THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

A Hely Face.

2

I have seen it oft in the chapel lone, When a few kneit around the altar throne, Meek and noor in the morn light dim. The pricatly face like an untoned hymn.

Near the adorable Presence resting there, 'Mid the holy caim of quist prayer, 'Mid the bright angels sheeling unseen, It was well to see one with such saintly micn.

But once in the busy, thronging crowd, With noises ever rade and loud, I lookei up to see that heavenly face, With its calm, still, prayerful, holy grace.

I was one of the worldlings, but the spell That the world had cast from my spirit fell I could have knelt down in the crowded street To kiss the tread of those blessed feet.

My heart to its deepest depths was stirred; I knew not why, but I suddenly heard The harmony sanctity lent to the breeze; I am gladdened still by its memories.

I knew that the angels were very near To the beautiful soul to God so dear; I could almost see the flash of their wings, And hear their joyful murmurings.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER III.

CARTER'S PROPOSAL.

Clare O'Donoghue acted strargely after the departure of the visitors: she avoided Nora, and continued to weag such an unusually thoughtful and pre-occupied air, that had not Nora herself been deeply absorbed in curious thought about those same visitors abe would have about those same visitors, she would have wondered at Clare's manner.

Poor Clare ! She was strangely unhappy and remorseful-unhappy that the very memory of the admiring and deferential notice of the handsome officer should still linger in her mind, and remorseful that she had suffered him to leave without according him a more gen-erous pardon. Her checks burned with scorn sesinst herself, and she went about the little household duties, which she voluntarily performed, with a fierce energy born of her own disturbed mind.

energy born of her own disturbed mind. Another knock sounded at the cot-tage door; this time it was no timid rap, but a bold, peremptory signal that proclaimed the right to demend an entrance. Clare opened to the new-comer, but started back with an expression of alarm in her countenance.

"God day, my dear," said a coarse, thick, blustering voice. "Maybe I'm not as welcome here as I ought to be, seeing the start you gave when you saw me ; but I'll forgive you in consideration that things'll be better in the future. The speaker ushered himself into the

AUM

nit as that !"

CHAPTER IV.

CAPTAIN DENNIER.

apartment-a powerfully built, coarse man, with a large, round, red face, and little gray, constantly winking eyes. He was dressed in fishly garb and wore a massive gold chain pending from his

velvet surtout. Clare had regained her self-possession, and with it her wonted spirited manner. " To what are we indebted, Mr. Carter, for this early visit? I thought your business in Tralee was to detain you for a month or more."

* month or more." "So it was, my jewel, so it was; but business of more importance came up last night, and brought me down here to day. I must see Miss McCarthy privto day. I must see Miss mountain just ately for a few moments; so do you just yourself for a little while." Clare drew herself erect.

"I shall do no such thing. Mr. Carter leave you alone with her to insult her by another proposal of marriage-never ! to protect Miss McCarthy, so I shall be essent at any interview you may have th her. We have no secrets from each with ber. other.

"Easy, my darling, easy, and listen to ane. I'm not the villian you'd make me, I'll not hurt a hair of Miss McCarthy's head, but I must speak a few words to her privately. Just tell her, and see if loesn't consent herself to the inter wiew. Clare reluctantly ascended to Nora

and Mr. Carter threw himself into a chair and began to pull sundry papers from his pocket. tough business," he muttered

"Get up, Mr. Carter; such a position ill becomes you, and know, once for all, I fear your threats as little as I regard your promises. Send us out, if you will, on the cold charity of the world; its charity will be warm and tender com-pared to the fate of being your wife. Do your worst. I have no feeling for you other than pity for your poor, abrunken, sinful soul." coat covered his person, while a wide-brimmed, low-crowned hat almost en-tirely concealed his features. The officer halted in some surprise.

"Halloo, stranger : ' saluted the map, looking up from under his slouched hat ; "how do y ... come in this place ?"

"I'm on my way to Cahirciveen," was the reply, "and I turned a little out of the road to enjoy this wild scenery of yours." "Ab! it is grand, is it not ?" and the

sbrunken, sinful soul." She turned her back upon him and walked in her queenly way toward the door. Disconfited and enraged, but neither humbled nor daunted, Mr. Car-ter rose and strode after her. "Mind," he said hoarsely, "you told me to do my worst, and I'll do it. I came here to day prepared to shield you speaker jumped nimbly up. "Perhaps you have come some dis-tance, and are fatigued," he continued.

tence, and are fatigued," he continued. "We of the coast here are always pro-vided," drawing, as he spoke, from the pocket of his overcoat a small canteen, and proffering it to the officer. "I have come from Dhrommacohol." "Dhrommacohol !" the man in the grav over-dress repeated esgerly. "Yes; and it was my good fortune to meet there two of your lovely country-women." came here to day prepared to shield you and those you have your heart in, but now both you and they shall feel the weight of my anger. Maybe one day you will kneel to me, Nors McCarthy." She had gone from the room, without

ven a glance at bim. even a glance at him. He clutched the papers, still in his hand, like a madman, and darted from the cottage. A tall, dignified form in the plain black garb of a Catholic priest women."

"Their names !" "Miss O'Donoghue and Miss Mc

Carthy.' was approaching. "Why, Carter, what in the world is the For an instance the anxious questioner "Was approximing. "Why, Carter, what in the world is the matter ?" spoke up the hearty voice of the pleasant faced clergyman, as the two met: "you seemed so flurried, and I thought this part of the country wasn't to see you for a while yet; what has brought you down here now?" Carter doffed his hat, and strove to conceal the evidence of his late passion. "I came here, your reverence, in the interest of the O'Donoghues." "Ah !" said the priest, with a peculiar intonation of voice; "let us hear what your great concern in their welfare would do for them this time. I fear your in-terest in them is taking a very peculiar "Days your reverence doubt me?" for an instance the abylous questioner touched his hat as if in his eagerness he would have thrust it entirely back from his head, but he suddenly recovered his caution, and dropped his hand to his "Which do you prefer ; which to you "Which do you prefer ; which to you

"Miss McCarthy is the lovelier, but I

prefer Miss O'Donoghue." "Ah !" There was a deep breath as

"Ab !" There was a deep orange a of relief from the questioner, and his voice was steadier as he answered : "I do not admire your taste ; the whole county rings with Miss McCarthy's heavit and goodness."

"Does your reverence doubt me?"

beauty and goodness." "I grant you that," said the Eoglish-man, "but to me, there was something indescribably charming in the spirit of Mise O Donoghue."

"Joss your reverence doubt me?" asked Carter, striving to to assume an air of injured innocence. "I am not quite sure that I ever fully trusted you," was the reply, "though charity has made me blind in some in-"Ob, aye ! she has enough of spirit; the whole parish is aware of that." "You seem to know them intimately,"

said the officer. "Every one about here knows them,"

was the somewhat evasive reply. And now let us drink their healths."

charity has made me blind in some in-stances; but there are strange stories about you lately. How did you become on such intimate footing in Tralee gar-rison, that you are well known there, I understand, and well received by even the officers; and what is this which Clare O'Bonoghue tells me of your pro-posal of marriage the other day to Miss McCarthy? Surely, Carter, your assurance and pretensions do not rise to such a In turn they quaffed from the canteen then the officer drew out his watch and asked if he could reach Cahirciveen be-

"Evaily," was the reply; "keep to the walk above here for a half mile; any one will direct you then. I would be myself your guide, but I have not the time at and pretensions do not rise to such a Carter winced beneath the sarcasm of the rebuke, and he had much to do to

my disposal." "Oh, that will do, my dear fellow ; the restrain an insulting retort. "I got a footing in the garrison that I way is so plain now that I cannot mis take it." might serve the boys in the places about -that I could warn them when there

With a friendly adieu they parted, and in another moment Captain Dennier had lightly climbed the rocks again, and was danger, and gave them information that would help them in their plans. And as for the other matter," assuming

The strange man looked sbout him on every side, far out to sea, where shadows a supplicating look and tone, "can your reverence blame me if my heart went where many another heart in the country of an approaching storm seemed to lie on the deep waters, and immediately where many another neart in the country would go if it only dared—to lovely Nora McCarthy ? I will make her a lady, father; she shall have comfort and wealth for the rest of her days; perhaps around him, where only the rocks a he murmuring waves met his view. this watching and listening attitude he waited until he deemed sufficient time your reverence would speak for me." "Never, sir !" barst from the priest in righteous indignation ; "sooner would I had elapsed for the officer to have passed far from the scene; then he bent almost to the ground, and putting his hands to read the burial service over Nora Mc Carthy's coffin than ever consent that she should become your wife." Carter could no longer control him-self. "Then that roof which covers her his mouth, gave a peculiar whistle. It reverberated among the rocks with a startling shrillness, and brought out of one of the storn recover brought out of one of the stony recesses the lithe figure of a man-lithe and not ungraceful, now shall shelter her no more. She shall go out the pauper that she is, she despite its ill fashioned, almost groand Clare O'Donoghue-I have here the tool of eviction." He shook one of the despite its ill instantoned, almost gro-tesque garb. A shaggy overcoat, much too long and wide, flapped about his per-son, and a battered hat comically fastened on the side with a loose knot of papers in his grasp. "My home shall be open to them," replied the priest, "and may heaven for

what had once been a gay colored ribbon, but which was now of the dingy hus of the hat itself, covered his head. give me, Morty Carter, for my past trust in you. I but followed the reliance which that good man, Cairn O'Donoghue, With his face toward the ground, he listened for a moment as if expecting a now gone to his rest, placed in you; but when I pledged myself to be ever the friend and adviser of his motherless repetition of the whistle ; then catching the flowing skirts of his ample cost, children, I did it, deeming that you, as their legal guardian, would be as true to simple trust in you I have unknowningly permitted you to do them any wrong may God Jorgive you, Morty Carter !' The priest turned away in the direc-tion of the cottage which Carter have and giving his hat a firmer thrust on his at the first sight of the being springing amid the rocks, it descended. "I heard the whistle," spoke up the back and seemed about to go into the tion of the cottage which Carter had just left, and the latter, looking after

"Manage this for me," continued the speaker, "as you have managed many another affair for me. Under cover of the darkness I can steal to Dhrommatould the people a story about mesel' that won them complately, an' Shaun, what with his thricks an' his affection, what with his thricks an' his affection, he took their hearts intoirly. But I soon found the times there wor changed; big say ships niver touched there any more, an' me heart got heavy sgin, only Shaun, somehow, had a way of lightenin' it; he'd look in me face with that look of a Chres then, an wag his tail, an' bark, an' some-how. I'd take courses cohol, see Nora and my sister for a few moments, and then, Tighe, my faithful, tender Tighe, I will do whatever you wish ' There was no resisting that appeal,

accompanied as it was by the winning lock of eyes that had all a woman's soft-ness in their depths, and Tighe hung his head and answered with a creatfallen how I'd take courage. "At last good luck kem in my way. Shaun and mesel' saved one of the fisher

men's childhre from thrownin' one day whin a big wave was carryin' it away foreninst us, and the poor father was so thankful that he said there wasn't one sir : "Sure it's well you know I can't refuse that may : but it's to when you ax in that way; but it's to your death you'll be goin'. Ah then, when I followed you to that far counthry, thing he would not do for me. an' you made your escape from prison there, did I think you'd be as onthract if you'd do it for me, I'd be the happiest "'An what is that ?' he asked. able as this? But niver moind,-I'l shrive me best to manage it, an' if you're "'To get me off to Austhralia.' "'I'll do it," he said, "if I'm a livio' ketched, an' you have to die, why then, Tighe a Vohr'll die alongside o' you."

"'Faith,' said I, 'there's one thing that

"An' he was as good as his word, mother : he tuk me to England himself, in his own little fishin' smack, an' by

man.

CHAPTER V. MRS CARMODY.

spakin' a word for me here an' there among some of the sailors that he seemed A mile distant from the cottage in among some of the sailors that he seemed to know purty well, atther awhile I found mesel' shipped for Melbourne as one of the hands, though the sorra much know! edge I had of what that meant—faith it was as an omadhaun in airnest I tuk the place, an' they had more spoort out of me than they iver got work. "It'd take too long, mother, to tell you all that happened aither I reached Mel-bourne—how by dint o' beggin' an' blar-neyin' I made me way across the coun-thry till kem at last to the jail where the young masther was. It tuk long days an' nights o' watchin' afore I could make him know it was me was pear him, but I did at last, an' somehow afther that good which dwelt Nora McCarthy and Clare O'Donoghue, there stood one of the better class of Irish country cottages; while there was little evidence of care in the patch of ground surrounding it, there seemed to be unusual thrift and meatness within A brief true fire there seemed to be unusual thrift and neatness within. A bright turf fire emitted its cheerful blaze, and the earthen floor was tidly swept. An attempt at a dresser had been made in attempt at a dresser had been made in one corner of the room, and upon a por-tion of it shone numerous brightly scoured tins, while the remainder was well stocked with ware, many of the pieces, however, being broken, but so placed that only the good side of each was visible. In the opposite corner rested a settle now arranged as a bed, with coarse, but clean coverlet and pillow; an open door revealed a smaller apartment, evidently a sleeping room. Aj tidy, florid Irish woman, with her black dress pinned about her, and her gray hair covered by a spotlessly clean cap having huge frilled borders, stood beside a table, peeling potatoes. She till I kem to be a soort of favorite among them, officers an' all. Like the people on the ship, they thought me a harrom less omadhaun, an' they didn't much moind what I was about. But all the beside at table, peeling potatoes. She seemed to be absorbed in deep and not very pleasant thought, for sometimes she shook her head ominously, and after intervals she muttered such sentences

as the following: "I niver had an aisy moment with him, an' I'm afraid I never will. The Lord betune him and harrum, but where can he be at all, at all? Six months knees an' ax God to deliver him. "Well, there kem a night at last when we stood together outside the prison this very day since I laid eyes on him. Maybe it's in want of a male's mate the ocean. There wasn't wantin' friends Maybe it's in want of a male's mate he is this night; ob, if I thought so—" She suspended her work to brush the tears from her eyes. The door was sud denly flung open, and some one bounding wildly across the floor caught the to help us, an', though the hue and cry was raised, we landed safe in Ireland, an' we're here for the last three days, down at Hurley's, where the boys meets, watchin' the signs o' the times, an' waitin' to know what to do. "The masther is for stayin' an' takin' wildly across the floor caught the astounded old woman with a clasp that his chance agin with the rest of the lads, but they've raised the sarch for him, and

threatened to stifle her. "Mother, mother! did you think I was moreover, they're acourin' this very part of the counthry in such a hot way that it'll be betther for him to lave at once. iead ? sure I'm not-I'm here, your own lighe, back again."

There was snother embrace that threatened ruin to the starched frills of the spoiless cap, and utter annihilation of their wearer. She struggled to escape, Some of the boy's that'd die to save him coaxed him to fly the countbry entoirely, the spoiless cap, and utter annihilation of their wearer. She struggled to escape, and when at length she succeeded in be-coming disengaged from the huge folds of the flapping cost, and was assured that her fears had all been groundless, and that her scape-grace son was there in the flash, and well and hearty, her affec-tion for the time heart sided to indire an' I begged him on me two knees to go. It wasn't one bit o' use ; he won't stir a foot till he's seen Miss McCarthy. So to night he'll make the trial to see her an' whin he laves her they'll have a boat ready for him. Do you now, mother, go up to the cottage an' prepare Miss Mc Carthy an' Miss O'Donoghue for his tion for the time being yielded to indig-nation. "You vsgabond! what do you mane by such tratement to yer poor old mother? It wasn't enough to be breakin' my heart wid your hunts, an' weeping silent tears during the recital; now she dried her eyes very vigorously, and shook her head. your fairs, an' your fights ; to have Father Mesgher tellin' me that you wor the greatest scope grace in the country, but you must break my heart intoirely by goin' off the way you did, without as much as lavin' a line to say where you young things I was there to-day, an' Miss Clare told me how they'll have to give up even the cottage that shelthers them. Father Meagher had just been in afore me, an' he had made them promise to come at once to his house. They wor

"'Is it a line o' writin' you mane?' asked Tighe humbly. "You omadhaun ! what else is it I'd

mane ?' 'Sure how could I lave that, when my

Tighe sprang from his seat. "By the powers, mother "By the powers, mother, you don't mane that Morty Carther is decavin' the edication just stopped short o' bein' able to write at all? Now, mother, listen to

d of ould Carter."

"I do that same ; an' more betoker of these institutions (Church of Scotland Mission Colleges), if this is not a mis-nomer, they are certainly practical failures in this relationship. During the whole of my twenty years' service tu the Madras Presidency I am not aware of a single direct convert who has been guined to the cause of Christ, or the Church of Scotland, from all our labors in the institutions." "Yet the "Bible hour' is never missed in these institutions by the missionary." there's many a black story tould about bim lately." Tighe folded his arms and dropped his head upon his breast; he was evidently in very troubled thought. His mother did not disturb him, but continued to did not disturb him, but continued to dry her eyes and to shake her head. "Well," he said at last, as if speaking to himself, "it'll onnarve him intoirely whin he hears this." Looking up, he continued in a different tone: "Go to in these institutions by the missionary ; but with what result? Here is M. Liston's answer : "The students attend thim anyway, mother, an' tell thim the masther'll be at Father Meagher's as our colleges to study and pass for a de-gree, not to read the Bible. And when the 'Bible hour' comes on, these Hindus get up the facts of the Bible very much in the same fashion that Christians, in soon as the night is rightly settled ; an now good by ; mebbe you'll see me alore long, an' mebbe it'll be awhile afore ycu'll lay eyes on me agin; but don't recave me in the scoldin' way you did this evenin'."

The kind hearted old woman had been

"There a power o' sorrow come to the

preparin' to go, for they wor in mortal

WHAT LEADS TO CONVERSIONS ? Catholie Columbian.

In the Catholic World for January, "A Convert" in referring to his own change of religion, describes the first slight impressions made upon his mind by wit. messing the solemnities of a midnight Mass, on Christmas. From that, he says, the light came into his soul, afterwards. Mere grand ceremonials are, in them. selves, an insufficient motive for conver. sion to our faith. We have more solid attractions. Most of those men and women of heroic souls who have come over to us, have first been longing for a firmer ground to stand upon than the Protestant Churches could furnish to a

believer. Such was the case with one of those, Mr. Joshua Huntington, a new Eng-lander, who became a Catholic over twenty years ago. In his "Gropings After Truth," he wrote thus : "My creed came to be nothing but a collection of opin-ions, held with various degrees of confi-dence, but containing almost no articles to which I could say 'credo,' '[believe ,' without any mental reservation what ever." Pursuing his inquiries, he dis-covered what his soul panted for in Catholicity. Hence he wrote, "This Caurch claims to be, not only a Church, but the Church he claims to speak by Caurch claims to be, not only a church, but the Caurch, she claims to speak by Divine authority. * * It was evident, if she has this authority, abe supplies just what I have felt the nued of all my life."

what I have felt the need of all my life." Very similar was the gradual approach of another great Protestant mind, an Episcopal Bishop in N. Carolina, L. Sullman Ives, D. D., who, in the darkest days of Know Nothingism, came an humble layman into the Catholic fold. He thus wrote in his "Trials of a Mind -" "I demanded the proof, that the necesdid at last, an' somehow afther that good luck was on our side. I got to be on sarvice at the jail, an' I med fun for them sity is not now as great as it was in the days of the Apostles, for certainty in the faith. The wants of mankind are as urgent in their demands now, as they were then, for the blessing of an infal-lible guide."

Precisely the same in substance, were the steps that led the greatest of our time I was thinkin' an' plannin' an' American converts, Mr. Brownson, to seek and find mental rest in the Cstho-lic Church. He, too, was glad at last to find solid ground on which to stand. In his article on "Church against No. prayin'-yes, mother, on many a night whin I'd lock up to the stars an' away to the say that parted me from ould Ireland, an' whin at the same time I'd think of the broken hearted young masther so far Church" he described It thus The witness to the fact of the revela. from all he loved, I used to dhrop on me

tion, and the interpreter of the word, must not only subsist through all ages and nations, but must be unmistalcable, and unmistakable not only by a few and unmissance and men of parts and leisure, but by the poor, the busy, the weak, the ignorant, the illiterate; the weak, the ignorant, the illiterate; for all those are equally commanded to believe, and have a right to have a solid believe. ground of belief, which they cannot have if they may with ordinary prudence, mis-take the true witnessed interpreter true witnessed interpreter, and call in a false witness and a mis-in-ter-preter and this witness and interpreter must be infallible.

MORE PROTESTANT FAILURES.

THE INDIA MISSICNARIES MEET WITH NO

SUCCESS. It seems that the Church of Scotland It seems that the Church of Scotland Mission in India has been a complete failure. This we learn from a brocharc entitled "A Few Facts About our Foreign Missions," published by the Rev. W. A. Liston, a retired chaplein of her Msjesty's Ecclesiastical Establishment, Madras. The chief point to which Mr. L'ston The chief point to which Mr. L'ston directs atteation is the educational methods pursued by the Mission at the three Presidency towns, and he admits that after fifty years of the higher educational campaign against heatnenism, the Church of Scotland could number only 343 members and adherents Southern India

The reason he gives for this failure is The reason he gives for this failure is that the mission has devoted its energies to the education rather than to the evan-gelization of the heathen, and that, "while it has been accessfully adding numerous graduates to the Madras and other universities," it has "signally failed

to add converts to the Caurch of Christ. He adds : "as to the missionary character of these institutions (Church of Scotland

A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia.

FEBRUARY 16

Written for CATH DATHOLICS OF

BT THE REV. ENEAS LL. D., F.

PART GEORGE HAY, JOHN G

MACDONALD, AND Mr. Thomson, w Geddes, sugured the from the incipient re Many eminent state in England, meanwh over the fall of the tinction of despotis showed himself more sinister predictions th who could not see tragedy and overth

progress, until the Versailles to Paris, Versailles to Paris, king, in the hands of lace. Bishop Gedd from the meeting, wi in the Enzie. He fo at Preshome well slaters were busy re of Findlater had pre-ing of Gregory the C of one of the Caracci From the 18th to From the 18th to

an incendiary fire of The priest's servan been awake havin gave the alarm and son. Some of the i gave their assistant the flames; others s unconcerned, But the whole premise consumed. As it w dued, whilst only th of the chapel was having been wilfully neighbors dec guishing it, there co the evil spark was the greatest cauti avoid any step tha flame. On this acc sidered that they igint resolution w of putting a stop t and he entreated acted upon with singing was found bishops at their concluded again churches. It was put down. Mr. put down. Mr. Bishop Geddes the to music had been submission, but that a lat once to get His friend, Mr. M side of the street, the order against called. He had been confided to missionary priest dwindle away gr stop it suddenly to Mr. Menzies gregation that t hymn, Abeste Fi the fashion prentice boys street. It was ev birds in the squar It is not a little Catholic hymn i almost every colle

Church music, u Portuguese hymn. Mr. Thomson climate of Scalan to his friend, Gordon, indeed, there frequently, of his life, but o hurry of busine respite from his ose that plac the founder of it attachment to i peculiar favor." ertain that it w orable to the he triend at Rome there to ascerta

FEBRUARY 16, 1889.

"but I'll have to do it ; and, faith, if that doesn't bring her to her senses, I'll----" His soliloquy was abruptly ended by the sudden and noiseless entrance of Miss McCarthy. She stood before him in him in speechless rage, muttered such exquisite beauty and queenliness of air that he became disconcerted, and utterly forgot the speech he had pre am 1 (then, oegorra, it's my turn now. Pil have my revenge; there's nothing to stop me. The affianced of Carroll O'Donoghue, is she ? maybe when Car-roll O'Donoghue hears something he won't be so ready to claim her as his affianced, even if he should get the chance to do so " pared for her. He rose and made re-peated ungainly bows, while his fibrid face deepened in hue, and his stammer-ing efforts to say something were so violent that the perspiration rolled from his furthead. chance to do so."

his forshead. "I understand that you wished to see me alone," said Nora coldly; "pray state your business briefly." Exasperated by her *hauteur*, Mr. Car.

"This must be the way he meant," soliloquized Captain Dennier, as he paused in some perplexity at the head of a path leading directly to the shore; ter recovered somewhat from his con-fusion. Wiping his face carefully, and "he said I could walk along the strand for a mile or more before making a drawing repeated long breaths, while his little ferret like eyes winked furiously, he responded : turn ;" and at length having settled the

"Yes, my dear Miss McCarthy, I do wish to see you on most important busi ness, and I'll be as brief as I can. The last time I mentioned something to you you indignantly scouted it, you scorned myself and my offer. This time-"

Nora interrupted him : "Pray, Mr. Carter, spare yourself; I cannot and shall not listen to such lan-guage as fell from your lips the other day, to deep the state of the s day ; to do so would be criminal on my part, and it is criminal in you to compel me to listen to such utterances, knowing as you do that I am the affianced of Carroll O'Donoghue. Carter wiped his face again - a very

necessary proceeding, for the perspira "Hear me," he said ; "if you refuse me

this time, not even a root shall cover your head. I have here the papers which shall drive you and that hoyden, Clare O'Donoghue, out on the charity of the world ; if you except, you shall be a lady, with all that your beauty and your own sweet self are entitled to; you shall do what you will, only marry me, Nora McCarthy.

He was down on his knees before her a task which the tightness of his clothes and his own large form rendered awk ward and somewhat difficult.

The girl shrunk from him, her lip curling with intense scorn, her eyes flashing out their horrified loathing. came suddenly upon a man sitting idly on one of the stones. A long gray over

new comer, "just as my heart was growin' onaisy that I didn't hear it "That's the way is it ? I'm found out, m I ? then, begorra, it's my turn now,

"I couldn't give it sooner, Tighe, for a "I couldn't give it sooner, Tighe, for a little after I arrived here a soldier came this way on his road to Cahirciveen. I deemed it best to be friendly, and he stopped awhile. Then I wanted to give him time to be well gone." "Aye," answered Tighe, "he's one of the blackguards, I suppose, that's up there now at Cahirciveen—didn't I hear all shout it on hour are?

all about it an hour ago? Sure the queen has full news o' yer escape, an' tuese fellows have been sint to Oahirci veen to arrest you, bad scran to thim Mebbe this one that you've been talking to has his suspicions about you, an' that it's back he'll be comin' with a lot more

o' the scurvy pates." "I don't know, Tighe, but he seemed a right good fellow." matter he went briskly on. Strange thoughts warred in bis mind. The un-

accountable impression produced by the first sight of Father O'Connor, and which "Ah, masther dear, you can't thrust any o' 'em-tail an' hide, they're all the same, an' the sooner you're cut o' this place the betther."

had deepened during their conversation while they walked together, added to the singular interest awakened by the "Any time, Tighe, only I must see Nors before I fly for good; I must see her to night, then I shall be as prudent two lovely Irish girls he had so recently left, seriously disturbed him. He looked abroad on the fair land, mellow with sun. as even you can wish me to be.

"Tatther an' ages ! was there iver the bate o' this ?" and Tighe in his vexation shine, and felt again all those emotion which had so stirred his soul an evening or two before. His summoned his native pride to his aid, his loyalty to that counalmost danced upon the rock. "Would you be puttin' your neck in the halther try of whose people and whose prowess he was wont to vaunt, and he strove to afore it's made for you ? You can't see her to night; sure they'll be havin persuade himself that his fealty to the scouts from the rigiment in ivery direc tion, an' it'ud be as much as yer life is worth to go near Dhrommscohol. Och, British crown was undiminished. The sea-breeze fanned his face, and that it might cool his fevered brow, he lifted masther dear, put yoursel' once more under me biddin'; the boys is waitin his cap and walked with it in hand alon begant wid a boat, an' we'll smuggle you to Amerikay. Sure l'll tell Miss Mc-Carthy on me bended knees o' the tore

the shore. Taere was not a person in sight, nor a habitation ; bold rocks lined the way ; and impelled by the wild feeling within you have for her, an' how you thought o' her day an' night." "It won't do, Tighe, my faithful fellow, his own breast for a wilder and more

completely isolated scene, he clambered down the rugged declivity, and walked it won't do. Nora McCarthy is so wound about my heart that I must have one sight of her, however brief, and one where the sea almost touched his feet. Now picking his way over clumps of damp sea weed, now springing from bowlder to bowlder, and again pausing to peer into some cavity in the rocks, the officer sound of her voice to give me nerve sgain."

Tighe gave a vigorous thrust to his battered caubeen, and dashed his over his eyes.

e an' I'll tell you about it_it bate

inner room ; "then I'll say good by to you foriver ; mebbe it's killed I'll be to. night where I'm goin', an' then you an the counthry 'll be rid of the scape grace.

He pretended to hurry to the door, well knowing that she would follow him. She did so, flinging her arms about him. "Come back, Tighe, my son ! I will listen. Sure my heart was brakin' while

you was gone' an' ivery day I fixed yer room the same as if you slept in it the night afore. Look at it !" She drew him to the inner spartment

though poor almost to bareness, it was clean and neat, and there had been even some attempt at taste in the disposition of bows of bright hued calico on a kind of dressing stand that occupied one corner, Tighe encircled her with his arm. "You wor always a good mother, an'you desarve a betther son than I am ; but come now till I tell you, for I'll have to be movin

She would have busied herself in pre paring a meal for bim, but he insisted upon having her undivided attention so taking a seat where she could lool fondly into his face, she smoothed the rumpled frills of her cap, and prepared to listen

"You know, mother, how heavy me heart was for the masther afther they thransported him." "I do, my poor boy, I do." "Well, I couldn't rest, an' unbeknows!

to you or any one, only Shaun, who seemed to understand it all, I used to take long walks by the say-shore, an' I used to picthure to mesel' the lonely jail he was in afar from us all, Begorra, I couldn't stand it, an' I said to Shaun one day, i'll go to him, Shaun, if I swim the occan, I'll rach him some way,' an' the dog looked in my face as if he was a Chrestben and jist knew what I was sayin,' an' barked; I made up my mind from that minute. I moinded how I used

our school days, got up our Roman An-tiquities or our Grecian Mythology. These Hindus can tell you to a nicety how many concubines Solomon had; they can tell worth the school of the solomon had; they He caught her in a quick, hearty embrace, and was gone before she had recovered from the effect. can tell you the exact date of the delage according to Usher's Chronolegy, and they have the facts of the Bible at their

TO BE CONTINUED.

A VINDICATION OF THE BOSTON CATHOLICS.

From the Christian Union.

they have the facts of the Bible at their fingers' end; bat, to my mind, they are no nearer Christ by this method than are those students who attend what we Indians call 'puck i' government colleges." This is how Protestant mestons are progressing in India And here in Ceylon do they make greater progress? We ask our Protestant friends in Jaffaa, who have educated thousands of Hindus in their high schools, unfettered by govern-ment regulations, and free to teach what-We have received some protests against We have received some protests against our Boston correspondent's statement respecting the recent school election in Boston, and our characterization of the anti-Catholic crusade as unjust and irra-tional, and one correspondent asks us how the complaint against Swinton's text-book of history was reasonable. The statement embodied in the foot note was such as to convey the impression that indulgence "is permission to commit sin." This impres-sion is untrue. The Roman Catholic Church does not teach any doctrine inever they like, whether the results have been much superior to those obtained by the Scotch Mission colleges? We ask them to deduct from their members all Catholic perverts and all native path sgents and their families, and then show us how many true and shoere Christians remain on their lists ?-Jaffna Catholic Guardian Church does not teach any doctrine involving permission to commit sin, and any statement which gives, or appears to give such an impression may reasonably be objected to, not only by Roman Catholice in the interest of their faith, but by all Juardian men in the interest of accuracy.

Neuralgia is one of the most common and painful affections incidental to this climate. Life to thousands is made misclimate. Life to thousands is made mis-erable through its agency, and as it affects the nerves, only the most powerful and penetrating remedies can reach it. Nervil-ine has created wonder in the minds of those who have uselessly tried other rem-edies, since its action seems magical. To all suffaring from any kind of nerve pain, internal or external, we request a trial of Nerviline. Bold by all dealers in medicine, 10 and 25 cents a bottle, If the Sufferers from Consumption, sayin,' an' barked ; I made up my mind from that minute. I moinded how I used to hear them tell in Mrs. Leary's public house of a part of Ireland where big say ships sometimes touched. A quare thought kem into me head, an' I acted on it. I made straight for the part they mintioned, mesel' an' Bhaun, an afther a few days I kem to a fishin' village. I

things the bisho his own private good frierd, know Waters, might sending them to

There were b among the cler brother of the been already melancholy ins person of Mr. priest's mind be wandered abou months. It was should reside Stobhall.

If one may j at Scalan, a hig now pursued th of its episcopa referred to wh burgh, were, Italian and E ilius' Lexicon, tionary, Know two copies of lately made by Edinburgh, a a new edition appear, when Besides these Gunter'sscale ring dial, or a Geddes' own took pains to the old style. was also sent Gedder, on things, inform that a form been preparin He asked the recommend limited "till a certain nur three? He former way. letter witho and it was no ation of the I of some hym

deen, on Sun In a lette Thomson, int death of th Bologna, on agent states