THE BLINDNESS OF DR. GRAY

BY REV. P. A. SHEEHAN, D. D. Author of "My New Curate," Luke Delmege,"

CHAPTER XLVII AN APPARITION

During the terrible tragedy, the old During the terrible tragedy, the old woman sat back amongst the benches behind the dock. Her face was nearly covered by the hood of the black cloak that she had worn since her marriage. Her white cap frilled and ironed, shone beneath it; but her face was shrouded as if with the shame and pain of the ordeal through which she was passing. She was rolling her beads through her fingers during the trial; and seemed, in her communion with God, to be oblivious of all around her. But when the final crisis was approaching, she raised her crisis was approaching, she raised her head, and looked ever and again anxious toward the door of the court. But her heart fell, when the crowd seemed to thicken, as the trial progressed, and no messenger from God appeared to rekindle her hopes, or reassure her faith. Yet these hopes smouldered on, until the final appeal, absolute and convincing,

the gravity of the case, proceeded to recapitulate and sift the evidence be-

He commenced at once by laying down the law about circumstantial evidence, endorsing the remarks of the prosecutendorsing the remarks of the prosecuting counsel, that in very few cases was a murderer caught red-handed in his guilt, and that thus justice would be completely frustra.ed, if convictions could not be obtained on circumstantial evidence. That evidence, however, should be of a nature that would make guilt a moral certainty—a clear, logical deduction from facts and motives converging toward a final issue. If this chain of facts and motives lacked one link, the presumption should be in the prisoner's favour. If the chain were complete, it was equivalent to direct prisoner's favour. If the chain were complete, it was equivalent to direct evidence, and the presumption of guilt became a certainty. It was for the jury to consider and weigh the evidence in the present case, with a view of determining whether, in their judgment, he alleged conversations and facts tended to excluse not only a prima facie case. alleged conversations and facts tended to produce not only a prima facie case against the prisoner at the bar; but also an absolute conviction that this brutal murder, by which an innocent man lost his life in a violent and savage manner, was perpetrated by the unhappy man in the dock, and by no one else.

He then went into the evidence, word by word, and fact by fact, referring to his notes, which he had carefully taken

down. On the question of motive and the repeated declarations of the prisoner the instrument of the market was unassiable. But there were two points had meeded clearing up. The prisoner test there were two points had meeded clearing up. The prisoner test the first three were two points had meeded clearing up. The prisoner test believes the badly blundered during his view, that he hadly blundered during his view, that he was the work of the hadly blundered during his view, that he was the work of the wor of any consequence

their solemn oaths.

Here the jury retired, and the judge also arose. It was noticed that as he did so, he leaned down, and seemed to be searching for something or placing something near his hand; and the whisteness of the search of the country of the search of

per ran around the court:
"He's lookin' for the black cap!" But all public interest was now more keenly aroused, when the prisoner's mother, suddenly standing up in her place in the court, and flinging back the quilted head of her black cloak, shouted passionately as she stretched her right-hand toward the door.

hand toward the door:
"Make way, there: make way there I say, for the minister of God, who is

to save my child !" She stood rigid as a statue, her right She stood rigid as a statue, her right hand extended toward the door, where now was distinctly seen above the heart of the multitude the pale face darkened by the deep-blue spectacles of Dr. William Gray. He was pushing his way slowly through the dense mass of people, who surged around him and helped to block his way in their new excitement. block his way in their new excitement. The judge paused, and sat down. The crier yelled: "Silence!" which the crier yelled: "Sience: which the police repeated from man to man, till it died away in an echo at the door; and at length by dint of pushing and elbowing, the tail figure of the great priest came round the dock, and approached the place where the counsel and solicity of the defence were sitting. Here there was a hurried conference, pens and pencils flying furiously over sheets of paper, while the deepest silence of paper, while the deepest silence where the counsel and solicity. Wety good. And then?"

"Yety good. And then?"

"Then i am sorry to say that I lost temper and caught hold of him violently by the neck-cloth, and pushed him against the wall, or the door of the opthe place where the counsel and solici-tors for the defence were sitting. Here

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tensified, until it almost took on the aspect of the pity of great love. Duggan's demeanor, too, since the blow fell upon him—his total change of manner, his silence, and, above all, his intense remorse and despair for having struck a priest, touched the old man deeply. His was one of those dispositions that are as hard as granite toward the proud and the obstitute but are instantly melted. the obstinate but are instantly melted into compassion at the first indication of no room for Goubt; for if the evidence of the gypsies were discredited, there was still supplementary evidence that the prisoner did threaten violence, or rather a violent death, against the murdered man repeatedly. The evidence again as to the ownership of the pike, the instrument of the murder was unassailable. But there were two points that needed clearing up. These were the strange expressions used by the prisoner to the Sergeant of Police who arrested him, and in which he seemed

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"Then why did you swear the clock was chiming 'seven'?"

"Because the clock had struck six, quarter after, half-past six, the three-quarters; and I knew I was in the hall only a few minutes." (8 378

"I see. And you also allege that the prisoner remained on your gravel walk prostrate for three hours. Do you think that cre.ible; or were you not deceived?"

that night; but the jury would now have to determine whether these varied circumstances brought home guilt to the city, taking his chances of being circumstances brought home guilt to the prisoner in the dock, or whether there was still a grave doubt as to his connection with the murder. The responsibility of determining his guilt or innocence was probably the greatest that could be laid on the consciences of men; and he conjured them to bring to their consideration of the case an unbussed and unprejudiced judgment, not blassed and unprejudiced judgment, nor to the side of justice by any presumptions of guilt, nor to the side of mercy by any false notions of pity; but examining patiently and minutely the evidence and arguments on both sides, and bringing in their verdict, fearless of any consequences but the violation of their solemn oaths.

The laws Duck Duggan, and he held his peace. He was now a she had by the prisoner, as to he held his peace. He was now a sid the parvey, whose horse had him eyed to the city taking his chances of being in time.

Sallenly withheld by the prisoner, as to his movements after leaving the public-house. It also goes far towards explaining the nature of the blood-stains which the prisoner was striving to wash away when arrested in the cow house; and it house seems to explain the strange language used by the prisoner when arrests that could be laid on the consciences of fiving thinheld by the prisoner, as to his movements after leaving the public-house. It also goes far towards explaining the nature of the blood-stains which the prisoner was striving to wash away when arrests that could be laid on the consciences of smovements after leaving the public-house. It also goes far towards explaining the nature of the blood-stains which the prisoner was striving to wash away when arrests did not the consciences of smovements after leaving the public-house. It also goes far towards explaining the nature hadeulminated and broke on the nature hadeulminated. The he had committed the unpardona

the judge recalled the jury; and the states into a present year of the united parishes shown, and gave his name as he led to the united parishes of Doonvarragh, lacking and Athboy; but now retired.

"Do you remember the evening of February 7th in the present year?" he will-assessed.

"Yes!" he replied.

"Yes!" he replied.

"Yes!" he replied.

"I was osked.

"I was in my room that night?

"I was in my room that night, the room which serves me as library and sitting room, when a single knock was heard at the door. My housekeeper announced that Duggan wished to see there, who is an adding that he seemed under the influence of drink. I went into the hall; and he at once made a most insulting observation—"

Won'd you be good enough to tell the jury wast it was?"

The priest waited for a moment, as if sue moments way people, the time the lates trial; and then said:

"World you be good enough to tell the jury wast it was?"

The priest waited for a moment, as if sue moments are and the door. My housekeeper announced that Duggan wished to see made a most insulting observation—"

"May be the present year?" he tright, the rotter of the lates of the property of the prisoner.

The heard at the door. My housekeeper announced that Duggan wished to see made a most insulting observation—"

"May be the present year of his life, his that the death of his priest was of relief that the death of his priest was of relief that the death of his priest was of relief that the death of his priest was the was you have perceived, involved reverend gentleman's testimopy, which, as you hupo precived, involved reverend gentleman's testimopy, which, as you hupo precived, involved reversed and the door. My housekeeper announced that Duggan became a model man. All the right was now that the weapen that caused the trouble and inconvention to himself, which was prevention to the tright of the pri

prigned in event, and the judge based and extreme, and the principle of the event and extreme and extr

the dark ramparts and suiten fortineations with which society seeks to save
itself from itself, slowly crumble and
fall, and above in the empyrean, the
Eternal Star of Love shine liquid and
resplendent.

CHAPTER XLVIII

"IT IS THE LAW"

a rude bench, fanned by the sea-breezes,
or warmed by the sun. And here one
day there stole across the sands, and
across the potato patch, and into the
kitchen that very Annie who, he almost
swore in his wrath, should never come
under his roof-tree again.

It was the autumn time, and she and
Dion had been at home for a few days

but he's all right now; and she doesn't know what she can do for the priesht. But still he's lonesome, Miss, or maybe I should say, Ma'am; lonesome for somethin'; and I do be sometimes afeard that maybe the death is comin' on him."

"Faix, I won't, Miss, for he'd kill me

"But I'll come again. Tell me nov. when you go in or out of his room, does he know you, or speak to you?"

sand questions in hushed tones; and there were tears over a past that was sombre enough to the eyes of both women.

A hundred times Annie asked the old houskeeper, "How is he? Had he everything he required? Was there any lack of the little comforts he would require in his old arge? Did the people remember him? Who came to see him?"

And the old woman could answer that he was well; but changed, sadly changed to her eyes.

"He's almost like a child now, Miss, or perhaps I should say, Ma'am. He sits all day, thinking and praying, but never talking. But, whin any of the prieshts comes, he sees 'em, and talks to 'em in the ould way. The people? Ah, the people! They sees now their mistake, and the crackures are doing their besht. See here, Miss or maybe I should say, Ma'am!"

And she took Annie out and showed he patch-patch.

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"And she took Annie out and showed he patch-patch."

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"And she took Annie out and showed he po

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had now become a become almost reckless, and per ble had nowed in the whole course of life.

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had nowed in the whole course of life.

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had nowed in the whole course of life.

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had nowed in the whole course of life.

She kept her word. She brought down not what she had suggested; but a round the dinner - table, arranging cloths and napkins, she heard her name called softly, and as if by question:

"Annie?"

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had nowed in the whole course of life.

She kept her word. She brought down not what she had suggested; but a round the dinner - table, arranging cloths and napkins, she heard her name called softly, and as if by question:

"Annie?"

She had now become so accustomed to enter his room unnoticed, the she had novel in the whole course of life.

She kept her word. She brought down not what she had suggested; but a round we tender and gentle tale; but alas! it was full of the tragedy and sorrow of the world. He grew almost angry.

"Is there not sorrow and trouble enough in real life," he said, "without wringing our hearts with pictured misers and the she had suggested; but a round we have in the whole course of life.

She kept her word. She brought down not what she had suggested; but a round we find the movel in the whole course of life.

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She kept her word. She berought down not what she had suggested; but

"And she went over, and knelt humbly at his feet, placing her clasped hands on his knees. He stretched forth his withered hand, and passed it gently and

ent, especially in drink; and he is a loudiboaster. But he is/incapable of committing a great crime.

"Now, sir, you have said that the elock was chiming seven" when you returned to your room?

"Yes!"

"Now, don't you think it very unlikely that in the state of high excitement in which you were after your alleged recountre with the prisoner, you weld count the atrokes of a clock?

"I didn't count them," said the priest, about a mile to the west in which you were after your alleged recountre with the prisoner, you weld count the atrokes of a clock?

"I didn't count them," said the priest, about the teach and the priest head at the weld count the atrokes of a clock?

"I didn't count them," said the priest, the had to make his way slowly with difficulty to the ear that was in the hill only a few minutes." (8 3.7)

"Becumes the clock was chair were rhee clock was chair and showing the count them," said the priest, and he had no roation and showing hut dockweeds and the said showing but dockweeds and the priest, the had to make his way slowly with difficult the street well and the state of high excitement in which you were after your alleged recountre with the prisoner, you well count them," said the priest, the had to make his way slowly with difficult to street well and the priest, the had to make his way slowly with difficult to street was the clock was a potator, and there were the had ministered for command. The priest had the time and the had no roation and showing the fence of the potatory. The proposed the lock had the said the priest, and the priest had the priest, and the priest, and the priest, and the priest had the priest, and the priest, and

She came, and brought a complete change of linen, etc., for his bedroom; and glided away again without a word with him. The old housekeeper again urged her to go in and speak to her uncle; but her heart failed her. But his quick senses noticed a change in his bedroom.

"Anne," said he, half jocularly, "you're becoming quite fashionable.

them."

the smiled. He had never read a line the whole course of life.

and Annie desisted; and looked around her in a hopeless manner. There was an old Greek Testament, hidden among his books; and she took it out, and dusted it.

And she opened the fourteen

to read.

This time he did not interr This time he did not interr The soft, sweet music of the G which are enshrined the soles sages of the "new commandmen into his soul; and he allowed h to read on to the very end of ti lime discourse and prayer for ciples which the divine Master under the most solemn circumsta

der the most solemn circumst "Take the Douay Testament,"
if for me again, if you are no
he said.

And commencing at the word And commencing at the word not your heart be troubled. Yo in God, believe also in me," she interruptedly to the end of the teenth chapter.

"That will do!" he said. now my poetry, philosophy, a logy, unto the end. We need n

And every day, even unto that was his mental food and He saw at last that the "new oment" was the "final law" of verse, although everything is and in Man seems to disprove that sad poet interpreted it, he lived, would have been the disciple of Him Whom he railed awayer life.

"Love is celebrated every the sole law which should go moral world."

It is a doctrine difficult to be

the "law" is a difficult one to but the law is final. It is the that has been uttered by d man philosophy.

WAR ON THE SUPERN.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND YSES MODERN FALS ORIES OF RELIGION ERNISM ONLY ONE P UNRELIEF OF THE D. In St. Thomas' church A

In St. Thomas' church, A Mich., January 26, on the the consecration of Rev. I Kelly as Bishop of Cestra (i in fidelium) and Auxiliary Foley, of Detroit, Archbish oreached a remarkable serme "Whether Catholic or Prot "Whether Catholic or Protor Gentile, supernaturalist of ist, or merely standing by it looking on at the battle bet and unbelief, this eloquent ment of a great believing sworth the attention of a minds," said the Detroit F 'In a time when belief has rare that the average man's manifestation as a weakness strong voice that rises in true to proclaim, without an if with an unquestioning faither of the said of the s with an unquestioning fait burning ardor, with the eloc Bossuet, and the simplicity Francis, a doctrine two thou old to this skeptical twentie old to this skeptical twentie It was a tremendous assau materialism of the time, at that compromise which is in its direction. Faith, prin upon disciplined reason, but an authority claiming to finding the supernatural in nition of God in His universelecture of the transfer of the trans antion and Athens lifee ago. Whether one believes refreshing in these days of uncertainty to hear a great speaks by authority and wit absolute certainty.

AN AGE OF UNBELIEF IN

Archbishop Ireland spol text: "Going, therefore, t ment of the evils of the tw tury, which acclaims itself of unbelief in the supern lowing is His Grace's disco-

lowing is His Grace's disco-In the apostolate, as i Jesus, men come and go-late itself abides as bide begun by Jesus—"Even summation of the world," pal consecration witnes morning—nought else is supreme act of the perpet apostolate instituted by words of Jesus are wit spoken for all time, they whenever and wherever laying on of apostolic han begotten to the apostola the words first spoken or are spoken—" All power is in heaven and on earth; fore, teach all nations supreme act of the pe fore, teach all nationsam with you all days e

consummation of the work
supernatural to-day in A
of yore it was on Olivet.
It is the supernatural
the skies, bidding you, ne
apos'le, be its herald befo
of the earth: "Going, th all nations, teaching the all things whatever I have you." This, then, my che this the charge of Jesus Author of your apostolate Gospel of Jesus, the Gost Him from heaven to earth of the Supernatural.

The supernatural—urg

the call upon its heral the call upon its heral forth its doctrines, to un defense the sword of t twentieth century acclair age of unbelief in the The idea that there is or earth to which recogni scorns and rebukes who meet it with threats of v meet it with threats of v
"I quote typical instan
of prevalent opinion with
supernatural—Dr. Elliot
Monsieur Juares in Fran
what he confidently give
religion of the future, th
dent of Harvard Univ
"There will be no super
in it." Addressing the
France, Motsieur Juar
pronouncement: 'Clos
darken the lighted
there is on high; he

there is on high; he awaits men; earth is