CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER LVIII.

CONVICTED AT LAST. Carter was in his old room in Tralee, bottle and glass on the table before which he sat, and his bloated face and blood shot eyes betraying how deep had been his pota-tions.

"They thought to snare me," he muttered, again half-filling his glass, and draining its contests, "but I carried the day by my courage. It's a wonder they didn't have Rick of the Hills to face meand if they did, it would have been the same, for I'd pretend to put the lies down his throat. They enacted the game from ma—they foiled me of my revenge—but I'll give them a parting blow before I leave! I'll wait awhile yet, and I'll set another watch on Dhrommacohol; may be I'll find some opportunity of abducting that pretty Marie, and if I don't, I'll put a bullet through Carroll O'Donoghue's heart—that will give his dainty affianced a life-long grief. It is "time Thade was here,"—looking at his watch; and then he helped himself to another glass of the liquor. At that instant there was a knock at the door, and before Carter could respond, Thade entered. "Well, will you be ready to start this evening?" said Carter.

"Are "aneword Thade." "They thought to snare me," he mut-

ter. "Aye," answered Thade.

"Aye," answered Thade.

"And mind you do your business better than you did it before—sending me reports that everything was quiet, and the paster of the parish at that very time thinking of starting for Dublin!"

"Well, how was I to know that?" said Thade surlily; "didn't I watch, an' as soon as I saw himsel' an' Miss O'Donoghue, an' Tighe a Vohr follyin' thim, didn't I write to tell you so? but you were away whin the letther came, an' I, wondherin' that you gev me no answer, naythur to that nor to another that I sint, came up here mesel', to foind that you had gone to Dublin. It's you that had a roight to sind me word, an' not be kapin' me in the lolke o' that susplase!"

"Well, I suppose I had," said Carter, considerably mollified; "but I didn't expect to be gone long, and I wouldn't have been, either, only they showed me such attention in Dublin Oastle, telling me that Lord Heathcote was too ill to see me for a few days, but that he wished everything to be done for my comfort."

"Faix, Mr. Carther, but you must be a great man intoirely to be recaved at Dublin Castle that way!"

"May be I am, Thade; and may be, if

lin Castie that way!"
"May be I am, Thade; and may be, if

you serve me well, there's no knowing what I'll do for you."

'The divil a fear o' me, Mr. Carther; I'll sarve you as if you were me own

'Very well, then, Thade; and here are the funds you will need"—counting out a couple of pound notes; "and help your-self to a drink before we part."

Thade, with every sign of delight, obeyed the invitation, drinking to Carter's health and success, and at length, having safely put away his money, he departed

Every day or two Carter received plainly-written, but badly spelled letters, and for a fortnight after Thade's departure they contained no news further than that Mr. O'Donoghue and his slater, with the young lady now known throughout Dhrommacohol as Miss Berkeley, were residing with Father Meagher; that imresiding with Father Meagher; that improvements were being made rapidly on the O'Donoghue estate, and while everybody seemed to be anticipating the speedy mardage of Mr. O'Donoghue and Miss Ber keley, no one seemed to know the precise date of the expected event; the letters also stated how Rick of the Hills, in a dying condition, lived in a cottage near the pasteral residence with a young the pastoral residence, with a yourg woman said to be his daughter. And Carter read the missives again and again,

and said to himself:
"I'll wait awhite longer; I'll wait until the fall tide of happiness sets in upon them—until both of their hearts are burst-ing with joy—and then l'il strike!" He ground his teeth with savage feeling. One day a letter came to him stating

ne to reside in their old home, and that Miss Berkelev did not accompany them—that it was even reported how her marriage had been postponed for a year for some unknown reason, and that she uld continue to live in the pastoral "Now is my time!" said Carter glow

ingly, and that evening saw him on his to Dhrommacohol.

Rick of the Hills was dying; about his bed were gathered all those he so loved to see -Cathleen, his own tender Cathleen on one side of him, Marie on the other Clare, with effectionate Bartley, and Mrs. Kelly, the good woman whom Rick loved for her kindness to his child, and Carroll, and Tighe, all kneeling about his bed. Father Mesgher, who had already administered the last rites, stood close to the dying man, often replacing the crucifix which fell from his clammy hand. He was perfectly conscious, and he turned to them frequently with such an exquisite smile that it seemed to transfigure his countenance, murmuring : "It is so sweet

But his lips closed at last to open no more, and the cold dew of death, and the canen color of his face, proclaimed that his soul had fled. Then Cathleen's wild grief burst forth:

grief burst forth:
'My poor, penitent father!" she said,
throwing herself upon his body, and pressing to her own the clammy face.
Brief as the time was during which she

had known him, she had discovered all the depths of that touching love for herself; and his gentleness and patience during his illness, together with his conn for the past, which was so constant had won all the affection of her gentle nature.

They would not leave her, and as she

could not be persuaded to be removed from the lifeless body, it was decided that all should remain in the little cottage until morning-it was now an hour past midnight; and Tighe volunteered to go on any immediate errands which might

Two stalwart neighbors, who had kindly

fancied he saw the shadow of a man loom up against the wall of the house. He knew that Moira and his mother, who came on certain days to help the priest's

came on certain days to help the priest's niece, and at such times generally remained all night, were the sole occupants of the little domictie, and his heart beat wildly at the thought of danger to them.

"Hist!" he said to his companions, who declared that they also had seen the shadow; "do ache' o' you take a soide o' the house au' watch; I shall take the sphot where I thought I saw the man."

"I will confess," gasped Carter, "tell Father Meagher'll not prosecute you for this."

"I will confess," gasped Carter, "tell Father Meagher I will!" and then, from the combined effects of pain and exhaustion, he fainted.

where I thought I saw the man."

All were armed with good stout sticks, and they separated, each walking as guardedly as possible. It was quite dark again—not an object could be disserned; and with his ears strained and every nerve and with his ears strained and every nerve drawn to its utmost tension, Tigbe waited. A long time elapsed—so long a time that Tigbe began to think he was mistaken; and just as he had determined to end his suspense by rapping up Moira and his mother, a window just above his head was raised gently, and a voice called softly:
"Hist! she's not herc—she's not in the

No answer being returned, the voice No answer being returned, the voice repeated its call, and even whistled—a low, shrill, peculiar whistle. But again, no answer being returned, Tighe heard the window closed.

the window closed.

Fearing now to rap up Moira and his mother, lest, while responding to his summons, they might encounter the robber which Tighe deemed the owner of the voice to be, he waited with wildly-beating heart and trembling limbs for further developments. The developments came in a few moments, in the bold opening of the front door by the suproceed robber. the front door by the supposed robber, and in the same instant a man started up from the side of the house, against which he had been crouched. The moon, partially emerged from a cloud, just revealed the outlines of his form, and Tighe, calling to his companions, grappled with the man in the doorway. He was opposed by monster strength; both fell, desperately clinched, and rolled down the little stoop, clinched, and rolled down the little stoop, and out on the walk. Tighe heard his companions scuffling with some one else, and his collar was caught in so tight a grasp by his antegoniat that he could not shout for aid. At length his adversary seemed to gain the mastery; with one stunning blow at Tighe, he freed himself and ran at full speed. The moon was once more fully out, and it revealed his flying figure.

flying figure.
"After him!" shricked Tighe, whose stunned faculties recovered in an instant, and picking himself up, and waiting to himself of his coat, he took up the

On they went, pursued and pursuer,-On they went, pursued and pursuer,—
the moon fortunately not entirely disappearing—down the village street, on to
the country road; then, making a turn,
they continued to dash on to where a
steep, rugged descent led to a deep hollow filled with bowlders, through which a
stream of water meandered at certain stream of water meandered at certain seasons of the year. Would the robber keep on to that—did he know his danger? or would he stop himself in time? No; on he went, and just as the moon came brilliantly out, now sailing in an unclouded sky, he disappeared with a wild cry over the descent. Tighe, horrified, stood on the summit and looked below. He saw the man lying helpless among the stones, and he shut his ears to the fearful cries and groans which reached him.

Knowing that he would be unable to render assistance alone, he hurried back. His companions had made a capture, and Moira and Mrs. Carmody, who had been aroused and were sally frightened, now entryled Tube for a explanation.

endured and were sadly frightened, now endroled Tighe for a explanation.

"Some o' you come wid me," he said; 'he's killed intolrely, I'm afeered—he fell into the glen, and his cries are ringin' in me ears!"

It was decided that the prisoner, who was surjy and who refused to open his mouth, be left in charge of one of the stalwart young men, while the other accompanied Tighe and Mrs. Carmody, and Morita volunteered to go and tell Father Marches.

take him into our house, mother—it's only a little piece bayant where he's lyin'."

All departed on their various errands. "Alsy; even if he is a robber, he has a sowl," said Tighe, as his companion and himself, having scrambled down the descent, were about lifting the writhing, groaning form.

It was that of a large, heavy man, and

having fallen head foremost, the face was downward. They lifted him carefully and turned his face to the moonlight. It

and turned his face to the moonlight. It was Mortimer Carter. Tighe, in his surprise, well night ceased his nold.
"Well, you ould sinner," he said, as soon as he recovered from his astonishment sufficiently to speak; "you've got yer desarts at last, an' it's a wondher Almighty God didn't shirike you afore!"

They tried in vain to bear him from the glen—the ascent was too steep; and though Tighe had felt confident of being able to do so, he found now that with though Tighe had felt confident of being able to do so, he found now that with every effort he made he but incurred the danger of all three being precipitated backward. So Carter was placed gently upon the stones again, his head lying in Tighe's lap, while Tighe's companion went to arouse some of the people who lived near, in order to get more effectual

Carter was dreadfully injured; his arm and one of his legs seemed broken, and his face was a frightful mass of blood and bruises, beside some internal injury which caused a groan with every breath

"Mebbe now you'll confiss all the wrong that you done to Lord Haathcote," Tighe could not refrain from saying, "now, when there's no hope for you; for if you do get over this, which isn't likely, seein' the luk o' you this minit, you'll be thransported for the way you broke into

"Transported!" said Carter, faintly, and striving to look up into the face above him.
"Yis; what else would it be," said

Tighe, "wid all the proof that's agin you? mesel' an' the two min that were wid me saw the whole o' it, an' the villain that

Carter, and a worse agony than that caused by his physical pain distorted his features

"Will nothing save me ?" he gasped.

tion, he fainted.

"Oh, blissed mother av God kape him aloive—ion't let him die till he sets matthers roight!" prayed Tighe, while he kept an agonized watch on the top of the descent for a glimpse of the aid he expected.

ne came, Oarter had recovered sufficient consciousness to know the clergyman. The latter had been told by Tighe of the promises which had been made by himself and the injured man.

"Will you prosecute me for this act," said Carter, wildly, his very agony giving him strength for the moment, "if I confess the crimes I have committed?"

"Confess your crimes for the sake of

"Confess your crimes for the sake of your poor soul, Mortimer Carter," was the priest's answer; "seek the pardon of your offended God while there is yet time." "God-pardon-there is none for me !

"There is," whispered the clergyman,
"even at this late moment, if you are sorry
for the past, and will make what atone-

ment may be in your power."
"No, no," screamed the despairing man,
"there is only hell's fire for my soul; see, see Marie Dougherty! the young wife that I tore from her home, that I slar-dered to her husband—she taunts me— she curses me! Oh God! I am damned—

It was horrible to look at him ; horrible to listen to his ravings. He tore away the bandages which charitable hands had put upon his wounds, and the blood spurted forth, causing him to shrick and blaspheme at the sight.

The doctor now arrived, and he at once

pronounced the case hopeless. The size of the man had rendered his internal injuries fatal, and a few hours at most

would end his wretched life.

"Die!" he said, when Father Meagher whispered his danger in his ear, and besought him to prepare for his end: "who says I shall die?"

He would have forced himself erect in the bed, but they held him down. "I tell you I have years of life before me, only do not prosecute me—tell me, Father Meagher, that you will not!" and the tried to clutch the priest, who was standing by his bedside.

The clergyman whispered that he would not, and the dying man became quieter, during which time Father Meagher setzed

the opportunity to say :
"Oarter, are you willing to do justice to

those you have wronged? will you state now, in the presence of witnesses, that Marie Dougherty was innocent of all that you said of her? that the story which Rick of the Hills told of your crimes is all "Yes, yes!" was the faint response.
"Will you let me take down, from your

lips, such facts as may be required to convince Lord Heathcote of the innocence of his wife; and will you swear to them

"I will." All were summoned within the room Carroll, who had now arrived, Tighe a Vohr, his mother and two of the neigh-bors who had been foremost in helping companied Tighe and Mrs. Carmody, and Moira volunteered to go and tell Father Meagher.

"An' if he's so badly hurt that he won't bear much movin', where'll we take him?" said Tighe? "Oh, I have it; I'll his dying mark to the paper; then were After that he sunk into a fevered slumber. Father Meagher, with crucifix in hand, knelt beside him, striving with Heaven that contrition might be vouchsafed thi wretched soul. He woke to know the priest for an instant, then to glare at him with eyes whose look the clergy man never forgot, and to give such an unearthly scream that every one within reach of the sound was startled, and then, with one wild gasp, to die-unshriven, unrepentant,

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

The London Ather wum reviews a book by a certain Edgar, who repeats the old Protestant columny that the Catholic Church is the enemy of the Bible in ver-nacular tongues. The Athereum says: Mr. Edgar still repeats the oft exploded notion that the Catholic Church had "a widespread horror of Scripture transla-tions, whether accompanied with notes or not and however faultlessly executed." He does not seem to know that long be-fore the Reformation every Catholic nation in Europe had versions of the Bible in the vernacular of the country. Between 1477, when the first edition of the French new testament was published at Lyons, and 1535, when the first French Protestant Bible was published, upwards of twenty editions of the Bible in the French vernac ular issued from the Catholic press. In Germany, prior to the publication of the first edition of Luther's Bible, 1534, no fewer than thirty Catholic editions of the entire Scriptures and parts of the Bibie appeared in the German vernacular. In Italy, the very seat of the Papacy, two edi-tions of an Italian translation of the whole Bible appeared in 1471, and several other tion. These facts any student can verify by a visit to the British museum, where most of the Bibles are to be seen. The proscription and burning of the Bible in England were therefore not due to "a

THE TRAPPISTS IN CANADA.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record : To the Editor of the Catholic Record:

SIR—To one familiar with the early history of Canada, her woods and streams teem with song and story. Canada's early martyrs were as holy and true as my that ever went to a fiery death, or cried, amid the lions of the Fiavian amphitheatre, "Morituri Jesum salutamus;" her solidiers as brave as any who have fallen upon the storied fields of history. Much of the land, not a few of the institutions, may, perhaps, be commonplace enough to day; but in the hearts of the descendants of the hardy voyageurs—about whom litgers something of the grandeur of the old noblity—the memory of her heroes is green; and mothers—than whom neither Rome nor Sparta produced truer or nobler—may still be found They came at last—a perfect array of the neighbors, and in a little while, by the help of ropes, a chatr, and sturdy hands, the still insensible Carter was borne up, and carried to Mrs. Carmody's residence, where Father Meagher had just arrived. A physician was summoned, but, before he came, Carter had recovered sufficient consciousness to know the clergyman. who tell their children of priests who won souls to God where the arrows of the Indians were flying thickest—of the brave men who fought for their country, and died with the ever blessed name of Mary on their lips. And they will instluctively lower their volces as they speak of the youth—Dellard—who yielded up his life when it was brightest, slaughtered by the cruel Iroqueic—a sacrifice freely offered that the people of Canada might live! Wonder not, good reader, I now recall such memories, writing, as I do, of a religious order which is the personification of self-sacrifice, the field of whose labors overlooks the Long Sault, where was fought by Dollard and his chosen eixteen, the battle that saved infant Montreal from the battle that saved infant Montreal from annihilation.
In the Dominion there are now two

monasteries of the Trappistine Order—as Abbey at Tracadie, Nova Scotia, and

monestery at Oks, P. Q

The latter, to which I confine my re marks here, was established in 1881. Its name is Notre Dame du Lac—situated about a couple of miles from the villege of Oka, and commands a splendid view of the Lake of the Two Mountains, afford of the Lake of the Two Mountains, affording to the eye a never-ending feast of the
beautiful in nature. The community is
of the good old Order of Citeaux, the
monks of which redeemed, and it may
be almost said civilized, Europe in the
Middle Ages. Children of St. Robert
and St. Bernard—exiles from France by
oppressive decrees—they are here to-day
to honor Canada with an institution
which has given the Church thousands of which has given the Church thousands of saints, and agriculture its most remark able progress and development. Wit-ness, for example, the wonders which its monks have achieved in ancient and modern times in furthering not merely its own higher and spiritual interests, its special ends, but in reclaiming in Africa, Europs and America waste and sterile land previously deemed worthless, but now in a high and productive state of cultivation. Everywhere they went they literally made the desert smile. Bellefontaine in France, St. Bernard in England, Melleray in Ireland, and Stsoueli in Africa are n ireland, and Stacuell in Africa are notatic illustrations in point. To render fertile and beautiful what before was but a seem-ingly irredeemable desert—"a howling wilderness"—has always been au import.

Eight years ago last 1st September six members of the order pitched their tent on the hospitable soil of Canada. Their manner of life, so proverbially austere naturally inspired some dread and hesita tion among Canadians; but the ice, once bravely broken, by one recruit after another, has resulted within a very short time in swelling that small number up to forty; and lack of accommodations alone prevent its being quairupled. Established on their thousand acres of land in the parlsh of Oka, county of the Two Monutains, amidst what eight years ago was an unbroken extent of "the forcet primeval," they have managed by sheer dint of labor, industry, and self-denial to make a home, rude and insdequate indeed as yet, but with the blessing of Divine Provi-dence, full of promise. Notwithstand-ing all the formidable difficulties which confronted them at the beginning, rocure, they have succeeded in clearing from six to seven hundred acres of woodland, and put some three hundred acres thereof under cultivation. Besides build-ing large stables for horses and cattle, they built a large mill, a carriage-house, a they built a large mill, a carriage-nouse, a large piggery, with a good commodious building for storing machinery and agri-cultural implements. In short, every-thing has been provided for except the good religious themselves. They are obliged to content themselves.

With a house which labors under the

threefold inconvenience of being (1) too small, (2) a temporary makeshift, and (3) altogether unfit for their manner of life, built at first to accommodate twenty-five only, it should now be able to lodge forty. Worse still, several of the poor Brothers, on account of these limited means, are obliged every night to sleen a mile away from the community matter which involves great hards and is by no means free from serious dangers in this severe climate. But how is it to be helped To remain in this state is impossible. Something must be done, and soon too, to meet and foster the many vocations for a religious life among the people. As things are, however, it is lamentable that the poor Trappists are not in a position to encourage such vocations. In fact, owing to the lack of means and circumscribed accomodations, the monaster has no alternative but to regard pitifully, yet helplessly, all such vocations, at al events until a more [generous Catholic sentiment will hasten to the aid of the Trappist Fathers of Oka, and, above all naterialize in the providing of adequate means—a real monastery—one worthy of the Catholicity of Canada.

In Europe, almost all the great historic monasteries were reared by the aristocracy. Still very recently, in Belgium, a country like our own, enriched by agriculture and commerce, a wealthy Almighty God for having prospered him, a magnificent abbey in which the zeal and plety of the children of St. Benedict Two stalwart neighbors, who had kindly remained in an adjoining room waiting for the final scene, proffered to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed. As they half him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed, him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed, him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed, him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed, him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed, him, and the three departed to accompany him, and the three departed. As they him, and the three departed to accompany would to God that some one of the many wealthy to the United States. Since Pierre has too to tollow, at least to some extent, his example, and so enable this eminate in the kingdom's affairs are conducted and that some one of the many wealthy to the United States. Since Pierre has too the united to the kingdom's affairs are conducted and that some one of the many wealthy to the United States. Since Pierre has too the united to the kingdom's affairs are conducted and that some one of the many wealthy to the United States. Since Pierre has too to tollow, at least to some extent, his example, and so enable this example, and so enable this example to the cloud to the kingdom's affairs are conducted to "and that some one of the many wou

tery to carry on its work in a manner worthy of itself and Catholic Canada worthy of itself and Catholic Canada. The blessings promised, under the circumstances, by St. Benedict would surely be his; and thus, for some temporal sacrifices, an eternal treasure would be laid up in heaven. More: such benefactor or benefactors might safely count on it that they would participate in a large share of the prayers, in the merits of the fasts and other good works of the holy brotherhood, even to the death of the last religious of the monastery. Nor can the statesman and the politician regard with indifferand the politician regard with indifference the fortunes of an order such as this, whose beneficial influence on the present and future of the rising generation and the neighboring farmers for many miles around has been most noteworthy, in stimulating to greater industry and to adopt more scientific methods in the cultivation of the soil. At this particular juncture in our country's history, it goes without saying that every possible encouragement should be given to the goes without saying that every possible encouragement should be given to the cultivators of the soil, as well as every inducement held out to the youth of the land to stay home and work their farms. If the majority of the young men of Canada, instead of going abroad, losing their time and their health, would only work about half as hard on their own farms as they will be compelled to work abroad, it is scarcely an exaggera-tion to say, Canada would soon become the garden of the continent. True friends of the country—patriots—can therefore readily realize the wisdom and sound policy, from a progressive and patriotic point of view, of extending

tengibly and opportunely, a helping hand to this community of true agriculturists. Another time, I shall with pleasure furnish your readers with interesting details touching their modusvi rendi, etc. Feast of the Maternity B V. M.

NEWS NOTES.

FOREIGN. M. Koechlin, the engineer of the Eiffel tower, has applied to the Swiss Bundesrath for a concession for the construction of a

nountain in the Swiss Alps. Sebastopol enjoys the proud and unique distinction in Russia of not having a single pauper or mendicant within its

rallway to the summit of the June frau

wails. Moscow, on the other hand, has no less than forty-two thousand. The King of the Belgians has invested over \$3,000,000 of his private fortune in tha Congo country during the past cleven years. Now he wants to wisit the region and ascertain how the development of it,

s progressing. Cholera is sgain threatening to make its malignant round. It appeared in Mesopo-tamia three months ego and in now raging in Persia. At Bagdad from 20th to 31st August the death rate was from two hundred to four hundred daily.

San Francisco, Oct. 20 .- The steamer City of Pekin, from Chips and Japan. brings an account of a tidal wave in which nearly one thousand two hundred persons lost their lives and two thousand houses ant part of the mission of the holy

were washed away.

A despatch from Zanzibar says the Sultan has given the British consul a written promise that all children born in bis dominions after January 1st shall be free. This is considered the greatest concession that a Mussulman prince has ever made to European.

The St. Petersburg correspondent o of the Cologne Gazette predicts that if even M. de Giers is forced to resign the foreign portfolio and is succeeded by Gen. Woronzoff Daschkoff, the Czar wi not long resist anti-German influences. His suspicious nature and susceptibility to suggestions that he is being cozened render bim an easy instrument for Panslavist manipulation. Lisbon, Oct. 20.—The King of Portugal.

Liston, Oct. 20.—The King of Portugal, who has been ill for some time, died yesterdsy. His death occurred at eleven o'clock in the morning. The Duke of Braganza, eldest son of the King, who succeeds to the throne, will assume the title of Carlos. [Luis I. of the House of Bragatza, King of Portugal, was born October 31st, 1838, and succeeded to the throne about twenty-eight years ago. He married the Princess Maria Pia, daughter of the late King Victor Emmanual II. of Itsly, having issue [Carlos Dube of Bragataya hero Section 1988] Carlos, Duke of Braganza, born September, 1863, who married in 1886 the Princess Amelle, daughter of the Comte de Paris The new king has issued a proclama-tion in which he promises a faithful observance of the political institutions of the country, and says he will follow the example of his father and try to merit the affection of the people. He swears to maintain the Catholic religion, the constitutional laws, and the integrity of the kingdom. He declares it to be his pleasure that the present ministers continue in office.

AMERICAN.

Prof. Guye T. Rice, a Lexington Mich.) seronaut, with Wallace's circus made his one hundredth balloon ascer made his one nundredut bandon ascension and parachute descent at Mt. Vernon, Ind., Monday afternoon, 14th inst. In descending he became entangled in the ropes of the parachute and dropping in the Obia Birar was dropped. in the Ohio River was drowned.

During the year ending Oct. 1, 188 498,894 persons in the state of New York received public aid. If the inmates of penitentlaries, jails, workhouses, etc., were added it is estimated that three quarters of a million are wholly or in part de-pendent on the charity of the remaining ive and a quarter millions of the inhabit ents of the state. Three millions of acres of land in

Minnesota have recently been opened for settlement by the cession of Indian reserves to the Government, the requisite number of Indian signatures having been obtained to the Act of cession. It is expected that the influx of settlers will be as great and as sudden a it was at Oklahoma.

Private letters from Honolulu, received! San Francisco indicated an increasing feel ing of discontent with the manner in which

two ago sold for \$100, now sell for \$1,000,

two sgo sold for \$100] now sell for \$1,000. The Chicago Daily News states that a plot has been discovered to rescue by force from Judge McConneil's Court, some day next week, Martin Burke and Daniel Coughlin, the Cronin suspects now awaiting trail with O'Sullivan, Beggs and Kuntz. The plot, which the News arctioes to the Clan-na-Gael, was got up in the interest of Coughlin and Burke only for the reason that they are men who must be saved at all hazards, to prevent their confessing and implicating men whose necks are thought to be worth much more to the Clan. Elsborate premuch more to the Clan. Elsborate pre-cautions have been taken by the authorities to prevent surprise.

Chicago, Oct. 13 -When the American leg was brought out by the janitor at the hall where a Socialist mass meeting was held here to day it was greeted with hisses. held here to day it was greeted with hisses. There were probably a thousand men and women present. The red flag was then unfurled, and was succeeded by a burst of applause. Serglus E. Shevitch, of New York, spoke. He declared the hanging of the Anarchists the gravest crime ever perpetrated in America. This and every utterance of the sort was loudly applauded. Shevitch said he was proud of the city in which the execution occurred, because he felt that one day it would be because he felt that one day it would be the Paris, the city of revolution, of Amer-ica. An awful discontent was smoulder-ing in the hearts of the laborers, and would soon burst forth in revolution. It Was useless and idle to think the revolution would be peaceful. Several other speakers took a milder tone.

CANADIAN.

A fearful fire occurred in Ottawa on the 20th. inst, the whole block at Le Breton flats being burned with the exception of two houses. Fifty families are rendered homeless, but as the buildings were of inferior character the loss will not exceed \$15,000, partly covered by insurance.

It is stated that Sir Charles Tupper is on the point of concluding an agreement with Spain from which Canada will de-rive great commercial benefit.

CATHOLIC BELIEF AMONG ENG-

Among a large majority of the more ultra Protestants hatred of the Blessed Virgin seems to be one of the main prin-ciples of their misleading religious ideas. The next objects of their detestation are The next objects of their detestation are such types of Catholic devotion as Crucifixes, paintings of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and images of the Saints. These they designates by the general term "objects of Popish idolatry.

In view of these facts, therefore, it is a very cheering sign to see this long-standing aversion to the Mother of God, and also to Catholic devotional objects, fading away from the minds of the cultured

away from the minds of the cultured clergy of the English Church, and to find them introducing into their churches the very objects their forefathers condemned in terms both harsh and hereti-

The Ritualist element in the Church of England has done much to familiariza the English people with Catholic customs and devotions, and their clergy-men are copying after the ritual of the Catholic Caurch in every particular where they think such adoption of Catholic ceremonies might be conducive of ncreasing the devotion of their congrega-

A few weeks ago a meeting of the English Church Union was held in London for the purpose of promoting the pro-gress of ritualistic ideas. The occasion was honored by the presence of no less a personage than Lord Halifax, who voiced the unanimous opinions of all present when he delivered the following remarkable statement, coming as it did from a nobleman who is a pronounced Protest-ant: "We rejoice," said Lord Halifax, "that the dean and his assistants of St. Paul's (the church that embraces within itself the London diocese and its representative thereof) have placed upon the altar the picture of our Lord upon the Cross attended by His Blessed Mother, so that in contemplating the remember the Mother, who, crowned with glory and joy, was among mankind the only one who was permitted to say, Behold from now all generations shall

The idea advanced by Lord Halifax regarding the use to be made of the Catholic objects of devotion to which he referred, represent the Catholic idea precisely. We have pictures and statues on our altars so that they will remind us of what those they represent have done and suffered in order to gain heaven, and to teach us that we too must "take up our cross" and follow our Blessed Lord if we would die in His friendship

Ritualists rarely become converted to the true faith, but it is to be hoped that the prayers the Catholics of England are constantly offering up for the conversion of that country to Catholic faith, will yet bring them all into the one true fold under one Shepherd—just as they were until Henry VIII. mormonized and set up a sect of his own so that his immoral conduct might be legalized by an English Parliament of his own making.—The lonitor. "'Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may

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LATEST CATHOLIC NEWS.

Gen. Ignatieff has arrived in Rome on n from the Russian Government to the Italian Government and the Vati-

Father Clark, S. J., editor of the Month, will teach classics in the Royal University, Dublin, which is now in charge of the Jesuits. He will continue to edit the Month.

Cardinal Alimonda, Archbishop of Turin, recently baptized the son of the Duc d'Aosta. The King of Italy was godfather and the Princess Clotilde, wife of Prince Bonaparte, godmother.

The Holy Father has written an autograph letter to Cardinal Manning congratulating him upon the successful outcome of His Eminence's efforts to effect a settlement of the London dock troubles

Rev. Father Nugent, the able editor of the Liverpool Catholic Times, will be among the distinguished foreign guests during the coming Catholic centernial celebration in Baltimore. A pamphlet has been largely circulated in Russia recommending the return of that country to communion with the

Holy See as a means of saving it from re volution and Anarchy. Rev. F. James Vincent Neville, nephew of Archbishop Cleary, has arrived from Rome, where he has been studying for six years. He has won a gold medal for theology. Father Neville will be a per-manent addition to the Archiepiscopal

staff at Kingston. Bishop McIntyre, of Charlottetown, P.
E. I., has returned home after a visit
through Europe. While in Rome he had
an audience with the Pope, who accorded
to Bishop McIntyre, to his priests and to
his people the Apostolic benediction.

The London correspondent of the Bir mingham Post states that diplomatic relations with the Pope and England are likely to be re established shortly, and that Genir Lintorn Simmons will be the inter mediary. A convention between Russia and the

Vatican has been signed by M. Issvolski, the Russian representative, and Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State. In accordance with this Convention the Propaganda appoints five Russian Bishops. Right Rev. Dr. Healy, Bishop of Clonfert, has been appointed Bishop of Water ford and Lismore. This is the See for which His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cleary,

Archbishop of Kingston, was chosen by the vote of the clergy.

Bohemian Catholics have settled in the West in great numbers, and in Nebraska they have many churches and schools. The progress of religion is keeping pace with that of material progress in the prosperous towns of the West. Churches,

convents and colleges abound.

The new Sacred Heart Convent, Manhattanville, N. Y., on the site of the famous old institute destroyed by fire in 1888, was selemnly dedicated by Archbishop Corrigan on Sept. 30 The convent occupies a beautiful position on the Hudson River.

Washington Oct. 10 Archbishop. convents and colleges abound.

Washington, Oct. 19 -- Archbishop Cor-rigan has informed the Right Rev. Rector of the Catholic University of America that V. Lomblat, of New York, has ordered a colorsal statue of Leo XIII, to be executed in Co-ara marble by one of the leading sculptors of Italy, and will present it to the University next October.

Herr Windthorst, the leader of the Catholic party in Germany, is one of the "grand old men" of the day. He is seventy-eight years of age, and yet he is always in his place in the Reichsteg, or in the Brillianest for he helpens to the Prussian Parliament, for he belongs to both houses, and leads his party in each.

The Civita Cattolica announces that the Vaticen, being weary of the attacks made upon it, has collected all the diplomatic documents relating to the Italian Governdocuments relating to the Italian Govern-ment's mar œuvres to violate the rights of the Papacy, and that in defence of those rights it is intended to publish the docu-ments mentioned should the Pope deem such a course necessary.

Alphonse Daudet, the novelist, has re-turned to his allegiance to the Catholic Church. Alphonse belonged to the ex-treme left wing of Parisian freethlinkers. He labored earnestly in his writings for the overthrow of the Catholic Church and of Christianity in all forms. It is reported from Zanzibar that the

It is reported from Zuzzbar that the Jesuit mission at Ujar jebo, Africa, has been destroyed. The missionaries also are said to have been expelled. The missions at Nyassa and Tanganyika have not been molested. The missionaries are in good spirits, though their position is

very trying.

A despatch from Quebec states that Hor. Mackenzle Bowell and Sir Adolph Caron visited St. Anne's shrine at Beaupre on Monday. Some of the papers are bantering Mr. Bowell on the subject, but it would do him no harm at all to become a votary of the sainted mother of the Blessed Virgin.

It was a Catholic priest, Rev. John Curley, who first discovered by calculation Curley, who first discovered by calculation the exact meridian of the Washington observatory. As England treated Pop Gregory's calculations, so did the Protestant universities dispute Father Curley A few years ago they were compelled thadmit he was right and they were wrong Yet there are folks alive who tell you that the Chaptain and any property to science.—Ex the Church is an enemy to science. - Ex

According to the latest annual return of the British army the strength of th army at the end of 1888 was higher tha army at the end of 1600 was line 1869, it it has been in any year since 1869, it exact strength being 211,105 men. Of this number 26,985 were kept in Irelan during the year, being the largest number maintained there for twenty years, say in the year 1882, when it was 28,164. Th number of Irishmen (born in Ireland in the army in 1888 was 30,297, as again 55,583 in 1868. The number of Catholt in the srmy at the end of 1888 was 39,12 or 194 per 1000.

In Milwaukee there are twenty-nir Catholic schools, with one hundred are eighty teachers and nine thousand shundred and fifty-seven pupils. The nationality of the pupils is as follows:

German, three thousand eight hundre and ninety nine; English-speeking and ninety nine; Euglish-speaking, to thousand seven hundred and eight thousand seven nuncred and eight in different six hundred and ninety eight; Bohemian, two hundred and seventy-two. There are four thousand seventy-two and eight hundred and forty two both the seventy two both the sevent