We to sat of the trial to the trial trial to the trial t

Petth and the soul of the Pries of Peth and the soun of life so high! Dead! and with no cloud in his sky! Dead! and it is seen but yesterday When, happy, and hopeful, he saided with a seen and the see

Yet there was a sign in his gracious

sky
Up where the cross he lifted high.
Glowed in the morn and esening light
Resed by the reverent moon at night
Glowed through the vista'd Norther

pines.

That's Perth, where the cross so brightly shines."

Branny will say as many have said Bearing true tribute to the dead Asbes to ashes carth to earth!

Rest the soul of the Priest of Perth!

And there was the home he loved to

make, degr. for friend and kinsman s sake, many a day and many a year H come for his mourrers far and

er a friend more true or dear wreath of Canadian snow is the gardens and gates we

will fide the gaidens and gates we know, and many a spring will deck again this rees in all their leafy glory. His rees in all their leafy glory. The maller the song, the silices story; he holy zer that still presided. Which none encountered and derlied, that yielded not one fast or feast hat yielded not one fast or feast hat yielded not one fast to each a special solution of the priest Aspect to do do the soul of the Price of the soul of the Price of the soul of the Price of

golden priest of the good old school, earless and prompt to lead and rule; reed of every taint of pride, ut ready, aye, ready, to chide or guide:

But ready, aye, ready, to critic or guido:
Tenderly binding the bruised heart.
Sparing no sin its penal amount:
His will was as the granite rock.
But never then or wild-flower free
But never the flower free
But never the flower free
But never flower the daily frod
But gath in the visible sight of God
Ashes to ashee 'earth to earth!
Pence to the soul of the Priest of
Poith'.

O Saints of God! ye who await Your belove! by the Beautiful Gate Ye Saints who people his native sho Beloved Saint John, whose name bore.

. Apostles! unto whom red, a pligrim, by you tomb ou! O Queen of Howen and

elve, receive the Priest of Perth!
-Reproduced in Cork Examiner.

Carmen's Vow.

By G. L. Dr Cidoncha.

Hy G. L. De Cuonena.

It was late in the Andalusian summer. The quaint white city of Moorish origin, basking amid the hills and attretches of country under the dazzing blue of the sky, was stirted into animation by the bieczes that sprang up as the afternoon waned, superseding the lethargizing heat and glare of midday.

the Isthargtzing heat and glare of mid-day.

Fernando Galiardo's wife isy dream-ity back in her cane seat on the house terrace. Now and then she fluttered her immense fan with lazy grace. Sev-cral ring doves about the cote alighted her chair, their creats tipped on one side and their bright eyes fastened on her expectantly. She tossed then some crumbs from the tray of sweet biscuit on the Japanese stand at her side, and looked languidly on as the birds, after disposing of their feast, strutted off into the lower beds, leav-ting their many ingread tracks in the sort earth.

ance. good you are, Carmen," she said, gally, "to take pity on my soli-tude. I feel like myself again with you here. Positively, my dear, I was in danger of moping myself into wrin-

kles."
"Was it so bad as all that?" laughed the newermer in merry badinage.
The two friends kissed each other on both cheeks, and settled themselves

for a chat.
"Walt a moment. Antonio shall bring ices," and tinkling a diminutive biorzo bell, Feliciana gave the order to the man servant who answered hersummons "Now, Carmen, begin and tell me every hing. Who came with you?"

you?"
"Aunt Encarnacion left me here on her way to make some calls. The carriage will some for me by and by. Where is Fernando?"
"In Cadiz, at the bull-fight."
"Of course-I had forgotien. It is

"Of course-I had forgotten. It is Expertero to-day."

"Yes. Fernando was as enthusi-astic as though it were the first in-stead of the twentloth time he was to see Espartero in the ring. So tire-some of him!"

"On expensive find of

strate and once the part of the Fellelman perment the nesses of some three trapes for three forms for the series of some three trapes of the sould not be the series of the sould not be the series of the series of

rear outh not follow an enquirefiction with indoten colliers.
There is no need of cour thoughts
we defing leagues away obscure to your to follow
yours is not in Man'a."
The water that Carmen held cracked to
to pleese between her tingers out
as that is a way waters have it could
hardly be considered an evidence of
agitation.
Pelliann, who paused to note the
effect upon her fitted of his about
amounts ometic was disappointed she
had thought that taken univaries
Carmen would have shown some sign
of the secret she suspected her of harbouring

Carmen would have shown some sign of the sereet she suspected her of harburger.

Not only that "she continued but he he in this town and, moreover, in laif an hour he will be in this service. It is awkward Festmando's bring away, that of course I shall receive Georgials and the same I cannot turn off my husban's 4d fri al-a d myonn' she add. I Carmen was not a poychologist, but she felt sure that what seemed an afferthought had in reality been the badieg thought in Feltkans's mind.

Then y our being here, "pursued Feltama, will satisfy the most punctifues exactions of edit sette. I deduce, an Andalusian woman might as well be a female Turk for all the liberty she has!"

Carmen smiled indulgently, and Feliciana, was provided.

"It is evident you are not interested,"

"What! in you." Carmen arched her eyebrows.

"Vell—in Gonzalo, then."

her eyebrows.
"Well—in Gonzalo, then."
"I am not." was the superbly

A pause ensued, majesti on Car-nen's part, aggrieved on Feliciana's. She pushed her ice from her petulant-

A pause ensued, majesti on Cainen's jart, aggrieved on Fildman's. She punhed her lee from ler jestulantity.

"It is melted," she potted
"Did you expect it to wall for you while you talked?" briskly of sted
('armen "I have finished min- and
it was very refreshing."

She went over to the broad stapes
and looked at the passing crowds be
neath, re typical of the street life of
the old Spanish town. Vehicles or
demas were seldem seen in the square
below, and notwithstanding the constant transit of pedestrians weeds
thrust themselves perstatently upbetween the stones of the pavement.
Among the mottey stream of all ranks
and distirctions that pa-sed under Carmen's post of observation were a couple
of priests in the flowing garments and
broad-bilmmed hats habitual to their
class, a verfor of images, his borden
clevely balanced on his head, an under-tees her, usuaring his flock along,
the pupils falling out of file one by ne
as they arrived at their respective
from: a knot of bareheaded girls,
tallors' apprentices, each of them with
flowers equettishly tucked in her sleek
hair; an occasional gypsy lass, decked
out in smart colours, and fingling encinous rings in her ears as a se importuned men and middens to hear their
fortunes plenty of young gallants,
whispering pretty words to the girle
on their way statid members of the
town council in their tall hats, their
self-important bearing planily implying that the stones under their feet
should feel flattered by their condescending tread.

With Carmen occupied herself abstractedly in noting the scene below,
Feliciant rang for a servant to remove
the remains of the light repast, and
desired the visitor to be shown to the
terrace on his arrival.
"It will be pleasair, up here; do you
to that has, Carman?" she asked, go-

the remains of the light repast, and desired the visitor to be shown to the terrace on his arrival.

"It will be pleasuit, up here; do you not think so, Carman ?" she asked, going to the girl's side Carmen nodded an indifferent assent. "The storks are ready to pray," she observed, looking up at the tower of Si. Aloysius' church, where, outlined against the sky, a number of these birds stood poised on one leg at the dege of their nests, slowly diapping their wings. They always did this as evening drew on, uttering doleful cries, and as the sur usually coincided with the "Angelus," the townpeople were given to saving that the storks prayed. The heavy knocker of the house purial clanged. Then the entrance grating pening from the street into the hail and court, which were both bowered in luxuriant tropical plants, creaked as

in luxuriant tropical plants, creaked as it swung back on its hinges. "Gonzalo!" murmured Feliciana. "The storks are praying," said Car-

"The storks are praying," said Car-men, calnip. Olivaires stepped out upon the terrace the bells of St. Luke's peal-ed out, and instantly those of St. Dom-nie's, St. Dionysius', St. Michae'ls, Our Lady of Mount Carmel's, and as many

astic as though it were the rist in stead of the twentich time he was it stead or the twentich time he was it stead or the twentich time he was it see Espartero in the ring. So thresport you used to be ardently fond or the sport yourself. How is it you condemn it now?"

"I do not. I like it well enough when it is near home. But it is not pleasing to put up with two hours in white yell awry, and my say ossume limp and crumpled."

"A desolate condition, graphically depicted," laughed Carmen.

"And true," affirmed Feliciana, "or would have been if I had been so silly depicted," laughed Carmen.

"And true," affirmed Feliciana, "or would have been if I had been so silly depicted," laughed Carmen.

"Very likely—indeed, probably," was the absent reply.

When Antonio, white-gloved, brought the lees, there was a note on the salver. At sight of the inscription in a handwriting too familiar to her to be for gotten, Carmen controlled a slight start, and with apparent unconcern

processes the constitution of the continue of the constitution of the continue of the continue

by estimate to that young hay be signed in the oplicant it, inter-sew infined as more frightly, into her demension as a comparable of the cost breeding. They staved on the terrace until from the oplicants taking cold in the dew. The loght and warmth of the drawing-room to with they adjourned made it incumbent upon Carmen to be more so-cable, though the conversation was so it time healty carried on by donzelo and feelestom and detailed regities to his hosters numerous enquiries about his years expectence in Manila. It was a relief to Carmen when Gonzano took hos departure, and her manier in spite of her desire to seem unconcerned, made her satisfaction quite apparent.

It would almost have been better to se downright rude than to have been so

cuttingly glacial toward Gonzal-Carmon preserved a discreet s Carmon, I think you are ve kind"

Carmen. I think you are very unkind."

Am I unkind to you." demurely
Well you are to donzalo."

"He is not you." Carmen rejoined.

"But I want you to be kind to him,"
platitively.

"I should not trouble mestel to be
unkind to him, nor kint ettie.". Carmen spoke collectedly, but there was
an ominous something in her tone
which warned Fellenan not to press
the subject further.

As Carmen leaned back in the corner
of her carriage on her way home, she
said to herself."

"I wonder why Fellelana married
Fernando."

At the same moment Fernando was

eaying to Felicina

She never dold me."
"At or- time," Fernando regarded hir wife is ensy, as she stood before the glass, e-atemplating her own fair countenance and arranging the fluidy love-locks that shaded her forehead," I thought in was you Gonzalo had so this heart on winning."

8c1 his heart on winning "
Spindama invicepted her husband's glime with the reflection of her own in the glass. It seemed to convey to him all the answer his words called for. He drew her down to his kine. "Do to know, he said," it occurs to me they adulted make an excel of couple. What do you say."

"I say you are a foolish boy, gent-you show, and rising. Come to dinner, Fernando."

ly disengaging herself from his clasp, and rising "Come to dinner, Fernando".

No one but Carmen Romero herself knew why she had rejected donzalo tilivares' suit eighten months before. She had allowed him to walk by her side in Victory square or the Alameda, when, with her girl friends who had given her the outside place in the row, that Gonzalo might approach her, they had found life as melodious as the must of the birds; she had worn his liowers oven her heart, half hidden in he sliken meshes of the magnificent weil that fell gracefully from her half around her form, she had passed many an evening in the grated window on the ground theor of her home, while he stood outside, and in a low and tender accents repeated the wondorous laie that is ever fraught with sweetness. Then the day of her awaken ing dawned. She was spending a few hours with Feliciana, and both were poring over the latter's treasure-trove. Some one called Feliciana from the room. Left alone Carmen discovered stowed away among broken fans, dried flowers, and twisted notes a letter in Gonzalo's handwriting. She was not proof against the emptation that selzed upon her. She read the letter. Even as she committed the ignoble action she entered on hen term of explation. The

handwriting. She was not proof against the temptation that seized upon her. She read the letter. Even as she committed the ignoble action she entered on hen term of explation. The letter was written and signed by Gonzalo Olivares, and was almost a counterpart of many that she herself had received from him. She slipped it back into its place among Felletana's keep-sakes. The undenfable duplicity of her lover and her bosom friend lodged deep in her heart like a venomous arrow. There was a good deep in her heart like a venomous arrow that she was of the stuff martyrs are made of. No so. Presumatly, or ures would not have elicited a groan from her. But her heroism would have been the child of pride, and martyrs are born of humility.

It was characteristic of Carmen not divulge the knowledge she had acquired. She kept up her friendship with Feliciana unflaggingly Without a word of explanation she returned to Gonzalo shis letters and souvenirs. It is tempts to communicate with her were unavailing. He met only with repulses if he paced the street in front of he hindow. At walk she placed herself between her friends so that she could not give act so him. When he wrote his letters were returned uropened. When felicians tried to break through her reserve Carmen silenced her with:

"If you were mention him in any way to me again, it will be an end to the friendship between you and me have nothing to say of him, nor do I wish to know anything concerning. Not long after Feliciana was been the dot Fernando Gollardo, and needs on the specific of the place herself between the friendship between you and me have nothing to say of him, nor do I wish to know anything concerning.

wish to know anything contenting with the know. Anything after Feliciana was betrothed to Fernando Galiardo, and they soon married. Gonzalo went to the Indippine Islands. Now he had returned and Feliciana isad named him as cooly as though the past had never been. Carmen congratulated herself that it at least provid she had successfully surarded against hen secret.

Dr. Olivares was giadly welcomed home by his friends, for among them all he was a favorite. He was an in-

The final processed the contract of the processed the contract of the processed that the contract of t

nut the conversation was invariably on general topics.

Une evening he say its ties to technic chords at the plane.

"Sing" demanded Felicians.

And he sang Gustavo Becquer a Lus tiolondrians (The Swallows.)

The final stanga of that wait of despati pierced Carmen's forced insensibility.

The final stanza of that wall of despair pierced Carmen's forced lineans billity.

But kneeding in silent absorption.

As Heaven at its shrine we adore,

As I, believe have loved thee,

None ever will love thee more.

None ever will love thee more.

Thought is shrine we will be the more.

Thought is shrine we have the more will be the them of the more will be the more.

The more full of path and repreach Site would have been no woman had she failed to comprehend that he had sung for her.

failed to comprehend that he had sung for her.

Towards the slose of autumn a presti-lence was prevalent in the city, chilefly among the poor. Dr. Olivares was as untring as mirepid in lattling the de-mon of disease. He spent days and nights in the infected districts with-out according himself needful repose. As a natural consequence of his dis-regard of self he contracted the malady, which brought him to the graces of death.

of death.

When Gonzalo was smitten Carmen
was visiting friends in Cadiz, and she
did not near of it until her return some
days afterward. She went directly to

As usual, when the weather permit-ted, Feliciana was on the terrace. Her eyes were swollen from weeping. Car men's own eyes were dry, but her voice was hourse with emotion as she

men's own eyes were dry, but her voice was hourse with emotion as she asked:—

Is it drue?

Amid a flood of tears Feliciana gave vent to her pent up indignation.

Yes, it is true, you cruel, wicked gir! He is dying, dying—do you hear me? You wouldn't let me talk to you about him, so, without it, I did the lest I could to bring you together again, but you have been obstinate; you have, he has not. I do not know why you drifted apart, nor does he is suppose you know, and I hope you thirk you were justlined in sending him to his death, for that is precisely what you have done! Your seom has made him so reckless that he has not cared what became of him, and he has a tasy of the lest in the last faiten ill himself. Not even you could have prevented his accomplishing his duty nobly and faithfully, but you could have held him back from throwing away his life. Much and often as you have wounded him, lest yet as true to you as he was thak and often as you have wounded it he is yet as true to you as he was t day when I returned to him the

day when I returned to him the letter—"
"What letter?" Carmen went up to Feliciana and deliberately shook her. "What letter? Speak!"
One he had asked me to deliver to you. I mislaid it, and for two or three days I hunted in vain for it. Then when I found it and went to you with it you would not let me speak a word. I shall never forget Gonzalo's look when I gave it back to him. From that day, when his last hope was frustrated, he has not cared for the life you have made so worthias to thim. I am sure he would not lave minded if the natives of Manila had killed him. Nobody does but you. Even those bacharians loved Gonzalo Cilvares, as everybody does, except you."
Carmen had sunk back on a chair half stunned by the revelation that

Carmen had sunk back on a chair half stunned by the revelation that had come to her. Now, when it was too late, she recalled the fact that she had heretofore overlooked, that there had been no name given in that letre she had found in Feliciana's possession long ago. It had been for herself, and only entrusted to Feliciana's keeping.

"Fernando is nearly crazy," sobbed Feliciana; "he thinks Gonzalo has no equal. Hark!" She sprang to her feet as from the beltry of St. Michael's the carrying forth of the viaticum was announced.

On the numy terrace two women with anxious hearts awaited the conciding sharp strokes that should proclaim the sex of the dying—two strokes were it a man, three for a woman.

"One! two!" counted Felician. She flew to the parapot
Fermanio was rushing hatless across the square in the direction of the

church.

"It is for Gonzalo!" moaned Feliciara, burying hir face in her hands.

Carmon flung herself on her knees in agmissed appeal.

"Great God of Mercy, give him back

in agonised appeal.

"Great God of Mercy, give him back to me! I cannot bear it—I cannot live without him! I dive him back to me, oft, most graclour Father, and I promise faithfully to be henceforth the contrary of all that I have been. I have been false! I will be humble. I have been proud: I will be humble. I have been unforgiving: I will be characteristic. I have erred; I will atone. In plty accept my row, oh, holy Heaven, and give him back to me!"

Throughout the hour that transpired before Fernando's return they bors each ether silent company, Carmen

Sal ga Dios! Ma-lo esta! Quien lo quio re a com pa nar? Let God come forth! One is ill! Who will bear him company?

transfer it any method, the floor F of trains validing restricts to the floor F of trains validing restricts to the floor F of trains validing restricts to the floor floor F of trains validing restricts to the floor floor

THROUGH THE FURNACE. Of the heroes of the footplate perlarge Edward Barry, engine-driver to
the Eastern Minneson rathway, was
one of the ment daring and enduring.
When the footed fire, in the thickiy
tlathered country raged about the
rack, he was in charge of a ficialit
train running to Lake Supe, for. On
this day the town of Hickiey was
burned to the ground, and the people
from the doomed town and the coodland surrounding it frantically soughtreture on any train that got throughfreque of any train that got throughfreque of any train that got through
farry, young, strong, self-reliant, tomatined cool and resourceful and the
prevailing panle. The fire, lappling the
line with longues of fiame, encircled,
and cut off others who stove in vain
to reach the track. The forest and thecountry-side was a huge furnace, sind
those untouched by the actual fiame
gasped for breath in the intense heat.
The train was quickly crammed, and
the driver, determined, if in any waypossible, that not a soul should be leftecopied on four large box-cars, and The train was quickly crammed, and the driver, determined, it in any way possible, that not a soul should be left—coupled on four large box-cars, and into three men, women, and children were hurried. Then he got away. The wind liew a hurricane. The bridge over the Grinston river and the ties bereath the rails were on fire; ahead, two crossings wee, a night, and behtind him the town was a mass of seething, smoke and flame. It seemed impossible for any man to set out of the fley caudion; but he had five hundred parameters in the seemed in the s Inc pilot on the butting fiver-oos was no braver. With grin resolution Barry stood on the foot-plate, his eyes on the five, on steam-gauge, and his hand on the regulator, getting every bit of possible speed out of his locomotive. So closely was he menaced that the wood-work of his engine fixede, and the coaches cracked and smoked with heat. Its apparel caucht fire; his hair was singed: he had difficulty in breathing. But he fought the fire-fiend. Deluging limited with water, and with a wet towel round his head, and a crusader's courage in his heart, he dashed by boiling creeks, smoke-swept guich, and fercely burning timber, till he neared Kettle river bridge. This structure was 700 feet long, and the fiames were leaping about its trellis. Behind was a mass of fire; in front, the prospect of the bridge giving way. The driver did not hesitate for a moment. He did not touch the brake; but swiried his train-like lightning across the bridge. It is foundations and consumed come of the fabric; but it stood till they sped to the other side in safety. Then, saf if it had been upheld by miraculous power while the train crossed, the whole structure gave way and crashed to ruin in the river which rushed tunituously through the ravine nearly 150 feet below.—"Perli and Patriotism."

SHE WAS QUITE IN THE DARK.

SHE WAS QUITE IN THE DARK.

A good story is told concerning the Rev. Mr. Dark, who took intense delight in using the largest words like could command, with endiess redundancies. Sitting in a room with a lady on whom he was calling, he surprised her with the inquiry:

'Madam, will you allow me to decapitate with the bicepater forceps the superflow fugus extremity of yon nocturnal luminary?"

'What did you say, Mr. Dart?'

turnal luminary?"
"What did you say, Mr. Daft?"
"Madam, I will repeat for your ther illumination my previous introgatory."
He repeated the sentence.

"I really don't know what you mean Mr. Daft."
"Then, madam, I will proceed without further ceremony to perform the necessary operation, and, so saying, he stuffed the candle.

TOTALLY DALF —Mr. S. E. Crandall, Port Farry. writes: "I contracted a severe cold held winder, which received and preliability feet in one ear and preliability in the preliability of the consulting any relief, I was advised to try Dz. Trowns. Ecuacras On. I warmed the Oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and poured a little of it into my ear, and poured a little of it into my ear, and poured a little of it into my bearing was completely restored. I have heard of where cases of deafness being oured by the mes of this medicine."

... , | รฐาลของสถาวองจองจองสถายสนุน g Farm and Garden g Chickens in fact fowls of any ki

Chickens in fact fowls of any kind, will fatten rapidly if 'd cooked potators' tree planty of cool water and article in the cool will feature and online for given book, keep the coop ican and in ten days the fowls should be plenty fat and in good health. The water vessels need teansing very frequently. Here is no quicker way to spread disease in a flock of chickens than by neglect of the water supply. Hens that are two years old are ordinarily not worth their keep. Somo institutions of the cooperation mouth flocks and Just plain chickens mouth flocks and Just plain chickens more more thereof creatures not worth their corn. There are considered it a good thing, for hoth the sheep and the corn died to let a flock of sheep pasture in the corn field after the corn has marked as and any stray weeds that may care and any stray weeds that may have peraged the cultivator and hoe, and may eat an occasional car of corn that may eat an occasional car of corn that may eat an occasional car of corn that happens to be on the ground, but will and may eat an occasional car of corn that happens to be on the ground, but will and may eat an occasional car of corn that happens to be on the ground, but will an out injure the crop of corn to any extent. All corn fields should be kept clean from burs of all kinds, but if they care not the burs will stick to the wood of the sheep, and "us become a great-of the sheep, and "us become a great-of the sheep, and "us become a great-of the sheep, and the state of the sheep will not break down field. The sheep will not break down field. The sheep will have an fatten without any great injury to the crops are many may be allowed to run in the cars near the ground, old sheep might injure the corn, and only lambs should he pastured in such a field; but if the corn is of good growth and the cars mear the ground, any sheep may be allowed to run in the corn field and they will thrive and fatten without any great injury to the crops sheep may be cleaning up the grass and weeds. This pacture in the corn field may be considered as clear gain. The range of the growth and the cars and the mouth of the field and the growth of the growth of the field and the growth of the g