that his senses were more or less dulled by drink; for he could hardly have by drink; for he could hardly have borne the torrent of contempt and anger which his mother poured forth. For a few moments she was silent, as if wishing to allow the spectacle of his degradation in drink to sink into the souls of her audience, and then she let loose the deads of anger and hate.

floods of anger and hate.
"Wisha, thin," she said, facing him,

"There! There!" said his wife, "but thim that's brought shroush takname into this house. Oh, wirra! wirra!" she cried, sitting that cook of the trailing the tendency of the cook, and many the cook of the cook of the cook of the cook of the many the cook of t and bending herself backward and forward, opening out her hands in an attitude of sorrow and despair, to think that I should see the day whin a son of mine would disgrace me! To think that for two hundred years, no one could pint a finger at the Kellys, until now! Manny and manny a time I hard my mother say, God rest her sow!! that no kelly, or thrace anny maneness has a family. An' sure the that for two hundred years, no one could pint a finger at the Kellys, until now! I wire a! wire a! wire a! wire a! as sore and sorrowful day for us; an' a day that unit of that for two hundred years, no one could mysterious folds, but which we in valuatry to penetrate by the eye of intellect or the years from the shadow and the symbol unto the Truth. He spoke of all such things with a ceretain awe and mysteriousness in his voice, that deeply impressed his hearers, not with a creepy feeling of dread for jable that the pint and gibing spectres, but with that reverential sensation of holy fear and be turned away abruptly.

I woung curate did not please his father who at once cut short the discussion.

"Very well," he said. "You won't be said, nor led by me or your mother. Thin you'd betther be lookin' for your curate did not please his father who at once cut short the discussion.

"Very well," he said. "You won't be said, nor led by me or your mother. Thin you'd betther be lookin' for your onther. Thin you'd betther be lookin' for your onther. The provided his part of the said, nor led by me or your mother. The provided his part of the your day and the symbol unto the Truth. He spoke of all such things with a cere tain awe and mysteriousness in his voice, that deeply impressed his hear expenditure of the provided his part of the provided his part once cut short the discussion.

"Very well," he said. "You won't be said, nor led by me or your mother. Thin you'd betther be lookin' for your onther. Thin you'd betther be lookin' for your onther. The provided his part of the your part of the your part of the your and the spoke of all such things with a cere part of the your and you'd betther be lookin' for your onther. The provided his part of the provided his part of the year of intellect or the ye

sed the threshold of his home istmas night, it was well for him senses were more or less dulled its respectation of the could hardly have torrent of contempt and anger its mother poured forth. For a sent six mother poured forth, sa if wishing the spectacle of his degradation to to sink into the souls of here, and then she let loose the fanger and hate. Sha, thin, 'she said, facing him, at insecurely on the settle in the thing worse than death, fell on the place. The girl fell on her knees to pray, and the men filed out, one by one, almost a garner of the final explosion.

The little party of three, gathered was a silent, a said the claim of the should of the final explosion.

The little party of three, gathered was a silent, a said the old way, a darkness, as if she were storing spoke calmly, but it was an encalmess, as if she were storing was the first head a latent feeling of gratitude toward him, for so zealously espousing the latent feeling of gratitude toward him, for so zealously espousing the almost content of the party of three, gathered with the extreme measures, all his sone, but the claim of the blessed Christmas candle to be lighting.'

And going over, she blew out the christmas candle to be lighting.'

And going over, she blew out the low that had been burning since midnight. It is seemed so like the ceremony of public excommunication from the Church, of which the peasantry retain very vivid, if sometimes errone out raditions, that great awe fell on the smoking wick flared, and sank and died away, a darkness, as of death, or sometime from the curse that was sure to fall on anyone who had opposed or insulted the minister of God. It was in such a mood of agony his father found him. The old saw, a darkness, as of death, or some the curse that was a ferming about the loss of Crossfields, did not sympathize with the extreme measures, all his sons, but especially Dick had taken. Yet he had a latent feeling of gratitude toward and degraded spirit, when he remembers they can degraded the minister of God. I

"Wisha, thin," she said, "A sake sat insecurely on the settle in the kitchen, "isn't this nice business I'm after hearing about you this morning?" She spoke calmly, but it was an enforced calmness, as if she were storing up her wrath for the final explosion.

"What?" said Dick, open-mouthed, and with watery eyes trying to fix his attention on his mother.

"What?" she replied. "You don't know, I suppose. You don't know, you —blagard, what the whole parish witnessed to day; and what the parish witnessed to day; and what the parish witnessed to day; and what the parish with nessed to day; and what the parish witnessed to the parish witnessed to day; and what the parish witnessed to day; and what the parish wit

"I'm talkin' about you, you blagard, an' thim that wor wid you this morning with the work of you this morning with you insuited the minister of God. To think that a child of mine should ever lift his hand again God's priesht! To 'hink that I rared a ruffian that has disgraced us forever! How can we ever lift our heads agin? Or face the dacent people—we who wor always respected in the parish? Where did the black drop come in, I wondher, for the Duggans and Kellys wor always clane and dacent people? The ould boy must have somethin to say to you, you blagard! and shilpped in the black blood somehow or other; for 'twas never hard in our family afore that we wint again the prieshts!" "The prieshts must be taught their lesson too." said Dick, waking up a little. "We're not goin' to lave priests, nor anybody else, ride over us."

"And who was ridin' over you, you ruffian?" said his mother. "What had the priest to say to you or the Yank outside? He had nayther hand, act or part in your thransactions. Well become that gintleman, who's the talk of the country for his larnin, and knowledge, to come between a parcel of amadhauns like ye, that can't bless yerselves, Begor, we're comin' to a quare pass, whin a gintleman, who's the talk of the country for his larnin, and knowledge, to come between a parcel of amadhauns like ye, that can't bless yerselves, Begor, we're comin' to a quare pass, whin a gintleman like our parish priesht must come down, if you plaze, and turn out wan farmer to plaze another."

"He shouldn't have imployed the grabber's nephew in his school," said the parish priest had not promptly yielded to the popular demand.

"Indeed?" sneered the old woman, "Indeed?" sneered the old woman, "The parish priest had not promptly yielded to the popular demand.

"Indeed?" sneered the old woman, must consult an onshuch like you, that knows no more about a school than a cow does la holiday, whineyer he is to

be remimbered. For sure, every wan knows that nayther luck nor grace ever followed a family that had hand, act, or part again a priesht. An' 'tisn't to-day, nor to-morra, we'll know it. Whin I'm in my cowld grave, an' the sooner God takes me to Himself now, the betther, praised be His Holy Name! there'll be trouble an' sorrow on thim that come afther me—"

"There, there, Nance!" said her husband, who was more deeply affected by his wife's sorrow than anger, "what do you want makin' yersel' sick in that

with shame and sorrow; and the whole afternoon she passed from paroxysms of tears to paroxysms of anger; and it was difficult to say which of these it was most harrowing to witness.

When Dick with somewhat unsteady feet crossed the threshold of his home that Christmas night, it was well for him that his senses were more or less dulled.

And going over, she blew out the

"I am thinkin', Dick," said the old in the darkness, "that we'd betther ind

"Ind what?" said Dick sullenly.
"Ind all this dissinsion," said his father. "We've got enough of it."
"Twill never ind," said Dick, savage-

an' too much?"
"Tis bad enough," said his father,
"but how can the bhoy help that? Sure,
"tisn't his fault, if his uncle is a grab-

"Yerra, what's comin' over you?" said

"Yerra, what's comin' over you?" said his son, irreverently. "I never hard them sintiments afore."
"I misbedoubt me," said his father, "but we're wrong. In anny case, be said and led by me, and make your pace with the priesht an with God. You hard what your mother said."

I chimed in so neatly with Dick's reflections when he was not at fever-point, that he grew silent. After some reflection, he said:

"Yerra, what's comin' over you?" said this would have alluded to the unhappy event that had closed the simple festivities of the night before; and this would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his way. Nevertheless, he was comparitively cheefful, although anxious; and, strange to say, his chief lanxiety now was the thought, what impression would that event have made on the young American girl, who was now under his protection in the nihappy event that had closed the simple festivities of the night before; and this would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his way. Nevertheless, he was comparitively to suffice the night before; and this would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his way. Nevertheless, he was comparitively to suffice the night before; and this would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this would have been the happiest and sursest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his way. Nevertheless, he was comparitively cheefful, although anxious; and strange to suffice the night had the n

THE BLINNESS OF DR. GRAY
THE DURING SA OF DR are like unfledged curates – everything is wrong, and you are the celestial and heavenly-appointed messengers to make heavenly-appointed messenger

A great gloom then came down on the little circle around the fire. Henry Liston rose up, and said he should get away. Three miles were no joke at that time of night. Annie fluttered into the kitchen, her face white with alarm. Far up on the hills, John Duggan was walking to and fro in the thick darkness, waiting, until he should welcome his repentant and forgivens on, and take him into his home absolved from all sin and malediction. But a lonely figure, with soiled clothes, and face and hands torn and bleeding, was wending its way slowly up the hill, hate and fear, fear and hate, playing havoc with the soul within. And the when the river is full, and listened to the awful rush of waters in the darkness, was almost too much. You got up stunned; and it was only after breakfast, you could face real work. For the noise was in your mind; and you went around like one in a trance. You should see Niagara, uncle. Some one says that it is Niagara that makes America what is not you have circumstanced after your father's

d flection, he said:

"What would you want me to do?"

"Make your pace with the priesht, I say," said the father roughly, feeling that he was gaining ground.

"Yes, but how am I to face him? Begor, I'd rather face a mad bull."

"They say he's aisy enough, a you take him aisy," said his father. "The night is airly ayet. He's hardly over his Christmas dinner; an' if vewere to walk down—"

"Yerra, is it to-night?" said Dick.
"An' at this hour of the night?"

"An' at this hour of the night? The night is airly age. The night is

"Yes, but how an I to face him? Begor, I'd rather face a mad buil."
"They say he's aisy enough, af you take him aisy," said his father, "The night is airly ayet. He's hardly over his Christmas dinner; an' if ve were to walk down—"
"Yerra, is it to-night?" said Dick.
"An' at this hour of the night? Begor, he'd throw me out on my head. He sa at thim poor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he dhruv to America last year; an' that goor girls of the Comefords that he directly to the continued, "he can't lave seven his curates alone. There, nothin will do him but to get poor Father Comegor way removed, and bring that causalthers here, who ought be under his mother's wing ayet."

This, me continued, "he can't lave seven his curates alone. There, nothin will do him but to get poor Father Comegor way removed, and bring that causalthers here, who ought be under his mother's wing ayet."

This, "he continued, "he can't lave seven his curates alone. There, nothin will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to get poor Father Comegor will do him but to

Thus driven unexpectedly into a corner, I Dick Duggan began to reflect. Clearly things were turning against him. The hero of the chapel-yard in the morning was the beaten coward in the norm.

hate and fear, fear and hate, playing have with the soul within. And the midnight hour struck on the hall-clock, and the Pastor of Doonvarragh was still striding up and down, up and down along the narrow strip of carpet in his dining-room, his hands tightly clasped behind his back, and his brain on fire with many thoughts, the worst and best of which was one of exceeding humiliation.

CHAPTER XII

HIS SISTER'S STORY

St. Stephen's morning broke clear and freexty for during the night, the mists "Would you?" said his niece, with many thoughts, the word and greaty for during the night, the mists "Would you?" said his niece, with school; I spent a few vacations with

somewhat of the strain; and it was in a better mood he returned home, and sat down to breakfast with his niece. If he had not been so proud and self-contained a man, he would have alluded to the unhappy event that had closed the simple festivities of the night before; and this would have been the happiest and surest anodyne for his painful thoughts. But this was not his way.

She stopped again, partly in great wonder at the silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. Her silence made her silence of the man, whose face was turned away from her. H dragged me away, and took me to a convent, where I remained, till all was over, and I was sent here."

vent, wi ere I remained, till all was over, and I was sent here."

Her uncle's face was still averted from her; and he listened in silence, but God alone knew with what emotion he listened to the narrative lof the sad life ending in the lonely death of that sister from whom he had parted in anger so many years ago. The sorrow of the thing overwhelmed him; and he now felt grateful to the good priest who had sent him this young girl, to whom he could make reparation for any undue harshness or injustice he might have done to her mother. And then he started at the thought of how near he had been to the mistake, or crime, of repudiating this one great chance of reparation.

"You heard me say," he replied at

it will keep up my own knowle "Quite so!" he said. " " And you "Quite so!" he said. "And you never know when you may require it. Knowledge is always useful. But you must keep up your studies. You must join my evening-class now!"

"Evening-class?" she cried. "Why,

His voice had so suddenly taken on a His voice had so suddenly taken or ring of defance and battle, that the was struck silent. Strange things wheing revealed to her during these days of her frish life,—strange, portous things, which were quite the rev of all she had heard from her mo about Ireland. Here, where she dreamed, even in her young soul, of noth dreamed, even in her young soul, of noning but peace and holiness and reverence and tenderness, behold there are
tumult and anger, and the sadness that
comes from mistrust and suspicion,
raised by hot passion to the intensity of
mutual hate. She had yet to learn that
habital all this were to be found perfect. mutual hate. She had yet to learn that behind all this were to be found perfect faith, and even the "Love that casts out

TO BE CONTINUED

Fear.

MOTU PROPRIO

OF OUR HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS X. AGAINST THE MODERN IST PROPAGANDA

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK

II. ON SACRED PREACHING

ON SACKED FREACHING

Since long experience has taught us
that the zeal of the Bishops in providing for the preaching of the Divine
word has not produced its proper fruit,
not, We think, on account of the negligence of the hearers, but on account of
the vanity of preachers whose words are
the words of men rather than of God,
We deem it well to reproduce here, in
Latin, and to recommend to the Ordinarios, the document issued at the comaries, the document issued at the com-mand of Our Predecessor, |Leo XIII mand of Our Predecessor, Lee Armod happy memory by the Sacred Congregation of Bishops and Regulars on July 31, 1894 and sent to the Ordinaries of Italy and to the Superiors of Religious families and Congregations.

1. " And in the first place as regards Religious Families take go sion of the Divine work to those

That aft then dischards afther, "We've got enough of it."
"We've got enough of it."
"Twill never ind," said Dick, savageilly, "ill the grabber goes out of Crossfields."
"That's wan thing," said his father sententiously, "and we may put it aside for the present. I'm spakin of our dischards and the conditions of American nour midst."
"Stephen's morning broke clear and freely, for during the night the mists had cleared, and the early dawn grow end an still in the winter starlight. Dr. William Gray had to go to his that."
"Twasn't I begin it, said Dick, "Let him that begin it ship it, an' on be gon' agin the people."
"You man about the teacher?" said his father.
"God that we have such wet skies and such a drooping atmosphere. We lrish would turn the world topsy-turry, if we had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
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"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with had the conditions of American nour midst."
"Would you?" said his niece, with should trun the world topsy leaves the decide, wheat on the restrictively. "I olden heart in manningly summoned to her beard into midst."
The the perish."
"You man about the teacher?" said his father, what has the boy done? Shur was not the pleasa

I always thought old priests were gentle and compassionate."

"And young priests?" he said.

"Well, you know, young priests have not seen things; and you make allow ances for them."

"That is good. I must tell Father Liston how compassionate you are. But, there, we are getting no nearer the question, what have you learned, besides promoting dyspepsia?"

"Well, a little music, some Euclid and Algebra—"

"Good!" said her uncle.

"Some knowledge of Italian—"
He strugged his shoulders.

"English literature and composition; neclework—"
"Can you knit stockings?" he broke in.

"N—no," she said. "But I can make lovely things in silk. Look, Uncle, I would have you have acquired a wonder look and the practice of virtue to avoid eternal punishment and gain the glory of heaven instanced that for the said and the precision of the said in the pulpit. These have been in fact, tis theology; and I have a hope that you may be able to read for me, after many years, if I should become—" he dared not say "blind,"—

"But therefore a subjects word of Religious communities must not entrust the ministry of the Divine word to any priest who has not proved himself to any priest who has not pro "Not so much as you think," he said.
"I see that you have acquired a wonderful knowledge of Latin for a girl—wonderful! I never thought that nuns could teach Latin and Greek—do you know any Greek?"

"Not much!" she replied. "Only the Gospel of St. John!" he echoed. "It is astonishing! I won't doubt your word again, by putting you to the test. But you have no idea what

the special duties of experiments of the from vice and kindle the so that the faithful, head end by the word of God vice, practice virtue, as abled to avoid eternal print the glosy of heaven. win the glory of heaven.
"From all this it wi the proper subjects for the Apostles' Creed, the ments, the precepts of Sacraments, the virtues duties of one's state i last things, and other e the same kind. 3. "But to-day the

OCTOBER 29, 1910

tant mine of subjects and almost reject it as superanuated. they do, that the as they do, take they instead are lit win popular applause, are so eager, and seeki terests and not those they thrust aside these ing Lent and the moof the year. And evel as things they so dinstructions a new terms in the seeking they instructions a new terms in the seeking they are the seeking they are the seeking they are the seeking they are the seeking the see elligible kind of disc They do not reflect tructions are us ences are so only to even these few, if th even these few, it the himself more with the quently inculcating of heart, obedience the Church, would to prejudices against the light of truth with with the light of truth with the light of truth with with the l For if there tions. For it there
ially in Catholic co
false ideas regarding
is to be attributed
passions of the heart
erration of the mind Divine sentence: Thus St. ing to the words "The fool hath s
There is no God
heart not the mind t 4. "This does n that discourses of th solutely condemned well done they ma seful and even i which concerns thed tice, which concer

errors contrary to necessary to banish pulpit that elabora show than from th from it. All that from it. All that better suited for gatherings is quit the majesty of th regards lectures of aim at the defens attack, very nece certain cases, the capacity of all be curined; and ev equipped; and ev should not hold to cept when time ar dition of the hear essary and there doing good—and tall, is a point which legitimate verdict these discourses, t doctrine than on wisdom, and that be made with fo that error may pression than tre hearers, and objethan the answer above all things that the frequent ns, and that ter be not min an inferior preachers and h n the contrary,

> liged to liste other reasons, the style and fo ed. St. Thoms really "the I preacher of the sess three thir he may not fa second, clear teach it obscu he may seek "Too often

re absolutely n ity of the faith dignity than apothat even the betime to time, and of hearers, she with the great sermons. If a

lowed the faith

mostly made recondite th of the people to be lamen Prophet: "T bread and th for them." I still is the tare destitute atmosphere Divine force Spirit which leads it gent and virtue, vlate preaching the: "My sprot in the wisdom, but "But thos

in the persu rarely if e Divine sour tures, that which are dant matter His Holine plained rec

the Divine