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Rochester, N. 1. Friday April 11, 1911.

Jack's Letter to the Sacred Heart

skxth birthday. In their happylitather who answered days Jack had always loved his "Yes, Jack, that is the intendary loved his ion box as they call it, I've put he had promised his child to give Catherins and Anna Reynolds are so often those of estranged when I was a boy," he added after a minute's hesistation.

'I've written a letter to Him, they had but he sacred Heart allowed his father behaved to his dear mother, and a feeling of indignation almost of harred, box tonight; the Sacred Heart to his heart against his would give me what I want of heart his would give me what I want of heart his heart and his poor papa was sick, that home morrow, for my birthday?" or in the child's eyes, she told him that his poor papa was sick, that home with some poor and almost in spite of him with all might and, indeed, poor Eileen's prayers for her errings with all might and, indeed, poor Eileen's prayers for her errings with all might and, indeed, poor Eileen's prayers for her errings with all might and, indeed, poor Eileen's prayers for her errings with all might and, indeed, poor but he had promised his child to give me what I want of heart sank within her as she heart sank within her as the heart sank within her as she heart sank within

with all might; and indeed, poor with all might; and indeed, poor with all might caseless.

One night she had been sitting up for him very late, and heart sank within her as she heart sank within her as she heard him stagger up to the door will take it to our Lord myself; "You?" inquired the child in incredulous voice.

Sudden't think you seemed to pen it for him and he reeled in and began storm and b but he turned savagely upon her, A painful flush came over When he arrived home, about striking her with such force that Philip's face at the rebuke iman hour later, he opened the door but he turned savagely upon her, striking her with such force that philip's face at the rebuke imshe fell to the floor. Just then aplied in the child's words. small white-robed figure came between them, and poor little back, white and trembling with anger, stood glazing at his father the letter to me and I'll see that while he gasped in broken sobs:

""Oh, you mean, wicked pape, to hurt my poor mamma! I don't care if you are my papa. I don't care if you do love me! I hate you!" he added, stamping his small fists.

Drunk as he was, the father of the fet against his father, and and sunk off to bed while Eileen could only intercept who had staggered to her feet hand for the letter which the boy had staggered to her feet hand for the letter which the boy doing. When she had soothed him in more hand out and his nestage to the gazin gathered the sobbing child in her arrays, childing him and comforting him at the same time, repeating that his papa was sick and did not know what he was doing. When she had soothed him of the letter which the boy for hours, shaken by heart-breaking sobs.

The next day Philip's face at the rebuke imposing to an hour later, he opened the door sand his heart seemed in the safely looked so termone and his heart seemed in the child's words.

"Perhaps I know him much should safely bearing for poor Eileen, who had fallen safeep, looked so termone, about the forborder to match, care it was and his heart seemed it.

Bergiss is Wall Faper who Papers for kitchens or attie mand his heart seemed it.

Bergiss is Wall Faper who poor mand his heart seemed it.

Bergiss is Wall Faper who poor safe fell sobbing on the fall manning the thought white and drawn, that for border to match, care it was and when he came forward with efforborder to match, care if you do love me! I hate state, and if we present the safe is an and streethed out his words.

Bergiss is Wall Faper who poor safe fell sobbing on the fall manning for poor Eileen, who papers who had fallen streethed while fine care it was and when he came

dream, but, although Eileen was step.

as sweet and gentle as ever, there was not a pleasanter or head and her eyes were red with little white-robed figure of the sary to their state. Henritte more promising young man, or a weeping, while the great dark night before, of his own loved bugenie Delamare, in the Mechetter Catholic, than Philip Marings under them told of her child's words of scorn and hatred senger of the Sacred Heart, loney, when he first made love to sleepless night, and Jack looked had burned deep into his heart, pretty Eileen Digby, and all who pale and stern. When his father His conscience, which had seemed knew the girl congratulated her went down to kiss him, he drew dead for so many months, had heartily when she married him back with an ill-concealed look harassed him with reproaches of the Sacred Heart who gives to all who was an ugly bump on her fore-All day the recollection of the invoke Him "the graces necestable to their state." Henritte who were believe to sleepless night, and Jack looked had burned deep into his heart. The were a handsome, happy of disgust.

for hours, shaken by heart-breaking sobs.

The next day Philip rose with her husband go out and heard the promise, for the loving Jesus had a violent headache. He had a dim door shut behind him. She hur fully granted Jack's confiding with reset.

recollection of the scene of the ried her children to bed and then request and his father a conver-previous night that stabbed began to say her rosary while sion was as lasting as it was com-him to the heart. He waiting and listening with best plete. Ever after their happy tried to think it had been a bad ing heart for his returning foot-dream, but, although Eileen was step.

couple, as they willed out of the reaction will be considered, which has students and a student that the couple of the students are students as the students are



The Young Ladies Sociality of Rev. M.O. Sull

mide Do Mile May Brown Market ray Bishop Hickey also spoke.

TOW AN OWNER

claimed. With felened age:

News from

At the Conventor Sister A readle. rick Haarding