

Hymn of Freedom.

By M. J. BARRY.

God of Peace! before Thee,
I kneel, here we kneel,
Humbly to implore Thee
For a nation's weal.

CHIP.

CHAPTER I.

"Friends in the web of life."
Sandown is situated on the Delaware.
Its citizens delight in calling it a town,

"Yes," returns Maitland, who has not
heard a word of this. "My uncle says
that we must begin life economically."

"I can't stand this, even from him,"
muttered John Maitland between his set
teeth in a moan. "I can't stand this,"

"I wish I could help him," thinks
John Maitland, falling into a reverie made
up of "wags and meags." He is so deeply

"There are more things wrought by
prayer than this world dreams of."
(Morte d'Arthur).

IS IT TOO LATE?

Boston Pilot.

The startling news from Egypt has
drawn attention for the hour from the
deadly relations fast growing between

"There is sorrow in the air," she mur-
murs dreamily, "to-day I can play nothing
but songs of sadness." She changes her

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SCHOOL PROGRESS.

Letter from Glengarry.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record:
DEAR SIR,—Your valuable paper has
gained much respect, and many names

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THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR.

WHAT METTERNICH RELATES OF PIUS VII. AND NAPOLEON I.

Among the historic memories revived
by the recent visit of Prince Napoleon to
the Eternal City, the following will prob-

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THE SMALL BOY IN CHURCH.

In a certain village in Maryland a small
boy kicked up a breeze in a parish church
last Sunday.

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A BARGAIN IN CORNER LOTS.

It is what most men desire, but to keep from
filling a grave in a cemetery lot ere half
your days are numbered, always keep a

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TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness,
nausea, biliousness, or tumors of the
blood, try Barlock's Blood Purifier. It is a

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Catholic

LONDON, SATURDAY

MR. GLADSTONE

A letter addressed to Mr. G. W. Smalley,
Tribune, calls for some hon. gentleman, speak-
ing in the name of the nation, to express him-

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