deputation was drawn up outside on gate: and the mo people appeared there was a mighty t of welcome; and to their infinite usion, an address was read by the the skies. But not a word triumph and surprise that awaited them.

A few times Pierce tried to get

through the impenetrable secrecy that seemed to surround everything con-nected with their liberation; and he

gan to ask impatiently:
What is it all about? Where are we going? Sure, we have no home now?"

But he was always met with the

answer:
"Whist, ye divil! Can't ye wait, and see what the nabours have done for ye?"
At most, they expected the shelter of

After much colloguing, and congratu-lations and toasts pledged twenty times over, yet still with the impenetrable veil of secrecy hanging over everything, the triumphant cavalcade got under weigh. First came the local Lisheen Fife and Drum Band in a wagonette, over which a green flag, faded but unover which a green flag, taded but unconquered, was proudly floating. Next came a side car with Owen and Mrs. McAuliffe, and two intimate friends. Then a succession of cars, every occupant waving green boughs. Here and there was an amateur musician, with a concertina or accordion, playing for the sale life, and in an independent manner.

Here there was a great commotion in the silent crowd, for Mrs. McAuliffe was crying and sobbing, and trying to

The CATHOLIC RECORD

JUNI 1, 1001

Althour or with inspirator, Green a Co.

LISHEEN

LISHES

First P.A. Anternot P.D.

Author of "My Now Counts" Loss Domests.

CHAPTER XXXIII

The three months ewild; sweep conditions on all sides from the first farm and home is expendent and that the reinstancement of this poor leading the first farm and home is sellenged from the first state wave made on all sides for the hiberation on all sides for the hiberation of their partners; are not finding of the sound and the time for the hiberation of their partners; are not finding of the sound of the hiberation of their partners; and the courter dearwing of the hiberator of the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of their partners; and the courter for the hiberation of the partners; and the courter for the hiberation of the partners; and the courter for the many than the courter for the man

of landlords, who had met to settle how they should deal with their tenantry during the coming winter. They had almost unanimously agreed that the good, old system of grinding and crushing the tenantry should be kept up (cries of "Mad luck to them!" "I've noordant doubt them etc.), that there were to be no reductions and no sales. Well, one young gentleman ventured to protest. He had been reading and thinking a good deal about things in general. And he had come to the conclusion, which you will agree with me was utterly absurd, that he had some business to do on this earth besides squeezing the last farthing from tenants, and squandering it on horses and dogs (Orics of "Oyeh! Begor, that was the quare land-lived! We give head to be the same to the conclusion. When the same the same to the conclusion which you will agree with me was utterly absurd, that he had some business to do on this earth besides squeezing the last farthing from tenants, and squandering it on horses and dogs (Orics of "Oyeh! Begor, that was the quare land-lived! We give head the same to be the condition of the same to be the came forth and took in Pierce and Debble. Once again he came forth and took in Pierce and took in Pierce and Debble. Once again he came forth and said to some peasants standing near:

"We do-o-o," said the men hesitating by the fact was, they could not, all of a sudden, get over their feeling of hostility towards Maxwell.

"Then, dam you, why don't you cheer?" said a peasant.

"Yerra, yes, why don't ye cheer?" said another.

But they couldn't. And Hamberton, the same to be the company of the same for the same for the and took in Pierce and took in the same for the and took in Pierce and took in the came for the and took in Pierce and too

overing it on norses and dogs (Uries of "Oyeh! Begor, that was the quare landlord! We wish we had more like him!) He also maintained that it was not quite true that the farmers lived better than the landlords, that they had fresh meat coat, and silver fox furs (redoubled

laughter). Well, he was contradicted and refuted, and then—"
Hamberton paused for effect, and the silence became painful from the suppressed excitement of the people.
"Then," he continued, "this young gentleman was challenged to prove it, he was challenged to go down and live amongst the peasantry for twelve he was challenged to go down and live amongst the peasantry for twelve months, as a common farm-hand; to share their labour, their food, their hardships. Strange to say, he consented. He put aside everything that belonged to him as a gentleman, and he went down and became an ordinary farm-hand."

Here there was a gentleman and it is shown to be supposed to say anything. They couldn't realize it

The men looked too stupened to say anything. They couldn't realize it. The change from the direst poverty to affluence, from a prison to such a home was too stupendous to be immediately understood. Butthe old woman grasped the situation at cons.

every happiness that wealth and benevolence could obtain. But Hamberton was a philosopher who had ideas of life and death far above and removed from the common instincts of humanity. And there was no knowing whither these fantastic ideas might lead him. He was a great Pagan, and no more

cent act towards his friends."

deductions and no sales. Well, with decomposite different in the integral of the control of th

Secretary and control production of the cont

ly. "I hear there's a good many look-ing after him."

"Is there thin?" said Noney. "I think he's made his chice."

"But shure you said this minit," said the tormented Darby, "that there was nothin betune you."

"Naither there isn't," said Noney.
"Shure he could make his chice widout me."

"Yes," replied Darby; "me and you diate wants and necessities of that young man, with an implied promise of young man, with an implied promise of ch more in the future, Noney nearly much more in the luture, Noney hearly fainted at the thought that she was very near losing such a chance and for ever. She snubbed poor Doody badly. For Phil was a professional joker; and he couldn't help cracking a joke about Dashy.

in an incautious moment. "Begobs, 'twas as good as a circus. I thought the priesht would fall off the althar."

congregation to-day," said Phil.
"They had betther be mindin their
prayers," said Noney. "Some people
soon may be laughing at the wrong side of their mout'."

Doody looked keenly at the girl.

of their mout."
Doody looked keenly at the girl.
"Begor, wan would think there was a somethin' beture ye," said Phil, "the way you stand up for him."
"And what if there is?" said Noney, "Oh, nothin', nothin'," said the abashed Phil. "Goodbye, Noney, and may yer ondhertakin' thry with you!"
Of course, there were troubles. Nothing is worth having without trouble. Noney wavered in her allegiance when people spoke of Darby as a fool, as an omadan, as a half-idiot. Noney relented when she visioned the pretty lodge, and had from the priest's own lips the testimony of the deep interest Maxwell was taking in Darby." The great trouble was with Darby's mother.

That good woman fumed, and swore, and asseverated that no daughter-inlaw should ever darken her door, and long the principles. His face brightened, And what had so this had come nome to his native place, to a little house and a large garden, and the opportunity of saving something from his pension, for his youngset daughter Clara, who had just reached the age of twenty.

"Ho, boy," said the General, patting from his pension, for his youngset daughter Clara, who had just reached the age of twenty.

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"Ho, boy," said the General, patting from his pension, for his youngset daughter Clara, who had just reached

considered too obvious for close atta considered too obvious for close atten-tion. The old pastor was zway on a visit, his sermons had always been doctrinal. Roderick was disappointed; he thought that this young priest might have "soared" a little, and since he had come down to the appli-cation of religion to life, suggested Darby.

"Wasn't he the show to-day?" he said,

"Redwig followed his father and more Roderick followed his father and mothe down the aisle, feeling dissatisfied. He twas as good as a circus. I chought the priests would fall off the althar."

"Who was the show?" asked Noney, saucily.

"That cawbogue from the hills, Darby," he said. "Who the divil did he kill or rob to get such clothers?"

"Darby Leary is no cawbogue," said Noney. "I think he's a clane, dacent bhoy enough; and sure what he wears is his own."

"He was the laughin' stock of the congregation to-day," said Phil.

"They had betther be mindin' their prayers." said Noney. "Some people General Walters and his wife wanted to greet the returned collegian. The

to greet the returned collegian. The General had seen much service and had come home to his native place, to a little house and a large gar-

pause in wh that her a Oh, I nev from the ear Clara kiss and the grow The Bells on the way hoped that bunch of coursed to do owas "a boy put in the betable; but The path rew, and the dealy a chapter of the boy was phone was phone of college product of nicely he had

JULY 1 the sermon ?

swered the ment had co the mother's The fath He rememb did not exp was glad the over. His just as he we had married had died. again. He Canada. "It seen Bell, one d morning on nothing all for our chil

mother, " a

not stand a est seemed Roderick's old man's d good as o tered. General of the Bel rick! "You're "Take yo me. When I ought to But the gently, and Bell," Clar cussions on neighborhopeople of thinks—ye thinks—of thinks!" Clara look class of yo of these ceverything ter is no dropped h more free you do law they're the know—Ro

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