

Now.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.
"Now is the acceptable time; now is the day of salvation."
Oh! why should we search thro' the palace...

A WOMAN OF CULTURE.

CHAPTER XIX. THE LULL AFTER THE STORM.

It was near the end of the month of February, and the winter began to show signs of breaking up...

woman, and now become almost divine to her humiliated mind. Her friend had not called since—well, she could not remember the exact date, but it did not matter...

scolded. When he saw her appetite failing, and discovered that she walked of nights or sat up in her rooms till the morning hours, he was positively furious...

ular where I took you every day and cried quietly over my dead mother and dying father. It amused you a two-year-old, so much that you forgot your own sorrow and vigorous yellings...

completely overwhelmed it was Doctor Henry Fullerton.

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE ON ST. MUNGO.

The Marquis of Bute delivered a most interesting lecture recently in Glasgow under the auspices of the Caledonian Catholic Association, on St. Kentigern (Mungo). The Archbishop presided, and on the platform were Principal Caird, Professors Sir Wm. Thomson, James Thomson, Wm. Jack, R. Grant, Mr. Smith Slijo, of Inzevar, Mr. Brand, and a large number of the Catholic clergy of the city and neighborhood...

588 and who had become a monk at Minorva. Under Kentigern's directions he settled at Govan, where he became head of a monastery, and ultimately died a martyr in Cantire. From Hoddam Kentigern returned to Glasgow and there re-established his See. The king is said to have invested him with a certain amount of secular jurisdiction throughout his dominions, and it is to this circumstance that Jocelin attributes the name or title Kentigern—i. e., Clannighearn, Head Lord, represented in Welsh by Cathares or Cynedryn Gurthys, Head Lord of Glasgow. At some time, probably before 682 when Columba perceived the approach of death, then four years distant, he came to Glasgow to see Kentigern. Kentigern and Columba exchanged staves "for a pledge and token of their mutual love in Christ," and it was mentioned that which Columba gave to Kentigern was long kept at Ripon. The end of Kentigern's dying life was now at hand. He had completed a work during his long course which was only less remarkable than the extraordinary exaltation of his personal character which had enabled him to perform it, but which would have remained the same even if circumstances, including probably his royal blood, had not set his light upon a candlestick. He was the restorer, albeit if not the first apostle, of Christianity through a region which stretched from Clwyd to Clyde, from Mid Wales to Dunbartonshire, the founder of the Sees of St. Asaph and of Glasgow. And of Glasgow he may more than any other man be regarded as the founder. The city which bears for her arms his image and the memorials of his half volume, half legendary history, and for the motto the echo of what would have been his prayer—that her flourishing may be with the preaching of the Word of God. His age at death was probably about ninety-five. His ordinary dress being kept as relics) on the right side of the altar, and as far as Lord Bute had heard, his body had never been disturbed, though the spot had been made the centre of the crypt of the cathedral. On the motion of the Archbishop, a cordial vote of thanks was passed to the Marquis of Bute for his lecture; and a similar compliment to the Archbishop for presiding brought the proceedings to a close. A WHITENED SEPULCHRE. More than one good Protestant stood against catching sight of the placard announcing "Father O'Connor's" lecture in Meaford on Monday night. It spoke of blasphemy, and many Protestants deprecated the coarseness which assailed the tenets deemed sacred by our Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen. Fortunately true religion cannot be hurt by the advocacy of such characters; it may further it by showing the strong contrast to the more excellent way. We do not wish to linger on the subject, which, to us, is an unnecessary one, but we simply give the following from the Tara Leader, believing it to be our duty to assist in ridding the country of such nuisances by exposure through the press. The Tara Leader says: Father O'Connor, ex-catholic priest of Elgin, Illinois, delivered what he was pleased to term a lecture in Meaford, on Tuesday evening, on "Why I became a priest and why I ceased to be one." The price of admission was placed at ten cents, and at the hour mentioned for the lecture to commence, a large crowd assembled in the hall, including about two dozen ladies. The priest's appearance in the village the evening previous, and during Tuesday forenoon he managed to get pretty badly "paralyzed" with good whiskey; and notwithstanding frequent doses of salt and water, when the hour arrived he was in no condition to lecture. He made a brave start, however, but in a very short time he forgot himself, and commenced to use language totally unfit for the public platform, and many of both sexes left the hall, feeling pretty badly sold—in fact the whole business from beginning to end was a sell of the worst kind, and dipping the orator in the river would have afforded pleasure to many of our villagers. The priest's operations did not end here, though. On the stage from Owen Sound to this village, he made the acquaintance of a Miss—, of Meaford, and a strong attachment seems to have sprung up between them at once. He proposed marriage and was accepted. On Tuesday afternoon a notice appeared in the Tara Leader for a marriage license, which that gentleman refused to grant, and the lady's friends in the village were strongly opposed to the union of the pair. They were determined to accomplish their purpose at any cost, and on Wednesday morning they proceeded together to Invermay, where we believe they procured a license, Mr. Neeland being ignorant of the circumstances of the case. They next appealed to Rev. Mr. Cooper, but that gentleman firmly refused to perform the marriage ceremony, and succeeded in consulting the lady of the folly of her conduct. At the earnest solicitations of the pastor, she finally consented to postpone the marriage for one week, and thus the matter rests. [Since the above was in type, we have received private advice to the effect that the issuer of marriage licenses has cancelled the license issued, as it was got from him through misrepresentation.—Ed. Note. Never be Haughty.—A humming-bird met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of its person and glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship. "I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me and called me a drolling dolt." "Impossible!" exclaimed the humming-bird. "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you." "Perhaps you do now," said the other; "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a piece of advice: Never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors." Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed breaks up colds and fevers, cures neuralgia and rheumatism, and is the best liniment for sprains and bruises. 50 cents. By druggists.