# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

### LINKED LIVES.

2

By Lady Gertrude Douglas. CHAPTER IX.

PERPLEXITIES. "You are not the first maiden Who came but for friendship and took away love."

-MOORE.

What dweller in the country does, not know the delightful sensation of idling out of doors on a hot Summer's afternoon, under the shadow of green boughs, with the cool sound of water splashing into a fountain's basin; or maybe of a brooklet murmuring away its constant story, gliding, glancing through rocks and over stones, midst willow banks or flowery meadows, to distant sea or river?

At such times the burden of life sits pretty lightly on a man's shouldersor upon a woman's either ; and fairy castles of the imagination assume shapeliness of form, and a grandeur of structure, to which, in the glare of noonday heat, their builders would ack energy to raise them.

terfere.

Mabel has been experiencing this delightful sensation ; all the more delightful to her because already twic to day (and what an uncommonly hot July day it has been !) she has toiled up and down the rather formidable ascent to The Hermitage. No wonder, then, if she is somewhat tired, and the reading of the book upon her lap has not made much progress.

Long before she dropped to sleep over it, indeed ever since luncheon. Mabel has been sitting out under a broad acacia tree with that book open before her.

Concerning how much of it she has read, I should be sorry to make any assertion. It is a dry-looking volume, heavy reading for a hot July after noon; a history of foreign literature in which, Mabel imagines, she is inages and circumstances. terested ; and so, for all I know to the contrary, she may, on previous occa-sions, have been. But to-day, her thoughts are absorbed in the contemplation of a subject unconnected with anything in that book - something that began first to trouble her head or rather her heart, at 8 o'clock this morning, and which will trouble her a great deal more before long. Mabel has made a discovery-a dis suade him to the contrary. covered which I made for her two whole months ago, but of which until the last week, she has remained in blissful ignorance.

"blissful," because that I say particular period in which (before the heart grows conscious of its existence) love has it all its own way, is un doubtedly a very peaceful, a very happy time-frequently the happiest in all love's dear story

From the day of Mr. Vaughan's and Genevieve's departure, Hugh and Mabel had been a good deal thrown together. Hugh had (indeed he had ought it no more than his duty to do so) done his utmost to soften to Mabel the trials attending on that departure. It cost her not a little, he knew, to see the greater part of the late Vicar's work undone. In the first place, the thorough dismantling of the church the present was a keen distress to poor Mabel. Shorn of crucifix, candlesticks and flowers, with its stone altar covered so as to look like an ordinary Communion-Hugh. table, the externals of St. Dunstan's were not altered for the better. Yet first signs of it. Hugh was not one of those out-and-out Low Churchmen who grudge to their temples every outward adornment. After pulling down what he honestly believed to be mere appendages of Popery, he was contented that St. Dunstan's should retain certain features in common with the moderate High Churches-take for example St Paul's, Knightsbridge, in London. The services, therefore, continued to be choral, and Hugh replaced Gene vieve by an efficient choir-master The Morning and Even Song, in which Mabel specially delighted, were car ried on as usual; the lessons were read, not in the desk under the pulpit, they may be carried too far. that might have been had for a single as Mabel had feared they might be word has been lost, and for no better reason than because the man who should according to the custom in use in that "dreadful conventicle of Aunt Hehave asked for it was too proud to risl len's, but at the eagle lectern intro-duced by Mr. Vaughan. a refusal; and the woman who might by a single smile have won that ask With private devotions, such as ing, has bartered her life's happiness, turning eastward for the "Glory burying away her feelings carefully out of sight, lest peradventure, she be to the Father," or the Creed, Hugh did not interfere. He remight incur the humiliation of discov garded it perfectly indifferent whether ering that her love meets with no re the bread were taken at the time of quittal. What a useless digression, I think Communion between the thumb and first finger, or whether it were received hear some of my readers say. on the open palm of the hand. In all concern them not, let them pass it over such minor matters the new Vicar out such as it does concern, I advise to wished people to please themselves ponder over it at leisure. and as long use High Church cus-Hugh had gone to London or toms had become habitual to the conousiness connected with the building of gregation, he saw no reason for wastnew school-house in the parish of St ing his energies on undoing what, Dunstan's, and during his absence after all, was a more reverent form of Mabel learned the secret of her own worship. heart. Its meaning flashed upon her There was, undoubtedly, he acknowlon the morning immediately following edged, a vast amount of life in the upon Hugh's departure, probably High Church ; nor had Hugh because, having had one whole day desire that his parishioners should experience of life without him, she was relapse into the cold, once a week led to picture to herself what an existreligion of Low Church communities. ence hers would become if he were That St. Dunstan's should remain all blotted out of it altogether. the day open, that it should be a place of quiet refuge for those who wished to Then the startling truth forced pray, that tempest-tossed souls should itself upon her-a void, a blank, hopeless void, revealed itself to hernot be debarred the privilege of free aching void, existing in the hitherto entrance within its sacred precincts whenever they were so minded, -Hugh unsounded depths of her soul. had once said, often thought, that she would never have found it in his con should never love any man sufficiently science necessary to oppose any objecto be willing to resign her heart to his keeping. She had even been disaption. That which he would not permit was pointed with her own capacity for lovthe use of vestments, of bells, of candles, of flowers. He insisted upon

break in the Communion service, so never penetrated into the deep sea beyond, enclosed within floodgates which she had not cared to open. that all not intending to participate in the Sacrament might leave the church. With her strong powers of imagina The second portion of the service was most distressing to Mabel - on tion, with her intense craving after the highest, the noblest, the best, Mabel's ideas of love had been someaccount of the contrast between Hugh's mode of "celebrating" and that of Mr.

what idealistic — "too much so," Genevieve had often told her—"too Vaughan ; and by reason of the confused and puzzling ideas which had begun to torment her mind concernmuch belonging to the chivalrous times of the Middle Ages—unsuited to ing the doctrine of the Real Presence the matter-of-fact selfishness of the in the Sacramental species. Neverthe-less, she had not found that Hugh's nineteenth century. She should have lived in the good old days, and would coming had proved detrimental to church and parish. She the more have been just the sort of maiden for whose love one of the Round-Table casily reconciled herself to the absence of decoration for the altar, and change knights would have gloried to do in the mode of conducting the services, because Mr. Vaughan had always battle, wearing it ever afterwards as the most precious trophy of his victor-ies." So thought Genevieve ; nor had inculcated the lesson that the outward Mabel herself ever yet come acros observance of ritual was but the shell of an inner kernel. The reality was any man who approached to her ideal even Hugh was not at all the one sh within, the outer was a mere question of ritual and custom-dear to many, it had pictured to herself.

Resting, therefore, in the belief that was true, but never to be allowed to substitute itself for the hidden faith the instantaneous attraction towards him which she had felt was but the with which no human power could ineffect of the natural interest she was Hugh anxiously observed Mabel ; in in a measure (she imagined) bound to take in him, Mabel had gone on un the first place, because, being per-suaded that the Vaughans were hoverconsciously yielding to the influence which, in spite of their differences of ing on the borderland of Catholicism, he was anxious to meet their influence opinion on many subjects, had gained upon her day by day, hour by hour, lulling her to sleep in such blissful security, that it had needed the over Mabel by a counter influence-an influence which he intuitively felt he was able to exercise; in the second place, he was really sorry for her distress emporary removal of its spell to arouse her from her dreams, and t and in addition to all this, he could not well withstand the growing attraction bring her at length face to face with with which her presence inspired him. He had satisfied himself (so he her woman's destiny. Then, indeed, Mabel's heart throbbed with joy. Unlike its predecessors, this love

hought) there was no danger, inst would be no passing fancy. Mabel knew it at once, with the instinct which only true love can instill; but, because of her simple, perfectly natural manner towards himself; because she evidently regarded him as if Hugh would have none of it-and standing to her in place of father or Mabel remembered with a keen thril guardian (the latter title belonged to him now by right, Miss Mackenzie of pain, now, that it was, after all, most likely-what was then to become having named him so in her will). It did not at all follow that of her? and because in fine there was so great because Hugh had been kind to herdisparity between their respective ay ! tender to her as her own father

How could he look upon her other night have been-that he loved as she now knew she loved him. He had wise than as a very dear child, to be protected, cared for—yes, but never to be loved; as he had sometimes feared he was in danger of loving her always acted and spoken as if all such love were buried in his wife's grave; he had lived a lonely life for more than fourteen years, during which So, after the first, Hugh had success fully argued himself into this belief, period he must have seen many and exceeding wroth would he have woman who might have loved him and who, had he sought such happi been with any officious third person ness, might have worthily replaced to who should have undertaken to per

him his departed Blanche. Was it not, then, the most impossible thing in all the world that he should care Unconsciously, meanwhile, Mabe had been learning to love him, drawn to him by a tenderness in his bearing for her - Mabel? - at least, in that towards her, of which, do what he would, he could not divest himself sense, for of course he cared for he after a fashion, as Mr. Vaughan had During the two happy months which tone before him; and how entirely satisfied had she not ever been with had passed since his return to Elvanlee. she had come to know him, to appreci Mr. Vaughan's affection-how peace fully and smoothly had not her ate the sterling worth of his character. Without intending to do so, he had flided on under the influence of his fatherly love ! But now, now !--

given to her a deeper insight of his inner self than he had ever given to Then poor Mabel's heart rose up in any woman under the sun, his first rebellion against such love from With relentless violence the Hugh. wife not excepted ; and she, in return, had lavished upon him her unreserved confidence. Thus their intercourse ardent passion of her nature swept over her like a storm, drowning he heart in a very sea of bitterness, and making the first few days to her a real had developed into something warmen and more intense than mere friendship purgatory of suffering. After that, and both hod gone blindly, happily nowever, came a temporary forward, caring little to look into th future, because perfectly content with during the early part of the week, and

Such is the deceptive calm that so his letters, like himself, brought sun often precedes a storm. A heavy one is prewing at present for Mabel and shine with them. He had called her, too, "his little helper," and "his right hand," which had set Mabel We shall presently discern the wondering whether, in the future, I must here give expression to a

If it

Sh

she might not lay a stronger claim to thought that has often made me wonder, and that sometimes had provoked me. such titles. If she loved him very Why is it that two people who love one another can so rarely come to an

PARTED AND UNITED. For the CATHOLIC RECORD. The water of the bay was smooth and limpid, reflecting, like a mirror, bush

and tree and mountain peak. A little boat lay in the shadow, and in it two children rocked and played-one little boy with curling, chestnut hair and eyes as clear and blue as the azure depths below, the other a baby girl with locks of glossy gold and eyes deep and dark as the deepest shadows flung comer. by the frowning rocks. Such a picture as they made there,

framed by the great trees which flung you when I find out myself. heir branches far out over the waves He entered the Prefect's room, feel-The boat was fastened by a rope, but ing a little anxious; and his anxiety as their restless play went on, the was not dispelled by the grave look on great coils slipped out of their folds that gentleman's face. "Bertie," he said, "a telegram has and at length the boat was free. "See Bertie," cried the little girl

just come for you. Your sister is ill, "the shore is going away from us and they have sent for you to go home Look ! look ! isn't it lovely ? Oh ! it is the boat that is going and we can go to sea "I'll be the Captain, Rita, and I'll take you on a voyage away to India. There I'll get you pearls and silk dresses and lots of lovely things. the boat drifted faster and faster, much to the delight of the little ones. last Bertie said : "How are we to ge back?

"Turn the boat, Bertie."

Faster and faster swept the little boat. The bay was passing, they were the open sea. The land wa in rapidly disappearing.

with white faces and eyes wide with terror. had done when she was a baby.

Suddenly Bertie exclaimed : "Bita mama put this on my neck this mornnaturally large and bright. ing. Here, you take it. It's better for you to be saved than me." took from off his neck a square of white flannel with a scarlet Heart en.broidered on it, and underneath the words: "Cease ! The Heart of Jesus is with me."

"No, no, you keep it, Bertie; but he forced it into her hand out to sea. roused him from his reverie. and, folding his arms, sat look ing white and still-now at the great sea before them, now at the rapidly disappearing land. Bertie, please lend me your knife. half for Bertie.

He put his hand in his pocket and produced a jack-knife, opened the great blade and handed it her. What are you going to do, Rita

Take care that you don't cut yourself.' by the boy's jack knife. "I'm going to cut this in two and give you half. I don't want to be saved if you are drowned, but I'd like placing it in her hand. us both to be saved;" and her lips ouivered, but the tears were kept back with a great effort, as she handed the raggedly-cut piece of flannel to Bertie. "Now we'll both besafe. Look, Bertie; there's a ship! Didn't the Sacred Heart help us quick ?"

But the boy's heart sank within him, as he gazed. The great ship was bearing down upon them, and their frail craft would be submerged beneath the waves !

"Wave your handkerchief, Rita; and, burying his face in the pillow they may see us.

"We'll pin the half scapular to the end of our handkerchiefs, Bertie; the tempest, and she heard whispers of hope. Hugh had written twice

lull in

11. Captain Adair walked on the deck of the good ship *Cor Amoris*, gazing over the landscape, wishing for the first glimpse of the home that he had

left so many months ago, and longing

to press his dear wife and children Master. once more to his heart. faithfully, very devotedly, might he not come to find that he could not do without her? Might she not, going

near tie of love stronger than ever The battle was over-the Sacred Heart ad triumphed. Years after a tiny church in a remote half-unsettled district was thronged for days by people who came to cast a last fond look at the "Come home at once. Rita is ill," so the message ran. It was the college calm, dead face of one who had for many years labored and toiled among recreation hour, and a group of boys laughing and chattering and playing, them, who had offered the unspotted had retired by themselves under the Host at their altar, and whose shade of some great oak trees. act and word and look had breathed "Is Adair there?" asked a new the tenderest devotion to the Sacred "Oh ! there he is. Bertie, the Heart. And many wondered as they Prefect wants you." "What's the row, Bert ?" saw the frayed half of what had once been a scapular of the Sacred Heart "I don't know, I'm sure. I'll tell

clasped to his breast. But one there was waiting for him on the other side, who held the remaining part to unite it forever in its great original. A SAN JOSE.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1893.

ORANGE BRUTALITY.

I should not have told you so abruptly We get occasional glimpses in the Irish press of the brutality of the only that it is nearly train time an Orangeman in his native heath, Ulster there is no other that goes right through until day after to morrow. The Tories and Unionists rave and fume in England over the prospect You will have to make haste to get embodied in the Home Rule Bill of th ready. I hope that you will find it loyal Protestants being turned over to nothing serious when you get there. the tender mercies of the Catholic majority. One would imagine that these prospective victims of cruel oppression and expatriation were the mildest-mannered sort of persons to be found within the confines of Her Majesty's dominions. In truth, they

are the most cruel, the most intolerant and the most brutal class of people in Europe, and when they reach these long, golden curls he was so proud of were gone, and the hair lay once more shores they continue their practices and their prosecutions wherever they in flossy rings around her brow, as it find Catholics in a minority. Her

An episode may be cited from Ulster cheeks were flushed and her eyes unwhich gives the most recent evidence of Orange persecution and barbarity. she The scene was Ballymacarrett, and the murmured, "so swift, so strong. Never mind the ship won't run us down. Give me your knife, Bertie." How victims of mob violence were three women. Mrs. Brady and daughters. Catholic workingwomen every word pierced the boy's heart, as moved their home from one portion of his thoughts followed hers to that day the town to another which was more ten years ago when they had drifted desirable and more healthy. Their But her voice once more Orange neighbors resented this action as an act of intolerable impudence. take half Bertie. I don't want to be What right had Catholics to improve saved without you. Oh ! where is it. I have lost it. I want half for me and their domestic condition? An un healthy neighborhood was the proper

Mrs. Adair, who sat on the other place for "Papists." After the three ladies had settled side of the bed, watching every breath of her darling, rose and went to the down in their new home, they were awakened in the night by an Orange bureau, and from a little box produced agent or deligate, who informed them the scapular, irregularly cut in two that they must not think of remaining

in their present abode. No Catholics would be permitted to settle in that "Here it is, darling," she said, Rita took it, and as she touched it, a gleam of consciousness came into her neighborhood. He further told them that they must vacate before 4 o'clock on the following afternoon, and if they dark eyes. She turned her head and her gaze fell on Bertie. "Bertie," she failed to do so they must be forcibly They knew well enough what said, "I'm going to heaven-to leave you. The Sacred Heart is going to ejected. that meant in an Orange community, and so they began preparations to ave me first, after all. I'll take my depart. They were aware that the authorities would not, if they could, half of the scapular that saved us, and when you come bring yours too, so protect them in their rights. They belonged to the proscribed class. The so that I'll know you." Poor Bertie took the little piece of

Orangemen were in the majority, and flannel from her weak, nerveless hand. wherever that condition prevails Cathlics are not regarded as entitled to any consideration whatever.

beside her, he sobbed aloud. "Don't cry, Bertie ;" and Rita laid her golden head beside the boy's dark curls. "Its only a little while, and then you'll After working diligently dur-ing the day the women were unable to quit before 4 o'clock. bring your scapular with you, and At that hour a mob of brawny and half - drunken Orangemen collected Then the old priest came, glad to on the street in front of the house. more

The windows were smashed, some of that had not yet spotted its baptismal robe was washed anew in the Precthe furniture was destroyed, the affrighted ladies were maltreated, insulted and robbed of some of their ious Blood of Jesus, and soon the heart property. They finally escaped with what effects they could pick up in a of the child rested on the Heart of the hurry and ran through the streets pursued by a howling mob. They SEPTEMBER 2, 189

CHAPLAIN JOHN IR.

teminiscences of one of the the Rebellion-Slavery of field – The Young Prices Honored Archbishop, H the Day at Corinth, Fea tributing Ammunition.

Philadelphia Catholic T Washington,

In the year 1862 Fathe land, then a young prie pointed chaplain of the I ta Volunteers by Govern The average chaplain of those days was little be nonentity. Very seldom vices called into requisition cidents connected with th some times were such as almost hors du combat in the soldiers, who were al move or engaged in the manly art of killing.

Occasionally a straggle or resting after marchi night would have wished ing and his services, b there was very little atte the spiritual comfort of After the fatigue and e the marching and fightin soldier, officer and chank to look into their haversa canteens to find some shape of hardtack and m refresh the inner man an rest that tired nature ro not mean to infer that th ing a desire on the part chaplains to engage in t of devotion. On the co ever an opportunity wa was utilized and the goo chaplain, Ireland, cou tound in the midst of mishes, marches and re

ing not only the spir temporal needs of his so A POPULAR CHA Father Ireland was or popular officers in the vas always ready to encouraging word to smile and a nod of another, words of cheer He was of cheerful, ha himself, and like the s rays of sunshine all an the hearts of all, office alike. It was cheering homesick youth to see t gather around him th seek to divert their the

thousand and one trial they had to encounter love for fatherland. The Rev. Father wa player, too, and alway him his little set of ches and after camping for taking his supper of ba washed down by wat

was ready to give batt men on his rubber b any of the men, no m polished, ragged or After the siege of Minnesota went into c of a little river called certainly was not call because of the clearn for it was the mude The soldiers were d expected to remain i time, but their expec nipped in the bud b

cidents of the war. A MEMORABLE The troops passed o and the day was mad it was on this day th gave the regiment The boys vied with e efforts to construct a and soon made a she the burning heat of a canopy of branche

sapplings. I have

similar occurrence

Very soon the voice

around him a large a

But it was serious enough, as Bertie found on his arrival. Rita had taken a cold, which at first was thought very little of, but fever had asserted itself, and for the last few hours she had been wandering. Then the doctor "But we have no oars." said that there was no hope. Bertie went in and sat beside the bed. How beautiful she was! The

before.

III.

"How the current glides,"

we'll put them together forever.

III.

was once

pure

find that she

conscious, and the

The children gazed at one another

ing ; for though Mabel, in the course of the last few years, had had one or restoring the usual Sunday morning service, according to the rubrics contwo rather strong fancies they had tained in the Book of Common Prayer, very quickly passed, like the mere And he preached his sermon at the end of the Liturgy, allowing the usual stirred the surface of her heart, but

inderstanding, until they have sucon as they had hitherto done, ceeded in making each other, for a time, exceedingly miserable? In real comfort to him? And then, even if it could never be as she wished and ome cases this may be unavoidable, hoped, yet surely, loving him so truly but how much of real heart sorrowas she would for evermore, she should ay, sometimes a whole life of it-might be able to infuse some of her own sun in many instances have been spared. f men and women could have found i shine into his sunless life.

Thus, betwixt hope and fear, joy possible to mingle less of pride with their love for one another. Self-control and hitterness, tears and happiness glided away the eight days of Hugh's and self-discipline are good things, but intended absence. The love

It had been arranged that Hugh should dine at Elvanlee on the day following his return.

TO BE CONTINUED.

#### A Battle for Blood

A pattle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It curces scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

When you notice unpleasant sensations after eating, at once commence the use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and your Dyspepsia will disappear. Mr, James Stanley, Merchant, at Constance, writes :--'' My wife has taken two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery for Dyspepsia, and it has done her more good than anything she has ever used." take her in tow.

#### A Letter From Emerson.

A Letter From Enterson. "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I think it the best remedy for summer complaint. It has done a great deal of good to myself and children." Yours truly, MRS. WM. WHITLEY, Emerson, Man.

mingled astonishment and joy, clasped MRS, WM. WHITLEY, Emerson, Man. There is danger in neglecting a cold, Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs. Oft in Perll. them to his breast. They were his own ! The strong man's breast heaved with emotion as he looked at the little figures in his arms, and thought of the watery grave that might have been theirs. What a meeting took place when the good captain restored to his almost

#### Oft in Peril.

Oft in Peril. LIVES of children are often endangered by sudden and violent attacks of cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery and bowel complaints. A reasonable and certain precatuon is to keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Will Strawberry always at hand. No other Sarsaparilla has the careful per-sonal supervision of the proprietor in all the details of its preparation as has Hood's Sar-saparilla. neither sail nor oar-but guided by that loving Sacred Heart which has breathed forth the sweet words, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me.

preserved by the parents as a momento

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, &c.

ing was to be seen on the horizon ex-"Give me time to think, Ned. I'll cepting one tiny speck, a floating log or tree-branch that had loosened its sleep on it and give you my answer in the morning." "There's no time like the present, hold, and been plunged into the waves. Soon a long dark line was to be seen, Bert. You'd better say yes at once." "I don't see why I shouldn't, for I which broadened and grew in height. and by the aid of a powerful glass th have no scruples about it-I'm not so shores of his native land were plainly

chicken-hearted as I used to be. I used to dread the Free Masons like the discernable. One of the sailors approached the devil, but now — Well, I'll think of it, and likely to morrow I'll say yes." "Cap'in," he said, "d'you Captain. see a little craft yonder? She's a good bit to the left of us, but there's "Why not say yes now ?" "Because I've made up my mind some one in her, and they're on'y that I'll wait till to morrow. driftin' wi'the current.' The Captain turned his glass in the night.

direction

Bertie wended his way back to his indicated. Sure enough. boarding house. No longer under the safe enclosure of home, and free even there was a little boat, dancing like a

shell on the waves. The occupants were only children; and as he gazed from college restraint, he was pursu ing his studies at a university in the he saw them waving something white, heart of the great city. He sat down at the little table where his books and as if to attract the attention of the big ship. "Put about, my men !" he shouted.

papers lay scattered about and resthis head on his hands he 'Head the ship for that little boat The tempter was very When we are near enough, lower a thought. busy. Bertie's brain reeled. At length boat from the ship, and row out and he exclaimed impatiently : "Pshaw" what a fool I was not to promise Ned The captain anxiously watched the at once. I'll write him a line now. proceedings, and at length the tiny What's the need of waiting till morn craft was secured, its occupants trans ferred to the ship's boat and the empty ing?

He took out his pocket-book, tore vessel taken in tow. Before long the sailors had reached the side of their out a leaf and commenced to write. But what stays his pen? His hand is own good ship once more, and the motionless, his eyes fixed. As he tore out the leaf, a little ragged piece children were carried in their arms up the side and put down on the deck, where the captain, with a cry of of white flannel had fallen from the book and there it lay before him. "It's

frantic wife the little ones he had found on the great ocean—adrift, with tiny, golden haired child, cutting with his jack-knife a square of white flannel worked with a crimson Heart. Then he saw the snow-white bed and the sweet face of his little sister, her great brown eyes looking into The parted scapular was carefully

his, and again he heard the words from the dying lips. He picked up the torn scapular and

of the preservation of their darlings, and the little ones were united by a pressed it passionately to his lips.

ound shelter in the house which they

had previously abandoned. A solitary policeman was a spectator of the outrages perpetrated, but he did not attempt to prevent them. This is a truthful picture of an episode which is quite common in "loyal" Ulster. Orange bullies revel in this ennobling

work of assaulting old men and defenceless women, sacking houses and shops, burning churches and uphold ing the dignity and grandeur of the British constitution in other similar ways! These are the men who impudently protest against Home Rule, on Goodthe ground that it would bring about religious persecution.-Boston Repub-

## With Invalids.

Yes! with invalids the appetite is capric-ious and needs coaxing, that is just the reason they improve so rapidly under Scott's Emulsion, which is as palatable as cream. Emulsion, which is as palatable as cream. Had La Grippe. — Mr. A. Nickerson, Farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had La Grippe and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to climb a fence. This lasted for about two months when I bought a bottle of Dr. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OLL and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening, for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured." The Four Cardinal Points.

The Four Cardinal Points. The four cardinal points of health are the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Wrong action in any of these produces disease. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon the four cardinal points of health at one and the same time, to regulate, strengthen and purify, thus preserving health and removing dis-ease.

book and there it lay before him. "It's ease. only a little while, and then you'll bring your half with you and we'll put them together forever!" The words sounded in his ears like a seraph's whisper; and his Guardian Angel drew nearer to the soul of the young man, and showed him a pano-rama from the happy, holy past. A little boat drifting out to sea-a tiny golden haired child cutting Auge dot the happy holy dot the happy holy dot to sea-atiny golden haired child cuttingAngel drew neares to the soul of theyoung man, and showed him a pano-rama from the happy holy past.A little boat drifting out to sea-atiny golden haired child cuttingAngel drew neares to the soul of theAuge for Headache. Parmeles's Vegetable Pil'sthe boat drifting out to sea-ating golden haired child cuttingAuge for Headache.

A Cure for Headache.

A Cure for Headache. Headache arises from constipation, bad lood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B. B. B., cures all these complaints it is natur-ily the most successful headache cure exist-ng. Once the cause is removed the head-tche vanishes.

No other Sarsaparilla has the merit to secure the confidence of entire communities and hold it year after year, like Hood's Sarsaparille

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

who were scattered under trees, loiteri cards and amusin soldiers usually do, w ing from all dire under the burning sippi sun, they liste and soul-stirring w chaplain. The Fa chaplain. theme in a masterly the hearts of the boy how to do, and after received such a che the welkin ring cheered and cheered from his brush pulj On Monday morn ready for the ma saddles " sounded a on to begin anew th The 4th of Octobe be forgotten by t Volunteers, for on most desperate an the far West was

Union and Confe Union under the and the Confederat Van Dorn-at Co sands of brave men killed in this ba memorable for the Texas Brigade, un Union position. of the bravest of t of the Confederad hundreds of his 1 on the field.

The Union posi Battery Robinett, had cleared awa were seen re reat position. It was able battle that F himself with glor on the right of the afternoon an such that he was victory that thr

was achieving. INTO THE M General Hubbs