

St. Joseph and St. Mary.

My duties as Enumerator of the Census required a visit yesterday across the river, and my landlord, Marsh, hitched up his team and put a case of wine in the buggy, to refresh the weary toiler in the public service.

The enumeration commenced at the Novitiate of St. Joseph, where the Sisters "far from the maddening crowd" are serving God for piety. There are seven Sisters at present engaged in this beneficial work—two natives of France, two from Canada, and the rest *ejus del pais*. The scholars are few, as the population west of the river is sparse; but the quiet seclusion of the Novitiate is attractive for a student, and the influences surrounding the place have a holy peace.

The Hospital of St. Mary is about 200 yards from the Novitiate; built entirely of dressed stone, quarried in the vicinity, and forms a structure which will be a monument of honor to the founders as long as the Catholic church shall endure—and this, according to the New Testament and Macauley, will be some thousands of years. Bishop Salpointe originated the idea of constructing this hospital, and personally superintended the erection of the building. The progress of the building is necessarily slow for want of funds, and some of our rich miners could accelerate work by the contribution of a few thousands from the proceeds of the sales of mines. They might put the money in a worse place.

The rooms are as clean as possible, plastered with fresh lime, and the air is pure and sweet.

The inmates of the hospital at present number about fifteen, suffering with various maladies and afflictions and from accidents.

Some of the Sisters were engaged in cooking, others in waiting on the sick, and the scene inspired respect for that church whose charities are never ended, and upon whose crop the sun never sets. In the Alps, the Himalayas, the Andes, the Rocky Mountains and everywhere on God's earth this same church opens its doors to the sick, the poor and the distressed. We may all be ill. We must all die. And in the struggle of life it would be well to pass a day in visiting the Hospital of St. Mary, and any money contributed will alleviate the sufferings of our fellowmen.

C. D. POSTON.