My Little Woman

My little woman is not rich, Stands not in that atrong bisse of glory, By fame flung to the lowest niche; Bhe is not praised in song or story, She wears no costly diadem, Or medal for some deed heroic;

, ne Bells of Lynn.

When the eve is growing gray, and the tide
is rolling in.
Is the many across the bay to the bonny
town Lynn;
And the fisher-folks are near,
But I wis they never hear
The songe the far bells make for me, the
bonny bells of Lynn.

The folks are chatting gay, and I hear their merry din.

But I look and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn;

He told me to wait here

Upon the old brown pier,

To wait and watch him coming when the tide was rolling in.

O, I see him pulling strong, pulling o'er the
hay to me,
And I bear his jovial song, and his merry
face I see;
And now he's at the pier.
My bonny love and dear!
And he's coming up the sea-washed
with hands outstretched to me.

O my love, your cheek is cold, and your hands are stark and thin!
O hear you not the bells of old, the bonny tells of Lynn?
O have you naugh! to say Upon our weedling day?
Love, hear you not the wedding-bells across the bay of Lynn?

O my lover, speak to me! and hold me fast, mine own! For I fear this rising see, and these winds and waves that moan!

. . . . Hut never a word he said!
He is deed, my love is deed!
Ah me! ah me! I did but dream; and I am all alone,
Alone, and old, and gray; and the tide is rolling in;
But my heart's away, away, away, in the old grave-yard at Lynn!
F. E. WEATHERLY, in Temple Bar.

STORY OF A LIGHTHOUSE.

BY ANNETTE.

CHAPTER 1. It was a beautiful night in June when the moon in all her splendour, stole around a high peak of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, which acted as a shield to the fertile valley lying but a few miles beneath. She saw many gay and happy things that night as she shone forth in all her glory, but she witnessed only one sad scene. Sitting outside of a small cottage in the valley was a fair young maiden of seventeen summers she wrung her hands in despair and shed many bitter tears. Why did she act thus? How could such a young person as she was who ought to be enjoying the pleasures of youth be so grieved? But alas! It was not the pleasures of youth she was enjoying, but it was the miseries of the world she was suffering. She sat there for some time in silence, when now dead, began to educate him. He

THE FOWER OF LOVE IN OUR DAY.

The control of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Section of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Section of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Section of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Victoria Hotel to be agreement of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Victoria Hotel to be agreement of the Victoria Hotel to bear agreement of the Victoria Hotel to the Hotel to the Hotel Hotel Hotel to the Hotel Hotel Hotel Hotel Hotel to the Hotel Ho We will now go further, and give a sketch of her life. She was born in prother of five years whom she loved dearly, and were it not for his sake she would have gone from home anyway. But she could stand it no longer, she decided that she would go even if she stole away at night. But where was she to go? She had a cousin, Horace Lee, who lived on the coast of Carolina. She thought she would write to him, and tell him her condition, and he might be able to help her. She hastily wrote to him, and after waiting patiently for two weeks, she received an answer saying that she could come to him where she could always find a home, and he also sent the money necessary for the journey. She de de tell her parents of this, but she began to make preparations for her journey. In two days she was ready, and one night while everybouv was in slumber land she stole into her little brother's room, and with an aching heart she fondly kissed and caressed him, perhaps for the last time in her life, and when she was leaving the

room, she took a locket from the

placed it in her pocket; she was

pleased to think she had something

by which she could remember him. She stole out very quietly, and after

a short walk she met the night train.

company at the lighthouse; they went to a small island which was situated about three miles from the lighthouse, and it was on this island that Amelda (which was her name) first beheld her future home. Then they rowed over to their home in a small boat which Horace had purchased for this purpose. After she had rested herself she felt like a new person. She was now hundreds of person. She was now hundreds of miles away from home, and when she saw how kindly Horace treated her, she looked forward to a golden future. She soon learned what work was to be done, and with Horace's assistance it was all done willingly and cheerfully. They went over to the island every Sunday and spent the day there. In the morning they went to Mass, and after Mass, they spent the remainder of the day with Horace's friends who very often came over with them to the lighthouse, She now forgot the unhappiness of her home, and felt very happy, un-less when she thought of her little brother whose name was Clifton:
When she had nothing to do she often sat down for hours looking at the portrait of Clifton, but her only hope was in prayer, and this she did daily locked. so that they might have the happiness of meeting one another before death separated them.

CHAPTER II.

The next morning when her parents found she had gone, they could hardly realize what she had done, and supposed she had eloped with some gay young fellow. Finding that no tidings could be received from their daughter they both continued to indulge deeper in their favorite vice, and they treated. their favorite vice, and they treated their favorite vice, and they treated Clifton as inhumanly as they did Amelda, until at last the parish priest took the little fellow under his care. The parents finding that they had no children to care for, continued to drink more frequently until they both began to fail. The wife was mall cottage in the valley was a lair coung maiden of seventeen summers first taken with sickness, which was valve seemed to be in great trouble as caused by her dissipation. She had want the suffered for two months, and then shed many bitter tears. Why did in it. After the death of his wife, and overcome by sorrow and dissipa-tion, the husband endured his sickness for a month only, when he bid adieu to the world in the same manshe was heard to say—'Why have I not parents like everyone? Oh, if I could only be happy!' For it was no one but her parents that caused her in her disposition and her talents, and was admired by everyone. The good father was well repaid for his kindness when Clifton returned to

house. * * * * * * Twenty years had now passed away since Amelda came to the lighthouse, since Amelda came to the lighthouse, and time made but a very small change during this long interval.

They lived in the same peace and happiness as in former days. The only thing that seemed to trouble Amelda was to know if Clifton were Amelda was to know if Clifton were dead or alive, or where he was. She had almost given up all hopes of ever seeing or hearing of him, but still she prayed as before, and she thought that constant prayer could not help being heard. But one day there came a great change of things at the lighthouse. One day in January Hornce went over to the island to transact some business, and as Amelda was sick he promised to be home at noon, for he did not like to leave her alone. It was early in the morning when he started, and the day was clear and bright. As he was going over it began to get cloudy and foggy. He reached the island and attended to his business. When he was ready he started for home. It began to rain lightly and he table which contained a portrait of her beloved little brother, and she It began to rain lightly, and he thought he could reach home before the storm came on—as he promised Amelda he would return at noon he did not want to keep her waiting for him. He was about midway when a violent storm arose, when his boat was capsized, and he was swallowed After a journey of seven days she by the angry waters. In vain did reached North Carolina, where she was met by her cousin who had been Amelda await his return, she thought awaiting her arrival. He seemed very well pleased with her, as he was only too glad to have her with him for darkness, and still Horace never refree.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

The Representation of the County Cork.

It is deaded looky of Hornes Lon-the

It light these keepers—Another rested been

It converges to the many the state of the bright, and the shade. He was a companied by Mile

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TWO SOULS FOR A PAIR OF PANTALOONS; OF

satisfaction as to the true motive of the priest." 'Twas said and done. The two officers present." The two young men behind the hedge smiled contemptuously. "Did I not tell you so?" whispered one. The priest was still searching, but at last became convinced that he had nothing suddenly noticed the bareness of the man.
"But have you no clothes?"—"No, dear
sir!"—"Then wait a little while." With sir!"—"Then wait a little while." With these words he laid his book on the ground, gazed up and down to see if any one was in sight, and disappeared in the bushes which lined the road; a moment after he reappeared, with his pantaloons in his hands. "Here, my friend, take them; you will at least have something to cover your nakedness. Tell no one of man gratefully took them, the presswrapped himself in his cloak, proceeded on his way, and again resumed his prayers. The following day he heard the confessions of the two officers. The generosity of the priest, who pulled off his pantaloons and gave them to a beggar, was not without effect. It won two souls, who were already lukewarm, back to the

Two souls for a pair of pantaloons! They were, indeed, well paid for!

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Amelda await his return, she thought he might have waited until evening.

Evening came, and with it night and Providence, R. I., for pamphlet. Mailed

Widnes.

The convention then proceeded to the selection of seven candidates to contest the county at the coming elections. The following gentlemen were unanimously chosen: Messrs. Leamy, M. P., Joseph E. Kenny, Ald. Hooper, W. J. Lane, J. C. Flyna, James Gillooly and Dr. Tanner. The convention was the largest and most enthusiastic yet held in Ireland. In the evening an immense assemblage gathered in front of the Victoria Hotel to hear speeches from the Irish leader and other distinguished members of the Irish party.

Mr. Parnell, who was received with

make me feel confident (cheers). I am sure that soon we shall win for Ireland legislative independence (great cheering), and we shall win as well for the teeming masses of cities such as Cork, as well for the laborers in the country districts, as well for all classes of our people, whether they live by the labor of the brain, or of the hand and the arm—we shall win for such the right to live and thrive in their own country (cheers) f desire to congratulate you upon the magnificent example of unity and discipline which was presented to-day by the great Convention which assembled in your midst (hear, hear). No more difficult task ever lay before a body of men elected in a delegate capacity. They discharged their duty with deliberation, with conscientiousness, and with painstaking, and I believe that they have elected a body of candidates who will be a credit ing, and I believe that they have elected a body of candidates who will be a credit to our party (cheers), and who will prove an additional strength and a great assistance to the National cause (cheers). In your name, then, I thank the County of Cork Convention for the good service that they have rendered to Ireland today, and I believe that the lesson of union which predominated over their proceedings in the difficult task which they had to work out will be marked they had to work out will be marked by Ireland with approval and that their example will be followed (cheers). And, example will be followed (cheers). And, now, perhaps, I may take this opportunity of speaking to you about the representation of your city. It may not be premature for me to announce

on the example set them by the people of Cork (loud cheers).

Mr. J. J. O'Kelly was next introduced, by Mr. Dessy, and was received with vociferous cheering. He said—Men of

abody of candidates who will be a credit as a body of candidates who will be a credit as a body of candidates who will be a credit as an additional strength and a great assistance to the National cause (cheers). In your name, then, I thank the County of Cork Convention for the good service that they have rendered to Ireland today, and I believe that the lesson of union which predominated over their proceedings in the difficult task which they had to work out will be marked by Ireland with approval and that their example will be followed (cheers). And, now, perhaps, I may take this opportunity of speaking to you about the representation of your city. It may not be premature for me to announce that a tter much consideration it has been decided to allow my colleague [Mr. Deasy| and myself to follow out our own inclinations and wishes and to offer ourselves again for election for your great city (tremendous cheering). I am glad, therefore, that our political connection is not likely to come to an end (great cheering), and that it will become my pleasure and my duty to appear soon again amongst you (cheers) to deal at length with all the great questions of the day and to go fully into matters that it is not possible for me in the short space of time at my disposal to-night to refer to. I thank you sgain for this great assembles of the citizens of Cork. I shall in the proposition of the correction of the citizens of the citizens of Cork. I shall into the proposition of the correction of the citizens of Cork. I shall into the bidder of the many plasure and my duty to appear soon again amongst you (cheers) to deal at length with all the great questions of the day consists. You will see that they will be done to an end the first race to go with all the boldness, all the wisdom and all the energy that has characterised the Irish race in the assertion of their demands—it is in that, and in that more than all, that the great event of the day consists. You will see that they will do what is right. You will insist upon it th

PEASANT OUGHT TO BE AS PRECIOUS AS A PEER.

aswer to that charge (hear, hear). When the new goes forth to America that the people of Cork have once more re affirmed the new goes forth to America that the people of Cork have once more re affirmed the round for their confidence in the Irish party we shall be strengthened by the confidence and by the love which that fact will create (cheers). I don't know anything more imposing than to come here and see you in your hundreds of thousands assembled here, and I only wish that I had the strength and the genius to make you understand how deeply important to Ireland your action is. Now that we are hurrying away, I have no intention of detaining you any longer (loud cheers).

Rev. John O'Leary, Skibbereen, who was received with cheers, and groans for Bence Jones, next addressed the meeting. He said—Men of Cork, I congratulate you most heartily on the new era which we are ushering in for old Ireland. The Convention that was held in your city today, consisting of hundreds of patriotic clergy, too (cheers), and consisting still more of a sisting of hundreds of patriotic clergy, too (cheers), and consisting still more of a sit in ot enough cheers and so much to appear the was no control that was held in your city to day, consisting of hundreds of delegates from every part of our county, and consisting of hundreds of patriotic clergy, too (cheers), and consisting still more of a siting of hundreds of patriotic clergy, too (cheers), they have done to-day in your city an act which will be one of the many to the written in the history of our still part that the people of this country in letters of gold (cheers). the tobe rest assured that so long as fairly and impartially admipublic sympathy of Irishro-with those who by any cru-brought themselves into hands of its ministers? An heai iction tation in expressing my that so far from weakening aspect no act their of our people for the law of our people for the law that would more surely stre-respect for it than a bold of justice, bringing home all men the conviction, the a is of that law, and of those we supreme responsibility of the life of the poorest and

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll reach the conscience of the
king,"

peasant in Connemara is as sacred as the life of the highest noble in the land." [Ap-

And equally true is it that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pelleta" (the original Little Liver Pills) are the most effectual means that can be used to reach the seat of disease, cleansing the bowels and system, and assisting nature in her recuperative work. By druggists.

PAIN IN THE SIDE, from whatever cause, may be quickly relieved by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which cures all manner of aches and pains, and all soreness and lameness of the flesh—applied and taken inwardly.

She never braved the roaring gale
To bring to land some half-drowned sails
She'il never write a deathless tale.
Nor thousands at her death bewail her.
She clamours not for "woman's rights."
She aims not for the Legislature,
She has her little human spites,
And sees her own weak woman's nature. She'll never sound the trumpet's blas',
Or hine a star of any splendour.
She's just herself, from first to last,
Wiling or wilful, cold or tender.
This is her portrait. Not too good,
Of earth and dew, not superhuman.
For common life, and common food,
My best beloved, my little woman.

-CLARA BEATRICE COFFEY THE SAINT OF THE SWORD OF GO

A Sermon preached on the Feast of St. Tere at the Church of the Carmelite Conve Baltimore, by Father Ryan, S. J. "Do not think that I came to send per upon earth. I came, not to send peace, it the sword."—Matt. x. 34.

These words contain the most striki and startling sermon our Saviour epreached, and this sermon is most appriate to the glorious Saint whose Fe the Church celebrates to-day. St. Teris emphatically the Saint of the Sword The Sermon of the Sword is so impe

tant to all, that Our Saviour seems anxio we should not mistake His meaning. begins with a caution. "Do not thinl begins with a caution.

He says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," that I have come to give peace the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," the says, "that I have come to give peace the says," the says is the says of the says But we may ask in all reverence: "WIO Lord and Master, why should not think so? Are You not the Prince not think so? Are You not the Prince Peace? Was not 'Peace to men' You birthday song when the angel herald ga to earth Your Christmas greeting? Hunot Your prophets promised that at Your coming there should be peace, abundar universal and perennial? Have we not then, reason and a right to think it. universal and perennial T Have we n then, reason and a right to think the You have come to give peace on earth His answer is His simple assertion, but is the assertion of God, that ru our reason and settles our right "No; I have not come to bring pea but the sword." He is terribly in enest; He says what He means, He men what He says: and as always when nest; He says what He means, He mer what He says; and, as always when wishes to be emphatic, He does what says. He does before He says: practithis sermon before He preaches it. When the was leaving His Father's home knelt for His Father's blessing. Bef. giving Him the blessing His Etern Father belted the sword upon Him, sing: "Gird Thy sword upon Thee. rather better the sword upon Thee, ing: "Gird Thy sword upon Thee! Thou Most mighty in battle! Gird T sword upon Thee! set out, proceed prerously, and reign." Then it was called out from the ends of eternity for warrior Woman to take the sword I Father gave him: "Mulierem fortem quinveniet?"—Who will find me a valie woman? The answer came: "Beh Thy handmaid!" Then came He, a sheathed the sword His Father gave H in His Mother's brave and Virgin hes Yes; He meant what He said in His S mon of the Sword, and His Mother kn it. "After her shall many daughters brought to the King," and each shall ceive the sword; but none, perhaps, much like Mary, as His servant, saint s

spouse, Teresa.

The Sermon of the Sword is written Teresa's heart. That heart, by wondre miracle, is to this day fresh and fair, a in that heart of flesh is seen the wound that came from the sword of G. From out that wounded heart which thoughts are revealed to Teresa's children are revealed to Teresa's childr Thoughts most consoling for them, m encouraging for us; thoughts, to them marvellous power; to us, of exceeding profit. Let us take from the sermon Teresa's heart the thoughts that suit best. Let us learn from her to use best. Let us learn from her to use a sword God gives us, according to our ne-and the measure of our strength. I sword of God is known from its wo We know what it is from what Christ to us it does, and, according to His words, work is threefold: it separates, it sacrificand it sanctifies. The sword that pierced theart of Teresa was the sword that sanctifies. that the sermon written in the heart our Saint does not suggest and supp the sword of separation and the sword sacrifice. The sword of separation, that c off all sinful and dangerous surroundin cuts off the hand or the foot that may be occasion of ruin or scandal. The swo too, of sacrifice, that strikes still deep and touches the heart, conquering a killing the feelings and affections that not all and only for God. This two-edg not all and only for God. This two-edgsword, cutting outward and inward, have to use in poverty of spirit and pur of heart, and may learn from our Sahow to use it. This two-edged sword used well, but so suddenly and so valianthat it scarcely flashes from its scabb when its work is done. As a child had conquered the world—left her hot o die for Christ. Her Master wis that she should first live for Him and Him only. And here she had to use sword of sacrifice. Tereas was gifted wa large, generous, and loving heart. So heart God wants when He makes graints. She had deep and strong affect for her friends. Her Lord would he for her friends. Her Lord would he her love Him only, and others in Him for Him. With one brave blow of sword of sacrifice the work was do And this valiant woman, rising super to her surroundings, superior to hers said to her Saviour: "My God and All, my heart is ready." Her heart now ready for the sword of sanctity, the work God wished her to do.

Sanctity is consecrated purity. Matter Boo consecrata. Sanctity is two-fpersonal and apostolic. Personal sancis consecration to God for self-salvated and apostolic personal sancis consecration. and perfection; apostolic, consecration God for the salvation and perfection God for the salvation and perfection others. There is a two-fold apostolate in Church of Christ: the apostolate of prayer;—the a tolate of dignity and the apostolate of s tity. These apostolates are distinct, and sometimes separate. The priest has apostolate of power and of dignity. forgives sins, and consecrates the E and Blood of Christ. Neither power dignity depend on purity. A sinful p can exercise both. But the apostolate anctity must always exist in the Ch of God. Men are only chosen for