mrs. Gush-

Harold began to be much in demand it weddings. His services as usher were demanded, even, and he ever comported himself to the satisfaction of the interested persons. The robbery of the diamonds was not the only theft if the season Even silverware disapseared at weddings in a most myster .ous manner. Whoever the thief was, he was most adroit. The Town Trumbet thundered away denouncing these iotions, but the presents kept right on vanishing. Detectives were sent for, out they accomplished nothing

"Who do you think it can be, Mr. Van Dussan?" asked Mrs Gusher when he Trumpet announced the disappearince of a pair of candelabra and a lozen spoons the night before.

"I have a theory, Mrs Gusher" "Dear me, what is it"

"The servants," he said, in a mysterious whisper. "How can that be? If it had hap-

pened only at one place." "They are leagued together" "Goodness gracious"

heory What do you think of it?" "I'm sure it's very plausible"

"But don't breath a word It would not do to let it get out just yet." "Of course not!"

Three months passed and the weaed to have recovered his health, for the tells, and they subscribe to: the Town Trumpet in its social items speeches were made which he returned 1808 n kind in his happy, agreeable way He spoke about the beauties of the town, the enterprise of the citizens and It would be a second ('h)caro, and when the party broke up about day break every one joined in the chorus: "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow"

old's trunk he was given instructions But later on his glee was brought to wafers were being used in communion an abrupt end.

Must have been left by mistake Send other Voyez Vous le Szcred Coeur. And Mark no sooner looked than no suppressed anger.

Noved. He passed a very restless night hat you would be able to make me Four Hundred, for matrimonial allito his assistants. They grasped it and beads, upon the city of St Pierre gave it a victors fling when it brokes strewn upon the platform.

I guess this trunk stays here "

Apparently the young man thought was this that something was wrong, for he sent "I gave out from our small supply no more telegrams after his trunk and of paper badges of the Sacred Heart made good his escape. Detroit Free I had to all in the church, yet when I Hungary, \$1,041, a small decrease,

Eyesight

against the very serious danger to the made the wicked suffer, by destruc 000, Italy, \$62,807, an increase of over community caused by the electric light. tion, an awful death We remained \$5,000, the Levant, to 472, an increase Several eminent eye doctors are agreed with the father, helping people get of \$500, Asia, \$1,698 50 an increase of on the point that unless a stop is put away over a back road on a mountain \$400; Africa, \$7,315.13, an increase of to the exposure of uncovered electric on the windward side, to Fort de \$1,000; Canada, \$2,829, a decrease of It happened that Mrs Gusher asked lights in the streets and in shops and France. Then we walked all the way \$760, Mexico, \$5,084, a decrease of offices nearly all the population will be- ourselves Finally on May 20, the \$4,000, Central America, \$2,452.59, a come blind. Experts are so greatly ex- father and the last four sisters left decrease of \$900; South America, \$40,ercised in the matter that they even by order of the French officials We 102, an increase of \$8,000, Oceanic, suggest that Parliament should take removed all sacred vessels and sough \$2,033, a slight decrease. it up, and prohibit the use of plain glass globes for electric lights unless they are properly shaded

Commenting on this, a London electrical journal says: "It is not custom- St Pierre. All of the others are safe to explain. It is curious, also, to obary to look at the sun, and not even the most enthusiastic electrician would here. suggest that naked ares and incandesat without limit. But naked are lights are not usually placed so as to come within the line of sight, and when they truth of the miracle of the badges. do so accidentally, whatever may reon the other hand, is most likely to wonderful happening gas flame."

The Machete Market.

The machete, with which many of etes are sent from New York. Almost every store on the islands, as well as My cook used a machete even to cut teeth with the familiar tool that is al- The pangs they feel, the burdens that ways carried and used for anything avitation partly in the hope of being per appeared a sensational announce- and everything by the men of the Each hour that passes through the working class. You could give an order in any of the several stores in this city for as many machetes as there are Spanish heads to cut off, without the salesman expressing any surpris-

> from 1000 A. D. to the end of the present century some 30,000 inhabitants of By tender word and loving look and England have claimed the attention of biographers. Of the total adult population during these nine centuries one In every 5,000 has attained a title to distinctive commemoration. The ratio varied from century to century. From A.cademy, Cresson, Penn., received as to much estentation and display. If 1000 A. D. to 1700 the average ratio was a gift from Charles M. Schwab, presione in 6,250; last century it rose to one dent of the United States Steel Cor in 6,000. This century it rises to one poration, a handsome alumni and as

REMARKABLE

OCCURRENCE.

A SINGULAR PRESERVATION OF SISTERS OF MERCY AT MORNE ROUGE

DURING THE ERUPTION OF

MT. PELEE, MARTINQUE. 318TERS RELATE APPEARANCE OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPEST.

The New York correspondent of the Journal and Advertiser writing under iate of May 30, from St. Lucia, West ndies, gives a startling story told by he sisters of the Order of Le La Delly arande, twenty three of whom are among the survivors of the eruption of Mont Peles, Martiningue

The sisters arrived that day from Morne Rouge, with a wonderful story i the preservation of that the nearest ommunity to the crater and the only "There's a band of them A regular one within the zone of disaster to ogues organization Now that s my "scape destruction. Says the correscondent

"They attribute the escape of Morne Rouge to divine intervention, and tell of a miracle in the church before the yes of the congregation assembled or refuge from the death spouting ling season was over Harold appear- volcano. This is the amazing story

"The members of the election cam announced that he was soon to depart paign for the House of French Deput He was to return to his home in the es was on. The Socialists were very East, where he would resume his ex- strong in St Pierre, and there were .ensive operations on Wall street. The 'our hundred of them in Morne light before he left, he was dired and Rouge who denounced the Catholic wined at the club, complimentary dergy and threatened the sisters

"Night and day they sang ribald ampaign songs St Pierre was plac he charms of its women. He foretold arded with blasphemous printed pro the future of the place, asserting that clamations. The blacks threatened to seize the church and turn it into a theatre, and St Pierce Cathedrai into a dancing hall.

"Sister Marie L'Infant Jesus was the When the expressman called for Har- spokeswoman of the Holy Sisterhood We were in dead, y lear for our lives to handle it with care, as it contained and for two days and nights stayed valuable brice a brac. At noon the train in the Church of Notre Dame de la left and Harold waved his handker. Deliverande, Morne Rouge, praying chief from the wirdow to his friends on When the mountain began rumbling the platform and was soon whirled out and the smoke came on the morning of sight. Then he lighted a cigar, set. of the catastrophe, Father Marie cele tled back comfortably and said to him. brated mass at six o clock. Father self 'A good season's work Worth Bruno celebrated second mass at I 30 at least \$10 000. Hope they'll break up o clock. It was hardly over before the the Associated Servants' League of people of the town began flocking in Wedding Presents Robbers Ha' ha' terror to the church Not all the holy and he began distributing them.

Toward night the baggage master of Suddenly appeared before the altar the depot at the place where Harold a vision of the Savious, showing the had sojourned received the following sacred heart the members of and telegram My trunk not on the train . Ongregation kneeling, cried to each

on next train sure." The baggage mas- "The vision was sad faced and wan. ter looked over the trunks and truly We emerged to see a terrible cloud, there was Harold's heavy box. "Take accompanied by thunder and lightning that on the platform right off," he said rolling down Pelee, almost over out

and a portion of its contents were fires. It was the most awful spectacie that human eye ever witnessed. We "Hello, what's this?" said the bag- thought the end of the world had gage master "Silver candlesticks, come We remained at prayer all that er \$1.186 87. spoons, knives and forks. Well, well! day of terror. Fire, steam and boiling mud were all around us, yet Morne | the list with \$791,236 62, a decrease of The police came, and there were all Rouge was untouched Not one person the heavier wedding presents, the dia- was lost or harmed. Another miracle Alsace Lorraine, \$69 100, a decrease of monds Harold had carried with him that occurred during the awful time

had finished I had as many as when Beigium, \$68,390, a decrease of about

l began London oculists are up in arms lives in answer to our prayer and Spain, \$33,02646, a decrease of \$1,safety at Grande Anse

ed town since it was destroyed.

interviewed Mother Superior cent filaments were objects to be gazed Anselme and Sisters Flaure, Ger ica is increasing, although thralled in maine and Margaret. They all sweat revolution. The fact that the United they also saw the vision and to the

The administrator of the dioces sult the injury to the eye is quite per- has ordered an inquiry to record the ceptible The filament of a glow lamp, statement of all persons present at the

The sisters order was founded meet the eye, but a frosted bulb is an The sisters' order was founded extremely simple and common way of thirty-four years ago by the first bis entirely getting over that difficulty The hop of Martinique. All the members whole rouble can be easily remedied are creoles, white and highly cultured by the use of properly frosted or col- They taught in and managed the or ored glass globes. In any case, how- phange and have community houses ever, the actual permanent injury to A curious feature of the event is that the eye by the glowing filament is no several blasphemous placards remain greater than that due to an ordinary on the dead walls of St. Pierre's ruins untouched by fire except that the edges are charred.

WHO OF US KNOW?

.. Who of us know... them greatly and commenting upon lady from Cuba to a reporter. "But The woes and cares that press them Who of us know?

> Who of us think plied with them by North Americans. Of how hot tears have chased the smiling cheek the bread with and to dress the meat. Of some we meet who would not dare to speak.

they bear. solemn year-Who of us think?

Who of us care

prayer-

To try and think and know their pain and grief, And try to bring to breaking hearts reli**ef.** An English stattician has figured that To help to bear the burdens of their care

> Who of us care? Charles M. Schwab's Gift, Tuesday last Mount St. Aloysius sembly, hall.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

Unanswered yet! The prayer your lips have pleaded, in agony of heart, these many years? Does faith begin to fail, is hope departing?

And think you all in vain those failing tears? Say not the Father has not heard your

prayer: You shall have your desire, sometim, somewhere.

Unanaswered yet, though when you first presented This one petition at the Father's throne.

It seemed you could not wait the time of asking, So urgent was your heart to make it known!

Though years have passed since then, do not despair, The Lord will answer you sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Faith can not be unanswered. Her feet are tirmly planted on the

Rock: Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted.

thunder shock.

She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer. And cries, "It shall be done some time, somewhere'

Nor qualis before the loudest

CONTRIBUTIONS OF THE U. &.

--- Christing Rossetti.

And Other Countries Toward Propagating the Catholic Truth.

The May June number of the "Annals of the Propagation of the Faith." the American headquarters of which are at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, in charge of Rev. J Freri, has just beer issued, and contains the report of the amounts raised by each Cathouc alocese for the association throughout the world during 1901. The total amount was \$1,345,733 38, a decrease of \$24,006 from 1900. The decrease it is stated in the report, was due to the fact that there were a number of larger donations during 1900, which

can not be expected every year. The contributions from the dioceses in the United States are larger than they have ever been, amounting to \$11,000, an increase of nearly \$6,000 over 1900, when \$71,229 was given. 140 Diocese of Boston heads the list n 1901 with \$20,805 70, a decrease of about \$2,000, as compared with 1900. New York comes second with a conribution of \$5 182.74, and Baltimore stands third with \$3,740 68, an increase of nearly \$600 over 1900

Ut the 86 dioceses and vicariatesapostolic, every one reports some conributions, with the exception of the Diocese of Salt Lake Other diceses giving amounts over \$1 000, are Pittspurg. \$2,887 46; Hartford \$2,229 19; Chicago, \$2,209 65, Cleveland, \$2,187 -36, Providence, \$2,025 10. Dubuque. \$1,876 08. Milwaukee. \$1,822 67. New Orleans \$1 097 67 Buffalo \$1 137 05 Newark, \$1,309 27. St. Paul, \$1 671 40. 3t Louis, \$1,438.80, Springfield, \$1,-49215. Portland, \$1,04750, Manches-

Of all the countries. France heads about \$20,000 as compared with 1990, spout \$10,000, Germany, \$75,398 96, an ncrease of \$4,000. Switzerland, \$21. J21 about the same as 1900, Austria. \$15,886,60, am increase of over \$2,000. \$20,419 07. "Our truly blessed Saviour appeared about the same as 1900, the British Isnot only in the vision, but saved our les, \$34 958 07, a decrease of \$9,000;

Martinique, which has been visited "We are still ignorant of the desert | by such a terrible volcanic disaster gave \$1,601. Just why a decrease "Ten of our sisterhood perished at should set in from Canada is not easy serve that Mexico and Cen.ral America are decreasing, while South Amer-States gave more than Italy is one which will be noted with attention.

> Short Weighting. Short weighting is a trick of the cheat. It is a practice of the man of easy conscience for the purpose of larger gain. It is a common fault of the times, and one that cannot be condemned too severely. It is a contemptible form of securing advantage, because those upon whom it is practiced, usually have no reason to suspect its existence. Civil laws have been drafted for its punishment, but it is seldom that they are invoked. But It is more than all this, for it is a violation of the seventh commandment.

This is short weighting in the commercial sense. Corresponding there is also short weighting in a religious sense, differing, however, in the one particular that the offender is always detected. He is not so easy to define in general terms, but he is even more conspicuous to the casual ob-

We recognize him in the individual who, casting himself on his knees in the morning or at night to pray, but ices not remain only long to make the ign of the cross twice and say amen. We see him slip into church about the Banetus and slip out again after the Catholics. Do they ever think? Does Consecration. We recognize him in the person who is constantly com plaining about the pastor's demands or necessary church revenues in or ler to cover up his dereliction of duty He fights everybody and everything which conflicts with his own conven

And yet to question the measure of worship he gives to God is to provoke lis anger. He has given all he deems necessary and it is no man's right to criticize his deceit. He is judge of his duty and he gives it correspondingly But he is only short weighting himself and therein he is deceiving no one else. Such action does not fill the requirement of religious duty, and it were better that he made no effort at all than attempt to so deceive God

Himself.