diocese of Boston g the counties of Suffolk, iddlesex, Norfolk and Plyontains 650,000 in round distributed among more churches. Its colleges, se-and schools give instruction han 50,000 pupils and stus asylums and hospitals itable aid to many

the growth of one century, grandly significant of the tience, perseverance and of the devoted men who in charge the interests of lic, Church in New Eng-king back to the small le. f a century ago, the re-ned in the religious, chareducational field appear -Boston Post, Sept. 25.

ATION AND ITS LESSONS.

heading "The Torrent of "The Messenger Magaznes in its current number ng notes on the subject inly contain much mattion. It says:the word employed by

ghitano in his two meme subject, written after for ten years governor at the port of Genoa. for now nearly a quarttury, from 200,000 to lians take the road to 90, they numbered 217, 95, 293,181; in in 1901 they went up Admitting that perhaps rn to their native land, ly conclude that there n 3,000,000 of Italians erica and at least 800,-United States. Nearly one through Naples and the latter port have rthern Italians, drawr labor fields of South n Naples have poured ltitudes of Sicily and y, attracted by the va-nents and abundant monited States, and leavto the statistics of the nd half-voided of their

the Italian immigrants States are well known; ffection and love perhaps, so fully apat, from July 1, 1901. the immigrants to their aly. One bank alone oney. During the years America has not been nvulsed by revolution. grants there have been send home \$16,000. r, besides paying the r friends who followed ould require about \$2,on the part of agents companies have flight of the helpless ch abuses Italian legt yet succeeded in ababuses have driven to the ports of Mar-Liverpool, etc. The olutionary Italy has scattering its people whereas they might they did thirty years home; or might have cotonies in other

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COLLEGIANS.

A TALE OF GARRYOWEN.

Gerald Griffin.

CHAPTER XLIII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1903.

THE BRIDE WAS STARTLED BY AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

Invitations, numberless as the sy bil's leaves, had been dispersed throughout the country, on the of the wedding at Castle Chute. Among the rest the Dalys were not forgotten, although certain circumstances in the history of both families, with which the reader is all ready acquainted, made it appear probable that they would be merely received as things of form. It was therefore, with feelings of strong surprise and of secret confusion (though arising from very different causes) the bridal pair understood that Kyrle Daly intended to be am-

The popularity of the bride amongst the tenantry on the estate was pifested by the usual demonstrations of festive enjoyment. Bonfires were lighted on the road before the avenue-gate, and before every public in the neighborhood. The lit tle village was illuminated and bands of rural music, followed by crowds of merry idlers, strolled up and down, playing various lively airs, and often halting to partake of the refreshments which were free to all who choose to draw upon the hospitality of the family.

Before sunset the house was crowded with blue coats and snow-white silks. Several of the guests strayed in groups upon the demesne young gentlemen, fashionably dressmight be seen hovering around the ladies, and endeavoring to make havor of all, by enchanting those who were near them by their conver sation, and those at a distance by the elegance and grace of their ges-

Mrs. Cregan was in the drawingroom, among the elder guests, pale, worn, and hollow-eyed, but still preserving the same lofty, courteous, and cordial demeanor to her friends, by which her manner had been al-

ways marked. The bridegroom, habited in a splendid suit that seemed to sit up on his frame, as the shirt of Dejanira upon the shoulders of Hercules glided like a spectre through the laughing crowd, the most envied and most miserable of all the throng

A few of the most intimate female nnexions of the bride were admitted into the garden where Anne herself, leaning on the arm of a brides was watching the last sun that was to shine upon her freedom. Her dress was a simple robe of white, and her hair, for the last time ressed in the maiden fashion of the day, hung loose upon her neck. As she glided to and fro among the walks, her fair companions endeavor-

ed by every species of raillery to draw her out of the low-spirited and anxious mood which had been hourly increasing upon her since the morn ing. But, as in a disease of the frame, an injurious determination to the part afflicted is said to be occasioned by merely directing the attention towards it, so in our moments of nervous depression, the jest that makes us feel it is observed, serves

only to argument its heaviness. At a turn in the walk, hedged around by a pear-tree neatly trained, the lovely friends were suddenly met, and one of them startled, by the appearance of a young man attired in a wedding costume and handsome but with a pale serenity upon his features that might have qualified him to sit as a study for Camillus. lady, who started at his appearance was the bride; for in this interesting person she recognized her old admirer, Mr. Kyrle Daly.

It was the first time they had seen each other since the day on which their conversation had been attained with so much pain to both. It would have little served to confirm the nawly

sciously altered, his conduct had greater firmness and a more submisen compared by Anne with that of Hardress during the last few months, True, this was a subject of meditation on which she never willfully suffered her mind to repose for an instant. It was a forbidden land, on which her wandering thoughts alone would steal at intervals; but these unlicensed musings had tended to qualify her old opinions in a degree more striking than she herself lieved. Of all this Kyrle Daly, of course, knew nor imagined nothing, and, therefore, was he here. He was secure in the consciousness of a right intention, and believing that his own appearance of quiet and cheerfulness of mind would afford a real satisfaction to his fair, and only poetically cruel friend.

He advanced towards the ladies with an easy cordiality, and that total absence of consciousness in his own demeanor, which was most certain to restore quietness to Anne, for self-possession is often as com tagious as embarrassment. He addressed her in the tone of an interested friend, inquiring for her lath, spoke of her mother, even of Hard-ress, whom he sa,d he had not yet been fortunate enough to meet, then of the weather, of the scene around them, of the company, of every subject that was at the same time amusing and indifferent. The same attentions, and with a tone so studiously similar that the ear of Patriarch only might have found a difference, he addressed to Miss Prendergast, the bridesmaid, who also was an old acquaintance. Finally, he gently contrived to separate the ladies, and giving an arm to each, they continued to tread the garden walks while he divided between them same cheerful conversation on indifferent subjects. His spirits flowed freely, and supported by those of the lively bridesmaid, became too much for Anne's depression, and she be came cheerful almost without per-

After some time Miss Prendergast beckoned by a fair friend in a neighboring walk, deserted her companons for some moments. Both stopped to await her return, and Kyrle perceiving the embarrassment of the bride, beginning to return, took this opportunity of entering on something alike an explanatory conversation

ceiving it.

"You see, Miss Chute," he said with a smile, "you were a better prophetess than I believed you. If you were one that would be vain of your influence, I should not so wisely, perhaps, in making such an admission, but you are not. I have not as you perceive, found it so difficult a task to master my old remem-

The eyes of Anne fell unconsciously upon the worn cheeks and figure of the speaker. He saw the secret suspicion which the glance implied, and he reddened slightly, but he saw likewise that it was involuntary, and he did not seem to have observed it.

"There are some feelings," he continued, "though looked upon as harmless, and even amiable in themselves, which ought to be avoided and repelled with as much vigilance as vice itself. I once thought it harmless thing to turn my eyes on past times, and deliver myself up, on a calm evening, to the memory my younger hours, of sunny days departed, of faces fled or changed, of hearts made cold by death, or by the world, that once beat fervently beside my own; to lean against some my eyes and ears to the lonely murmur of the woods around me, and fancy I heard the whoop of my boy ish friends, or the laugh of my first love along the meadows. But I have learned to think more vigorously. I was young then, and fond; but age has taught me wisdom, at least in this respect. I shun these feelings now as I would crime. They are the fancies that make our natures effeminate and weak-that unfit us for our duty to Heaven and to our felow-creatures, and render us in soul have meditated long enough to know that even my feelings towards yourself at one time (exalted as they vere by the excellence of the object) were still unworthy, and deserved to be disappointed. I think, and I fear not to let you know, that if I were

sive spirit."

"You will give me credit, then," said Anne, with much relief and real pleasure, "for some knowledge of your character?"

"No, no, it was not in me, then," said Kyrle, with a smile, "or the occasion would have brought it into action. Hardress could tell you what a mournful evening;-but wherefore should he trouble you?" he added, suddenly interrupting himself. " And apropos of Hardress his health appears to suffer, does it not?"

'Daily and hourly.' "And without a cause?"

"The physicians can find none," said Anne.

"Aye," returned Kyrle, "it is distemper that is not to be found in their nosology. It is the burning of an honorable mind beneath an undeserved and self-inflicted imputation, He knew of my regard for his fair cousin. I forced a confidence upon him, and he feels this transaction a great deal more acutely than he ought."

Anne started at this disclosure, as if it shed a sudden light upon her mind. Her eyes sparkled, her face glowed, and her whole frame seemed agitated by a solution of her doubts, which appeared so natural, and which elevated the character of Hardress, to that noble standard at which she always loved to contemplate and admire it.

"It must be so!" she said, great animation, "and I have done him wrong. It is like his fine and delicate nature. He is still, then, what I have always thought him. fine-minded, sensitive, and generous as-" she suddenly turned, and extending her hand to Kyrle, said, in an altered tone, "as yourself, my ex-cellent friend!"

Kyrle took the hand which was tendered him, with as little appearance of emotion as he could mand, and resigned it again almost upon the instant.

At this moment Hardress appeared upon the walk. His step was troubled, and rapid, his eye suspicious and vandering, his hair neglected, and his whole appearance that of a person at fearful odds with his own thoughts. He stopped short, as he approached them, and glanced from ne to another with a look of wildness and irresolution.

"I have been looking for you, " he said in a weak voice; Mrs. Chute has been wishing to speak with you about your preparations.

"Do you leave Ireland so soon?" asked Kyrle with some interest.

"To-morrow morning we leave home," replied Anne, trembling and slightly confused.

"Then," said Kyrle, resuming the hand which he had so hastily resigned, "permit me to offer my good wishes. Be assured, Anne," he added accompanying her to a little distance along the walk, and using a tone which Hardress could not overhear, "be assured that I am perfectly, perfectly contented with your happiness. Let me entreat you forget altogether, as I myself will learn to do henceforth, that I have ever proposed to myself any higher or happier destiny. That has fallen asunder, and left no deeper an impression on my reason than of a love dream might upon my heart. I desire only to be remembered as one who imagined himself the warmest of your admirers but who found out, on a little examination, that he was only your friend."

Anne remained silent for a moment deeply penetrated by all the anxiety for her peace of mind, which Kyrle evinced in all his conduct and conversation.

"Mr. Daly," she replied at length, and with some agitation, "it is impossible for me now to say all that I feel with respect to your consider ation of me on every occasion. I am proud of the friendship that you of fer me, and if we meet again, I hope you will find me worthy of it.

She hurried away, and Kyrle re turning on his steps, resumed what the sensualities is in frame. I place before the bridegroom. The pic ture which was formed by the two figures might have challenged the united efforts of a Raphael and an Angelo, to do it justice. Kyrle Daly standing erect, with arms folded, his ity of triumphant virtue; his mouth again to become a suitor, my sentiments should be governed by a higher feeling of duty, and I could bear the trial of a sudden repression with

to look higher than the breast of Kyrle, and his face of the color of burnt Sienna, would have furnished a hint for the sterner genius of Buonarrotti. 'Hardress,'' said Kyrle, with an

air of sudden frankness, "confess the truth, that you did not expect me ere to-day.

Hardress looked up surprised, but nade no answer.

"I am come," continued Kyrle, "to justice to you and to myself. That I have something to complain of, you will not deny-that I have not as much as I imagined, I am compelled to admit. My resentment, Hardress, has been excessive and unjustifiable, and with that admission, I toss it to the winds for ever."

The surprise of Hardress seemed now so great as to master even his remorse and his anxiety. He looked with increasing wonder into the eyes of Daly.

"Knowing as I did," continued the latter, "what passion was, I should have made more charitable allowances for its influences on another; but all charity forsook me at that noment, and I thought it reasonably that my friend should be a cold philosopher where I was a wild enthusiast. I have not even to reproach you with want of confidence, for it now appears, from my unreasonable expectations, that I could not have eserved it. We are both, to blame Let that be a point agreed upon, and let all our explanations resolve themselves into these two words-forgive -forget.

Saying this, he gave his hand to Hardress, who received it with stare of absent wonder and confusion. Some indistinct and unintelligible murmurs arose to his lips, and died in the act of utterance.

"I know not," continued Kyrle, and I shudder to think how far I might have suffered this odious sentiment to grow upon me, if it were not for an occasion of melancholy importance to us all, which arrested the feeling in its very bud. I been sometimes thought, that my unaccomplished sin might possibly have been the cause of that-" Here he shuddered, and stopped speaking for some moments.

Before he could resume, the sound of the dinner-bell broke short the onference. Kyrie, glad of the relief, hastened to the house, while Hardess remained as if rooted to the spot, and gazing after him in ence. When he had disappeared, the bridegroom raised his eyes to the heavens, where already a few stars twinkled in the dying twilight, and said within his own mind:-

"In that world which lies beyond those points of light, is it possible that this man and I should ever fill a place in the same region?"

CHAPTER XLIV.

> HOW MORE GUESTS APPEARED AT THE WEDDING

INVITED.

Light and laughter-mirth and music-plenteous fare and pleasant hearts to share it, were mingled in the dining-room on this occasion. Mrs. Chute presided; the "old familiar faces" of Mr. Cregan, Creagh, Mr. Connolly, Doctor Leake, and many others were scattered among the guests, and every eve seemed lighted up, to contribute its portion of gaiety to the domestic jubilee. A cloud of vapor thin and transparent as a peri's sighs, arose from the dishes which adorned the table, and was dissipated in the air above The heavy moreen window-curtains were let down, the servants from place to place like magic, the candles shed a warm and comfortable lustre upon the board, and the clatter of plates, the jingiing of glasses and decanters the disconfiture of provision, and the subdued vigor with which all this was accomplished, considering the respectability of the guests, was really astonishing. Without any appearance of the havoc and carnage which is displayed on such occasions in humbler life, it is a question whether there was not

pleased the eye of the pupil of Peru- a cruel test, by one of those unfeelbut it was not so in its effects upon young lady, who was considered a wit among her country friends, and feared accordingly, put a willow-leaf upon a slice of cream-cheese, and handed it to Kyrle Daly with an unconscious face. Some months before, a jest of this kind would have pur his temper to its severest trial, and even now he felt as if he had been stung by a serpent. He did not, however, betray the least emotion but took revenge by going near the lady as soon as circumstances permitted, and making mock-love to her

during the night. The spirit of the scene produced its effects upon the mind of Hardress himself, who, yielding to its influence, adopted a degree of gaiety that surprised and delighted all who were nterested in his fortunes. It is true, that from time to time, a fear struck at his heart, like the shock of an alarm, and the glassy eyes of a corpse seemed at intervals to stare at him from among the crowd. But he turned his eyes, and his thoughts away to happier objects, and, as if in defiance of the ghastly interruption, became more gay than before. Mrs. Cregan did not smile to see her son so far forget his misery. A feeling of nervous apprehension had lain upon her spirits throughout the and became more oppressive and insupportable according as the

time approached of Hardress's departure. The more certain his escape, the more did her anxiety increase, lest it should, by some unlucky circum-

stance, be yet prevented. While Hardress, in the full fling and zest of his false spirits, was in the act of taking wine with a fair friend, he felt a rustling as of some person passing by his chair, and a low whispered close to his ear 'Arise and fly for your life."

The wine glass fell, untasted, from his hand, and he remained a pale motionless image of terror There was some laughing among the company, who perceived the dent; and many ingenious omens were deduced, not very favorable to the prospects of the lady. But the agitation of the bridegroom was attributed to mere embarrassment.

The cloth, soon after, was removed; some songs were sung, and the ladies rose to depart. Hardress with the mysterious warning still ringing in his ears, was about to follow in their train, when a rough grasp was laid upon his arm, the door with violence, and he beheld Hepton Connolly standing with his finger raised in an attitude of menace and reproach. Hardress felt his heart sink at the thought that this interruption might cost him his life.

me go, my dear Connolly. he said, in an anxious voice. of the last importance to me."

"The last importance!" repeated Connolly, with a suspicious "I'd consider it a disgrace to me, my dear Hardress, if you were to go to bed sober after being in my company to-night, the last that you are to spend in the country. Come come, Hardress, don't look fierce; you will have Miss Chute long enough, but here are a pleasant set of fellows whom, perhaps, you may never see round the same table on earth again."

"But Hardress!" "What's the matter there?" cried a rough voice from the head of the table. "Anybody speaking? Bring him up here by the collar. If any man leaves this room sober to-night, I shall make it personal with him.-

The speaker (who was no other than the culprit's father) added an oath, and the room rang with acclamations. Hardress, faint with fear and anxiety, was compelled to return to the table, and the bowl was shortly circulated with that enthusiasm which was considered appropriate to the occasion. The wine which he drank, and the conversation in which he was compelled to mingle, gradually stole him back in-to his revel mood, and in a little time he became more loud and seem ingly mirthful than ever. The voice which he heard, might be ideal as the visions he had seen. He thought no

He became engaged in a violent dispute with Creagh, as to whether the cascades of Killarney were the better or worse for being without basins. Hardress contended that the want was a defect, inasmuch as it the beholder without that delightful sensation which he might gather from the contrast of those two most perfect images of tumult and repose, a roaring cataract, with clouds of foam and mist, and a is a question whether there was not actually more execution done in a quiet, determined way. It furnished a new instance of the superior advantages of discipline.

Towards the close of the feast, the manifects of Kyrle Daly was put to that on it by accident) that the page of the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of Kyrle Daly was put to the superior advantages of the superior advantag

pleased the eye of the pupil of Peru-gino. Hardress, on the other side, with one hand thrust into his bosom, his shoulders gathered and raised, smile at the circumstance as trifling, his feet, still foaming and roaring on, until it was hidden from his view the heart of the forlorn lover. A by the closing thicket below, gave a greater idea to the mind than could be produced by the contrast which Hardress admired.

The latter had his hand raised with a cascade of eloquence just bursting from his lips, when a warm breath came to his ear, and the same voice murmured in a tone still lower than before-"Arise, I tell you! the army is abroad, and your life is in dan-

It could not now be an illusion for, the tresses of the speaker had toucked his cheek, and the dress had brushed his feet. He dashed his chair aside, and standing suddenly, erect, looked round him for the warner. A female dress just glanced on his eye as he stared on the door which led to the hall. He followed it with so much rapidity no one could find time to interfere; but the hall was empty of living figures. He only saw the cloaks and hats of the visitors hanging against the

wall, while the dusky flame of a globe-lamp threw a gloomy and dispiriting light upon the walls and ceiling. On one side the floor shaken by the dangers, and the ear stunned with the music of the bagpipe, violin, and dulcimer; on the other, he heard the bacchanalian uproar of the party he had left. At a distance, in the kitchen, he could distinguish the sound of a solitary bagpipe, playing some air of a more rapid and vulgar character; while the voice of a villager, penetrating in triumph through a two foot wall of stone and mortar, was heard singing some wild and broken melody, which was meant for mirth, but in which a stranger ear might have detected greater depth of pathos and of feeling than the composer probably intended. Snatching his hat and coat, and trembling in every joint, Hardress was about to hurry down a narrow staircase leading to the yard-door, when his mother with a bridesmaid met him on the way.
"Come this way, Hardress," she

said, "I have a partner engaged for you." "Mother," said Hardress, with the horrid sense of oppression which one feels in a dream of danger and vain resistance, "take your hand from my

arm and let me pass." Mrs. Cregan imagined that as, in compliance with an established perstition, patronised by some of the old people, the bridegroom was not to sleep in the house on night before the bridal, Hardress was thus early preparing to comply

with the old custom. "You must not go so soon," returned Mrs. Cregan.

"Come, Miss Prendergast, that arm prisoner, and lead him to the ball-room."

Hardress, with a beating pulse, resigned himself to his fate, and accompanied the ladies to the dancingroom. Here he remained for some endeavoring, but with a faint spirit, to meet and answer the gaiety of his companions. After dancing a minuet with a good dear of silent approbation, he led his fair partner to her seat, and, taking a chair at his side, began to entertain her as best he could, while other dancers occupied the floor. His chair was placed a few yards distant from an open door, at which a crowd of servants and tenants appeared thrusting their heads, and staring on the dancers for the purposes of admiration or of satire as the occasion might arise.

One of these, a handsame country lad, had encroached so far as to get within a foot or two of Hardress's chair, and to be recognized by him with some appearance of kindness. "Masther Hardress," he said stoop-

ing to his ear, "did Syl Carney tell you anything?" "No!" said Hardress, turning sud-

denly round, and neglecting to finish some observation which he was in the act of making to his fair companion.

Why then, never welcome her!" said the lad. "I told her to slip in a word to you, some way, to let you know that Danny Mann has given information, and the army are out this

Hardress trembled, as if the hangman's grasp had been laid upon him.

(To be continued.)

Dread the torment suffered by the souls in Purgatory, and have copassion on them. Succor them your prayers and deliver them by your good works .- Albert Magnus