

seven years before he got less than that old. She asked me a few questions about Bro. John. I told her Bro. John was an intrepid sailor. That he was at one time captain of a fishing sloop, but swearing at a fishing crew did not agree with him, so he stopped his promising career at Tammany Hall, to become the most humble of the humble; that he made vows of obedience, labor, and chastity; that, at first, he was put up as cook and dish washer; next he was an American with a first class American education, and was placed by his College as a Professor from A. B. C. up to Literature and high Commercial. Next he was ordained by Uncle Sam to be Postmaster. That he is now a lawyer for Sacred Heart College, and that he has a big heart. That white men and women, Indians and their women, Negroes and their women, Catholics and Protestants, will all go to Bro. John with their grievances, and that he becomes the arbiter of their domestic and other troubles.

That Bro. John is a Philanthropist; that he is simple in his ways, but not a fool by a long shot.

But Katie stopped me before I could tell more about Bro. John to inquire more about Bro. John's Brother. She wanted to know if he was a Gaelic scholar? I told her to go to the Urbansky Brothers and ask them if they knew Hebrew as used in the days of Moses, and ask them why not, since they are Jews? They will tell you that Hebrew in their school days was not taught in Saint Mary's College, that the Jesuits have a University in Saint Louis where such languages might be taught, but Katie stopped my influx of effervescence to ask what I called a civil engineer? I was going to tell her that Bro. John's Brother planned out the Brooklyn Bridge, and the New York Subway, and the Tunnels under the Hudson, but just then a lady customer came in to examine millinery goods, and to use a Hibernicism, it saved me from telling a truthful lie.

Before going off to wait on her lady customer, I could see by the slow step, that her brain was into a deep problem, and she told me to bring Bro. John's Brother, and make the introduction.

Your Friend Joseph Moose.