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TALES OF THE JURY ROOM By Gerald Griffin THE FIFTH JURYMAN'S TALE

DRINK, MY BROTHER CHAPTER II

It may be imagined what alarm

these terrific sounds excited through the quiet dwelling of the priest. Mrs. Ahearn sunk down almost faint ing upon the settle-bed. Father John hurrying in his slippers from the parlour, but ere he reached the the sounds had already ceased. and all was silent. On arriving at the front door he found it wide open, and his clerk lying prostrate and apparently lifeless across the threshold. Anxious in the first place to ascertain the cause of the commotion, he hurried out upon the little gravel plot before the house, and looked on all sides, but could discern nothing capable of furnishing a clue to the mystery. Returning to the clerk, he him already coming to himself opening his eyes with looks of ghastly terror and amazement, and glancing on all sides as if he thought an enemy still lurked about the place. Mr. Magrath assisted him to rise, and conducted him to the kitchen, where he placed him in a chair, and com manded Mrs. Ahearn to have done fainting and get him a glass of wine

The stimulant in some degree re-tored the affrighted clerk to his recollection, and after much sighing and groaning and broken exclamapresented "oh, the villain ! oh the tions, of water-pirate ! oh my cheek ! my jaw ! -to daar to come facin' in the very doore I" he felt sufficiently restored to be able to give some account of what he had seen.

He had gone to the door, he said, expecting to find Mr. Richard Magrath, for whose arrival they had been all looking out during several days past. To his surprise, therefore, it was that he beheld a man in the common dress of a boatman standing outside. An enormous great coat of frize enveloped his person, and as he stood, half turned away, the high standing collar, aided by the wideleafed oiled-cloth hat which was drawn over his brow, almost comhid his features. In this position he remained while he asked the clerk, "whether Mr. Richard was within ?'

"I was full sure that it is one o them boatmen I had comin' to sell his turf," so the clerk continued his ly downward. narrative. "Why then, says I, you're welcome home to us with your double rap; one would think it was the lord lieutenant was there ! I wa so vexed with him that I was goin' to slap the doore in his face, when what does the impident vagabond do but to turn overright me, an' openin' hi great coat, put a pistol to my breast. 'If you stir,' says he, 'or make the laste noise, you're a dead man.' I knew the Poundher in a minute, for to it.' saw him once in Kilrush ! Well though bein' greatly frightened, the Lord was plaised to put that spunk into my heart, that in place o' makin him an answer 'tis what I did was to lep upon him like Sampson among Philistines, an' saize him by the collar, roarin' for help, an' I don't know what besides. I don't know what his object was, whether it was to rob the house he wanted or what, but I suppose he changed his mind when he seen me so conthrairy, for in place o' firin' he only ga' me a fist in the jaw, Between the sthrok an' med off. an' the fright, an' one thing or other,

"What am I to do with him ?" he ran on half in his own mind, half in audibly whispered soliloquy, as his reflections crowded more forcibly upon him, "or was ever father plagued with an unduteous son, as I with this most intractable of brothers ? Is it even excuseable to

likely to tell, since you put me to it," cried Richard, still furious with anger, "and what I was thinking of bear with him any longer? To sanc this morning as I came hither, and what I most certainly will do if you tion as it were by evident connivance, the scandal which he gives to the whole neighborhood? Mildness has continue to show your niggardly and parsimonious temper. I'll read my recantation. I'll engage I'll find plenty of people who will be glad to do me justice. As for religion, I no effect on him ; gentleness and forbearance, which are ever sure to disarm a generous nature, seem only to stimulate his insolence. How long shall I endure his rapacity towards don't care what you may say about it; I think one is as good as another. my poor tenants, and his gross dis-Never fear : I'll make a stir in the honesty towards myself? Is it not country before long, and if I have not time for me to give up all hope, and the head to write a long letter to the to have done with the heart-sicken newspapers about the Irish parish ing suspense in which his conduct holds me. Nor is it even a moderate priests, I can find those that will be ready and able to help me. Never evil—a moderate ruin that menaces him. His whole career tends to no fear, I'll touch you all up, depend upon better a goal than a disgraceful exile, it. I'll come like a upon you when you are least think-ing of it. I'll go to meetings-I'll or an ignominious death. Shall I bring all to a close with him this very day, and appoint another in his place make speeches in England, and Scot-

land, and Dublin. I'll learn Latin-No, never ! Let all go to wreck and I'll print books-I'll ransack old ruin before I lay patience aside, and libraries, or I'll find those that know surrender a brother to despair. The how-I'll do for you be certain." motive of mercy yet may come "I suppose, Dick," said Mr. Ma him, as it has for others, and death shall come for one or both, before I grath, after enduring this hail of menaces in silence, "it might be one grow weary of awaiting its arrival. of those theologians you speak of, who was flourishing his pistol at the At moments, too, amid the pitchy darkness that blinds him yet, I can hall-door this morning. fancy I see already faint gleams of light that seem to promise such a "This morning ?" dawn. O joy of joys, if I should live 'Yes-a kind of sea-faring mission ary, more commonly known as Fitzto see it ! At this instant, the door of his

gerald tells me, by the significant appellation of the Pounder." chamber opened, and half a figure presented itself in the aperture. At the mention of this name the There was nothing in it to preposses countenance of Richard Magrath ac the beholder in favor of its owner quired a prodigious length. 'The Pounder ?" he exclaimed in The dress was soiled and disordered as if through long travel or laborious "Did Fitzgerald say he amazement. saw that ruffian here this morning ? exercise, and the countenance, though 'He hath saw and felt him,"

will tell.

not deficient in youth or comeliness, was pale and dingy, as if from the plied the priest, "as if you take the trouble to examine, his left jaw will effects of toil and watching. The bear testimony at this instant." Richard hurried from the room features had moreover an expression of anxiety, which was plainly visible through the air of habitual dissolute with a confused and agitated look, as boldness which invested them. For if he were not sorry at the instant a moment he seemed to hesitate, his have an excuse for retiring. His

"Well, Mahony, what's the

brother quietly resumed the reading hand still grasping the door handle. of his office and awaited his return, but in vain. On his ringing the bell 'Come in, Richard, come in," said Mr. Magrath in a quiet tone. The young man entered according at the end of half an hour, the clerk entered with his face bound up in a ly, with a discontented, reckless look handkerchief, to say that he had left He spun his hat across the room till it rested on a table at the further end, the house immediately on hearing the particulars of the Pounder's visit and walked towards the fireplace with a confident air, his hands thrust into and with an air of confusion and haste, as if the intelligence had the huge pockets of his open coat, occasioned him some strange per-

and his uncombed hair half shadowing his forehead, as he looked sullenplexity. "But there's one abroad, sir, added Morrow, John." the clerk, "that wants to speak with " Good morrow, Richard." "Who is it ?"

Well, John, have you been thinking since about that business we were

"Nobody only me, please your rever ance," said a voice outside the door speaking of ?" "How can you be so unreasonable ? "Come in Mahony, come in," said Give you up my property, not only as to the usufruct which you possess the priest, and the stranger entered while Fitzgerald returned to the kitalready to all intents and purposes, chen. matter now ?" but as to the actual ownership ; quoad dominuine. I cannot consent "I hear you had the Poundher here

this morning, sir ?" "You heard aright." So pious a man as you, and the "An' Misther Richard ? wasn't he pastor of a parish too, might find something better to mind than a with you while ago ?"

emporal possession." 'He was. That's good sentiment, Richard, "Do you know where he's gone to, but I fear not altogether disinterested

It would be much the better done if "I have no idea." The stranger made a considerable you would give an account of your stewardship, Richard, which I can by ause, and drew up his person as if about to deliver an oration. There no means prevail on you to do, than were few circumstances which could to continue urging me to a step to occasion more uneasiness to which I cannot conscientiously conworthy clergyman, or to any one who knew the individual who stood before

sent, Richard.' Every body says that it is ill-done in you, who have your course chalked him. He was a cooper by trade, and out before you, to refuse to provide for a brother who has nothing in the tering noisy patriots, who, I make no world to look to, except what you doubt, think much of their country, but certainly think a great deal of may choose to afford him.' Refuse to provide for you, Rich-themselves. No one could be on more pleasing terms with another ard ! Me ! Name any profession you will, and I will gladly furnish you the than Mr. Mahony was with himself A certain fluency of words, in a dismeans of attaining it." "I do not want a profession ; it is too trict where English not to say Latin, was at a premium, aided by that late in life for me to begin studying. Everybody says it is a shame." noble scorn of false modesty peculiar I'm afraid you do not choose the to great minds, rendered him by preeminence one of the most trouble best counsellors in the world, Rich-

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You shall see strange things first, I Dispersed by the whirlwind of popupromise you.' "Never mind," said his brother, waters burst upon them with outspread wings, and find themselves overwhelmed when too late beneath odding his head and smiling, "time 'I'll let you know what time is

tottering conflagration. Too the long have we groaned beneath that incubus, which-As Father John knew by experi-

ence, that when the cooper was once fairly mounted on the incubus it was no easy matter to stop him, he cut short his career at the outset by requesting him to state what the particular danger was of which he snoke The question seemed at once to restore the orator to his recollections and enabled him to speak rationally "The danger," said he, "is nearer to you than you imagine. At some time to-day you will be sent for to visit an old man who, you will be told, lies ill in a cabin near the Beware of that old man ! 'This is too absurd," said Mr 'Whom have I injured, that thunder-bolt Mahony should fear such treachery

"Ask not whom you have injured, out whom your death might serve ?" 'How

With what purpose, do you think, that infamous wretch presented him-self at your door this morning ? Was it to look for money ? He is not so simple

'And what could be his object said Mr. Magrath, "what has he gain or lose by my life or death ?" Might it not be that he would feel

an interest in the loss or gain of others ? Might it not be made worth his while ?'

"To whom do you allude ?" "I scarce know how to make you credit it, but this much I can tell you as certain, that the Pounder and ne of his notorious gang were both overheard as they were drinking together, forming a plot to put you out of the way, in order that your brother Richard might have the disposal of your property. I am not at liberty ake known to you the name o my informant, but you may depend upon my information."

I am obliged to you for it, Mahony but I cannot give credit to your informant whoever he is. You surely do not suppose that I can think my brother capable of such an act."

I did not hear that he was actu ally privy to it, but I would strongly recommend to you to mind what sick calls you may have to answer on this Prudence is the first of the day. cardinal virtues. In answer to the question 'whom have you injured? I am free to answer no one; but it you ask 'who is likely to injure you?' I would keep the negative in the rere ranks until I find myself treading on smoother water. True indeed, reverend sir, no wrestler in the game patriotism has approached nearer to the goal, or culled more laurels in the tormy waves of political life, as the

whole parish and the rest of Europe can bear testimony. No one has been more prompt in responding to the call of the people, when uplifted against that incubus which—"

"You flatter me, Mahony, too much, but I am thankful to you for your information, and I hope you will be satisfied with my telling you that I will not fail to think of it.

With this assurance the cooper took his leave, not however until he had enabled Mr. Magrath to take down in writing a minute account of all that he was at liberly to reveal. Putting the notes which he had made into his book, the clergyman, after wishing his informant a good morn ing, resumed the customary business of the day.

CHAPTER III.

wretched beings, whose history in visible on all around it. A broken old times, struck dismay into his soul? holy water vase of hewn stone lay fallen near the threshold. He felt for a moment like a sleepwalker, who suddenly awakened by mouldering bones, discoloured by the the grasp of some rude hands, finds himself standing on the verge of a weather, were scattered near the porch and around the rank grass that grew around. Through the moss and lichen, and between the tremendous precipice, and on the point of making the last decisive step. foliage of ivy that mantled the de Such wholesome thoughts, however did not long retain possession of his mind. His heart, habituated to recaving walls and grew close around the doors and windows, traces were sist and to subdue such impulses, be-gan ere long to feel less sensitive visible of elaborate sculpture and mason work. Thoughts even with regard to this, and he lislong past came over the mind of the young prodigal as he gazed around tened with less horror to the hard ened suggestions of his associate, and him. the details of the plan which he laid struck and interested him. down for the accomplishment of his mouldering bones, where were the spirits that inhabited them? and were design. The latter was, however, they at this moment the better of astonished and vexed to find that he the worse for the share which could not at any time obtain from him either by word or action a distinct assent to his proposition. It was in vain he tempted his cupidity by setting before him its advantages to himself, and stimulated his passions by exaggerating the distrust with which he was treated. The young man listened to him, but avoided as if instinctively, all the traps which he laid for catching an assen however slight, and all the remarks soon beheld him enter the church ne made in reply, came in the shape and lost sight of him for a consider of an objection of some kind or an able time. On crossing the valley other, either as to the means to be and reaching the ruin, he was surused, or the probability of escaping prised to find him seated amid some

detection, or on some other ground. At length, the Pounder began to look on him as one of those beings who profoundly combine weakness with their wicked ness, and who are much more easily induced to play the part of acces saries after the fact than before through a feeling, not of virtue still unextinguished, but of mere selfish cowardice. Reasoning in this manner, though not altogether correctly on the dispositions of his coy disciple, this minion of iniquity had been induced to make that daring attempt at obtaining admission to the pre ence of Mr. Magrath, which had been frustrated by the unexpected valour

of Fitzgerald the clerk. "Well, gentlemen, I will not weary you any longer with general observa-

tions, when I know you are longing for incident. The account which Richard had received of the appear ance of the Pounder at his brother's cottage, excited his indignation to the highest. He sought and found him in a low cabin near a small creek, where he was accustomed to noor his boat. He reproached him vehemently with his treachery, to such a degree that it nearly brought on a breach of their evil intimacy is before, however, the pertinacity of his companion exhausted his anger. and he was once more prevailed upon to listen almost in silence to and arguments against which he offered but faint and nominal objec-While they disputed, the tions. While they disputed, the Pounder adroitly caused some brink to be placed on the table. It appeared also as if he had mingled some un usual ingredient in that portion of which he prevailed on Richard to partake, for before he had finished a single glass, its effects became apparent in the extreme drowsiness which affected his features and his conversation. Perceiving the unaccustomed heaviness which oppressed him, he refused to drink more, and telling the Pounder that he would only take a turn in the air, in order to shake off his drowsiness,

it recorded in history itself what happened all those that had a hand he arose and left the cabin. in the death of Father Sheehy of Clonmel? Isn't it_noted to this very Unobserved, the Pounder followed him at a distance, cautiously watchday, that from all the grand jury ing his movements. The evening down to the manest witness, neither was calm and sunny, the surface of they nor their children after 'em the river lay smooth as a mirror, and ever came to a timely end ? the wood and cottages along the shore had that melancholy beauty

degree his inclination to sleep, and

enabled him even to pursue a con-nected train of thought or rather of

musing with tolerable distinctness.

The loveliness of the landscape, and the tender light of evening by which

It's my belief you're gettin' beauty light. which was occasioned by the loneli-ness of the scene and the hour. The Whatever would come across my-

mode

tired to rest. Mr. Magrath had already begun to disencumber himself of his dress, when a loud knock was heard at the front door. In a few minutes after, Fitzgerald turned the handle of the chamber door.

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Are you asleep, sir ? What do you want ? No.

" A call, sir, there's one abroad for you to go over in all haste to the ross.

Mr. Magrath thought of the cooper's warning, but he kept the suspicion to himself, and said in an ordinary tone : "It is just like them, just the old

story. They let the whole day pass and wait until I am just stepping into bed. Who is it that's ill ?

An ould man, sir, he says, thraveller, that's taken suddenly ill, a little piece in from the cross; I axed him myself why he wouldn't come airly, an' he says 'tis only while ago the man come to the house

Bring round the horse as soon as you can. You had better give the essenger a drink by the fire-side while he is waiting.'

in a few minutes. "He wouldn't take anything for

he world, sir. He says he must go back at once, as ourselves knows the way, an. there'll be one waitin' us at the cross to show us the ing against the wall, and sleeping house.

This last incident did not contri-Satisfied that he was indeed asleep, bute to the removal of the doubts which had occurred to the mind of he hurried downward through the the clergyman. In a short time the glen, and across the fields in the horses were ready, and Mr. Magrath accompanied as usual by his clerk, direction of the cabin which he had left to follow Richard. Crossing the thresheld, he beheld seated near the set out upon his mission. It is scarcely necessary to say that he exfire, one of his accomplices in a boatperienced no little anxiety as he left man's costume like his own, and busy. the house, but he did not feel the in finishing the drink which he had vague warning of Mahony suffi-Come along !" exclaimed the ciently precise or credible to warrant him in acting on it, at the hazard of beckoning impatiently,

abandoning a fellow creature in his extremity. The night was moonless No, he will remain quiet where and calm, with just sufficient light to enable them to pursue their road with tolerable certainty. About half took care of that when I mixed his a mile from the house, after traver-

sing a lonely mountainous track, on which, at long intervals only, appeared the wretched cabin of some poor laborour or petty agriculturist, the travellers descended a slope leading to a turn in the road, which was crossed by a small stream. On either side, at this place, extended one of those woods of stunted oak. which grow spontaneously in various parts of the country. As they crossed the stream, an exclamation from the clerk attracted the atten

talkin to you since I left the house." "Tis not any ould woman, but tion of his master. "The light, sir! Did you see the seen ourselves the time o' the throubles, those that wayled Father light in the wood?

Mr. Magrath turned to the left. took his life for and beheld among the trees at the crossin' 'em in their night walkin' distance of a musket shot from the that none of 'em ever come to a good road, the reflection of a strong light, end. One was dhrownded in goin' to out from what cause it originated, America, another was killed by a fall from his horse, another was found the distance and the intervening dead in his bed (Lord save us !) afther wood rendered it impossible to disspendin' the night dhrinkin', and sure cern.

What can be the cause of that, there was only the other day that yourself seen the last of 'em dyin' of Edward?" he said, after gazing on it for some moments in silence. the dint of starvation, in his ould days, after bein' in beggary half his

The heavens bless you, masther an' don't let it throuble you, but let us go on, whatever it is. What call have we to it ?"

'I'm afraid there's some mischief going on thereabout, Edward." Eyeh, what mischief, sir ?" A

heap o' faggots may be they're burn-The night will be lost on us, if in'. we stop lookin' at it.'

The clergyman hesitated for some moments.

I do not like to go further without knowing more about it," he said. "Follow me, or if you are afraid re-main here till I return."

might have had in the creation of this ruined temple, and the hymns which once sounded within its walls From the past his thoughts strayed at all." "I suppose there is no help for it. to the future, and he gazed curiously on his limbs, and over his extended fingers, and strange feelings woke within his mind, as he compared them

The contrast of manners

oose stones, with his shoulder lean-

left behind him.

when it is done.'

Mulqueen, and

Isn't he coming back ?"

he is, till midnight at the least.

Did vou get his consent ?'

Trash, man ! I didn't want it.

'I'm in a dread to have anything

Nobody ever has luck or

We

He'll be ready enough to consent

to do with it. I done many a thing

with you, but never the likes o' this

grace that has any call to a thing o

the whole counthry knows it.

" Is it crac'kd you're gettin'?"

'If you wouldn't heed that, isn't

I suppose some ould woman was

Pounder,

drink.

before.

time

the kind."

He is safe."

The

with the miserable fragments that lay strewn around him. Continuing to Fitzgerald departed, and returned watch his movements, the Pounder

I get such a megrim, that I suppose lost my senses, for I don't remember anything more till I see your reverence along-side o' me with the glass o' wine.

The rumour of so daring an attempt made upon the very dwelling of the pastor, soon spread throughout the parish, and excited universal aston ishment and indignation. After this what enterprise was there which the Pounder might not be expected to undertake. Every one was terrified for his house and all that it con-tained. Like small birds twittering after a hawk had passed, the people of the parish were seen getting inte at each other's door through groups out the day, and discussing the mo tives of so audacious a proceeding. What could be the Pounders object? And what was there that could stop him after pulling out his pistol a the priest's hall-door ? It could not be robbery he had in view, for h shrewd enough to know that he had little chance of finding any great share of ready money in Father John's coffers. A less criminal intent could scarce demand so violent and hazardous a proceeding, and for Richard. any design bearing a deeper hue of wickedness, no probable motive could be imagined; so after all the dis-quisitions of the longest heads that could be put together in the parish during the ensuing day, the aim and origin of the occurrence remained as much a mystery as they had been at the commencement.

While the folks of the parish were talking and wondering Father John had returned to his parlor, where he remained for some time in a state of great uneasiness of mind. The clerk had been despatched to the house of the next magistrate, and a pursuit had been set on foot, but, as might have been anticipated, without suc-Father John, or (as it is the more elegant modern fashion to call persons of his class) Mr. Magrath, continued to say his office, walking to and fro at a slow pace between the window and the cupboard, pausing now and then in involuntary distrac tion of mind, and yielding unconsci to the anxieties that pressed ously upon him.

ard." "That's my own affair. I'll tell acters in Father John's entire parish Wherever a mob collected, or on you what it is, John, if you don't do what I ask, I know how to make you whatever occasion, he was sure to be a ringleader. Who would might look orry for it.'

after his tubs and cans when any Indeed you do, Richard. I know popular movement called him out o already that you know how to make me sorry, Richard." ors, and his neighbours declared

" I'll give you more of it then, I promise you. I'll make you tired of that he must have a great capacity for minding the business of the pubyour life before I have done with you, lic, for it was acknowledged on all if you don't repent your avarice and hands that he paid very little attention to his own. Some wags indeed covetousness." His brother smiled pensively, as if

either through envy or malice, had contrived to affix upon him the sobrito say, 'you have gone nigh to that already,' but he only answered : quet of "Incubus," from the frequent "You can do no more than God suffers you. Welcome be His will, use which he made of that word in his orations, and with so much success that he was better known by the

Why do you keep calling me name of Incubus Mahony than by his own. But such petty malevolence he Richard, Richard, in that way at every sentence? That's what I hate, that with the silent contempt reated which it deserved. On the present preaching manner you always have towards me, as if I was some fool occasion, however, he seemed to labour under some more immediate that you wanted to convert." alarm than that of any prospective

At this his brother laughed outpolitical calamity. right.

nopes of you."

"Sir," said he after a pause, "You remind me," said he, " of have not words to express my feelwhat is related of some obstinate pagans in old times, who were so ings at the extraordinary news which irritable at beholding the devoted affection of the early Christians for I have heard. It is my painful duty to announce to you that your valu able life is in danger." one another, and hearing them call each other brothers, that they de-

"Do you mean general danger clared it gave them a digust for the word when applied to their own natural relatives. But no such deep arising out of the deplorable state of things in which we live, or any par ticular danger as regards myself ?" "Reverend sir," said the cooper, rooted depravity has a place in your heart, and I can tell you I have my "in this case the danger is particular. Most undeniable it is indeed, that at

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any time we cannot be said to pos 'Then I can tell you that you sess our habitations in security. never were more mistaken in your life," exclaimed Richard in a loud and Our destinies are in the hands of passionate tone. "I think I see my-self indeed bending down my head and crying pecavi, brother John.

In the meantime Richard Magrath had taken his departure from his brother's house in a state of mind which it would not be easy to describe. There is no truth, gentlemen more certain, and we have frequent opportunities of bearing testimony to than there is no depth of depravity at which we are not capable some, unmanageable, turbulent char-

the

he looked upon it, affected his spirits arriving, when we have once forseken and predisposed him for the recepthe path of goodness. The prince of the apostles denied his Master, and tion of gentle and softening impres sions. Forgetting the promise to his associate, he strolled for a considerable way along the margin an unguarded glance transformed the king of Israel from a saint into a of the waters, fo lowing the numermurderer. There was just so much ous windings of the shore, as they truth in the statement of the cooper. led him onward, at one time by a that the dreadful act had already jetting point, and at others been spoken of between the parties silent wood, or green and level cor-cass. The thoughts, which amid the in question, and the plan proposed and there was just so much justice in the clergyman's opinion of his brother that the latter had recoiled from the hurry and dissipation of the past months had occurred at intervals and detestable act when placed before for passing moments only to this mind, now came before him in a con him in all the naked horror of detail, nected series, and fixed his almost and refused his assent to the perpet undivided attention. Still wrapt in ration of a deed under any circum thought, he entered a small glen, stances, as singular in enormity as it through which a broken stream cam

is rare in actual occurrence. Amid the violence of character which he had displayed from childhood; occa sional gleams of goodness had ap peared, though at long intervals which seemed to redeem his nature in some slight degree from the reproach of absolute and unmingled de pravity. Those favourable indica-tions, however, were completely lost a mile from the shore the in the vicious and dissolute career which he had run for many years

from trees, and ornamented on one side of its acclivities by a ruined kiln and it was only the startling proposi-tion of his reckless associate, which at length awakened something like a or church called by the name of some saint of the Carlovingian times, whose name alone survived in popumovement of remorse within his lar tradition. Further up the valley mind. Stunned by the atrocious sugat some distance on the opposite side

the remaining day in a reverie of thought. He had heard in his child-hood, stories of crime and richild-bood stories of crime and richild-hood, stories of crime and richildhood, stories of crime and violence, and listened with terrified interest, to seen passing the door or following the lonesome pathways that led from the awful detail of evil practises by which, step by step, some miserable being had been led to the extremity various directions to the house of worship. The quiet, sunny scene contributed still further to dispose the mind of the young man to a mood of guilt, and he started as he asked himself whether it were true that persons whose minds are a century behind the age. But they sleep on a volcano. Salus populi suprema lex. self in the terrible position of those the ruin. The was of calm reflection. He approached the ruin. The waste of time was

self, I wouldn't be plased my deeds freshness of the air dissipated in a

This speech left the hearer in a 'ud be visited upon my childher." Why didn't you think o' that be state of cruel perplexity, for being long since fully, though privately satisfied in his own mind, that the fore? Sure you can plase yourself. If you don't like to do it, you can light which they beheld proceeded stay here. I'll find plenty besides that has notions above crusheening from no natural cause, the horror of with ould women in the chimney approaching the awful scene, even in so good company as that of his

'I wasn't saying again' goin' all master, seemed nothing inferior to out. I was only talkin' as it came that of remaining alone upon the road. He decided, however, on ac-

Well then, did you talk enough companing Mr. Magrath, knowing enough of his character to judge how If you did, go now an' do as I tould you.' You know yourself what you're to say. An' ould man, a thraveller, useless would be any attempt at dissuading him from his terrific pur-

that's taken suddenly ill on the road pose. side. But there's one job that we'd have a right to settle first.'

What is it ?" " Do you remember when last we vere talkin' o' this business ?"

' I does. 'An when we settled the way we were to do it ?" " I remember that likewise."

"Well, don't you call to mind that ust after we settlin' the plan, an' we thinkin' there was nobody hearkenin' to us only ourselves, how we hard hastening to mingle its waters with those of the majestic river that flowed beneath. Following at a distance one give a little cough in the room, the Pounder saw him turn into thi -near us, just as if he was sthrivin to keep it in, and he couldn't ?" glen and continue his lonely walk,

"I does—little Sam Hare the tinker, that does jobs about the thridding his way slowly amid the rocks and brushwood by which the counthry. There's no need to be in dhread of him ; he's a little cowardly place was filled. About a quarter of glen was sprissawneen that wouldn't daar open crossed by a small green valley, free his mouth.

I think 'tis better make sure the roadsides as we go." "Wisha, the dear knows nobody

need to be in dhread o' Sam Hare. What is it you're thinkin' o' doin'?"

" I'll tell you as we go along." They left the house together.

In the meantime Father John exected with anxiety the return of his prother. Evening, fell, however, and he came not. Day closed in all the Richard did not intend returning. It was within two hours of midnight and every one in the house had re-word "Catholic." The Doctor called

WANTED A NAME

TO BE CONTINUED

It was not so very long ago that if you asked any child on the street where the Catholic Church was he would send you there in any instant. He would not waste any time by asking you if you were looking for the Anglican Catholic Church or the Roman Catholic Church. You said the Catholic Church, and you were told

Cathone Church, and you who are a without any parley. And the same thing holds good to-day. When you say "Catholic Church" everybody knows that you mean the Church whose centre is Rome. Even those Episcopalians who are now so eager to find a new name for their denomination and who him for all that. 'Tis aisy done, for his cabin is in among the threes on understand so well that "Catholic" is universally accepted as "Roman Catholic" that the moment they declare themselves Catholic they feel obliged to qualify it: "Not Roman Catholic, you know, but Anglican Catholics, or American Catholics or

Episcopalian Catholics." Dr. Van Allen of this city began a series of lectures in New York the other night. The opening lecture was a discussion of " Catholicism spiendour of an Atlantic sunset. Night came, and it was evident that Richard did not intend returning. It