SONNET

lordly atheses with a lofty hat take Hope embodies in a shape of all.

Deserted shirts, where one, the left yet praces
of ancient Faith wis titled found a sainted grave.

The stone-cut vault like infaced boughs that was

sunted some stone-cell valid like inhard boughs that way a stone-cell valid like inhard thought for the fair. Bough sort deliled, here stands Truth's massive chair, here a shabby dosk whence bigots raye.

From the fair is a standard to the portion of the fair is thought—

temblems these to tell of each because itself:

I lief:

Concelasts, why quare ye, ill-advised, why quare ye, ill-advised monks, old numbo with true Faith all fraught?

'Gainst it your pulpit stands in sad relief.

reli:f
your cold forms gainst what your
Fathers prized
C, O'BRIEN.
As, 1898. Archb. of Hallifax Xmas, 1898.

The Protection of The Sparrowhawk.

(The Secret of Captain M'Cracken's Dislike For Ducks.)

Philic For Duces.)

Many people have their special antiphies. There are instances on record
cone fainting at the seent of hellspecion another becoming hysterical
the mewing of a cat; and so on,
all con, an infinitum. The Scotch,
a rule, are anything but a nervousstreepthic nation, taken either coltively or individualls. Nor have I
terd that those members of it who
llow the seu as a calling are more
than their short-keeping compators.

than their shore-keeping compass.

III. to the present day, and probable to the day of his departure, Joha racken, retured master-mariner of rdeen, becomes signally and powerly moved by the cry of the dollar duck, rendered universally and committely as "Quack!" His red grows redder, his light blue cyes et menacingly, and his hands and close newcously, as if longing ome missic wherewith to annihilate unicossious fowl—or its human ator.

the some missie wherewith to annihilate the uncosscious fowl—or its human imitator.

The Sparrowhawk bank, McCracken, master, was chartered to convey testerning Chinese passengers from Singapore to Amoy.

I think the regulations as to space, aumbers, etc., could not, in those says, have been very strict. Be this as the may, Skipper McCracken filled until he could fill no more. The tween-deck was like a freshly opened ardine tin; on the main deck they say in double tiers. Many roosted in the tope. The boats on the davits and the long-boat on the skids swarmed with the home-going children of the Jowery Land.

The better class, merchants, tradessen, etc., had secured everything aft, room the Captain's cabin to the Street pantry, for which accommodutions fabulous sums found their way limit the pockets of M'Cracken and his rates. For ard, the crew had vacated the lorecastie in consideration of sundry handfuls per man of dollars, which they had subsequently discovered to be "chop."

The milli-cyed heathen in his leisure

the forcesses, which they had subsequently discovered to be 'chop."

The mild-eyed heathen in his lcieure moments had amused himself by punching pellets of good silver out of them and filling the holes un with lead. From taffruit to bowpprit-hed, from waterways to keelson, the Sparrowhawk seethed with a sweltering mass of yellow humanity. Every soul had a square of natting and a waterjar, also an umbrella. They also all had money-more or less. The fellows aft, with the flowing silk gowns and long finger-nails, owned chests of it, all in silver speele, stowed snugraved in the seasons, and long finger-nails, owned chests of it, all in silver speele, stowed snugraved with the forcessant toil as ampan men, porters, or what not, he freat border city on the seasons, hidden for safety in different ways upon their persons.

The vessel looked grotesque to a degree. She was liying light, and towered loftly out of the water, tipon her deck, amidships, rose two big arrangements after the nature of boilers. The very of the reference of the first of the water. The part of a cooking rice, and were occasionally the scenes of there fighting, during which the Europeans would slamber into the rigking, leaving a clear field, and applaud voeiferously. They were a harmless people, and fought like sheep-dogs, rarety doing me another much harm.

The passengers, however, hore it all lacidly. They had paid M Cracken may dollars per head for a pleen had doed, and the situation of it as quite immaterial. Moreover, with the sevent of the status of of the status

his deck, and the situation of its quite immaterial. Moreover, were yet not homeward bound, after years exparation from wives and little with fortunes made beyond the Men in such circumstances are be good-tempered under most positions.

Beary squall would probably have used the loss of the Sparrowhawk all on board. But Capital macket took the risk—and the dolled the couldy skylight. His matis he had leased, slong with his room, to one of the merobants, he understood, was a convert to stianity. The wind kept light, it wers at intervals. At the drop, up would go every umbs; and, looking from aloft, the

st. were at intervals. At run-droji, up would go every um-is and, looking from aloft, the ; was a queer one. leaving Singapore the skipper been warned that pirates were to be met with in Chinese wa-and, short though the passage advised to arm, at all events in sort, bits ship and crew. This

THE CAT

In this m a way which he thought become had a matthe store he longht sectorablend a couple of cannon-three-pounders also several dozen of properly of the long of the provided in a couple of cannon-three-pounders also several dozen of properly of the long of the provided in a couple of cannon-three-pounders also several dozen of properly of the provided in the store in the ship's agents and in the ship's agents and in the provided in

plucked him by the arm and uttered inconicality, with extended digit, "Prat!!

"Weel, Johnnie," repiled old Micracken coolly, as he gathered the other's meaning, "pirect or no pirect, gin he come a wee closer, vo'd just pepper the hids o' him wi' cauld sinn." Without more add the Chimaman distribution of the come a wee closer, vo'd just just income a week closer, vo'd just pepper the hids o' him wi' cauld sinn." Without more add the Chimaman distribution in the come and in a minute or two reappeared with a more index and he gan to sereech an investion, pir's aone, he lit a yard of paper and he gan to sereech an investion. Micracken was itritated and shocked. More, more, "he exclaimed. "An' I thought ye was a Christian." So saying, he seized the joss and turn it far overboard, into the sittery water just rippling under the coming breeze. The worshiper uttered a yell of dismay. But there was no time to love, and, rushing below, he brought up another god, ten times as hideous as the first one, and, descending to the rath, deck, aroused the ship with his devotions.

Then arose the sound of a multitude waking in fear,—an impressive sound and a catching. Up the open hatchways

Then arose the sound of a muintum waking in fear,—an impressive sound and a catching. Up the open hatchways from the steeming, felid 'tween-decks they streamed in hundreds, like disturbed ants, with orles of alarm and grief, and strong cailings upon their streams of the steeming was alive with lights burning before idols of every description. A thousand halt-naked figures crouded cowering from the break of the poop right for-and. Aft, a handful of rugged Scotch seamen gased quietly at the black spot over the water.

Fresently the two little guns were crammed halt up to the musule with powder and grape, and placed each in a socket cut out for it after leaving Singapore. The remainder of the weapons were, with a stock of ammunition, advided among the crew. Hot irous were put in the galley fire; and the skipper, having thus placed his ship in a through state of defence, feli complacent and ...fall inclined to shorten all, wait for the pirates to come up, and then give them a lesson. Old seaman though he was, he was a new hand in these Eastern waters.

Confiding his notion to the second mate, who was also carpenter, also salimaker, a friszled, anclent shellback of much experience and endless voyaging, the other laughed aloud, but not mirithfully.

"If," said he, "yon's a 'prat,' as Johnnie there ca's it, we'll be meat for the fishes aftore the sun's rissen!"

"Hoots!" exclaimed the skipper angrily," whaurs yer plu's, Davie, mon! I dinna think ye'd be for showin' the white feather a'ready, an' ye a Newburgh lad as weel's mysel'! What's a handfu' o' naked savages like yon in compare w' us an' oer arteelery?"

"An' hoo mony men mich he carry yonder, div ye think?" queried the white feather a'ready, an' ye a Newburgh lad as weel's mysel'! What's a handfu' o' naked savages like yon in compare w' us an' oer arteelery?"

"An' hoo mony men mich he carry yonder, div ye think?" queried the white feather a'ready, an' ye a Newburgh lad as weel's mysel'. What's a handfu' o' naked savages like you in compare w' us an' oer arteel

keep the sails full. The fiesh canvas, however, sont the Sparrowhawk through the water half a krot foster and she was beginning to perceptible leave the Junk astern, when saddenly leave the Junk astern, when saddenly leave the Junk astern, when saddenly leave the Junk astern, and the Jura the character of the stranger, there realized near now. And the Jura which had partially ceased as the Junk full astern, arose again with tenfold vigor.

fell astern arose again with teniou vigor.

Some of the passengers went down into the lazarette and commenced to stow as many dollars as thy could about their clothing. Others divided their attention between their idols and the skipper, ranning frantically from one to the other. Curiously enough, the junk appeared satisfied to malitain her distance, although, had she so desired, she could have overhauled the barque.

her distance, although, had she so desired, she could have overhauled the barque.

Now, from away on the port hand, where lay the cultine of the Chinese coast, black bereath the moon, carre a gentle mist hanging it ow and thick upon the water. As it gradually enviloped the ship, hiding all but close objects from view, she was kept away, with the haze, what wind there was left ther, the salis gave a few ominous flaps, and then hung limply down. At this moment a Chinaman, uttering a loud yell of fright, pointed over this moment a Chinaman, uttering a loud yell of fright, pointed over this moment a Chinaman, uttering a loud yell of fright, pointed over this moment a Chinaman, uttering a loud yell of fright, pointed over this moment a Chinaman, uttering a loud yell of fright, pointed over the survey of the

happened, at the piratc.

The powder, being damp, fizzed for a minute, and, just as M'Cracken sung out, "Mcre pouther; she's fluffed i' the pan!" with a roar the thing went off.

NO DODGING HIS ARROW.

No matter how much of a business woman a woman may be, when the litle love-god makes up his mind to shoot, here is no protection against his arrow.

Yet many



wifehood and motherhood, because she feels unfitted for them by some physical weakness or disease.

The special allments to which the femine organism is liable, not only unfit a mine organism is liable, not only offer of action. No woman can dische when the control is a mine of action, No woman can dische when the control is a mine of action. No woman can dische when the control is a mine of a m

It leaves the whole body in better continuint than it ever was, It cures without the local examinations and treatment so abhorrent to every modest woman, and the service of the service present and general vexamess. My friends and I have taken nine bottles of his 'Pelicia'. I could notice a change after I had bearing down sensations, headaches, severe years and general vexamess. My friends and I have taken nine bottles of his 'Pelicia'. I could notice a change after I had never see, soled day, I now am well and and they all said I would have to have an operation performed, but thank God I did not and Dr. Perce's medicines have read and they all said I would have to have an operation performed, but thank God I did not and Dr. Perce's medicines have resulting the service of the

Off and up as well, for it sprung six feet in the air, and descended with a crash into the binace.

"Fetch the liber ane," shouted Mc-Crocken, "an gie em a dose i' the wame Hear till "em," he continued,

wane Heart III 'on.' he continued, as a most extraordinary noise arose from the Junk now just alve-ast of the mizzen rigging. "Hear till cm scraighin, the thlevin' heathen pireets. Tay have had muckle likin' for sie a medicin. It gives them the mirligoes. Pit yer fut on her, Tam Wulson, whiles I send her aft," he went on, addressing a sailor, as the other gun was nought over and shipped.

"Pit yer all fut on her, Captain," answered the man. 'I dinna a 'the gither like the notton She'll lat oot like ony cudds, Judgin fase het mate." But the skipper was too excited to arg u. and, applying the hot l'on. splifizal—bang, and the piece went up and, this time, clean overboard.

A thousand capering madmen were yeiling at the top of their voices on board the Spartowhawk, but high and shrill above even that clamoul could be heard the streen from the Junk at that last discharre. The fog was still thick around the intext, and the ship's sails being aback, she was making a stern board toward the enemy, to whom McCraken. exulting, determined to administer a coup de strate immediately.

Noo, then, a'thegither,' he cried, and the old mu.kets and the belimazized pistois norred and kicked and sent a leaden shower somewhere, while, amid an indesentibable medles of yells and choten, the defeated pirate vanished choten, the defeated pirate vanished thoten this.

Some one cried out that she had sunk. But presently the sound of her sweeps could be heard in the distance.

"That for yer Chinese piretts, Davie McCracken, sha pingals and 'st-like the noo? Gin they had only, they were ower inched to make use of them, in the most of the firm of the right of the pict of herefor lettin' the wee cannonic gang overhoord. I talk him to keep her down withs facet, make a spart a day for special revised, firm and the scannonic gang overhoard. Hong Korriche sain was a surfaced on the substance on the linear and had a high old time on board.

The story of the fight ran all up and down the seaboard. Hong Korgh heard of it, and the Suraki Times follow

Test the

■KIDNEYS They are the Great Feeders of our Bodies

re's a time to all, old and young, man when poor he did brings trouble, and dens hard tosts dup unfor, and one's effo inself or herself seem only to be baffed fr. and we are pronet to grow discourage of is not the time to give up—but the time, be time to seek out the seat of the troub woman, when poor he did bri and burdens hard tosts dup un to rid himself or herself seem a very turn, and we are prone to That is not the time to give action, the time to seek out the and act as your best judyment at others will help you guarding the treatment adouted for your

the treatment adopted for your particular aliment.

MR. GEORGE BENNER,

WINTON, OVERHO, BEYS:

Dr. A. W. Chasek K. L. Fills did for me. For rearly
for A. W. Chasek K. L. Fills did for me. For rearly
and general weakness, and a state of the consepation
and general weakness, a state of the consepation
and general weakness, a state of the consepation
and general weakness. A state of the consepation
and general weakness, and the consequence of the consequence
fills, and to day I can wifely and truthfully state
that they have aved my life.

that they have asved my ide.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS
are the only Combined Kidney and Liver Pill—
What they have Accomplished is but a
guarartes of what they will do ,

passenger, a wealth; tea-grower of Honan, who, carrying many dollars, was nervous and afraid of pirates. Sighting the big vessel, the tea-grower, now in court and prepared to give evidence, prayed him (Sum Kum On) to keep close to it for protection from said pirates.

evidence, prayed him (Sum Kum On) to keep close to it for protection from said pirates.

He did so. But in the calm and mist he unsittingly, and without evil intent (being, as their Highnesses could see, only a poor trader), came too near when, to their amazement, showers of builets and great cannon-balls tore his sails to pieces; and, but for the coope heing piled high on deck, assuredly every soul must have perished.

In spite of explanations and shouts for mercy, he was repeatedly fired into all his caigo silled, sixty new coops of the best bamboo knocked to atoms; one of the crew desperately wounded, his vessel irretrievably damaged. His claim was for five hundred dollars, and he teitred, secure in the knowledge that the Heaven-Born Son of the Great Foreign Nation, who, that day, with the Twin Lights of Justice, occupied the Judgment-seat, would mete out compensation with an unsparing hand.

The dealer gave evidence much to the same effect. Then the wounded sailor, whose scalp had been furrowed by a bail, shastly with bandages and the gore, which he had liberally smearied over his f-atures, told his tale. To wind up with, the unlucky jumping cannon, pitched on to the deck of the Junk, was produced as evidence of identity. Outside lay other witnesses—hundreds of fine fat ducks, all stiff and "high."

Around the building the fickle crowd could be heard raging for the blood of the unfortunate M'Cracken, so lately their hero. The Consul, who spoke

their hero. The Consul, who spore English well, was obviously ill at ease. The two mandarins giared sourly at the poor skipper.

"I think, captain, you'd better pay at once," said the Consul. "Evidently a most unfortunate mistake has been made: and that is the only way out of it that I can see."

"I'll see him hong'd afore I do!" exclaimed the skipper. "Five hundred dollars is a hundred pun sterlin' o' oor money! An 'a' for a wheen dukes an' a crackit heid! Na. na! Tell the skirlin' tide I'll geh lim dity dollars. an' that's mair than a' his gear's worth. I'll sang to pressin suner than pay a muckle silier as he's askin!" Outside the "c'hildren of far Catha," could be heard yelling louder than ever for the heard, liver, and entralis of the "white devil." The Consul's face grew graver as he listened to the wounded sallor, just below the open window, haranguing the crowd.

"What's a' that claver aboot?" acked the skipper.

"They are demanding." replied the Consul, "that these gentlemen"—indicating the mandarins—"should nave you crucified at once. And, upon my word, captain, if you don't soon make up your mind they'il do it. I am powerless to assist you in any way beyond finding you the money demanded."

At'Tacken turned blue. It was like parting with his life, the parting with that hundred pounds. But he could see no eccape. As the Consul quickly told

7.

him this can be question of imprisonated, but one of rish down So he paid, and otherstly, followed by a coolin carrying the little aminon, made his way to the beat between lines of youngs soldiery, over whose shoulders the rabble, derishe now, quas ked listed houses And among the very noislest of them all he cught sight of his hristilian passenger. The Sparrowhawk took no treight tom Swatow, She sailed. Hangoon speedily, but there it was jind as had The joke was too good not to circulate. In every Fastern port she and her people were greeted with volleys of quarks by the native population both on land and water. Legions of imps, black and copper-coloured, and all quacking with might and din, formed the skipper's retime it he went ashore analyse.

ashbre anywhere between 10800anm-and Bombay.
Native masters of country wallahs, lying within hall, would grin and ask him for the protection of the Sparrow-hawk to their next port of call. It be-came unbearable India, china and Japan seemed to turn into duckpens at bits commench.

Japan seemed to turn into duckpens at his approach.
So he took the Sparrowhask out of those waters altogether, and shortly afterward save up the sea. But, although there are no ducks within a mile of his house on the Vythen, there are urchins—Stotch urchins—and he has

Nite-This story, The Protection of the Sparrowhawk, is taken from Steve Brown's Bunylo, a collection of stor-ies by John Arthun Barry. Published by John MacQuen, and republished by The Saturday Evening Post, Phila-delphia.

WESTMINSTER'S PULPITS.

(The University of Ottawa Review.)
Westminster Abbey, descerated thought it be, is still an eloquent monument to England's ancient faith. The noble proportions of its lofty nave, and the magnificent sweep of the arches of its vaul: are unhilden and unimpaired by the tawdry modern tombs that render hideous the lower portion of its wails and pillars. The superbly carved ambo whence the monks used to read the Gospel and preach to the people, is still intact. Close by, a mean wooden pulpit serves the preachers of to-day. To the writer these pulpits seemed admirably to symbolise the doctrines preached therefrom; the one cold, cheerless, and vold of all elevating influence: the other uplifting, beautiful, and full of glorious promise. Hence the following (The University of Ottawa Review.)



