" But Let Me Here Forever Stay." (FROM THE OFFICE OF THE FEAST OF THE FIVE WOUNDS.)

Jeans as though Thyself wert here, I draw in trembling sorrow near; And, gazing on Thy form Divine, K neel down to kiss those Wounds of Thine.

2

Ah me, how naked art Thon laid ! Blood sialand, distended, cold and deal— Joy of my soul, my Saviour awset— Upon the sacred Winding Shest !

Hail ! awfai Brow! Hail thorny wresth ! Hail Countenance now cold in death ! Whose glance but late so brightly blazed, That angels trombled as they gazed.

And hall to Thee, my Saviour's Side, And hall to Thee, thou Wound so wide-Thou Wound more ruddy then the rose, True Antidote of all our woes !

Oh, by those sacred Hands and Feet For me so mangied ! I entreat. My Jesus, turn me not away, But iet me here for ever stay ! Amen.

A HEATHEN'S REVENCE.

From the rough little redwood cabin under the hot billide, sounded a curious wild walling. Now harsh and shrill as a triumph, now low and sorrowful as if brooding over defest, it rose and fell like a savage incantation disturbing the peacefal sunset air.

sunset air. It was the song of Ah Les. He lay flat upon his back, stretched at full length upon the floor, a grain sack beneath his smooth head, his bare brown feet keeping time to the bareb chanting. In his rough sunburnt hands he held a Chinese songsunburnt hands he hell a Chinese song-book, a solied thin pamphlet of rice paper, and over him through the open door poured the full golden flood of a Call fornis sunset. It had been a hot, toilsome day for Ah

It had been a hot, toilsome day for Ah Lee. Since early moroing he had patiently plodded hour after hour, behind the old bay mare with the cultivator in the great vineyard on the slope of the dasty hill. Not a cloud in the brillant blue of the sky all the day through, had for a moment softened the sun's steady glare upon his faded black hat and stoop-ing shoulder. Though a thorough bred heather, he was heartily clad that it was ing choulder. Though a thorough bred heathen, he was heartly glad that it was Saturday night, and "to mollow Sunday, no workee

He had eaten his frugal supper of rice nd dried fish, drank his tea, and with rice bowl and chop siles still on the floor beside him he was taking his ease, the week's hard work well ended.

Out by the low, straggling white washed Out by the low, straggling white washed stables were the ranchmen, smoking and talking sociably. Foremost of the group is tood Murpby, the overseer, flourishing a b'g snake whip almisesily. But Ah Lee never thought of joining them. They were no comrades of his. He was a sort of ranch Ishmaelite, rather visious if the truth must be told, and by nature ugly, mentality and physicality. The only Row after row in countless numbers, extended the regular lines of short stakes, each with a budding vine trained to it, and all straight, trim and uniform, from truth mnst be told, and by nature ugly, mentally and physically. The only Chinaman on the piace, he was looked down upon with mingled hatred and con-tempt by the other men, and he in turn cordially detested them all, particularly Murphy, the foreman. The latter had tried his best to drive Ah Lee away from the bottom up, far up, to the topmost heights, like an army of Lilliputians, those serried ranks covered the great hill slops. from Ah Lee's cubin but a short walk to this lively stream, and sufficiently hidden and solitary, it had become his favorite Sunday resort. Here he would patiently fish in the clear pools hour after hour, rarely catching as much as a minnow, but nevertheless well pleased with this pre-eminently heathenish way of spending the the ranch, to which he had come with other extra bands during the rush of the other extra bands during the ruen of the vintage season the automn before. But Dr. Morgan, the proprietor, though like his foreman, strongly anti-Chinese, had taken a fancy to surily Ah Lee, and re-found to discharge bigs.

fused to discharge him. Absorbed in his song the singer paid no Absorbed in his song the singer paid ho heed to his audience of one, a six year-old, fixren-haired, blue-eyed boy stand-ing in the doorway, and evidently slightly awe stricken as he stared into the little room. Only when the fast-waning light caused him to turn his head did Ah Loe notice the chubby face of his timid vis-

Slowly rising to his feat he said, with a friendly grin: "Hullo, boy! You likee me sing?' The child pushed back his little blue-ribboned straw hat, and with a shrug

ribboned straw hat, and with a shrug advanced a few steps. "O yes," he replied, returning Ah Lee's smile, "you know you sing so funny. But dad says he will lick me good'n hard if I come here to see you. Sabbe?" "Yeher, me sabe. He no good. You likes eame you come " observed Ah

-and he was alone on the rock. Venge-ance had come without effort from him. Marphy's boy had, without any pushing, slipped and fallen over the rock into the dam not it. in the glittering black eyes, mad. Murphy shudder. He went out rather hastily, with the weeping Tommie in his wake. But Ah Los's revengeful glare went with Marphy, and haunted him all the eyeping.

All people and taken over the total and the deep pool! Ah Lie shut his eyes. His yellowish brown face grow ashen. His knees trembled as he half turned to steal off down the canon and hid in his cabla as if with Marphy, and named him all the evening. Lying unusually wakeful in bed that night, with Tommieslumbering peacefally beside him (the boy's mother had been dead a year, and Marphy was both father and mother to his only child), he thought uncesite. nothing had happened. It was easy enough to do, and he might have done it out for a gurg'ing, gasping, pitiful cry of Los ! Lee !" "Indade I wish I'd not hit the heythen.

It was not Murphy's boy but little "Indade I wish I'd not all the meynes. He'll loikely lay it up agin me for revenge. They say he's an ugly devil whin he's mad. If the docter comes up termorrer I'll teil him I'll quit mesilf if the Chiny-man stays on the ranch any longer. That settles it," and turning over, Murphy was Tommie calling to him, and with a smothered yell, like a wild baast in pain, Ah Lee sprang to the rescue. Across the rocks his thick boots clattered. Into the ice cold water he rushed to the

wais, to the shoulders, deeper yet, to his sub nose, before his eager brown hands could grasp the fluxen head, now drown-ing in the eddies where the trout had

played. Dragging the body out and giving one

settles it," and turning over, hlurphy was soon snoring. But all that night Ah Lee lay sleepless, with dry throat and burning eyes on his hard pallet. In his secthing brain one idea was alone uppermost—revenge, and the dead-lier the better. It was not a question of shall, but how. Toward midnight his bitter hatred was brought to a focus. He had finally hit upon a terrible means of retribution, and he clung to it tenaciously, nursing it with a gail till it became strong and hideous, overpowering the feeble better impulse which seldom strove to assert itself. Dragging the body out and giving one wild giance at the ghastly little face, with the dripping light hair flung across the tender white forehead, he acrambled up over the rock and shouldering his limp burden, started up the bank. If he could get Tommie to Dr. Morgan before life was utterly extinct — that was his one thought. Clutching the little wet form fiercely, he dug his bootheels and toes into the vielding gravel.

better impulse which school arrove to assert itself. Tommie, the blue eyed innocent, was his father's idol, more to him than life. Was it not a sweet and sure revenge to strike Murphy through this boy, a more than mortal blow ? And Ah Lee smiled to himself in the And Ah Lee smilled to himself in the darkness. Never did sun rise on a sweeter Sabbath morning and look forth over the hill upon a fairer velley. A faint silver fog, like wreathes of smoke, curled up the foothills and fringed the brown moun-tain's base. It was a sunny California plain, shut in by mountain ranges from the harsh, windy world without. Round about for three miles between the hills lay the white ranch buildings, the green orchards, some of them sheets of snowy bloom, the budding vineyards, green it has a sun the hard area and the whole mass toppling before the plunge. Gritting bis yellow tesh tas buildings, the green is dar to mount the small burden free and earth, and threw his small burden free and earth and threw his small burden free and earth and threw his small burden free and the white ranch buildings, the green orchards, some of them sheets of snowy bloom, the budding vineyards, green wheat and barley fields, with here and there a clump of sturiy old oaks. An Eden like picture of sunshine, peace and lear up over the bank on the solid green tarf.

tarf. As he did so a jagged rock shot out from the slide and losing his footing Ab Lee went down before i', with a hopeless cry like a warrlor slain in battle. Loud shouts soon echoed through the Dr. Morgan's ranch in the footbills

caught the first rays of the morning light ; a faint, fitful breeze stirred the leaves of canon, but he did not hear them. the oaks near the stables, and lazily turned canon, but he did not hear them. He was lying aalf covered with debris close by the big gray rock, with a fearful gash cut deep in his shaven head. Crushed and senseless he lay at the bottom, while Dr. Morgan, a kindly faced old the order hear the statics, and the big water tank. Buck of the stables rose the hill whee long, steep, brown side, from base to summit, acre on acre of warm fertile earth, was the noted Morgan vineyard. gentleman, with Murphy the foreman and

half a doz in scared ranchman standing by, was rolling little Tommie on the grass trying to bring life back to the blue eyes. "It's that thafe Ah Lie that did it !"

"It's that there Au his that did it'" moaned Marphy brokealy, the tears streaming unbeeded down his rough face. "I know it's bim as kill the poor little kid," he added, as the doclor male no reply. "Daug his back soul! Why didn't he kill me if he wanted revenge ? Tarweis ma byse im a back" To the left of the vineyard a deep, wild gorge concealed the creek, brawling its way down from the mountains. It was from Ah Lee's cabin but a short walk to

Tommie, me bye ! me bye !" "Tommie is not dead, I tell you, Marphy," replied Dr. Morgan, ri-lag from his knees by the boy's side. "He is coming around replied D: Already, tring from its access by the boy's sids. "He is coming around all right. See, he is opening his eyes now. But it's lucky you missed him as you did, and I happened to be here. What did you say about Ah Lee? Why, man, the boy has been haif drowned in the creek. day. Like his Christian neighbors, how-ever, he generally passed the earlier hours of the forenoon in profound slumber; and him boy has been half drowned in the creek. Who pulled him out and brought him up here? Didn't we hear the landside? Ah Lee is more likely to be down there dead himself than to have killed Tommie. Sykes, you men, go down and see?" A few minutes of silence, during which little Tommie opened his eyes weakly, and lying awake all that night caused him to sleep heavily as morning came.

It was afternoon before he emerged from his cabin, haviog eaten his usual meal of rice and fish. He had washed himself himself with the scrupulous personal cleanliness that was his own approach to then the doctor said sharply : "Yes, they've found him, Murphy ; you

godliness, and on his feet were the heavy cowhide boots which he always wore when take the boy up to the house; wrap him up after you've rubbed him down, and give him a drop more of whiskey. He is alive, but I am afraid they are bringing up a dead Chinaman." enjoying himself among the rocks in the

"God save the poor divil !" ejaculated Murphy, with a sudden revulsion of feeling, thaukfulaess and horror mingled. Perhaps he elid. At all events, after weeks of confinement in the little red

A COLONIAL CONTROVERSY. CANADIAN CURE DECLARES GATH-OLICITY THE TRUE CHURCH. THE BRITISH GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTE ATTEMPTS AN ANSWER-PERE SEGUENOT

AND GOVERNOR BURNETT -AN OUTCOME OF THE INDIAN ATTACK ON DOVER CHRISTINE OTIS AND HER BETURN FROM CANADA, Boston Republic.

The inauguration by one of our western The inauguration by one of our western contemporaries of a joint religious dis-cussion with a leading Baptist weekly, the point at issue being the true Church, recalls the fact that a somewbat similar discussion took place here in Boston over a century and a half ago. The parties to that discussion were, on the Catholic side Pare Saguent a Sulpician

Catholic side, Pere Seguenot, a Sulpician priest residing at Montreal, and the Protestant advocate William Burnett. Pere Seguenot was by birth a French-man, and before coming to this country he had done duty in the diocese over he had done duty in the diocese over which Monsiguor Freppel now presides. In Canada, while attached to the Semin-ary of St. Sulpice, he had charge of the parish of Pointe-aux-Trembles, in the Montreal See, and the surrounding dis-tricts. William Burnett whose name tricts. William Burnett whose name was sometimes spelled with one final consonant, was born at The Hagne, in Holland, in 1688, and had for his god-father the Prince of Orange, who sub-sequently became King William of Erg-land, Bishop Burnett, his father, was the author of a work entitled "The History of the Reformation in Ergland." He managed in some manner to displease King James of Ergland, which fact led to his removal to the continent, where he secured the good will of the Prince to his removal to the continent, where he secured the good will of the Prince of Orange, who, when he afterwards ascended the English throne, made Barnett the elder the Bishop of Salis-bury, while he caused his godson to b-appointed Governor of New York and, later on, of the Massachusetts colony. Governor Burnett, on coming to Baston to assume office, was accorded a warm welcome. The Lieutenant Governor, accompanied by several other civic dig-

accompanied by several other civic dig-nitaries and escorted by a regiment of troops, met him at the Neck and led him, amid the applause of the people and the booming of welcoming cannon, to the court house, where his commis-sion was duly read. His administration came to an and by reason of his death, came to an end by reason of his death September 7, 1729, at the Province House, and his funeral,

Louse, and in futural,  $\Delta$  SHOWY PAGEANT, cost the coloay £1100. His portrait, with those of Endicott, Winthrop, Leverett and Bradstreet, other colonial governors, hangs in the Senate chamber

of the State House. The events which led to the joint discussion, if we may call it such, between Pere Seguenot and Governor Burnett were these: When the Penacook Indians of Maine, in revenge for the sa Indians of Maine, in revenge for the same into slavery of a number of their tribe some years before by Major Waldron, commander at Dover, N. H., took that town by storm in June, 1689, and that town by storm in June, 1689, and killed Waldron and others, they led into captivity, among many more, Mrs. Otis, whose husband was slain in the attack on the town, and her daughter Chris-tine. Mrs. Otis, after several years so-journ in Montreal, to which city she and ner daughter were taken by the priests who ransomed them from the Indians, became a Catholic, married a Canadian named Ribitaille, and brought up Christine, with the children of her second

marriage, in the Catholic faith. marriage, in the Catholic faith. Some years later the Massachusetts colony sent commissioners to Canada to bring back the captives who had been ransomed from the Indians. Madame R bltallle declined to return to New Eng land, preferring to remain with her hus-band in Canada. Not so, however, her daughter, who, probably for the reason that one of the commissioners made love to her, offared to go back with the envoys: to her, offered to go back with the envoys; to ner, off area to go back with the envoys; did so, subsequently married Captain Thomas Baker of Northampton, this State, the amatory commissioner already re-ferred to, and, later on still, renouncing Cabality.

resolve on the same undertaking; the boly Church, our good mother, will, on your abjuring your errors, receive you with open arms, as well as M. Robitaille and his wife, your mother. You shall not want bread here, ard if your hus-band will have land wa shall find him some on the island of Montreal; but if he doeth not desire any, and has a trade, he shall not want for work; but WHAT IS MOST ESSENTIAL represented in this country by many de-seendants. one of whom is the famous Long J.hn Wentworth of Illinois, and others of whom became converts. There is a Father Otis, who formerly did duty in Pallelphia, in the Marquette Se; but whether he is of the Dover family the writer does not know.

WHAT IS MOST ESSENTIAL is that you shall be here, both of you, enabled to work out your salvation, which you cannot do where you are, since there you are not in the mystical ark of the true Noab, which is the Ostholic Church, the role supersoft Laws (Church, the sole spouse of Jesus Carist, in which your daughter was bred, and in which she died."

It should be said, in explanation of these closing words, that Captain Baker was not the first husband of Christine Otis, who had married in Canada a Mon Otia, who had married in Canada a adol sieur Le Beau, by whom she had a daughter, who declined to return to New England with her mother, but re mained in Canada, where, as Abbe Segue. not says, she lived and died a Catholic. Monaiseur Le Beau was, of course, dead when his widow accompanied the New Evaluat communicances on their return when his widow accompanied the New England commissioners on their return from Canada. At the time that Madame Baker received the Sulpiqian's letter, circumstances were not favorable to her acceptance of the invitation to return to Canada. It is on record, though, that in 1736, nine years after the letter was penned, and when its author had been called from this world, she made an in effectual application for a land grant in the neighborhood of Montreal, which fact would appear to indicate that the abbe's appeal had not been without its influence on her mind. It may be men abbe's appeal had not been without its influence on her mind. It may be men tioned here, as an indication of the bit-ter sectarian prejudices which then ex-isted in New England, that as soon as the Protectants of D wer learned of Madam Bakes's application for grant of Cana-dian land, they induced the authorities of that torm in which the Bakers had

dian land, they induced the suthorities of that town, in which the Bakers had taken up their residence, going thence from Northampton, to donate her a lot on condition that she should never return to Canada, where they seem to have apprehended she would again become a Catholic. Abbe Seguenct's letter to Madam Baker had been translated into Egglish shortly after its reception by her, and its contents had been made public. Notwithstanding the attacks on Protestant minister undertook to reply to the abbe's argu-ments, and it was reserved for the son of bishop Barnett, the British

Bishop Barnett, the British GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS COLONY

GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS COLONY, to attempt an answer. This answer, which, like the letter of the priest, was written in French, was forwarded by the governor to Madam Baker, then resident at Northampton. It was not turned into the vernacular till the following year, when the pamphlet before alluded to was published, and in that publication the governor's name is not given as the author, he being alluded to simply as "a person of distincname is not given as the author, he being alluded to simply as "a person of distinc-tion among us." The letter itself is a weak reply to the Canadian cure's arguments. The Governor attempts to weaken M. Seguenot's claim that the Catholic Church has always been characterized by the unity of her followers by citing the attitude of e schismatic Greeks, who claim to be Catholics. He declares that Luther's mission was as divine as that of the Pope; he denies that Calvin ever re-pented of his heresy, and undertakes to efute the scandalous stories told about Luther and Henry VIII. "From first to last," says Dr. Shea, who reviewed the Governor's answer in the American Catho lic Quarterly some ten years ago, "there is not a single argument to prove the truth of any form of Protestantism in its creed, worship or ministry." "It was not, indeed," he adds, "very easy for the son of a Bishop of the Church of Eugland, who had just been the bulwark of the Enjaconaev in Naw York to prove Eagland, who had just open the bulwark of the Episcopacy in New York, to prove satisfactorily at Boston that Congrega-tionalism, a revolt from the Church of Eagland, persecuting alike Episcopaliana on one side and Quakers and Baptists on the other, was the true Church of Christ. He had to set up a broad Caurch of his own, resting on no author ity but his own." There have been other, and more famous, joint religious debates in this country than the one an outline of which is here given. Among such may be mentioned the controversies in which Dr. O'Fisherty and the elder Beecher engaged here in Boston; that of Drs. Levins and Powers vs. Messrs, Brownlow and others, in New York ; the one in which Drs. Hughes and Breckinridge MAY 23, 1

. Ta es Baco

RITTEN FOR A I

Tu es sacerdos in a meaning Stamped a seal un The signet that th To set by this His

Breathen total Brues sacerdos-b Thy willing servi

Tu es sacerdos - T Making ince of a Giving thes a po By that of God I here,

E'en at thy bed light To place Himse Where thou dos and night.

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imported or manufactured in the United States. The advantages and conveniences of this Agency are many, a few of which are: let. It is situated in the heart of the whole-sale trade of the metropolis, and has com-pleted such arrangements with the leading manufacturers and importers as enable it to purchase in any quantity at the lowest wholesale rates, thus getting its profits or commissions from the importers or manu-facturers, and hence-2nd. No extra commissions are charged its patrons on purchases made for them, and giving them besides the benefit of my er-perience and facilities in the actual prices charged.

perionce and facilities in the actual pro-charged. 3rd. Blould a patron wantseveral different articles, embracing as many separate tracks or lines of goods, the writing of only one letter to this Agency will insure the prompt and correct filling of such orders. Besides, there will be only one express or freight

and correct filling of such ofders. Desides, there will be only one express of freight charge. 4th. Persons outside of New York, who may not know the address of houses selling a particular line of goods, can get such goods all the same by sending to this Agency. 5th. Clergymen and Beilgious Institutions and the trade buying from this Agency are allowed the regular or usual discount. Any business matters, outside of buying and selling goods, entrusted to the attention or management of this Agency. will be strictly add conscientiously attended to by your giving me authority to act as your thing send your olders to

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MAY 23, 1891;

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Tu es sacerdos - W Breathea forth

And He, the L

Tu es sacerdos-Tu es sacerdos-Sacerdos -oh eve Clear but to His bright.

Full fifty years Adown the spir Thy sacerdotal Far, far beyond

Tu es sacerdos A priest foreve Above both I dwell; We offer thee, Tu es sacerdos. We pray that round the But in acternu

In acternum in The unknown word; Tu es sacerdos Shali thriii t 'tis hear

THE CHUR

Toronto In the cou evening last street, " Dr." a taste of him for vapidne entitle him the ranks of

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know This worl turk of it picc cold ove frap tho tho the that bey in gen ou hu go fu

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CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.

soud'n hard if 1 come nero and a sound signed and spin and the seven no sound signed and sound sound signed and sound signed and sound signed and sound signed and sound sound signed and sound sound signed and sound sound sincome sound signed and sound sound sou He was in no mood for angling to day, He was in no mood for angling to day, but est sullenly thinking. Rolling a cigar-ette and lighting it, he puffed steadily while starlag down at the pool in which was mirrored his enub nose, shining eyes and ugly coffse-colored face. Maybe a fairer picture presented itself and forve his thoughts swiftly back to his boyhood's bome on the plain by the banks of the giant river Hoang-ho. Again he was with his kindred, no longer an Ishmaelite in a strange land. Toli was his birthright, life mere animal-like existence, yet there may have been memories of vanished e cenes that like cleansing waters washed from his narrow mind the black evil it y contained and softened his sullen wrath. For the shadow lifted from his dull face, have been de like lage be he black ing blue eyes, the bright innocent face, but more than all because of the plainly shown liking of the boy for ugly Ah Lee, the Chinaman, being also human, fre-quently forgot it was Murphy's boy to whom he gave so many curious sweet meats, peculiar to the far off flowery Just now he realized only the pleasing fact that the heedless Tommie had ventured into the hut at the risk of a whipping.

So he came forward with a beaming smile, his long pig tail reaching nearly to his bare heels.

"You likee come, you come, allee same," he said placing a brown, toil-hardened hand on Tommie's silvery For the shadow lifted from his dull face, young head.

For the sharow inten from his dull face, and gradually the anger also left his black eyes. He almost smiled as a half dram playful trout darted out into the center of the pool and seemed to glance sauchy up at him. At the same instant a quick, heavy step crunchen the gravel outside and the burly, black whiskered Marphy, whip in hand, filled the low doorway. "Come out o' that, Tommle!" com

at him. "Come out o' that, 13mmie'' com manded the father angrily. "Didn't I tell yez ter keep away from this dirty brute's den i Take your paw off the boy's head," and he shook the whip in the scared Just then astone came rolling down the bank bahind him, and striking the rock, bounded with a chug into the pool. The trout and Ah Lee's smile, like a flash, dis trout and An Lee's smile, like a fish, dis-appeared instantly. Turning his head he saw half way down the steep side of the gulch, cautiously picking his way over the loo e stones and dead wood, Murphy's boy. With gleeful laugh at Ah Lee's blank astoriahment. Tommia surge out face of Ah Lee. Instinctively dodging to escape a blow,

for his fear and hatred of Murphy were equally intense, the Chinaman stumbled equally intense, the Chinaman stumbled over his rice bowl, and, by pure accident, throwing out his hand, he hit the boy's face emartly. As much from fright as from pain, the little fallow burst out cry-ing, and Marphy with an oath, grasped the flying cue of Ab Lae. Whitrling him around, he, with the whip, laid one sting-ing stroke across the wild, brown face. It was a cruel, impulsive blow, and on the instant even roush Marphy regretted it hunto, Lee! I've run away; been huntho' for you all round; thought you must be here fishin'. Caught anything? Dr. Morgau's come; he's up ter house with dad.'' young feet, and Ah Lee knew it. was a cruel, impulsive blow, and on the instant even rough Marphy regretted it. A livid line appeared from the corner of one almond eye to the enub nose and down to the blaat chin. "Strike the bye, will yez? Yer scaly loper !' yelled Murphy in a seeming rage, though really ashamed of himself. And he threat the cowering heathen from him. "Look out, boy! You fail aure!" he exclaimed, starting to his fast. But Tommie kept on, and was soon dancing

roating creek.

leper !' yolied Murphy in a seeming rage, though really ashamed of himself. And he thrust the cowering heathen from him. Slinking like a whipped hound to the farthest corner of the little room, Ah Lee, loae little push and Murphy's by would be in the clutch of death, down by the playfoil trout. His swarthy with murderous eye surveyed his enemy. "You likee me, allee same ma nay whin-lash. His hyselv smould after You lickee me, allee same me pay " he muttered thickly.

you," be muttered thickly. Something in the squat, sullen face, filted with horrib'e rage, the snaky venom

It was a dangerous incline for such

upon the big rock and shouting at the

Then it was that, all unbidden, the

ood cabin, tough and toil hardened Ah

wood cabin, tough and ton instructed Au Lee took hold of life again. One quiet evening not long ago I happened to be at Dr. Morgan's ranch as a queer chanting sound came from a small cabin under the hill. A fluxen-haired little boy stood in the doorway of the hut

apparently listening. "What is it ?' I asked of Murphy, the

rench foreman. " That ?" he answered. Oh, that's Ab Lee singing. He often does of a Sathur-day night, an me bye Tommie loike ter ear the haythen. Ol'm down on Chinee as much as any man, but Ah Le

And the good friends enough." And then Marphy, in his own rough way, proceeded to tell me the story I have here written. --Charles Robert Harker, in the Overland Monthly

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar. One or two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery will purify the blood, remove Dyspepsia, and drive away that extreme tired feeling which ses so much distress to the industrious causes so much distress to the Habitations, and persons of sedentary habita. Mr. W. E. Ellis, Druggist, Fenelon Falls, writes : "The Vegetable Discovery is selling well and giving good satisfaction."

## Fathers and Sons.

Fathers and sons as well as wives and aughters need a purifying tonic medicine augment a purifying tonic medicine in Spring to prepare the system for the hot season and drive out the seeds of disease accumulated in Winter, B, B, B, has no equal as a spring purifier and costs less than a cent a dose. There is healing without in accumulation astonishment, Tommie sung out : "Hullo, Lee! I've run away ; been virtue in every drop.

virtue in every drop. If you are despondent, low spirited, irritable, and peevish, and nnpleasant sensations are felt invariably after eating, then get a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and it will give you relief. Yon have Dyspepsia. Mr. R. H. Dawson, St. Mary's, writes: "Four bottles of Vegetable Discovery entirely cared me of Dyspepsia; mine was one of the worst cases, I now feel like a new man."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.



Catholicity, was taken back into the Pro-testant fold by Parson Stoddard of North-

In due season the story of her perver-sion reached her friends in Canada, all of whom were naturally grieved at the occurrence. Particularly so was Pere Seguenot, who at once addressed to occurrence. Faricularly so was related Seguenot, who at once addressed to Madam Baker a long letter of expostula-tion and entreaty, which letter was after-wards translated from the French, in which language it was written, into Eaglish, and together with Governor Burnett's reply, of which more anon, it

PRINTED HERE IN BOSTON

in 1729, the following being the title page: "Letter from a Romish priest in page: "Latter from a Romish priest in Canada to one who was taken captive in her infancy and instructed in the Romish faith, but some time ago, returned to this her native country; with an answer this her native country to whom it was thereto. By a person to whom it was communicated. Boston: Printed for D. Henchman, at the corner shop over against the Brick Meeting house, in Cornhill, MDCCXXIX."

Pere Seguenot wrote at length, and his lotter abounds in scriptural allusions and theological arguments, all in substantia-tion of Catholic truth. The principal points on which his argumentation insists are the unity of the Church and the necessity of the sacraments. He holds that Catholicity is the only united creed in the world and the only one which observes the sacramental rites which are of divine institution. He instances the unhappy fale of Calvin and the scarcely less remorseful death of Luther as evi less remoraeful death of Littler as evi-dence that they did not believe them. selves in their doctrines; he dwells on the unworthy motives which prompted Henry VIII. to break with the Oatholic Caurch, and he asks what one of the apostles would have acted as Z vinglius did, who was killed at the head of the Samenterians while leading them in Sacramentarians while leading them in an attack on the Oatholic Switzers who refused to accept his heretical teachings

and the lengthy discussion that took place between Archbishop Purcell and Dr. Campbell at Cincinnati. The discussion here sketched, however, antedated all these controversies; and although Abbe Seguenct never made any rejoinder to Gaugence Burnett's plas for the year Governor Burnett's ples, for the very good reason that, in all probability, he never heard of that magistrate's reply, it never heard of that magistrate's reply, it is easy to see from a persual of his letter to Madam Baker that, had he done so, he could have readily disposed of the govern-or's weak sophisms. That the abbe's letter was generally regarded as a strong presentation of Catholic truth, in a famil-iar style, is plain from the fact that no Besterent measure attempted any reeng Protestant preacher attempted any reply to it ; and that the Protestant community apprehended that it might lead to the teturn of Madam Baker to Canada and Catholicity was demonstrated by the cir cumstance that they induced the town of cumstance that they induced the town of Dover to grant her land in New Hamp-shire, so as to keep her from going back to Montreal. Dr. Shea, in the article from his pen aiready alluded to, informs us that Madam Baker, who took up her resilence on this New Hampshire grant, died, at an advanced age, in 1773. "The name of Otis," he added, "has re-mained in Canada. One of the sons of refused to accept his heretical teachings. His appeal to the pervet to return is quite touching: "Return to this land," the good Sulpician writes, "where you have received your baptism, and which, I may say, has given you life, since it is there you have been regenerated with water and the Holy Ghost, and have the Bread of angels and of the children of God. Prevail with your husband to His appeal to the pervet to return is guite touching: "Return to this land," Tago Sulpician writes, "where you have received your baptism, and which, I may say, has given you life, since it is there you have been regenerated with water and the Holy Ghost, and have the Bread of angels and of the children of God. Prevail with your husband to His appeal to the pervet to return is the life the state that Madam Baker is the state the state that Madam Baker is Stephen Oils, taken with Christine and her

PARTICIPATED AT PHILADELPHIA,

