THE CA1HOLIC RECORD.

For the CATHOLIC RECORD. A Retrospect.

2

glance' retrospective from n est te leids a solace in sorrow and strife; sends the life current with vigor as great i it flowed in the morning of life; ow often in spirit I look to the past-its pleasures so free from alloy; re sunshine of life, not a shadow was cast, I roamed o'er the fields when a boy.

The angel of innocence guarded my way, And naught wore the hue of alarm; The bloom of all nature was cheering an

Each note rang with melody's charm. The flowers that bowed to the breez

Were cuiled for a ford mother's joy, And dear to the heart was the bobolink' time As I roamed o'er the fields when a boy.

By the bank of the streamlet I wandered along; ohed for paggets of gold in its sands, on was the hero of story and song, at chief among patriot bands; ymbol of time was the brook's steady

symbol of time was the brook's steady flow, ad though clouds might its mirror employ, ill Heaven's reflection would presently And th In its depths where I gazed when a boy.

I mocked the gay warblers of woodland and

giade, Chase: the hare and the fox to its den, And drafted my future beneath the cool shade Of the butternut tree in the glen ; How manhood would yield all the trappings of years For one innocent hour with a toy, Unknown were the cares of this valley of tears

As I roamed through the woods when a boy.

Each sesson had beauties enchanting to win All the fervid emotion of mind; In summer's sweet calm, or in autumn's In so where sweet call, or in automic lond din Youth's arder saw all was refined. Though daily I meet with the learned and

great, Yet old memory seeks not to destroy The scenes of my youth, and my frollcsome

galt As I roamed o'er the fields when a boy. From those happy links away back in the

One constant vibration rings clear, And the impress of Heaven will ever re-

main To comfort, to guide, and to cheer; It was sealed as I knelt by a loved mother's knee; This a solace when troubles annoy This the only thing left ever faithful to me Since I roamed o'er the fields when a boy. P. J. LEITCH Montreal.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPTER XII. IMPRISORED. Once more imprisoned ! Young O'Don oghue looked round on the bare stone walls, familiar from his former imprison-ment previous to his transportation, and it seemed but a day since had stood in that identical spot, and felt for the first time all the horrors of incarceration. The numerous events of the past few months rushed to his mind—his trial, the ver-dist the senastion caused in the crowded dict, the sensation caused in the crowded court-room by the agonizing scream of his sister when that verdict was deliv-ered, his sentence, his desolate voyage to Australia, his hard prison life there, to Australia, his hard prison life there, his escape, due to the faithful Tighe a Vohr; his ardent hope of being able to achieve something for Ireland's inde-pendence; his brief, blissful meeting

with Nora; his sudden, painful re arrest; and now, at the close of it all, death-too surely he felt that such would be the end. He threw himself on the wretched bed and covered his face with his hands bed and covered his face with his hands, giving himself up to the most gloomy thoughts. He was so young to die; and to die, too, witbout having given one blow for the land he loved so well; to have all his enthusiam crushed in an ignominous death, before it should find vent in one act which could aid the struggling cause; to be torn from the aide of the bright creature whose look of anguish as he was hurried from her continually haunted him, were her continually haunted him, were reflections which cut into his soul. He groaned in spirit, and clasped his hands

reflections which cut into his soul. He groaned in spirit, and clasped his hands tighter about his eyes, as if to shut out the vision of her face; but atter a little calmer, and even somewhat hopeful thoughts returned. His early boyhood appeared before him--the happy years spent in the old home, when his father lived, and Nora, and Clare, and Father 0'Connor and he were all as united and affectionate as though they were bound by the natural ties of kindred. He re-membered their first sorrow when Father 0'Connor was sent to college; their next

"Carroll O'Donoghue, do you trust

The question was put so suddenly and so earnestly that the young man was

startled, "Certainly, Morty; why do you ask?" "Because,"-Carter folded his arms, dropped his head till his chin almost rested on his breast, and spoke with such

me ?

own so

young man. Carter looked up.

heavily studded door swung open, and Corter entered. The unaffected smile which broke over Carroll's face, his ex-clamation of joy, and forward movement to welcome his visitor, all told the latter that his true reputation as yet had not been revealed to the prisoner. "My dear bay !" He was embracing young O'Donoghue with well simulated, frantic sflection, pretending even to be moved to tears at meeting him under such painful circum stances.

you an open avowal of your guilt, before v I could believe aught against you, W Morty." "Will you swear to me then, my dear boy, that no matter what they tell you, I how firmly they may believe the evil that is spoken of me, you will not believe it evil that you will not suffer your trust in me to be diminished in the least ?" "Willingly, Morty; I swear to all that without heaitation." "And will you further swear to say nothing about me, -not to mention even that I have been here to see you-that you will aimply listen to all they say, without putting in one word about me, good or bad ?" "Well, since it gratifles you, yes; but it certainly will be very hard for me to listen callmar while you are being vilified." 'Only for a time, my dear boy: only for a time, and then you shall rejoice with me in the full proof of my inno cence. And now, there is the guard coming to let me out,"-as some one paused at the ceil door. "My plan for your eccape will be matured in a day or 'two; till then keep up your courage and remember your promise to me." "I never heard of your arrest till yes

"I never heard of your arrest till yes-terday morning, when Father O'Connor told me; it gave me a shock ; I could not rest till 1 had seen you, and it is only by bribes and influence that I am at last admitted to you. Keep up your heart, my dear boy; you shall not be here long I think I can secure means of escape, only we must be cautious." He looked carefully about the cell, and walking to the door, which had been closed and bolted on the outside, lis-tened for a moment; the only sound that reached him was the step of the guard? Satisfied, he returned to Car-roll.

We have much pleasure in giving space to the following mission report received by Rt. Rev. Dr. Clut, O. M. I.:

a dropped his head in his chin almost rested on bis breat, and spoke with such an assumption of sadness that the im-pulsive, tendir hearted young fellow ws deeply touched—"because," repeated Carter, "my character has been villfind and blackened, till the whole country is against me. What has a man but his character i and mine they have taken. Don't touch me, Carroll O'Donoghue, don't speak to me, but bid me to begone from your presence, for I stand before you accused of treachery and robbery." "What do you mean ?" broke in Car-roll, painfully excited. "I mean this,"—lifting his head and straightening himself as if with the proud consciousness of his innocence— "that I have enemies about who have been defaming every action and word of St. Joseph's Mission, Dec , 1888 My LORD AND REVEREND FATHER -In MY LORD AND REVEREND FATHER --In the course of the summer I sent you a detailed account of my mission; I have butjlittle to add. Here, without being very robust, we all enjoy fairly good health, and our existence passes gaily along. Although we have our trials and difficulties as regards poverty and conse-quent privations of all kinds the North being a unique country, in which, as Your Lordship is well aware, ono may not live without suffering. Hence we have ours, but with God's holy assistance we bear them all with an easy heart, which renders them light and oftimes sweet. The difficulty the missionary meets with to procure the necessaries of been defaming every action and word of mine. I became familiar with the Eng-lish soldiers, I won the favor of the Eng-lish officers, I was permitted free access to the barracks; but what did I do it for ?--to help the cause I would die to serve; and I did help the cause, and help it well. My information warned the boys many a time, and aswed them. But what do they say of me now ?--that But what do they say of me now ?--that I have betrayed them, and worse than that, they say it is I who have betrayed you, Carroll O'Donoghue; you whose life I saved when you were a child, you whom I carried in my arms when you were a little boy and tired from the sports of the day, you, the son of that man that trusted me as if I was his brother, you that I love as I would my own son--" meets with to procure the necessaries of life is constantly increasing. Famine is ever at our door ready to enter, and we vainly labor to send it off. There is but one way of being satisfied, and that to act cheerfully as the Master has com-manded, ask and you shall receive your

brother, you that I love as I would my own son—" He stopped suddenly as if his voice had broken from emotion. "These are ridiculous charges," said O'Donoghue, his lip curling with scorn. "Nevertheless," resumed Carter, "they are the charges that are brought against me, and my enemies have done even worse; they have made your sister and Miss McCarthy deem me their bitter foe,—neither one of the young ladies will give me a civil look—and they have gone to live with Father Meagher in order to be protected sgainst me—me their guardian, and, Heaven knows, their best friend." manded, ask and you shall receive your bread of each day. Nothing more pleasant than to live by the gifts which God thus sends. However, if we must trust to Providence, 'tis well also to be provident. Our poor Indians, who will insist upon living as the birds of the air, oblivious of the morrow, and reckless in dars of abundance suffer cruelly of insist upon living as the birds of the air, oblivious of the morrow, and reckless in days of abundance, suffer cruelly of hunger. Because of their negligence they oftimes pass three or four days without food, and that in the coldest of weather. They are, however, undis-mayed, our good redskins being accus-tomed to be cheerful in adversity. During the days of want they live in hope, and without always avowing it, all think as the good old fellow, who, last winter, not having always the ration that his stomach claimed, would say to me: "I have suffered many months during this Winter. It was God's will, very well! But if I chance to shoot a good fat deer, so much the worse for Lent, for I will eat him even on a fast day." Our Montagnais of SL Joseph's continue quite submissive; they work more than ever, with an all absorbing, activity at their land, particularly since the price of furs has, by reason of the greater opposition, considerable goue up. Like all children of Adam, the sons of the forest have engraved in their hearts that sentiment which leads them to seek comfort and having head the price of and Again his head fell, and his voice as sumed the sadness which he knew would not fail to touch his youthful listener. "This is dreadful!" exclaimed the

A THE CRATTICE THEORIES THEORET.
A all soon enough, and then you too will turn against me."
"Never! I swar to you that I never to all it would require proof before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal of your guilt, before my ownerd from max. I help him none to you an open sowal to guilt against you."
"Will you sweat to me then, my den to suffer your trush in me to be diminished in the least it."
"Willingly, Morty i sweat to all that that have been here to see you—that to have done in the path that to all they say, without putting in one word about me, not to mention even that I have been here to see you—that to all they say, without putting in one word about me, not to mention even that I have been here to see you—that it have been here to see you—that it have been here to see you—that it have been here to see you—that it. I have been here to see you—that it. I have been here to see you—that it. I have been here to see you was all rejone of a lime, and then you shall rejone of a lime, and then you shall rejone of the study while you are being will be least of the study in max the to have the hand of his ward, passed without another instant, and Carrol Nome.
TO BE CINTINUED.
Becial to the CARDAID Phase.
We have much pleasure in given and the sees, it have and here, is hot on the shore it. L. DUPTRE, Priest, and the you have and the sees of the subtores, and they say is an other instant, and Carrol Nome.
DELATE MISSIONS.
We have much pleasure in given and they may here to have the happines of seeing Your Lordship sow

O. M. I. O. M. I. N. B — Next summer I intend to visit my children of Tratchere, and, hence, I will endeavor to reach the Esquimaux, who are a little further on. I will sub mit my plan to Mgr. Faraud, and, should His Lordship approve of 1, I will be ready to execute it. Saint Raphael, 23rd of August, 1888. My Lord AND REV. FATHER,—Both the letters which Your Lordship wrote me have been received, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart and hasten

from the bottom of my heart and hasten to reply. Thanks for the interest which, in you

fatherly love, you manifest towards the poor missionaries who are almost lost on the hill tops of the Rockies so difficult poor missionaries who are almost lost on the hill tops of the Rockies so difficult of access. I hope, R.v. Father Lecompte, will write Your Lordship explaining in detail all his labors of last winter and the rigors of a protracted fast which he was forced to undergo. Notwithstand-ing the lack of provisions, he found sufficient devotion, courage and energy to prepare all the shingling necessary to roof-over dur chapel. It was an urgent repair. While Father Lecompte was occupied at St. Paul I was in complete solitude at Saint Raphael, where, during three months, I had for sole companion Jacob's child, who, being cured in about six weeks, went to the "fishing lake" to be with his aunt. The Divine Master, admirable in His wisdom, wished to occupy me until the return of Brother Mark from the lake. I was visited anew by sickness from which I suffered two by sickness from which I suffered two years ago. This relapse was much less serious and much shorter than the first years ago. This reinpre was much less serious and much shorter than the first time. However I was obliged to remain in bed during fitteen days and perfectly alone. God knew my position and I was resigned, well aware that all this, in the views of Providence, must contribute powerfully to my senctification. I am yet alive. To my great regret I was obliged to leave Brother Mark quite alone during a fortnight so as to profit by the steam boat which was going to Fort Wrigley. I left here on the first of June in a cance with two young Indians and arrived on the 5th at the Sacred Heart, where Mr. Camsell received me with his ordinary courtesy. I found there only the Indian and white em ployees, who profited one and all by my presence, to approach the Sacraments.

presence, to approach the Sacraments. Ten days later I went down to our Lady of the Sacred Heart where Bompas, minister Garton and school-master Allen were making a great display of flour, sugar, tea and other things, to paralyse my ministry. But without being troubled by their wealth and loquaciousness I tranquilly continued the work of God, baptized three marthe work of God, bsptized three mar-ried adults and four or five children. Every evening Johnny's house (Johnny is au orphan cared for by Father de Kerangue) was filled with people; dur-ing the day I instructed privately those who came to see me. One day, as those persons were leaving the house, Lucienne (Johnny's wite) heard them make the following reflection "Here we under-stand what God and His religion are, but over there (with Allen and the min-isters) we understand nothing." They would come to me then and converse would come to me then and converse very freely in the following strain how. ever, "we like you, your prayer (religion) is the best but you are a miser, you e neither sugar, nor flour, you should share neither sugar, nor flour, you should share with us all you possess." I can assure you my short and solid answers were understood, although not having the advantage of satisfying every one. An-other of their objections is "you do not stop with us, you only make a short call while the minister has built himself a fine big house, where he remains all the year around at our disposal." It was very difficult for me to make them understand the impossibility of my remaining thus all the year with them. Thinking Your Lordship improved I was expecting you this summer. I gave giving their wool antiset themselves plucking others. Although I have only to thank the traders for their courtsey I am far from regretting their departure because they turned the heads of my poor Indians. The Protestant minister, finding that he might increase his board by doing nothing, remains on. This worthy with his better halt does some work. He reads the Bible to the desf, that is all his ministry, for he is neither more nor less than a shephard without a flock. I think we may sometime this winter dispense with the formality of a supper, for in sooth, as regards provisions we have only potatoes. The autumn fishery has been null or nearly so. We caught with great difficulty a few white fish which spread broadcast their un-Thinking Your Lordship improved I was expecting you this summer. I gave them the hope that they would see you this summer. But deception ! Johnny and Lucienne have done im. mence good among those Indians. After God it is to them I owe the fact of pos-sessing yet a few of them after the assaults they had to endure on the part of the ministers. May God render them a reward hundredfold. Last autumn a young married Catechumen fell danger. s reward hundredfold, Last a danger-young married Catechumen fell dangeryoung married Catechumen fell danger-ously ill. Allen called upon him fre-quently, bringing medecines, sugar, tea, etc. The disease always increased, Johnny, inspired by God, went to his house, upbraided him for lastening to Allen, pressed him to pray the blessed Virgin, offered to take him into his own home where he would be more confact Virgin, offered to take thin into his own home, where he would be more comfort-able. The patient accepted. Johnny, his wife and Mary, a little orphan, began a novena to obtain his recovery. Lu-

cienne cared for him night and day, generously sacrificing in his favor the lew remedies she still had. Three days later the man was better; at the end of the novena he was cured and learned with joy the prayers that Johnny taught him. This spring he did not miss one of the exercises of the mission. May find many him persaverance!

the novena he was cured and learned with joy the prayers that Johnny taught him. This spring he did not miss one of the exercises of the mission. May God grant him perseverance ! When I left these good Indians I pro-mised to return as soon as possible. Alas! it will not be before the spring of 1889. And yet the wolf in the fold. Ah! when will we have a resident mis-sionary at N. D. du Sacre Cour ? There would soon be but one flock under one pastor. We pray here in that end. May God bless your prayers and words that you may soon return accompanied by many laborers. The harvest is ripe but unfortunately for want of laborers the r grain periahes by the road side. Having returned to Fort Simpson I con-tinued the mission. I received two abjur-ations, baptized conditionally a widower and his two children, administered first communion to a woman whom I had to place on trial for three years. My Lord, you have the consolation of being a amongst a people who are firm Chris-tians and devoted to our missions. With-out doubt your solicitude embraces all our wants yet allow me to embraces all

out doubt your solicitude embraces all our wants, yet allow me to emphasize

our wants, yet allow me to emphasize some of our most pressing needs. At Notre Dame Sacre Cœur complete destitution; everything as yet to be done and as soon as possible. An entire chapel is needed comprising missal, ciborium, censer, candlesticks and cross, cope, holy water founts, chalice and chapt books. We need nothing new provided these thing be decent. I would need the tools necessary to make this mission worthy in everything of our faith. With those efforts, on our part, aided by the grace of God, a missionary might next summer come here to reside and accom-plish the work of God.

plish the work of God. For the mission at Fort Simpson we would need a fifty pound bell, a white cope, a missal with the new offices and the stations of the cross. For myself a breviary with the recent and votive

offices. May Your Lordship pardon my unpol-ished style, and bless me and the souls confided to my care. Your devoted and submissive son.

DE KEBARGUE, Priest, O. M. I. To the Editor of the Catholic Record, London

Ont: DEAR SIR,-Might I again request

DEAR SIR, — Might I again request space in the columns of your valuable paper for a few letters from the missions of the North. West. Simple as they are they will not fail to be of some interest to many of your readers. Written in one of the Indian dialects, they have been trans-lated into French by His Lordship Bishop C'ut. Wishing to present them in all their frankness and simplicity His Lord-ship has rendered his version as literal as possible. This has also been my own endeavor in translating them into Eoglish to allow the poor children of the forest to allow the poor children of the forest to vent their feelings in their own style and manner of speaking. Thanking you in advance for your kindness, I remain, Mr. Editor, Respectfully yours, P. F. O'DONNELL, Priest,

St. Mary's Church Montreal,

Feb. 28th, 1889. Vicariate Apostolic of Athabasca, McKenzie LETTER OF A MONTAGNAIS CHIEF, ANTO INE LAVIOLETTE, TO HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CLUT, O. M. I. This letter is written in syllabic char-

acters, and has been translated into French by His Lordship himself. Here

s the translation : This letter is written at Brochet Lake, December 24th, 1888. This letter is for

the great man of prayer, Isidore Clut. MY AGED FATHER,-It is the eve of the MY AGED FATHER,—It is the eve of the great feast when we pray in the night, (Coristmas) that I write you this letter. Father, I wish to write you a little. Since I saw you until last winter, I had been very lucky ; but, behold misfortunes seem to have fallen upon me !!! No doubt you have already learned the sad news I am going to speak to you shout

On the same day two of my younger brothers died of hunger, with all their children. And they were not the only ones!!! Hence my heart weeps. Father, I feel very bitterly these cruel losses. But I suppose God has willed it so. I submit, We have not even found the bodies of

Until this day we still live. It is Batis Until this day we still live. It is Batis Maville (Baptiste Mandeville) who says that to the great man of prayer (the bishop) Isidore Clut. Since you went sway from me until this day, I still pray for you. And I wish to do so as long as I live. I know that you pray for me also. The goodness of God slways forms my happiness. Behold you are very sick ; since we have been told that I pray a great deal for you. Oh, how I would like to see you again in this world ! I have the happiness of constantly see-ing Father Toussard ; his conduct edifies us very much.

MARCH 16, 1889.

ing Father Toussard; his conduct edifies us very much. I have still some news: that on which we are nourished, fish. I have some. I have also what the earth produces (pota-toes), I have now five cows or beef (five horned cattle). Our Great Father keep for me some-thing that comes from God (some object of piety) I mean to say chaplet. Here many people are dead; many others are very sick. They also are cer-tainly going to die. My Great Father, I still see him whom I love, who causes my happiness and gives

I love, who causes my happiness and gives me courage. This is for him. (This

letter) In presence of God, with all my heart, I press your hand. It is Bates Maville who says that. ANOTHER LEFTER FROM A MONTAGNAIS TO

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CLUT, O. M I. Little Peter, these are his words.

Little Peter, these are his words. They are for the great man of prayer, (The Bishop) Isidore Clut. My FATHER,—Since I have seen you, from time to time I think of you. My father and I, my wife and my chil-dren are until this day still in good health. To the time when we pray in the

night (Christmas) ten days wanting (that is to say the 15 December) it is then I

write you. Father still living. May God grant

that we may see each other again. Father until this day I remember God

(I serve Him.) Sitting down to write to you I seem to see you again, Father. A little this side of the fort of the

A little this side of the fort of the Willow Plains (Athabaska), where there were two little houses, it is there where my house is. Tunique, my brother in-law's son, Ellto Kule, you remember him do you not? He is dead. Father, behold, through the means of this letter, I press your hand. My Great Father (in dignity), if I saw your image (sour photograph) I would

your image (your photograph) I would say thanks. The means of living (provisions) are not what they formerly were. These is no meat; and winter and summer we

no meat; and winter and summer we live only on fish. As there are no more cariloo, meat has failed. Now, Father, I wish to make a few requests. I wish you to sent me a pipe of sea foam, (a meerabaum pipe) as well as an image of your face (your photo-graph) Tacese are the two things I humbly ask of you. Send them to me, if that be pleasing to you. Father, I have no other news to give you. I write you because your souvenir is

you. I write you because your souvenir is always present to my mind,

However, I am going to tell you some-thing else. Father, you know that the priests who spread religion by their words caused my happiness, and that I loved them. I still conserve the same entiments towards them.

And you, my aged Father, it I ever see you again, it will be with a contented heart I will see you. Father, pray for me; I pray for you. Through these mutual prayers may God have nite on us.

have pity on us. I press your hand and kiss your ring; my wife also; "I press your hand," she says, that to you; your child Michael Mandeville who loves you. You remem-ber him, do you not? Such are his words. words,

Vicariate Apostolic of Athabaska, McKenzie. Letter written in syllabic characters, and in the Montagnais language, trans-lated by His Lordship Bishop Clut, The letter is from a Montagnais half breed, brought up in the woods, but who has become an interpreter at Fort Resolu-tion (Great Slave Lake). To the great man of preser (The

MARCH

(The writer of brother of Mad Convent:) To I BY

hat dim gold m dead Decembe which on its big borne to eterm

Dark, sombre cl Roll through the And seem as eac Blow winding in When all was da A myriad starry Which lit with Which hung are

How oft we've gold Wane slowly do And silver twill When parting of eves. Yet never thous day, The golden bloo And silvered age Is lost in leaden

Written f

CATHOLI BY THE BEV. A

LI GEORGE HAY,

MACDONALD During the s Bishop Hay fill and it was, at death of the m Menzies, who service to the and the sickly laid on the bis chial duty. It tend to the Pr more special portions of cou Geddes inclus Bishop Hay, made a pasto remained ther rising mission There had, inc The change for

place, within a markable. It point a perr Bishop was pa that there was the Catholics i support of a accordingly, h leading people plan for raisin nittee of six management,

with a prop Before the burgh, Mr. M His death was ing. "His los Gordon at Ab felt in this p whom I can p has the langu gregation, with elsewhere, whi stances, I can the same lette Edinburgh ha mention to I But here cur

are no wise m and are allow they please; them in sickr deen has alway this respect, so in the pres poor's money especially, as vided for that station I know

In a lette

membered their nest sorrow when Father O'Connor was sent to college; their next grief, two years after, when Carroll him self, who was three years younger, fol-lowed Father O'Connor to a college in France. His recall because of his followed father O'Connor to a college in france. His recall because of his lowed Father O'Connor to a college in France. His recall because of his father's death; pecuniary troubles, owing to his father's boundless charity; and, finally, the loss of their ancient and beautiful home. His mind was vividly picturing all, but in every scene stood Nora McCartby; her gravity of character remarkable area in acel arcent be remarkable even in early youth, her gentleness to the veriest menial, her charity, seeking outlets which she in-tended should be known alone to God, but which accident, and the garrulous tongues of those she benefited. times revealed ; her sympathy with the cause of her country ; her noble admon-itions to Carroll himself; and above all her simple and ardent piety which dic tated every act, all pressed upon the young man with a force and sweetness which strangely cheered and stimulated him. He rose to a sitting posture and took from his bosom a little silver cruci-fix, Nora's gift to him on their betrothal. He pressed it to his lips again and again, and finally dropped to his knees to say the prayers she loved, and of which he had such dire need. The guard continued to pace with

ous tread the corridor without the cell, and indistinct sounds from the the cell, and indistinct sounds from the busy world above him floated to his ears, A patch of the blue sky was visible from his grated window, and through the bars a sunbeam suddenly struggled, fall-ing athwart the floor and bathing him in its light as he knelt. It seemed like an omen of good cheer, and he rose strangely comforted and strengthened. He knew that he was more strengthened. strangely comforted and strengthened. He knew that he was more strongly guarded than on the occasion of his for-mer imprisonment, and he doubted not but that his privileges would be more restricted, perhaps even to the cruel extremity of forhidding all whist restricted, perhaps even to the same

"Never !" answered Carroll impetu

Morty, but I shall retain my trust in, and my affection for you, and I shall make Nora, and my sister, and Father Meagher, and Father O'Connor, know how wronged and calumpiated you have how wronged and calumniated you have

"That is just what you must not do," answered Carter. "What !" burst from Carroll, "not permit me to defend you ?"

"No ! I will have no defence made for me until I can myself prove the faisity of the charges which have been brought against me, and that I shall be able to do when you, Carroll O'Donoghue, have, through my means, escaped. They say that I have betrayed you; let your free. dom, gained through me, give the lie to that; Miss McCarthy now believes me to be her foe; let her marriage with you, which shall be speedy through my efforts, show her her error. Your sister

etiorts, show her her error. Your sister thinks I would gloat over her poverty ; let the little property which I possess, and which I shall deed to her, prove that she has wronged me. I ask only to live to accomplish these things, and then, poor, old, lonely, desolate Morty Carter will retire where his shadow will never again cross the path of friend or toe." toe."

Carroll, in the ardor of his sympathy, sprung forward and caught Carter's hands, wringing them hard.

"I do," was the response, sadly spoken, "believe that you trust me now, and that you will continue to trust me until you have beard *their* story, and—" Oarroll interrupted : "They told me nothing when I saw them on the night of my arrest : nothing of you says them

which leads them to seek comfort and happiness, but their comfort and happi-ness is all centred in their stomach, and, as the master, who knows them to I slightly rapacious, condemns them at times to a rigorous diet, thus imagine themselves the most unfortunate mem-

themselves the most unfortunate mem-bers of the human race. However, not-withstanding their little faults, I am satisfied with them. They are good Christians, observe pretty fairly the commandments of God and of His Church, are faithful to their prayers, morning and evening, and when far from the priest, they assemble on Suudays and holy days to sing hymns and recite the beads. No matter on what business they come to the Fort. they never fail to

they come to the Fort, they never fail to call at the mission. Their first thought is to go and greet the Most High, that is make a little visit to the Blessed Sacra-ment. And they never return to the forest without having confessed their sins. For Indians I find them very agreeable; 'tis true they are all my family, and apart from their faults every family, and apart from their faults every-thing about them pleases me. The free traders have just left, after emptying their pockets, because the Indians, rebellious lambs, far from giving their wool amused themselves plucking others. Although I have only to then the traders for their courters I

his friends. Tighe a Vohr had won his way to him before, under difficulties well nigh as great, and Carroll felt that the faithful fellow would spare no effort to gain ac-cess to him now. The step of the guard paused at the cell door, the bolt was shot back, the

We have not even found the bodies of my two brothers! Both of them perished at the chase. Alas! it was far away from my home! It took me too long to reach the unlucky spot. As the foot prints of my brother appeared no longer on the snow, I had no means of finding their bodies, and besides I was exhausted from fatigue and hunger!!! I am so sad, that in writing this I do not pretend to move you to pity on my lot, and thereby strive to have you ease my heart; no, my only object is to speak to you about my misfortunes.

to you about my misfortunes. However, both my wife and myself and my mother and my children are still in good health.

My young brother, Peter, also still live

lives. Behold then, in our country, famine has spread its ravages! And if the fish happen to fail, or if we run short of nets or hooks, that will be the height of misfortune !!! Although you live far away from us, I love to think that in thought

Jou live among us, If you have still a spark of life and you wish to try to return to us do as you wish, but if you return you will gladden our hearts.

In our country, there are people who are mistaken in their manner of living; I mean to speak of those that abandon the good road (that of Heaven.) There are now among us all kinds of people. Those that are called the Big Knives (the Americans), and those who take care of themselves, the Free Traders. As for myself, I am attached to these last named. Father, if God wills that we should again see each other with our eyes, I know it is nothing difficult. Big Antoine, such are his own words.

Big Antoine, such are his own words. Well, Father, I am going to kiss your ring and press your hand.

Vicariate Apostolic of Athabaska, McKenzie LETTER OF A MONTAGNAIS TO HIS LORD SHIP BISHOP CLUT, O. M. I. Fort Smith, 1888.

To our Great Father (Great Father in dignity):

Bishop) Isidore Clut. Fort of Elk Island, December 10, 1888. 'DEAR FATHER:-I am going to write

you a letter. Since you left us in a boat, although

you have not written me, nevertheless, I know from Father Dupire himself how you are, Alas! your health is not good, and in spite of that you do not remain outer the set of the set of the set of the set of the quiet, and you do not live idle. Hence I have no bad feelings against you for not having written me.

Now I am going to speak to you about ourselves who live here, and tell you how we are, and our manner of living. Our number is, still complete; all, all alive. It is thanks to God who wills it thus, that we have lived to this day.

Ayer's Hair Vigor stimulates the hair to a vigorous growth. It contains all that can be supplied to make the hair beautiful and abundant, removes dandruff, and renders the hair flexible and glossy.

and renders the hair flexible and glossy. DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION. - C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., writes : "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her." A Feeble Failure.

A Feeble Failure.

A Feeble Failure. Many persons become feeble and fail in health from disease of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach when prompt use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the grand purify-ing and regulating tonic, would quickly regulate every hodily function and restore to perfect health.

to periect health. Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhœa and such complaints while teething, and as this pericd of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogs's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

occasion to w cipal of the students, a g coadjutor ha Queen of Por the Scotch n It was neces with the ch onerous and Vicars Apost ingly, writes years, and p in the great hands. I ha eight vacant very numer very impo we have to hear of p want of in quently, peo reason, and harassed an and distant the gentlen who had t hary I hav being sent I had not a and was obli myself; othe its doors. been able coming to leave it to the eldest of th ones their have two c numerous o lergyman t obliged to a the two. and of both cle able time still longer entirely on city be his obliged to often for m in the year, to time, our shire and allotted to North for the manag affairs of th nondence,