THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Tighe's eyes grew in size and shone like stars. He had seen his master deposit the envelope containing the all import-ant paper in some pocket about him, but whether in the inner breast pocket of his coat, or a recess closer to his person, he was unable to tell. With many a fervent CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XVI. SHAUN OBJECTS TO DUBLIN.

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There was unusual excitement in Cap-tain Crawford's apartments; that officer in expostulation, entreaty, reprimand, reproach, metace, almost in a breath, and Tighe a Vohr in whines, and wails, and supplications, and ludicrous apos-trophes—the latter delivered in comical asides to imaginary listeners—could all be heard distinctly in the passage leading to the rooms, and Captain Dennier, on his way thither, paused in astonishment at the uproar which greeted him. When he entered a curious sight presented itself Tighe was on his kness, sur-rounded by hat boxes, opened valies— the contents of which were indiscrimin-ately mingled with those of a dressing-case lying inverted next_mumerous boots and shoes, a full military equip-ment, together with every possession, private and personal, of the gailant cap-tain. He seemed to be endeavoring to arrange them as commodities are placed There was unusual excitement in Cap tain. He seemed to be endeavoring to arrange them as commodities are placed in a fair, and the captain, in despair as to how his packing should ever be done in time for his hasty departure, was striding up and down the room in anger, while at the same time he was forced to be amused at the comical appear ance of his valet, and more than all, by the indicrous observations of the latter. ment authorities, instead of receiving the valuable information they expected, would be in possession of his own ridicu-lous production to the Widow Moore. Still Tighe was troubled with misgivings; he wasn't sure that it was the right paper, after all; he was only depending on his own shrewd conjectures, and they might be wrong; then, also, Captain Crawford might read the document again and find. the ludicrous observations of the latter. Tighe's absurd remarks were intended to mollify the officer's temper, and to apologize for Tighe's natural awkward ness and blunders; and they were so extremely ludicrous that the captain found it impossible to be seriously indig

nert. "Sore you tould me to pack up," pur-sued Tighe, putting the box of blacking with ferocious baste into the dressing-case, and placing on top of it indiscrim-inately brushes, combs, collars and cuffs, all that he could crowd into the spaces without regard to adaptation or neatness and as his master was at the further end of the room, the performance passed unobserved. "An' in Ireland, here," ha continued, working for dear life, "we pack up be puttin' iverything in the middle o' the flure, jist to see what we've got, an' afther that i's aisier to stow that into the holes an' corner's,

He was interrupted by Captain Den. nier's entrance.

"What do you think of it?" asked Captain Crawford, coming to meet him, and pointing to Tighe, who pretended to be too busy even to lift his eyes to the be too busy even to lift his eyes to the new comer. "That's the way he is doing my packing," continued the officer, "after leaving me in a pretty lurch beside; what do you think—he positively returns to come with me to Dublin, alleging that the climate wouldn't agree with his dog!" "An' it wouldn't," spoke up Tighe from the depths of a value; "Shaun'd be dead in a wake—the air'd be too sthrong for hin."

vering elicited no very gentle expres-sions from Captain Dennier's valet, who was impatient to have the luggage on the for him."

"Be aisy, man," said Tighe a Vohr,

envelope, reading the superscription-which, had Tighe been able to read, would

have satisfied his doubts at once-and

CHAPTER XVII.

TIGHE A VOHE'S MOUTH.PIECE.

* A sort of ague.

"Fair an's mooth in a day niver lost yit, an's mooth in a day niver lost yit, an' there'll be toime when you're in yer "I told you he was a specimen," laughed Capian Crawford, though he was really amoved at Tighe's determined refusal to accompany him; "and now I am in a pretty fix: I shall be obliged to grave, an' the tip o' yer toes turned up to the roots o' the daisies ; arrah ! have patience !" as the English servant, now am in a pretty fix : I shall be obliged to take some raw recruit who will not know the first thing about his duties, and a fine mess I shall be in." "How would this suit ?" said Captain

Dennier, abruptly, as in that instant he conceived a plan for helping his friend,conceived a plan for helping his friend,his business perfectly, and will, I think, at my desire readily transfer his services to you for a while; after, when you shall have been suited, he can return to me, and I shall try to provide another place for Wide how? for Tighe here

"The very thing !" exclaimed Craw-ford ; "now bright of you to think of it ; but are you sure that you will suffer no inconvenience by Tighe's blunders ?" Tighe a Vohr ventured to look up; a

plance assured him that there was danger of the recognition he feared, and growing bold from that fact, he rose, and stood with a halt confident, half injured air before Captain Crawford : "May

Tighe, fast losing his temper. Still her finger pressed to her lips and her sorrowful shake of the head was his only answer.

was unable to tell. With many a fervent mental prayer, and with noiseless motion, that he might not disturb the now soundly sleeping officer, he seized the coat and conveyed it to the inner room. He knew that he should recog-nize the envelope from its peculiarly shaded color, and there, as if the help he had invoked had indeed been afforded bum the first thing he drew out of his "Well, may I niver, if isn't enough to "Well, may 1 niver, it is at enough to make a saint swear; here am I goin" through thick an' thin to prove me affec tiou for you, sufferin' mesel' to be dressed up till there isn't a kangaroo in Austhralia but'd be ashamed o' me for hum, the first thing he drew out of his breast pocket was the identical envelope; fortunately it was still unsealed — he could fortunately it was still unsealed—he could substitute something for its contents which he was about to pilfer. Gatfield's letter to the Widow Moore was carefully placed in an inner pocket of his own ; he brought it forth ; it occupied paper enough to swell the envelope to the size it had been with Carter's document with-in it, and disposing it in place of the article which he now abstracted, the envelope was restored to the pocket from which he had taken it, the coat re-turned to its former position, and Tighe himself bent once more to his packing, chuckling as he thought how the govern-ment suthorities, instead of receiving the valuable information they expected, company, an' this is the thratement I ecave. Moira Moynahan, you're loike the rest o' yer sex, a purty decavin' female that has no mortal aim in life female that has no mortal aim in life but to desthroy the hopes an' the hearts o' the innocent, unsuppectin' male ginder. Come, Shaun," looking rue fully at the dog, "we'll take lave o' a place where there's no welcome for us." Moira sprung after the animal, throw-ing herself on her knees beside it, and

ing nerself on her knees beside it, and clasping her arms around its neck. "Tell him, Shaun, that I can't speak to him; I'm torbidden by uncle to re-ceive any attentions from him because uncle says he drinks, and he wouldn't make me a good husband; but ob, tell him, Shaun, that I love him just

"Whew !" prolonged and shrill, came from Tighe's lips, an ejaculation by which he intended to express how clearly he now understood the matter Then he called the dog to him, and throwing himself beside it in precisely the same manner as Moira had done, he "An' tell her, Shaun, that me love for

be wrong ; then, also, Captain Crawford might read the document again, and find-ing a love epistle where he had before perused valuable information of the pro-posed *Irish Republic*, he would instantly guess the perpetrator of the theit; and Tighe fairly trembled as he imagined the consequences. It was with many an anxious, though covert, glance that he watched the officer, when the latter, hav-ing arisen from his slumber, becan hasty "An 'ten her, statun, that me nove for her'll niver die---it's burnin'ly on the in-crase ivery minute; tell her how I've her kapesake yet,"---releasing his grasp of the dog for a moment to take his ing arisen from his slumber, began hasty caubeen from the chair on which it rested, and to point triumphantly to the preparations for departure, and every resource which Tighe's natural wit and now somewhat ragged, as well as faded, bow at the side. "Tell her,"-putting resource which Tighe's natural wit and humor suggested he unintermittingly employed to divert his master from remembering the paper which had been given into his charge. But at the very moment of his departure, when Tighe was shouldering a couple of valises, and Captain Dennier's valet, now transferred to Captain Crawford, was bearing sundry small howse to a validate in writing helow bow at the side. "Tell her,"-puttin the hat down, and resuming his embrac of Shaun,-"that I manfully resisted ivery attempt to put another caubeen on me head, an tell her I'll continue to resist till her own fair fingers will give refist till her own fair ingers will give me a betther remimbrance. Tell her all that, Shaun, ao' tell her that while there's life there's hopes, an' that Father Meagher'll be brought round yet." to Captain Crawford, was bearing sundry small boxes to a vehicle in waiting below, the officer said suddenly : "By Jore ! I was forgetting : what did I do with that paper of Dennier's ?" The values on Tighe's shoulder re-

He turned the dog about so that it faced Moira, and the latter calling him, he wailed leisurely 'o het, his head down, and his tail between his legs, as if his canine diguity was suffering from the quired re adjusting just then—it became becessary to remove them from their position, and to shake and smooth them out, after which the locks had to be long and carefully tried, all of which maneu undignified task which he wa compeller rform.

"Tell him, Shaun," answered Moira, squeezing the dog very tight, "that we were expecting and expecting him to come with news of Mr. O'Donoghue, and that when he didn't come, and Father Meagher found out they had taken Mr. O'Donoghue to prison, the young ladies got wild with grief ; they would see him somehow, or failing that, they'd comfort themelyees by looking at his prison : themselves by looking at his prison; so this very morning Miss McCarthy and Miss O'Donoghue started with uncle for Tralee."

thoroughly provoked, tried to hurry mat-ters by attempting to take one of the valises. "Do you think that I'll let the Tighe jumped erect, forgetting in his surprise at the news that it was to Shaun captain run the risk o' having his thraps he must speak ; he addressed himself lirectly to Moira.

spilled out on the sthreet afore his eyes, an' nayther me nor Shaun there to help him ?" "Thin I must be off instantly, an' thry to overtake thim; it's little use I'm afeerd their journey will be-the masther is too sthrictly guarded. I've And Tighe, in his assumed indignation, stood upright, and ventured to give a broad look at Captain Crawford. way to him, an' I haven't laid eyes on him yet. I have only been able to foind out whereabouts in the jail he is; but place accdement if the set of the se That gentleman had been searching his pockets in anxious and impatient his pockets in an knows and impatient haste; but now, simultaneously with Tigbe's look, he drew the envelope forth. Tigbe shook so violently that he had to cover his agitation by exclaiming: "Faith I think it's a magram* I'm getbut, plaze goodness—" he was approach-ing Moira and talking eagerly to her, while she bowed her face on the dog, and spoke from the depths of his hairy neck Captain Crawford was turning over the

"Ob, Shaun, why don't he speak to you, and not be trying to lead me into temptation this way? he knows I mustn't say a word to him."

why have it out at once, but don't be actin' in that outlandish fashion." She dropped her apron; to Tighe's re-newed surprise not a trace of a tear was to be seen; then she put her finger on her lip and shook her head in a most woe begone way. "What u the matther?" broke out Tighe, fast losing his temper. some subject of the turf with loud ani mation. Suddenly one of the latter said : "I tell you, Garfield is in sorry plght," The name made Tighe pause in his apparently simless saunter. "He should't have been so d----d

quick," was the response from one of the sporting men. "He wouldn't listen to a friend's hint, or he might have been saved his money and his honor." his money and his honor." "Well, he hasn't lost them yet," said

"No; but they are as good as lost; the horse that he bet on has become disabled, and the rider that he engaged has been bought up on the other side." "But he can enter new stakes." "Too late; there ien't a horse in the

county fit to use beside those already in the lists, and as for a rider, where would he look for one now ?" "How much has he bet?" "A hundred or so, himself; but many of his friends are on his book."

"Steep for Garfield !" "Yes; he wouldn't have entered so strongly but that handsome widow's brother was to the fore, and I fancy Gar.

field wanted to display a little." "What! the Widow Moore's sporting brother, Jack ?"

"Yes the same ; and a scape grace he "Never a better ; and he is going to ride Jime Lane's brown mare; as they were made, they were matched, for a greater pair of heltering, skaltering vaga-bonds never existed than himself and the disider matched.

the divil of a mare." "And was it against him that Garfield "Yes ; it has got abroad some way that

this poor fool of a quartermaster is dead in love with the dashing widow, though she only spoke to him once, and that just at their introduction ; and though Just at their introduction; and though by reason of having so many richer beaux she has been giving him freezing looks and the like, it doesn't seem to have had any effect on the poor fellow. He's been haunting her like a shadow; in-truding himself everywhere that he could do so without gross impropriety. Her brother, Jack, always ready for sport, whether fair, or foul, got an ink-ling of all this, and also how the English man was one of a class who think an Irish girl's affections are to be had for the asking, and at the meeting for the course the other day-when the stakes

were entered, and the horses namedjust for sport, and the horses named— just for sport, and to show the soldiers a trifle of Irish smartness, when Rody Crane's filly was put up Jack, who had already got the ear of Garfield in view of

this very thing, suggested that he, Gar-field, should enter the filly, and that he, Jack, would furnish the best rider in all the county. Garfield accepted, though one of his friends tried to whisper him into refusing, and immediately the pools were made. Garfield bet as I told you, were made. Garfield bet as I told you, to find himself in a day or two a sadly-duped man. The rider, Joe Canty, who is really the best jockey in the county, was bought up by the other side, just as deceiving Jack Moore knew he would be, and Rody Crane's filly was discovered to have taken the spavin. The bet is in such a way that if Garfield cannot enter another horse he and his friends will lose their money—a loss which I believe his purse is ill able to sustain at the present moment—and he will be laughed at by Jack Moore and all that roystering

set; and I fancy that it is the anticipa-tion of the latter which chafes him the most." Tighe had heard sufficient. It would give him abundant thought for his next interval of leisure, and he had a dimidea that he should be able to turn it all to some important advantage. He moved on to the bar, determining to hazard an

inquiry which should elicit some information of his friends. His garb, pro claiming him to be the servant of a mili.

look of comical bewilderment, as his eyes wandered from Tighe's curly brown head down to his topped boots, and slowly back again, made Tighe smile, though he affected to hang his head in

"What is the meaning of this?" the clergyman at last, recovering from his surprise, and advancing to his visitor. 'Jist this, yer riverince,''_and Tighe, bowing, handed him Captain Dennier's The priest's face lit with a smile of

The pricet's face lit with a smile of satisfaction as he read, and he exclaimed when he had finished : "Ah ! he will see me, and he desires me to appoint the hour of my coming. He is truly the gentleman." He turned to Tighe : "Pray tell me how you have come to be Captain Dennier's messenger."

Tighe made sundry manœuvres be-fore he answered; walking the whole round of the room—which contained only the priest and himself—to be sure only the priest and himself—to be sure that there were no evendroppers, placing his hand over his mouth to shut in the sound of his voice, and rolling his eyes about, to be certain that no one could enter unperceived. Then he whispered to the clergyman a brief account of the events which had brought him to his present practice.

"And you have in your possession now the paper containing information that Mortimer Carter gave to Captain Den-nier ?" said the astonished and delighted priest.

"I have, yer riverince, an' glad enough "I nave, yer riverince, an' g'ad enough I am to surrinder it into yer kapin,'..." drawing forth the document. "Sure I got lave o' absence, as the soldiers say an' I wint all the way to Dhrommacohol to give it to you, an' to tell the result o' all me trials to see the masther. You wor from home, an' Moira wouldn't spake to me." "Wouldn't speak to you !"-utiered

"Wouldn't speak to you: "hy not?" in a tone of hearty surprise, "Why not?" "I think yer riverince knows the ray "I think yer riverince knows the ray." And son-the ordher kem from yersel." And Tighe looked down in well-affected shy D888.

ness. The priest seemed puzzled for an instant; then it flashed upon him—the injunction he had given his niece regarding Tighe a Voir; but he had not intended to impose such an absolute silence as Tighe reported. He was pleased, however, with that obsdience, and dimended that considered and disposed on that account, as well as on account of Tighe's own faithful efforts in behalf of the prisoner, to treat him with more than usual favor. He shook Tighe a Vohr's hand : "You

have done an inestimable service to our poor boy, as well as to the other poor fellows; none of us shall forget it for you; and now the young ladies must see you, and hear this; it will gladden their end heart the bins (it will gladden their sad hearts. I shall ring for them."

He did so, and they came in arm in arm, both paler than they had ever looked to Tighe before, and both showing in every lineament of their fair faces such painful evidence of a wearing grief that almost broke the faithful feilow's heart to so it. heart to see it. They brightened when they saw him; somehow his very presence inspired hope, and though like the priest they were surprised at his garb, their greeting was none the less warm and celighted. Again and sgain they wrung his hands, asking eagerly a dozen questions, and looking as if they could cry for very jyy when they heard of his shccess in obtaining the paper. How long the scene, with its pleasant and painful circum stances, might have continued not one of the little party could tell, but it was in-terrupted by the entrance of some of the guests of the hotel. heart to see it. They brightened when guests of the hotel.

The clergyman said in a low tone: "I was advised by a friend to see Captain Dennisr when we came up here, and told that the captain was a perfect gentleman and, moreover, was the intimate friend of and, moreover, was the intimate friend of the governor of the jail; as such, should he be disposed, he could ald us to an interview with Carrolt. Accordingly, I sought the officer on our arrival this morning, but he was not in the barracks at the time, and I left a note for him, stating that I had called on important business and would like to see him : he answers like the gentiemen that he is reported to be in a very courteous strain, placing himself at my service, and desiring to know when I can repeat my visit." Tighe shook his head omniously : "I'm Tighe shock his bead omniously : "I'm afeered it'll be very hard to see the young masther; from all I can larn on ivery side he's under wonderful sthrict guard, an' not one at all that's suspected o' friendly intentions 'll be allowed nixt or near him; they say that order kem from the highest quarters. But"-and Tight lowered his voice still more, and directed lowered his voice still more, and directed an earnest glance at Nors, whose atten-tion was so eager that she was listening with parted lips and bated breath-"the captain is a bosom frind o' the gov ernor o' the juil, ap' it would be aisy enough for him to spake in yer favor, an' cat the intherview that way."

Written for CATHOLICS

BY THE REV. AN

ANDREW CARR

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LL.

REPLY TO CHINIQUY.

APRIL 6, 1889.

To the Editor of the Transcript : SIR-I learn from the last issue of your ably edited paper that the Rev. Mr. Chiniquy he cores more visited Glencoe for the purpose of killing Romanism and taking up a collection. I do not know the amount realized by the collection, but up to the hour of going to press, I know that Romanian is still alive.

that Romanian is still alive. I will be very much surprised if the intelligent people of Giencoe swallow the vile calumnies of this wandering preacher, who has been a disturbing element in this fair Canada of ours for many a long day. For years and years Mr. Chiniquy has gone about the parishes of Quebec, belying the Catholic Church and distorting her doctrines. The mem-bers of that Church heard him time and grath, but they did him no harm. They bers of that Church heard him time and sgain, but they did him no harm. They had him in their power thousands of times, but they let him live on ; yea, and if any mob ever attacked him, the probability is that they were his own friends who made a sham attack for the purpose of eliciting sympathy and advertising him. The very fact that Mr. Chiniquy has spent years among the Catholics of Quebec is a mani-fest evidence of the tolerant, forgutate fest evidence of the tolerant, forgiving spirit of that Province. They certainly live up to the precept of Carist who says, The up to the precept of Christ who says, "Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you; bless them that curse you, and pray for them that persecute and caluminate you." (Matt. v. 44) This is an enlightened rgs. It is an age of steamboats, telephones and flying rall. way trains. It is also an age of hard facts when more hold essentian rull not be

-when mere bold assortion will not be taken for proof for sweeping charges against any Church. Now, what proof does Mr. Chiniquy give for his lying statements against the Catholic Church? No proof at all, except his own bold asser-

tion. He says, "I have no comity against those who have so often tried to take my life. Now, I defy Mr. Chulquy to give us the name and residence of any Catho-lic who ever tried to take his life. In the manufine I hard back the insiduation as a meantime I hurl back the insinuation as a foul calumny. Farthermore, I defy Mr. Chiniquy to prove that there is any con-tradiction between the doctrines of the Catholic Church and the doctrines of the Catholic Church and the doctrines of the Bible. Again, I dofy Mr. Chiniquy to prove that it is impossible for Carist our Saviour to be really present under the appearance of bread in many different places at the same time. Mr. Chiniquy's name is in thousands of places at the same time, and so, too, there is nothing to pre-vent our glorified Saviour from being pres-vent our glorified Saviour from being pres-ent in thousands of different Catholic tabernales at the same time. I will omit, in this letter, the Bible proofs for this Real Presence, Purgatory. Blessed Virgin, Holy Water, etc. These proofs for are on record, and they have never been

answered. Mr. Chiniquy's dream is so slily that

Mr. Chiniquy's dream is so silly that I consider it unworthy of notice. Dreams are not arguments, and Mr. Chiniquy should never plu his faith to them, be-cause the Biblesays, "You shall not divine, nor observe dreams." (Lev. xix. 26) In one part of his discourse he spoke gainst "graven images," and soon after-wards he spoke in tayor of "graven im-ages." In fact, he wanted to get all the "graven images" the collection box would hold. Coppers and five-cent pieces would not do; no, he wanted larger "graven images," called dollars. I don't blame you, Mr. Chiniquy, for no Caurch can be run in this country without "graven images." Get all you can, dear boy, but be consistent. be consistent. Then he sheds more tears and says,

"Boo hoc-hoo! I was attacked by mobs Headed by priests thirsting for my life." This accusation is a falsehood, and once more I call upon Mr. Chiniquy for the priests' names and residences. Until that proof is given, I will hold him up to the public gaze as a calumniator. The Catholic Bishop of Chicago never

told anyone that it is one of the teachings of the Catholic Church to kill Protestanta. I challenge Mr. Coiniquy to produced that affidavit, and I will allow him to get all the assistance he can from his 35,000 (sic) nverts (?). Truly the prophecy of the Bible is being fulfilled (II Peter, it. 1, 2, 3): "There shall be among you lying teachers, who shall bring in sects of perdition....and many (35,000) shall follow their rictousnesses. Through whom (Mr. Chiniquy) the way of truth (the Caurch) shall be the way of truth (the Caurch) shall be evil spoken of. And through covetous-ness they shall with feigned words make merchandise of you ('not coppers, but dollars') and their perdition slumbereth not." Poor Chiniquy! I hope you will soon see the error of your ways, and be converted to God by returning to the one true fold, from which you strayed away long years ago. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, I remain, yours sincerely, ALBERT MCKEON. St:athroy, March 11th, 1889. APRIL 6,

air before capital crawford; "May I spake a word to yer honor?" "Considering that you have been speaking to me all the afternoon with-out soliciting permission, I do not see what is to hinder you now," was the without disturbing the contents, he scaled the envelope and put it carefully back in his breast pocket. Tighe's magram suddenly disappeared, and extraorainary strength and energy returned to him; he felt as if he could have carried the barracks on his back, laughing reply. "Well, thin, Captain Crawford, afther

sarvin' you as faithful as mesel' an' Shaun done, I az you if it's fair or bonorable to give me a caracter to ke that i If I blundered, why didn't you kape me blunderia' to yersel,' for it was out o' pure good nature that I blundered. It's a thrue sayin' that there's little grati tude in the world." He turned away as able to give me a charactner loike that by Shaun, saw the officer finally depart. if he were too much hurt to say more.

It would hardly have been in human pature not to have laughed at Tighe a Voir then—bis appearance, his manner, the tone in which he had spoken, were all so irresistibly droll; and even Cap-tain Denuier, little inclined as he felt to Rat-tat-tat! It was a knock so Notatian and so prolonged, and made with such a peculiar tatico on the door, that Moira Moynahan paused in her work of sweeping the kitchen floor in no little mirth, joined in his friend's spontaneous burst of merriment. The latter said, as soon as his laughter ceased sufficiently to consternation ; then, chiding herself for her cowardice, she went, broom in hand, to admit the applicant. Tighe a Vohr with Shaun at his heels stood before her, but he looked so unlike himself in his

allow him voice : "It will not do you any harm, Tighe ; you will find your new master a very lenient one."

servant dress that even while she gave a litile scream of delight, her look ex pressed surprise, and some alarm, at his Tighe had resumed his packing. Both officers walked to a recess formed by one of the windows, and Osptain Dennier changed appearance. "Don't moind ; l'll explain it all to yer began detailing in a very low voice the commission entrusted to him by Lord Heathcote, and which he was to transfer sathisfaction," he said, with an air of apology and a rueful look at himself, as to Captain Crawford for final delivery in he entered the house, Shaun closely fol-lowing him. "But first tell me how you are,"—extending his hand, and looking as if he would like to accompany his in-quiry by a more endearing token of his regard. The proffered member was refused, and Moira, drawing back from him, put her apron to her face, and began to rock to Captain Grawlord for final delivery in Dublin. Though Tighe strained his organs of hearing, he could only distin-guish unconnected words; he fancied he heard the name of Carter, and directly he saw Captain Dennier pass to the hand of his friend an envelope out of which the latter took a carefully folded paper. He and Moirs, drawing back from him, put her apron to her face, and began to rock her body to and fro like one in violent grief. Tighe seemed speechless with astonishment; he rolled his eyes, coratched his head, looked at Shaun (who appeared to be as puzzled as his master), and at last, as if he must take latter took a carefully folded paper. He opened and perused it, then replaced it in its cover. Tighe, with his wonted abarpness, made a shrewd and lucky guess as to what might be the contents of the document, "On, all ye howly saints that's mintioned ivery day in the calendar," he mentally prayed, "help me now-help me to get hould o' that namer!" master), and at last, as if he must take some desperate measure, he approached Moira and attempted to pull the apron from her face. She only held it the closer, and seemed to be crying the paper !"

The conference of the captains ended. Dennier left the apartment to send his own valet to facilitate Tighe's awkward packing, and Crawford, divesting himself of his coat and boots, threw himself upon to his coat and boots, threw himself upon the bed for a brief slumber preparatory to his sudden and unwished for journey.

stopped short, impatient and without disturbing the contents, he annoyed.

"It's aisy seein' yer uncle was niver in love, Moira, or he'd not be subjectin' to show, of near hot be subjectify us to sich cruelty as this." He whistled to Shaun. "Tell her, Shaun, that I have a docymint here that ould Morty Carther intinded to bethray the masther wid, as well as into a more more wide with the start of the start result of the start of t any carried the barracks on his back, so relieved and so buoyant were his spirits; and it was with the very hearti-est of adieus, not, however, without a dash of pathetic humor, that he, attended

intinded to bethray the masther wid, as well as iver so many more o' the boys, an' as she has the book larnin', she'll read it for you, Shaun, an' l'il listen." He put the paper in the dog's mouth, and signalled him to take it to Moira. Encircling the animal with her arm, she held the paper before him, and read with little difficulty all the criminating evi dence which it contained, her cheek flushing and her bosom swelling, as she realized the dreadful consequences which possession of that paper by the English possession of that paper by the English government would bring to the devoted

nutual protestations of undying love, all told to the dog, and by embraces of the latter, from which the puzzled animal, who had never before been the object of such ardent attention, was evidently glad to be from Out to the term to be free. Out on the road, he recov-ered his spirits, frisking by Tighe's side, and barking with delight at the very birds which soared far above him. "Whist! for an unmannerly dog !" re-burds entered the house, Shaun closely fol-

"Whist i for an unmannerly dog !" re-buked Tighe; "it's heavy-hearted you ought to be, an' not carryin' on in that loight fashion, whin the masther's shut up widin four bare walls an' debarred

reprimand was given more as a vent to Tighe's own troubled feelings than as a positive injunction which must be obeyed and he continued his sportive movements

and he continued his sportive movements till an obliging carman gave his master and himself a lengthy lift to Tralee. Tighe's first anxiety was to find his friends who had started that morning from Dhrommacohol. He judged that they would sojourn at some hotel in the town, and to one of the best of these he hastened. The bar was surrounded by a group of idlers, amid the latter a good sprinkling of redocats. All seemed to be on fraternal terms, from the well to-do farmer, fluch with the success of a recent sale, hobnobbing over a social glass with "In the name o' common sinse, Moira, what is the rayson o' all this? if it's mad wid me you are for stayin' away so long,

Father Meagher was not prepared to meet Tighe a Vohr, and still less pre-pared to see him in his present dress. His start of astonishment, and then his

get the intherview that way." The priest's face brightened. "Well," he replied, "I shall answer Captain Danfor me," drawing an embossed, neatly nier's note immediately, and perhaps some thicg hopefal will come of my seeing him. directed envelope from his pocket; "run down with it now to Blenner's and give it to the Reverend Mr. Meagher, and He turned to leave the parlor ; Tighe and Nora began a low, earnest conversa tion but Clare followed him. "Father,"_____ stopping him in the corridor--"state in wait for an answer." Tighe's whole face underwent so sudden and marked a change, intense pleasure showing in every lineament, your answer that you will be accom pleasure showing in every lineament, that if he had not pretended to be very panied by Nora and myself."

panied by Nora and myself." The clergyman stared sghast, "I mean it, father; my heart misgives me since Tighe spoke of Osrroll's strict guard, and should it be in Captain Donnier's that if he had not pretended to be very busy placing the note safely away, the officer must have remarked him. He knew the Reverend Mr. Meagher meant none other than Father Meagher, and Blenner's was one of the very hotels which had figured in his own fruitless search. It required but little time to reach again the bar, Shaun accompany-ing him, at which he had so recently stood, and it was with a very important air, arising from the consciousness of and should it be in Capitain Dennier's power to procure for us an interview with my brother, his fine of sense honor"—there was a dash of sarca:m in her volce— "might make him refuse; but perhaps when Nora and myself unite in petition-ing him, perhaps, when he sees us both so deeply sunk in grief, even he, high princi-pled as he is,—" sgain the sarcasm which she could not control was in her voice— "may not think it dishonorable to afford some consolation to two breaking hearts." The tender-heart of priest, surprised and pained at her proposition, and embar air, arising from the consciousness of the legitimacy of his errand, that he delivered himself this time of no covert question, but an open inquiry for the worthy priest. His question being accompanied by the remark that he bore The tender-bearted priest, surprised and pained at her proposition, and embar-rassed also at the thought of bringing ladies within the preclucts of the barracks, yet could not find it in his heart to refuse her; he turned away, his eilence yielding the assent she craved. In a few minutes Tighe had the answer, and having called for Shaun, whose fre-quent bark had attosted his impatience for his master's return, he was hastening back a note from Captain Dennier, of her Msjesty's — Regiment, won for him immediate and respectful attention. He was shown to the parlor to wait for the reverand gentleman, while Shaun, to his own disappointment and that of his master, was detained below.

his master's return, he was hastening back to the soldiers' quarters. TO BE CONTINUED.

A NEW DANGER IN FOOD.

Physicians have discovered a serious danger to the public health in a new form of baking powder, large quantiles of which have been put upon the market under different names. Alum baking powders have been so unanimously con-demned as unbesithful that careful housedemned as unhealthful that careful house-keepers will no longer buy them know-ingly. The bitter taste which they leave in the food becoming recognized by con-sumers the deception practiced in selling them for pure cream of tartar powders could be no longer maintained. To overcome this bitter taste the manufacturers are now using a min To overcome this bitter taste the manufacturers are now using a mix-ture of alum and phosphatic acid. This still enables the production of a powder at a cost of five or six cents a pound which, sold at from twenty to forty, yields a large profit. Chemical teste, however, show that the phosphate and alum of the baking powder, are, by the heat of baking, partially resolved into phosphate of alumina, a sait declared by chemists to be poisonous, and which, bing readily soluble in the gastric juices, is dangerous to be taken in food. Great care should be exercised in using new articles of food. In baking powders it is safer to use the "Royal" only, an article that may years' experience has proved most efficient, and which has been efficielly demonstrated pure and wholesome. demonstrated pure and wholesome.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved,

If correct, e ition of to literary re longed to the It is to be reg ing to impart his memory. Charles X., w Mary's church the senior pr he showed m Mr. Smith, e mine of those appeared, m work ably pro bet its bes Menzies, Esq life on the Bishop Gilli tended tour funeral, which the pomp Church who Bishops Ky present, to clergy from The Guild appearing in church to t convent, whe added much services. M populace n priests ; and heard about being in the amounted t police office the Guild m uniform ; an ingly. Bish ably absent having had zies' testam partly executive garet's convision and a subsmall lande the commun Gillis he app and willed u and house of zies had spe

and, along ture. The

tary officer, was rather a passport, procuring at least not uncivil attention from those with whom he came in con tact. But the buxom girl at the bar,

though she answered blandly enough all Tighe's apparently careless questions, Tighe's apparently careless questions, imparted no satisfactory information, and Tighe departed, to venture on the same enterprise in the other hotels of the town. His efforts were as little suc

cessful, and puzzled, and provoked with himself, attributing his failure to his own himself, attributing his failure to his own "want of gumption," a phrase by which he expressed his deficiency in under-standing, he was obliged at last to turn his steps to his master's quarters. "Just in time," said Captain Dennier, stumbling upon Tighe in front of the barracks, and speaking with a kindlier tone than the latter felt he 'had any right to expect, having overstayed his limited leave of absence. "I have been in search of some one to take this note

fellows whose names it contained. "Tatther an' ages, but that'd be a clincher for the ould scoundrel, Morty in search of some one to take this note

Carther !" ejaculated Tighe. The interview was ended at last by

rom a soight o' thim he loves !" But Shaun seemed to know that the