## THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XVIII. CARTER'S INSINUATIONS.

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Captain Dennier flushed until the pearlet was visible on his forehead when he read the reply brought by his valet, and yet, despite the repugnance which he strove to feel toward the proposed interview, and his enxiety lest this un usual visit of ladies to his quarters would provoke unplessant comment, he felt a shrob of pleasure. Clare O'Donoghue's bright face rose before him, as it often did since his first look at her winsome fea didsince his first look at her wissome lea ture; the remembrance of her candor, her enthusisatic spirit, thrilled him as they had done on the occasion of their first meeting; and he felt tempted to curse the fate which had not made him Irish, and an Irish patriot. With nervous impa-tionce he swaited their arrival, ordering ther there about he shows at once ito a of aversion, he ventured to walk beside her as they neared the arched passage in which he would make his adieus; but she did not give him the slightest mark of notice. Disappointed and saddened, he still found opportunity to whisper when he had taken leave of Father that they should be shown at once to s when he had taken leave of father Meagher and Nora: "The day may come-and I shall pray for its dawn --in which I shall be able to show you how cruelly, how bitterly you wrong me." Could be have penetrated the thickness of her weil, may, more, could he for one instant have read the denthand her heart he would have been room in a retired part of the barracks the only one whose appearance indicated less military precision than the other apartments. He suspected that their visit was to obtain from him information of the prisoner, but he did not dream that the interview before its close was

to be marked by a barrowing scene. The visit to the barrowing scene. The visit to the barrowing scene. man and two ladies deeply veiled, but showing in their plain tasteful dress and deportment an elegance of breed nd a captivating modestr, and that Chair ing and a captivating modesty, and that visit paid to the reserved and stern in Dennier, was the subject of won Capitaln Dennier, was the subject of won-dering comment among the soldiers. Some of them waylaid Tighe to know the import of the visit; but Tighe had his answer: "We Hirish," he said, imi tating the cocknoy accent of the soldier who questioned him, "haven't the curi-cally of you Hinglish to know the busi-mer of us botther, how do I know the mess o' our betthers ; how do I know the company that the captain's recavin' at isint moment ? you'd betther ask imsel' for information." Captain Dennier met his visitors with

further guidance from the barracks.

perhaps will stand his trial here."

the most graceful and courteous of greet ings; just a trifle of embarrassment appeared in his heightened color, as Clare O'Donoghue threw aside her veil, and bent upon him one of her bright piercing

Father Meagher came at once to the object of the visit-would Captain Den-nier kindly aid them to an interview with the prisoner ? The officer started : in all that he had surmised no suspicion of such a favor being craved crossed his mind. Being the friend and confidant as he was of the governor of the jail, a scratch of his pen to that official request ing permission for a visit of friends to Fenian prisoner would have been sufficient to secure an instant consent but such a proceeding would be an utter violation of that principle of duty which the young officer held to be dearer than dife. His silence, his painful embarrass ment, spoke too well the refusal that for the moment he was unable to utter.

"Captain Dennier, could you, if you ould," asked Clare's trembling voice, "help us to obtain this favor ?" "I could," he responded, without look

ing at her.

Then may I beg"-before he could realize or prevent what she was about to do, she had thrown herself on her knees da, she had thrown herself on her knees before him, and burst into so passionate and pitcous an gppeal to be afforded one sight of her brother that the officer was well high maddened by the conflict which compassion for her touching dis-trees, and his own iron determination to do his duty at whethere out eroused do his duty at whatever cost, aroused within him. "The prayer and the bless ings of two orphan girls will follow you !" she continued, with her clasped hands raised toward him, and her lovely eyes streaming with the tears she could no longer restrain. Her action had been so sudden and so unexpected that neither Stater Meagher nor Nora had been prepared for it, and now both stood as if paralyzed by the shock of her pro-ceeding. "Help me, Nora," she still continued, "plead with me to this man, whose heart is so hard to touch."

"Rise, I beg you, Miss O'Donoghue," the officer at last found voice to say, and assist her; by this time also Father Meagher was soliciting her with tender entreaty, and Nora was support ing her with her trembling clasp. "Say that you will help us to on

more peaceful time I may be better underatood and better judged by one who now regards me as the most stern-hearted of my sex. With regard to the information you ask, I can say this much : it is more than probable that Mr. O'Donoghue will be detained here a month, at the end of which time, if he is not sent on to Dublin, his trial will take place here." take place here." Father Meagher bowed and thanked

too mystified to know whether he ought brought into respiendent view, with to be pleased, or augry, or puzzled, or all Moira herself, fresh and winsome as a him, and returned to his fair charges, both of whom were once more heavily veiled. Captain Dennier accompanied them to the limits of the officers' quar-ters. With a wild wish for some sign which might tell him that Clare's feel ince toward him mere not extingly those three together.

he wants to make o' you, as well as to he wants to make o' you, as well as to win yer money; but if you'll abide be me directione, I think we'll defate him, the thafe o' the world. Tell me now, will you do int at lear 2? ings toward him were not entirely those of aversion, he ventured to walk beside beside

do jist as I say ?" The mystified Englishman sgain "Well, promise me that you won't be

obthruidh' yersel' on the widdy's notice, that you won't go nixt nor nigh where she is till the race is over. Will you promise that ?" fear.

A third time the bewildered Eoglishman nodded. Tighe gave a grunt of satisfaction.

"Now tell me how many days afore the lists will be closed: I mane whin would depths of her heart, he would have been entirely comforted, for the latter was strangely touched-touched far more it be too late for you to inter the name of horse in the place o' Rody Crane's than its owner would admit to herself, and she thanked the friendly screen "The day after to morrow," replied the

soldier, at last seeming to arouse to a corwhich concealed the sudden rush of tell tale color to her face. Tighe a Vohr, with his wonted shrewd.

rect understanding of the case. "That's short toime," said Tighe, "but how and iver well thry. And now," - changing his voice from its tone of ness, was in timely waiting, and to him Captain Dennier resigned his visitors for

further guidance from the barracks, "Is it succise?" whispered the eager fellow, when he could ask the question-without fear of being overheard. "No, Tighe," answered Fathèr Mea-gher, "it is not; we have gained nothing by our visit but the information that Carroll is to be kept here a month, and quartermaster. "It's to get a pass for me, some way,

that'll admit three people into the juil to see that poor prisoner that was brought "A month?" repeated Tighe, "be the powers!-axin' yer riverince's pardon for swearin'-but mebbe I could fix the matther, Howld awhile, an' let me con-jecther-faith ! I think I have it. Go up here from Dhrommacohol the other They're frisds o' his, an' two o thim the purtiest ladies you iver laid eye thim the purifiest indice you liver laid eyes on-me heart acked intoirely whin I seen the grief they wor in bekalse they wouldn't be let to see him. Now, Mr. Gatfield, I'll put it to yersel': if it was yer own case an' the Wildy Moore was breakin' her heart to see you, wouldn't you be thankful, yer honor wouldn't the ack to Dhrommacohol, but kape yersel's in readiness to return any minute." "What is it Tighe; what have you planned ?" asked the ladies in a breath. "Don't ax me to tell, fer I haven't it quite straight in me own moind yet, an' you be thankful, yer honor, wouldn't the sintimints o' yer heart rise in gratitude to the one that would bring her to visit you "mebbe I won't be accessful." "You are plotting nothing wrong, I hope-no sinful means, Tighe ?" said the priest a little anxiously, well knowing that Tighe a Vohr's affection for his in yer lonely cell?"

That appeal did touch a tender spot in the quastermaster's bosom; imagination pictured the fair Mistress Moore paying him such a visit, and for the bliss of that young master would impel him almost to any commission for that master's benefit. "Now, Father Meagher, can't you thrust me sometoime, an' not always be thinkin' I'm a rascal?" he would have been willing to endure the drearlest confinement. He was evidently

softened, and he answered kindly: "Perhaps I can mange it. One of the officials of the prison is a warm friend of thinkin' I'm a rascal?" He spoke with so ludicrous an air of injured innocence that, despite their heavy hearts, they were forced to smile. Having accompanied the little party as far as his instructions warranted, Tiche tack a second mine, and if the visit be made at night and be kept quite secret, I think it can be arranged. But the visit must be made at night, and be kept entirely secret."

Tighe took a respectful leave, and with a very thoughtful important air turned "Any perdition at all'il be spreed to," sald Tigbe, measing condition, and glean-ing from the soldier's stare that he had his steps to the part of the bar-racks where he hoped to meet Garfield. He had rather avoided the quartermaster since the latter's refusal to allow him to indite another love letter, made an error of speech ; but without attempting to correct it he continued "An' now I'll be takin' me lave, Mr. Gar. field, but you'll see me to morrow noight, an' mebbe afore, an' I thrust it's good and it was with no little anxiety that he determined on a meeting now. He knew

news I'll be bringin' you." And before Mr. Garfield could collect not how far his deception relative to the letters might have been discovered, in case it had been discovered at all but he resolved to trust to his natural wit should he find himself in difficulty. He his wits sufficiently to ask the numerous questions which rushed to his now thor-oughly awakened mind, Tighe had disappeared

CHAPTER XIX.

came suddenly upon the quartermaster, who was standing apparently watching a group of soldiers engaged in card playing; but his heavy face betrayed by its ex-DISAPPOINTED Back to Dhrommacohol ! nothing else was left for the three sorrowful hearts that had come up to Traise that morn-ing, hoping, trusting, praying. Their hope had been disappointed, their trust had proved vain, their prayer had been pression that his thoughts were not those engendered by the scene before him. His knitted brow, giving evidence of unpleasant reflections, and his thick set underlip, gave a dogged and repulsive body to forume the state of the set inanswered. Father Mesgher, for sake of his despondent charges, assumed a cheerfulness it was impossible for him to Nora hi ok to features otherwise not ill formed "Could I hev a private word wid yer honor ?" Tighe whispered to him. feel, and he spoke in re-assuring terms of what Tighe might be able to achieve. But all had little effect. The silence and by the passage which led to the garden surrounding the house, she was tempted The quartermaster scowled for a mo-ment, but reading in the expressive sparkle of Tighe a Vohr's eyes that something of impartment the batter

I have good cause to know that the same lady does lotke you, an' she lotkes you betther for the way you're actin' at the prisent tolme, makin' yersel' agreeable to her wishes. Do you ree now; do you comprehind intrirely all I'm ssyin' to you P' saked Tighe with much the same manner and voice he might have used to Shaun The dszel Englishman nodded; he was to omystified to know whether he ought "Well, this, this same Jack Moore wouldn't care if he destbroyed you this noight, the villain, an' it's a laughin' stock he wants to make o' you, as well as to win yer money; but if you'll abide be me with a pleasant compliment on the neat any state of the source of the sou appearance of the room, a remark so unusual from him that Moira started, he

called her to him. She obeyed, blushing and delighted. "I understand that Tim Carmody has been here," said the priest. "He has been," she answered, half falteringly, and with her air of delight changing to one of some anxiety and

"Oh, you need not be afraid." moke

"On, you need not be afraid," spoke the clergyman quickly, in order to re-assure her. "I have found out all about it from Tighe himself-we met him in Tralee-and I was much pleased to hear of your obedience; you absolutely re-fused to speak to him, I believe." She immediately remund her con-She immediately regained her con-itence and her vivacity. "I did, uncle I would not say one word to him, be-cause you forbade me to." "So he told me; but I did not mean,

my dear child, to epioin absolute silence upan you; I desired you not to receive his attentions, not to permit him to be-come your suitor, but I had no intention - charging his voice from his tone of authority to one of humble entreaty— "mebbe yer honor wouldn's refuse me bit o'a favor. I'll not ex it till afther I've secured the boree an' ine rider." "What is it, Mr. Carmody ?" asked the obedience you thought it your duty to practice. And now I am happy to say that the poor fellow has done us good

that the poor fellow has done us good service; he has lost neither time nor thought in serving poor Carroll." In her delightat her uncle's unwonted praise of Tighe a Vohr, Moira quite for-got her caution; she burst out esgarly: "And did he tell you, uncle, about that dreadful paper with Mr. O'Dono-ghue's name on it? he gave it to me to read, and—" "(daw it to now to read.") interrupted

"Gave it to you to read !" interrupted the priest, who had supposed that her absolute silence which Tighe reported meant also an utter absence of ever usual civility on her part, an idea which now seemed to be disproved by the fact of her acceptance of the paper from Tighe in order to read it. "And you of her acceptance of the Tighe in order to read it. read it," continued the priest, "and still no communication passed between you and Tighe? I cannot understand this. Moira was scarlet ; she hung her head

in shame and confusion. "Answer me, Moira," said the clergy man sternly, "have both you and Tigue been telling me wilful lies ?" There was no other course for the shame-stricken girl but to tell the truth,

"We spoke to Shaun, uncle, Tighe and L se

ding him from one to the other of us with our messages." Father Meagher looked for an instant as if he had become suddenly dazed then the whole affair flashing upon him as vividly as though he had been present at the interview in which Shaun played so important a part, it was with diffi culty he could repress a smile at the in genuity which would thus deceive him but he was really annoyed that such

cunning had been practiced, and he determined on the morrow to give his niece a more stern reprimand than she had ever received from him,

"A precious pair both you and Tighe are!" he muttered, abruptly leaving the kitcher "Now I've done it, like a real omad haun as I am !" muttered Moira, and with a heavy heart she repaired to her

Nora had finished her prayers and her

the pain of my conscience. If a father lost his child—a little one that was like the apple of his eye; a little one that he loved till his heart didn't seem to beat when she was out of his sight—if he lost her, I mean if she was taken from him to a good, rich home to be the darling of everybody there, and to be made to think every scale there, and to be made to think that her father was dead, and if that father was content to give her up—con-tent because of the riches, and the com-fort, and the education which would be given his darling—I say if he was con-tent to do all this, and to wander the world without her, begging his bit, but always crying for her in his heart ; at the last, when he could stund it no langar when

resumed, "into that grand home, beggar and outcast as he is; right for him to and cuccast as he is inget for high to spoil his child's happiness by the shock which it would give her to learn that she has such a father ?" "Yes," replied Nora; "and when she learns of his faithful and tender affection

him and to comfort him." "Thank you, Miss McCarthy ; those are the sweetest words I have heard for retard the onward march of the Dominion ture I am, I'd bid God to bless you, but such words from me would only be a machene it was a start of the north in the near future. Our inheritance is so grand, our resources

nockery." He turned to leave the gap. "A moment, Rick," besought Nora. "I would say another word to you. I feel that this case which you have so touch-include deviated in some one and I fouringly described is your own, and I fancy that I can understand now your unhappy lite—the wandering habits we have so hile—the wandering habits we have so censured, your intemperance, your distance for labor—all have been due to this barrowing grief. I pity you, my poor fellow, but a brighter day is coming: you will claim this long lost, ardently-loved child; she will bound to your arms, and with her you will be once more beany. Ves Bick: and in that bann. happy. Yes, Rick ; and in that happu ness you will thank God, and you will re-turn to Him; you will alone for the past, you will make reparation to the Sacred Heart you have so wounded. Promise me, Rick, that when that day comes you

will return to the God you have so long forsaken-you will frequent the sacranents once more." He had clasped his hands over his face,

and she saw by the violent trembling of his form, and the tears which trickled between his fingers, the grief that he

could not repress. "You know not what you ask, Miss

that,'

that," He turned quickly, jumped into the road below, and walked rapidly away. Nora went to her couch with strange thoughts; amid her own grief and anxiety she had sympathy to spare for the poor wretch with whom she had so recently parted, and for whom before she lept she offered many an earnest and fervent prayer.

> TO BE CONTINUED. IS IT GENUINE ?

APRIL 13, 1889.

THE COCKLE AGAIN.

My DEAR RECORD-The parable of the gospel where the enemy came in the night and so wed cockle in the wheat field is likely to be perpetuated in this Causda of ours with more effrontery than the ancient enemy, for our modern vender of noxious weed seeds sows his cockle in the daytime and uses paper and printers ink as his broadcast seeder. The constitution of modern society appears to sanction the treason of a Jadas, but it is a blessing that his following and friends are only a small tent to do all this, and to wander the world without her, begging his bit, but always crying for her in his heart; at the last when he could stand it no longer, when the grief in his bosom was hurrying him to the grave, would it be right for him to claim his child?" The homely, but touching, pathos of the voice, the wild grief in the face look. ing down upon her, drew forth Nora McGarthy's moat conpassionate tears; they flowed fast and copiously. "It would be right," she answered. "Right for him to intrude himself," he resumed, "into that grand home, beggar

tacked in the opposite direction by ap-pealing to the people to forget what it had said and come together for nutual assistance. The Mail is now acting the part of Aunanias and Judas to the country of its adoption, in hopes of getting the

learns of his faithful and tender affection for her through all the years, surely her heart will bound to him-let him be will be still her father, and, so far as re-garda herself, her loving father." "And do you think, then,"--the voice grew more mournfully earnest, the eyes more piercing in their look.-""that it would be the duty of that child to leave that elegant home and go with her begging father?" her begging father?" "I do, I do !" answered Nora ; "and it should be her loving task to labor for though they occasionally annoy the body politic, they will never again have power to create any considerable disturbance, or retard the onward march of the Dominion

tries to introduce the elements of strife is a rebel to his country, which demands the united efforts of all to attain our great end, and it is gratifying to see that the efforts those weed sowers have to work against a head wind and that the few seeds that fall on the ground have the life smothered out of them by the robust growth of patriotism, charity and good tellowship, native to the soil of every one who is proud of his adopted country and happy to call himself A CANADIAN.

Vocation is derived from the Latin word, "voc," I call; hence, in its literal sense, means "a calling;" but how much

McCarthy," he said at last, looking at her. "I do, Rick, I do, and I want your promise"—stepping lightly on the lcose stones so that she could be nearer to him, while at the same time she ex-tended her hand. "Not my hand to lie in your innocent palm," he replied, "I'll promise without

im to wish to act like those he most admires : as he advances in years an ardent

admires; as he advances in years an ardent desire to achieve something great takes poseession of him; then, after some deliberation, he determines what his pursuit will be, when he steps on the broad highway of human action. First of all we must pray, then concentrate our ideas, and when we have decided what our vocation really is, we must understand how necessary it is for us to be earnest in

our undertaking, and that nothing can be accomplished without labor. Even if the universe be full of good, no produce will

APRIL 1

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manager may be too young to remember the rewards that such labor purchased in

Our inheritance is so grand, our resources so great, our great county so extensive and fruitfal in all the requirements of future greatness and happiness for our people that any one who tries to hin-der the united and harmonious march of progress and prosperity by heading a faction, or trying to kindle party strife, deserves to be left to his fats, which is desertion and self-destruction. He who

## VOCATION.

BY CLARA QUAYLE. For the CATHOLIC RECORD.

interview with him." Brief

The captain was desperate; how he wished that he had resigned his com-mission as he intended to do on the occasion of his last interview with Lord Heathcotc--he would not then be in this wretched strait. With an effort which sent the hot blood surging madly into his face and then caused it to recede as suddenly, leaving him white to the lips, he said in a voice that trembled painfully, despite all his efforts to make it calm

ished.

county."

"I am harrowed to the soul, Miss O'Donoghue; I would give my life to be able to answer as you desire me to do, but my duty, my honor, my principles forbid it. I will give you what informa-tion of your brother it is in my power to give—the probable time and where abouts of the trial—but to assist you to an interview with him is impossiblemust refuse to interfere." He turned Sadly away. Clare would have made another effor

but Father Mesgher detained her. "Con-but Father Mesgher detained her. "Con-drol yourself, my dear child," he whis-pered; "we cannot move him; and nothing remains but to obtain the information of which he speaks."

He left her and sought the captain, who stood at a little distance from the party, his head bowed, and his eyes noodily seeking the floor. "I thank you, sir," the priest began

sently, "for your evident commission and a regret that we of that poor girl, and I regret that we buch tly, "for your evident commisseration have suit your devotion to duty to such a painful test; but perchance the infor-mation of which you speak may be some baim to our suffering and anxious hearts." offended her."

"The young man, in gratitude for words which seemed to say that at least one understood him, and had divined the unhappy conflict waging within him, with an admisbleair of candor answered : "I thank you from my soul, reverend sir, for what you have said ; you have taken some of the bitternees out of that oup which it is my fate constantly to drink, and you give me hope that in a

something of importance lay behind the request, he led the way to his own apart. their doubts and their apprehensions. As they turned the corner of a street ment. Tighe affected great secrecy, whispering with both hands to his mouth, and the latter very close to Garfield's on their way to the station they were met by Morty Carter. The surprise and the repugnance to the meeting were mutual, and Carter drew back, this time ear: "I undherstand that yer honor's in

throuble be rayson o' the bet you med on Rody Crane's filly the other day." with no feigned emotion, but with a start of embarrassed and painful astonish ment. Father Meagher, his first impulse The quartermaster seemed to be aston of bitter indignation toward the traitor passed, followed the example of his divine Master, and presented a not un-"You see, yer honor, I heerd all about it to day, an' I sez to mesel': it's a burnia' shame to let a rale nice spoken gintleman loike Mr. Garfield be put down

friendly mien to the miscreant. But there was a sternness in the priest's eye and an accent in his voice which spoke volumes to Carter, and make him wince desnite all the burned to him wince an' taken claue in be such a set o' rogues as Jack Moore an' the b'ys that's wid him. So I think I can feind a way to lespite all the bravado he in a moment help yer honor. If yer had another horse to inter, an' a rider for him, would assumed.

"I am glad to see your reverence," he it make it all right ?" "It would; but where is another horse to be had? I've scoured the county for one, but it's no use; and the rider—that is as difficult to find in this cursed said, bowing with a fulsome air, "and the sound sound and the sound are sound at the sound and the sound ladies ;—" the latter, though so deeply veiled that not a feature could be discerned, had averted their faces—"I came here to try to gain admission to the jail to see Mr. Carroll, but I have been sterply refused." Father Meagher could control himself Tighe gave a knowing and expressive

wink. "Lave it to me, Mr. Garfield, for purvidin' you wid a horse, an' a rider, too, an' the divil a betther animal in the ing with withering contempt at the wratch before him, "are you plotting more treachery; have you not betrayed too, an' the divit a betther animal in the county than the one I'll get unless I'm onsuccissful intoirely. Didn't I make good me word afore—didn't I tell you I'd write a letther for you as'd bring you an answer—an' didn't I do it—I ax yer our poor boy sufficiently that you would see him to cement your infamy ?" Uarter strove to return the steady look

Oarter strove to return the steady look of the priest, but his eyes fell; he tried to assume the defiant air which had borne him through on previous occa-sions, but somehow the sight of those veiled figures, and one especially, the taller of the two, unnerved him; it was with a crestfallen air he answered : honor, didn't I do it ?" "Yes ; so far as bringing me an answer was concerned ; but that is all that has come of it. The widow continues the silence and the coldness which in her etter she besought me to maintain. Really, if it was not her express wish, I should demand at once if my letter had

"Your reverence is prejudiced against me, so it would be little good to speak "Do not," said Tighe, in frantic earnin my own favor; but one day, perhaps, when these black reports about me are proved-" "To be entirely true, Carter," inter-

rupted Father Meagher, "you will appear as you are, and we shall know what a vipor we have nourished. Good day." He turned shortly, his companions tol. lowing him, and Mortimer Carter was left to his own dark and wortimer Carter was left to his own dark and wengeful thoughts. The dim little chapel with its silence and solitude formed Nora's consolation and rest, and to it she hastened when, after weary hours of dusty travel, the

the pallor of his companions told too surely that there was little decrease in their doubts and their apprehensions. fallen, she heard a deep.drawn sigh, as if it proceeded from some one crouched among the stones. Alarmed, and yet yielding to the impulse which prompted her to see if it was a case that her charity could benefit, she stooped a little, and asked softly :

"Is there any one here in trouble ?" A figure rose slowly, noisly displacing the stones about it as it did so, and then, mounting on the lowest part of the broken gap, stood fully revealed by the moonlight to Nora. It was a man of medium height, with shoulders so high as to give him somewhat of a deformed

as to give him someway of a detormost appearance; his head, deeply sunken between his shoulders, was abundantly covered by coarse black hair that, hang ing matted almost over his very eyes gave to the haggard face a half wild and savage look. "Rick of the Hills !" exclaimed Nora

"Yes; Rick of the Hills, and no less," esponded the man doggedly. "What is the matter?" asked Nora,

"What is the matter?" asked Nora, kindly; "you have been seen about here so little of late that we hoped you had found some comfortable home at last." "Comfortable home-me in a comfort. able home!" he laughed in painful mock ery of the words. "There will never be comfort for me; neither here, nor here-after; the devil is now waiting to seize my soul."

"Hush !" said Nora, battling against a moment upon her, "do not say such dreadful words. He who made you is all powerful to save you." "Yes; but not when a soul is black

with guilt like mine is. You asked a minute ago if there was any one here in trouble; I am in trouble-my breaking within me!"

The expression of anguish which came into his pinched features attested the truth of his words. The gentle girl was

painfully touched. "What is it, Rick ? perhaps I can help you ; tell me your sorrow, that I may at least try to relieve it." He shook his head.

"You could not: not all the kindness of your pure young heart could lighten the load on my mind. But may be you could tell me something that might stifle

the United States, have read the report said to have been written by Prof S. A. Luttimore, Ph. D, LL. D., Analyst of Foods and Medicines, Naw York State Board of Health and Professor of Chem-

Board of Health and Professor of Chem-istry in the Rochester, N. Y., University, stating that all of the Safe Remedies manufactured by H. H. Warner & Co. were pure and wholesome, nor did any of them contain any mercury or deleterious substance. To shorten the controversy, however, we will give Prof. Lattimore's remost astroeport estire :

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER, CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY. ( Mr. H. H. Warner has placed in my possession the formulæ of the several medicines manufactured and sold under the general designation of "Warner's Safe Remedites." I have investigated the pro-cesses of manufacture which are conduct-ed with extreme care and according to the best methods. I have taken from the the best methods. I have taken from the the best methods. I have taken from the different druggists in this purchesen irom Safe Remediee," and upon critical ex-amination I find them all entirely free from mercury and from poisonous and deleterious substances

SUBSANCES S. A. LATTIMORE, Ph. D., LL D, Analyst of Foods and Medicines, New York State Board of Health, Professor Chemistry, University of Rochester, Y.

We cannot think that a firm of the standing of H. H. Warner & Co. would dare publish such a statement if it were untrue, and we now have that firm's authority to say to our readers that is absolutely and unqualifiedly true in every particular.

RESTLESENESS, MORBID ANXIETY, and s

RESTLESSNESS, MORBID ANXIETY, and a fretful disposition, are usually met with in the dyspeptic. These mental indicis show how close is the connection between brain and stomach. Their most prolific cause, dyspepsia, is a complaint for which North-rop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Blood Purifier is used with unvarying suc-cess. It also remedies Biliousness, Con-stipation, and Impurity of the Blood. The Safe Plan. The Safe Plan. The Safe Plan. When suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, or other forms of throat or lang sam to losen the phiegm and southe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail.

Probably thousands of people in this section of country, and this section is no exception to any other in this respect in the United States, have read the report come to ne till we bestow a certain . the formation of our own destiny ; so great care must be taken that the foundation be solid, or the result will prove a tottering edifice, and we will be failures. It is true we cannot all be clever and

milliant, but everyone can work, either britiant, but everyone can work, either physically or mentally, for the benefit of nis fellow creatures. Labor is the source of all happiness and success, and, boys and girls, try it, if you wish to be convinced; she is the fairy goddess who, with a magic touch of her wand, dispels the frown of discontent and substitutes the smile of peace; she wearles us, in order that we may enjoy rest the rouses our enthusias may enjoy rest, she rouses our enthusiam to lighten our task; in fine, she points out the only true way to prosperity. Have an aim in life and your labor or vocation will be a pleasure instead of a task.

Laboratory samples of all the articles used in the preparation of these medicines, as well as the several medicines in which they enter. I have also purchessed from great throng, that is rushing on to eter-

to the ocean? Each of us join in the great throng, that is rushing on to eter-nity, and have, like each drop of water, our duty to perform and to fill a useful place among humanity. Whatever you do put your heart in your work, and you will succeed. If the path be rugged, and the precipice steep do not despond, but remember that persever-ance and earnestness always win. Our greatest men are those who have had the most difficulties to surmount, and

who have done the most good for the glory of their Creator, and for the sake of

their fellow beings.

"Be good, sweet maid, let who will be clever, Do noble things, not dream them all day

and so make life, death, and that vast forever, One grand sweet song."

through at on least danger ; sought and ot splutter (if th splutter (if the one) to prev which proper a prelude. T split upon wh made. Had a the first Bill been no distu perience of fully persuade easier to get a than to get a after. Migh these reflect well as to you In a second bishop earnes the propriety conviction th should be a moreover, a c lic proprietor tion with Mu most expedi the simple en of Relief to f pect, nor wou got it, it woul Menzies, of P Munshes and the matter be Advocate, on to bring in a Roman Cathe and disabilit former acts and especiall sions of the i liam. The p that former deemed exp against pers were suppos poral superi over Scotian allegiance o dom. The p

ther declare