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THE BLINDNESS OF DR. GRAY

BY REV. P. A. SHEEHAN, D. D. Author of "My New Curate," Luke Delmege,

CHAPTER XIX A LUCULLAN BANQUET

Several evenings of those strange tuitions in the pastor's house had passed by and the invitation to Rohira had been repeated again and again by the young Wycherlys, before Annie ventured to open the subject to her uncle. He used to occasionally break warm from his Snarez to look in, and his niece and her two companions, arranging lessons, criticising compositions, giving occasional readings in Virgil and Horace to stimulate their energies. Then he would go back to his down in the long columns of proofs and explanations with which the great spanish Jesuit sought to bring into harmony those terrine forces with which the world of nature and the world of men are agitated. Sometimes, indeed, he brought back sad distractions from these visits, sad misgivings as to the propriety of having these young Protestant lads under his roof at all; and still more poignant doubts of the prudence of allowing his niece to accompany them in their lessons. He had often a secret hope, as the days went on, and the evenings lengthened out, and the year was stretching itself to broader horizons and more cheerful conditions, that they would suddenly leave on some pretext; or that something would turn up to create a diversion that would break up these evening classes. But, no! The days went on; and, regular as clockwork, the young lads came in the evening, conned over their Latin and Greek leasons, were always polite and respectful, and always went away cheerful and thankful. There seemed to be no prospect of ending an undertaking rashly assumed; and the old priest felt, for the hundredth time in his life, how difficult it is to control a set of circumstances let loose by a single act.

Hence, when his niece first broached

toward such a giant as her uncle.

"There may be reasons," he said, rather humbly, she thought. "We are just passing out into new conditions, where, perhaps, a better feeling should

"It seems to me altogether narrow "It seems to me altogether narrow and queer," she replied. "Why, the dearest friends, and the best and truest friends we had in Chicago were Protestants. I heard father say, more than once, that he would trust Lawyer Plimsoll, a Baptist lawyer, with his life and all he possessed. And I'm sure I'll never again have a friend like Dora Plimsoll."
"Well." he said, turning the tables of

Well," he said, turning the tables a "Well," he said, turning the tables a little on his niece, "that may be all quite true; and I know you feel this old place lonely sometimes—"
"Now, Unole," she said at once.
"That's not kind. You know I didn't

Then, after a pause, she said briskly, although there was a little sale said briskly,

There, Uncle, let's say no more of it.

I'll abandon the idea; and let Dr. Wycherly know."

It was awkward, this clashing of pleasant voices calling a young life to that relaxation and amusement which are indispensable. But the slow intellect of the uncle, ponderous and comprehensive enough to deal with gigantic problems in the metaphysic of life, was quite unable to grasp this

that relaxation seems are indispensable. But the intellect of the uncle, ponderous and comprehensive energing to deal with gigantic problems in the metaphysic of life, was quite unable to grasp this petty difficulty.

"We cannot refuse Father Liston," he was considered the problems of the property difficulty.

"We cannot refuse Father Liston," and the seems of the bord absent. It would look lit that I she conditioned to the course of the problems of the property of the problems of the prob

difficult it is to control a set of circumstances let loose by a single act.

Hence, when his nice first broached to him the proposal to visit Rohira, he rather bluntly and somewhat angrity refused. The young girl resented the tone he took; and showed her resentment of the lod pastor, which he ner her proposal to visit Rohira, he rather bluntly and somewhat angrity refused. The young gladies, with a certain spirit, can. And seeing that he was bringing into his hitherto quiet home the spirit of unrest, he relaxed so far as to explain:

"You know, my dear Annie," he said, "that this is a matter in which we cannot be too particular. It is not usual in Ireland for Catholics and Protestants to mix together socially, except in very high grades, where education is such a protection. And then, I have to consult the prejudices of the people."

"In America," she said, "we're above such little things. Seems to me, that you here in Ireland are going to keep up the Kilkenny-cats programme to the end."

Which was rather spirited language toward such a glant as her uncle.

"There may be reasons," he said, rather humbly, she thought." We are used to passing out into may a modification of the pastor of the people."

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"There may be reasons," he said, rather humbly, she thought." We are used to promise the production of the proposal over the proposal to the product of the pro at last, the torture eneag; the young ladies retired to the drawing-room; and a more healthful atmosphere of cheerfulness and good-feeling spread over the room. Still, the majestic presence, and the short, stern remarks of the pastor, punctuated by sarcasm, that levelled all conversation into its own dreary monologue, soon emptied the dining-room. On one excuse or another, the younger priests departed; and the pastor and curate were left alone. Henry knew he was in for something; and he steeled his nerves to bear it.

"Was this your first clerical dinner in Ireland?" said the old man, after an awkward pause.

"Oh, no," said the cura'e gaily. "I used to have a few priests down to dinner occasionally at M—."

"You were a chaplain, then, passing rich on eighty or ninety pounds a year!"

"Yes! But these little things really cost nothing worth talking about!"

the wall.

"That's an etching of one of Watts'—
Watts, you know—the great painter,
whose works are in the Tate gallery.
All his works are allegorical and sym-

All his works are allegorical and symbolic."

"They may be," said his pastor grimly. "But they're totally unfit for the walls of a priest's house. What do you call that thing?"

"An epergae! A silver epergne!"

"How do you spell it?"

"E-p-e-r-g-n-e!" spelled his curate.

"Silver! What did it cost?"

"Tisn't all silver, you know," said Henry. "A good deal of it is glass. It cost about £10!"

"And you, a young chaplain, had the effrontery of spending £10 on a gewgaw of that kind?"

"I didn't spend one half-penny on

"Who?"

"Ish Kerioth—Judas, the traitor!"

"Oh, I forgot, you're right, Iscariot. Where did you get that new-fangled pronunciation?"

"Tis the Hebrew," said Henry.

"Of course. And you know no more about Hebrew than the sole of my boot! There is more sham knowledge. Everything is sham with young men now-adays!"

Tea was announced in the next room, when the two young ladies were in ectasy over all the pretty things that Father Liston had put together, or rather been presented with. For, of a truth he had scarcely spent £20 on his house-hold effects; but his friends were well-off, and his zeal and kindness and geniality had been substantially appreciated in the town where he had lately officiated as chaplain; and there are still left in Ireland a few, of the dear old Irish love and faith, who think nothing too good for a priest. Now and again, too, whilst pastor and curate were talking so grimly in the dining-room, the sounds of a right-toned piano, struck by

that must be forgiven everything because they mean well."
"Well, I'm very glad I have known
Annie," she said. "She appears to be a
sweet and accomplished girl."
"So am I glad," he answered. "That
poor girl's life must be a trying one; and
she needs a friend."
"She told me she was going to Rohira
to-morrow," said his sister, "and she
asked me to accompany her." wered. "That

ining-room. On one excuse or another, be younger priests departed; and the pastor and curate were left alone. Henry Knew he was in for something and he steeled his nerves to bear it.

"Was this your first derive and a few, of the dear old a fish, who think nothing and he steeled his nerves to bear it.

"Oh, no," said the curar e gally.

"In were a chaplain, then, passing rich on eighty or ninety pounds a year", "You were a chaplain, then, passing rich on eighty or ninety pounds a year", "You were a chaplain, then, passing rich on eighty or ninety pounds a year", "You were a chaplain, then, passing the nine of the control of the

This has been taken to the property of the pro

"And he took down some of his gods from their shelves; and bade them speak to him. An unwise thing for a young man! For he who sups with the Olympians will find it hard to breakfast with boulevardiers.

CHAPTER XX.

eyes open in surprise. "Wonders will never cease."

"Do you think I may go, even without an invitation?"

"Certainly. Dr. Wycherly is a good man, and does not stand on ceremony. Well, here goes for a breath of fresh air, while Katie is clearing up the table."

He put on his overcost, tool wonders will never that moonlight drive of five or six miles with her uncle, Annie's heart was singing joyously, with the delight of having seen some of those fair and beautiful things in which the spirit having made a new sequaintance. The put on his overcost, the second second

\*\*STATEMENT OF THE CORD\*\*

\*\*I have's had time to read them and the state of the st

after the day's work, were lazily leaning over the ditch, smoking their short pipes, and making savage remarks on things in general.

"Do you know, Annie," said her friend, "I am afraid there are some horrid people here. There was some horrid people here. There was some young girl prowling around our kitchen last night; and at last Jem had to put her out; and she used dreadful; language. And now, look at these, I shall be afraid to come back this way, when it is night."

"There's no danger," said the courageous Annie. "That's where Kerin's live; and these are workmen sent out by! some gentlemen, for no one here would work for him. There's something against him. I don't understand it. But, you see," she continued, airing her superior wisdom, "these men are for the law. They're a kind of police, and therefore we're safe from them."

"Oh, that's all right," said Mary Liston, feeling much more comfortable for the explanation. "If they are a kind of police, we could call on them to protect us."

"Of course," said Annie. "Let me fix your veil; it's drooping a little."

By and by, they came to the gate that led down a winding avenue from the

is the narrow bight or flord way far into the land. Coast Guard Station; and many a glass is levelled at But mum's the word!"

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ut mum's the word!"
They went higher to thich was unroofed, and heavens, although the walls were intact. And, as the were intact. And, as the pairs, gazing at the wondro lay before them, Jack Wypered to Annie:

"You won't be also O'Farrell, if I tell you the

window where the reputed We have no faith in it, Die ave our own suspicions Papa believes that it is our spirit that comes back t that was dear to her. We contradict him. It wool But, we think it is all a fra it is so horrible to think mother's memory should shocking a manner!" shocking a manner !' And there were tears And there were tears toward him in the wal noticed the pinkish pall and the glitter in two l Fearing to ask what he a suspected, she thought teelings by asking of will had died.

"Of consumption!" h nonary phthisis is what f She caught cold, negled developed into that dise very chill here, Miss O'F. As they stepped from on to the gravel, they we tall form and dark face

s by no means an ill-l there was always a face, that was furrou said.

"Let me tell your lady!" she said, holding Dion, who had gone Miss Liston, shouted do "Get away from tha O'Farrell. Jack, what: But the woman clut arm, who shrank from he Jack Wycherly, seeing struck smartly the h

She turned on him and assuming her usual pro-pointed upward to the "The spirit of your for you—to go to her, They passed from he

pressed by her manne When they entered Rot tumult of voices. The and heir to Rohira, h me back from sea.
TO BE CONTI

ASSISTANCE AT MASS PAPER PRESENTED AT CONGRESS BY THE RE

RECTOR OF ST. VI DESERONTO, ONT In the order of id natural justice, as w hereof, is the moral v For while justice is the that, abiding in the invests the human wi and lasting dispositione his due; its kindr is justice the parent nd branch, they are ship since human primal dictate govern

orimal dictate govern o his Maker. Reason's dictate r

Reason's dictate r way, enjoins upon the the duty of eliciting expresses and per-habit of religion, who for man to revere Go-gioning to the last e-here under conside habit finds expressio religious worship, i-wardly uttering obe of heart and mind to Always and even Always and ever yielded to the compo duty to worship th Not infrequently ha wrong way. Yet it is wrong way. Yet it is mankind in all the Deity is to be ador-the world over," sa Col. Epic.) "you n out ramparts, .; without God, with without religious I fices, is nowhere t fices, is nowhere talways worships so Carlyle, (Essays: "always he sees the forth in some thin can and must so

supreme form of s God is man's owner Upholder, Governo of all that He has n Wherefore let m inwardly pay supp Sovereign Lord Wi creature has and is move and have of human spirit honor by trusting in Him loving Him above His might, His infi

thing, once tempt hi thereon." It is rea now dim, intimating fundamental and in man to God whe

But human na only; and man manifold creature manifold creature faculties, the seat cognitions, affection pulses, is substant body through who the immaterial s knowledge of this visible: and in hands upraised, beats and endless body becomes messenger of inw gratitude and su grief and hatred. seat is high entit God's supremacy encloyer the net ere long the nec is the spirit's ins the earthly, pe