THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

LINKED LIVES.

2

By Lady Gertrude Douglas. CHAPTER IV.

GOLDEN GIRLHOOD.

"Kann nichts diuch, Fliehende, verweilen, O meines Lebens goldene Zeit? Vergebens, deine Wellen eilen Hinab ins Meer der Ewigkeit."_Schiller.

In the month of May, rather more than seven years after the commence-ment of this story, I bring my readers back once more to Mabel Forrester. The scene this time is laid in the happy over the breaking up of a grounds of The Heritage, her country me in the north of England. In the childish fancy-a mere romance it foreground a Gothic wooden bridge overhangs a deep ravine, through foaming torrent rushes, which descending gradually to a shady glen in the distance. In the background are high banks covered with mountain ash, golden laburnums and graceful lilacs, not yet in full bloom, and the ground is carpeted thickly with blue hyacinths, cowslips, and the wild marsh-marigold. Prominent in the landscape before

us are the figures of two girls sketch-ing. One of them, the eldest, is work-ing very steadily. She looks about one Hugh. or two and twenty years of age. She is not pretty, not even good-looking --but her face is sensible--honest--a doing all Mr Surely, Veva, this, at least, will be a face that makes you wish to know its owner—a face that, after you have known it, you are never likely to forget, real trial." for it has cheered you often, made your life brighter to you, made your home glad, and your sorrows easier to bear. Difficulties have never been so heavy when those kind eyes looked you in

the face, and told you of the warm from us heart that was ever ready to sym ze. This face belongs to Gene-Vaughan, Mabel's friend, and pathize. noticed that you do not seem so keen as you used to be about the beauty of close beside her, sketching from the same point of view, is Mabel herself. her exterior. Why is it, Veva?

She is not working steadily-her drawing looks as if its owner had eyes, and she rises almost brusquely to grown rather weary of it; and now, leaning back against an old ivyher feet. Long, long after Mabel remembers covered trunk, she sits, idly nibbling how, while they are descending the rocky pathway into the Glen, Genethe top of her pencil, dreamily gazing after the butterflies that are chasing one another from flower to flower. vieve gathers a handful of blue hya cinths, presses them to her lips for a Mabel's figure has matured into womanhood. But it is woman-hood on a very small scale, for she is still a fragile little creature noment, with sudden energy as she replies, where, Mabel ! Things are never beautifully proportioned, but too tiny to suit the taste of most people. There is a deeper thoughtfulness in her ex beautiful as my own heart paints them. beauty of the outward ritual is all very pression, a great depth of earnestnes delightful, but it does not content me in her eyes, but otherwise her face is It does not fill the void-the dreadful little changed.

Mabel," says Genevieve, Well, glancing up from her sketch-book, and of this; I am forgetting my promise to leaning back so as to catch a view of her friend's drawing, "you do not seem to be making much progress.

"No-it is too delicious this afterask God to give me back 'my heart's noon ; I am not in the mood for draw ing, Genevieve. One would think you were a poor artist, trying to gain cloud.' your livelihood !"

about last Sunday evening. 'I came out to paint the view down will pray that it may go again; it the ravine-why should I not do it?" asks Genevieve, holding up her glass of water, much discolored by paint. must be bitterly hard not to find comfort there, at least, but it will all be clear again before long." Now, when I have got some fresh water,

"God grant it !" says Genevieve I have something to tell you, Mabel. olemnly. 'Oh ! you energetic creature !" says change the subject, tell me a little Mabel lazily, as Genevieve scramble

more about your cousin.' down the bank with her glass. "If it "I really can tell you very little were I, now, I should just have rested about him. Aunt Helen seems to be very fond of him, but I scarcely my back against the trunk of the tree Genevieve, reseating herself and re-commencing her painting. "Well, Blanche was married and Lhave and

only this afternoon you were saying that your existence was like a butter-fly's-all made up of sunshine." "Yes, I know," answers Mabel, very Loften erv plain. I sometimes think I shall never love anyone enough for *that*." "Wait abit, Mabel."

"Indeed, Veva, I do not care much how long I wait. You cannot say it is "Do you know, I often cr slowly. "Do you know, I often cry at night because the days are going, going so fast—these bright, happy days? I suppose sunshine cannot last for ever on earth. I have had so because I have never seen anybody to care for. I have seen plenty of society, both in London and in Edinburgh, and, you know — "here Mabel hesitates, and blushes a little, "people like me very easily, and I have had just one much of it that I feel, somehow, dark clouds will come before long. I wonder what butterflies do on a rainy or two passing fancies, sometimes but that is not real love; and-and-

day !" "Sleep and forget it, I should "Sleep and forget it, I should to cut the matter short, Veva, if I ever imagine," suggests Genevieve, look-ing affectionately at Mabel, while she love any man enough to marry him, it won't be at a ball we are likely to adds, "Yet you were so unhappy for a little time, darling Mabel-so un-

"How do you know that, Mabel? "I can't tell you, Veva, I feel it. "You romantic, fanciful little lady! says Genevieve, laughing; "do you known what that sounds like?-some was. What will it be if you come to

love really, with your strong, pas-sionate nature, and if all does not go people would say you were very fastidious and thought no one good smoothly ! It frightens me sometim to see how keenly you feel things. If real sorrow comes to you some day nough for you.

"I don't care what some people would say, Veva. Some people will never get the chance to talk about it, and I know you will not go through life without one,-how terribly you will suffer, my poor darling ?" You are right, I know, Veva," says because they will never know my thoughts on the subject; but you, Mabel sadly, bending forward, and resting her head upon Genevieve's shoulder. But I know I shall hate thoughts on Veva, you do not think me fastidious I should care very much if do you? you thought so," replies Mabel, stand-ing still, and looking straight into He will be doing all sorts of horrid things-spoiling our beautiful Genevieve's eyes. church, cutting off our services, un-doing all Mr Vaughan has done.

"No, darling ; but then I know you so well; and now I think I know what you mean. I am only afraid, Mabel, that in this respect, as in all others, you will exaggerate your ideal to such an extent that no reality will ever be

Thy treasured hopes and raptures high, Unmurmuring let them go."

uotes Genevieve, caressingly strok-

want something.

"And now, Mabel,

found to correspond with it." "Then, Veva, let me keep my ideal Mabel's cheek meanwhile. ing Mabel's cneek international dear and dear and dear and dear or less beauty of outward the greater or less beauty of outward if a can take the inner life "Then, veva, let maid," says Mabel, and die an old maid," What has set with a bright laugh. "What has so us off talking in this style, I wonder ritual-no one can take the inner life Here we are at home, and listen Are not those the children's voices "Do you know, Veva, I think some times you speak in a sort of dissatis-fied way about our Church. I have Perhaps they are having tea with Aun

Helen Emerging from the glen, the girls at this point of their conversation come suddenly to the lodge gate Quick tears start up to Genevieve's which admits them into the more immediate precincts of The Hermit more

age. There is a wild beauty about th place-corresponding to the name it bears, - so shut off from the outer world by the forest of tall pines that close it in on every side. The house then casts them from her itself is but a patched-up ruin-none There is disappointment every the less picturesque for that; it is a building, overgown with long, lo with nice, old-fashioned casement Th windows, where roses and jessamine creep in during the Summer. It stands picturesquely on a wooded eminence, approached by a winding road from void in here," pointing to her heart. "However, Mabel, we must not talk e entrance lodge. A steep footpath eads up from the ravine, by a shorter way, through a wilderness of seringas my father : he said I must not speak such thoughts to anyone, least of all to you. Pray for me, Mabel, darling; and may to a smooth lawn, where, sits Miss lose to an antique fountain, Mackenzie, enjoying the full benefit of evening sunshine, and presiding sunshine,' perhaps it is all a passing over the children's tea.

"Here comes Aunt Mabel," shout 'Such as Mr. Vaughan preached the children in chorus, and overturn Indeed 1 two cups of milk in their sudden rush owards her; while Miss Mackenzie's mild voice inquiries,

"Where have you been, dearie ?" "Sketching, Auntie-that is to say, Veva has been sketching, and I've been enjoying myself." "I have got some news, Mabel ; can

vou guess it? "How can I, Auntie ?- is it som

thing nice' Yes, dearie, that it is."

"Something that has made you look ery happy, Auntie." "Yes, Mabel. Hugh is in England,

"Veva, it is an idea I cannot ex- pours floods of radiance, while in hours which harmonises with seasons of de

votion. The service lasts but half an hour. As soon as it is over Mabel whispers to Genevieve-" I want to see Mr. Vaughan-leave me with him when we go out, Veva." When the Vicar leaves the vestry and comes out into the cemetery, finds his daughter has gone home. and Mabel begs him to walk back to

The Hermitage with her. TO BE CONTINUED.

HOME RULE'S STRUGGLE.

Ireland's Fight as Viewed by Friends No political event or parliamentary measure of modern times has absorbed so much attention for the last four nonths as has the announcemen and publication of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill for Ireland.

The main cause of the surpassing degree of interest evoked on both sides of the Atlantic by the introduction of this great measure of relief is largely due to its vital importance to the nation immediately affected by it, and to the deep-rooted interest manifested by the millions of Irishmen and their escendants in the United States an Canada in the welfare of their dear old native land. The broad fact is recognized that the passing of the Home Rule Bill is a well-meant effort on the part of the Liberal administration of England to cure or remedy the national grievance and injustice which Ireland suffered at the hands of her oppressor for more than seven cen turies

The attitude of the dominant powe towards the conquered or dependent nation is always a question of political concern to other nationalities of the same race and language. The binding force of this national affinity comes nome in more direct form to the American republic and to the Canadian Dominion. The country first named by the successful issue of its war of ndependence freed itself from the voke of the usurping sovereignty. Canada, too, had to take up arms to secure her constitutional freedom and legitimate rights, and having won them, she is now enjoying the beneficial results in peaceful contentment.

GLADSTONE'S WORK. The fate of the first Home Rule Bill, introduced by Mr. Gladstone in 1886, is a matter of history. Born on one day, it may be said to have died on The present Bill, which i the next. now running the gauntlet of such fierce opposition in the committee stages of the House of Commons, is of stronger growth and gives hopeful

promise of robust life in the future. The veteran Premier and his noble colleagues, backed by the united efforts of the Irish National party and the whole body of Liberals, are defending their measure with unrivaled skill and devotion from the wanton assaults of the powerful and unscrupulous Opposition It is simply a contest between right and wrong, between even-handed jus-The ice and tyrannical injustice. humane party, who wish to do right, take full recognition of the reparation lue to Ireland for centuries of spolia tion, outrage and misgovernment. The other party, which might be fitly termed the party of oppression, would not only continue the "twenty years of resolute government "-favored by Lord Salisbury-but they would even draw tighter the galling fetters of the

ANTI-CATHOLIC CONSPIRACY if manufactured under the direct inspiration of Lord Salisbury himself, or Mr. Balfour, or Mr. Chamberlain, or An English Glance at the American Form of Canadian Orangeism.

JULY 22, 1898.

A deeply instructive lesson may be

learned from the ignominious collapse of an anti-Catholic movement which

was started some time ago in the United States. A number of Protest

ant bigots, inspired by the bitterest and most un-Christian feeling of hate

towards their Catholic neighbors,

object the practical ostracism of Cath-olics in social and public life. They

resolved to employ more than all the old,

familiar weapons used against Catho

lics. Calumny and misrepresentation of every kind, judging by the evi-

dence of the facts, entered into their

design. They counted a great deal

on the ignorance and credulity of the

non-Catholic population. They had

diabolical was the intent of the men

Every idea of tolerating even the

semblance of Catholic principle or practice was rejected. The houses of

priests were subjected to brutal out-rages, some being tarred and

rages, some being tarred and feathered ; and numbers of Catholics in

the humbler walks of life were thrown

out of employment. For all the mem-bers of the Church in America it was a

guilty of no crime against the State :

on the contrary they were as peaceful.

burnt down : Catholi

They were

They

anti-Cath

His Holi-

of America.

His onslaught has

The accusations made against Cath-

practice was rejected.

time of terrible trial.

Catholics were

started an association having for its

even the notorious Col. Saunderson. JUSTICE WILL PREVAIL. The friends of Ireland and the riends of justice have no fear that he perverted words or writings of any journalist, however eminent in his profession, can convince any section

of the enlightened American people that Ireland is not justly entitled to the measure of freedom and self-government intended for her by the Home Rule Bill. The only class of people on the American continent to day who would willingly outrage the rights and

liberties a portion of their own fellow-men, either at home or abroad on account of creed or race, are the narrow-minded bigots and fanatics who resist the broadening and elevat-

recollections, too, of the Know-Nothing ing influence of the true progressive spirit of Americanism. From the vilest elements in their ranks the riots, and fully believed that their efforts would arouse similar hostility Know nothing combinations of the against Catholics at the present day past and present times have been recruited. This newly-revived con-All who have read the history of that outburst of fanaticism can realize how recruited. spiracy is not content to confine its sphere of operations to the Western and New England States, but is forcing its unwelcome head into this who have been hoping for a repetition of it. It was somewhat of the same character of the disturbances promoted province of Ontario. If it gets a temporary foothold here it will be due in London by Lord George Gorden province of Ontario. to the patronage drawn from the same class of fanatical and worthless citizens who gave it countenance and support in the United States. This province has been wisely ruled for twenty years and more with the back back back back and more without a break by a largehearted liberal Government, headed by the Hon. Premier Mowat, a man invincible and irreproachable in the purity of his life and in the strict honesty and fairness of his methods. One of his ablest and most prominent colleagues is the Hon. C. F. Fraser,

hard-working citizens, building up the power and greatness of the coundevoted and distinguished son o try. But the virus of bigotry had been imported from Europe, especially from Great Britain and Ireland. The the Catholic Church. This is called the Protestant province, and of course Catholics are only a small minority of the population. Still their interests, spirit which animates the Orangemen and certain of the Protestant associaas far as circumstances permitted, have tions in Great Britain gained the been fairly treated.

ascendency. It was held that the saints-that is, the violent, intolerant CANADIANS FOR HOME RULE. Both in the Legislature of this pro Protestants - should possess the land ince and in the Dominion House at Ottawa the vital question of Home and that the profession of Catholicism and allegiance to the See of Rome was Rule for Ireland has, at the instance incompatible with loyalty to the conof patriotic Irish members - two of stitution and regard for the interests them members of the Federal Governof the United States. By adopting the title of a Native American Party, the enemies of the ment, Hon. John Costigan and Hon. I. J. Curran - been introduced and thoroughly discussed in all its bear

Catholics appealed to national pre-judices. Their modern imitators have The voice of Parliament each ings. time spoke with overwhelming force in favor of Home Rule, because been pursuing the same tactics. have called themselves "The Ameri Canada had tried its beneficent effects upon herself, and could, therefore, can Protective Association," thereby endeavoring to imply that they are with double confidence recommend guardians of the nation's welfare and honor, and that the Catholics, against Britain to extend the boon to a sister dependency as an adequate remedy whom they proclaim implacable oppoor her long-standing sufferings and sition, are dangerous foes of the o wrongs so patiently endured.

monwealth. They drew up an elabor-Judging calmly from the fierce, un ate, carefully-devised plan of cam reasonable and partisan spirit of op paign. Every possible means was to position urged against Ireland's long be used for the purpose of defeating hoped-for measure of relief in the Com mons, and the deadly storm of re Catholic candidates during the elections, no matter what might be their sistance it must encounter in the views or the party to which they House of Lords, it is quite possible belonged. The association determined that the present struggle for freedom also to make its influence felt in privmay result in a drawn battle, which ate life. Employers of labor were to will have to be fought over again in a be warned as to the danger of engagnew House and under new conditions. ing Catholics in the works under their To observant minds, who look closely control; and, wherever it was feasible, Catholics were to be deprived of the into the progress of events, it is evident that the question of a nation's opportunity of earning their daily bread. Apparently the bigots were future well being cannot be disposed of incidental checks or temporary at heart ashamed of their dastardly defeats.

The Nationalist spirit of Ireland is roused, and is bent upon securing its constitutional made of liberty and fair constitutional made of liberty and fair Intelligence daily flashed across the play, and the mother land will be neir crusade secrecy should as a rule be observed. It may be, indeed, that backed and strengthened in her just demands by the millions of her sons in they had another motive ; they may the United States and Canada, and in perhaps have considered that they Australia, and wherever the scattered ould thus vilify Catholics more effect children of Erin have found a home. ually and more safely for themselves, Blustering bigots may rant and rave, for the circulation of falsehoods through and assign a foe to an early grave the Press seems to have formed part Ulster Orangemen may howl over their of their cdious scheme. To stir up antipathy towards the Catholics, a special "Papal Encyclical" was manu imaginary grievances as loud as they please, but that cannot impede the onward course of truth and justice. Home Rule is destined to win the day. This document was com factured. This document was com-municated to the Press as a strictly -William Ellison in the Philadelphia private missive from the Vatican, Catholic Times. intended solely for the hands of Cath-

JULY 22, 1898.

reverend gentleman would series of addresses against th can Protective Association, interest was aroused. In t tures, which have been very ported by the press, Father laid bare in remarkably vigorous terms the vile cha the anti-Catholic organizat impeached it as an illegal con the object of which was t Catholics of their means hood and to breed disastrou tween members of the same co 'They declare," said he in es, "that Catholics loval Americans. How abo Sherman (tremendous Thomas Ewing, Captain W of Company A at Vicksbr Clark and thousands of m (tremendous that fought for the flag we well? It was a Cath planted the stars and strip planted the sticksburg a parapet at Vicksburg a other Union soldiers had the attempt. It was a C the attempt. It was a C led the most dashing chan occasion falling just o trenches of the enemy. Ge ington instructed his sold speak against the Cathol and had it not been for th of Catholics we would nation. The first princi is liberty, especially relig and these products of secr tions who seek to stir strife in this country, are can in sentiment and Father Sherman has giv blow to the conspiracy. sentences reproduced in papers have brought h ollow-countrymen the w this attempted persecution and the authors of th now so much afraid of that they are anxious to they had set o schemes result of the spirited act Sherman is suggestive side of the Atlantic, who called upon to deal wit temperment similar to American Protective Whilst it may be well, rule, not to attach a gre portance to the attacks emies, occasions may the soundest policy wou cate our rights as Cath zens in the most public denounce those who disturbers of the peace the State. - Liverpool C

> For the CATHOLIC A Welsh-Mounta Tis time we were down in th The harvest is yellow, the h The summer is over and hold should leave to their wom bround.

A kiss to the *colleen*, a sigh And a prayer that heaven m With scythe on his shoulde side.

side. Hurrah ! for the Welsh-mou

Oh ! gloriously golden the conformation Slieve.na-mon's foo From Slieve-na-mon's foo Slieve-ruadh And the river that winds al Is just so much silver for n Then, a cheer for the scyry your side, And the love that for ever 4 The swath will be wide t

pride. Hurrah ! for the Welsh mon As we come thro' Kilnas drill. With the stride of free me

The "peelers" will see th still. And in no way afraid of a

So, a kiss to the colleen, a And at day-break arouse e The swath will be wide pride. Hurrah ! tor the Welsh-me

you see, Mabel, I have no time to loose, "He must be-not very young, if I wish to carry away with me all our favorite spots; and that brings then ?" "Somewhere about two or three and me to what I have to tell you."

forty, 1 believe. Aunt Helen says that he has led a very lonely, hard life ; they say he looks quite old." "Carry our favorite spots away with you! What can you mean, Genevieve ?" "Poor fellow ! what happened to "Don't look so frightened, Mabel.

your Aunt Blanche, did she die young? But my father talks of going abroad My father told me Mr. Fortescue was a this summer. widower, but I heard no particulars." "Going abroad ! Oh, Veva? And

"She died before they had been married quite a year; she caught what is to become of the church? For how long are you going?" "That depends," answers Genevieve,

typhus fever down somewhere in the outh of England, just before they "You with a half suppressed sigh. were to have come to live at Elvanlee Vicarage, and she was dead in a week know, Mabel, my father speaks of your cousin's return to Europe; he says then Hugh gave up the living, went Sir Guy told him that Mr. Fortescue abroad to Australia, and has would be here very soon, and would probably take the duty for him-for a there ever since-that is all I know bout him. He is coming home now time, at any rate." "Oh ! Hugh ? Yes, I see. But, I wish he would stay away, if his com-ing is to take you and Mr. Vaughan away from us, Veva."

Veva, don't call him my cousin ; and then surely Mr. Vaughan will not give up Elvanlee into *his* hands. Why, he is as Low Church as ever he When does he come, Mabel ?" "By the next mail, I believe ; he had left Tasmania when he wrote last,

can be. " It is his right place, Mabel darling. You know he was intended originally

pects him next week. "Oh ! he is coming to The Hermitto be the Vicar of Elvanlee, and your brother may wish to keep him, especially as my father's health has been so age, is he?" "Yes, he must, for Guy and Jessie

very failing lately. He wants a rest. I think he will take this opportunity. go to London immediately, and he could not be all alone at Elvanlee. "But, Veva, Hugh is only coming

Besides, Aunt Helen wants him. here for a year; he is going back "And you will not go to London, again to his mission at the end of that Mabel ? time. He has been very ill, and the

"I never mean to endure a London doctors are sending him home for a thorough change. But he has quite adopted Tasmania as his country. them go through one on any account." "Yet, darling, you seemed to enjoy He never could bear this place after Aunt Blanche died." "That was many years ago, Mabel it when you were in London.

Melbourne.

"I always enjoy everything," says Mabel with a sunny laugh, "but two -ten, twelve, -no, as much as four-teen years ago, was it not? However, darling, I do not say my father means seasons are quite enough for any girl. to give up living here altogether. It I saw plenty of society, and satisfied will probably be only for a little Aunt Helen, and now I have had enough of it." "Lady Forrester will be disap-

"Oh, Veva, if you go away all my

happiness is gone for ever! What pointed! shall I do ?—what shall I do ?" "Jessi "Jessie must just be disappointed,

shall I do?—what shall I do?" "Mabel, Mabel, do you remember a certain night three years ago, when you told me, sitting on this very spot, that very same thing? And yet think, darling, how happy you have been, nevertheless, since then ! Why, "Jessie must just be disappointed, then; besides, Veva, she only wants to take me out that I may get married soon, and that makes me so angry. I shall never like anyone I meet in seciety." "Why, darling?"

hated foreign

and will be here to morrow." "Oh, is that all?" in a disappointed tone: "but if it makes you happy, Auntie, I am very glad, of course." "Ah, you don't know him, dearie when you do, you will see why we all

love him so much. "I daresay, Auntie. Tell me some thing about him that will make me like him.

"He is very good, Mabel ; his life has been entirely devoted to his fellow creatures.

"That is well, Auntie ; but he is -"here Mabel hesitated, and played nervously with the button of her glove, very Low Church, is he not?" "I'm afraid he is rather too evangelical in his ideas to suit you or Veva, answers Miss MacKenzie gravely but I hope you may both like him, and know how to appreciate him, for

all that.

Mabel remains silent. There is a heavy cloud upon her face, and she falls into a deep reverie, from which the sound of the bells, ringing for evening service, fails for once to rouse

Evening service, or, as the printed notice fixed to the church door calls it, Even Song, takes place at six o clock. It is well attended for a country place, and everything about it is very deimpossible. votional; the service is choral, the boys who sing have sweet voices, and

have been carefully trained by the Vicar's daughter, Genevieve. The church itself is beautiful within

and without. It is a very old one, and had fallen into partial decay, but has recently been restored to some of its

recently been restored to some of the mediaval splendor. The ancient stone carvings, defaced by wanton sac-rilege, or the lapse of ages, have been re-produced as near ley, special London correspondent of the New York Tribune. This gentleman's writings command great atten tion, and are largely copied and repro to the original as modern art can duced by Canadian newspapers make them. The sanctuary has been laid with tesselated pavement, wrought anti-Nationalist tendencies.

on the antique design. There is a stone altar, with cross and branch candlesticks; a reredos, moreover, of exquisite workmanship, which is the est which the Irish nation and race hold

latest innovation, and with which the Bishop, at his next visitation, will no doubt be immensely offended. The church abounds in rich stained glass, political picture, and his gloomy fore-through which the mellow sunlight bodings could not wear a worse aspect

Atlantic concerning the progress and probable fate of a measure fraught with such important consequences is eagerly read on this continent by those who favor its adoption and by those who wish for its rejection.

MISLEADING REPORTS. It is quite certain that many of the able despatches and newspaper reports from London touching the great ssue are inaccurate, misleading and untruthful. It is recorded of an ingenious Hibernian, a carpenter by

trade, who hit upon the expedient of feeding his donkey cheaply by supply. ing him with a pair of green glas

and then setting the wood shavings before him for his daily meals. to be deplored that much of the correspondence from the old land dealing with Irish affairs assumes the olor of the prejudices of their authors, and prejudice is known to be the deadly enemy of fairness and truth It is often suspected of usurping the

place of charity and bidding defiance o common decency. Your own bril-iant correspondent, "Veritas," of the Catholic University, Washington, says: "Prejudice is like a dose of atropine for the mind. It destroys the power of accommodation to such a degree that exact mental vision is

It is certain that this distorting disease has gained the ascendancy in the minds of some of the trans-Atlantic correspondents who supply old world news to the great newspapers in the United States and in Canada. One of the very ablest and most promising of these writers is George William Smalmissionaries who are really busy and

Every word that Mr. Smalley writes touching the bearing and prospects of Home Rule betrays a deep seated animus against the Bill and against the inter-

most dear. In this respect he always brings forward the darkest side of the

Gospel Missions.

olics and conceived mainly in interests of the Jesuits. His I ness was made to speak in lan-London Truth says :- People who guage which certainly was calcu-lated, from its ludicrous absurdity, to contribute towards the support of missionary enterprises will do well to excite the suspicion of all intelligent peruse carefully the blue book on the Kanaka question which was issued last week. It appears that at certain persons; but the framers, or rather forgers, of the Encyclical were evidently of opinion that there are no limits to the credulity of non-Catholics. mission-stores the stock consists, not of Bibles or hymn-books, but of cases Amongst other directions given by the Holy Father to his children in the of Old Tom gin and beer, bags of shot, and boxes of percussion caps for Enfield rifles. The regular traders United States was this: That on of about the Feast of Ignatius Loyola, in complain bitterly of the keen comthe year of Our Lord, 1893, it will be petition of the missionaries in business. the duty of the faithful to exterminate The missionaries seem more occupied all heretics found within the jurisdicin trading with the natives than in tion of the United States converting them, and the report states that when not engrossed in the These conspirators overdid their work. The forgery was detected and de-nounced by many of the public joursale of alcohol and ammunition, they are generally absent from the islands nals throughout the United States. "holidays," which usually extend But their identity remained concealed for "about a year," during which time "the Lord's Vineyard" is left to and they were undeterred. They even circulated reports to the effect that get on as best it can. The Governwith the view of having a sort of St. ment agents assert that the only Bartholomew holocaust the Catholics

were busy secreting arms in cellers connected with their churches. zealous in religious work are the French Jesuit priests. olics were too serious to be treated with

What do You Take

What do Yon Take Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you wish to pre-vent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla DOES, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's. contempt, and Father Sherman, S. J., son of the famous General Sherman, decided on carrying the war into the enemy's camp. His onslaught has been more effective than perhaps that of any other Catholic in the States could possibly have been. Owing

to the services rendered by his father to the Union, Sherman is a name to Purely vegetable—HOOD'S PILLS—25c. Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy. conjure with amongst all classes; and when it was announced that the Tho' poor be our cabins, high, And rich in the strength bestow. To the lord and the show Our blessings are all for

So a kiss to the *colleen*. a Then up every hurler an The swath must be wide pride, When the leader's a Wels

A "caed mille failthe," When the fields are all once again, Makes up for the loss, ar We feel while away fr

Now, a cheer for old Ire For the men who would her, That swath would be w by side, Hurrah ! for the Welsh

+ A large track of m South Kilkenny. Bef machines the men of t descended by scores lands along the Suir to were known as an ext and gentle-mannered p

The Best Ad

The Best Ad Many thousands of reached the manufact from those cured thro tion and Scrofulous speak so confidently who have tested it. Local

This term should be every intelligent pe dock Blood Bitters, dock Blood Bitters., remedy for dyspepsi tion, headache, and ous imitations offere ties as being "jue nothing else as goo honest medicine. **A** Chi

My little boy widiarrheai he was ve we had no hope of I recommended Dr. Strawberry, and ali a few drops at a tin my child. MRS. WM. STEW We menderage ft Worms derage th Graves' Worm worms, and gives only costs 25 cent vinced.

Have Y Headache, which stomach trouble, o plaint, can be ent (Burdock Blood B cine acts upon an liver, bowels and l Minard's Linin

while

season again, Veva. If ever I have daughters of my own, I will never let

and was staying with some friends in

I think Aunt Helen ex-