14, 1909.

us with them

sing we were a very small

om, suggested to the

Another had, h he had suc-when he was

ed to a broom

pains accom-

not larger than so placed that

spondence with

s so successful plan, and with-a general post-

rooms on that he same way we

ice to the story

one among us

to say upon a

attach it to a in a dark corner,

we would push

Il tip, the turn-

world can know, lengthwise, and

mused ourselves

rictness of the ived to establish

our friends out-legraphic signals, as not boarded;

etly on the lookwoman who came
ho she was we
or she invariably
cleverly did she

never detected

have ever found

found there were rooms, and through

nine, intended for were handed over

ged away. (n the

when the turnkey custom, to sell us lated, braggadocio

been great doin's,"
—he had evidently
ne event over the
been a big battle

at a place called y say, and another b. Hof course our

oble of refugees and ake. Gad, we shall

of prisoners, I'll

sirs. 'Ow is a man not charge a round? Thank you, sirs! friends will have a

ir pockets when they

ers General Suther-

y one brought to surrendered on the

Having been cap-sage of the law that ited States taken in

la should be tried by

as not lodged with us

g appointed for the

ming over with news

pegan, "your doughty hinterview last night r, Sir Francis Bond-nd 'e tried to persuade

hit would be habsurd ir Francis 'isself hon

ith the hutmost court-the general that 'e

the general that be brace hup for his not brainly be anged, ha, rs, the Yankee fooled hough. Last night, odded, e opened a vein

and another in one hof rried the jest farther d, hi'll wager—hand'e con's care. But there

-martial to-day. Ha

dden stir in the dense

e Capitol. The tired a who composed it had morning, heedless alike tarch wind and the rain

ent, drenching showers.

and a rumor went round or-elect had arrived and

exercises would begin

er went up. A door in

l and the man for whom

d came out alone. He the sea of faces turned

nis eyes grew dim. There wave of enthusiastic propoper's choice," and

silent, that they might He leaned forward, and

ch one there felt somehow

r's words were addressed

them warmly for their

romised them in return erve them faithfully, re-tore the pledges he had ulfillment of which they

him. They laughed to

e humorous incidents of laughed a little sadly, for

een a hard one, after all, ooked at him tenderly, for

very dear to them, a be-

t a little. There was a

the frank, fearless eyes,

in the thick, dark hair.

w back his fine head in an

moment, picturing the when law-makers and f the nation alone, but of

hould be united in the ato make the country the of truth, honor and peace glowing heart that that was fit and ready for any

CONTINUED.

E TEST.

past two.

court. Tummas,

d I and several ons were put into civic victory.

At 5 o'clock the ceremonies were over, and the new Governor went to the office that was to be his, leaving word that he wished to be alone for a while. At 5 o'clock the ceremonies were over, and the new Governor went to the office that was to be his, leaving word dath the wished to be alone for a while. But scarcely had the door closed behind him when it was opened again, and Dixon LaVelle, the great criminal lawyer, stood hesitating on the 'You have your democratic ways to thank for this unseemly intrusion, your Excellency, but I have been waiting all day for a word with you. First of all, and for the word with you. First of all, and for a word with you. First of all, and for a word with you. First of all, and for this unseemly intrusion, your except my congratulations.

thank for this unseemly intrusion, your Excellency, but I have been waiting all day for a word with you. First of all, day for a word with you. First of all, permit me to repeat my congratulations. We are all proud of you. Eight years from now I shall be hailing you as Mr. President, I have no doubt."

The Governor laughed, and his boyish, face flushed.
"I have no such great expectations,

LaVelle. I aspire to no such dizzy

heights."

Mark my word, you'll be offered the Mark my word, you'n be offered the nomination, and you're safe if you take it. The people love you."

"And I love the people," said the Governor, simply. They fell silent a ground it.

"But we have time enough to think of that. I came to lay before you a press-ing matter, to ask that your first official act shall be one of mercy. Mark Gannon is condemned to death, as you know, and will be hanged to morrow—unless you pardon him.'

you pardon him."

There came into the Governor's eyes a look that LaVelle had never seen there before. He walked the length of the

Harrington; you believe him innocent? You must believe him innocent with your knowledge of technicalities; and e is not a young man, Philip."
"Innocent of this crime, yes, no doubt

silence.

"And you are the man, you who used to plead in the courts with tears in your voice and in your eyes for some poor wretch's life? God, the pictures you called up of the horrors of the death while we all hung breathless on your words. Was it all gallery play? Have you forgotten what you said of the awful responsibility of officially taking life? Have you forgotten that only a few hours ago, while. Have you forgotten that only a few hours ago, while we gloried in your

hours ago, while we gloried in your sincerity, you promised to serve the people faithfully and with the very best that is in you? Mark Gannon is one of the people, Harington, and he is as innocent of this crime as you or I."

"I will not pardon him," said the Governor coldly.

"Then you are not the man we thought you, not the man for the office." LaVelle was at the door, white faced, hurt, bitterly disappointed and angry. He was, too, a good bit puzzled. He was half-way down the hall when the door behind opened and the Governor called

ehind opened and the Governor called him.
"I will give you my final decision in
the morning," he said, "but hope for
nothing," and the door was closed again.
The Governor went slowly back across

the office, walked as one who is weary in heart and mind, and sank down beside the great table in the centre, burying his face in his folded arms. An hour passed. When he looked up again the gray shadows of dusk had fallen on the room, and the outer chill had crept in

with the gathering darkness.

"God," he said softly. "God, and on the very first day!" He had been facing the thing that had lain in his heart all these years, and the migaty grip and strength of it terrified him. It was the

final struggle, the great test.

He left the office and went out down the long corrider to the street, answering mechanically the greetings of those he met. He took an eastbound car that went out past the city to a quiet suburb. He lifted his face to the cooling rain as he went down the dim avenue to the little house at the end. It was an un-pretentious dwelling, but the Governor looked at it as if he loved it. There wa about it an air of peace and quiet and contentment, and this impression was intensified within its walls. The brow of its owner cleared and his face regained somewhat its wonted expression as he went up-stairs to his mother's

It would have been hard to tell where in lay the beauty of the apartment. It was an elusive quality, something that was not altogether in the furnish something ing or hangings, though these would de-light an artistic eye. From its softly tinted walls sweet-faced Madonnas looked down, and at its farther end hung a crucifix, large for so small a room, yet not at all out of place. It was a quiet room, a sanctuary, yet from it emanated the radiant cheerfulness that made the

spirit, was a slendor, white haired, well-nigh helpless woman in a great chair before the open fire. The glow of its leaping flames was the only light in the The centre of it all, the dominant

Mrs. Harrington greeted her son with smile that lit up her kindly old face to

a rare loveliness.
"So my boy is the Governor," she said, and there was tender pride in the

"Mother, I think you shall have to Motner, I think you shall have to be Governor, too. You remember how I used to come to you with my cases? You always helped me straighten out the tangles, never failed to find the common sense view, no matter how wrapped round it was with legal sophistries. Things don't get easier higher up,

"No, Philip, they wen't get easier, at you have more knowledge and strength to bring to them."

The Governor sighed.

"I feel to-night as if I should have to learn your lessons all over again." He sank into a low chair by the side of hers. sank into a low chair by the side of hers.

"I've run away from the feasting and celebration for a quiet hour with you.
They won't mind: they're used to my queer ways. I shall have to go back

"What, weary of it already, Philip? You haven't changed much. You never

Tell me about him, about the time be-fore the trouble came. It's long since you've spoken of him."

She looked at him keenly, noting the lines that had not been on his face the

day before.

"You are tired, my son. Can you not take a rest now, even a short one?"

"I am not tired, mother; I cannot rest. Mother, do you remember the old days when I was a boy and we lived in the little house on Lane street in two

"Yes, I remember, Phil."

"How little we dreamed then of to-night."
"I did. I dreamed great things for

my boy, greater things than you have yet accomplished, but which will come o you in God's good time."
"You never told me that before I haven't surprised you then? Mother I'm disappointed. But why did you fancy I should amount to anything?"

There came into the Governor's eyes a look that LaVelle had never seen there before. He walked the length of the room and back.

"Mark Gannon will be hanged tomorrow—unless I pardon him," he repeated slowly as he went. "Then let him hang; I will not pardon him."

LaVelle did not know the voice. It was hard and shrill, and the blazing gray eyes that looked into his were faults"—she laughed softly—" well. was hard and shrill, and the blazing of the big-hearted order, and your gray eyes that looked into his were steely, pitiless.

"But you have followed the case, Harrington; you heliove him in a case, the steel of the big hearted order, too. You were neither envious nor reverse." You were neither envious nor revenge-ful." The Governor winced. "The other boys would try to 'get even,' would

do mean little things for revenge. You forgave and forgot." "Mother, you are praising me. I cannot let you. I do not deserve it."

She laid her hand on his head, and

"I was not a'one; I had my boy."

"I was not a'one; I had my boy."

"I was little good to you in those days. I can see you yet, toiling, toiling, day in and day out, your hair whitening, growing old before your time. You taught me to work and to love it, but I could do so little, so nitifully little." could do so little, so pitifully little."
"You helped me more than I can tell

"You helped me more than I can ten you. You were my own brave boy." But she could not lift him out of the mood into which he had fa'len. "When I first learned all the hideous

story, and you could not tell me that it was not true, I vowed that I would never give up until I had roused the people of this State to oust from office rascals like Mark Gannon and his gang. And I thought that was all of my resolve," he added, half to himself. "I have succeeded beyond my hopes; the last one of them is gone down into bitter disgrace. But it can't blot out the past;

it can't bring back the dead."
"My dear, my dear, the past is in the hands of God." hands of God."

"All the hideous story," he went on bitterly, "father's ruin and his death. And nobody knows the full measure of

And nobley knows that he had a ther."

"Why do you speak of those things to-night, Philip? It all happened so long ago." There were tears in the dimeyes, and the hand she held out to him

the thief, the villain, the miserable coward." He caught her suddenly, passionately in his arms. "Mother," he sobbed, "you are a saint; no one else could do it, no one else."

She put him from her, striving to look into his eyes, but he turned his head away, evaded her.

"Philip, surely you are ill. It has all been too work for your are ill."

been too much for you."

He arose without answering, to pace
the floor with nervous, hurried steps.

He paused at the window and laid his hot forehead against the cool pane on which the rain had ceased to beat. "Mother," he said, after a little while,

'if your worst enemy was in your power, "Surely I would, Philip. What else should 1 do?" ould you save him

"Even if it was Mark Gannon, mother?"

"Even if it was Mark Gannon, Philip." He stood a while longer in the deep, restful shadow. The turbulent wind had died down and the moon was rising, a

oner than I intended. I promised bixon LaVelle an important decision in the morning. I thought I could not grant his request, but I have found that I can, so I will go to him before I go back

to the city."

Absorbed in thought, he was dimly

Absorbed in thought, he was dimly aware of a soft step on the stairs, and that some one entered the room.

"Tessa told me to come up, Mrs. Harrington; that you were alone. It is a long time, but, you see, I haven't forgotten the way."

It was the voice of a girl, sweet and low and your sad. The Governor turned

low, and very sad. The Governor turned and saw her standing there in the dim light, and his heart leaped and he caught

his breath sharply.

"Why, it is Margaret Gannon!" his mother was saying. "My dear, I am glad you remembered. Come and sit here where I can see you. It is a long

words hurt her, "he is about to-die." And he sent me to you to beg you to for-give him for the past." She stood straight and slender in the bright fire-

"I don't know what it was all about," the girl went on drearily; "no one would ever tell me. But I no longer care. I only know that he is the best father a girl ever had, and that I—am losing him. There is no justice anywhere, no mercy."

"No justice, no mercy?" Mrs. Harrington repeated, wonderingly. "But you said he was dying, Margaret. There is no injustice in death, and it is often merciful."

"Yes, it is merciful. I used to think

Yes, it is merciful. I used to think that mother's death was the greatest sorrow I could possibly know, but now I am glad she is gone, glad she is away from the horror of it all."

Mrs. Harrington was leaning forward, looking at her in bewilderment.

"Margaret, what is it? You said he was about to die?"
"Yes," she answered, in a strange, stifled voice, "in the morning. Everything we did was in vain. Dixon La Velle was sure he could save him. He had some great hope. I don't know what it was, but it failed him. He has given

"Then he gave up too soon; it has not failed him." The Governor came forward out of the shadow, and they were looking into each other's eyes. And as they looked they knew that their love was a deathless thing; that the years and silence had no power over it. All that had come between them, the things that the girl could not understand, that the man understood only too well, might hold them apart, but it could not destroy their love. They had not willed it so; peace lay another way, but they could not change while life lasted. What did it matter that no words had

ever been spoken? They knew; they had always known.
"You mean that you can save him—

"I not only can, but will. I am going to Dixon LaVelle now, to-night, and you need not fear; all will be well." She held out her hands to him, tried to thank him, but it was no use; the

words would not come. She sank down at his mother's side to sob out in those tender arms the bitterness that had rozen about her heart in the long, terri-

And he left them so when he went out, his best beloved together.—Anna Cecilia Doyle in Extension.

A TALK ON INDULGENCES.

BY REV. JOHN J. JEPSON.

An indulgence we are told in the catechism, is a remission in whole or in part of the temporal punishment due to sin. What is temporal punishment? Obviously it has reference to a punishment lasting only for a time, or to be acquitted before eternity begins. Viewed in connection with the Church, it is accepted in contradistinction to eternal punishment which has no end.

The Church is a society of living human beings established by Christ for the purpose of leading men to God. It deals with the soul of the individual member. It is then an external organization with an internal destiny. It "Why do you speak of those things to-night, Philip? It all happened so long ago." There were tears in the dimeyes, and the hand she held out to him trembled. But he was gazing moodily into the fire and did not see.

"And father forgave him before he died, and you have prayed for him all these years, prayed for the home that you loved, and you have prayed for him all these years, prayed for the home that you loved, and you have prayed for him all these years, prayed for the hift, the villain, the miserable groward." He caught her suddenly, and the suddenly in the suddenly.

"And he stole our home, the home that you loved, and you have prayed for him all these years, prayed for the hift, the villain, the miserable groward." He caught her suddenly, and the suddenly and the suddenly.

"Bay the body. Its laws must be the sud external; they must bind before God, they must bind before God, they must bind before God, they must bind before House must be punished, or right order no longer prevails. Punishment then inflicted by the Church has a met then inflicted by the Church has a more than the instrumental ity of the body. Its laws must direct to God through the instrumental; they be at once internal and external; they must bind before God, they must bind before God, they must be punished, or right order no longer prevails. Punishment then inflicted by the Church has a ment then inflicted by the Church has a for five years.

4. If any cleric or monk, after having the sub must bind before the instrumental; they do not extend the instrumental; they at once internal and external; they can be at once internal and external; they must bind before God, they must bind before God, they must bind before God, they must be punished, or right order no longer pr must direct to God through the instru-mentality of the body. Its laws must be at once internal and external; they points of Christian morality; that the punishments touching the body are as binding as those touching the soul. These three points are themselves capable of lengthy discussion, but I assume after he has been admonished, fifteen able of lengthy discussion, but I assume them since they are granted by all Cath-olics and therefore irrelevant to this

sketch about indulgences.

When, then the Church lays down laws we must obey or suffer punishment.
This punishment may affect us in a
manner wholly internal or at the same manner wholly internal of at the state time internally and externally. For example: A makes up his mind not to hear Mass on Sunday. Forthwith he has committed sin, and his soul is under the state of Cod, but for this internal the ban of God: but for this internal sin of thought no external punishment can be meted out. A, however, actually carries out his determination not to go He has then added to his into Mass. He has then added to his in-ternal sin by failure to comply with an external duty. He is liable to external

IN THE ÉARLY AGES. In the early ages of the Church these external punishments were many and severe. A glance at history will recall

some of them to mind. In the gospel of St. Matthew, xviii, 15-17, Christ lays down the law that the offending brother

Church in that city.

The Emperor Theodosius was forbid-

union only when he had made ample paration and had done public penance r eight months. In England, William was excommunicated by St. Thomas Becket; King John Lackland refused 1204, to obey the Pope and the whole agdom was placed under interdict. ie churches were closed, the bells shed, no Mass said, no sacrament

at prominently because the individuals feeted are prominent in history. Pri-ate persons were equally punished if qually deserving. From the very be-inning of the Christian community here were crimes that placed the fledder outside the pale of the Church; offender outside the pare of the charlest burder, adultery, apostacy. If any of the brethren guilty in this respect wished to belong again to the brother-hood he was obliged to present himself at public service, but to atone for the candal, he was admitted no further han the vestibule, and never fully estored till his dying moments.

THE RIGOR ABATED.

As the Church grew and her precepts ultiplied, excommunication, equally evere but for a shorter duration, the severe but for a shorter duration, the extreme of fasting, sackcloth and ashes, rigorous penances, were the common punishment meted out to those who violated those precepts. Here is an instance cited from the fifth century: In a council of Rome in the year 487, parti-cular attention was given to the ques-tion of public penances. Many weak and timid Catholics had purchased ex-

then like laymen.
For inferior clergy, monks, regulars and seculars: three years of penance in the ranks of the catechumens; seven among the prostrati; two among the nter consistentes, i. e., among the lay

Here are some of the thirty-seven in

for ten years.

2. If any one shall have invoked the help of the devil, he shall be a penitent

days.
7. If any one shall have publicly blasphemed God or the Blessed Virgin or any saint, he shall stand before church doors where every one may see him, for seven Sundays while Mass is going on; on the last of these days, he shall be there without his coat, and in his bare feet, and with a rope about his neck; and on the seven Fridays during this period, he shall fast on bread and

water, and in no way be allowed to enter the church. mave disguised himself by putting on woman's clothes, or if any woman shall have put on man's clothes, he shall, even after he has promised to avail, he has promised to amend, be

EXTERNAL REPARATION.

boolutely refusing to be reconciled is be be regarded as the heathen and the ublican—utterly beyond the pale. In the fifth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians, St. Paul tells the faiththe Corinthians, St. Paul tells the faithful of Corinth to have nothing to do with one of their number accused of incest. This is the first known instance of excommunication. The guilty brother was put out of communion with the members of the Christian Church in that city.

The Emperor Theodosius was forbiden to enter the church of Milan in 390 ecause he was held responsible for a holesale massacre of the citizens of thessalonica. He was restored to Com-

ushed, no Mass said, no sacraments iven, no prayers offered in public. The ing was threatened with deposition. Several Emperors, Henry V. and rederick Barbarossa in particular, ere treated in similar fashion. These xamples, confirming the fact that the hurch is no respector of person, stand at prominently because the individuals flected are prominent in history. Pri-

and timid Catholics had purchased exemption from the persecution of the Vandals by allowing themselves to be rebaptized by the Arians who were a heretical sect denying the Godhead of Christ. There rebaptized persons now asked to be restored to Communion. This was the penance: For rebaptized bishops, priests and deacons, life long penance; Communion only at the point of death, and then like laymen.

inter consistences, i. e., among a faithful who were present at prayer.

If they had fallen away after severe persecution, they might be restored in three years time.

IN THE NINTH CENTURY.

use, I believe, in the ninth century:

I. If any one shall have given over
the Catholic faith, he shall do penance

for seven years.
3. If any one shall have consulted fortune tellers, he shall perform penance

And the last one: If any man shall penitent for three years.

Now this is what is meant by temporal punishment; external reparation for crimes committed against the Christian



Educational.

## University of Ottawa CANADA

Conducted by the Oblate Fathers.

Founded in 1848. Degree-conferring powers from Church and

Theological, Philosophical, Arts, Collegiate and Business Departments.
Over Fifty Professors and Instructors.

Finest College Buildings and finest Athletic Grounds in Canada.

Museum, Laboratories and Modern Equipments. Private Rooms. For Calendar and particulars address

REV. WM. J. MURPHY, O. M. I.,

THE COURT OF THE PARTY OF THE P

ST. JEROME'S ONTARIO

Residential School for Boys and Young Men

COURSES - Business, High School, Science and Arts.

New buildings, equipped with latest sygienic requirements. Private rooms, ine new Gymnasium, Swimming Pool, Shower Baths, Running Track, Audi

Professors made post-graduate courses in Europe. Board and tuition \$160 per annum. Address: Rev. A. L. Zinger, C. R., Ph.D.

community. An indulgence, the catechism tells us, is the taking away of this external reparation. As the Church this external reparation. As the Church could lay down the punishment, she could lift it. As the punishment was binding before God, so its lifting was of value in the sight of God. And it is in the power of the Church to make conditions governing that remission of punishment.

St. Paul in the second chapter of his second epistle to the Corinthians tells the Corinthian Christians to restore the incestuous brother, since now he has found him repentant and endeavoring to found him repentant and endeaving to repair the scandal. St. Cyprian, writing about the year 230, narrates that a Christian who was being persecuted asked the bishop to accept his sufferings and lay them, by way of indulgence, to the credit of a friend who had accepted the credit of the cr the credit of a friend who had accepted some erroneous teaching, but who was at the time seeking readmission into the Church by doing public penance. This was the common mode of indulgence, and practically the only mode, for the first seven centuries. From the seventh century to the time of the Crusades, years of such public penance were taken away on condition that the offending party made pilgrimage (no easy matter in those wild days) to Rome, to the shrine of the Apostles; or to Jerusalem to the Holy Sepulchre; or to Campostella in Spain where were kept Campostella in Spain where were kept the relics of St. James the Apostle. Again, the years were cut down if the penitent would endow some hospital, or

nonastery, or charitable institution. When the Crusides were undertaken, when the Urusides were undertaken, years (sometimes a life-time) of public penances.

6. If any one shall have sworn by the hair of God, or by his own head, not sair of God, or by his own head, no all the years were taken off the indul-gence was called plenary or full: the entire remission of the temporal punishment. If only a number of years, the

indulgence was partial.

THE PORTIUNCULA. In 1220, St. Francis of Assisi asked for and obtained a plenary indulgence for all those who on a given day should visit his Church of the Portiuncula. was a request hitherto so unheard of that Cardinals and Bishops, advisors of the Pope, strenuously opposed it; and when it was finally granted despite this opposition, the world stood astonished. Since then years and years of public penance have been remitted for lesser and lesser works of piety. The Dominicans obtained such remission for the devotion to the rosary; the Franciscans for devotion to the crucifix, till in our day a real public penance is almost unheard of, and indulgences are granted for almost every devotion, for many good works, even for simple prayers:

An indulgence, then, is the remission

whole or in part of the temporal punishment due to sin, once satisfied only by ishment due to sin, once satisfied only by public penance and reparation. The Church has the right to inflict punishment binding before God: she has the right to lift that punishment with the lifting available before God. She has the right to say what will be punished and what will take away that punishment. She can accept my good works to make shorter your term of penance; she can accept your good works to lesser my panishment. Needless to say, there are conditions requisite to gain gences. They imply a hearty detesta-tion of sin, an anxious desire to make reparation for the past; and it is a plain of fact that those most eager to gain indulgences are those who make greatest efforts to lead a life free from sin and full of grace.

Diogenes being asked, "What is that ast which is the most dangerous?" replied, "Of wild beasts the bite of a slan-derer, and of tame beasts that of the

Canada's Business College CHATHAM, ONT.

In a Class by Itself



Canada's Greatest School of Business **RE-OPENS** 

Wednesday, Sept. 1st

If you have not seen the handsome catalogue of this Great Business Train-ing School you are not yet familiar with the best Canada has to offer along the lines of Business Education, Shorthand or Penmanship.

Catalogue M tells about our Home Training Department.

Catalogue A tells about our work at Write for what you want, addressing

D. McLachlan & Co. C. B. COLLEGE CHATHAM, ONT.

**Assumption College** SANDWICH, ONTARIO

Catholic Boarding School for Young Men and Boys

Conducted by the Basilian Fathers

DEPARTMENTS

I.—College, II.—High School, III.—Commercial School,

IV.—Preparatory School.

REV. V. J. MURPHY, C.S.B., THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

> Over one thousand studen's enrolled by our chain last year. It pays to attend a link of this great chain,

for "IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH." The demand for our graduates is THREE TIMES

the supply. Other schools engage our graduates as teachers A special course for teachers. Graduates of two years ago are now earning \$2,000 per annum.

Three courses - Commer-CIAL, STENOG TELEGRAPHY. STENOGRAPHY, and Fall Term Opens Aug. 30

Write for particulars. **PETERBORO** BUSINESS COLLEGE GEO. SPOTTON, PRIN.

**Business & Shorthand** Resident and Mail Courses

Catalogues Free J. W. Westervelt, J. W. Westervelt, Jr., C.A., Principal. Vice-Principal.