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A Sad Situation.

I said in the tender spring time,
When the flowers had bloomed awhile,
I am weary of this wild beauty,
And I long for summer's smile;
The glorious, passionate summer—
All glowing with fervent heat.
When the winds come up from the south
And the days are long and sweet. BILLIAN MAUD

The summer slept on the hill tops.
The south wind wailed and sighed.
The robin's song grew drowsy.
While the roses bloomed and died;
'Twas then I thought of the autumn,
And I longed for the thoughtful days.
When the trees should don their purple
And the hill tops hide in haze.

Then autumn came in her grander;
The grass grew old and brown.
And splendor lay in the forest.
And the leaves came drifting down:
Twas then I longed for the winter.
The winter cold and pale.
And my restless heart grew weary.
And the autumn's charms were stale.

And now in the heart of winter,
I sigh for the spring again,
And I think in wild impatience
Of the flowers on hill and plain;
And yet, ere the spring has vanished,
My heart will tire, I know,
While the jewel, Content, I seek for,
Will never be mine below.

A STRANGE ESCAPE. BY LILY M. CURRY.

H: was thoroughly uncomfortable; of this he was satisfied. He was suffering, in fact, from a serious complication, in which pique and ennui were equally prominent.

He yawned, shut his jaws with a snap, and again surveyed his apart. ments. He readily thought they ought to satisfy the most fastidious of women; and yet she, contrary little creature, persisted in absenting herself. Whatever could she find in that slow Southern town? What indeed, when here were home, tin, fretfully. elegance, the gay season, and himself-her husband.

He scowled at the ebony cheffonier where lay her letter, an hour since arrived.

He blinked moodily at her boudoir photograph on the wide oak mantle above the pleasant fire-a charming image that sauced and there, a tall, brunette fellow with the best tempered of faces, the frankest of expressions. But he gave this no thought; he only felt restless and impatient for her home

Two weeks was a period long enough for any visit; and here she wanted another two! Preposter-

Having a splendid time, was she? young friends, that meant. There wished be were there himself. He Was it like a houri? Or did he once more—the husband of Louise had a good mind to take her at her dream! Glancing across he saw and her lover. word and go on without letting her know. How surprised she would

But then she was visiting her mother, and though he loved her mother (for her sake) he was not longingly disposed toward that ef ficious elderly lady.

"They were having such fun!"

Now if it were he-if he were away, he should be constantly thinking of this pretty home-these cozy rooms in an apartment mansion-all curtained with satin and plush velvet, with ebonized wood work inlaid with gold, and righlyhung walls and fanciful bronzed

He snatched her letter from the cheffonier, glancing at the fash onable angular hand, and flung the missive on the fire. He would not answer it; perhaps she would learn to consider her pleasure when she failed to hear from him.

Meanwhile he would dismiss the subject and look about for some new amusement. Theatre was an old story; opera a bore. Teas and 'At Homes' were always stupid, it was dull enough, escorting Louise when she was here.

He wished he were abroad; in Paris, for example, where so many novelties were spread before one. At this point he was interrupted by a caller-a gay bachelor friend

of unlimited resources, social and "How d'ye do ?" said the visitor.

"How are you?" responded the other, with a doleful sort of cor diality. "Never was better, Martin; but

you seem depressed." "Do I ?" "Yes, Mr. Forester, you do. Lone When do you exsome perhaps.

pect Mrs. F. ?" "Lord knows," said Martin, with

or fifty weeks louger?

No; Clem, how do you manage | careless grace. seem bored. I wish you would tell me what to do to night." "That's what I came for."

"Yes, really; I want you to go to fell upon his senses. the ball."

"What ball ?" "The bal masque at the Academy; French, you know. Oceans of fun.'

"Honest fact ?" "Why of course. Big thing; lots of snap there." mind you I don't stay if it gets tire-

long cloak and heavily veiled "Of course you needn't. Glad Outside were cabs in abundance. you have no other engagement. I'll be off now and call for you at dawn.

Martin lounged on after his friend's departure and fell into a | west-side ferry. pleasant reverie.

perhaps he might even indulge in impetuously : a harmless flirtation with some

mysterious witch in pointed hat, or some dainty page in crimson ami?" fleshings, or some elusive domino, who would shake her fan at him and laugh with dazzling eyes through a provoking mask, then phone music. drop a flower from her shoulder knot and glide away. He would go!

He dined nervously; his pulse already quickening at the thought of the revelry in store. He was not quite sure that Louise | breathlessly.

sides, if she preferred her mother | silent. and sisters and old friends (her former admirers, he thought, with a jealous twinge,) she could not expect him to forego all amusements.
At nine o'clock his friend, Clem

Moore, turned up and bore him off in high glee to the Academy. They were both in evening dress and at once procured masks that they might go upon the floor before midnight.

It was a scene fit to make one faint and dizzy. The crowd was and passed to the forward end. poring down upon a floor that glistened from circle to stage. The boxes were hung with gay banners lady.
and thronged with society men undisguised. The promenade band was on one side of the topmost gal | the ferry-house; I remember it lary; the band that should play slipped. for the dancing was on the opposite

· Delicious music streamed down-Delicious music streamed down-wards as constantly as the flood of light from the great electric burn. He strode through the caoin and out again upon the shore, rushing fit thought. The great question of light from the great electric burn. When the is ready for it, and it can into the ferry-house, and making ers in the centre, and mingling there a hasty search.
with the twain, subtle fragrance But he could find no seemed to float with gentle insis-

"But what shall we do for partners, Clem ?" asked Martin, as they stood looking down from the toyer. "Find 'em pretty soon," laughed the other. "There will be plenty of ladies present."

"But we don't know them." "Don't we ? Never mind, child, I'll manage somehow. Don't look so glum." "But I want to dance," said Mar | ing.

favorite waltzes, "My Dream;" he touched something like a rod or a stood silent through the introduc- pole. tion then swayed gently from side

other music followed, and the next thing that Martin knew, he was that mocked him with its smiling radithing that Martin knew, he was had been strangely saved from ism. Prejudice and passion are the Rev. Mr. Pullmam, who spoke Unitarians that worship culture. I his soul is immortal, and the other chain and master his senses. Such | and an overhanging rope. a tall, lithe form with slender, exquisite arms and tiny hands in car-

> this must be! And how perfect grew within him, chilled and shiv her costume of one color-even the ering as he was. small half masque through which His individuality had returned shone eyes like moon lit waters. his sense of right. He was himself only that his friend's partner was He got out through the ferry a fair lady in palest blue, graceful | house and found a cab in which h

> This woman at his side! quisite poise and balance. With Thank heaven, he had escaped the such a partner one could never toils of the siren. weary. High against her lily throat strong, dizzy fragrance it was, that and creep into bed. Then came reenveloped one with its clouds and action and fever.

billows. When the dance was over they his arm, looking like a scarlet and some one spoke his name:

He stole occasional glances at the rounded chin and lips enthralling with their pure placidity. Yet he did not speak until they reached seats. Then, "would she rest ?" he

ventured, timorously. he gave a sighing assent. He lifted her fan and fanned her

a little; she smiled graciously as might a queen. The band played softly, the lights shone, the dancers walked in twos, and the perfumes of her flowers

seemed to enclose them both. the other band take up the left-off | cold ?" thread of melody and branch out into the passionate "Siren's Waltz." They went again upon the floor and floated on its strong, sweet

Clement: "Having a good time, Martin ?" Change partners with me !" "No," said Martin, sharply, to his second question, and they drift

ed away once more. - Toward midnight they wandered clink of glasses came a maddening strain from "Orphee aux Enfers,"

a greau. "She has just written me and Martin grew strangely feverish she will stay two or, three, or four, over his favorite "Vive Cliquot." "Stretching that a little, aren't gentle lady fashion, and tasted the a serious question as to how to lation the mind is confirmed in its

"I am tired; I must go" "Not yet," said Martin, irreso

"Ah, yes; it must be near morning." He led her to the cloak room, "All right; I am yours. But last, and went for his own things. the man, who, thinking that some bear in mind that the Catholic world. The logic of Protestantism

waiting in the quiet that precedes

They drove away in the quiet of Perhaps he would enjoy the ball; the empty streets, and he spoke, understand what was wanted and within the reach of all the necessa-"Tell me who you are ?"

> "Why should I tell you, mon "Because I must know." She gave a laugh as musical as falling water or the ripple of xylo-

"Must you, indeed ?" "I must and will." "Beware," she said softly, "be ware !"

He leaned toward her. would approve, could she know, "Delicia," she answered, atter | could see two of 'em."

but he was his own master. Be- a moment's pause, and then was "Delicia," he repeated, "but what else f"

> "What does it matter?" "You madden me," he cried, im-The carriage stopped; they had was the case last evening.

"Sit still," said Martin. "There is time. I will go for it." He strode through the cabin and

But he could find no parcel. He stood for a moment, perplexed, uncertain. He heard the wind-

lass rattle, the chains unloosened.

faltering, then ran forward, took a long leap and-missed the boat.

Heavens! He was falling, falling, oh, so far!

The band had begun one of his gasping, grasping, struggling, and

to side as the first number was be- was close to the dock. He kept truth. gun. Meanwhile Clem Moore had his head above the water, breath

ing short, sharp breaths. The waltz continued and ended; He seemed awakening from an most insuperable difficulty to get a

side him stood a lithe form in a He summoned all his will power. dazzling domino of the hue of red and slowly drew himself up, hand carnations, a hue which seemed to over hand, until he reached a ledge ries in perverting the teaching of

stood again upon the dock, shiver never held but which she has al dinal gloves, and throat like calla- ing and dripping in the winter ways repudiated. The past did lily stem, and hair magnificent in night. He had made no outery and the boat had not put back.

enough, perhaps; but, oh, ye gods! was driven rapidly to his home. Then, too, she danced with ex- and shuddered at his own folly.

When he entered his room lay carnations in a cluster, red as was shaking with a hard chill. He induced me to accord to your re No fun to be had here in the metro- blood, fragrant beyond teiling A managed to get off his icy garments quest. My only and sincere regret

> Dawn crept slowly into the place. the contest. And by and by, perhaps an hour or slowly promenaded; her hand upon two later, the door opened softly, statement and discussion will be sheepskin and ink do not convey ful colors to which their deeds and print. They constitute, indeed, afterwards removed to this State

"Martin, dearest!" He raised himself and welcomed her with feverish joy.

"Louise!" She rushed to embrace him. "My own darling what is the and so I came at once. My poor, dear darling !"

"Oh, Louise, Louise. How could ou stay away from me!" "Never mind, dearest," she said soothingly. "I'll take good care of you and get you well; and I'll never leave you again. But what Forrester dreamed on, and heard is the matter? Have you taken

"Yes, I have taken cold," he said with a groan of remorse, "but I'll never do it again."

And then she petted and caress waves until the wild, closing ed him with such sweetly tender compassion that he scarce could There was a gay voice mocked in refrain from confessing all his his ear-the voice of his friend, supid folly and his strange es-

Waking a Deaf and Dumb Couple.

than before, till by and by, when see what the prospects was for get- tained. the music hushed like the quelling ting the couple on their feet. The This revelation began with the of a fountain, a low, sweet voice darkey was duly hoisted, and put promise of a Redeemer and ender kicking, lustily yelling, "Lemme revelation is embodied in certain down, lemme down I tell you!" inspired writings and traditions. got them to the depot just in time ry help for such salvation. to catch the train.

comets," he replied.

had the aid of er powerful glash and sist that between the facts and laws But there can be no greater mister and the other will be a two of law ?

so completely filled at a meeting of mind. the Nineteenth Century Club as

They walked leisurely through the ferry house and found the boat as upon the occasion of Dr. Rylance's lecture on free thought elation being made, there is the it; that all lies are destroyers; and As they settled themselves for some time since. "The four great the trip, a faint cry came from the religious theories to be discussed this evening are Roman Catholic. "My parcel! My parcel-with the sect of unity and power; Promy things! I have dropped it in testantism, founded upon a basis of individual right; Judaism, the foundation of the other sects and different from all in that it has not for head an ideal man such as Christ, Buddha, or Mahomet, and individual, is to be looked at. Read of his perfected faculties; it comes the century is, What shall we do but being convinced that the com- discern in Protestantism, thus de mission is genuine and has emanat fined the world's great have and the world's great have a supplier to be considered by the world's great have a supplier to be saved to be a saved to be a supplier to be a saved to then introduced and said :

FROM A CATHOLIC STANDPOINT. MR. PRESIDENT: You did me He ran out again upon the dock. the honor to invite me to state be-Horror! The boat had started! fore the Nineteenth Century Club Just for a moment he paused, the principle on which the belief of altering, then ran forward, took a the Catholic Church rests; then to allow that statement to be freely discussed, and, finally, to close the discussion by a rejoinder from me. Then he struck the water; it The frank, earnest way, sir, in closed over his head, icy, smother which your invitation was made, In a moment he came up again, showed clearly it was prompted by no itching for an intellectual tilt; and the motto of the club, "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good," indicated that your members He clutched it and felt that he earnestly wish to know "what is

Yet I could not hide from myself that past experience proves the alproverbially deaf and blind. fortunately both have played a ism: great part for the past four centuthe Catholic Church and in attri-After another mighty effort he buting to her doctrines she not only not encourage me much to enter the lists. However, your courtesy, What a divinely beautiful woman A strange sense of gratitude sir, assured me that I should have an attentive hearing. The literary renown of your members made me feel they would with common fairness not undertake to teach me what is Catholic doctrine, but be good enough to accept my state a not inadequate illustration of the surrendering themselves entirely to been reproduced in the American ment of it as true, debating my exposition, not their preconceived notions of the faith. The impreg-He shivered in his wet garments, nable position of the Catholic Church and her inexhaustible power for good render her fearless, make that. It was a demand for reality | ing to humanity. I confess when I | place incidents together, but the her invite discussion, seeking no favor, but fairness. These facts is, that a more competent and wor thier champion has not undertaken

> The length of time granted for tention to the foundations on which the grand superstruction of Catholic faith rests. And in doing this "Son of man, stand upon thy feet it is of paramount importance that and I will speak unto thee." we use our words in the same sense and to have the same idea in the with me if I seem to lay undue of ethical impulse. The Reformastress on the significance of cer- tion rendered imperative those

1. The Catholic Church main soul and of man's responsible de pendence on God. This constitutes, in other words, natural religion, and rests for its basis on the intelligence and discursive power of the human soul.

2. The Catholic Church holds besides this natural knowledge concerning God, man's destiny and man's responsibility, there is anoth-The Buford House one night last | er body of truth, called revelation, week gave lodging to a man and giving still more extensive knowlhis wife, both of whom were deaf edge concerning God and man. and dumb. They were to go off on This revelation differs essentially into the supper room. Over the the 3 o'clock morning train, and at from natural religion, inasmuch as the proper time a porter went to it is no product of scientific reing to wake them. As a matter of It rates not on the capability of course there was no response, and reason but on the veracity and His partner sipped the wine in as the door was locked, it became goodness of God. By such revepate, the ice, the Napolitaine, with wake the slumbering couple. The own supernatural knowledge, and and danged harder, more steadily darkey to the transom and let him son by itself could never have at-

4. The dimness of man's knowledge about his Creator, the weakwell be, as has been said, two cr The carriage stopped; they had reached the ferry.

"Dismiss the cab," she said sudshort prayer by Mr. Palmer, who denly. "I prefer to cross on foot."

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> authority, exercised though it may the abyss on a ladder of lies! mission is genuine and has emanat fined, the world's great hope. There ed from God, who cannot deceive may be tempestuous work around nor be deceived, reason has but one and ahead of us, but duty—to accept the message, though it may be beyond the ken

of intellect. Such divine and therefore infalli ble authority was given to the organie body called into existence by Christ, and which received on Pentecost Sunday as its perpetual principle of life the Holy Ghost From that day forward a human-divine organism existed on earth, easily discovered by the rock, Peter, on which it was formed and by the marks of unity, apostolicity, catholicity and holiness which are of the essence of its being and purpose This is the Church of Christ, the pillar and ground of truth.

THE PROTESTANT SIDE. At the close of Mgr. Capel's re-

as follows in defense of Protestant-The Protestant Reformation was ty. (Laughter and applause.) bly be proven. What Agnostics because of the literary or historic under ritual, form and creed, man (Applause.) once more heard the voice of God:

The logic of Protestantism be came immediately visible in the not faith enough to accept such a essential to the continued existence

loves liberty most. But she came out wrapped in a body was trying to break in on Church in speaking of God, mani- is modern civilization, but to charge him, reached under his pillow and | fested by reason and by revelation, | the confessed defects of civilization drew a frightfully long revolver on is speaking of a self-existing per- to Protestantism is to forget both the inno ent little negro. He had sonal being, really and essentially human history and human nature. cocked the weapon and was taking distinct from the world, infinite in And to propose to remedy these tion making the word of God of He chose one and turned to her. aim just as the little nig's head dis- intelligence and will and in all per defects through Romanism is like none effect." She whispered the name of a appeared from the transom. The fections—this personal God creat. proposing to cure a dimness of vis porters had a time of it getting the ing all men to be saved, desiring ion by extracting the eye. The couple out, but finally made them the salvation of all, and putting remedy for twilight is daylight, not remedy for twinght is daylight, not midnight. So far as any section of Protestantism forgets itself and stead of pursuing him turned and of whom, excepting herself, joined disturbing cause. There is nothing 3. The Church holds that be- scandals its origin by attempting ran in the opposite direction until he in dancing "five animated reels," that will so derange the nervous "What makes you so late toight?" asked a wife of her has.

"We worked the same God who gave the life in everything save in stimuight?" asked a wife of her has.

"A stimulation the principal control of the principal co

know the teaching of God.

This implies infallible or divine humanity has not climbed out of

Well roars the storm, to him who hears A deeper voice across the storm.

RABBI GOTTHEIL'S VIEWS. Mr. Pullman was followed by the Rev. Mr. Gottheil, of the Temple those who have been taught noth-Emanu-El, who said: "The Qua ing belong, as well as those whose kers, whom I consider the nearest scientific attainments have made and truest ideal of what seems to belief in the creeds impossible. me to have moved the soul of the Religion is a necessity to some peofounder of the Christian Church, ple and I believe that religious will represent as no people ever did the only last as long as they are needidea of the divine spirit in man, ed. All of them have done good and inspired by this they swept work in the past but not one can away all formality and placed themselves in communion with the Eternal Spirit, and abolishing also- who is sentimental or a woman and I ought to say I am sorry for who is still more sentimental will that-the ministry (laughter), but be converted, but the majority will giving us such a clear and such a not be caught. The principal beautiful idea that should they premise made by Mgr. Capel cancease to exist it would be a loss to not be proved. There is no proof think that Unitarianism is culture | points were given as indisputable with a slight flavor of Christiani axioms because they cannot possi-

a turning back to reality. It broke Looking at a body like the Wes- need is the audacity to stand up merit of what she writes. up a vast God-monopoly that had leyans, we see the organization and for their convictions." usurped all the powers and prerog. power of the religious idea, and atives of the divine being. Upon without any claim to authority we every instinct, emotion, power, as | see what that religious idea is capiration and hope of man the pable of in that line, Then look-Church of Leo X. had laid a tax | ing at the great Church whose rep- | it would be difficult to conceive of no less profitable and oppressive resentative we have with us to- any further filtration of the royal than would be a tax on vital air. night we see what that Church is intellect by that process, purports If some huge monopoly at this day able to achieve under one head; we to be a diary of events extending were to get possession of all the sea that it is capable of inspiring more or less disconnectedly through breathable air and first tax and a large number of men to renounce a period of twenty years, and, to then adulterate it, we should have all claim to the enjoyments of life, judge by the excerpts that have condition of things against which that idea. The world has never press, relating for the most part the mighty voice of Luther rose in seen an organization like that, to Her Majesty's family and domesprotest. It was indeed a stroke for and no one who remembers her tic affairs. liberty against a bondage grown great deeds of charity can ever . The good old lady has an indus intolerable; but it was more than forget what service she is render- trious knack of stringing common -the thing that is-against all meet one of those good Sisters awkward way in which she does it. pretense and unreality. The soul wandering up and down on her her weak simplicity of style and of Protestan ism is sincerity, and holy mission, I, in thought, take off frequent lapses into lackadaisical sincerity alone knows what moral my hat and only regret that chariforms of expression, that might revelation made to him in a way ity is. A coerced conscience is no ty, that bright guardian angel of possibly be pardonable in a private that is hard to explain. He is a conscience at all; murder is a worse man, should be obliged to walk the journal intended only for the eye native of Virginia, where he marcrime than heresy. God's laws earth in those sombre garments of surviving relatives, look strange ried Miss Stribling, of Fauquier cannot be bought off with money; and not wear those bright, cheer- iy old and amusingly grotesque in county, some years ago, and soon best spent in directing all our at- God's pardon. Bowed in the dust | kindness of heart entitle them." | another "Sentimental Journey."

Referring then to Mgr. Capel's

argument, he said it was a bold as-

matter ! I dreamed you were ill, mind. You must, therefore, bear Roman Catholic body in the shape claim. "We must at last," he con- and opens with the building of the liever in any of the popular "isms" tinued, "in the last resort, all come | Memorial Cairn in honor of the of the day, especially Spiritualism. home to the reason; for even sup- Prince Consort, on which occasion moral reforms that were absolutely posing we were directed by the she started off in "a little pony 28th, he was awakened from a Church, she cannot go with us into chair," led by the inevitable Brown | sound sleep at his house in this tains that a man i: endowed with of that body. Thus, in a very all the work of our lives to tell us and "actually drove" to the very place by so strong a feeling that intellect to know truth, with will broad sense, the Protestant Refor- what to do and we must come back top of the crag, where she found there was some mysterious presto do good. He is gifted with rea. mation was a Remaissance. That to the reason. Then the reverend her "sweet baby Beatrice," who, in ence in his room that he got up son which, among its other capa- happened to organize Christendom lecturer made an assertion that some undescribed way, had got and lighted a lamp and looked all bilities and by its own power and which Christian doctrine declares God created all men to be saved. there before her, and the foundation over the house, but, finding nothlight, can know of the existence of essential to each individual soul- I wish to speak with the greatest of the cairn to be erected to her ing unusual, he returned to bed God, of the immortality of man's it was born again. But as the new respect, but this seems to be somebirth does not destroy the personal | thing that almost borders on-well, characteristic of the individual, so I shall not use the term but that neither did it in the Christian God should create all men to be bodies. The Romanist still loves saved-Has he created none to be authority most; the Protestant still lost? It so, I think there are some around it." that would rather be with the lost I define Protestantism to be a than with the saved. If the Cathspirit or temper of mind which olic Church would say that all peoloves reality and is loyal to duty. ple had not only been created to be Strictly speaking, there is no saved, but will and must be saved, Protestant Church; nor is there, ex- that would be a concession. I must cept in name, any Catholic Church. not forget that I stand as the rep The Christian Church alone exists, resentative of that faith which preand a part of it is dominated by ceded the Church, and when the the spirit of liberty, another is reverend lecturer insisted on the dominated by the spirit of author- necessity of a witness and expoundtheir door and commenced pound- search but it is imparted by God. ity, and this is the real distinction er of the divine truth, it seems to between Protestant and Catholic. me that on the strength of the Old The spirit of liberty is liable to an Testament Israel is that witness abuse which we call anarchy; the and expounder, and it he ask for and bruises, in her tender and for Gainesville, who told him that spirit of authority is subject to an any external proof we cannot point giving solicitude for the cause of some awful calamity must have beabuse which we call tyrrany Hence, to any great earthly power; we the catastrophe, who seems to have fallen young Stribling. And, sure porters held a consultation, and is further enriched by truths con to form and then to reform has at have no common saint; we are scat been badly hurt, and she thus re- enough, the next mail from Virto amuse yourself! You never They returned to the ball room finally decided to hoist a small cerning God and man to which reamankind. The Catholic body is and we are still a persecuted race. chiefly concerned in erecting itself Only one stamp is upon us, and fast to find that poor Brown's legs er in law in the exact manner he into an institution; the Protestant that is upon the brow of every Is had been dreadfully cut at the back had seen and at the very hour that body is chiefly concerned in infus ralite—the stamp of unparalleled of the knees and he said nothing it had appeared to him in his vision. ting his head and shoulders through with the ascension of Christ. All ing the ethical and religious spirit martyrdom for the truth as we uninto all social and civil institutions. derstood it. We have borne our so inflamed and swelled so much iting relatives in Kentucky at the he did so, one of the porters asked: Church are but explicit declarations This real Protestant Church is the word of God, not inclosed within said he must keep it up as much as dream, and, while relating it at the plying the little darkey began revelation. We hold that such gious and ethical life beating in all the Bible but disseminated through breakfast table, was handed a teleits veins; and the achievements of out the whole world, and that men did not forbid his going out with gram announcing its fulfilment. Protestantism, as thus exhibited, will ultimately come to see the the carriage. I did not go out in thinking he should see her face at The flash of his match had waked It is of grave import that we are the marvel and glory of the truth as we see it; that is our only less and traditions. hope. It seems to me that in sev- Poor Brown, however, was a man eral important points the Catholic of great recoperative vitality, and Church stands to day on the same | we have the cheering information | between sisters, between hired basis that the old Jewish Church from Her Majesty on the very next girls, between clerks in stores, bestood, relying too much on tradi- day that "his leg was much better." tween apprentices in mechanics'

In closing, Rabbi Gotthiel told Mountain Lodge—is related in 1868, trical changes which their nervous the story of a man in Bagdad who where, counting the children, serwas attacked by another, who, vants, policemen and Brown, there came to the gate of a burial ground. Brown's legs long since having system of a person who is eliminacomets," he replied.

"Comets! there is but one comet visible to the naked eye."

"Yesh, but one comet visible to the naked eye."

"Yesh, but one comet visible to the naked eye."

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"Yesh, but one comet visible to the naked eye."

"Yesh, but one comet visible to the call but one that the diary fails to state, but He leaned toward her.

"Tell me your name," he said, reathlessly.

"Yesh, but one comet visible to the treathlessly.

"The merry pretty little ball the treathless or false. To such theories the treathless or false. To such theories the treathless or false.

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"The merry pretty little ball the men went to be governed any or false. To such theories the treathless or false. To such the men went to be governed any or false. To such theories the more by the Italian method while the merry pretty little ball the merry pretty l in nature known by reason and the take than in assuming that the ex. when both shall have passed this for some time, all very lappy. But lose.

THE CHURCH OF THE WORLD. Mr. Thaddeus B. Wakeman was

the next speaker. "There is but one church," said he, "that can rightly be called catholic, and that is not a theological but a scientific, and humanitarian church. As men residing in different cities have joined together politically and formed States, the same arrangement should be made for religion. The people who found religion nec-essary have adopted it and religion is the outcome of the people and has not been forced upon them. The religious were all very useful in their day and are useful still, but their day is past. The old Tory adage that no gentleman should ever change his religion or politics deserves to be revived under the form that no one should leave the 'church of the world,' to which

The Queen's New Book. The latest literary effort of Queen Victoria, and probably her last, as

save the name. sumption for him to say that a man had two kinds of reason. He had tendant and Friend, John Brown," ideas, and is far from being a be

tear-compelling impressiveness; character took place in October, wound. 1863, when she was making an excursion from Balmoral to Clova, Bruce could sleep no more, and and her "faithful attendant" by when morning dawned he went out some miscalculation or temporary but could not rid himself of the distraction of attention succeeded very strong impression it had made in upsetting the carriage. The upon him. He related the dream, Queen was more or less thrown out as he called it, to several of his of gear by the accident, but she friends, and later in the day visitforgot all about her own bumps ed a well known Spiritualist in

A more cheerful occurrence-a shops, between hired men, between house-warming at Glassalt Shiel

night?" asked a wife of her hus- one gave the other. Here it is im- lating the protesting spirit. Pro- and I will say to him, 'My brother, whiskey toddy, and the insiduous who is absorbent in nervous force. I might be and I will say to him, 'My brother, whiskey toddy, and the insiduous who is absorbent in nervous force. The absorber will go to show the protesting spirit. Pro- and I will say to him, 'My brother, whiskey toddy, and the insiduous who is absorbent in nervous force. band. "You promised me you portant to remember the gulf sepwould be home by 10 o'clock."

"I've been (hic) lookin' at the comets," he replied one gave the other. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould be home by 10 o'clock."

"I've been (hic) lookin' at the comets," he replied one gave the other. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould be home by 10 o'clock."

"I've been (hic) lookin' at the complementation one gave the other. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould thou hast struck me. I mightest be struck me. I mightest be struck me. I mightest the fire kindling." Wheth have struck back. I am strong the world. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould drink to the fire kindling." Wheth have struck back. I am strong the world. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould drink to the fire kindling." Wheth have struck back. I am strong the world. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould drink to the fire kindling." Wheth have struck back. I am strong the world. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould drink to the fire kindling." Wheth have struck back. I am strong the world. Here it is important to remember the gulf sepwould be home by 10 o'clock."

"I've been (hic) lookin' at the complement of the co

Four Views of Religion.

[New York World—8th.]

Seldom have the spacious parlors of Mr. Courtland Palmer's residence on Gramerey Park been controlled by the residence on Gramerey Park been controlled by the residence on Gramerey Park been controlled by the residence of Religion.

doctrines of revelation there is ercise of private judgment leads to nothing but sectarianism and isolation. It leads to sincerity, and sincerity leads to solidarity. What into Paradise unless this brother husband, whom I tancied I must be a proposed to the paradise of the par residence on Gramercy Park been so completely filled at a meeting of wind.

sincerity leads to sondarity. What little raradise this protection by leads to anarchy and tyrrany is inside the sincerity feads to anarchy and tyrrany is inside the si

blessing rests on it." Her heart was always full. But it was destined to a still more terrible strain in 1879, when she re-ceived tidings of the death of the Prince Imperial. Her wrough-up feelings on that occasion, as "Brown knocked and came in and said there was bad news," had better, like much of the rest of the diary, been left out of the book or held for revision. "To think," she says, in the wild helplessness of another woman's grief, "of that dear young man, the apple of his mother's eye, born and nurtured in the purple, dying thus is too fearful, too awful, and it is inexplicable that the others should not have

turned round and fought for him." At another time, when they were lunching on the grass at Glencoe, the irrepressible Brown came within an ace of getting thrashed by an impertiennt lot of reporters who had gathered in the vicinity to take notes of the royal party, but bloodehed was happily averted, as the Queen informs us with a delightful naivete, and the newspapers lost a

thrilling item: "Brown came back, saying he thought there would be a fight; for when Brown said the Queen wished him to move away, he said he had quite as good a right to remain there as the Queen had. Brown answered very strongly that the highest gentleman of England would not do what he did. much less a manly reporter. Other reporters came up and advised the man to come away quietly."

if she is ever to attain eminence as an author, it will be because of her eminence as a personage, and not

There are many entries in the record that possess of course the deepest interest to the Queen, but what could possibly be in worse taste than to rob them of their privacy and to expose them to the unfeeling and critical daylight? They simply reveal a goody-goody woman in an attitude that may command charitable respect for her virtues, but which excite pity for the morbidness of her sensibilities, wonder for her lack of worldly wisdom and familiarity with public affairs, and by their publication reflect severely upon the woman judgment and good sense of a

mother and grandmother of princes.

Was It a Dream t Dr. Walter Bruce, of Micanopy Fla., recently had a very singular as one of the pioneers in orange but resembling Sterne's in nothing planting, and has ever since been actively engaged in that business. The book is dedicated to "The He is well known about here as a Loyal Highlanders and Especially man of sound judgment, high to the Memory of the Faithful At | standing and of the most practical

Late on the night of Friday, Dec. "precious Albert." Having gazed and apparently fell into a light upon his inchoate tribute, she says: | sleep in which there appeared to "I and my poor six orphans all him a vision of his wife's brother, placed stones on it, and our initials R. M. Stribling, in a deadly conare to be placed on stones all flict, in which he had his throat cut in a most horrible manner, and This was a truly melancholy af | was removed to a store near by, fair, and the story is told with a where he was placed on a counter, and after the apparent lapse of but an event of far more tragic time he died from the effects of the

The vision was so real that Dr. ginia brought Dr. Bruce a letter "I was much distressed at break- appouncing the death of his broth-

Sleeping Together. Somebody has said that more

quarrels occur between brothers, husbands and wives, owing to elecsystems undergo by lodging together night after night under the