

ONLY A CRUISE OF DEBARD.

A Story of Two Christmas Days. BY GEORGE S. STANTON OF "MORNING JOB"

It is Christmas Day in the workhouse, and the cold bare walls are bright with the light of a pleasant light. For with clean-washed hands and faces, in a long and bright room, the prisoners sit at the tables. For this is the hour they dine.

And the guardians and their ladies, although the wind is in their wraps, to watch their charges here; to smile and be condescending; to pat upon the paper plates; to be polite at the workhouse banquet. They're paid for it with the rates.

Oh, the papers are meek and lowly with their "Thank you kindly, ma'am" so long as they all their commands. "That man looks like a convict!" But one of the old men mutters, "That's not a convict, it's a convict."

"Keep your hands off me, curse you! Hear me right out to the end, you come here to see how papers pass. The season of Christmas, you come here to watch us feed. Hear why a poor fellow's in prison. Spit on your paltry laws!"

"Do you think I will take your bounty, and let you smile and thank you for doing me wrong? With the workhouse meat and drink? Where is my wife, my children? I tell you the workhouse is a hell. I swear I won't come again."

"I came to the workhouse, craving bread for a starving wife. Bread for the woman I loved me. Through fifty years of life; And what you think I told me, Mocking me with a jest. That the 'house' was open to us, But they wouldn't give 'out relief."

"I think to the filthy alley—'Twas a cold, raw Christmas eve—And the bakers' shops were open, Hoping a man to relieve; But I clanked on, fast together, Holding my head awry, So I could not see any way."

"Then I told her the 'house' was open; She had heard of the ways of that, And in her heart she was grimacing, O'ring: 'Hide the Christmas here, John, We've never had one apart; I think I can bear it better, The other would break my heart.'"

WANTING A MOTHER.

Photographed for Santa Claus. BY LAE

"Mister, please, I want to be took." Baroni, the great photographer, looked up from the portrait he was examining. He was at first amazed, but a smile broke in on his face, where the celebration who sat before his camera were accustomed to see only a frown.

"How did you get in?" asked the photographer, who wondered how the boy had passed the line of call-boys stationed in the office and reception room as a guard to the studio, into which no one entered without first sending in a card.

"The well lady was kicking up a fuss, and I says to myself, 'Here's yer chance, Nobby,' and I up the stairs end here I is. And please, mister, do, won't yer, take me?"

"Nobby—what is the rest of your name?" "Obduasser," and the namesake of the Hebrew king unobtrusively put out his hand in a beseeching gesture and approached the artist, almost touching him. A call-boy came in with a card, but Nobby did not notice him, so absorbed was he with the desire of being photographed.

"No wonder you smile, Baroni; that boy's face would dispell a darker frown than yours, Compe here, Nobby." The gain promptly obeyed. She laid her hand upon his shoulder. Her husband was dead and she had no children, nor pets but her hands. She fondled and caressed them. Baroni smiled grimly when he saw one of the boys on the street, weather-beaten coat of the street arab.

"Why do you want to be photographed?" she inquired. "Nobby hung his head." "Are you ashamed to tell?" Her voice was tender and her smile winning.

"Not before him, missus; I ain't tellin' him." Baroni sent the call-boy out of the studio. "Now, Nobby," Madam Baroni's voice was full of encouragement. "Her tender tones and soft smile warmed the heart of the street boy, and he told his story."

"Well, yer see, Missus, Sandy Claus her been kinder forgettin' me, since mother died 'bout two years ago, and I tho't I'd send him my picture took by Baroni; he's mobby think I was worth a present or two."

THE IRISH CATHOLIC COMMUNITY IN MONTREAL.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

A narrative of the many forms in which the gratitude of a people was manifested to a beloved pastor, and one of his most zealous associates, honouring together the 50th anniversary of the day on which they were ordained.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED IRISHMAN.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

A Prince Edward Islander, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Owen Conroy, whose sudden death while making out an order for a charitable donation to a poor widow was recorded last week.

THE CHURCH CROWDED TO THE VERY IMPROVING CEREMONY.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

Alexander Inglis, Glasgow, I. C. That the weather on that bright and glorious day throughout the county, a good fall of snow, a cold but a piece of real good fortune for the friends of the Very Rev. Dean Macdonell, an opportunity to St. Finnan's the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that gentleman's death, let us compliment the committee upon the excellence of their arrangements, the liberal purse rev. gentlemen was made upon the handsome sum of \$1000.

LEGIS IS LEGIT.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

Now there was the case of our friend Mr. Joyce, who was out of the question. This is a case which was growing from bad to worse.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

BY MRS. M. L. BATHS.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

A happy New Year, my friends, and may all the good wishes go with you as fairly attendant to bring you good luck, all the year round. May all your days be golden, and all your nights silver, and may sweet peace and contentment be ever twin guests in your household.

WRITERS FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD IN MEMORIAM.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.

A tribute of sympathy to the man Miss Jane Fitzpatrick, child of a graduate of the Brienne Convent, Ont., June 25, 1857. Died at Heaven, Com.