Lau Mistress of the Sec. BY BLEANOR C. DOWNELLY.

ory was full of grace, why was the of of the closeness of her union with an which is the source of grace, which actually placed that Gother authority as subject to her. I arry was full of grace, it was precisal she was Mary, which, according to receive desprology of that gloridates of the Sea." "—(Segments of the Sea." ")

mists of the moonlit ocean islom of Purity— to shape which fond devotion the Mistress of the Rec; che whose floating glory ch light on the murky str, way bark and dusky dory must be offing bright and fair,— must be offing bright and fair,—

dides o'er the glitt'ring waters, lifting her fleecy vell,— ' hope of Ewy's lost dangsters, catige that, benighted, sail in heir in its star-crown'd splende I with the pearls of the sail se

or! (we sry) O Mother Mary!
usiful Tower of Ivory!
is may gather and winds may vary.
u art the Mistress of the Sea!
the is the Ocean given
he ers is here." and the wealth there
ocean of grace which flows from Heav
h poured its wealth in thy heart
love.

waves on the sands may mmaculate Moon t by thy sweet power The tides of the Spirit ebb and flow; at of the depths of Love's great cosan, Dawning fair on our dark discress,— ripping with graces, thine ev'ry motio Full of a virginal lovelinear.

Palazzo Carminali, Rome; but it was upstairs, in his library, and alone, that "Il Scozzese" carried out his choicest manipulations and made the more delicate of his "preparations" of human muscles, arteries, veins and nerves, which, when completed, were displayed under glass shades on a large table in the centre of the spartment. It was at this table, having just finished the dissection of a very small hand—never mind to what kind of creature the hand, while it was a living one, had belonged—that he was sitting, one evening in July, 1875, when it suddenly occurred to him that he had exhausted his supply of cochineal with which to tinge the melted wax which he proposed to inject on the morrow morning into the venous system of his "preparation."

Dr. Æneas Macbride proceeded to the well-known druggist's shop kept by Sig. Panciarotto, at the corner of the Via de Condotti. It was one of the largest and handsomest shops in Rome. He made his purchase and placed the packet of cochineal in a side pocket.

"Stay," he suddenly exclaimed, pausing on the threshold; "I had forgotten something. You must make me up, if you please, that admirably efficacious sleeping draught with the secret of the formula of which has given ease to so many of my patients. Will you prepare it for me at once? I must take it with me."

"With pleasure, illustrissimo ed excellentissimo Dottore," said the apothecary. as he

"It's all very well for you to slouch your hat over your eye, my friend," said Dr. Macbride to himself; "but I know that hat and cloak very well, or I am grievously mistaken. They belong to the nameless man who lodges in one of the garrets at the Palazzo Carminali. I once nursed you through a fever, my friend, and gave your money to get your cloak

nursed you through a fever, my friend, and gave you money to get your cloak out of pawn. I don't think you would do me any harm, although folks do say you are a spadacino—a hired assassin."

Scarcely had he thus mentally ex pressed himself when he heard, in a low voice behind him, the single word "Eccolo," "Here he is." And immediately he was seized from behind by strong arms, a heavy cloak was thrown over his head, and he was lifted from the ground and carried some yards. Then he was thrust forward on to what seemed to be some kind of bench or seat; the arms which had seized him had relaxed their grasp, a door was slammed, and he became aware that he was in a rapidly moving wheeled vehicle.

vehicle.

Dr. Æneas Macbride had in verity been kidnapped by two men, forcibly carried by them to a coach, huddled into the vehicle and rapidly driven away. The whole proceeding, indeed, had been watched with the liveliest interest by an individual who was in a long brown closk, and who wore his hat slouched over his eyes, and who—there is no indiscretion in saying it—was the nameless was the complete that the complete was the nameless was the complete that the complete was the nameless was the complete that the coache was the complete that the complete that the coache was the coache and who wore his hat slouched over his eyes, and who—there is no indiscretion in a butcherly manner that we have brought you here. You are known to be done in a butcherly manner that we have brought you here. You are known to be the skillived in one of the garrets of the Palazzo Carminali, and whose profession was conjectured to be that of an assassin for hire. And as he watched the carriage rapidly retreating into the shadows the nameless wear that I and my bro"—he checked himself before he could wholly pronounce will be word brother—"my companion will be the shadows the nameless."

tome to me; but I would not have ste

he had been all but suffocated. He sat up, to find himself indeed in the interior of what was evidently a carriage belonging to some person of sank. The blinds were closely drawn down, but a small lamp hanging from the roof gave sufficient light for him to see that the opposite seat was occupied by two gentlemen very richly dressed, but whose countenances were wholly concealed by masks of black silk, having deep fringes of the same material. One of the gentlemen hastened to inform him that he must submit to have his eyes bandaged, as the person into whose presence they were about to conduct him was a lady of rank whose name and place of abods it was imperatively necessary to conceal. As he pulled the bandage out of his pocket and proceeded very adroitly to adjust it to the doctor's eyes, his companion took occasion to remark that he and the other gentleman were fully armed, and should the doctor, at this or any other stage of the proceedings, offer the alightest resistance to any request which was proffered to him, he would be immediately stabbed to death. Upon this admonition Dr. Eness Machride determined, like the camp Scot he was, to hold his tongue and see—when he was permitted to use his eyesight again—what came of it.

It seemed to him that the carriage was

Depunse the planes in those billows glorious princes the state world, O Gueen rictorious; Pilluge the ryong of His grees abroad.

\*\*Discovery of His grees abroad.\*\*

\*\*Discovery of His grees abroad.\*\*

\*\*DE MAGBRIDE.\*\*

\*\*DE. Maggree abroad.\*\*

\*\*DE. Maggree And the control with the view to prevent his forming an accurate idea at the part of the city to which he was being conducted. The coach at length stopped and the door was opposed for him. His two companions took him each under one arm, sasisted into alghe and conducted him up a narrow staircase into a room, where, after a world from his yeas. He found himself to stair the maggree of the staircase into a room, where, after a world in the cantrol of his "preparation." of human muscles, and the stair and the stair of his "preparation." of human muscles, and the stair and the stair of his "preparation." of his year and nerves, which, when companion to the world in the stair of his "preparation." of his year and nerves, which, when companions to the stair of his "preparation." of his year and nerves, which, when companions to the stair of his preparation." of his year and nerves, which we proposed to his door of the contents at a draught, to kind forgotten companions to the stair of his preparation." The policon for anyll i howe." I was at the stair of his preparation." The policon for anyll i how the stair of his preparation." The policon for an

be really like the sleep of death."

He had soon completed his task, and Doctor Macbride, placing the vial in his side pocket, with the cochineal, left the farmacia. He crossed the Piazzi di Spagna, in the direction of the College of the Propaganda, when, just as he had reached the spot where now is the monument, his path was crossed by a tall man, who was wrapped in a long brown cloak, and who wore his broad flapped hat drawn over his eyes.

"It's all very well for you to slouch your hat over your eye, my friend," said Dr. Macbride to himself; "but I know that hat and cloak very well, or I am grievously mistaken. They belong to the nameless man who lodges in one of the

bounden duty it is to do everything that he possibly can to save human life—be it that of the new-born orphan infant or of the dotard of ninety—would consent to put to a cruel death a poor lady who should be enjoying all the happiness that earth can give? Do your butcherly work yourself, I'll have no hand in it."

"It is precisely," replied the latter gentleman, "because we are desirous that this indispensable work should not be done in a butcherly manner that we have brought you here. You are known to be the skilfullest surgeon in Rome, and you will

jectured to be that of an assassin for hire. And as he watched the carriage rapidly retreating into the shadows the nameless man was jingling some golden coins in his pocket and chuckling merrily.

"Ten ducata," he reflected—"ten ducats only for pointing out the Signor Dottore to them. And they have sworn not to do him any harm. Of course if they had wanted to harm him they would have

bidding, or you will incur a fate as dread-ful as my own."

Dr. Aleess Macbride appeared to hesi-tate for a moment; then he said: "I will

Dr. Heess Macbride appeared to hesi-tate for a moment; then he said: "I will do your will, and may Heaven forgive me for yielding to you. But I must have a vessel, a large vessel of warm water."
"That shall be at once procured," replied the tailer of the masked men, leaving the room. You will remember that Dr. Æassa Macbride was also tall of stature. He bent over the reclining lady and whis-pered something to her. He bent over the reclining lady and whis-pered something to her.
"I have told her," he said, drawing him-self up to full height, "that I will not hurt her much."

discoloured. Ere long it was completely crimson.

"Bring another bath—a tub—a bucket —what you will!" said the doctor; "and more warm water!" Then he continued, heatily holding his wrists around the ankles of the patient while the first footbath was taken away and another substituted for it, "this will finish the work."

"How she bleeds!" said the tall man, who, with folded arms, was watching the scene. The young lady had fallen back in her chair, her hands hanging loosely.

"She is insensible!" said the shorter of the masked men.

"She is dead!" said Dr. Æneas Macbride, solemnly.

"How she bled!" repeated the shorter of the two masked men.

"She will bleed no more," said Dr. Macbride. "And now let me ask you what you intend to do with the evidence of your, and I may almost say my guilt? How do you intend to dispose of the corpse?"

"Put it into a sack full of stones and sink it in the Tiber," muttered the taller gentleman.

"At the risk of the sack rotting, the

dentily had enough of horrors for that a cate of the second to be made as impressive as a circumsance and the peculiar nature of more executed to Eduhumph budgates with him his wife, a young and extremely haddowne itsilan isdy of a noble Roman family. Pope Benediet XIV., the entigitation and humans Lambestini, had in the context of the haddown experiment of the handowne young had with "Ill Dottore Ense Macbride, Scorzes." He had informed the young lady's brothers. Don Rafaelle and Don Antonio Cordiscogli. Log and the work of the handown young had been the second to the handowne young had with "Ill Dottore Ense Macbride, Scorzes." He had informed the young lady's brothers. Don Rafaelle and Don Antonio Cordiscogli. Log and the work of the second the work of the second the work of the work

CATHOLIC BITUAL.

FEW MOTES ON THE SUBJECT OF CERS-

Ceremonial worship, which consists essentially in the accompaniment of prayer by some outward sign or action in harmony with it, began when the eidest children of Adam made sacrifice to Jehovah. It is therefore as old as the human race. From the time when Abel and his ill-fated brother offered to God the first-lings of their flocks down to the present age it has passed through many changes, both of kind and degree, beginning with the pastoral simplicity of the patriarchs and culminating in the unspeakable grandeur of Holy Week services in modern Rome. In its essence, however, it has always been the same. Found under one form or another, whether divinely ordained or idolatrous, in every nation and rithe since time immemorial, it is something implanted in human nature itself. On account of this universality, and for weightier reasons based on both revelation and rational ground, its necessary character is proved without difficulty. Theologians polat to the inspired law of the chosen people of antiquity and expound the teaching of the infallible church when called upon to show divine authority for religious ceremonies. The Christian philosopher, while, of course, fully aware that this alone is all-sufficient, goes farther and appeals to the fundamental PRINCIPLES OF ETHICS.

He shows that pure reason, without recourse to revelation, demands the duality of worship in correspondence with the dual nature of humanity, an adoration proceeding from the corporeal as well as from the spiritual part of man's being. He demonstrates the absolute necessity of external devotion and the consequent need of ceremonies by a course of argument as rigid and irrefragable as anything in Euclid. But neither the learning of the philosopher is required to convince a thoughtful mind of this great truth. If external worship be necessary, the ceremonies of the Catholic church, which are its flower and perfection, must be pleasing to the Divine Founder and of incalculable advantage to the wreshipper. Disputants who attack the practices of th

THE HIGHLAND CHOPTERS.

LAND HAVE BEEN WRONGED.

A recent story, both interesting and amusing, from the west coast of Scotland, is to the effect that the fisherwomen of Lewis—famous in the stories of William Black—have achieved a great triumph in the "crofter war." The men were away at "ta fishin" and the landlords on the mainland, thinking this a fine opportunity to seize "possessions," sent off their agents, with bailiffs and other legal myrmidons, in boats, to put estile and sheep upon the island, and dispossess the crofters. Fortunately, however—for all one's sympathies naturally go to the islanders—the fisher wives learned of the invasion in time, and promptly rallied to drive off the invaders. A bettle followed in the waters at the landing place, and the women were completely triumphant, the landlords and their party being able to land only a few sheep and searcely say cattle. In the Highlands, the case of the crofters is a peculiarly hard one. They are the true and proper owners of the lands, for which they have to pay iniquitous and excessive rents, and which even are refused to them at any rent where the land can be converted into a deer preserve. The close of the troubles with the young pretender in 1745 found the Highlands and Islands in the possession of a number of Gaelic clans, who each owned their lands in common, as do our Indians. The British government determined to secure the peace by breaking up this state of society. It bought the hereditary jurisdictions of the chiefs and sent its magistrates to administer the law. It

PROSCRIBED THE HIGHLAND DRESS, and commanded the people to wear. LAND HAVE BEEN WRONGED.

bought the hereditary jurisdictions of the chiefs and sent its magistrates to administer the law. It

PROSCRIBED THE HIGHLAND DRESS, and commanded the people to wear breeches—which gave them bad colds. It took measures to supplant the Gaelic speech by English. And it offered to the chieftains a baronial dignity and a baronial title to the lands of their clans if they would surrender their chieftaincies. One by one within two generations the chiefs accepted the bait, the very first being that Macdonald of Glengarry whom Scott, in "Waverly," has depicted as the type and model of Highland chivalry. Their clansmen, who never had rendered them anything more than certain feudal services, were degraded to tenants, and found resistance to the theft of their rights uscless. Many of them left the country, and found a home in America. Their lands in many cases were taken from those who remained, and were rented in large farms to capitalist farmers from the Lowlands or from England. The old population was thinned out, and England's finest recruiting ground was destroyed. Some 70,000 Highlanders fought in the British service against Napoleon. Most of them returned to find their old homes torn down, the hearthstone desolate, and their aged parents eking out life in the fisher villages. Political economists describe the industrial progress of the race as passing through the stages of hunter, shepherd and farmer. In the Highlands, since this century began, the progress has been exactly the opposite. The people were all farmers at the first; even the new intruders from the south were such. Then the demand for wool caused a rage for sheep farming. The Duka of Sutherland cleared out the papela from some 10,000 farms in Sutherlandahire, and

DROVE THEM TO A BARREN SHORE, to make room for seventy-eight large sheep farms. The server wover of the server was the server.

The state of the s

INDULGENCES.

Surely this is in accordance with reason and human nature. We know that no tribunal or certh is estelled by simple signs of repeatures for the nature of simply therefore in accordance with human nature and meril to retrain our evil inclinations that God should not alone require a cutuation of the heart, but also corporal suffering of one kind or another in punishment of ain. If corporal punishment is efficient in restraining men from crimes against the law of the land, so must corporal punishment, known by faith, be effective in rustraining men from offenses against the law of God.

Hence it is that even if we had not the plain teachings and examples of Scripture for the doctrine we have spoken of, we might learn from the exigencies of human nature itself that God punishes temporally for ain, and is not estisfied with simple change of heart.

That a person may receive the benefit of an indulgence when the guilt still remains on his soul no document, no catechism, no instruction ever declared. No priest ever so taught or could teach without being at once called to account and condemned.

That temporal punishment may be averted by our own voluntary suffering, by fasting for instance, is also in accordance with Sacred Scripture and with reason. What is said of corporal suffering may be said of sacrifices of any kind, even of money, made for pious purposes. The Catholic Church has never, taught anything stronger in this respect than the wall-known Scriptural admonitions to "redeam our sine with alma" and, "charity covereth a multitude of sine."

That indulgences head to increase of sin ought surely not be believed by those who hold in accordance with Protestant doctrine that faith alone will eleanes the soul, that a mere change of heart is all that God requires. Hence it is clear that Catholic doctrine as to indulgences only shows how little real study non-Catholics are proposed to their own doctrines. For what we require contrition, confession and atonemath by pananca, thay require a simple contrition, and even no

by children.

Everybody has heard the old saying how people often marry in haste to repent at leisure. They are infatuated by a pretty face, or a pleasant talker, or a stylish dresser, of whose real character they know nothing, and with whom they have been acquainted only a short while. Prests!

The question is popped, the minister is called in, and they are man and wife. Before the honeymoon is over, they have spats; before the year is out they are divorced.

Thank God, there is no divorce for Catholics, and this fact, together with the three public announcements that have to be made in church before the priest will be present at the ceremony—these discourage hasty and fill—advised unions.

But let us return to the nice couple referred to in the second paragraph of this article. In one, two, or at least three months after he has given her the engagement ring, let them kneel before the altar of God and there in the presence of their friends, let them receive the benediction of the Church on their union, so that in every way it shall be a happy marriage.

And now, young ladies, mind, no long engagements!

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man,"

says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list, he would have been nearer the truth, if not so poetical. Dr. R. V. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription," bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhos, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

The following poem was regarded by Ed A. Poe as the most beautiful and touch of its kind in the language:

For All Who Die,

It hath been said for all who die
There is a tear,
Some paining, bleeding heart to sigh
O'er every bler;
But in that hour or pain and dread
Who will draw near
Around my humble couch and shed
One farewell tear.

Who'll watch the first departing ra In deep despair, to nite way
With holy prayer?
What mourney round my couch will con

When lying on my earthly bed
In icy sleep
Who then by pure affection led
Will come and weep?
By the pale moon implant the rose
Upon my breast
And bid it cheer my dark repose;
My lonely rest?

Could I but know when I am sleeping
Low in the ground
One faithful heart would then be keeping
Watch all around,
As if some gom isy shrined beneath
That coid sod's gloom,
Twould mitigate the pangs of death
And light the tomb.

Yes, in that hour if I could feel
From the halls of glee
And beauty's pressure one would steal
In secrecy,
And come and sit or stand by me
In night's deep noon,
Oh, I would sak of memory
No other boos.

But ah, a lonelier fate is mine,
A deeper wee.
From all I've loved in youth's sweet time
I soon must go.
Draw round me my pale robes of white
In a dark spot
To aleep through death's long dream?

alsep through de night Lone and forgot. CARDINAL M'CLOSKEY.

DETAILS OF THE LAST SOLEMN CH

MONIES.

N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

On Sunday, October 11, the body His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, whad been embalmed on the previous af noon, was placed on a catafaque in wis known as the great reception hall the Episcopal residence. On the ware hung portraits of the decese Prelates of the Archdiocese of N York. These were draped in black clother than the floor was covered with black clother floor than the floor was covered with black clother than the floor was covered with black clother than the floor than the floor than the floor had been than the clother than the floor of the day. four o'clock in the afternoon the Office the Dead was recited by Jesuita, Redeit to ist, Franciscans, Dominicans Paulista. None of the laity were aduted. On Monday the Episcopal reside was seldom closed for any length of ticklerymen began calling at an early he from churches in the city or neighbor communities. A number of Protest ministers also called. Two of them we from Philadelphia. All who called we permitted to view the remains. Sister Charity kept watch over the body on May night, assisted by Miss McCloskaw, Cincinnati; Miss Mullen and Mrs. Clos of Washington, and Mrs. John Kelly, this city, the four nieces of the Cardin

Cincinnati; Miss Mulien and Mrs. Clee of Washington, and Mrs. John Kelly, this city, the four nieces of the Cardin At four o'clock in the afternoon, Office of the Dead was again chanted members of the clergy.

On Tuesday morning, at nine o'cle was the hour appointed for the remois from the Archiepisco residence to the Cathedral. The pearers for the occasion were simply sexton's assistants, together with a priests. Meanwhile the procession the clergy, of the choristers and acoly with Archbishop Corrigan, were assemi at the entrance, headed by a cross becarrying the processional cross. As carrying the processional cross. As bier, bearing the body of the dead ( dinal in full pontifical robes, wearing the head the white silk mitre, on breast the Archiepiscopal cross, on hand the signet of dignity, at the feet hand the signet of dignity, at the feet scarlet hat of the Cardinalate, and at side the Archiepiscopal crozier, was bo in, the procession of clerics and b formed, and moved slowly and solem down the south aisle to the main entra

formed, and moved slowly and solem down the south aisle to the main entra and thence up the nave a little way.

The bier was laid on black vel draped rests prepared for its reception. The procession then again formed moved up in the same slow and sole manner to the catafalque. There remains were reverently placed, the h with its white mitre, turned towards. High Altar, which is one of the Cardin personal gifts to the Cathedral. The fwith the scarlet hat, the crown of his life of patient labor in the cause of Church and of humanity, resting by the west turned towards the main entra. Tapers of unbleached wax burned di around the tall estafalque. In the af noon, shortly after four o'clock, a la number of the clergy assembled again chanted the Solemn Office for the Dearly timed pouring in never-ending stree from all directions towards the Catheto view the remains and pay their tribute of respect to the memory of venerable dead; and the long and ne ending procession gathered in volum the hours lengthened into night, e until after ten o'clock, when the door the Cathedral were closed to all com and then the watchers through the n took their places by the bier. They

and then the watchers through the n took their places by the bier. They sisted of members of the Society of Holy Family, which is attached to Cathedral, and of the Society of St.

cent de Paul.

On Wednesday morning the Cathe
was again thrown open to the public,
for over twelve hours two lines of
and women filed past the catafalque a rate of seventy per minute, or over 4 each hour. Within the massive pile each nour. Within the massive pile marching thousands preserved an impaire silence. Seldom have the residen Fifth avenue witnessed such a gath as that which atteched during the a noon from Forty-sixth to Fifty-fo street, and from opposite ends of the moved at a small's pace toward the Cedral II 50000 neonly antered edral. If 50,000 people entered Cathedral during the day, fully as n were unable to gain ingress.