By "J," Author of "A True Friend."

"I ho'd the world but at the world a stay. Where every one must play his part "

The date world but at the cold a day. Where every non-unst high light in the dosoription of fluret Manor. Its style of a rentherence was neither Greek in a Roman, and the different wings, added from generation to generation, gave it a very rambling appearance, but withat it was stately, and no imaginative person could so, it without thinking "indeed that hounds a history, and within its old will be in the stories of hearts that may not be res-aled."

Horst Manor had been the house of the Denhams for ever a hundred years, in fact over since they came out from England, and obtained this ideal spot in the control of Virginia as a greant from their soverough for brave deeds in war. They had made money and likewise spont it without stint, and now the present generation were in rather straightenes, circumstances and the old place was fast falling into deesy.

Justyne Denham, the present own

in rather straightened orcumstances and the old place was fast falling into decay.

Justyne Denham, the present own cr, was an only son He married when very young, a southern horces of great beauty. Their short married life was one of perfect happiness. They had two children, a boy and girl, so much alke that when they were very small it was almost impossible to tell them apart, be in had the same large brown eyes, dark, waving hair and olar complexion. Taken all together they looked like twans. When Arthur had reached his fourth year his mother died, and the home that had been so happy was sad and lonely for the gentle woman who had been its mistrass. Years passed, the boy and girl were now budding mite maturity, and always having been together they loved each other dearly. But at hateame news of war. Arthur must go as his forefathers had gone before him, and fight for his home, so he must bid good-bye to the house of his happy childhord, and go forth into the world as a man. It is with breaking hearts that Marqueric and her father bid him God-speed, not knowing when their boy will return, and many are the fervent prayers breathed to heaven for his safe and speedy return.

CHAPTER II

The glorious sun of a southern day was just sinking to rest below the distant horizon, when two horsomen might be seen slowly wending their way up tho steep justine leading to Hurst Manor, whose outline could be seen but dimly in the fast fading light. Colonel Le Combe and his son were on a very sad mission, and cast many nervous glances towards the house they were approaching, dreading no doubt the moment when they must acquaint Mr. Denham with the news of his son's capture by the Northerners, and sentence to death, and Colonel Le Combe know but too well the small hope there was of his release.

the sman appropriate lease.

"David, David, burry and open the gate," called a girl's bright voice. "I have heard the bell ring twice, and whoever it is must think we are dead

whoever it is must think we are dead or demented."

"Och, I'm comin' Miss Maggie, but ye know I'm gettin' purty ould and annot go as quick as I used to, and be the powers who may it be comin' disturbin' dacent people wil their ringin' and noise." By the time David had finished this storm of abuse to wards the unknown travellers, he had resched the geto, unfastened the ponderous bolt and permitted the horsemen to enter the grounds of Hurst Maior.

As Marguerite and her father saw them coming up the long avenue they naturally thought, being officers, the newcomers must have some news of Southern hospitality, stood at the door ready to reactive them miss.

Colonel Le Combe had introduced himself, he made known the object of his visit.

Mr. Denham was completely prostrated by the news, but Marguerite took it more coolly because she had suddenly thought of a plan by which she might save Arthut's life. Mr Denham insisted on the Colonel and his son remaining all night, and then they might have time to consider what was the best way about securing Arthur s relief. When they were all talking about plans and prospects Marguerite stole silently out of the committee of th

sadness But, at last gaining courage. Marguerito unfolded her plan. Their likeness to each other was so striking why should they not a change places, and, when Arthur was eafe away from them, she would make herself known, and then the worst they could do would be to keep her a prisoner for a short time. Arthur a death soutened was to be carried out in three days, but in less than two le would be safe. He agreed, and, after kissing her foodly, took his departure annualested by any of the guards.

What was that the solder was telling Marguerite! Surely not, but, alos! tout rut. Hosentence has not been changed, and the prisoner, Arthur Denhant (as they think, will be shot. Will she tell? She wavers. If she does, Arthur will be re-taken. And if not.—it is too dreasful to think of death. The soldier leaves her, won dering "Young Denhan seems to care so little." Ah, if he but knew! Marguerio thanks, she does not know for how long, when she seems to hear those worlds said once by the Divine Master. "Blossed is he who shall lay down his life for his friends." Her mind is made up. She will go on. Yea, to the bitter end, and then they will know, but 'twill be too late.

The soldiers are in line, the prisoner comes forth with bowed head; the order is given, "Roudy." 'Pre sent." "Fire.' and the soul has gone to meet its God. But why do they coved around the prostrate form? Is he not dead? or perhaps someone is injured. No!! They have only found out their error when too late, Reverently they lift the dead gri, who so nobly had sacrificed her his for her brother.

"Out of the shandows of saduess.

her brother

Out of the shadows of saduess.
In othe subsmine of gladness.
Into the high- of the blest.
Out of a hand very dies y,
Out of a world-very westly,
I have the rappine of rest."

AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLS.

Catholic Schools Are Assured-Will the

Pastoral letter of "the Archbish Bishops of Australia in the sec-A Pastoral lottor of "the Archbishops and Bristops of Australia in the second and Bristops of Australia in the second Plenary Council, In this the prelate couly "The Catholic population of Australia is something more than eight inundred thousand. Without and of any entry from the public lands to which they contribute, they support about more interest, second and regular, they manton nearly four hundred teaching Irothers, were three thousand. Sisters, they have twenty two colleges for boys and young mon. one hundred and fourteen bearding schools for girls, one hundred and forty-six support schools for oxterns, about eight hundred primary schools, sixty-two charatable institutions, and nearly one hundred schools."

chools."
The Pasteral then deals with him-

institutions, and nearly one influence to Catholic schools."

The Pasteral then deals with him drances to Catholic progress: "The organs through which interests in the company of the control of the con

Why will you allow a cough to lacer ato your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Autt-Consumptive Syrup the pan can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the tasto, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all facetions of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, brouchitts, etc., etc.

A very fine compliment is placed to the cre it of Sir Walter Scott. The great novelist was, as a rule, not very skilfed at imprompta of this nature, but this one is of great morit. Manzoni, is souding Scott a copy of "I Promessi Sposi," wrote, "My look is yours, for it own it of the deep study I have made I own it works." This itself was a very pretty thing in the way of compliment your works." This itself was a very pretty thing in the way of compliment, went one better." "In that case," he wrote back, "I Promessi Sposi 'is the best of all my works."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An oll physician, retired tem practice, had placed in the hands or year as I feath unistical y the formula of a muper veget the removal formula of the removal of

THE ISLAND PROVINCE.

How the Export Business in Butter and Cheese Grows.

From \$1,000 Worth at Cheese in 1402 to \$100, UNU Worth of Cheese and Butter This Year Lieut. - Governor flowian a bhare in the

A Charlottetown, PEI, corres pondent has the following in a recent issue of the London (Eng.) Canadian Gazette

pon-lent has the following in a recent issue of the London (Eng. Canadian Jazette

Are von not a little disposed in England to overlook the really remarkable strides which maritime canada is making in the arts of pace ful progress? The wooders of the real principles at times to forget that we in the East are also making records, of which Canada has good reason to be proud. I am thinking especially of little Prince Edward Island Doyou know that some of the bast of the cheese on your English tables comes from this little province, awon though it is no bigger than your county of Norfolk and its population is little more than that of Norfolk shoult your, Norwich? During the last four years so much special attention has been directed to durying that farming has been revolutionized on the island. For this we have largely to thank the Federal Government. Instructors from the Central Experimental Farm at Otawa have been lecturing the farmers on the most approved modes of making butter and cheese and now accorner are canadished in nearly all the principal settlements. As many at wenty eight cheese factories and two creameries have been in operation during the past season. All the leading agriculturiests are alive to the importance of this growing industry, which has, even in its infancy, done so much for the province, for Prince Edward Island cheese brought half a centra pound more last year in the English market truan any other Canadian brand.

And it spat to montion one man among those with the many interesting the past each of the past and any other Canadian brand.

Edward Island cheeses brought hait a count a cound more last year in the English market tuan any other Canadan brand.

And it is just to mention on, man among those who are taking an active part in fustering this new industry—I refer to the Lieutenaut Governor, the Han. George W. Hawlin, a gentle man still in the prime of hie—who, for over thirty years, has been one of the Island's foremest legislators. His mano has been associated with pretty woll every undertaking for the wolfare of the Island, such as the building of the graphs and railways, the purchase of proprietary estates, the union with Canada, and the development of improved means of communication with the maniland. Mr. Howlare's life has indeed been one of bustling activity, and naturally enough, when he came to the retirement of the Government Huuse, he found time hang heavily on his hands. He set to work to visit a large number of the schools and higher educational mistitutions. He also turned his attention to the annual exhibitions of agriculture and local industry, which, more than a quarter of a country sigo, no had himself as sisted in estaclishing, and which have since been expanding and increasing in importance. After four of these had been successfully held and disposed of, Mr. Howlan undertt of a tour of the butter and cheese factories, at each of which he addressed a meeting of the farmers and their wives and daughters, in words of professor Saunders, director of the Experimental Farm at Ottawa. Beserting that the conditions of the Island are highly favorable to the growth of apples and smaller fruits. Consider who shops, countbors, pums, cherries, too, have been made in the last two seasons. This is a branch of industry in which great things may be done.

No one can doubt the openings that the conditions of the last two seasons. This is a branch of industry in which great things may be done.

seasons. This is a branch of indust in which great things may be done.

with great things may be done.

No one can doubt the openings that exist for men of intelligence. The farmers of Prince Edward Island number about 15,000, of whom as yet only 3,000, send their milk to the factories. The output of the factories this year will be close upon 200,000 dols; thus you will see that the industry is capable of much wider expansion on the island. To illustrate what has been done in the short space of four years, note these official figures of choese and buttor imitation:

1892—chiese, about 1,000 boxes, value 7,000 dols; butter, none.

1893—chiese, about 2,000 boxes, value 4800 dols; butter, none.

1893—chiese, about 12,000 boxes, value 4800 dols; butter, none.

value 82,000 dois: butter, 11,000 dois.

1895—cheese, about 26,000 baxes, value 164,000 dois: butter, 86,000 dois by the end of the season.

Recently a company has been formed to provide only storage in Cuarlotte town for the dairy products. This has been found absolutely necessary, if the Island farmers are not to be outstripped by their competitors in the upper provinces.

I need not, porhaps, tell you that in Prince Edward Island, as in the other Canarian provinces, political questions have always been fought very bitterly, and the experiment of rating active politicians to the gubernatorial chair was a decidedly doubtful one. Mr. Howlan was in the thick

of the light, when, upon the unexpect ed death of Lieutenant Governor Carvell, he was selected to succeed that gentleman, and the party press, which was then following him elocally did not, upon his cleavation. Immediately relax their pursuit It is gratifying now to be ablete quote from the Patriot, the land any organ on the Island of the opposition to the Federal administration, the following tribute to the Lieutenant Governor.

Lioutenant Governor.

"We may say we never had a Lieutenant Governor who has done more, or seemed more anxious to advance the interests of our people, but toom moroisily and socially, than has our present Lieutenant Governor. Without flattery we must say, while not of his political faith, he has loaned his efficie, his time and his influence to the bettering of the condition of our people."

A CURIOUS ACTION.

rising out of the Return of a Catholic Lady

Arising set of the Reissal et a Catholle Lady to Marry a Precomaton.

A Dublin special jury had a difficult case before them the other day. It can hardly be considered an insignificant warning to Catholic young women to whom opportunities are offered of inatching with Protestants.

In this case a Catholic young lady was sued for breach of promas to marry a Protestant suitor for her hand after she had discovered the fact that he was a Freemason. The young lady in question Miss Elizabeth O Sullivan, was one of the children of the late W. II. O'Sullivan M.P. She lived at Adaro, Limerick, with her brother. She was educated, and of logal age, when she was introduced to William Taverner, formerly captain of an Allan Line steamer running between Liverpool and this country.

Although he was a widower whose wife was but recently dead, an ardent affection seems to have sprung up between term and they entered into

Liverpool and this country.

Although he was a widower whose wife was but recently dead, an ardent affection scens to have sprung up between them and they entered into an engagement, the young lady confidently expecting that as her ongagement was su'ject to the searction of her church, a dispensation could be obtained. The Bishop of Limerick however refused the dispensation, and the young lady wrote to His Holmess explaining the circumstances of the ongagement. An absolute refusel of Propaganda to consent to the marriage was returned. The lady's counsel, Mr. D. B Sullivan, in staing the case to the jury explained that in Iroland a Catholic could not marry a person of another religion without the consent of the Pope through Propaganda. But in England owing to the few Catholies, the Big'nop had the power to sacction the marriage. The young lady's determination to marry the plaintiff was such that, as a bundle of her letter-schowed she contemplated getting over the difficulty of the dispensation by going over to Liverpool where the plaintiff then resided. At this stage she learned that he was a Freemason, whereupon the correspondence between them assumed a changed tone.

He wrote letters to her in which he protested that he was under the impression she had been all along aware of his membership in the Freemasons. He also took after them selves: "that he did not ask priest or bishop but did trust in God for hereafter life and not as in any men of this world;" further he wrote all you keep to do set tog et married in any church here or in Iroland as you like, and then we can get married at any registry office."

To a Catholic girl this was naturally very shocking and Miss O'Sullivan wrote, the following letter which terminated the engagement:

My Draw Will—I received your letter, and could not possibly explain by telegram in must tell you ash.

wrote, the bindwig letter which can unmated the engagement:

MY DEAR WILL—I received your letter, and could unt possibly explain by telegram. Thust tell you all. This upset and change in our plans is your fault. I must tell you Irel-sunned when my cierzyman asked me if you were a Freemison. Why were you not honorable snough to tell me this act is set if has known this I would never have entered into an engagemen with you? There is not the slightest chance of getting a dispensition either here or in E.g. and owing to this fact. Besides I have tried hard to forget your letter on Sund y night, but I never can, as Liburt and cut me to the heart. I fult the insult keenly to my faith and belled in my clied and the sunders of the country of the country in the could not succeed. I am sur y his uppet has come at the elevanth hour, but to work yours, L O'SCILIVAN.

In subsequent endoavors to hold

better now than too late. Gool laye Yours, LOSELIAVAN.

In subsequent endeavors to hold her to the engagement Taverner volunteered that he "would become a Roman Catholic pure and simple." In presenting to a jury the question of damages on account of a contract. In presenting to a jury the question of damages on account of a contract were not admitted in the evidence and the matter was presented in a strictly legal aspect. This dobarred the jury from taking into consideration the nutures provocation the defendant, as a conscientions Catholic, had for breaking this contract. She was in this position that she had to suffer ponniary damages or marry a man who by his own letters showed that he had neither respect for nor know ledge of the religious responsibility of matriage, being equally ready to change his own religion or carry this young woman through the form of a ovivi marriage.

Sixpuce was loaded in court as sufficient damages for the legat in jury

Suppose was loaded in court as suffinent damages for the legal injury inflicted upon the plaintiff, but the jurors found themselves unable to say

whether this consulation was sufficient to meet the circumstances of the case They could only agree to disagree, Miss O Sullivan must expect a sectial

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A SCOURGE MORE TO BE DREADED

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A SCOURGE MORE TO BE DREADED

THAN PENTLEAGE.

THE MICET OF a NAVA Section Lady Who
Almant Latt Her Life Intends the
Reavages of This Trouble-Insalite to
Perel Hersif and Had to be Carried to
and From Herd.

Trouble-Archae Worldle, 8

In the spring of 1891 the many friends
of Mrs Mary Preeman in Wolffulle
Now own, but it was with the deoperignet that thop beheld in her the proyof
a becase of almost incredible servity
the applicable behald be not the proposition for a more town, but it was with the deoperignet that thop beheld in her the proyof
a becase of almost incredible servity
the applicable of the William of the proposition of the proposit In the spring of 1891 the trans friends of Mrs. Mary Froeman. In. Wolfville No. very gladly vedecomed her return 1800 after a long absence from her an two town, but in was with the deopest grief that they beheld in her the proy of a locace of almost merchible see rity It apply and to all that the brightest future in store for her was but a few nonthe of suffering ext-tonce. A store of the reason that few nonthe of suffering ext-tonce. Not long after her return, however, the people of Wolfville were surprised to hear that after using a low boxes of Lr. Winnama Plus Fills she had become almost complex by well. Asknow's the lart the rith of this sarprising report our reporter waited on Mrs. Froeman at the earliest opportunity. From her he received a full account of her panied it itness and remarkable recovery. In January of less, Mrs. Froeman, who was then living in Foxbury, Mass, was secondly attacked by la gripp. She had partly re-overed when a relipies followed and while to covering from its effects, she was soized by acute chemicatism and nourilgia. The combined sexhoss resulted in completely breaking down her constitution. How recovering from neuralgia, sho one day noticed a little piniple on het, fit ankle which became exceedingly painful. It give rapidly, soon becoming terriny swellow. The most emment physicals of Boston were appealed to, but beyond indernang her that the ulineast would effect a cure, but to no purpose. Bono belear, greatly exceeding in panificiness the sortes which first approximation of healing, the appetite grew when the proposed the second weak and she was thus denied the enjoyment of reading. After many remained the history of the first approxed, and her peneral leatth greatly improved. Since that time her could the enjoyment of the time he cours, which is a new force the recover of the limbs, she shows a signit stiffness of the limbs, she shows a signit atfluess of the limbs, she shows a signit atfluess of the limbs, she shows a signit atflues to the fetter than it was no signs of the

which it has effected should be generally known.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a visiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pauk Palls will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine fink Phils overy time and do not be persaided to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as "godd." Dr. Williams' Pink Phils make rich, ned blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

Six.—The many readers of your excellent paper in this "Factory Town" of ours will be glad to learn that your active and enceptie local agout -Mr. Michael Hinchy—who sustained a most daugeront lutt through failing from the summit of a telegraph pole several months ago, is now entirely convalescent. At one time Mr. Hunchey's condition was a critical one, and grave rease of the result were entratained; but through the goodness of God and through the goodness of God and through the goodness of God and thought and unremitting attendance of Dr. Whoeler, our friend Michael is now strong enough to stand another fail, more especially if it should take the 'Lrm of a fall into wealth. Everybody here reads The Resutsra—a fact upon which I most heartily congratulate you.

Guelle Galore.

Cornwall, March 9th, 1896.

Fayer and Arus and Bilious Derange-To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

Fover and Ague and Bilious Deraugements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusious from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results

"May I have leave to morrow to at-toud the funeral of a distant bonnection of my family?" asked the sporting junor clerk, with as long a face as he could draw. "Certainly, sand the good-enterd partner, "always glad to give you leave for those funerals; but why do you never send me any of the pheasants."

phoasauta."

Fagged Out.—None but those who have become fagged out, know who had depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is goue, and despendency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wenders in restoring health and strongth. Naturake and Daudelion are two of the articles outering little for the window in the dining room. And when tired little Homer lighted on it articles outering little do in the dining room. And when tired little Homer lighted on it articles outering little for its best little playmate had come home.

A Queer Little Postman.

It was longome. Papa and H mer had gone way off into the woods to eath big, shing trout. How Dickie did want to go, too! But papa was to be gone two whole weeks, and mamma said she couldn't key house this transmission will be the work of the work of the works.

to-day, Dick."

"O mamma, goody!' Dickie cried.

"But I thought you said the troutfishes were way off outside the postoffices and steam cars, so he couldn't
write us? "To be sure, so I did;
but this letter is coming in a new way,
Dickie, through the sir."

Dickie looked puzzled enough. But
mamma would not explain at all.

"Vat and see," she said.

"A balloon—that's what!" Dickie
thought, with a wise nod of his head.

"A balloon—that's what!" Dickie
thought, with a wise nod of his head.

"Or else it's a kitu."

When Katie had brought in the
pudding and they had just taken one
taste, a tiny bell over the window suddenly went to ringing with a clear,
sweet little tinkle, tinkle. Manma
and Dickie ji imped up, and the big
dictorary tumbled out of pap's chair
with a great flattering of its lowest.

"I te Homer! It'e Homer, mamma!"
Dickie shouted.

"I think it's the postman with
pap's letter," mamma shad gravely.

But Dickie was off, up the ladder
stairs, to Homer's room. Yes, there
was Homer. taking sociable bites
round the seed-cockie, and bobbing
over his shoulder at Dickie, as much
as to say, only of course he was too
busy to say it then,—"I'm glad to see
you, old fellow, but I m too hungry to
talk."

Mamma came up the ladder-stairs,
too, only not quite as fast as Dickie.

"You see it was Homer, mamms."
Dickie said, triumphantly.

Mamma laughed. "Its the
postman, anylow, and her's pap's letter."
Sheput her hand gently on Homer's soft
neck and unied the little envelope that
hung roundit. "Good little pistman!
dear little postman!" she said, stroking the small, modding head. Then
she read the letter to Dickie.

"To mamma and her keight-errant
greeting!" it said. "The trout are
pretty well and very hospitable and
social indeed, I send herewith this
chap, I mer, who missis upon boing
homesick for that other chap, D ck
Give him a good dinner. And get
ready to be glad to see me, too." Pari.
Dickie's eyes shone with dehalt.

"And II thought 'twas g aing to be
balloon, Homer." he said, sluping.
"And all the time

"And all the time 'twas you bringing us the mail!"

Homer stretched his tired wings and looked as proud as a little duncolored pigeon could look. For, don't you see, this dear little lettor carrier wasn't a boy like Dickie at all, but just a soft, gallant-winged bit of a noming pigeon that Doke main a need Homer Pegeon when he first can sto live in his protty lofs, almost a year ago. Perhaps he would never early important messages over wind seaso over hundreds of miles of land, as some of his feethered cousins were doing; but don't you think he was a brave little fellow to bring papas tetter, straight and swift, to the Dickieboy and mamma? And to ring the little tricking bell, too, to tell them he had come!