derful Nazarene!

"He is here, Tirzah," the mother said,
"He is here. Come, my child."

As she spoke she glided in front of
the white rock and fell upon her knees.
Directly the daughter and servant were
by her side. Then at right of the procession in the west, the thousands from the
city halted, and began to wave their green
branches, shouting, or rather chanting
(for it was all in one voice):

"Blessed is the King of Israel that
cometh in the name of the Lord!"

And all the thousands who were of the
Rider's company, both those near and
those afar, replied so that the air shock
with the sound, which was as a great wind
threshing the side of the hill. Amidst the
din the cries of the poor lepers were not
more than the twittering of dazed sparrows.

The moment of the mostle.

beauty, then crossed the road towards the two women.

They were to him, it should be borne in mind, strangers in whom he felt interest only as they were subjects of a super-human experiment, the result of which might possibly help him to solution of the mystery that had so long engaged him. As he proceeded, he glanced casually at the figure of the little woman over by the white rock, standing there her face hidden in her hands.

"As the Lord liveth, it is Amrah?" he said to himself.

He hurried on, and passing by the

"As the Lord liveth, it is Amrah?" he said to himself.

He hurried on, and passing by the mother and daughter, still without recognising them, he stopped before the servant.

"Amrah," he said to her, "Amrah, what do you here?"

She rushed forward, and fell upon her the law governing in cases like theirs, and in conclusion called the Arab, blding him that there were any bold enough to attend the said to her the could be said to her, "Amrah, what do you here?"

"Some good friends of mine from Galilee."

Through them he kept informed of the movements of the Nazarene's enemies, and showed them the necessity of obedience to the law governing in cases like theirs, and they moved the movements of the Nazarene, and of the schemes of the Nazarene's enemies, and of the schemes of the Nazarene's enemies, and of the schemes of the Nazarene, and of the schemes of the Nazarene's enemies, and of the schemes of the Nazarene, and of the movements of the movements of the movements of the movements of the Nazarene, and of the movements of the Nazarene, and of the movements of the nazarene, and of the movements

The moment of the method, when the great when the control of the poor leyen wen not more than the virticities of disade part.

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BEN HUR;
On.

THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAN

BOOK HURTH.

CRAYTE IV.

The body of th

"No."

"Why, then, are you armed?"

"Why, then, are you armed?"

"It may be necessary to defend the Nszarene."

Thus Ben Hur evaded the whole truth.

"Has He enemice? Who are they?"

"Alas, mother, they are not all Romane?"

"Is He not of Israel, and a man of peace?"

"There was never one more so; but in the opinion of the rabbis and teachers He is guilty of a great crime."

"What crime?";

"In His eyes the uncircumcised Gentle is as worthy favour as a Jew of the strictest habit. He preaches a new dispensation."

The mother was silent and the sumption of the crown! Then the sumptor would have been limited to a few thousands; now His proclamation would be responded to by millions—who could say how many? Pursuing this theory to its conclusions, Ben Hur moved amidst brilliant promises, and glowed with the thought that the melancholy man, under gentle seeming and wondrous self-denial, was in fact carrying in disguise the subtlety of a politician and the genius of a soldier.

Several times also, in the meanwhile, low set, brawny men, bareheaded and black-bearded, came and asked for Ben-Hur at the tent; his interviews with them were always spart; and to his mother's question who they were he answered:

"Some good friends of mine of the crown! Then the support would have been limited to a few thousands; now His proclamation would be responded to by millions—who could say how many? Pursuing this theory to its conclusions, Ben Hur moved amidst brilliant promises, and glowed with the thought that the melancholy man, under gentle seeming and wondrous self-denial, was in fact carrying in disguise the subtlety of a politician and the genius of a soldier.

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strictest habit. He preaches a new dis-pensation."

The mother was silent, and they moved

Galilee."

tempt to take it at that time, he could not believe. It seemed too securely intrenched in a great fame and an intrenched in a great fame and an assured popularity. The very vastness of the attendance in and about the city brought with it a seeming guarantee of safety. And yet, to say truth, Ben-Hur's confidence rested most certainly upon the miraculous power of the Christ. Pondering the subject in the purely human view, that the master of such authority over life and death, used so frequently for the good of others, would not exert it in care of Himself was simply as much past belief as it was past understanding.

Nor should it be forgotten that all these were incidents of occurrence between the twenty-first day of March—counting by the modern calendar—and the twenty-fifth. The evening of the latter day Ben Hur yielded to his impatience, and rode to the city, leaving behind him a promise to return in the night.

The horse was fresh, and choosing his own gait, sped swiftly. The eyes of the clambering vines winked at the rider from the garden fences on the way; there was nothing else to see him, nor child nor woman nor man. Through the rocky float in the hollows of the road the sgate hoofs drummed, ringing like cups of steel; but without notice from any stranger. In the houses passed there were no tenants; the fires by the tent-doors were out; the road was deserted; for this no tenants; the fires by the tent-doors were out; the road was deserted; for this was the first Passover eve; and the hour "between the evenings" when the visiting millions crowded the city, and the slaughter of lambs in offering reeked the fore courts of the Temple, and the priests in ordered lines caught the flowing blood and carried it swiftly to the dripping altars—when all was haste and hurry, racing with the stars fast coming with the signal after which the roasting and the eating and the singing might go on, but not the preparation more.

Through the great northern gate the rider rode, and lo! Jerusalem before the fall, in ripeness of glory, illuminated for the Lord.

## CHAPTER VI.

UNMASKED. Ben Hur alighted at the gate of the khan from which the three Wise Men more than thirty years before departed, going down to Bethlehem. There, in Leeping of his Arab followers, he left the

being carried abroad to see the celebration. The latter, he was informed, was very feeble, and in a state of deep dejection.

Young people of that time who were supposed hardly to know their own hearts indulged the habit of politic indirection quite as much as young people in the same condition indulge it in this time; so when Ben-Hur inquired for the good Balthasar, and with grave courtesy desired to know if he would be pleased to see him, he really addressed the daughter a notice of his arrival. While the servant was answering for the elder, the curtain of the doorway was drawn aside, and the younger Egyptian came in, and walked—or floated, upborne in a white cloud of the gausy raiment she so loved and lived in—to the centre of the chamber, where the light cast by lamps from the seven-armed brazen stick planted upon the floor was the strongest. With her there was no fear of light.

The servant left the two alone.

In the excitement cocasioned by the events of the few days past Ben-Hur had scarcely given a thought to the fair Egyptian. If she came to his mind at all, it was merely as a briefest pleasure, a suggestion of a delight which could wait for him and was waiting.

But now the iufluence of the woman revived with all its force the instant Ben-Hur beheld her. He advanced to her eagerly, but stopped and gased. Such a change he had never seen!

Therefore she had been studious to win him. She had showered him with incense of flattery. While he was present she had impressed him with her admiratior; going away, he carried the impression with him to remain a delicious expectancy hastening his return. It was for him the panted eyelids dropped lowest over the lustrous almond eye; for him the plove-stories caught from the professionals abounding in the streets of Alexandria were repeated with emphasis and lavishment of poetry; for him endless exclamations of sympathy, and smiles, and songs of the hero had never such realism as she contrived for his pleasure, insomuch that he could not doubt he was her hero; she av

Elsewhere in this volume the reader may have observed a term of somewhat indefinite meaning used reverently in a sacred connection; we repeat it now with a general application. There are few persons who have not a double nature, the real and the acquired; the latter a kind of addendum resulting from education, which in time often perfects it into a part of the being as unquestionable as the first. Leaving the thought to the thoughtful, we proceed to say that now the real nature of the Egyptian made itself manifest.

It was not possible for her to have received a stranger with repulsion more incisive; yet she was spparently as passionless as a statue, only the small head was a little drawn, and the sensuous lower lip pushed the upper the least bit out of its natural curvature.

She was the first to speak.

# She was the first to speak,

Newark American, wrote a letter, re-cently, to the editor, Capt. W. C. Lyon, taking him severely to task for "holding up to ridicule and execration the acts of the British Government in its attempt to deal with the Irish." Near the close

up to ridicule and execration the acts of the British Government in its attempt to deal with the Irish." Near the close "Protestant" says the course of the editor leads him to "doubt his being a true Protestant, &c."

Capt. Lyon replies by saying that "Protestant" is fearfully mistaken in his estimate of the issues at state in the Irish struggle. He reminds Mr. Bigot that the struggle for Home Rule, for sympathizing with which he is taken to task, "is led by the grand old Protestant leader, Gladstone, on the part of the English, and by Parnell, a Presbyterian, on the part of the Irish."

He further informs his grumbling correspondent to the following effect:

"For our part, we would not stop to inquire into the religion of the people engaged in this struggle against desperate odds, for the right of self government. It is enough for us to know that a people, no matter how humble or poor, Catholic or Protestant, are being oppressed. . . . It is true that the editor of the American descended from a parentage that was forced to leave the Emerald Isle and seek a home in this country in order to escape the oppressions and starving condition forced upon the Irish by the free-trade greed of Great Britain, and he feels proud of that parentage. It is also true that his mother was reared in the Catholic faith, and it is just as true that she was as good, true, and noble a Christian mother as ever graced the membership of any Church, Catholic or Protestant; and it is also true that while the American's editor selects a Protestant Church as the best suited to his views, he thinks none the less of the Church or faith that gave him so good a mother; and by no word or deed of his, will be permit a suffering people to go without his sympathy and aid, simply because they are not of his particular Church."

Avoid, by all means, the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's Cathartic Pills, entirely vegetable, have been tested forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy for torpidity of the liver, coativeness, and all derangements of the digestive apparatus.

### AN ANTI-CATHOLIC M. P.

By the death of Mr. Charles Newdegate, which occurred at Arbury Hall, his
Warwickshire seat, we lose the last of
the race of honest Protestant bigots of
Parliamentary or other fame. Mr.
Newdegate had reached the age of
seventy one, and had passed the greater
part of his life in the House of Commons,
from which ill health and other causes
compelled him to retire in 1885, Perhaps one of his greatest disillusions was
to find himself with only the Whalleys
and Kenealys in his anti-Papal prejudice, and one of his greatest lessons to
find later that Catholic members were
the best and only men by whom Bradlaughism could be effectually opposed.
An "ex.M. P." writing to a daily
paper on the strength of a fifty years'
sequaintanceship with Mr. Newdegate,
describes him as one of the best specimens of an English country gentleman,
with all the merits and all the faults of
his class—laborious, viewing his work,
whether in Parliament or as a magistrate, in the most serious light, with a
great capacity for accumulating facts,
but none for marshaling them, with no
vices and of a singularly high-minded,
honorable, and independent spirit. No
Scotch Presbyterian ever contemplated
the Scarlet Lady who, in Andrew Fairservice's words, "sitteth upon seven
hills, as though ane were na braid
eneugh for her," with greater horror and
auspicion than the late M. P. for North
Warwickshire. He believed himself to
be the Parliamentary champion of the
Church of England, or, like Gustavus
Some how the House of Commons could
never regard him or his respectable colleague, Mr. Richard Spooner, in any
other light than as a good joke. One
night when Mr. Spooner, then a very old
man, got up to anathematize the Pope
the House was bally illuminated, and
Mr. Spooner armed himself with a
lighted candle, by the aid of which,
spectacles on nose, he read aloud an
extract from the book in his hand. "He
is cursing the Pope," whispered Mr.
Disraeli to his next neighbor, with
candle, with book, and with bell."
No unofficial member of the House o

# IRELAND IN JUBILEE YEAR.

An Englishman, writing to one of the morning newspapers, speaking of Queen Victoria's jubulee-day, says that all Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen have reason to rejoice. Mr. Mulhall, the noted statistician, who is connected in some capacity with Lord Randolph Churchill, has just published a jubilee book entitled "Fifty Years of National Progress." This book shows that while all other portions of the British Empire have prospered, Ireland has retrograded. Under the heading "Ireland," page 114, for instance, occurs this significant passage:

sage:
'The present reign has been the most disastrous since Elisabeth, as the following statistics show; died of famine, 1,225,000; persons evicted, 3,668,000; number of emigrants, 4,186,000. Evictions were more numerous immediately after the famine, the landlords availing themselves of the period of greatest calamity to enforce their rights. Official returns give the number of families, and these averaging seven persons we ascertain the actual number of persons evicted: Years Families, Persons, 1849.51...........263,000 1,841,000 Persons, 1,841,000 770,000 329,000

Total.........524,000 3,668,000
The number of persons evicted is equal to 75 per cent. of the actual population. No country, either in Europe or elsewhere, has suffered such wholesale extermination."
And the blood-letting still goes on. Surely the Irishmen have reason to throw up their hats and toast good Queen Victoria on her jubilee day!

# Locked up Churches.

From the London Tablet.

From the last instalment of "the Langworthy Marriage" we may quote one passage, which from the pen of a Protestant ceases to be a platitude: "There is in all London hardly any more un-Christian and inhuman sight than the locked door of a Christian church. All the week long, faom Monday morning till Saturday night, these hallowed cases dedicated to the Worship of God and the service of Man stand locked and barred against the children of men.

Quiet resting places they are in the midst of the city's din, retreats where—if London had still been Catholic—the sorely wounded and heavy laden might have crept at all hours for a moment's seclusion from the turmoil of the world, but which—London being Protestant—are locked up more closely than the gaol, so that no weary foot may wake the silence of their consecrated aisles. The comfortable and prosperous never think what a godless waste of opportunities for the silent ministrations of Divine things is represented by every locked-up church."

I. N. Marshall, Barrister, Brockville, Ont., states:—I was so troubled with odd in the head that I could not speak plainty. One application of Nasal Balm gave immediate relief, and theroughly cleaned out my head.

THE MOST REV. DR. IRELAND.

SERMON ON TEMPERANCE.

London Universe, April 30.

The Most Rev. Dr. Ireland, Bishop of St. Paul's, Minnesota, arrived in Dublic on Saturday evening from England, and on Sunday night he delivered a discourse in the Church of St. Mary of the Angels, Church Street, on temperance. The announcement that Bishop Irelan would preach attracted a vast congregation, and the beautiful church we crowded in every part. The Bishop havisited Europe for the purpose of examining into the University education systems which prevail, as he, in conjuntion with two other American prelate has charge of the preliminary arrangments in connection with the establishment of

ment of

A GREAT NATIONAL CATHOLIC
University in the United States. Bishe
Ireland, who was born in Kilkenny, ar
was educated in France and the Unite
States, is a prelate of striking at
benevolent appearance, somewhat ov
the medium height, and is aged abo
50 years. He is a very fluent speak,
and at the outset of his discourse
Bunday he secured for himself at on
the whole attention of the congregatic
An ardent temperance advocate; he is
done more for the cause of temperan
in America than perhaps any other I
ing man. The Vespers of the Cisterci
Order in the Gregorian chant were
toned by the members of the The
Order. Benediction was celebrated
the Rev. Father Dominic, O. S. F.
The Bishop's opening words were del
ered in a clear and impressive to
The nicely modulated voice rang
resonant through the church, and
THE LOVE OF NATIVE COUNTRY
which is well known to burn within
breast of Bishop Ireland manifested
self. He said: Dearly beloved, this
for me a solemn and impressive occasi
It is the first time that it has been

for me a solemn and impressive occasi-It is the first time that it has been happiness to address an audience Ireland, and for one who deeply lo his country this is an event of high portance, and it is a delight for me t dress in Ireland I am allowed to spon a subject most dear to my own he and most intimately connected, I lieve, with the interests and glory of Irish people. The Bishop then peeded to deal with the subject of discourse, saying: I refer to the sub of total abstinence; and it is, furtimore, a pleasure to speak on this eject on what I may call holy grounds have been given to understand that this ground the apostle of total absence, Father Mathew, often spoke, this chapel is in charge of a holy devoted Order, of which

Ireland has produced many and gous heroes whose names are held deememory by her children throughout entire globe, but let me assure you there are few names so loved and respendent and respending the many and the search of the breadth of the American continenthat the American people to-day—Cilics and non Catholics—honour him as of the great heroes of humanity ber of the work that his memory is causifully to be done. There are few word the language so sad as intemperance is a vice that destroys all that is beand fair in man's soul, that makes of a slave, reducing him to the very let the brute creation. It is a vice that vades

destroying therein all peace and hope is a vice that has filled prisons with is a vice that has filled reformatories asyldms with miserable victims; it is that people should detest; a vice the source of a thousand other vices Bishop was most impressive in his rer at this point, and in a voice of pathos he proceeded: Oh, that we see it in all its blackness; oh, the could hate it as it should be hated that we should labour to extermina labour to blot it out from our farm

could hate it as it should be hated that we should labour to extermina labour to blot it out from our factour homes, and our country. Interest our homes, and our country. Interest our homes, and our country. Interest of the state of the st gress of the temperance movel America. Temperance

LEAGUES WERE SPRINGING UP ON AL The onl, atumbling block agains the Irishm in had to contend in A the Irishman had to contend in a was the liquor shop. Ninety foent, of the misfortunes amon men in America were derived rink. However, owing to a verate of license duty the number lic houses were being very not duced, and in a great many of the very few Irishmen indeed would public house. In concluding, Hahip said all eyes were upon Iriday, and the people of Ireland give an example of every vicespecially of self control. If of hope, in this dawn of liberty Irish people, the virtue above which they must practice is ten The Very Rev. Father Columbt President, O. S. F. C., then step the pulpit alongside the Bishop, Ireland then administered the tepledge to nearly the whole control of the step of