To an Irish Mountain Flower.

To an Irish Monutain Flower, Maiden sweet of wild Bengower, Fairer thou than fairest flower! Boddicei blue; with skiris of red; Dataty toes and srching feel; Matchless malfshown limb, deer fleet; Where in all the circing zone Bend snot charms sat bline in one? Where are tooses in linnet's note Like the music ia thy throat; Where in all the faint, far Bouth; Where in all the faint, far Bouth; Where in depths of Irish skies Are such depths as in thus eyes? Data to grace he who shall frat Make the cooscious and scoursed. Mate the cooscious and scoursed.

-EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. **KNOCKNAGOW**

OR. THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM. CHAPTER XXXV.

CHAFIER AAAV. ON THE BOAD TO THE BIG TOWN WITH THE CLOUD OVER IT. "Onme Kis, be lively; 'tis long since we wor on the road so late as this. An' you know that losd must be bilin' the kittles for the breakfasts in Irishtown to-der."

Kit seemed to understand the state of All seemed to understand the state of affairs perfectly and set of brickly, switch-ing her tail a: if she expected the whip was about being brought into requisition, and shaking one ear approvingly—which had much the same effect as winking with one eye—on finding that her appre-bendone wars groundles:

hensions were groundless. "God save you," said Billy Haffernan, on observing the outline of a man's figure leaning against one of those sally trees, which, at short intervals along that part of the road, marked where a peasant's cabla or a small farmhouse once stood.

"And you too," returned a deep voice. "God save you kindly," was the response Billy Hiffernan expected; and

response Billy Hefferman expected; and it at once occurred to him that the person leaning systant the sally tree was a stranger; and a cloud having passed from the moon at the moment, he was able to recognize the dragoon, with his helmet still slung on his arm. Mr. Bob Lloyd's song at once occurred to him; and, look-ing back at Phil Morris's window, he

ing back at Phil Morris's window, be could almost fancy he saw Besay Morris "on her knees," waving a "anow-white scarf, that fluttered in the breeze." "Do you belong to this neighbour-hood i" the dragoon asked, on observing him look towards the house. "I do," Billy replied. "I was bred,

"I do," Billy replied. "I was bred, born, and reared at the far off side uv that hill beyand."

"Do you know the people that live in the house where the light is ?" "That's ould Phil Morris's, the weav-

er's," he replied. "Are you going far this way ?" the dra-

goon asked. "To Olo'mel," was the reply.

"I'm going there, too," returned the agoon. "We'll be comrades on the dragoon. road.

To this Billy Heffernan made no reply; and, after a scrutinizing lock into his face, the dragoon continued the conver-

sation. "Ye're wild folks down here," said he. "So they eay," replied Billy ; "though myse'f can't see much difference betuue

"The old man has a daughter," said the dragoon. "A grand-daughter," replied Billy Hef-

fernan. Besev ?" "I b'lieve you're thinkin' uv

"Yes," returned the dragoon, "I'm thinking of Bassy." "She's a nice girl," Billy observed. "She is that," said the dragoon. "Would id be any harm to ax are you econsisted word here?"

a:quainted wad her ?

the dragoon locked scrutinisingly at him sgain; and, evidently estimied that his questioner was a harmless fellow, be replied :

"A relation of her aunt's was a comrade of mine, and I knew her in Dublin." "She was in Dublin, sure enough," said Billy. "She's not long afther comin"

home. aunt is my friand " the

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

"There id is," said Billy, when they eached the top of the hill. "What ?"

passed a third time, "'tis Mick Brien, as sure as I'm alive. I'll call him when he comes round again." "I that Mick ?" he called out, as the men was passing them again. "Is that Billy ?" was the reply, and he stopped short opposite to them. "In the name o' God what are you roundn't that was for ?"

unnin' that way for ?" Mick Brien climbed over the fence with

runnin

runnin' that way for ?" Mick Brien elimbed over the fence with out replying, and came out upon the read. He looked greatly surprised on seeing the dragoon ; for dragoons were seldom met strolling through that part of the country at night. Mick Brien's face dark-ned as he fixed his eyes on the soldier—and not without reason, perhaps; for the last glimpse of a "bold dragoon" which Mick Brien had seen was when a troop of these formidable looking warfors rattled through his little farmyard the day the old house was pulled down—where Billy Heffernan was wont to take a piggin of milk in lieu of a drink of water whether he world or no—and Mick Brien and his wife and children were flang homelses on the world. So that we must excues Mick Brien if the unexpected sight of an Eag-lish soldier brought a scowl into his face. The dragoon observed it, and exid : "Friend, I have only been to see a friend off in that quarter"—and the dra-goon turned round and pointed towards Knocknegow—"and on my way back I have met your neighbour here on the road; and, as we are both bound for the same town, we have kept together so far." "That's the way," add Billy Hieffernan, in reply to Mick Brien's inquiring look. "Ac' now," he continued, "maybe you'd tell us about the runnin"?" Mick Brien looked on the ground, and remained silent for a moment. "Well," said he, with a grim amile, "I

remained ellent for a moment. "Well," said he, with a grim smile, "I will tell you about the runnin', for fear you might think I was afther takin' lave uv my sinses. But come on. I needn't

"" "Yo up, Kit," said Billy Heffernan, putting his hand to the creel, and helping on Kit with a push. All three fell back behind the car, the

All three fell back behind the car, the dragoon and Billy Heffernan waiting with no little curlosity for an explanation of the ranning. "You're forgettin' your cost," said Billy, looking at Mick Brien's torn and threadbare shirt sleeves. "No; I hadn't id on me at all," he re-plied. "An' now "he added on if it had

"No; I man the on me as any in the plied. "An' now," he added, as if it had cost him an effort to make up his mind to satisfy their carlosity, "if you want to know about the runnin', here is the ins an' outs uv id for you. The wird tumbled wan ind uv the cab'n on us last night, an' I wasn't able to fix id till I get night, an' I wasn't able to fix id till I get a bundle uv straw. An' wan uv the childher bein' sick, we wor obliged to put whatever little coverin' we had on her to keep her warm. An' as the roof was stripped, I woke in a stump wud the cowld, an' couldn't get a wink uv sleep afther. So I got up an' turned into that field, an' said to myse'f I'd have a run to not the life into me. An' heren Bills

put the life into me. An' begor, Billy, my sperits riz when I found myse'f so

my sperits riz when I found myse?f so soople, an' I purtinded to myse?f that I was runnin' for a bet; an' the divil a stop I'd stop till I was afther goin' twelve rounds on'y for you called me." "Bego's, Mick, 'twas a quare notion. An' faith you ran as fast as ever I see you runnin' at a hurlin' match when Mat Donovan' ad be makin' off wud the ball." "Wall good pickt to ya" said Mick

"Well good night to ye," said Mick Belen. "See yourse'f the way the roof was swep away at that side."

was swep away at that side." They were just opposite a miserable hovel, one side of the roof of which was entirely bare. Billy Hiffernan shock his head as he mentally contrasted the wretched tenement with the warm little farm-house where he had been so often welcomed and headtable extention welcomed and hospitably entertained by the man who now stood before him, as unlike his former self as the wretched unlike his former self as the wretched hovel was unlike the comfortable home that once was his. There was surprise and somsthing ike pity in the dragoon's face, toc, as he looked from the cabin to its owner. But just as Mick Brien was Its owner. But jat as hick Brien was turning sway, he was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and, pressing his hand upon his side, he staggered against Billy Haffernan, who caught him in his arms. The blood quaked from the poor was's

"The cloud." What cloud?" "The cloud over Clo'mel." "And why the cloud over Clonmel?

And how did you know there was a cloud over it?" "Becase Clo'mel was never wudout a

"Becase Clo'mel was never wudout a cloud over id since the day Father Sheeby was hung," replied Billy Heffernan. "For what was he hung?" "Begor, for killin' a man that was slive twenty years afther," said Billy. "Bat the rais raison was becase he wanted to cave the people from bein' hunted any the whole curbther twend in the partner for ave the people from bein' bunted an' the whole country turned into pasture for sheep and cattle. But I'll show you the house where his blood was sprinkled on the doors when the head was afther bein' cut off uv him, and they wor bringin' his body to Sharashan to bury him." 'Tis ould Phil Morris that could give you the ins an' outs uv id." "Thim is the Comeragh mountains," continued Billy, breaking off abruptly, and pointing towards them.

and pointing towards them. But the allusion to old Phil Morris made the dregoon turn round and fir his eyes on the hills in nearly an opposite direction. Billy Heffernan was obliged to keep up

with his mule, and when he got to the foot of the hill he looked round and saw the dragoon still standing on the top of it, with his arms folded, looking towards

"Begob," said Billy, "he's a bad case." "Begob," said Billy, "he's a bad case." He soon began to overtake and pass by an cccasional heavily laden dray or cart, both horse and driver travel-stained, and both horse and driver travel-stained, and so worn out as to require a rest, near as they were to their journey's end; while, on the other hand, Billy bimself had often to call out "hub!" to his mule, to make way for a fast-walking farmer's horse, whose load was not over heavy-even though the farmer's wife was enthrousd on the stop of the as a toting donker on the top of it-or a trotting donkey, whose only burden was a couple of blooming country girls, coming to town to make ing country girs, coming to town to make purchases, in view, mayhap, of an ep proaching wedding. And the more crowded and noisy the road became, the more lonely Billy Hiffsrnan felt, and the more auxious to be on his way back to

Knocknagow. He found it no easy task to guide the mule through the crowd of carts that blocked up one of the streets he had to pass through. In fact, he was brought to a stand cposite a row of thatched houses, which might have been mistaken for a which might have been instant for a piece of K tockney ow, so closely did they resemble the row of thatched houses be-tween Pail Laby's and the bridge. While waiting patiently for the way to be cleared, a woman ran out from one of the thatched houses and laid a basket close

to the wheel of the car. "Show us a sod uv that," said she.

"Show us a sod uv that," said she. He loosened a sod out of his well-packed load and handed it to her. 'Give me twopence worth uv id," said she, after balancing the sod in her hand and flirging it into her basket. "Is that all you're goin' to give me?" she asked, when he had stopped counting the turf into the basket. "That's all; an' I d like to know where you'd get as much uv such turf as that?"

you'd get as much uv such turf as that?" "Well, here," sald she, taking hold of one handle of the basket. Billy Hefformat took holl of the other

handle, and the purchase was immediately laid on the middle of the floor in one of

the little thatched houses. The woman put her hand in her pocket to pay for the tarf, when, happening to glance through the little four-paned window, with three bull's eyes in itwhich, if one of the bull's eyes in it— which, if one of the bull's eyes happened to be in the upper instead of the lower corner, Billy Heffernan would have sworn was his own window—she selzed as raw-bottom chair, that it required some faith to believe was not part of the furniture of Mat Donovan's kitchen, and ran out into the street. Billy Heffernan soon saw a well-shaped foot, encased in a well-fitting boot, touch the back of the chair. fitting boot, touch the back of the chair and caught a glimpse of a leg quite worthy of the foot, in a grey angola stocking tied with a worsted garter; of which latter, ends that hung down in a manner sugges. tive of a bow knot. In a latent at semale figure lesped lightly to the ground and ran into the little thatched house, followed by the smiling hostess, bearing the straw bottom chair. Both turned into the little room on the right hand side of the door,

FATHER PERRY'S DEATH. A MOST CORRECT AND TOUCHING ACCOUNT.

From the Journal of His Companion. We arrived at Barbados at about six o'clock of the morning of November 26, We found the Comus and Forward waiting We found the Comus and Forward waiting for us, and an officer was at once sent from the former by Captain Atkingon to say that he would come on board the Togus to see Father Perry at nine o'clock. Father Strickland had come out to meet us, and we landed and Father Perry said Mass. After breakfast we returned to the Togue to meet Captain Athleage and Mass. After breakfast we returned to the Tagus to meet Captain Atkinson and Commander Grey of H. M. S. Forward. It was decided that the Forward should take the instruments on board and sail on the 28th; that it should take soundings round the Salut Islands and come cut to meet the Comus on December 7 with a pilot. I was to go on in the Forward and choose a suitable site for our observations, and land the instruments. We sailed at 11:15 on November 28, and after a roung basesse we dicht d the

and after a rough passage we sighted the Salut Islands at 10 a. m. on December 5 We spent till 4 p. m. next day in taking soundings and finally anchored about a quarter of a mile from the main island. We were very kindly received by the Commandant, who informed us that orders had been sent out by the French Government to give us every assistance possible. The convicts' labour was at our dispeal, and four rooms were prepared for us in the hospital, a very fine building At first I had chosen a site on St. Joseph's Island as most suitable for our work, but finally I found a better site not far from our quarters on the main royal island. Taere are three islands in all, the third and smallest being assigned to the lepers. I landed early on December 7, sighted the pole and asw the sun rise, and considered everything so satisfactory that I had the instruments land. The Forward salled out at 9 a. m. to meet the Comus, which she sighted at 11 and brought to a safe auchor about half a mile out at 3 p. m. and after a rough passage we sighted the Salut Islands at 10 a. m. on December 5 suchor about half a mile out at 3 p. m. Father Perry landed with Captain Atkia-son at 4 p. m. They were received by a bodyguard drawn up on the shore. After calling on the Commandant they inspected the arrangements made. The rooms in the hospital were very fine, and were close to the chapel where Father Perry could to the chapel where father Perry could say Mass. The Abbs, who was chaplain of the island, was very kind, and offered us the use of his dining room, and we finally agreed to accept his hespitality. Food was to be sent from the Comus, and a marine was to be sent from the Comus, and a marine was told off as our servent. Father Perry preached twice, the Sandays of the 8th and 15:b, to the Commandant and about fifty convicts; and he also acted

and about mity outwards, and the state accel who have charge of the hospital. On Thursday, December 19, we had a rehearsal at twillight, and were to have photographed the stars, but it rained in corrents. Father Perry diacd on board the Comus, and on account of the weather he did not come to the camp. When I went up to the hospital at midnight I found him quite uneasy about me, and indeed I had some little trouble with the quard, having forgotten to secure the pass word. The next day was to have been a day of rest, that we might start fresh on Saturday, but in the morning a warder came to say that a man was lying dead in a dry reservoir. We want down and I recognized him as the master-at-arms of the Comus He was a Catholic, and Father Perry did the funeral service and spoke a few words over the grave about the sud-denness with which death may come upon us. As the burial ground was on S. Joseph's Island, and the gun carriage had to go all round the main island, the fuueral took a long time, and the day was one of much fatigue for Father Perry instead of being a rest. The convicts are not buried in this burial ground, but thrown into the the sea. This keeps the sharks about, and thus prevents the convicts from trying to escape by swimming. Taree or four were thus thrown into the water each day while we were there, nearly all victims of

dysentery. After the funeral the Captain urged Father Perry to go and dine on the Comus, but he would not, as it was Friday, and

all ready—then to begin counting ; but the sam still remained bahind the clouds. Suddenly a large patch of blue appeared near the sun, and a minute or two after-wards the sun appeared in the patch, more than helf eclipsed. We had no ob-servations to take till the eclipse was total ; so all was right so far. Totality com-menced, the sun still being in the blue rift in the clouds ; and there it remained ill all was over. Our exposures were all successful, and we had a magnificent view of the whole eclipte. The sky round the sum was clear for about ten minutes before totality and ten minutes after, and was cloudy all the rest of the day. The our own, had obtained for us a gread suc-ces. When the exposures were over, Father Perry came over to my instrument and asked me if all had gone well. "All first rate," I answered. "Then," he said, "this is the most successful expedition I was cloudy not successful expedition in the acything to do with." He saked the Captain to call for three cheers, add-ing that he could not cheer himself. The Gaptain's call was heartily responded to, and there were universal congratulations on the mervelious clearing of the sky just at the right. — The the moment that Father Perry

From the moment that Father Perry the fatigues of the observations. He for-bade me, in his thoughtfulness, to come back myself, but I was to ask the Cap'a'n back myself, but I was to see the Cap and to send a boat for him at 5 p. m. with a man to help him down. Meanwhile the marine with him packed up all his things. All was arranged, and as usual he steered the boat which brought him to the ship; but when he got on board he could ecsrcely walk. Though he looked very weak we

all thought a good n'ght's rest would do him good. On the Monday morning he told the

Q larter Master he wanted to see me before I went ashore. I went to his cabin about 6 a. m., and he told me he had had a dreadfal night-up every hour and no sleep. He then gave me instructions what to do. When I returned to the ship at 8:30, I was told he was suffering from acute dysentery. I went to him after breakfast and told him the sky was cloudy and we could get no observations. He told me to dismount and pack up my in-strument, but to leave his standing till tomorrow. He gradually grew worse, and at lunch time it was considered best to dismount his instrument too, get every-thing packed and on board, and sail on Tracter mouning. He agreed to this and thing packed and on board, and sail on Tuesday morning. He agreed to this and by 6 o'clock everything was safe on board. But the doctor told me then that the patient was very much worse, and that if he did not improve during the night he would be in very great danger. This doctor, Dr. McSweeney, was a Catholic, brought up at Clongowes Wood College. Father Perry had so bad a night that the order to sail in the morning was can-celled, and the doctor agreed it would be best to send for the Abbe from the Island, pest to send for the Abbe from the Island. best to send for the Abbe from the Island, and get Father Perry the last Sacraments. As I was starting for him, we saw him putting off. We told him the state of the case when he arrived, and he heard Father Perry's confession, and arranged with him to come at 4 o'clock and give

MAY 3, 1890.

room, but it was never touched during Father Perry's illness, and the men had to go right forward for any little amuse-ment they could get up. Dr. McSweeney told me he was going to give Father Perry some medicue at 8 p. m., and if he could only keep it on his stomach he might get the upperhand of the strack. When I went for my watch at 4 a. m., Father Perry told me he was better, that he had passed the crisis at midnight, and that, thank God, he was now out of danger. He dozed a little, but never got a real sleep ; still I had a good ac-count for the doctor when he came to relieve me at 8 a. m. He said, "Thank God, but let us hope it is not merely a lull before the storm, as I have often known in such cases." It had been arranged overnight that if Father Perry were no worse it would be best to sail at were no worse it would be best to sail at 9 a. m. Thursday morning, putting the sick man in a cot, that he might not feel the rolling of the ship. Father Perry was quite satisfied with this arrange-ment. The Abbe and the Commandant ment. The Abbe and the Commandant came to see him before the ship sailed, but the doctor allowed only the Abbe to see him. All on board were very glad to get away from the Salut Islands; four men were down with dysentery, and others were alling slightly. So the start, and the news that had gone round the ship that Father Perry was out of dan-ger put every one in great appirts. at the right. From the moment that Father Perry put his foot into the camp, he went about his work as if he were quite well, and we all hoped that his indisposition would soon pass away. When all was over and every-thing had been carefully put away, the Captain urged us to come on board to breakfast; but we had not heard Mass and there was Mass at the chapel at nine o'clock, so we made our way to our quar-ters. Several times on the way Father Perry expressed himself delighted with everything connected with the eclipse; but it was with great difficulty that we reached the hespital; and when he got to his room he lay down on his bed quite exhausted. He asked for another dose of D... Walsh's medicine, ard then asid that he could not go to Muss, but that I had found Father Perry very feverials and ex-hausted, and sent him some medicine. Father Perry vold me to go to lunch on board the Comma, and to gets rest after the fatigues of the observations. He for-hack myself, but I was to sek the Capta'n to eack a boast for him at 5 p m. with a so was the fatigues of the observations. He for-back myself, but I was to sek the Capta'n to eack a boast for him at 5 p m. with a better the fatigues of the observations. He for-back myself, but I was to sek the Capta'n to eack a boast for him at 5 p m. with a better the ledgram for Greenwich, giving the mean for discuss and when the fatigues of the observations. He for had myself, but I was to sek the Capta'n to each a boast for him at 5 p m. with a better the telegram for Green wich, giving the mather the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out in ink, he was sathfied, and toid me to send it had written the telegram out

had written the telegram out in ink, he was satufied, and told me to send it off as soon as we reached Demerara. When Dr. McSweeny came in again, he told me Father Perry was certainly getting worse, and be feared all hope was gone. I suggested we had better tell him, but he said we would watch closely for a time first and see whether there was any change. I had made a promise in the little chapel on the island that if In the little chapel on the land that if Father Perry recovered I would ask the rector on my return to Stonyhurst to have a service of thanksgiving; now all my hopes were that he might live till we reached Demerara. Dr. Aniord, the second doctor, came to relieve me at 10 a. m., but I resolved I would not leave a. m., but I resolved I would not leave Father Perry while in this very critical state. The doctor gave him some cham-pagne, but he would not take much, asying he wished to keep his head quite clear. At one o'clock I though I noticed a change, and I called Dr. Mc-Sweony. He was still unwilling to tell him, but I resolved to do so, thinking it my duty. I took Father Perry's hand and asked him if he knew me, He looked at me and said "Yes, Perry's hand and saked him if he knew me. He looked at me and said "Yes, of course." I said to him, "You are much worse to day; the doctor gives no hope; I fear you are dying." He turned round, very calm and selt-possessed, and told me to say the prayers for the dying. I had a Catholic's Manual in the cabin, and I read the prayers from it. He answered them very tervently, and when they were inished he asked me to say some more. I then said the Litany for they were finished he asked me to say some more. I then said the Litany for a happy death, and the Litany of Our Lady, the Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart, and the Stonyhurst Act of Consecration. He then asked me to say the Brothers' Act of Consecration to him the last Suraments. After the Abbe St. Alphoneus. A little later, at 2:15, I had gone, Father Parry sent for me and asked him it he would like to renew his told me what had been arranged. He was yowa. He was delighted and asid "Yea.

"Atd I think the girl that obierved lives with her is my friend, too. But I have not seen the old min. She says he hates the sight of a red coat."

"Weil, I b'lieve he do," replied Billy. "Au' maybe 'tisn't wudout raison."

"That girl told me she was her cousin. What is her name ?"

"Peg Brady-she's related to the ould man

"She is a good natured girl," said the

dragoon. 'She's a barmless soart uv a girl," Billy replied. "Come, Kit. What! Isid goin" 2 [1] replied. "Come, Rtt. What i he a goin' to get into your tantrums you are? I'll soon let you kaow." And Billy Heffer-nan took down his whip from the top of the load of turf; but Kit seemel to think dressing himself to the dragoon, "wudout maila' any office, you're very hot in yourse'f." better of it, and put off the tantrums for

"How is that ?" "Wud your hat, or whatever you call id, hangin' on your arm that way," re-plied Billy.

The dragoon laughed, and put his helmet on his head.

After walking on in silence for some time, Billy Heffernan and the dragoon stopped short at a turn in the road, both looking considerably astonished. A man with his coat off was running towards them through a field adjoining the road at the top of his speed. They thought some accident must have happened, and that he was running to call them to the assistance of some one in danger, when, to their sarprise, he turned the angle of the field without seeming to notice them, and continued his race in a line with the The field was a small one, and he was soon round it and passed them

sgain. "It must be a madman," said the dra-

goon. "Begor, that's what I'm thinkin' myse'f, too," returned Billy Heffernan, who showed some symptoms of being fright-ened as he kept his eyes steadly on the unner. But it was not of madmen Billy runner. But it was not of madmen Billy H ffernan stood in awe; but the notion got into his head that there were more invisible to them, and consequently super-invisible to them, and consequently super-the super-to the super-to t

"Begob," said Billy, as the runner slience again.

mouth, and flowed down the breast of his shirt. He had evidently breast of his vessel. "Mick," said Billy, as he threw his arms

round him to prevent his falling, "I'm sorry to see you this way." And Billy Heffernan burst into tears.

Heffernan burst into tears. "'Tis nothing'," he gasped, "'tis noth-in'. Help me as far as the doore, Billy." He leant upon Billy's shoulder, and both walked into the boyel. O1!-we heeltate to follow them. We

wish to spare the reader such scenes as long as we possibly can. Eaough to say that when Billy Heffernan looked around him, and felt the cold breeze as it whistled

through the uncovered roof, and saw the once rosy farmer's wife crouching in a corner with her sick child pressed against her bosom, and her busband's coat thrown over her shoulders, he felt that swelling in his throat which Norsh Laby's looks

and words so often caused ; and, without uttering a word, Billy Heffernan pulled off his riding coat, wrapped it round the the evicted farmer, and laid hlm softly down upon the wisp of straw in the cor-ner of the cabin, where his two little boys

were asleep locked in each others arms were asleep locked in each others arms. The moon shone directly down upon their pale faces, and Billy Haffernan could scarcely suppress a groan as he thought of the merry, bright-eyed little fellows who used to vie with each other

to know who'd be first to run to the dairy to tell mother that Billy Heffernan had topped his mule on the road and was coming up to the house. He fixed the straw so that the poor man's head might be in a comfortable position, and silently returned to his mule, at whose head the

returned to his mule, at whole need the dragoon was standlug, as if he had turned to poor Kit for companionship. At first the dragoon did not recognice Billy Heffernan when he appeared without his riding cost. But when in a sub-dued tone he addressed the usual "Yo-up, Kit." to his mule, the dragoon guessed the

reason why his companion had left his cost behind him in the cabin.

They walked on without speaking for a considerable distance, and then the dra-goon asked how much farther had they to

replied Billy, "when we come to the top uv that hill." And they walked on in

room on the right hand aide of the door, and Billy saw a pretty young girl fling off her cloak, and commence arranging her hair at a dimioutive looking glass that hung near the window; and in a minute or two quite a stylishly dressed young lady came out, drawing on her gloves, and replying to the inquiries of the woman of the house, who addressed her as "Miss Lulia" for the "masther" and the Julis," for the "masther" and the 'misthers." Julia,"

"Oh !" exclaimed Miss Julia, as if she had forgotten something, "ran out and bring in the basket that's between the bags on the top of the load." The woman of the house dil as she

desired, and soon returned with a small bseket.

"'I's something," said Miss Julia, "that mother sent you."

The woman raised the lid, and exclaimed with a start, as she held up her hands in an attitude of surprise and thank. falness :

"Oh, may God increase her store !" Miss Julia walked out, and no one meeting her would have dreamed she was the same person that descended from the top of the load of wheat, with her gay top of the load of wheat, with her gay bonnet hidden under the ample cape of her mother's blue cloak; which blue cloak, however, seemed more worthy of admiration in the eyes of the worman in whose care she had left it then all Miss Julia's finery put together, for she held it up to the light, and looked and looked at it, till she seemed to forget everything in the world but the blue cloak.

"Begor, ma'am," said Billy Heffernan, "I b'lieve you're forgettin' me." 'Oh, honest man," she replied, with a start, "I beg your pardon. I thought I was of the service " and " was afther payin' you."

Billy Heffernan put the twopence she handed him in his pocket, and, finding the way now more clear, led his mule slowly up the street.

TO BE CONTINUED.

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms,

went at once to the observatory, and went at once to the observatory, and Father Perry set to work to get the forms of his large reflecting telescope, which had given him a good deal of trouble. This was not finished till 2:30 on Saturday morning; it was slow work, as we had to develop each plate. The sky clouded soon after, and the officer ard men who had been helping went on board. But Father Perry hoped it might clear sgain, and as he wanted to be at the spot at sun rise be did not return to the hospital, but rise he did not return to the hespital, but elept for a short time in a hammock in one of the bell tents. I did not like sleeping of the bell tents. I did not like alsoping in such a place, and walked about till 5:45, when we began to prepare to sight the suntise. At 7:30 we had a full re-hearesl, and at 9:30 we went to our quar-ters. He complained of feeling unwell, and after taking a few mouthfuls of food we both went to bed till one o'clock. We then had breakfast; Father Perry returned to the camp and took some photographs of the sun, and then went on board the of the sun, and then went on board the

of the sun, and then went on board the Comus I remained to get everything ready for the morrow. Working in the developing room, which was a condemned cell and very stuffy, brought on a head-ache, and the officer with me advised me to go with him on board the Comus. This I did, and remained there till 2.45 a, m. Then laded me near the headtel They landed me near the hospital, where I arrived at 3:30 a. m., and found Father Perry soffering very much. He told me to let the ascristan know he would not be able to say Mass. I gave him some of D_z, Walsh's medicine, which we had brought from Stonyhurst, and he seemed batter. He told me to go and get all ready at the camp, and that if he was not there by 6:30 I should send a blue jacket to help him down.

All was ready, and it was nearly seven o'clock, but Father Perry had not ap-peared. I got very anxious, and arrauged with Captain Atkinson that if he worst came to the worst Lieutenant Thereas should try and take a few photo-graphs during totality. Just at this moment we saw Father Perry coming, leaning on a blue jacket and looking very ill. On arriving at the camp he asked me

ing for him in their chapel. Father Perry was worse again at night, and the doctors took the two first watches with him, as they did not like ill. Oa arriving at the camp he asked models of the state of the state

yes, thanks" I put the crucifix in his hands, and helped him by saying the words before him, which he repeated after me. He did this with great devotion, and not at all upset by the serious news, but directed ms quite quietly to put every-thing tidy in the cabin and arrange as well as I could for the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, and to wash his hands and when we reached the words "ever to lead feet out of reverence to the holy cile. When all was tidy and arranged, he asked my life therein," he was much affected, and said how happy he was to die a pro-fessed member of the Society. The doctor made an injection into his

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When all was tidy and arranged, he asked me to be on the lookout so as to let him know when the Abbe was coming. The boat bringing him put off punctually at four, the Commandant and two nuns ac-companying the priest. The nuns brought two baskets of thinge, and we soon arranged a nice little altar in the catin. Father Perry had his crucifix and beads in it hards, and he explained to the Abbe that the former was specially indul-genced for the hour of death. So after giving the Absolution the Abbe blessed him with it. Father Perry answered all arm to try and keep him alive a little arm to try and keep him alive a little longer, as the Captain said that were he to die there he would have to bury him at sea. I prayed very earnestly to the Sacred Heart and Our Ludy that he might at least live long enough to be buried ashore, among our fathers in Demerara. He kept repeating the holy names of Jesus and Mary adding that of St. Jonatus. I may say that he repeated St. Ignatius. I may say that he repeated them hundreds of times during his sick. him with it. Father Perry answered al him with it. Father Perry answered all the prayers with great fervour and exact-ness. He received Holy Viaticum with very great devotion, and then remained for some time in ellent prayer. He made his profession of faith in French, and thanked God that he was dying in the Society of Jecus. He begged pardon of all present for any faults by which he may have disedified them, and the doc-tor in particular for any impatience ness. After this he became very quiet and the doctor prepared to repeat the injection, but he noticed it, and said "No, no more injections, let me die mak-ing acts of love to God." I put the crucifix in his hands again, and he asked me (it was now about 3 p. m.) to repeat the prayers for the dying. This time, too, he answered in a clear, steady voice. After the prayers he held up his cruci, tor in particular for any impatience during his sickness. He asked my fix, and made an offering of all his suffer-ings and of his life at the foot of the pardon specially for any unkindness to me during the years I had worked under rugs and of his life at the foot of the cross, resigning himself entirely to the holy will of God; and he made his pro-fession of faith sgain. I asked him whether there was anything he would like me to do for him, any message he would like me to send to Stonyhurst or elsewhere. He answered "In this supreme moment one should thick cal him, and told me to ask the community at Stonyhurst to forgive his many faults. Tae doctor was anxious to prevent any further excitement, and cleared the cabin. It had been arranged that the two doctors and I should share the night nursing between us, taking four hours each. Soon after the Abbe had left the supreme moment one should think only of one's self." He exhorted the doctor two doctors belorging to the island came and myself to love God with our whole two doctors belorging to the island came on board, but they judged it better not to disturb the sick man, but only had a consultation with the doctors of the ship. Fortunately, Dr. McSweeny could takk French fluently. The Governor of Cayenne signalled that he was very hearts, saying we could not love Him as we should but we must have a great desire to love and serve Him. He redesire to love and serve Him, mained very quiet for some time after this, making acts of love, sometimes in Euglish, sometimes in French. At about 3:15 he looked up and asked whether there would be any difficulty in landing bis hold for build for destroyed aprious to know how Father Perry was, and the nuns in the hospital were prayhis body for burial. The doctor said