rio and Manitoba. He hat the age of insur-is be advanced from ty-five years. ported that the work a fund of \$50,000 for e of a chair of secu-the Catholic Univergton is nearing fulfilbeing nearly completstrong Catholic

needed in Cuba, Poro, and especially the ere a crisis of Cathoproaching which must Catholic Filipino l, was growing He urged ts of Columbus take in preventing the tholic faith. l, of New Haven, the

ry, reported that the ip on December 98, of which 44,586 embers. This was a during the year of s, including 8,711 as-rs. The number of ember 31, 1902. ay 1, 1903, it rate per one thoucomputed on the averof 1902, was 7.21

## Societies Philadelphia.

hia Federation of es, says on exchange, 9, in the auditorium High School, when n and by-laws were e officers formally in-shop Ryan was prewere forty societies

Mr. W. G. Smith pening address. Amings, he said:—

n influence for good ber have if they speak how much greater if ence of their lives lly of the faith that ng of their being, the undeviating standard measure all the duties od, their country and n. It is to unify this your separate organeen formed, that you hem your countenance t is to unify the irreof all these societies eir members the influole body of Catholic Federation of Catho-

been formed. rchbishopRyan, in his t possibly be any obobjects of the differ-

ich form it, and that the people has been mple proof. They now ry out their different s. They all aim at ent of the individual en, and their tendency better men and better ruly loyal Catholic re with the autonomy for any organization attached. The Church re with the autonomy cation. You will come compare notes and to each other. We Cathooo much separated. It e a conservative pro-its attainment I do

some conservatism an age of progress. pted. So far the marelates of the country l of it. A few good will make it spread ense amount of good, nd yourself more loy-

EAT BARRIER.

barrier to the spread prejudice based upon

MBUS DAY.

our American exement mainly if not long the Knights of have October 12— the

the great discoverer the Western world al holiday is now be-something of the kind been done long ago. Id hade been fixed upentire continent of man and his wonderCOLLEGIANS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1908.

CHAPTER XXII.

HOW

THE

TEMPTATION

OF

HARDRESS

PROCEEDED.

During the few weeks that followed

the conversation just detailed, Eilv

husband. His visits were fewer and

shorter than before, and when he

did come, his manner was restrained

and cautious, his voice was deep and

broken, his cheek grew pale and

fleshless, and a gloomy air, which

might be supposed the mingled result

of diccontent and dissipation, ap-

peared in all his person. He no long-er conversed with that noisy frank-

ness and galety in which he was ac-

customed to indulge in all societies

where he felt perfectly at ease. To

Eily he spoke sometimes with cold-

ness and impatience, and very often

with a wild affection that had in it

as much of grief as of tenderness. To

was altogether reserved and haughty,

cared to tempt him into a converse

to think that he had escaped from

some unpleasing scenes at home, his

demeanor during the evening was so

other occasions, when he came to her

shocked to discover about him the

appearance of a riotous indulgence.

Born and educated as she was in

Ireland of the eighteenth century

this circumstance would not have

much disturbed the mind of our he

roine, but that it became gradually

seemed rather to indicate a volun-

tary habit, than that necessity to

which even sober people were often subjected, when they mingled in the

society of Irish country gentlemen of

that period. Eily thus experienced,

for the first time, and with an ach-

ing spirit, one of the keenest anx-

"Hardress." she said to him one

norning when he was preparing to

depart, after an interval of gloomy

silence long unbroken, "I won't le

you go among those fine ladies any

more, if you be thinking of them al

ways when you come to see me a-

Her husband started like one con-

science-struck, and looked sharply

"What do you mean?" he said, with a slight contraction of the

'Just what I say, then," said

"Those fine ladies musn't take

tiptoe and murmured

Eily, smiling and nodding her head

with a pretty affectation of author-

you from Eily. And I'll tell you an-

ther thing, Hardress. Whisper." She

laid her hand on his shoulder, raised

is teaching that you would never

him that lies upon my conscience."
"And would you not confess your

failings to an affectionate friend,

Eily, as well as to a holier direct-

teaching they give you."

'Why do you ask?"

neighborhood?"

wards as readily."

true penitent," returned reaching her his hand.

ieties of married life.

round upon her.

more frequent of occurence,

abstracted and so full of care,

cottage late at night, she

other inmates of the cottage he

even his own boatman seldom

Sometimes Eily was inclined

Or

Was

often

ceived a rapid and fearful change

and appearance of her

A TALE

GARRYOWEN.

-offe-BY

Gerald Griffin.

still expanded one of her husband, the subject of your mirth? Day aftell you what's troubling me; couple of months ago, to one Mr.

Hardress Cregan, a very nice gentle-

man, that I'm very fond of.' "Too fond, perhaps."

"I'm afraid so, rightly speaking, although I hope he doesn't think so. But he told me when he brought me down to Killarney that he was going to speak to his friends. (the brow of the listener darkened), and to ask their forgiveness for and Eily. And there's nearly two months now, since I came, and what I have to charge myself with, sir, is that I am too fond of my husband and that I don't like to vex him by speaking about it, as may

would be my duty to do. And, besides. I don't keep my husband to proper order at all. I let him stop out sometimes for many days together, and then I'm very angry with him, but when he comes, I'm so foolish and so glad to see him, that I can't look cross, or speak a hard word, again; I'm not at all sure how he spends his time while he is out and I don't ever question him properly about it. I know there are a great many handsome young ladics there he goes to, and a deal of gentlemen that are very pleasant company after dinner; for indeed my husband is often more merry than wise when he comes home to me late at night, and still Eily says nothing. And, besides all this, I think my husband has something weighing upon his mind, and I don't make him tell it to me, as a good wife ought to do; and I like to have a friend's advice, as you're good enough to of-

would you advise me to do?" "I am rather at a loss," said Hardress with some bitterness in his accent; "it is so difficult to advise a

What do you think about him, sir?

Do you think any of the ladies has taken his fancy? Or do you think

he's growing tired of Eily? Or that he doesn't think so much of her now

that he knows her better?

fer it, sir, to know what

jealous person.' "Jealous!" exclaimed Eily, with a slight blush. "Ah, now I'm sorry l came to you at all, for I see you know nothing about me, since think that's the way. I see now that you don't know how to advise me at all, and I'll leave you there. What would I be jealous of?'

"Why, of those handsome young adies that your husband visits.

"Ah, if I was jealous that way," said Eily, with a keen and serious smile, "that isn't the way I'd show

"How, then Eily?"

"Why, first of all, I wouldn't as much as think of such a thing without the greatest reason in the world, without being downright sure of it, and if I got that reason nowould ever know of it, for I body wouldn't say a word, only walk into that room there, and stretch upon the bed and die."

"Why that's what many a brutal husband, in such a case, would exact-

'So itself," said Eily, with flushed and kindling cheek; "so itin I'll engage

"Well, then," Hardress said, rising his ear: "I'll not let you among the fine gentlemen either, if that's the and addressing her with a severe solemnity of manner, "my advice to "What teaching?"
"Oh, you know yourself," Eily continued, nodding and smiling; "it husband's secrets, nor affect an influence which he never will admit. And learn from Eily, if you spent the if you wish to avoid the great reaevenings with her as you used to do son for jealousy, of which you stand evenings with her as you used to do in the beginning. Do you know is there e'er a priest living in this suspicions to appear; for men are neighborhood?" stubborn beings, and when such suspicions are wantonly set afloat, they "Because I have something to tell find the temptation to furnish them

with a cause almost irresistible."
"Wejl, Hardress," said Eily, "you are angry with me after all. Didn't you say you would forgive me? Oh, then, I'll engage I'd be very sorry to him a look of piercing sweetness, "if I thought he would forgive me afterwards as readily."

I am not angre." said Head-

"I am not angry," said Hardress, in a tone of vexation. "I do for-"Provided always that you are a ue penitent," returned Hardress, give you," he added, in an accent of sharp reproof; "I spoke entirely for your own sake."
"And wouldn't Hardress allow his "There is little fear for that," said ily. "It would be well for me,

she continued: "Well, then, sir, I'll ter day my brain is verging nearer and nearer to utter madness, and de afraid I'm going wrong entirely this you jest on that? Do you see this time back. I got married, sir, a cheek? You count more hollows there than when I met you first, and does that make you merry? Give me your hand! Do you feel how that heart beats? Is that a subject, Eily for joke or jest? Do you think this face turns thin and yellow for noth ing? There are a thousand and a thousand horrid thoughts and tempt ations burning within me daily, and eating my flesh away by inches. The Devil is laughing at me, and Eily joins him."

"Oh, Hardress-Hardress!-

"Yes!-you have the best right to laugh, for you are the gainer. Curse on you! Curse on your beauty-curse on my own folly-for I have been un done by both! Let go my knees! Let go my arm-I hate you! Take the truth, I'll not be poisoned with it. I am sick of you, you have disgust ed me! I will ease my heart by telling you the whole. If I seek the society of other women, it is because I find not among them your mean ness and vulgarity. If I get drunk and make myself the beast say, it is in the hope to forget the ron chain that binds me to you." "Oh, Hardress," shricked the affrighted girl, "you are not in earnest now?'

"I am; I do not joke!" her hus band exclaimed with a hoarse vehemence. "Let go my knees! you are sure enough of me. I am bound to you too firmly."

"Oh, my dear Hardress! Oh, my own husband, listen to me! hear your own Eily for one moment! Oh, my poor father!"

"It slipped from me! Forgive me! O know I am to blame, I am greatly to blame, dear Hardress, but forgive me! I left my home and all fo you-oh, do not cast me off!-I will do anything to please you-I will open my lips again-only say you did not mean all that? Heaven!" she continued, throwing her head back, and looking upward with expanded mouth and eyes, while she maintained her kneeling posture and clasped her husband's feet. "Merciful Heaven, direct him! Oh, Hardress, think how far I am from home Think of all you promised me, and how I believed you! Stay with me for a while at any rate! Do not-On a sudden, while Hardress

still struggling to free himself from her arms, without doing her violence, Eily felt a swimming in her head, and a cloud upon her sight The next instant she was motion

The first face she beheld on recov ering from her insensibility was that of Poll Naughten, who was seated in a low chair, and supporting Eily's head against her knees, while was striking her in the open palm with a prodigious violence.

'Ah, there she draws the breath," said Fighting Poll. "Oh, wirra, missiz, what brought you out on your face and hands on the middle of the floore, that way?'

Eily muttered some unmeaning answer, and remained for some minutes struggling with the consciousness of some undefined horror. Looking self. I wouldn't be long in his way, round at length, and missing the figrdress she lay back once more, and burst into a fit of hysterical weeping. Phil Naughten, who was smoking a short pipe by the fire-side, said something in Irish to his wife, to which the latter replied in the same language, and then turning to Eily, said: "Will you take a dhrop of anything, a-chree?'

Eily raised her hand in dissent. "Will you come in, and take a stretch on the bed, then?"

To this Eily answered in the affirmative, and walked, with the assistance of her hostess, into her sleeping chamber. Here she lay during the remainder of the day, the curtain suffered to fall so as to keep the broad sunshine from her aching eyes and head. Her reflections, howon the frightful and sudden alteration which had taken place in her condition were cut short, ere long, by a sleep of that sound and dreamless nature which usually pervenes after an excess of passion-

ate excitement or anxiety.
In the meantime Hardress hurried along the Gap Road with the speed Eily. "It would be well for me, Hardress, if I could as easily be penitent for heavier sins."

After a moment's deep thought, After a moment's deep thought, and placing both her hands in the sunk beneath him. "Am I become the stream above the Black to the stream above the Black to the sunk beneath him. "Am I become the stream above the Black to the sunk beneath him."

Lake, his attention was suddenly ar rested by the sound of a familiar voice which appeared to reach him from the clouds. Looking over his shoulder to the summit of the Purple Mountain, he beheld Danny Mann, nearly a thousand feet above him, moving towards the immense pile of loose stones (from the hue of which the mountain has derived its name), and driving before him a small herd of goats, the property of his brother-in-law. Turning off the road, Hardress commenced the ascent of this toilsome )minence-partly because the difficulty afforded a relief to his spirits, and partly because he wished to converse with his dependent.

Although the day was fine, and

ometimes cheered with sunshine near the base of the mountain, the sum mit was wrapped in mist, and wet with incessant showers. The scenery around was solitary, gigantic, and eternly barren. The figure of some wonder-hunting tourist, with a guide boy bearing his portfolio and umbrel la, appeared at long intervals, among the lesser undulations of the mountain-side, and the long road which traversed the gloomy valley dwindled to the width of a meadow foot-path. On the opposite side of the enormous ravine, the gray and misty Reeks still raised their crumbling summits far above him. Masses of white mist gathered in sullen congress between their peaks, and, some times floating upward in large umes, were borne majestically onward, catching a thousand tints gold and purple from the declining sun. Sometimes a trailing shower of mingled mist and rain, would sweep across the intervening chasm like the sheeted spectre of a giant, and present to the eye of the specta tor that appearance which supplied the imagination of Ossian with its romantic images. The mighty gorge itself, at one end, appeared to be itself, at one end, appeared lost and divided amid a host of mountains tossed together in provoking gloom and misery. Lower down, it opened upon a wide and cultivated champaign, which at this altitude presented the resemblance of a rich mosaic of a thousand colors, and afforded a bright contrast to the barren shrubless gloom of the soli tary vale itself. As Hardress approached the summit, this scene of grandeur and of beauty was shut out from his view by the intervening mist, which left nothing visible but the peak on which he stood, which looked like a barren islet in a sea of vapour. Above him was a blue sky, broken up with masses of cloud, against which the rays of the sun were refracted, with various effects, according to their degrees of density and altitude. Occasionally, as Hardress pressed onward through the heath, a heavy grouse would spring up at his feet, challenge, and wheel to the other side of the moun tain. Sometimes, also, as he looked downward, a passing gust of wind draw aside the misty veil that lay between him and the world, and cause the picture once more to open on his sight.

His attendant now met and greeted him as usual. "It's well for you, Masther Hardress, dat hasn't a flock o' goats to be huntin' after dis mornin'; my heart is broke from 'em, dat's what it is. We trun 'em out in de mornin', an' dough dey plenty to air below dere, dey never stop 'till dey go to de top o' the mountain, nothin' less would do for like many o' the Christians em: demselves, dey'll be mountin' always, even when 'tis no good for 'em.''

"I have no remedy," said Hardress, musing, "and yet the thought of enduring such a fate is intolerable."

"What a fine day this would be for the water, master?" continued his servant. "You don't ever care to take a sail now, sir?"

"Oh, Kyrle, Kyrle Daly, what a prophetic truth was in your words Giddy, headlong wretch that I have been! I wish that my feet had grown to my mother's hearth when I first thought of evading her control, and marrying without her sanction." He paused in a mood of bitter retrospec-tion. "I'll not endure it," he again exclaimed, starting from his reverie; "it shall not be without recall. will not, because I cannot. Monster! monster that I am! Wed one, and woo another! Both are now cheated! Which shall be the victim?"

The Devil was at his ear, and whispered, "Be not uneasy; hundreds have done the same before

"Firm as dat mountain stands, an' as it stood dis hundred, aye, dis thousand years, maybe," continued Danny Mann, "still an' all, to look up dat way at dem great loose stones, dat look as if dey were shovelled up above us by some joyants or great people of ould, a body or great people of outd, a body would tink it hardly safe to stand here onder 'em, in dread dey'd come tumblin' down, maybe, an' make smiderenns of him, bless the mark! Wouldn't he now, Master Hard-

eyes mechanically in the same direction. A kind af desperate satisfac-tion was visible on his features, as the idea of insecurity which his servant suggested became impressed upon his mind. The latter perceived and understood its expression on the instant.

"Dere's something troublin' you, Mastér Hardress; dat I see enough. An' 'tisn't now, nor to-day, nor 'isterday, I seen it aider. Is dere anything Danny Mann can do to sarve you? If dere be, say de word dis moment, an' I'll hail he'll do it before long."
"Danny," said Hardress after s

pause, "I am troubled. I was fool, Danny, when I refused to listen to your advice upon one occasion."
"An' dat was de time when I

tould you not to go again de missiz; an' to have no call to Eily O'Con-

"It was."

"I tought it would be dis way. I tought, all along dat Eily was no wife for you, Master Hardress. It was not in nature she could be; a poor man's daughter, widout money or manners, or book-larnin' or one ha'port'. I told you dat, Master Hardress, but you wouldn't hear me by any means, an' dis is de way of "Well, well, 'tis done, 'tis done,"

said Hardress, with sullen impatience; "I was to blame, and I am suffering for it."

"Does she know herself de trouble

she is to you?" "I could not keep it from her. I did not know myself how utterly my dislike had prevailed within me. until the occasion arose for giving it utterance, and then it came forth at once like a torrent. I told her what I felt: that I hated, that I was sick of her. I could not stop my tongue, My heart struck me for the base unkindness, the ungrateful ruffinism of my speech, and yet I could not stop my tongue. I have made her miserable, and I am myself accursed. What is there to be done? Have you only skill to prevent mischief? Have you none to remedy?'

Danny took thought for a moment "Sorrow trouble would I ever give myself about her," he said at last, 'only send her packin' ta her fader, an' give her no tanks."

"And with what face should I appear before my honorable friends, when that old rope-maker should come to demand redress for his insulted child, and to claim her husband's promise? Should I send Eily home to earn for myself the reputa tion of a faithless villain?"

"I never tought o' dat," said Danny, nodding his head. "Dat's a horse of anoder color. Why, I'll tell you what I'd do. Pay her passage out to Quebec, and put her aboord of a three-master, without ever sayin' a word to anybody, tell you what it is, Master Hardress. Do by her as you do by dat glove you have on your hand. Make it come off as it come on, and if it fits too tight, take a knife to it."

"What do you mean?"
"Only gi' me the word, as I said before, an' I'll engage Eily O'Connor will never trouble you any more Don't ax me any questions at if you're agreeable, take off dat glove an' give it to me for a token. Dat'll be enough; lave de rest to

A doubtful, horrible sensation of fear and anxiety gathered upon the heart of the listener, and held him a minute fixed in breathless agitation. He gazed upon the face of his servant with an expression of gaping terror, as if he stood in the ence of the arch-tempter himself. At length, walking up to him, he his open hand upon his neck, and then drawing his fingers close, until fellow's face was purple with blood, he shook him as if he would sockets.

"Villain!" he exclaimed, with hoarseness and vehemence of tone which gave an appalling depth his expressions. "Dangerous villain and tempter! If you ever dare again to utter a word, or meditate a thought of violence towards that unhappy creature, I will tear you limb from limb between my hands "Oh, murder, Master Hardress!

Dat the hands may stick to me, sir, if I tought a ha'p'ort' o' harm!"
"Do you mark me well, now? I

am guite in earnest. Respect her as you would the highest lady in the land. Do as she commands you with out murmuring. If I hear her say (and I will question her upon it) that you have leered one glance of those blood-longing eyes upon it shall be their last look in this world.

"Oh, vo! Dat I may never die in sin. Master Hardress, if-"

"Begone! I am glad you hav would tink it hardly safe to stand here onder 'em, in dread dey'd come tumblin' down, maybe, an' make smiderenns of him, bless the mark! Wouldn't he now, Master Hardress?"

The person so addressed turned his hid beneath us, and we stand here

alone in the eye of the open Heaven. and without roof or wall to screen us, even in fancy, from the down-right reproach of the beholding angels. None but the haughty and insulting Lucifer himself could think of daring Providence upon the thresh old of His own region. But be you fiend or mortal. I defy and dare you; I repel your bloody temptation. I tell you, fiend or mortal, that soul abhors your speech and gesture both. I may be wretched and impious; I may send up to Heaven a cry of discontent and murmuring the cry of blood shall never leave this earth for me. Blood! Whose blood? Her's? Great Heaven! Great Heaven defend me!" He covered his face with his hands and bent down for a moment in dreadful agitation; then denly starting up, and waving his hand rapidly, he continued: "Away, away at once, and quit my sight. I have chosen my doom. My heart may burn for years, within my breast, if I can find no other way to soothe it. I know how to endure. I wholly ignorant of guilt like this. Once more," he added, clenching his first, and shaking it towards his startled dependent, "once more I warn you, mark my words and obey them."

So saying, he hurried down hill, and was hid in the ascending mist, while his affrighted servant remained gaping after him, and muttering mechanically such assertions as "Dat I may never sin, Master Hardress! dat de head may go to de grave wid me! Dat I may be happy! Dat de hands may stick to me, if I tought any harm!"

More than half of the frantic peech of Hardress, it may be readily imagined, was wholly unintelligible to Danny, who followed him down the mountain half crazy with terror, and not a little choked into the bargain.

(To be continued.)

## WEAKLY CHILDREN.

Stunted, weakly children are those whose food does them no good, because they do not digest it properly. Keep the child's digestive organs right and it will grow' up strong and healthy, and it will not cause mother much trouble while it. is growing up. It is the weak children-the puny children-that wear the mother out caring for them day and night. All this is changed when Baby's Own Tablets are used. They promote digestion, they give sound natural sleep, they keep baby tright and cheerful. They are good for older children, too, and cure all their minor ailments. It costs only to prove the truth of these statements-and you will be thankful afterwards. Mrs. Archibald Sweeney, Carleton, N.S., says:-"I have given my little one Baby's Own Tablets, and am more than pleased with the results. I can recommend them to every mother." That's the way all mothers, who have used the Tablets, talk. That's the way you will talk if you will try them when your little ones are ailing. You can get the Tablets from any dealer, or they will be sent by mail at 25c a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## REAL RICHES.

I have a very dear friend who is rich in everything else except money. She has good health, a devoted husband, a family of charming sons and daughters, but she is cease lessly complaining because she isn't rich enough to send her children to Europe, and otherwise live like a millihnaire. Not long ago I induced her to go with me to see a poor, lonely, decrepit old woman who has nothing but money. Coming on home, "Don't you envy I said: sus? Wouldn't you like to exchange lots with her?"

"Exchange my lot with hers!" she cried; "why, you must be mad dream of such a thing; give up my husband and my children to sit for lornly by myself in that big house all day? Why, she hasn't got money enough to hire me to do it for week!"

"Well," I said, "if you are so much richer than she is, I think you would stop whining about being poor. Don't you think it's a little selfish to expect to have everything? You have got the gold- the best riches of earth—and yet you want all the paper money, too."— New Orleans Picayune.

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