

# The Badder of Life

By P. L. BEAZLEY

#### OHAPTER I.

Squire Otto Brams sat at the bay-window of his rather dilapidated castle

Squire Otto Brams sat at the baywindow of his rather dilapidated eastand was reading some parchment
sheets with the closest attention.
"Excellent" oried he, as he same
to the end. "Who would take this
essay to be the work of a youth of
orighteen? There can no longer be
any doubt that the young eagle is fulfledged. It is time he should learn to
balance himself and soar. I shall let
him go from a safe perch, so that I
may not have bitter cause to regret
it."

ray not have bitter cause to regret it."

At that moment a hearse and horrible yell was heard from the ante chamber. The door sprang open, and albert, aglow with the signs of health, entered, having in his powerful grasp a living hyena, which he held aloft by the naps of the neck. The animal writhed fiercely, and with ineffectual rays snapped at its conqueror.

"I have brought you the monster, father," oried he, poyfully, his height-uned color showing the effects of the constant struggle. "He will never again devour the poor herdsmen's children!"

"What are you about, Albert?"

again usyour (ne poor nerusmen's childrent? "What are you about, Albert?" said Squire Otto, in a tone of rebuke. "Why have you not put the beast to death at once?" "I wished to give you the pleasure of seeing it alive," replied the youth. "Moreovar, in my opinion the cowardly, malicious prowher deserves the digrace of being held in durance before he is punished; but his time is now come."

y, maintious provier deserves the disgrace of being held in durance before
he is punished; but his time is now
come."

With the strength of a giant Albert
Brams put the beast to death in a
second, and then flung the carcase out
of the window.

"Bodily strength and courage, a
clear understanding, and a disposition
at once manly and Iree from guile."
murmured Squire Otto to himself.

"Sis down, Albert," he continued,
talking aloud, and turning with a very
sernest expression towards the youth,
who looked at him with some surprise.

"I have to speak to you on an important matter."

The boisterous youth quietly took a
seat beside the old man, and, like a
docile child, listened to his words.

"My son," said Squire Otto, "I
have devoted a portion of my life to
your bringing up, and, so far as it has
gone, I can boast of having succeeded.
But it is by no means complete as yet.
This castle, with its forest tracks and
mountain paths, is not the world, and
if you are to become out and-out a man
you must learn to fight against
enemies very different from the beasts
of prey that roam these woods. The
experience of life alone will teach you
how to live, just as we become acquainted with the art of war through
encounters with hoatile forces and no
on the parade ground. You must,
therefore, start out by yourself now so
as to see with your own eyes, to hear
with your own ears, and by means of
your own hands to grapple with what
turnut."

"That," replied Albert, "han long
been my ambition by day and my

tumult."
"That," replied Albert, "has long been my ambition by day and my dream at night. When shall I ride off?"

"Gently, my son," said Squire
Otto, smiling. "You are not on this
occasion to ride off at all. You must
go modestly on foot; for on taking
service in the world you must begin
at the very beginning in order that
you may learn what obedience really
means."

"Can I not say, father, that I am obedient to you in word and deed?' asked Albert, in a tone of gentle re-

obedient to you in word and dead?"

saked Albert, in a tone of gentle reproach.

"You have always been a good
son," said Squire Otto, reaching him
his hand in an appeasing way; "but
here you have only learned the
obedience of aboy towards his guardian.

given because it is required and he
is weak—and the obedience of the
youth towards his teacher, whose riper
judgment and love he esteems. Of
the heaviest yoke you have yet had no
experience. It is the obedience of
sevice, the complete subjection of
your own will to that of these who are
in authority over you; even against
your own conviction."

"Then," sighed Albert, despondentity, "I fear I shall never learn that."

"We must see what we can do in
the matter," observed Squire Otto.

"You are to be aclerk in the metropolis
under the Chief Justice, the towers of
whose house you can see in the distance."

"Surely you are not in earnest,

under the Unier Justice, the towers of whose house you can see in the distance."

"Surely you are not in earnest, father?" stamsmered the youth, who clasped his hands together in aiarm, "Oertainly I am," replied Squire Otto. "You must pack up this very day, and at an early lour in the morning be on the road to the capital."

"I know you have my happiness in view," remarked Albert; "but you always taught me to sak the reason of everything that might happen to me in life. Tell me, then, father, why should I enter into a service which is wirstched, slavish, machine-like, and opposed to every feeling of my soul?"

"Our conversation," said Squire Oito, "has already partly revealed to you my object. The real reason the

future alone will disclose. Till then obey me in the full belief that I desire your welfare and that I knew how to take the most fitting means to ensure

take the most fitting means to ensure it."

"I shall obey," declared Albert, and, having warmly embraced the old man, he hastened to the door.

"Where are you going?" asked Squire Otto.

"To bid adicu to my dearly prized forest freedom," replied the youth, with some emotion. "I am to exchange it for miserable scribbling in a gloomy durgeon at the judge's offices. Ah, father, that I obey you in this is the strongest proof of my love that can give you in my whole life."

He rushed out. When he had gone, Squire Otto said to himself: "Thanks be to God! He has become a right good fellow."

OHAPTER II.

#### CHAPTER II.

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For three hours had Albert been stauding, with his letter of application in his hand, in the anteelamber of the Chief Justice's office, amongst a crawd of persons waiting for an interview. At first he amused himself by coamining the faces of those around him, and conjecturing from their looks whether their potitions were just, and whether they deserved them. Gradually, however, he grew weary of this secretary, and when he noticed how the elerk whose duty it was kept announcing the knights who, wore volvet clothes and gold chains, and tradespeople who appeared to be in flourishing circumstances, and passed by all who seemed insignificant or suffering from want or troubles, as if they did not exist, he began to become impatient, and murnured to himself: It takes a precious long time to be introduced to the Chief Justice."

"Thie, I sm sure, must be the first time wan baye been in this ante-

come impatient, and murmured to himself: It takes a precious long time to be introduced to the Chief Justice."

"Thie, I am sure, must be the first time you have been in this antechamber," whispered in his ear an elderly man with a satirical expression of countenance, who was leaning against the window, wrapped in a grey overcoat. "You will often have to visit it. It is a splendid school for oultivating patience."

"People have certainly to wait 'n good while," replied Albert; "but my turn must come at last."

"That," said the satirical gentleman, "is just the joke of it—that you and other good folks of your kind imagine that your turn in the world is to come and that you have only to wait till it arrives. But you might wait till you become grey. You may be sure there will always be someone who will be called in before you—and for important reasons, too."

"I should think," remacked Albert, "that the least the Chief Justice could do would be to hear the petitions and asy 'yes' or 'no' to them."

"There are more difficulties about that matter than you think," replied the gentlemen, "and there are times when 'yes' has to be said as if it were no' and 'no' as if it sounded 'yes. For that a special study is required. But in order to hear such a 'yes' or 'no' you must first secure an entrance to the Chief Justice, and that's not to be done so quackly."

Meanwhile the clerk who was in attendance came out again and with searching gaze looked around upon the crowd. Albert stepped up to him, but just at the moment a cuming Just the moment a cuming Just the prevented forward and nodded to the clerk with the unhesitating confidence of an old acquaintance. The clerk took the Jaw by the hand and led him into the Chief Justice's room. Albert stepped up to him, but just at the moment a cuming Just appointment.

"It appears to be of importance to you to get in soon," said the gentleman in the green verracat. "I'll circ."

appointment.

"It appears to be of importance to you to get in soon," said the gentleman in the grey overcoat. "I'll give you a bit of advice that may be of good service to you. A secon as that clerk returns just squeeze a florin into his hand and you will at once secure an

returns just eigeness a front and and and you will at once secure an audience."

"You'll not persuade me to do that," said Albert, in a tone of annoyance. "He would fling the florin in my face, and I couldn't blame him for doing so." "Don't be uneasy about your good-looking face," observed the genileman, laughing. "He'il not throw the you. Try it upon my assurance."

"Yery well, said Albert, "hose patience was now completely exhausted. "But if I fail I shall put the responsibility on your shoulders."

"All right," replied the gentleman, and just then the clerk came out once more.

and just then the clerk came vot chosenore.

"Announce me now," urged Albett, elasping his hand and placing the florin on his palm.

"You have already drawn up your request in writing, I see," said the clerk, taking his papers in: a friendly way.

"It take it in at once to the master, and you shall soon have an answer."

He went in. After a while he returned and genially beckoned Albert to an audience.

to an audience

to an audience.

"Who was right?" asked the gentle-man in the grey overcoat. The youth, labouring under a feeling of indigna-tion, followed the clerk.

A vigorous old man with a serious and surrowd face which seemed as free from passion as a stone, in an official dress of severe black with white hands, sat at a table covered with records and reports, and with serutinising look "I would be aslanced, sir," replied examined Albert as he stepped in. Well thoughout and well written, said he, pointing to the essay which had supplied in support of his application. "Did you do it yourself, young man?"

and suppined in support of his application. "Dot you do it yourself, young man?"
the youth, "to present myself in borrowed feathers, which would soon fall off if were engaged in your service."
"You are yet a little too forward," said the Chief Justice; "but time will cure that. We shall take you on a month's trial. I recommend you to be faithful and diligent, silent and obedient. Go and tell the head-elerk, so that he may take you in the service and assign to you your duties."

"Allow me to ask, sir," said Albert, "was that the man who showed me in?"
The Chief Justice nodded, took a sheet of parchment from the nearest pile, and began to read it,

"If that is so," declared the youth, I consider it my first duty to warn, you against him."
"Warn!" cehoed the Chief Justice ill-unnouredly, turning round towards the bold complainant. "What are you dreaming of?"

"He is doing a business of his own in granting the admissions to your presence" cried Albert warmly. "I myself have paid for my audience. That, I am sure, is not your wish."

"To my mind you are somewhat too saucy for your years," said the Chief Justice with bluster, "and if I didn't consider you particularly useful we would be done with one another upon the spot. Another time be more careful in the choice of your expressions, and don't make such odious charges till you are acked to do so."
"Pardon me," observed Albert with surprise; "I only thought you ought to be made aware of what was going on so that you may take measures against a faitless servant who by his conduct is damaging your reputation amongst the people."
The Chief Justice sprang up in a state of rage. But when he looked into the youth's honest face he became calmer and said: "You have extraordinary audeaity; yet, as you appear to be really well meaning, I'll pare an you the gross improprist of which you are unwittingly guilty. Take up your new duties now, show who is your immediate superior, and once for all remember that in my office you are never to think but always to obey."

Albert was abou

## CHAPTER IV.

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The dust of the documents was dancing in the beams which the morning sun was pouring through the bay windows of the Chief Justice's office. Albert sat alone at his desk and was suffering under a strong feeling of annoyance at an official decision which declared a wealthy sinner free from all guilt and punishment.

"The man who drew up the decision," murmured he, "has a batheart, but a good head, if I hadn't seen the evidence I would swear from this that the person concerned was quite innocent."

The head-clerk then came in.
"Busy so early!" said he affably.
"You have really been a med dilignent worker during the month's trial, and it is now time to entrust more important shairs to you. In fact, I have just brought you such a thing. Copy this old perchment worf for word and letter by letter. Merely change the passages which I have here pointed out according to the directions in this note."

Albert looked at the changes which

out according to the directions in this note."

Albert looked at the changes which he was asked to make in producing the copy, and which would give quite a different meaning to the document. He then glanced at the head-clerk's face, which wore a knavish expression, and his blood began to boil. He then pushed the parchment back and said outly: "That's an affair for yourself. I can't have anything to do with it."

"You are surely joking!" observed the head-clerk with irritation.

"Certainly not when I am dealing with you," said Albert, in a tone of the utmost contempt.

The door was then opened, and a poorly-clad man with a sad but honest countenance diffidently entered and modestly inquired.

"Can I have a few words with the

poorly-siad man with a sad but honest countenance diffidently entered and modestly inquired.

"Can I have a few words with the Chief Justice?"

"No!" shouted the head-slerk; "you have no business with him. He would have a nice task if he had to listen to every troublesome fellow. You shall get your statement in due time: so be off now."

"Merciful God" sighed the poor fellow who was thus addressed, "when I come before Your throne You will grant me a more favourable hearing than I before receive the judgment seat in this world."

In this world."

In this world.

"Have you got power, and authority," said Albert indignantly to the head-slerk, "to treat so badly people.

who only ask for a hearing which they have a right to demand?"
"I don's answer such importment questions," replied the head-derk;
"but, once more, will you do the work I brought for you?"
"No." said Albert firmly.
"You'll have to pay dearly for that No,"" oried the head clerk in a rage, and disappeared.
After a while the man who had last been seeking an audience with the judge thrust his sorrowful face in at the door and in a timorous voice asked; "May I come in now?"
"Do in God's name?" was Albert's answer, and he reached him a stool. "It will not be long till the Chief Just ice comes, and you can bring your case before him."
"May God roward you for your kind act," said the men, and he was about to put a purse into his hand.

[TO HE CONTINUED.]

FATHER MCCALLENTS TRIBUTE

FATHER RICALLEN'S TRIBUTE
TO THE VALUE OF
THE "DIXON CURE"
FOR THE "DIXON CURE"
FOR THE LIQUOR AND PAUG HARTS.
On the occasion of a lecture delivered before a large and appreciative audience, in Windsor Hall. Montreal, in honor of the Father Matthew anniversary, Rov. J. A. McCallen, S.S., of St. Patrick's Church, without any solicitation or oven knowledge on my part, paid the following grand tribute to the value of Mr. A. Hutton Dixon's medicine for the eucenotic of the alcohol and drug habits.
Reforring to the PHYSICAL ORAYE engendered by the inordinate use of intoxicants, he said: "When such a crave manifests itself, there is no escape, unless by a miracle of grace, or by some such rome? as Mr. Dixon's Cure, about which the papers have spoken so truch lately. As I was, in a measure, responsible for that gentleman remaining in Montreal, instead of going farther West, as he had intended, I have taken on myself without his knowledge or consent to call attention to this new aid which he brings to our temperance cause. A PHYSICAL ORAYE REMONERS, HI am to judge so under the theory of total abstruction to the west of total abstruction and the work of total abstruction, has at last been found by that goaldeman, namely, a medicine which can be taken privately, without the knowledge of even one's own intimate frinds, without the loss of a day's work, or absence from business, and without danger for the patient, and by means of which the PHYSICAL ORAYE, which seemed able to team of the course of the patient, and by means of which the PHYSICAL ORAYE, which seemed able to team of the patient of

Acknewiedgements.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, in charge of the House of Providence, gratefully acknowledge the following Christmas offerings: "Most Rev. John Waish, D.D., 1 sheep; Very Rev. J. J. McCann, 1 turkey; Rev. F. Ryan, 1 turkey; Rw. F. Ryan, 1 turkey; Rw. F. Ryan, 1 turkey; Rw. F. Ryan, 2 dressed hogs, 1 side beef, 1 caddie tobacco, and 12 turkeys; Massrs. Wm. Ryan & Co., 8 turkeys; and 2 bags rolled cate; Mr. Febra Ryan, 1 in heep; Messrs. John Sloan & Co., 1 box raisins, 10 pounds mixed nuts, and 1 box figs; Messrs. P. Hughes, choice candies; Mr. Hughes, cloth; Mr. V. J. Hugnes, cash, \$1.00; Mr. T. M. Gibson, 1 quarter beef; Miss Doyle, 8 turkeys; Messrs. R. & T. Watson, choice candies; Messrs. Gosgrave & Co., 1 barrel slee; Mrs. L. J. Cosgrave, 1 turkey; Mr. Peter Small, 1 quarter beef; Messrs. Cosgrave, 6 Co., 5 barrels flour; ex-Mayor Flem ing, 1 sheep; Friend, cash \$25; Messrs. Corocran & Lee, \$5; D.C. cash \$5; Mr. Kew, \$5; Mr. Gamon, \$6; Messrs. Clancy Bros. 1 large turkey; Mr. Tallon, 1 turkey; Miss Fry, quantity of sund; Misses Smith 1 box oranges; Mr. J. J. Kenny, tobacco; Mrs. J. J. Kenny, preserves, fruit and candy; Mrs. O'Dea, 1 bag flour; Mr. J. C. Smyth, 2 barrels flour; Mrs. O'Dea, 1 bag flour; Mr. J. C. Smyth, 2 barrels flour; Mrs. O'W. Taylor, number of copies of thritmas Globe; Mr. A. McFarren, 1 bag flour; Mr. A. McFarren, 1 bag flour;

### Domestie Reading

We cannot benefit ourselves without benefitting others also. If we are observed, happy and well, we brighten and invigorate them; if we gain knowstrong and courageous, we afford potention and infuse courage; if we are noble and true, others breathing our spiritual atmosphere become also nobler and trues.

Whether we intend it or not, we are always of ther holping or hurting others by our unconscious influence. Thus we can never stand sloof; we can never say, "Though I do not help, neithor will I hinder," for we are always doing one or the other. There is a self-indulgence, it is true, that is otten yielded to at others' expense; but then it is also at our own. It may afflict them, but it likewise degrades us.

In every circumstance, in every conjunction of adverse conditions, there is one rule: Pray without ceasing, do your very bost, and wait God's leadings in perfect peace. With the sea before them and the Egyptians at their back, the word of the Almighty Jehovah to Moses was, "Speak unto the Children of Igrael that they go forward." God is always strong enough to supplement our wakness, and "when He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?"—Margaret E. Sangster.

No man's brain is so full, and no man's eye so blind, that they cannot catch food for dreams. Each little episode of life is full, had we but the preception of its fullness. There is no such thing as blank in the world of thought. Every action and emotion have their development growing and gaining on the soul. Every affection has its tears and smiles. Nay, the very material world is full of meaning and by siggesting thought, is making, us what we are and what we will be. Ik. Marvel:

Woman brings us into the world, woman is our first teacher, woman makes the world what it is, from entury to century. We can no more escape from woman, and yet continue to live our lives as they should be lived, than we can hide ourselves from nature. We are in her care or in her years, and often during all, from first to last. We are born of her, as truly as trees and flowers come of the mother earth and draw their life from the soil in which they are planted. The man who denies his mother is a bad man, and the man who has not loved woman is a man in

There is a great deal of cowardice, think, under the words, "It was the Lord's doing." Without meaning to be irreverent, would anyone dare before the words, "It was the Lord's doing." Without meaning to be irreverent, would anyone dare done to the rain, catch cold, am ill, lose my men as the majority of people do on God? If, for instance, I go out into the rain, catch cold, am ill, lose my business, and am a care and exponse to my friends, have I any right to say to those who sympathies with me that I am submitting patiently to 3od's will? Had I not better say, "I was imprudent, and am taking the consequences?" God makes certain rules, and leaves it to curselves to decide whether we will keep them. If Se were here, ready to contradict us, we would not make so many statements about His will.

### A Prison Altar on Fire.

A Prison Altar on Fire.

Kinosron, Jan. 6.—The feast of the Epiphany was observed to day by the Catholic conviots at the penitonitary. While Rev. Father Meagher was celebrating Mass in the chappel one of the decorations which had been arranged for Christmas. The blaze spread quickly and in a short time the whole of the beautiful altar was in a blaze. A large and beautiful oil painting of the Saviour, which had been erected over the altar, was totally destroyed. It was the work of one of the convents, and was valued at \$200. The ceens was a very exciting one while the fire was in progress. The conviots had all risen from their seats, and an attempt was made to smother the flames with their coats, butthey were hurriedly seated again by the guards in charge. The hose was attached from the dome and the fires blaze was extinguished, but not before great damage had been done to the celling and walls, which were handsomely painted. While the fire was in progress the famale convicts screamed in terror and ran about in wild confusion.

TOTALLY DEAY.—Mr. S. E. Grandell, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a sewere cold last winter which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various results and consulting seweral doctor, without obtaining any relief, I was advised wermed the oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-haft the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

Religious Bigotry Rebaked.

The following letter appeared in the Westminster Gazette, London :

systemator tazetto, London:
Sin-As a constant reader of your paper will you permit me to offer a word of protest against the spirit of religious bigotry which marks the extracts you print in yestorday's Wondinister from the outrend issue of the Methodist Times? We are told how "Irish Papist votes have intimidated and demoralised politicians, etc., by "the unnatural victories of Romanism"; and it appears that "at all electious the yote—in obedience to the Pope"; and it appears that "at all electious the yote—in obedience to the Pope". If yessue the writer of these and similiar insulting expressions given in your quotations is the Rev. Hugh Proc-hughes If so, may I ask him, was in not in obedience to orders from the Pope that other "Irish Papists" and myself voted for Desetablishment in Wales in the Sessions of 1803? Or did O'Connell and his supporters, who were a.so "Irish Papists," end for directions to Rome when they helped to strike off the shackles from Nonconformist churches which were imposed and malatained—not by the Pope or by "Irish Papists," but by English Protestantism, a generation ago? If Mr. Hugh Price-Hughes forgets these and similiar services rendered to the cause of religious freedom in the great Protestant Parlament of England by "Irish Papists," it is only because his prejudice against fellow-Christians feods his Ignorance against light and truth.

"Irish Papists" is a phrase which speak, I suppose, the state of the revorend gentleman's mind in that charity which thinksh no evil of one's brothren "When Protestants have learn to be as loyal to Christ as Romainst are to the Pope," is, we may presume, an expression of the hought of this model Christian ministers, which interprets the spirit and meaning of that Goopel on the Mount on which Mr. Hugh Price-Hughes shall be a single of the Methodist Times.

I venture, however, to say that if referred to members of the Weshod and the manner in which a prescher of the Methodist Times.

I venture, however, to say that if referred to members of the Weshod

Rage is essentially vulgar, and never vulgarer than when it proceeds from mortified pride, disappointed ambition, or thwarted wildniness. A baffied despot is the vulgarest of dirty wretches, no matter whetler he be the despot of a nation vindicating its rights, or of a donkey sinking under its load.—Hartley Coleridge.

Money Saven and pain relieved be the leading household remedy. Di Trovas' Ecusorate Ont—a small quant by of which usually suffices to cure cough, heal a sore, cut, bruise, or sprairelieve lumbago, rheumatism, neuralief excoriated nipples, or inflamed breas