New York, New Jersey, Pennyslvania, Delaware, and Maryland—have in the

aggregate 102 members in the House of Representatives. The Southern States,

substantially 'he section which seceded in

order to resist the breaking up of the

slave system in 1861-including Virginia.

North and South Carolina, Georgia, Flor-ida, Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mis-

souri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas-have, in the aggregate, 110

and Texas—have, in the aggregate, 110 members. The Western States proper—West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Minnesota, and Kansas—have, in the aggregate, 104 members. The first section, the Northern States, have neither gained select the Southern States have gained

or lost; the Southern States have gained 14 members and Western States 16 mem-

bers. It is not impossible that early in the next century the remaining section of the Union—the Pacific States—may have attained to an equality with the rest. At

present, however, this section has only nine members in Congress, and includes only four States—California, Oregon, Nevada, and Colorado.

The development of the Western

States—or, speaking more generally, of the States of the Mississippi Valley—is the dominant fact in the higher politics of the

American Union. But its effects have, to a certain extent been forecasted. A more

significant point in the statistics of the Congressional representation is the evi-dence of the revival of the South. Of

the thirteen Southern States not one loses a representative in the new apportionment,

Fulfilment.

Sometimes, I think, the things we see Are shadows of the things to be; That what we plan we build: That every hope that hath been crossed And every dream we thought was lost, In Heaven shall be fulfilled.

That even the children of the brain Have not been born and died in vain Though here unciothed and dumb; But on some brigher, better shore They live; embodied evermore, They live; embodied ev And wait for us to cor

From the Catholic World. THE PILOT'S DAUGHTER.

As for Captain Bob, he was blind; he heard the blow, but could do nothing ex-cept gnash his teeth and swear. But the imprecations which he heaped upon Mehit-able, as well as upon her Tory father and all the Cowboys in the Neutral Ground, were terrible to listen to, and Ben and Phebe feared lest trouble might grow out of his trial cruise of the privateer.

"Never mind, dear Phebe," whispered Ben after he had silently rowed them to the head of the creek—not one of the party had broken the silence—"never mind. You have done nobly to-day.'
Then, while Phebe's countenance brightened with a tearful smile, he pressed his lips to her cheek—the same cheek which had been slapped, and where was a tiny drop of blood, for Mehitable's ring had cut drop of blood, for Menitable's ring had cut into the flesh. Nat Hunt met his daugh-ter at the landing p ace, and as he took her home he wondered if anything had gone amiss. She was moody, her gown had a bedraggled appearance, and when he asked what was the matter Mehitable would not answer. But later in the evening she revealed to him how the pilot had cursed all the friends of the king. "And cursed all the friends of the king. Phebe thinks just as he does," continued Mehitable. "And so does sly Ben Barry," answered the storekeeper in an undertone. "Ay, let me tell you a secret, child; 'tis not to catch codfish but to prey on loyal merchantmen that his scho

"Really! Do you believe Captain Ben is a rebel?" exclaimed Mehitable, "I do; I have positive proof of it; and he ought

to be hung."
"Hung!" repeated Mehitable inwardly, while her parent wondered why she shook her head. Then, still speaking to herself, "No indeed," she added; "so bold and handsome a fellow shall never be hung, if I can help it." "And it is well that his friend Captain Bob has lost his that his friend Captain Bob has lost his sight, or he'd be giving the king's ships trouble, too, nowadays," pursued Hunt. "Oh! I hate him; I could tear his blind eyes out," exclaimed Mehitable, her long, slender fingers crumpling up her calico apron like so many spiteful claws. "What has he said to you? What has he done?" continued Hunt, after cartissis her has be done?" continued Hunt, after cautioning her not to speak so loud.
"Nothing nothing," replied Mehitable,

who now rose from her chair and pro-ceeded to set the table for supper. But once or twice she paused in her work, and, as she gazed musingly on the floor, mur-mured to herself: "Yes I hate him, but I am sorry that I struck Phebe—very sorry." Mehitable remember how often during her mother's last illness the pilot's daughter had brought her catnip and other wholesome herbs, as well as ovsters and wholesome herbs, as well as oysters and fish from the creek, and never for her troable had Phebe been willing to accept a penny. The calm, reproachful look, too, which the poor girl had given her after being slapped haunted Mehitable. "I have likewise," she said, "given a woful exhibition of my temper to Ben Barry. exhibition of my temper to Ben Barry; and I am not surprised that he spoke never a word to me as he rowed us ashore. Nor did the parting shake of his hand have any warmth in it. Alas! I have made a fool of myself to-day." At the meal which followed Mehitable ate very little, and her sleep this night was

venerable figure-head of Neptune, and he helped her to twine the vine in its place again. But if Ben could handle ropes, if he could tie knots and untie them, he was uncommonly clumsy at this sort of work, and once he twisted Phebe's fingers in-stead of the vine. Then, when the sun was high above the horizon, she donned her hood and went forth to plant some peas and pumpkins in the garden behind the house. But Ben took the seeds out of her hand, and the hoe too, and insisted on performing this task himself. "Ben was always good," thought Phebe. "He "He

was always willing to bait my hook, to help me at the oar, to call me sister. But I never knew him to act as he does to-One might almost think he had a fever from the color of his cheeks. After her companion had finished sowing a dozen rows of seeds he let the hoe

ing a dozen rows of seeds he let the hoe drop, and catching her two hands in his, "Dear girl," he said, "you did enough hard work yesterday. To-day you shall do nothing but look on." "Well,methinks, you make a pretty good gardner," returned Phebe, smiling; and what teeth she had!—like the pearls which Ben had seen fished out of the deep sea. "Well, I wish I were as good a gardner as you are wish I were as good a gardner as you are a sailor," he continued, "Oh! if I had a crew composed of Phebes I'd defy the whole British fleet." Here Phebe laughed outright, while her father, who heard her merry voice, called out from the window: "Ship ahoy! Where away?" "Well, Ben, this isn't the way for either of us to do

much gardening, is it?" pursued Phebe glancing coyly at him.
"Gardening! gardening!" answered Ben, with a faint tremor in his deep voice.
"What do I care about gardening! I am cruising, I am a privateer, and I wish to know if this pretty craft will surrender.

know if this pretty crate will call will she be my prize?"
"Your prize!" exclaimed Phebe, opening her blue eyes ever so wide. "Why, many what do you mean?" "Lay your Ben, what do you mean?" "Lay your topsails aback, child!" shouted the pilot, whose keen ears had already heard enough to satisfy him that Ben was following up the kiss of the day before by somethi more serious. "I say, lay your topsails aback, and let him come aboard!" Then, speaking to himself, the old man added: "By heaven! Ben isn't such a booby after

Phebe stood almost a minute without answering—an age it seemed to impatient Ben—and, while her heart was in a terrible flutter, many thoughts rushed through her mind. She could not help considering her

lover exceedingly fickle. He had undoubtedly been smitten with Mehitable Hunt. During the past winter he had spent several hours every day at her father's store. On the Sabbath he had been distracted whenever Mehitable had sung in the choir, and everybody knew that he had dubbed her the belle of East

Chester.
"Verily, I blame you not for hesitating," spoke Ben humbly. "I have been for a year chasing another craft. But, thank the Lord! I did not ask her to surrender. O Phebe! you are the gem of the seas, There is more love, more soul n your sunburnt face then in ten thousand

"I say, lay your topsails aback!" re-peated the pilot, now roaring through a speaking trumpet. "Down, down with your flag and let him come aboard!" Well, you may take me into your port, I am your prize," murmured Phebe in a low tone. Then, suddenly breaking loose from Ben's grasp and flinging wide her arms, while her eyes seemed to be searching into the depths of the beautiful sky, "O my God!" she cried, "it is come at

last. I never, never can thank thee enough for this happy, happy day!" During the following week Ben did not show himself in East Chester. What a blissful golden week it was! How often n after-years did he look to it! In shinng letters it was graven on his memory But when the seven days were ended he lisappeared altogether; after dark his chooner weighed anchor, and nobody exept Captain Bob and his daughter could ell whither she had gone. But Nat Hunt made a pretty shrewd guess and told his Tory friends that the Squall had gone after codfish. "It would not surprise me he said, "if some night we heard the boom of cannon in the creek.

Late one evening, a month after Ben's eparture, Phebe and her father were standing at the cabin door listening. "It is about time for Ben to return," spoke the old man. "Methinks I hear the sound rs." Phebe shook her head. "I hear the sound of a bittern and a fish jumping out of the water," she answered. Nor, although the full moon had risen high above Pelham Heights, could her eyes glistening, dimpling water winding through it. But not a speck which might be taken for a human being or a boat could the anxious, impatient girl discover. At length, after they had waited and listened for half an hour, they were startled by the sound of footsteps near by, and in another moment, to Phebe's great surprise, another moment, to Phebe's great surprise, Mehitable Hunt appeared. "What can she want?" she asked herself, for she knew that Mehitable hated her. Mehitable paused and made a sign for Phebe to approach. Then as Phebe obeyed she withdred are a few steps and Phebe followed her round the corner of the house. "You are doubtless astonished to see me." here of the wind the same that the Squall was trying to chapel was completed, and dedicated and supported to the same that the Squall was trying to chapel was completed, and dedicated and supported to the same that the Squall was trying to chapel was completed, and dedicated and supported to the same widely scattered, began to wring her hands and cry again. But they are not be same, when the same that the same transition to the true. Is same that the same transition to the same that the same transition to the same that the same that the same transition to the same that the same transition that the same transition to the same that the same transition that the same transition to the same transition that the same that the sam oubtless astonished to see me," began Mehitable. "Well, you never could guess what has brought me here—never."
What is it? Who has sent you? Have you a message for me?" inquired Phebe, her heart throbbing faster, for she thought that Mehitable might in some roundabout way have got tidings of Ben."

"It is my conscience which has forced me to come to you all alone through the woods at this hour," went on Mehitable. "I have thought of you a great deal of late. You were so good, so kind to my dear mother when she was dying; and now I wish to bee nardon for the cruel alon I I wish to beg pardon for the cruel slap once gave you." Phebe's response was a kiss, and Mehitable continued: "You are too generous. Indeed you are. Oh! how could I ever have insulted you?"

"Speak no more about it," replied Phebe. We are now friends; let us stay on the morrow Ben stayed ashore, and a rarely pleasant time he had with Phebe. The high wind of the day before had from loose the morning-glories from about the omething; even now he may be looking or me. However, one word more; warn for me. Captain Ben to beware of false lights or With this Mehitable on Locust Point." urned and walked away; but she had proeeded only a few steps when she halted nd said: "Has Captain Ben come back?" No." answered Phene. "Will he come on?" "I hope so," said Phebe. "Well, on't forget—false lights on Locust oint," said Mehitable. "Warn him, warn

nim if you can." The old pilot was right—it was time for

stepped ashore.

But Phebe was dreaming about him. Light, very light was her slumber; she soon heard his raps on the door. We need not describe the meeting between them; let the imagination paint. But during the rest of this happy night Phebe's eyes did not close again, and every home-made candle in the cabin was lighted in honor of

"How I wish you could see the Squall now!" spoke Ben, as he sat between the adiant Phebe and her father, the latter in is red flannel night-cap and with a cornb pipe in his mouth.
"Ay, she must look splendid in her war-

rig," answered the pilot—"splendid!"
"She has two nine-pound swivel-guns, one at the bow the other at the stern," went on Ben, "as well as plenty of cutlasses and boarding-pikes, and a jovial, daring crew from New Bedford.'

from New Bedford."

"How I wish that I could go with you on a cruise!" said Phebe. "Nay, my beloved, stay at home," said Ben. "Alas! sighed the pilot, "If I had only my eyeight I would certainly form one of your erry crew." "And then what shouldn't we do!"

ejaculated the enthusiastic Phebe. "For I would go, too. And if the enemy ever got us on a lee shore we might blow the Squall up, but never surrender." This speech made Ben and the Captain ile, after which the former asked if

there was any news, "Nothing good," answered Phebe. "There is a rumor that a large army ten thousand strong, under General Burgoyne, is about to make a des-cent upon Albany; and from Albany Burgoyne intends to go down the Hudson and unite his forces with the main British army, thus cutting off New England from middle and southren colonies." "If

he succeeds it will go hard with the cause of independence," said Ben. "Ay, spies and traitors are as thick as flies," observed

the pilot.
"Well, dear Ben," said Phebe, "keep bright lookout when you venture again to enter Hutchinson's Creek: for I suppose the Squall is anchored below, is she not?" "Yes, a mile outside of Goose Island; and I have arranged to have certain night

here last evening and bade me to caution you," replied Phebe. "Mehitable Hunt! Did she come here "Mehitable Hunt! Did she come nere —she, who slapped your face?" "Truly; and, moreover, Mehitable begged my pardon and I have forgiven her. We are good friends now, and so you must be her friend too." "Never!" answered Ben, who marvelled how he had ever preferred Who marved now adagner to the genial, warm-hearted creature beside him.
"Alas!" he murmured inwardly, "my

eyes make a fool of me. I can tell a brig eyes make a fool of me. I can tell a brig from a ship about as far off as any man; but when it comes to women-folk my eyes are no better than marline-spikes. They can't tell a good girl from a vixen. They see only the outside of her—the white skin, the delicate hand, the tiny foot—and then Ben Barry forthwith makes a booly of himself. a booby of himself.

It is needless to say that Ben's visit to his betrothed was a period of rapture to Phebe; but alas! it was far too brief. He stayed only one day. And when, after sundown, he entered his skiff and rowed off she lingered at the water's edge, watching him as long as he was in sight; and when she could no longer see him she listened to the sound of his oars, and listened and listened, until her father said: "Don't take it so much to heart, child. Ben will

be back afore the katydids are singing." Ten weeks later—the morning sunbeams were shimmering through the forest. Phebe might have been seen seated on a rock, a moss-covered rock where she had often played in childhood; it was near the spot where Rattlesnake Brook empties into distinguish anybody approaching. To the left almost a mile away, gleamed the white tombstones in St. Paul's churchyard; the big mill in West Chester was dimly visible moan. Suddenly she heard footsteps, and, far to the right, while in front lay a broad expanse of lonely salt meadow with the looking up, discovered Mehitable advances of lonely salt meadow with the long along the path which led from the vilwho assisted at times, and who contributed what little they could. Native feasts were labeled, whose eyes, too, were red with weeping. "Awful! awful!" answered Phebe. "Father and I did not sleep a wink. We heard the cannon roaring, and who contributed what little they could. Native feasts were instituted, and considerable money was added to the fund in this way. It was a miraculous fund, that grew even while it was being drawn upon. Wailuku is a very wink. We heard the cannon roaring, and towards midnight came that terrible explosion. O Ben, Ben!" Here poor Phebe began to wring her hands and cry again. "But do you really know what has been pened?" she said on the fund in this way. It was miraculous fund, that grew even while it was being drawn upon. Wailuku is a very large parish; there are but four other chapels in it, and these are widely scattered being from fourteen.

> "It seems that the Squall was trying to escape from a British frigate which was chasing her down the Sound; and she might have succeeded in getting awayfor she was a centreboard, you know, and draws very little water—had not Ben doubtless forgotten the warning which I told you to give him, and plump on a sunken reef he ran, deceived by a red light which some wretch was waving from boat instead of from the end of Locust Point.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Sample of English Law.

"Your name is Edward O'Connor?" "You live near Mullinger?"

"You are accused of posting Land

Ben to show himself. But it was not until long after he and his daughter had retired to rest that Ben got to the head of retired to rest that Ben got to the head of in the county Westmeath. Defense was useless. An alibi was out of the question. The prisoner was virtually gagged. Some informer accused Edward O'Connor of posting Land League notices "on dead walls and other places," and this was sufficient to warrant his conviction.

So shameless a mockery of "law" is enough to stir up all the bile of a man's system, and nothing else can be the intent of such devilish work. The seeds that the British government is sowing in Irish thought and Irish sensibility to-day will be sure to bear bitter fruit yet. Such deeds have but one tendency, and that is to drive out the Christian spirit of forgiveness, and replace it with the dogged feeling of watchfulness for revenge.-Dublin Freeman's Journal.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces the great-est distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it be-comes scant and watery, a condition termed anemia in medical writings. Given this condition, scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harm-less in any condition of the system, yet

powerful to cure. By druggists. The Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Old Gold, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Diamond Dyes give perfect results. Any fashionable

Don't DIE in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

A MISSION IN MID-OCEAN.

BY CHARLES WARREN STODDARD.

Ave Maria. Ave Maria.

It stands on a green terrace, somewhat removed from the little village, and is sheltered by a range of low sand-hills almost as yellow as gold. It is as pretty a chapel as one could wish to see; in a grassy island, where the strong trade winds blow people every day in the year and the rain. and I have arranged to have certain night signals burning on Locust Point." "Well, beware!" continued Phebe—"beware! island, where the strong trade winds blow nearly every day in the year, and the rain-clouds come over the ocean and deluge the corn-fields in a few moments, but are shortly flying down the sky; and then the sun sparkles in the dripping foliage, and the air is again freighted with warm red bere last evening and bade me to caution.

It was here I spent my Christmas, with Father Leanore, of the French mission, in Wailuku—the River or the Water of Death. Life is pleasant enough there now-adays; and it is a very old Hawaiian tra-

dition that gave so melancholy a name to a bright and sparkling stream.

The good Father, whose beneficent in-fluence is recognized by all classes in the island of Maui, and indeed throughout the whole Hawaiian group, has been for eight-and-twenty years a resident at Wailuku. All this time the little mission has been his home. Wailuku is the principal town of the island, the third in importance in the kingdom. For this reason, chiefly, Leanore resolved that Wailuku should have a chapel worthy of the mission, and in 1867 the work was begun in faith. What had he to work with—this priest who was almost an exile? for in the beginning the Catholic mission was con-temptuously and violently opposed by the Protestant missionaries, who were already securely settled when the first priests arrived at the islands,—what had he with which to build a beautiful and durable chapel? He had the invaluable services of two lay-brothers, who had come from France to devote their lives to works of mercy; he had two or three native boys. who were faithful and willing servants; and he had three thousand dollars, which was all that the good Pishop could allow him out of the meagre funds of the mission. With these he began his work.

The lay-brothers did the moulding and

chapel was completed, and dedicated; and it is to-day one of the handsomest buildings in the kingdom, its interior being remarkably beautiful in its proportions and

decorations.

An architect, lately visiting the islands, was astonished at finding so admirable a structure in the far-off Pacific; his astonishment was redoubled when he learned how the chapel had been built by the labor of the two lay-brothers, and the native boys who assisted them. In this connection, Father Leanore does not acknowledge half the credit due to himself, for his hand was in the mixing of the mortar and the squaring of the stones; and indeed he was never idle while there was a thing left to be done. The architect, upon thoroughly examining the structure, estimated it to be worth from thirty-five to forty thousand

Nor is this the only notable achieve-League notices."

"I did post Land League notices, but to-day the largest English school in Wail-uku, numbering one hundred and sixty uku, but to the complete the largest english school in Wail-uku, numbering one hundred are boys. In or recently."

"We have information that you posted uku, numbering one hundred and sixty pupils, of whom one hundred are boys. In

> and for this purpose I made a little pilgrimage from Honolulu, on the island of
> Oahu, to Wailuku, on the island of Maui.
> When the weather is fair, the voyage is a
> more verbling tip, but they are the well-worn paths, and we when the weather is fair, the voyage is a mere yachting trip; but the sea is very apt to be boisterous, and the wind little short of a gale, pitching the diminutive propeller, the "Likelike," end-over-end in the most reckless fashion. I was fortunate: there was a quiet sea, blue and luminous in the moonlight; and the breeze came to us very gently, breathing the perfumes of the land. We passed Molokai. the most reckless fashion. I was a nate: there was a quiet sea, blue and luminous in the moonlight; and the breeze came to us very gently, breathing the persumes of the land. We passed Molokai, the mekancholy island to which the unfortunate lepers are banished for life; and then, on the one hand, lay Lanai, a passible, and then, on the one hand, lay Lanai, a passible, and then, on the one hand, lay Lanai, a passible mandaring that has been running ever angue. In the moderful wealth-producing power of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation in the month of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation in the month of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation in the month of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation. The wonderful wealth-producing power of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation. The wonderful wealth-producing power of the United States defines and sets at naught the grave drawbacks of a mischievous protective tariff, and has already obligation. The wonderful wealth-producing power of the Atlantic for three years past.
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> The wonderful wealth-producing power of the Atlantic for three years past.
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> The wonderful wealth-producing power of the Atlantic for three years past.
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> The wonderful wealth-producing po might be easily dispensed with; on the other hand lay Maui, a kind of double island, with superb mountains at each end, and a low isthmus connecting the two portions on which these mountains stand. First we dropped anchor abreast of La-haina, a tropical village that lines the shore, and seems always half-asleep in its groves of cocoa palms. It was once the chief sea-port of Maui, and was then for a time the favorite residence of Kamehameha III, the King of Hawaii; but it is fast falling behind other and more enterprising ports, and the travellers turn aside from it, and

morning; we were but fourteen hours' distant from Honolulu, yet we seemed to be in another world. At sunrise I saw the pretty chapel at Wailuku nestling among the sheltering hillocks; the light fell softly upon it. It stood apart from the town, with its shops and sugar-mills; it had its little groves, its cluster of primitive roofs—for the chapel is much grander than the mission-houses,—its holy ground where the white crosses stood out in bold relief against the golden sand-ridge beyond the states and the Middle States—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennyslvania, morning; we were but fourteen hours' admitted—which is measured by senti-distant from Honolulu, yet we seemed to ment. It is worthy of remark that itive roofs—for the chapel is much grander than the mission-houses,—its holy ground where the white crosses stood out in bold relief against the golden sand-ridge beyond them. The ridge itself is perforated with tombs, and they all face towards the beautiful chapel, within whose walls their silent tenants were baptized, and from whose threshold their dust was borne to its bet satisfactors.

lic Church, against the bitterest opposition; and this opposition, I regret to say, was encouraged by the Protestants who call themselves Christians.

If there were no direct evidence forthcoming of the reality and rapidity of material progress in the United States, it would be found in the singular absence of excitement and even of movement in American politics. It is not, of course, to be understood that the political game fails be carried on with vigour and keenness by the professional players. There have been lately prolonged and violent struggles in the House of Representatives between the Republican majority and the Democratic minority, and the "fillibustering" contests over some contested elections show that the clotter in its most rigorous form does not avail to prevent scandalous scenes and waste of time when the party in power and the Opposition have not a practical basis for

and South, East and West, on the shores of the Atlantic and the Pacific, along the many lost directly some \$25,818,884. The chain of the Great Lakes, in the valley of the Mississippi, and on the coasts of the Gulf of Mexico, the creation of wealth and the increase of population are signally exhibited. It is quite true, as has been shown by the recent apportionment of population in the House of Representaives, that some sections of the Union have advanced, relatively to the rest, in an and the travellers turn aside from it, and it is left to dream its life away, upon the surf-beaten shore. It is to-day, as it ever has been, and must ever be, the most picturesque, romantic, and beautiful village in the whole kingdom.

After leaving Lahaina we steamed for a couple of hours under the green heights of the island, and then ran in toward the couple of hours under the green neights of the sisland, and then ran in toward the isthmus, where we debarked and were pulled ashore in a clumsy but seaworthy barge, and landed in the teeth of the wind, which always blows at Maalala. A tenmile drive across the isthmus brought usinear the opposite shore; it was early the sisland, and then ran in toward the istablished something like an approach to established something like and established somethi

whose threshold their dust was borne to its last resting-place.

Wonderful preparations had been made for the Midnight Mass: across the valley yonder, one caught a glimpse of the blue sea, and of a small harbor. It was the vessel that brought to Father Leanore

vessel that brought to Father Leanore candles and frankincense and myrrh, and all that was needful on the eve of the great Feast of the year.

At night the outer walls and the spire of the chapel were covered with colored lamps; these burned till daybreak; and all that night the chapel looked like a splendid constellation that had miraculously descended out of heaven, and was to be descended out of heaven, and was to be taken back again when the stars began to fade. Within, there were candles every-where,—four hundred of them on and about the altars. Flowers and ferns made bowers under the groined ceiling
—for here the winter is a carnival of flowers. The chapel was crowded to suffocation; there were multitudes without, who were unable to gain admittance. There was a sermon in English by Father Gregori, the devoted assistant by Father Gregori, the devoted assistant of Father Leanore, and who was for many years in Lahaina; then Father Leanore reached, first in Hawaiian, and afterwards in Portuguese. The congregations in these islands are composed of English, American, French, Germans, Italians, Spanish, Portu-guese, Chinese, Japanese, and Hawaiians. Possibly, a Norwegian, Swede or Dane may be found at intervals. As there are some thousands of Portuguese in the kingdom and the number is increasing, the sermons of the Fathers are usually given

and only four are stationary. At the close of Civil War, few would have predicted that in the present political re-arrange-ment, while Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont have to submit each to a reduchim out of the meagre funds of the mission. With these he began his work.

The lay-brothers did the moulding and stone-cutting; Father Leanore, who is a clever artist, did all the painting and declever artist, did all the painting artist artist artist are usually given in both Portuguese and Hawaiian.

Well: the services were not over at Father Leanore's until three o'clock in the morning, and there were Masses to follow by any means so surprising that the South-Western States should make subwho assisted at times, and who contributed what little they could. Native feasts were instituted, and considerable money was added to the first the feast were instituted, and considerable money was some the feast were instituted. so; they have no rest, no comfort, no convenience—in some cases barely the necessaries of life. The mission-houses are stantily furnished; nowhere is there any-thing that can be called a luxury, or anything approaching it. In the missions you always find uncomplaining toil, unselfish devotion, and the admirable example which has brought more than half the population of the kingdom into the Catho-in Clark or were believed alike by Northerners and Southerners, by Americans and foreign observers, to have given a fatal blow to the social centre of the Secession. Within the past ten years this has been triumphantly disproved, and the fact is placed in evidence by the re-adjustment of the Federal representation. The Southern States have prospered under a AMERICAN PROGRESS system of free labour, without resigning political power into the hands of the negro freedmen. That the problem has been

London Times.

political capacity of the people, and affords good ground for hope that in the United States the future of the negro may be res-cued from the mischievous interference of professional philanthropists and self-seeking demagogues. The report made by Consul Schoenle, of Bremen, on Germany's surplus population, may be found of interest. In comparing French and German populations, must be remembered that the marked diminution in France arises from her loss of Alsatia. In 1880 the German census was 45,250,000. Taking Prussia alone in 1816 it was 10,350,000, and in 1864 19,uku, numbering one hundred and sixty pupils, of whom one hundred are boys. In some a few days ago,"

"If you have, it is false information. I posted nothing since the repression act came in force."

"But you are accused of posting such notices since the act came in force."

"But you are accused of posting such notices since the act came in force."

"By the parties who saw you."

"Who are the parties who saw you."

"Who are the parties who saw of the business of the features of Wailuku.

This is, in brief, the trial of Edward O'Connor at the Mullingar petty sessions in the country Westmeath. Defense was purposed and the purpose of the second and the conduct of business. But the interest of the nation at large in these onducting of this school he has but the interest of the nation at large in the conducting of this school he has but the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in the conducting of this school he has but the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in the conducting of this school he has but the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in the conduct of business. But the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in these of the interest of the nation at large in these of the slightest and the interest of the nation at large in these of the slightest and and provides had been to a sesistant. In the Mission House there are seventeen orphan boys. It is the only home they know, and it is indeed a home to them. Besides their studies, they are the parties who favouries had been the interest of the nation at large in these of the latter in the interest of the nation at over the deaths, the tendency to increase is very marked. Even in the most densely populated agricultural districts of Germany, where a failure in the crops brings starvation, the increase is still very great. The natural increase of population has almost exceeded the natural tion has almost exceeded the natural means of subsistence, and this will continue," writes our authority, "unless the excessive growth receive a check or be excessive growth receive a check or be diverged." The check which arises from the killing off of a few thousands in a first class war amounts to very little; but emigration is that divergence which, on a especially remarkable in the present development of American energy and success is its wide and equable distribution. North chief of the Prussian Bureau of Statistics calculates that it costs \$476 to bring up a person of the lower and middle cla

successfully solved, in spite of difficulties within and without, bears testimony to the

the last thirty years.

* * "Unbidden guests are often welcom-***Ontotal guests are orien welcomest when they are gone." Disease is an unbidden guest which Kidney-Wort almost invariably "shows the door" Here is a case in point: "Mother has recovered," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she she could before we moved West. Since she got well every one about here is tak-ing it."

fifteenth year, and that during the

last sixty years 3,500,000 souls have come

from Germany, and that of this number

the greater part left the country during

Saint Magdalene. Life's choicest blessings would I free Fair Magdalene, fair Magdalene, If so thy gift of tears I might receive And weep alone, of men unseen. For to the feet of Him who spoke to t Sweet words that e'en to me give ho Through blinding tears alone my wa From out the darkness where I gro

O tears that spring from Hope's fount
And from the bruised heart of love!
These pearls do silver o'er the sou
mount
On wings of light to God above.

COT. 6, 1882.

If sorrow in that blest abode could be "Twere like to thine, sweet Magdale For in thy grief is such divinity As pain doth pleasure make, I ween Through sweet salt tears and those of thine, That upward look with burning lo As white as lilies washed with de A soul that now no more will rove

Not purer, fairer on thy mother's bre Did thy young face in sleep repose Than, at the feet of thy dear Lord, at While all thy heart in love o'erflow On! that thy grief were mine, as n That love might lead me to the fer Where Jesus is, and I might enter is And of my burden be released.

O Saint; that sinner wast, pray thou Who walk in darkness and in woo Who, bound in heavy chains, but free, If where my Saviour is thou'lt sh

Into the desert then alone I'll go, Nor miss the world that I do leav Nor miss the world that I have And my sweet tears shall never cease to grieve.

And I shall never cease to grieve.

—Catholic

THE CHURCH.

Its Influence upon Civiliza

It was with no small degree of we announced last week that a Sunday evening lectures would at the old Cathedral, on Jefferso during the coming fall and winto Sunday evening lectures provide popular at this church last year listened to with pleasure and crowded audiences.

It is to be hoped that the awill be fully as large this year deed, judging from the number who were present at the church day evening, when the opening the course was delivered by Fr. S. J., the lectures will be as sever. It was with no small degree of

ever.

The Rev. Father announced ject of the lectures to be "Th and Civilization," and then prosay that during the evening lect the Church of Christ as regards ticity and from certain dist features which necessarily belo we saw which of all existing must be the true Church, th

founded by Christ.
The Church of Christ my The Children of Apostolic Church of Rome being the owhich these four marks are to she must be the bride of Church of the whole of the bride of the b have never as yet, however particular what the Church particular what the Church for mankind, even in a soci view, what a benefactress sh to the world, and yet of all t that God bestowed upon man is the greatest. She revolut world, but revolutionized it for a study of what she has accor-the social order is one of the cating of studies. She is no esting of studies. She is no zer who plans but never exc shows her love for those in w terests herself, not by empty but by deeds. Her work as but by deeds. Her work as is written on every page of history, since her foundation. ments that on every side te work show how much we shod for having given us in han instrument for all that

concerns us.

Let the world talk of its ph
let it raise monuments to it is all right, so long as true vored; it would be unfortunotherwise. For the honor gratitude this country shoul get Washington; his well kahould grace every city in should grace every city in did for his country what have accomplished, and so lo terested patriotism deserves o long as fortitude in beari lifficulties of every kind m let us hope that marble an tell of Yorktown and the minions of that power that national aspirations to gr

Ireland was lately in carn so by reason of him who massive form was unveiled greatest thoroughfare. We cognition merited; well mi dreds of thousands that sto statue honor the man wh country a nation of slaves, nation of free men. He v chains their fathers wore deserves a remembrance f

It is all right, then, to he
whilst the other friends of honored its greatest benefa-be forgotten, and a stud

Church has done for the w us how much is done for he her influence on civilization interesting.

To understand fully ar proper value what the Cl for civilization we must condition the world was up first entering it. The more in degradation the more t degradation the more to the Church for having r her degraded state, and moral feeling of humanit greater the admiration h

must excite within us.

In what condition then turer, did the Church This is a point we should minds; for, knowing it, sulting to individuals in to society in general will apparent. A very dark then presented. It was appearance, but within it the very core. The gr pire had just then reache its glory; Rome was mistr her supremacy was undis was universally acknow pearance dazzled the wo wildered it. Pageants