The Singer's Alms

[An incident in the life of the great tenor,

2

Maria] In Lyons, on the mart of that French town, Years since, a women leading a fair child, Uraved a small arms of one, who, walking don The in roughfare, caught the child's glance For gea bennad its eyes, a noble soul; He penset, but found he had no coin to dole.

His guardian angel warned him not to lose This change of pearl to do another good; Bo, as he willed soury to refuse The seek for pei by, there aside he stood, And with his see held, as by limb the nest, He covered his kind face and sung his best.

The sky was blue above, and all the lane Of con morce, where the singer stood, was of con mores, where the higher store, we have a state of the block your neck ?" And many paused, and, listening, paused the ricture about your neck ?" "No, no; I do not mean that; this And many passed, and through and through them thrilled. I think the guardian angel helped along That cry for pity, woven in a song. The hat of its stamped brood was emptied

Into the woman's lap, who drenched with Her kiss upon the hand of help; 'twas

But when at night he came upon the stage, Chaer after cheer went up from that wide

And flowers rained on him; naught could assuage The tumult of the walcome save the song That he had sweetly sung, with covered face. For the two beggars in the market-place. -HENRY ABBAY, in Our Dumb Auimals.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER LVI.

CARTER CONFRONTED WITH HIS GUILT. "Erad, Dennier! but you are the big gest puzzle of the spe-what with your melancholy that nothing can chase away, then your attrobusent to some wonderful Irish beauty, and after that your resigna-tion for no reason under the sun but to pression on his face, approached the flushed and excited Dennier, and began to

one of the strangest stories it ever has daughter would rather have an heirloom been your fate to listen to-semething of wirthe than all your titles and estates"

been your fats to listen to-something that will make you ery from your hear: "Tuch is indeed stranger than ficion ?" "Let me see how much I already know," end Crawford playfully, and holding up his fingers he began to enumerate upon them each assertion that he made. "Vou bave toll me that this informer, Carter, has been at more rascally business than butraying unsampliques Fennans, and that, by adecoy letter, you have eagd him so far as to have him slready in the eastle, as to have him already in the castle, firmly believing that he is about to receive firmly believing that he is about to receive some reward from the government, where as to night he will be unmasked before me his name-speak !" And the stern as to night he will be unmasked belore those whom he has foully injured; you have also told me that two near friends of the injured parties, summoned from some country place to be present at this unmasking have arrived; fur-ther, that you have not trusted yourself in the presence of any of these parties who are to come in obdiance to their count of the states of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states are to come in obdiance to their count of the states are to come in obdiance to the states of the states of the states of the states are to come in obdiance to the states of the states o are to come in obedience to their sum. mone to the castle this evening, lest your agitation should betray what you desire have written to two other parties, away only continued to look, his gaze growing have written to two other parties, away only continued to look, his gaze growing up somewhere, to come at once, and be present at this mysterious something that is to happen, but so far you have received no reply from them. Now, Dennier, in Heaven's name give me the key to all whom Carter had in charge ; and yet my

young woman whom you brought to the castle, and whom I saw, I know to be daughter"-bis voice trembled ;--"but I mean regarding the guilt of Marie Dougharty."

"Well, my lord," Father O'Connor said again, "if you rely for your full convic tion on a confession from this man, Car-And noon in her glad heart drove forth her fears. The singer, pleased, passed on and softly thought. "Men will not know by whom this deed was wrought." Are no important proofs against him, he will have effrontery enough to perjare himself.

"And in that case," said Lord Heath-"And in that case," Faid Lord Heath-cote sharply, "in the case of his refusal to confess, and my refusal to believe, and consequently to acknowledge my off spring, would you still keep my secret-would you retain from this young woman the story of her birth?"

English peer, refusing to credit the testimony which has been given him, refusing make a critical survey of the latter's make a critical survey of the latter's woll, well," said Dennier good humor-edly, "this evening. I fancy, will eed it and after that, Harry, you shall hear amouncement? Ah! my lord, your

poor, with no desire save that of perform-ing well his humble duty ; he will not

And the stern

He made no motion to approach Lord Heathcote-he did not even look at him, but kept his

eyes turned to the floor. "My God ! my God !" came from the white lips of the peer ; still neither did he

In Dincamacohol with a boy in his charge who assessed to the charing time and to got a list of hold her hand and to got a list and the got a list and the rest.
If a baw if active has the control of the charing time area in the order of the charing tin the order of the charing time area in the order of the cha

"Look shout you, Mortimer Carter," eaid Lord Heathcote sternly, "end meet the evidences of your guitt-acknowledge the innocence of Marie Dougherty-con

the innocence of Marie Dougherty—con fees the crime which despoted me of my wife, and stigmatized my children!" "I know not what you mean, my lord!" and Carter drew himself up na-dauntedly, even defantly. Lord Hesthoote, despite his efforts to be calm, was growing strangely sgitated. "Rectore to me my con, whom you abducted from his home after you had caused his mother to leave htm ! here is a witness"—with a sweep of his hand in-dicating Father Meagher—"who can

would you retain from this young woman the story of her birth?" "In justice to her, my lord, I could not do so; she has bittedy scarificed herself for a man whom she still believes to be her father, as you are already aware from my recent taie, and so devoted is she, that she has not creased to be auxious about this poor wretch since her arrival in Dublta. No indcessent can make her heave him, can carea her to abate any of the boy you speak of is the son of one

of bitter disappointment came into his face, but he resumed after a moment's painful silence: "Will you deny, also, that my daughter

lived in your vicinity, within your sight from her infancy to her womanhood ?" "No, my lord, for that would be a dsebood." The same effcontery marked falsebood. Carter's manuer. "And you suffered this," resumed Lord

Heathcote, "without acquaining me-you knew of her whereabouts and you did not tell me ?" "I forebore to tell you, my lord, for

this reason; when I arrived in Dhrom macohol with the child of my friend, in tending to make my home there, I found that strange accident had brought me to the very spot where Marle Dougherty's child hed found a home as comfortable as that from which her mother had taken her but her mother was dead-had died in same, I learned, and her reputed father

had disappeared for the time. Your lordship, if you remember, had already told me at our final interview that you

hers ; of what use, then, would it be for me to acquaint you with the whereabouts of your child ? she was well done for, and so long as a comfortable home was assured to her, it could make little difference to

angrily.

had whity across he foreness ; out span ha quickly recovered himself. "When, in your business of it former," he sild with bitter irony, "you may and recognized me in the garrison of Tralee, why did you not speak of these things?" chance a sudden accusation, before those whom he had so cruelly injured, might extort from him an involuntary confes sion; and Lord Heatheote, who had already given me his entire confidence, revealing phases of his heart which could not but "Your stern manuer to me, my lord, forbade is I felt that my revelations would but further anger you, since the guilt of your wife would still remain." excite my pity, allowed me to manage everything as I would ; but so far all has

said of the child of the poor dead mother. He looked at Nora ; could it be that she

less gesture beamd him, beat his sternest look upon the miserean',—"perhaps you are already aware that her gracious Mojesty, the Queen, has perdoned recently some of these Fenians ?" He spoke very slowly, as if he would give his listener ample time to compre-negative distance of the spoke very slowly as the source of the spoke very slowly as the source of the spoke very slowly are the spoke very slowly as the spoke very slowly are the spoke very slowly as the spoke was the daughter of whom Lord Heath cote had spoken. Unable to contain bimrelf longer, he burried to impart his starting conjecture to Father O'Connor, who, absorbed in his own melancholy thoughts, sat with his head so deeply bowed that his child to the besst. He never for an instant doubted Rick's nend : "Feeling grateful for the care which was given to my children by this O Don-oghue family, I have interested myself in behalf of the doomed prisoner; the result story-the earnestness, the truthfulness of the poor creature had been too unmistakable ; and he grieved now, not that his of my efforts reached me to day-it is an failer's neart which had just opened to bim, had closed again because of Gatter's mistrable falsebood, but because of the sorrow which Cartter's wretched its would bring to other hearts than his own. He entire pardon of Carroll O'Donoghue, and an order that his estate be purchased and restored to him." The florid color of Carter's face changed

bring to other hearts than his own. He to purple, becoming so deep that it looked up at Father Mesgher's touch, but at that mement Dennier entered. ness; the weins in his forehead and neck at that moment Dennier entered. What had occurred to so change the young man? his joy ful mien had entirely

ness; the veins in his forehead and neek swelled.—he was obliged to loceon his collar to give himself air. "My lord," he gasped, "you do not mean that I am to loce my reward.—I toiled for it night and day !" "I regret, Mr. Carter," said the noble man ironically, "that you are so little the Christian as to desire your reward at the young man't he joy fur meet had entropy disappeared, and his mouth was com-pressed as if from intense inward suffering "I would see Father O'Conner slone for a moment," he said ; "and you, my friends, be patient a little longer." The two withdrew into one of the

adjoining rooms, and there, when the door had closed upon them, Dennier turned abrupil7, and faced his compavion. expense of a fellow creature's life-so disbolical a spirit would indicate deliberate error in the matter of your sworn state. All the mysterious longing which on the occasion of their first meeting, six months before, had shone in his eyes, came into them now, and the singular feeling by which had here extracted then excured menta." Carter bit his lip until the blood came which he had been actuated then aroused forms, but now had been actuated then aroused forms, but now he lord ?' he asked, his voice husky and again with renewed force; but now he lord?' he asked, his voice husky understood its cause. He extended his trembling.

arms, and cried : "William ! I have heard the whole story, "None, Mr. Carter, save the testimony of and I feel that you are my brother.' your own conscience." He touched the bell; an attendant The young priest needed no second avitation to clasp to his heart one whom

The young to list heart of the back directly learned to esteen and to like, and long and tender was the embrace which united at last the twin brothers. "And you are the son of Lord Heath-cote who was taken to England in your infancy ?" asid the price; when each had roleased the other. The nobleman turned to Deunier, the form Den infance ?" asid the price; when each had roleased the other. The nobleman turned to Deunier, the showing so painfully in his face that the young man could not bear to look at it. Walter," he said, speaking with d fliculty, that of making any public acknowledg-that of making any public acknowledg-

"Yes;" and then followed from Den-"Yes;" and then followed from Den-ier, or rather Walter Berkeley, a belef account of the strange events in his life. "Bat I cannot linger," he said abrupty; posel; it will enable Marle to bring a "I am only here on Lord Heathcote's bidding. He desires you, Walter, to tell given her heart; it will place within your blading. He dearce you, Walter, to tell given her heart; it will place within your the others all, but only on provision that they pledge themselves to keep it a pro-found secret. He intends to have another interview to night with Carter, the result of which will determine our fats—whether we are to be acknowledged easthe didgen of the larder in converting to enable him to depense his fats—whether we are to be acknowledged as the children of his lordship, or whether has made me think for some time of lordenip, if you remember, had biready as the children of the breakly or whether has made me think for some time of told me at our final interview that you wished never to look upon the children of her who had so deeply disgraced you; confess it will be the former; should be shill bury, in a life of quiet and retire-that her infamy might shroud her and persist in denying. Lord Hasthoote's ment, this heart which has sustained so hers; of what use, then, would it be for edge to the world that we, the offsprings of such a guilty mother, are also his chil-"Father!" The young man knelt beedge to the world that we, the offsprings of such a suilty mother, are also his chil-dren. Go, William,"-how sweet the name was to the ears of Father O'Connor, or tection of her brother and her home again,

to her, it could make inthe difference to was to the early of reaching of the borner, but bother and her home again, her who was her father; after, when chance three was in the presence of him who had reported himself to be her father, and I saw the miserable vegabond beggar approaching interview with Carter. Now "Cease !" interrupted the nobleman, present at this mysterious something that is to happen, but so far you have received in to reply from them. Now, Dennier, in the seenage in the week of all ingly; 'but it may not have been my son the seenage in the week of all ingly; 'but it may not have been my son this !'' "I cannot, Harry; not till after to-netle it before—the profile of the factor, "Will you come to me, no matter what 'be hour, when the business, whatever it is, is over ?'' aaked Crawford. "Yee, Harry; I give you my word—I is hill clifter come the prices and the person with the server of the unit presence and the person my son !'' 'Yee, Harry; I give you my word—I is hill clifter come the prices and the person my son !'' 'Yee, Harry; I give you my word—I

OCTOBER 19, 1889.

The Queen of Italy is a pious Catholic, and is much grieved at the intolerable insults which are heaped upon the Pope, to whom she is personally much attach Three Catholic Indian chiefs, includ. ing Red Cloud, will be at the Catholic Congress in Baltimore in November to epresent the Catholic aborigines of America.

The Order of the Little Sisters of the Poor embraces about 300 houses in both hemispheres; it is composed of more than 400 Sisters, and shelters and supports at least 40,000 old men and women.

An association of pious women has been originated in New Orleans. It is called the Daughters of St. Margaret, and has for its orject the giving of an outfit to poor children who are about to make their First Communion.

In China there are about twenty-eight In China there are about twenty-eight Catholic Bishops, over five hundred native priests, and over a million and a quarter native Chinese Catholics. Every day the Church is receiving additions to Christian as to desire your reward at the her strength,

One hundred and fifty thousand in. babitants of the Island of Majorica, being nearly the whole population, have signed an address to the Pope requesting him to chose that island for his residence in case he should decide to leave Rome.

King Oscar, of Sweden, received in a Tabler, Cesare Dexars, who represented the Propaganda at the Oriental Congress at Stockholm. The King expressed his trembling. Lord Heathcote answered quietly : great admiration for the missionary

ork of the Propaganda. A schism which has existed in Malaban has come to an end by the submission of Bishop Mallus, who has been absolved from the excommunication pronounced against him by Pope Pins IX. He asks his adherents to follow him in his submission.

The Jesuits of Austria have now eight fourishing colleges, seven religious houses and four stations. The Province comprises 296 Fathers, 118 scholastic, and 119 Brothers. Some of the Jesuits of this Province being to the highest families in Austria, Garmany and Poland. As in former times I: fidels are still plot-

ting against the order. The French Œuvre des Eccles Libres was founded ten years ago to maintain religious schools for the poor, in opposition to the secular schools supported by the Government. Since its foundation it has collected and expended twentytwo millions of francs. Last year it had 75,000 children in its schools. Its chief directors are the Duc de Broglie, M. de Chesnelong and the Abbe de Courcy, the Vicar General of Paris.

By a recent decree of the Sovereign Poatiff a new Apostolic Vicariate has been created in Arabia and Aden. That part of Arabia which lies to the west of the thirty fifth degree of longitude, east

OCTOBER 19, 1889.

THE MAID OF LIMERICK.

sald

When faithful Ireland, so runs our kee story, took arms sgainst crafty Dutch William, the Stuart cause found no warmer defender than Sir William Pat-BUG Warmer detender than Sir William Pat-rick O'Gorman of Febny Moor. Unhap-pily his loyelty was soon put to the sever est test. He fell into an ambush of William's soldiers, and after a gallant struggle, was captured. Great was the joy of the enemy as the brave Irish sol-dier was led through the streets of Limer-ick to the mison of the sire. dier was ich brough the screets of Amer-ick to the prison of the city. Greater, however, was the pily of Lincrick's old men and women and children-the young men had mostly sailed away with Sars field-as they saw the brave soldler, still the theorem of the screet of the in the prime of life, a prisoner of their conquerors. Many a fervent prayer was uttered that God would be pleased to deliver him from out of the hands of his

In times of civil strife, the distance from the prison to the scaffold is not gr at. Sir William was brought before a court-martial. He did not seek to deny court-marian. He did not seek to dealy the crime of which he was accused-that of defending his king and country by his sword. His doom was pronounced. He was to be beheaded as soon as the warrant for his execution arrived from Dublin. One after another his friends and his family had visited the condemned soldier in his prison and had taken their last fare-well of him. All had come-all save one. That one was the pride of his life, the hope of his house, the joy of his heat, his daughter Jane. Why had not she came to receive a last blessing from her father? The light of day was fast fading away.

The setting sun hed shot its last rays be-tween the iron bars of the small window of the prisoner's dungeon. With them had come and gone the last rays of earthly hope in the captive's heart. Stated on a stone ledge beneath the window of his dungeon, the brave soldler baried his face in his bands and songht to prepare calmb face in his bands and songht to prepare calmb for the morrow-that morrow that too probably would be his last day on this earth. The struggle to calm himself was intense. Now and again he would start up as if to encounter some advancing foe. Next he would fall back hopelessly on his stone seat, as the clarking of the chains on his hands reminded him of his helpless state. Then with the calmness of despair be would think of his dearly beloved child. Was he never to see her more? To morrow? Alas! to morrow was too probably his last day on earth. May God protect my child ! May God give me streight to make this sacrifice of my life for my country — would that it had pleased God to have allowed me to have shed my blood on the battle field instead of on the scaffold ! But God's will be done ! Such must have been the thoughts that occupied the captive's mind when, on a sudden, the iron bound door of his prison rolled heavily back on his hinges, and a red-coated gaoler, with a bunch of keys in his hand, uchered in a young girl of remarkable beauty. Tall, of bearing, her dark eyes were bright and undimmed, yet showed a sorrow too great for there. Her dark hair fell in thick tresses on either .ide of a forehead pure as white marble. The prisoner looked up and the girl rushed forward to his em

brace, crying : "My father! my own dear father !" "Your interview must be short," inter-rupted the goler, in a bash tone as he withdrew, furtively, however, wiping a tear from his eyes, touched by the scene before him.

"May Heaven keep and console you, my child !" said Sir William, as he pressed his child to his heart with fatherly effection. "I feared that you would not come to me, that I should die without giving you my last blessing, and this thought was cruel than that of death itself. But you are come, my love, you are here-you have come to receive my last blessing

"No, inther, no !" orled the girl; "do, not speak thos! Do not be so cruel. Father, you shall not die !" "Be caim, could. May God enable me to console you. Hope there is none, and

"Fatherles," he would have said, but of the word died away on his lips. " d "Fatherles," he would have said, but of the word died away on his lips. "But three days if she answered, sud a derly locking into her father's face. It

"Vee, chary; i give you my word—1 shill either come to you, or send you a message to come to us." "Us!" repeated Crawford; "by Jove! Walter, but you have me as exclted as "The delay seemed long to the little

yourself!" Denniar hughed; it was so like one of his olden bursts of merriment before either had left England, that Crawford could not refrain from saying: two girls were increased by Dennier's un-

"Well, whatever this latest mystery is, it has had a most refreehing effect upon usually j yous and animated manner. Even Father Mergher had caught the ex-

traordinary esgerness, and he watched with restless longing for one of the doors you." The young ex officer did not reply, but waving back a laughing adleu, he left the of the apartment to open and admit some one who would put an end to all this The hour arrived which had been ap suspense.

At last his wish was gratified ; a door pointed for so strange an assemblage with-in the walls of Dablin Castle, and then at pened, and Lord Heathcote, accompanied by Father O'Connor, entered. Both bore traces of recent sgitation, but the noblelast the four anxious and mystified persons who came from the hotel met Dennier ; he awaited them in an apartment belong ing to Lord Heathcote's suite, to which nan had recovered his wonted manner utiliciently to bear himself with his accastomed dignified carriage, and to hrow upon all eldes of him his old pierthey were conducted, and he met them with so beaming a face, and so joyfal a manner, that the hope which had fired the sing glance; the latter, however, was tempered by a smile which softened his hearts of the two girls now flamed more ountenance, and imparted to it a singu-ar charm. Dennier immediately apardently.

Clare's eyes turned elequently upon lar charm. him as she said : "You have favorable news to give us of my brother ?" lord. proached him. "Introduce me to these people, Wal-

"I cannot tell you anything yet, Miss O Doneghue," was his response; "I have ter," he said quietly ; and Dannier, with ter, 'ne sad quickly; and Domler, with his own courdy grace now enhanced by the joy which shone so unmistakably in his manner, offered his arm to the nobleman, and conducted him first to Father Meagher. The gray haired priest returned the kind salutation in his timele beatt measured to the only to request you to be very patient for a little while. And now "-turning to Father O'Connor,-"Lord Heathcote would see you first alone."

The young priest repaired to one of imple, hearty manner, and Clare was the inner spartments to which the attendant, summoned by Danier, conducted him. Lord Heatboote met him; not sitting, as Father O'Connor had seen him next introduced, her heightened colo and animated eyes forming a preity plo ture as she responded to his lordship ture as she responded to on the two previous occasions, but stand-ing, and nervously tapping the floor with greeting. Nora was next, and to h Lord Heathcote said, as he extended h hand : "We have met before, and I have

O'Connor," he said, speaking not forgotten, young lady, the request which you asked of use then." Mr. rapidly, "I cannot convince myself of the His manner, even more than his words, seemed to indicate that he had given her truth of the strange tale you have told me ; reflection but makes me think that this man, Sullivan, fabricated the whole to hide his own guilt ; you see there are plea some favorable reflection ; her heart no proofs further than Sullivan's own statement, and though he has been im-peratively summoned here, there is not braced them in the excess of her joy. Her ardent feelings were portrayed i

failed.' There was a taunting emphasis on the last words, Lord Heathcote flushed "After," he said, "when you became courageous enough to brave my

manner"-speaking with stinging sarcasm, -- "and you dropped bints of the past in my presence, why did you not speak of things then ?"

"You forget, my lord; you yourself closed my lips by commanding me to step, and to continue to bary within my own breast all that I knew of your history. "But again," sold the nobleman, "when this child, claimed herself by this wretched barda.

stare. Because of my desire to save you, my

"It is enough !" said the nobleman, and

he waved him away. Carter, with an unflinching look about him, walked triumphantly from the roam. Lord Heathcote turned to Dennier, who

Clare, so wildly expecting to hear favor.

tidings regarding her brother, felt heart sicken with disappointment; heart hans this was all they had been sum moned for-to listen to some revelation which for her had no very special interest;

for so far, all that she had heard had not caused her a suspicion of the truth, further than to think from the conversation which she could have fallen at his feet and em. passed relative to Father O'Connor that than to think from the conversation when passed relative to Father O'Connor that his might be a case of mistsken identity. "I do, my lord, sweat most solemnly that all which I repeated to your lordship

Neither did Nors dream that she was the

of the take being told as may be necessary to make people know that my daughter is not the child of the degraded man who

"Do not fear, father," answered the His lip trembled, and he turned away young man somewhat bitterly; "in the in a moment, however, he turned back, and having taken a warm adden of his newly found brother, he departed to seek pain which must result from the thought of the guilt which you still believe adheres to our mother, there will be little

the nobleman, while Father O'Connor, as we must continue to call him, joined his friends. They returned to the notel, and disposition to mention your name." "Well, go now," said the nobleman wearily-"you say that you promised to join your friends- and come to me in the morning. I shall leave for London to there the young pricet told the strange,

strange story. "I felt it," said Father Meagher, jump morrow ing up with all the alacrity of a young man, and seizing the clergyman's two Dennier took a hasty adieu, and hurried to the hotel, where his friends so im-

patiently awaited him. What a greeting was his-what a wel-"My brother !" exclaimed Nora, every vestige of color flown from her face, and her large eyes looking larger and un natural in the intensity of their wild "Father O'Connor my brother,

and Captain Dennier my brother alsosurely it is a dream !!

She did not seem to be so impressed by the fact that Lord Heathcote was her father, as that she was the sister of the two young men, and it required Father Meagher's assurances, and Father O'Con had not left his side, and said faintly: "Assist me to another room—I would see you alone; and ask these people to singular relationship.

"Do you swear to these statements ?"

It was the intercogatory put by Lord Heathcote to Mortimer Carter, with Den-nier as the solitary witness. Not a ruffle appeared in Cartor's manner; not a deepwhisper ening of his florid color, not even an in stant's dropping of his eyes, but with all the assurance of well-imitated conscious rectitude, he stood firmly drawn to his

full height, and his face expressing a bold triumph as he answered in a distinct, ring.

cheer my declining years-I feel they will of the late Michael Ward, one of the be few-I shall accept the sacrifice ; under-stand, I place no restriction upon as much Irish Papal Brigade. The remaining members of the Irish Papal Brigade who reside in this city and Brooklyn were a not the child of the degraded man who claims her as such. I only ask that my now remain of the fifty who formed this now remain of the fifty who formed this

noble company and fought for this glorious cause —Catholic Review. The growth of Catholicity in New York and Brooklyn is astonishing Here is one day's record : Dedication of a new church in New York ; purchase of a site for one in Brooklyn, and, in the latter city, laying the corner stone of a parochial school. And so it goes on from week to week. By watching the local columns of the Freeman's Journal one can see an almost continuous and sometimes bewildering record in this line. New York and environs form undoubtedly the greatest Catholic city in the English speaking world-N. Y. Freeman's Journal

coming upon every side ! and as he stood, one arm encircling Nora, the other hand classed tightly in both of Father O'Con-A PALM SUNDAY CUSTOM AT THE VATI-CAN.—On Palm Sunday, 1886, Leo XIII. received from Monsignor Macchi the tranor's, and directly in front of him Father Meagher and Clare, and the whole party ditional palm made by the Camaldolese nuns at Sant Antonio. The giving of this palm to the Pope on Palm Sunday dates from the time of Sixtus V., and too excited, and too wildly joyful to do more than look at each other and give vent to their feelings by incoherent exother and give is still kept up by the descendants of a family of the name of Bresca, of clamations, he also gave himself, for the moment, entirely up to that unrestrained San Remo, who yearly present his with one. The palm is beautifull worked, and in the middle of the ster joy. He would not tell them yet of the sadness which oppressed his own heart-instead, he would whisper first into Clare's is carved the name of Marle, surround-

Instead, he would whisper instinto Clare's is carved the name of Marle, surround-ear the story of her brother's pardon, and the restoration of his property. She ropeated aloud the delightful tidings, and ance, laden with fruit and flowers of then, while joyous excitoment again reigned, she seized his hands and cried her grateful tears upon them. He could oval, as framework for a beautiful her grateful tears upon them. He could oval, as framework for a beautiful not restrain the impulse to stoop and little ministure picture which represents

the Madonna del Rosario, sitting in a niche, in the act of giving a rosary to San Domenico, who is kneeling to "Have I made amende for all the past,

"Captain Dennier-Mr. Berkeley, I mean-how can you ssk?" and her beau-tifal eyes turned upon him with a look which thrilled bim.

At length Dennier's communication the left), with one hand, while with the at length Dennier a communication of the set peratively summoned here, there is not even a reply from him." "Pardon me, my lord, Father Meagher of your dead wife; he can also bear evi-dence to the fact that Carter came to reside

"Three days-then there is still hopemy father shall live. My grand fatherie a friend of King William's favorite minister. He will beg for his son's life, and my father shall not die " "No! do not think so, Jana. There

is no bope now. The usurper William has already approved the death warrant. The messenger has ere now left Dablin, he is well on his way here with the royal order

for my speedy excention " "What matters? My father must not, shall not die thus." The poor child kept energeitaaily repeating these words, look-ing upwards as she spoke, then as if she had been above the set of the set of the set of the had received fresh hope from above, she took her father's manacled hands in hers, kissed them fervently saying : "We must now part—but we shall soon meet again." "What does my child mean ?"

"Do not ask me.

"In whom are you placing your hopes?" "In God and myself." "For hesven's cake, my child, do not,

expose yourself to danger !" "Father, pray that I may succeed."

"What are you about to do ?" "My duty." The gaoler at that moment raturned, and with a last loving embrace,

the young girl left the cold dungeon. Late on the day following this sad scene

a travelier might have been seen crossing the drawbridge at Shannon Ford, and passing by Murgate, taking his sent on a wooden bench placed before the door of an inn. Evidently the traveller did not care to enter the inn which appeared to be care to enter the inn which appeared to be beyond his means. In deed Dutch William and his consent had lodged there not long before the date of our story. Our trav-eller wore a grey woollon jicktt, tight-ened sround the waist by a leather belt, and over it a clock of a coarse brownish stuff. He seemed to be a young ment the her her date between the starter man, though a broad brimmed hat slouched over his face hid his features. He carried a small bundle in one band, in the other a stout walking stick. Having refreshed bimself with some coffee brought him number with some conce brought him from the ine, siter a short rest, he rose and went his way. Darkness was coming on space, and the gathering clouds threat-ened a wild right. The wind howled through the stress of the city, a cold rain feli, and the Shaanon was white with waves. "Heaven keep you, young man,"

ait a few moments." Denniar did as he was requested, and he little party were once more left to