

THE EMIGRANT.

CHAPTER I.

"Willy, Willy darlin'! Rise, agra, rise; day is breakin', and ye've many a long mile afore ye this mornin'—and for many a mornin' after it." As she spoke the last words the woman's voice trembled, and she hid her face in the bed clothes to stifle the grief that was welling up in great sobbing waves from her breaking heart.

Very quickly but tenderly the man lifted each of the children from the floor and kissed them several times. Then he turned to where his wife stood, close to him, yet not touching him, as though she felt that a nearer presence would destroy her well assumed calmness.

CHAPTER II.

Swiftly the emigrant ship out the blue waves, boldly her sails wooed the winds, and hearts that had been despondent at parting grew hopeful and buoyant as they neared the promised land. Port at last; and, with a party of his countrymen, William Leyden sought the far West, and before many months had elapsed, the letters he despatched to the loved ones at home contained not only assurance of his good fortune, but substantial tokens of the fact; and Mary wrote cheerfully and hopefully, ever looking forward to the time when they would be re-united.

That maiden e'er took pride in; 'Twas nurtured in that fair green land His fathers lived and died in; He holds us dear, his native land and me his dark Allen; And just because he loves me, I am as happy as a queen.

William Leyden wiped the tears from his eyes as the girl concluded the song. "Thank you, dear, God bless you," he said, "for singin' me Mary's song!" The next moment he saw his friend advancing toward him, and in another they had resumed their journey.

Not much was said on either side as they rode along. At intervals our hero's heart gave a great throb, almost painful in its joy, and once in a while he made some casual remark: but that was all. As they neared their destination, they noticed an unusual stir and excitement in the vicinity; and as they approached the depot, they saw knots of men scattered at intervals, apparently engaged in discussing some event that had recently transpired.

TWO THEORIES OF CIVILISATION.

The favorite charge of the age against the Catholic Church is that she is an enemy to civilisation. Liberalism throughout the length and breadth of Europe rings the charges upon this oft-repeated accusation. Upon this standpoint Bismarck and Gladstone have founded their respective indictments.

Christian phalanx throughout Germany, which would otherwise have become a hotbed of political liberalism and democracy. The democrats were satisfied with this sop. Infidelity was their chief aim, and they were brought to feel that they could gain their ends more effectually by the help of a popular revolution. Even the despotism of Caesarism is acceptable to Freemasonry, and materialistic progress when it comes forward as the champion of modern paganism.

creatures were formed as instruments to help him to this end, and that he must use or discard them as they severally aid or impede him in this one object of his being. His existence is not for happiness here so much as eternal felicity hereafter. The world is only a state of probation, and consequently the inequalities, joys, sufferings, goods, and evils of this brief life are to be compensated in a never ending future.