# Putris ext 

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FATHER CLEVELAND; tan Jesolt.
By tbo Antboresp of "Lifi in the Cliot iter:" 'Grace " Knide, matrona, nay, the secrata of the grare
This ripercons elander enters."-Cymbeline.

## In the spring of the year 1864 we attended a Retreat given by some of the Fathers of the Retreat eiven by some of the Fathers of the So. crety of Jesue, in Cathedrai, London, and

 clety ofin one of the Missirn Sermons a touchnge, cir-
cumstance was narrated, from which we bave cumstance was narrated, from which we bave
composed the little work now presented to the public. The Reverend Father who related the
following nainful facts was by bith an American, Sollowiag nainan proved bim to be of Trish ex.
though his name
traction; and the amiable, but most unfortunate, traction; a grave slander, and whose life he
victum to a brefly sketched, was a young Irısh lady of high
birth, driven by adverse circumstances, which birth,
injolved the utter ruia of her family, and under
an assumed named to seek a maintenance for an assumed named to seek a maintenance for
hersell and ber aged parents in the Far West.
And we beg to add, that though clothed in lan. guage of our own. we have adhered strictly to the melancholy narration of the good Falber
O'R-. We have related simple tacts, merelp addung a few slight toucbes of our own, to retsere the
more sombre coloritg of the preture presented to the view of the reader. allevation of a subscription for the desolate parents was not graoterd; in losing their
they lost, as the good. Falher expressed it,
slaf of therr old age, - ithey lost their all. We triast that on excuse will ie needed for brioging before the notice of our reacers so sad a
tale. To the Eteral God and $\overline{\text { Kis }}$ Angels
alone are oftentimes koown the rasults of this sin of slander. Men is often no! cognizint of the
fatal consequences; may it, not unirequently, fatal consequences; may in, not
end in a brokep heart and an earls grave? as in the case of the unbappy young lady
bave given the name of Desmond. me yet hope to be pridoned on good intentions, for hare we not done far more
wisely in weaving the painful truths narrated by Father $\mathrm{O}^{\prime} R$, than by puttigg forward a
merelp tmaginative wors? We will conclude, merely imaginative wort ? We will conclude,
then, tn the words of the immorta! Bard of
"No, 'tia alander,
Whose edge is abarper than the eworl, wbobe tong
Ontrenome all the worms of Nile, whose breath Ontrenomg all the worms
Ridet on the pobling wind
All corserg of the worlin.
We are indebted for the lines "Mr Sunny Comaunity.
hapter i - The squire's family.

- Welcome to Alverley, dear Aileen, a bearty welcome to the Grange, daughter of my good old
friend ${ }^{2}$ sadd the Squire of Alverley, pressing bis lips mith something of fatherly aftection, on the
brow of the young Aileen Desmond ; then, turn brow of the young Aileen Desmond ; thea, turn-
ing to his daughter, he added, I I commit ber to jour charge, Maud, for she must need rest and
refreshment as well as myself, seeing that we have travelled severnal bours beneath a buraing July sun.' Maud Cleveland, the unly daughter
of the Squire, needed not, bowever, lor a few of the Squire, needed cot, bowever, lor a few
moments the observalion of her father so lost
was she in years had .made, having forgotten that in that
time Aileen had passed from cbildhood to womanhood. Then recollecting herself, she has-
tened forward, and extending her band to Aileen, sbe passed her arm affectionately round ber waist, and bede ler weicome to
much warmth as ber father.
With a smile of satisfaction the Squire
watched the two poung women, as they passed through the hall and up the stone staircase, till They disappeared from his sight; and then, enter-
ing the library, he threw humself into an easy chair, and weaved out in bis own mod one of
those many chateux en espagne, which we all arese many chateur en espagne, which we all buiding up, even the most sage
amongst us, poung and old amongst us, young a ad op, ovelite, for, are ve
not right, reader, if the sanguine dreams of youth are over with yourself, and age, with its experi ecece, has sobered you, and ynu bave settled
calimi, down, emaidst the stern realities of life, do
coui no calmy down, amidst the stern realities of life, do
you not still, ever and anon, build up. some iiry
castle some dear one, chatie some dea
world to you?
CThus it was then with old Squire Cleveland, an he traced, in his onn mind, a future for Alleen,
and ais he leaned back in that luxurious chair

whilst man proposes God disposes: and call to mind the conversation I held with you a few
montis snce, reminding you that things were turning out with Edmard exacily the reverse of carring out a future for bim,
designing hum for the Cburch;
' Very true, as far as he is concerned,' remarked the Squire; ' but if 1 have made a mistake
with Edward, I yet do not see why you are to augur disappointment for ne
cerning Alleen and Herbert.
The sun was setting, and its last faint rass lightiog up the withered face Whose countenaoce was now rased to that of his
friend, with something of a sorrowful expression as though reproaching him for thus cruelly
prophesprog destridction to the hopes he wa forming for building up a race, which
transmit his name to future generations.
circumstances led bim clearly 10 read what the cuture would be, he still sorrowed for the pain his words had caused.
'I know well what you think, nuy Revernd sighing seeply, be added, as he rose, and bending
forward on his stiek, looked on which extended itself beyond the Grange, 'I understand you well: you have so little faith io
Herbert, you think be never will reform, and
that all these broad acres will pass to other hands; and that, in years to come, Cleveland Grange will probably be sold,
lessness of my apendthrift son?
'Nay, nay, my cood riend, not so fast, not $5 n$
fast,' urged the Priest ; ' mlnilst there is lite there is hope; only do not count with too much con-
fidence on Herbest, for, should be oot realise your expec
serere one
The Squire ddd not seply, but yet gazed forth on the fair landscane, now becommy less disday: the etenng was soft and tranquil; scarce a leaf stirred an the breeze, and a sweet perfume
arose from the Howers which filled the oldfashioned terrace wrthout. The note of the
nightingale and the roice of the old man then audibly-' The mortagage money-the morgage
is scarcely naid up; and he will tread in the ame steps as my late trother,
As these words fell from bis lips, the crashung of boughs was heard in the distance, and the
figure of a young man, attired in a gas huntiog uit, appeared, as be leazed lightly domn an eminence, formed by the undulating ground,
stariling ite timd hare, and oreaking the stillbe carried in his hand, wivilst be shouted forth The next moment the prodigal beir of Cleveland Grange bounded up the steps leading to the
lerrace, and stood before the irate old Squire, betrayugg by bis appearance that he was somewhat ibe worse of a too iree nodulgence at the
festive board. Somewhat abashed, Herbert Cleveland drew aside on finding. himself so unex pected in the prence of his father and the Priest,
and the opportune entrance of Aileen and bis sisThe Chaplain drew aside, mentally contrastio he young squire with the refined and dehcate girl who stood betore him, asking bimself the kite and the dove might not as well mate together as
Aileen Desmond become the bride of Herbert Cleveland. The latter effected his escape on The moment atter the entrance of his sister; no
was bis departure noticed by the Squire, wh ad reason to be glad at his withdrawal ; for cerprepossess those who were present.
prepossess these whate were preser the sound of the great bell an
A litte later tor
nounced a pisitor; it proved to be one long ex
pected, and who nevertheless, bad at last taken
the inmates of the Grange by surprise-this was
none other than Edward Cle veland, the younger none other than Ed
son of the Squire.

Tre last three years bad been spent by this
oung man on a Continental tour ; and be ha eturned-not to enter on a military career, a his father had anticipated, but to become a sol-
dier of the Cburch malant, by enlistiog himseld iter of the Church malitant, by en
Edmard Cleveland was tall and commanding in person; his countenance was foll of expres.
sion; he had strong aquiure features, and eyes cal betrased the sacred calling be bad determined follow.
With a something of shaness in her manner, hieen stepped forward to welcome the former she bad spent at Alverleg; then drawing aside - Is it posestble that Edmard bas decided un en rering the Church; his deess resembles that of 'Truls, my father tellia me that such is the case, Ailepn,' rephed her fiiend ; ' very much to
his vexation too. We expect ibat he will ente amost immediately one of the colleges of the
Jesuits. Do you remember those daps when, as children, we all rambled together in the wools o Averiey, When Herbert and Edward were you
swora chevaliers? When each would strive to outrie the nther in rendering you a service.
ther Hugh,' she added, turaing to the priest, an remember one day, a vilent quarrel betwee mp brothers, about Aleen. In boyish sport man, she would wed whichever should climb the
topmost braoch of the loftiest tree in the parks
beyond. How shall it be, Alleen? Herbert beyond. How shall it be, Atieen? Herbert ward about to forswear the sex for ever.'
'Peare, Maud, bold thy silly chatter,' angrily exclamed ber father; whilst Alleen, in snuch Onfusion, exclansed: Bal, if remember righlion
Maud, the boush broke, and both my raliant It frequently the ground.'
It frequently bappens that remembrancas of dass long past are very painful, and sometmmes
ven become ridiculous when relating to others. Thus it was with Aileen; and yet, bad she been asked, she would have simply said, sle knew no why, uuless it was that her strict maidenly reserre and delcacy was wounded, by the allusnn
on naively made by her frend, Maud Cleveland o naively made by her friend, Maud Cleveland
but, be that as it may, a musing spirt seemed to hare taken possession of her mind. She with.
drew to the deep recess in which the window park berond, now lighted up by the silvery raps of the full moon, its bright beams gleaming over the foliage of those lofty trees, as in those par off
days to which Mard bad so plapfully alluded. Alas, alas! the planets so their on anas cours altar not; the old paris at Alverley are still his
same-it is we who aiter; we the creatures of crrcumslances; we who who are ever changing
Thus telt Aileen Desmond ; pet falled to sound the depths of her own heart, or realize to herself
the cause of the depres sion of spritis under which the cause of the depression of spirits under which
she labored on this, the first arght of her retura to the Grange, whech she
the days of her childhood.

not; the fault anghow rested with other, no
altered belags: the old friends, then it was who were changed; those whom she remembered as youths and playmates were now men-and one
reserved and dirnified as became the sacred call log to which, Maud bad told her, he had devoted
imself; so thet poor Aileen seemed half afraid to address him, and sbrank from grasping, as sha would fain have done, with the affectionate
warmth of an old frizod, the band which so very ightly touched ber own; the other-ob, ore hasty glance had been sufficient, and carried with ber that Herbert, daring and reckless as a boy to seek protection from the milder, studious Ed wasd; was speedily becoming what may be term ed a fast man, in this fast age of ours and the
refined Alleen sbrank from him with somewhat of disgust.
Maud
Maud Cleveland, tno, was alteres for the whose years of separation had been passed within the walls of the old caslle of her ancesiors - fo ber fatber was the proud but poor desceludant of noble Milesian race-or else, beneath the shel er of the Convent, whither she was to return
shortly for one year more.
俍
$\qquad$ formed a strong contrast to that of Aileen, whose elight figure was arrayed io a simple dress
of pale blue cashmere; ber abundant tresses o of pale blue cashmere; fer abundant rresses of
suany brown lair, tuged woth a golden bue
caught up in a blue ribbon, and conined by a
small pearl cormb; we question mucb, however,
if Aileen could have appeared to better adran. in Aileen could have appeared to better adran
tage had she studied less carefully simplicity of attire; ber fautleessly farr complexion, delicate features, and deep blue eyes needed not the appliances of a fashionable tolet. But Maud appeared arrayed for droner in a costly and elegant dress, which put to the blush poor Aileen's mo-
dest and inexpensive attre dest and inexpensive attire; her robe of rich
taaze-colored silk was covered with a profusion of point lace, which had descended to her with her mother's iewels, featooned around the skirt,
each festoon being fasteaed by a spray of roses, whilst gas jevels gleamed on her wrists, and sparkled in her raven hair.
$=$ Ma cleere?
rawing Aileen assde, ' whp fashionable belle, noiety in that old fashooned, shabby dress? person, except that paltry comb; I wish I had lent you some of my own jewels out of sheer compassion.'
' Nap, Maud, do be stlll', exclamed Aileen;
'I assure you, I think myself quite smart in mp present dress; were $I$ like you, I should turn
the heads of half the giris in the Pensiornt, the heads of half the grlis in the Pensionnat, to
which $I$ am about to return.? 'And a pretty farce that is,' replied Maud, farce, forsoota, to banish again to the schoctroom a girl of a sufficient age to take ber place
in 3ociety; mere I Io your place, Aileen, I would in society; were In your place, Aileen, I would
not endure it que!!y. When will they cease to consider and treat you as a cluld ?
A somewhat in dignant remonstrance (rembled on the lips of Auleen, which Fas cut short by only persan in whom she detected oo cbange save that his har was whiter than of ofd, and his shoulders bent mitt age, passing bis arm through
hers led her from the room.. The old gentleman so arranged that Her bert hould occupy the next seat 10 hers'at table, to love of muschief was utense; and who already
felt confident that the wishes of her lather would ever be realized as far as Aileen was con-
Thas meeting, which had been intended for a happy reunion, fell singularly short of the mark ot companon, was, on this nighti, ill calculated to do the duthes of bost ; his two sons had each
crossed him sorely-one, a reckless spenalthrift, would probably never attana lis onw age, or, if quandered away his patrimony; and the other -oh! do not regret it, Squire, ratler rejoice
that Edward has far other and higher viems than any one you bave formed for him.
As to Aileen, every thing was distastelu' to the revere, the reverse, sou ras not sorry when the time
came for her to witburaw to ber room. Long after the doors of the different apart
nents of the Gravge bad closed for the arght she remained at her chamber wadow looksog out
udon the park beneath, and a litle to the rigbt udon the park beneath, and a little to the riggt, through an openiog in the trees, on the quiet
country beyond. It was a still calm nigit, ibe sky was studded with stars, and the pale light of
the moon shone full on the lorm of Aileen still arraped in the despised blue dress which had excited the ridicule of Maud Clereland. Ste was vaialy tryisg to look into the future; she was in
dreamland now, but do not blame this ardent enthusiastic grrl, for we all bave our dar-dreams, even the most prosaic and unsentimental person the days of her chilldood, and before her mind's eve came up visions of the past, to which the
Clevelands were as they used to be, and eve ever, strangely against har will, the disciple the great St. 1 goathus was foremost in tbose re miniscences of the $p$ ast, was blended in her vi-
sions of the future, as of some strange concatena slous of the future, as if some strange concatena-
tion of events were to blitd the two together, yet how, for she knew what his future was to be, on the calm her own; and she still looked out she could raise the veil which screens the future from our sight, took possession of her soul; that
future which it seemed to her would be dark and troubled ; even as that midnight hour, for, as she ret gazed, a cloud passed over the face of the moon, a light breeze swept tbrough the foliage drops of rain fell heavils on the sward beneath. - Fiven thas will my own path in ilfe be clouded, she exclammed, wilh a heavy sigh. ' 1 feel a
pressage of coming misfortune;' yet see, Aileen pressage of coming misfortune ; yet see, Aileen
beholds one bright star gleamiog through the clouds, and she bails its appearance as an earnest bodiags of comores epil be realized in her regard, she resolves to gird herself bravely for the work
hefore her; aad however stormy may be her before her; and, however stormy may be her
future, to be found with her lamp well frimmed,

CHAPTER M.-THE BROKEN CROSS. - I reallf consider mpself the best judge in all sucb matters, and must beg to decline fotlowng brook interference,' exclamed Maud Cleveland, in a sharp and angry tone of votce, as she rose
from the couch od which she bad been seated beside ber orother Edward, and her ben seated eyes looked defiantly at him, as she added, 'I do. nut know that I should even yeld to my father's pinion, certainly not to that of a brother, who, considers is about hecorae a Jesuit, forsooth, consders himself authorizzd to rebuke rae,
'For shame, Maud,' exclaimed Edward, from bis seat, and following her to a table at Whrriedly turning over the leaves of a book; be had has hand tenderly unon ber arm, adding,
'Though not much older than yourself, Maud, fou mill surelp not deng that I have more experienced, and I boldly use a brother's privilege to
warning rou that evil will attend you should you become Harry Vivian's mife.'
'You offend me, sir, by so pertınaciousty re-
orniag to this odious subject,' replied Maud, violenily throwing off the hand he bad affection" ately placed upon her own. 'Go, and preach
elsewhere to those who will obey you, as I shall pot do. I will not meet ynu again as long as rour locket and your cross ; I want no sourente from so stern a mountor, not $I$;' and, in a paroxysm of anger, Maud tore the triokets from a
small gold chain on which they depended, reckless inat impetuous fury, ad all unconscious forming one arm of the cross, which was set ritit. small rubies, an expeasire and beautiful present which the young student had brought from Rome Hearen forgive tor th:s, his oaly sister Heaven forgive you, my sister, for your mad
nowomanly exhibition of auger, said yougg Cleveland, stooping to pick up the ingured relic.
See, you have braken the cross! it will be. well for you if you are not this moment weaving a verg heavy one for your own shoulders; it so,
when maphap you may feel as if you mould sink. Eneata is weight, lien lid you remember this. Broken Cross.'
'I tiank you very much, Str Preacher,' rephith maud, in a tone of derision; then, bending
with mock reverence, she added, $r$ and when the cross you marn me of becomes so very heavy ured, I will not forget to send for my Priest

It not uofrequently bappeas that words spoken o satire or in jest, as the case may be, come -tbus it fared in the ead rith Maud Cleve. Another moment and the enraged beauty hat swept out of the room, slamming the door bebind
her as sbe disappeared. For a short lime Edward stood musing over. bim to rear' correctly the character of the man. whom the self-willed Maud intended to espouse, and to regard it in a very diferent point of view.
from that held by her father, who had led her to beliere he should not witbbold bis conseat to her. marrlage,
fius sobrow Edward Cleveland had felt wherr that existed, and whicb he had just reasons for believing now would terminate in an unhappy union, but a few moments' reasoung with his owa heart and the perbaps not unieasonable sentiment of
anger had passed away; and the words, P PoorMaud, she will regret all this when too late, escaped bis lips, at the very moment that the door gently opened, and Aileen entered-Aileen, who. was the very personification of alt those graces
in woman, which are most moning in the ejes of
She mas about to mithdram on seeing the her, spole to her with eathusiasm of the lite to Which he was about to devote humself; of lis
desire to geek for distant clumes in which lie might labor for the coaversmo of the heithen, recalled to mond those early days which and then recalled to mund those early days which they badt:
passed toget'iner, and ended by telling, ber that he:
had a souver on ance before his departure for the college in which he was about to commence his noviciate.
Now, of the difierent members of the Squire's Camuly, there was none to whom Aileen was sas. pana to to himself and Edward, and so it baptouched a chord in her heart which made her sad ond depressed, and the tears were still trembliag na ner epes, when a little later Maud rè-entered
the room, baring seen Edward cross the park before she venturea to returg.
' What is the matter
quired as she observed the melt- monne, she in-. quired as she observed the tell-tale-tears in the
eges of Aileen, s surely you are not in gree be

