### THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

PALMS ANNA HANSON DORSEY,

AUTHOR OF "COAINA," "FLEMMINGS," "TANGLED PATHS," "MAY BROOKE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

with her mood.

her motion ; she can feel its soft,

journeys, in company with certain offic

whose duty it was to inspect the

tain ranges, through trackless forests,

tacles, the prospect of which, so far

ore determined to go; for was he not

on the way to do his errand.

sweet summer, were over; September, with its rich vintage, its jovial, gar-landed processions, was closing in; but

no news had yet reached Fabian from the

No fear

CHAPTER VIII. THE WITCH'S AMULET.

The next morning Laodice ordered her carriage; then opened her jewel-case, and took out a little secret drawer case, and took out a nute secret drawer an exquisitely-wrought gold Etrus-can chain, that had long been a valued relic in her family, which claimed descent from the ancient kings of Etruria; and having attached the an valued amulet to the chain, wound it loosely around her arm.

No one, not even Nemesius or the Greek nurse, could imagine the potent spell lying safely concealed between the spell lying safely conceated between the two halves of this split ruby, or that the great pearls around it mean aught else than purity. Ah how deep its significance to me-deeper than the secret of the Sphinx !" sue whispered.

A few minutes later she was driving towards the Aventine, her, fleet-footed horses bearing her swiftly on. But so rapt was she in her fancies that she was blind to all the lavish glory of nature and art outspread around her, and in the fluw, colden spaces bing in and in the filmy, golden spaces lying in the distance, as if she had been asleep the distance, as if she had been asleep and dreaming—oblivious of it all, until, having turned from the Tiber, which sparkled like yellow gold in the sun, and taken the road to the left, she began the ascent.

gan the ascent. The horses, finding the road more difficult as they proceeded, now moved more slowly, when suddenly heavy more slowly, when suddenly heavy hoof-beats on the rocks above roused Laodice from her trance; she threw her head with a proud, startled motion, looked quickly up, and the sight of Nemesius on his great warhorse most unexpectedly greeted her.

The sun gleamed on his burnished, gold-inlaid helmet, with its trailing plume of white horse-hair : on the faxible scales of his glittering armor, wrought with cunning skill in Damas-cus, and its gilded leather fringes; on military posts on the route known as Hannibal's Road, which led over mouncus, and its glude realiser ringes, on the crimson, gold-emblazoned scarf of his military grade, which crossed his breast, and on the massive and costly frozen snows, and other perilous ob-

trapping of his horse. Never had his grave countenance from deterring Fabian, made him still appeared so majestic and attractive; going in pursuit of knowledge? but her heart grew sick : she was conscious of growing white; she felt denow. the hardships he had endured, and the tected, because guilty, and breathed tected, because guilty, and breathed a secret curse on the Cypriot for the false information he had given her. Did he not say "the day after the morrow" was the time of the return of perils he had escaped, was-a donkey! The gods. he thought, had certainly journey to this end. The next day he bestirred himself, Nemesius ?

The situation was awkard, but she was no woman with a woman's worldly wis-dom and audacity if she failed to tide it over. By the time they had not she had regained her self-possession. Why not? Had she not other friends who had summer places on the Aventine? So with brightest smiles she returned his salutation. He suspected the truth, however

that had yet been promised him; he but with grave courtesy remarked: "If military orders were not so im-perative, I would insist on offering thee as the sun shone. Months passed ; spring, and the long,

the hospitality of my villa, and return thither with thee; but I am in atten-dance on the Emperor to day, and am due in a brief space at the Temple of Mars How charmed I should be, Nemes

ius, could it be so, it is useless to say; for not only the famed beauty of thy gardens would tempt me, but my heart longs for another glimpse of the love-liest of all thy treasures -- Claudia. The child has stolen away my heart. How

Not so well, I fear," he replied could not tell how it had been, but he gave him up as lost, and straightway and the tender intonation of his voice told how unuterably dear his little blind daughter was to him. "I bebegan to make arrangements to blind daughter was to him. "I be-lieve they were getting ready to take her on a pleasure excursion, but may his sheep-cot on the Campagna. He not have started yet; if they have not thou canst quickly gratify thy desire "My heart urges acceptance, but I shall have to defer the pleasure to another day. I am on my way to visit Julia Severus, who expects me, and her villa is higher up than thine," she re-sponded, while she said mentally: "He sponded, shall not imagine that I was on my way to his villa; such a thing would offend his good taste, and his exalted ideas of

say, but she at once gave them their will by driving on the which depended a number of small liver bells, each one differing in tone. Such was the gift which Fabian Cæci-ius had, racked his brain and expended say, but she at once gave one road was good, after the fashion of all Roman roads, but steep and winding, which made the ascent slow, and in accordance his energies and gold to procure for his little blind favorite on the Aventine She did not wish to lose sight of the and now, all things being in readines "Grillo" was conducted to the villa, where Fabian, with Nemesius, awaited hope which she had that day grasped; but could she have imagined the scene his appearance. When told of her present, Claudia was in her father' that awaited her at the old Temple, that awaited her at the bid real property she would have urged her horses to greater speed. And while she is moving at a snail's-pace towards it, the reader will have to take a brief retroarms; she passed her hands over the silky coat of the diminutive donkey. and felt its long, smooth ears, pointed like a fann's, and was at last persuaded to let herself be seated on the cushioned spective glance, which will explain the

ituation. It will be remembered how deeply saddle; then, while she held close the hand of her father, Fabian, beaming father, Fabian, beaming hand of the kind, asthetic soul of Fabian Cacil-ius was touched by his first sight of with delight, led the beast along the terrace. She gasped once or twice, and nearly lost her breath—it was so the little Claudia, whose blindness, to gether with her exquisite loveliness, set his mind in revolt against Nature new to her, being borne as it were through the air; but after a moment, and the Fates. From that hour he gave his brain no rest in the effort to knowing how safe she was, with he father close by her side, with Zilla near, and Fabian leading the strange little creature, she laughed, smoothed do, or get, or contrive something which would make her happy, and at the same time do her good. The Jew physician Jew physician time do her good. The Jew physician was his first attempt, and it had proved its neck, caressed the long, nodding ears, and chattered gayly. Then down a failure. There was nothing he could think of that she did not already the chestnut avenue to the bronze gates, and back, her two guides enjoypossess. His quandary gave him sleep less nights, for his inner consciousness assured him that there was somewhere His quandary gave him sleep ing her delight like boys out for a h lay; and Symphronius laughing until ay; and Symphronius laughing until it was a question how his rotund old body could recover from such an un-usual quaking. "Oh, my child! my bird of beauty! in the world the very object he desired, if he could only think what it was; and

if he could, he would get it at any cost. One night, just when his mind was in a chaotic state on the subject, there how good it is to see thee so happy!" murmured the faithful Zilla, as she stood apart watching them, and smiling suddenly appeared to his imagination, with pointed ears erect, a small donkey s she had not done for years. After this the little Claudia required diminutive creature, with slend

ankles, and hoofs that would scarcely no persuasion to mount Grillo, and, with Zilla to guide, go through the cover the palm of a lady's hand. "The very thing!" exclaimed Fa-"The very thing!" exclaimed Fa-bian, with more delight than if he had beautiful gardens to the spots she suddenly discovered some wonderful gem of ancient art. "This will give most, and introduce him to her birds, the cascade, and her doves. In these golden days Zilla often wondered, as silk she gazed fondly on the child's faultless coat, smooth the pointed ears, and feed loveliness, if Fate itself would not re it with dainties from her own hand." He knew where he could find one of lent, and turn aside any cruel shaft the sort he wanted; for he had seen that might be aimed at her innocent life, should the future hold behind it them on the Apennies and among the veil an evil fortune. On the morning already mentioned, Cisalpine Alps, when some years before he had started off on one of his wild

when Laodice, after having met N mesius, was slowly and dreamily wending her way up the steep ascent, Fabian had appeared early at the villa, to per-suade Claudia, attended by Zilla and himself, to go on a pleasant expedition to the old Temple of Jupiter, where they would have an al fresco collation It went without saying that the little in pursuit of knowledge? And after a decade, the result of all knew her voice, and the touch of her soft hand. It sounded pleasant to Claudia, who was in the mood to yield to his winning words and persuasive tones : and Zilla seeing no reasonable lirected all things connected with that objection to the plan, they were soo ready, and off, with a musical jingle of silver bells, and the sweet sounds of secured a trusty agent, provided him with passports, gold, letters of safe-conduct from the various officials to childish laughter. Symphronius stoo looking after them, his old face beaming with enjoyment, until they passe governors, prefects, and others along the route, and himself saw the man, through the bronze gates, and out sight; then he proceeded to fill well mounted, beyond the walls of Rome, pannier with tempting viands and of his not succeeding, with the instruc-tions he had received, and the rewards pottle of old Falernian, which he dispatched by one of the slaves, to whom gave orders not to "stop even to raw breath" until he reached the back with that donkey as surely draw Femple.

was here Laodice found them, on rounding the curve of the road which led to the spot. Fabian turned quickly it the sound of her horses' feet and see ing who it was, greeted her with his usual airy grace. She, perceiving at a man whom he had sent on what appeared to be a fool's errand. He supposed he ual airy grace. glance who his companions were, re-turned the salutation with gracious must have fallen into one of those fathomless ice clefts which are common then drawing the rein with skilful hand, her horses glided to a full halt near them. Fabian led Grillo with on the stupendous heights he was obliged to traverse, or that an avalanche his lovely burden to the side of her had buried him, or that he had been frozen to death in some savage solitude beyond the reach of human aid. He carriage, saying : "This is my little cousin, the daughter

of Nemesius. Thou hast not forgotten Laodice put out her hand, and laid it

caressingly on Claudia's, who involuntpatch another messenger, when one day the agent made his appearance as unarily shrunk from her touch. "I have not forgotten h concernedly as if he had just come from

"I have not forgotten her; how could I?" she said, sweetly. "Nay, my Claudia, this lady is a

THE LESSON OF MAGNAN'S LIFE. THOUGHTS around the child, and Fabian, unable Laodic to restrain his mirth, roared. vas nearly frozen with horror while the absurd trumpeting lasted. No one pre-sent had ever heard the like ; but it ceased, and Grillo reared his head and waved his ears in approval of the effort he had made to contribute to the genera enjoyment. "Do not be frightened, little cousin

it is only Grillo's way of Lughing and saying per Bacco !" said Fabian to the blind child, as soon as he could make himself heard, and control his laughter.

Claudia's hands were cold and trembl

ng. "I do not like it; he shook all over even his ears; I know, because I was even his ears; I know, because I was smoothing one when he made that dreadful noise. Oh, Fabian ! do not let him laugh again—that is—poor Grillo!—when I am on his back!" she Silenns

"He shall not, I swear by Silenu his ancestor! Dost hear, Grillo? never laugh in that way again when thy beautiful lady is on thy back !" said Fabian. Turning to Laodice, he was about to speak again, when he started, and exclaimed :

"What has happened ? There blood on thy arm! Thou art hurt !" It was not blood, however; it was only the ruby amulet, pierced by a sunbeam, which had fallen against her arm as she lifted her hand to adjust the peacock screen to a position that would shade her eyes from the light.

she said, looking down of the ruby, still glistening like a great drop of blood on the soft white folds of " That,' her tunic-" that is only a curious old jewel, not blood.'

"It is exquisite !" remarked Fabian examining it with the eye of an experi-enced judge of gems, as Laodice held it up to him. "Didst thou meet Nemesius

on the way up ?" he asked carelessly. "I saw him only for a moment. He invited me to visit his daughter, being so near; but I was on my way to the Villa Severus to see what has become of my friend Julia," she replied, with-

out a change of countenance. "The gods have been good in arresting thy further progress," he answered. "Severus and his wife went to Neapolis

" The gods have indeed been good in bringing me so unexpected a meeting with friends I most desired to see. Do not feel flattered, however; as, although thou art high in my regards, it is Claudia who is the attraction: is it not so, dear little lady ?" she said, turning to the blind child, who was still close beside her carriage, on Grillo's back.

"If it is be so, I can only thank thee for thy kind words," answered Claudia, who thought, "That is the answer my father would have me give. But, oh ! how much I wish she had not come, for it has spoiled all my pleasure ?"

Laodice turned a piercing glance on the child's face, but it was as calm as moonlight upon snow; she could read othing there that afforded the slightest clue to what might be passing in er heart. Not that she cared much to know: her mind was too full of her own purpose; it had not once wavered from it since she had found her here so unexpectly an hour ago. But her oppor-tunity was slipping from her grasp, unfore, be obliged to think of something uickly, or leave undone what was of moment to her to be done then. She cast her eyes around, and said, sudden-

But before I leave, oblige grows hot. me by cutting me a spray of eglantine from yonder ruiaed arch. Its bloom and perfume are so delicious and deli-cate, and these are the first of the sea-

The recent celebration in Dublin of the centenary of the birth of James Clarence Mangan, the Irish poet, has Do not judge the conduct of others ; be indulgent. Do not think it enough to be good; you must also be amiable in recalled to many minds not only his ongs but his sorrows. That these sorthat kind and energetic manner which songs but his sorrows. That these sor-rows were mainly the result of his slavery to intoxicating drink seems only too evident from the testimony of all who have written about him. ve learn from the mighty and meet Heart of Jesus. To love the Sacred Heart and to

oreach Its glories is an unimpeachable "He had hardly set out on life's note of orthodoxy. Indeed, it is almost ourney," observes Father Meehan, "when he discovered that he had fallen a sign of predestination. It is a proof that one is sound both in instinct and into the society of grovelling companin mind on the fundamental mystery of ons who flouted the temperate cup and the Incarnation. made him ever afterwards an irresolute first intoxivictim to alcohol." "The first intoxi-cating draught," says R. F. O'Connor, IRISHMEN AND THEIR FAITH. in the American Catholic Quarterly Many non - Catholics have been puzzled by the affectionate relations which exist between the priests and the people of Ireland, says an exchange. was really the first step towards ' the pit-abysmal; 'it was the little rift within the late which by and by made mute the music of a soul 'mated to song,' and

They cannot understand it. finally silenced all in premature death. • It must be recorded to his credit, they cannot understand to 10 them it seems marvellous that a whole people should be so attached to their clergy goes on the Quarterly writer, that and so true to their faith. After searching vainly for an explanation he made more than one effort, though fitful and ineffectual, to cure himself these non-Catholics, if they be uncharit-able, are likely to say the Irish people are so priest-ridden it is impossible for of the drink habit. Now and again he would reappear after an interval of abscence, almost completely restored to sobriety and a regular mode of life, to them to escape the domination of their clergy. But the relations between the the joy of his numerous friends. The marvelous moral revolution wrought by priests and people of Ireland are not of the great temperance crusade preached by the illustrious Irish Capuchin, Father Theobald Mathew, impressed that stamp. unites them. are not priest-ridden. As a matter of fact, the Irish Protestants, proportion him so much that for whole months he would avoid the use of alcohol. In one ately have more ministers than the Irish Catholics have priests. of his temperate intervals at this period The Archbishop of Tuam, preaching on a recent Sunday at Athenry, gave

he formally abjured . . . . his excess ive indulgence in stimulants." One stanza of this abjuration runs :

Curtain the lamp and bury the bowl.

The ban is on drinking. Reason shall reign the queen of the soul When the spirits are sinking ; Chained is the demon that smote with the

blight Men's morals and laurels. Then hail to health, and a long good night To old wine and new quarrels."

the face of the greatest persecution, had not lost the faith. That was a problem A similar revulsion of feeling against that had engaged the attention of many historians who had not, as might be exinebriety found expression in a poem which he sent to a friend after a promise to "conquer his every social weakness : they in Ireland had never forgotten their loyalty and obedience to the Sec of Peter. In the Book of Armagh they

Farewell to the sparkling wine cup! The brain-deceiving wine cup! The cup that slays a thousand ways. The soul-degrading wine cup!

Farewell to the revelling wine cup ! The fooling, flattering wine cup ! The fooling, flattering wine cup! The cup that enarces, that sinks and wears. The fame defiling wine cup!

Farewell to the tempting wine cup The danger scoffing wine cup: An upas tree, my land, to thee, Is the baneful, stainful wine cup!

Despite these abjarations, however, ance of the Irish people in the Catholic the unfortunate Mangan fell again and faith, and that was the great lesson in the unfortunate Mangan fell again and again into drunkenness. This was all the more pitiable when it is remembered that drunkenness was the one and only vice which darkened his life. Notwithstandculcated by their national Apostle-that they could not keep their faith except they were loyal and obedient to their Holy Father, the Pope. ing his inebriety he was a clean-minded thing else was gone almost in Ireland, but the faith of the people. The Cathnd clean-living man.

olic faith had not gone from the hearts of the people, and was it not true, the Archbishop asked, that to day it was as strong and fervent indeed as it ever The life of this most gifted and most unfortunate of all Ireland's poets is only another lesson on the power of intoxiating drink to degrade the finest intellects, and to render of little value one of the rarest gifts that God can bestow upon any of His children.

#### OUR RELIGION.

Peter and the same devotion to their The ninth article of the Creed, pastors as their fathers had. It was not human power that kept the faith alive in Ireland. The Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints," is attributed, the first part to St. James the Lesser, the second to St. Simon. Anything like a thorough explanation of it is almost impossible in such brief reviews as those which we have been making. This fact the origin of the Angelus were related is best appreciated when one reca 1s the at Rome recently by Mgr. Esser, sec-retary of the Congregation of the Index. number of volumes which have been written concerning both parts of it.

The first clear documentary proof of Thus while much must necessarily the custom comes from Hungary (dio-cese of Gran) and dates from the year omitted, much may also be said. In the first place, attention is direct-1307. In 1317 the practice was con d to the qualifying words used in con-

in Montpelier in France, and the fol-lowing year Pope John XXII. granted an Indulgence to all who took part in nection with Church mentioned in this profession of faith of the Apostle. The Holy Catholic Church is the designathe devotion in the Church of Saints. tion given the congregation having stody of the doctrines taught Christ. It is of especial moment in reference to other terms which time and mistaken creeds have attached to the continuing representative of our Lord on earth. Likewise does it effectually settle a modern-day discussion in re-gard to the proper or inappropriate expressions sometimes used. It is not the Old Catholic, or the New Catholic Church. Neither is Greek nor the Roman Catholic, but the Holy Catholic Church. It could not be the first because it had just been established by our Lord. It could not be the second as that would be a meaningthe existence of another church Neither could it be Greek nor Roman These denote limitation and imply a contradiction when used in conju with the other qualifying term Catholic

#### AUGUST 1,

AUGUST 1, 1903.

HEART.

ON THE SACRED

It is love, not fear, that. The Catholics of Ireland

the explanation why Irishmen are true to their faith. He remarked that

those outside the Church might ask why it happened that the Catholics of

England, and of Scotland, and of Den-

mark, and many other northern coun-tries of Europe, had almost lost their

faith, while the people of Ireland, in

pected, hit on the right solution.

his opinion, the explanation was that in

found amongst the sayings of St

followers of Christ, be yealso Romans," and it was laid down by St. Patrick

that if any religious questions of diff

culty arose in Ireland they were to be

referred to the Pope and settled by him.

There was the secret of the perseve

They had triumphed over

listened to the voice of their sup

the same loyalty to the successor of

rials and dangers because they had

pastor. So it was in the past, and so it would be in the future, for they had

ORIGIN OF THE ANGELUS.

Some interesting facts relating to

Patrick :

was.

As you are Christians and

obedience to the teaching of St. Patric

Tuam, preaching

## THE REDEMP

The house was a grimed from the m in the near-by freig the general aspect vines that clambe little side porch an weeds of its and nicket fence that as fast going to yard was strewn coal, uncut black t chips about The lace curtains windows, although fine texture a but many a neigh played in her fro plendid lace curt tious pattern and the peace price of time pay-day spre ers are big wag drinkers, God hel

But the house, ness, had some stamped it as di bors; and they lifferent, too. the ordinary ch trackman's home, relic of better da walnut bedroomlor to go with the priceless mar much; too small ately-carved sec room, a spaciou few fine family etching or two omehow, if the

eign to Bill, th Hester, the old Miss Hester w iron-gray hair an ness of carriage gown was short and she worke she walked as on Sunday she silk of another and a bit of r Her silk mitte fingers, and he were very old. steps, and car s they had tau time boardingstared at her. tocrat. Bill n hadn't been in Bill hadn't w

He didn't like ner-or winter son lof a Sou managed to kee after the war. gentleman's ed gentleman sisters, one b but Miss H worthy lover mother and Bi God's ways ways are best. fellow. From laid in her gone upon t way, Miss sister's love lothed him ened pride

Bill was a go back upon his other course. Bill's curs for work. H roaders preca finement and knows why. five days ou little he earn sank gradua of the unle better men t but unlike hi he cursed h he had nei rise higher hourly pray again, a so thirty year a railroade

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less by some bold and strategic move she could make it available; for the Roman sun was growing hot, and soon it would be dangerous for her to remain in an open carriage, exposed to the burning rays. She would, there-

"Fabian, I am going back : the sur son.

Glad to oblige her, and at the same time display his grace, Fabian, after one or two high-flown compliments hastened towards the ruined arch, whose crumbling rents and mouldy crevices were draped with the tender green sprays and delicate rose-colored blossoms of the eglantine. Zilla moved round from Claudia's side to stand at Grillo's head, not knowing what freak might seize him if left alone; and at that instant Laodice, leaning forward, said in low, winning tones to the child, as she unwound the Etruscan chain

womanly virtues." I fear being late; pardon my abrupt arture," he said, lifting his helmet departure. for an instant.

" Farewell," she replied, softly, was so young that he could not stand being over-latigued; and, besides this, while her eyes flashed a tender light into his, while he either would not understand or did not see; then they separated—he to the Temple of Mars, he himself was constantly getting be wildered and lost on the great moun-tains, and would no sooner find his way into a valley (where the people were sometimes friendly, but oftner not), than there'd be no other and higher to rest there where he had left her, she to rest there where he had lett her, the great ilex boughs meeting in a high arch overhead, the birds busy nest-building among the leaves, the *grylli* scraping their fiddle-strings in the grass. mountains to climb, where he'd get lost again. At last, thanks to the gods ! he reached the plains of Italy. All this, and much more, he related to Fabian, who, tasting his Falernian she watched his retreating form until

a turn in the road concealed him from sight: then, listened to the echoes of his horse's feet until they died away in the distance. " I have at least seen him, which I

drive or return.

glamour

now and then, enjoyed the recital as much as if he were listening to scraps from a pastoral poem. Needless to say, the faithful fellow was liberally reward might not have done for days; and he spake kindly, if coldly; 'tis his way. But I noticed the tender expression ed, besides being highly elated by the interest with which Fabian had listened to his account of the perils and narrow that stole over his grave face when I escapes of his journey, and the praise mentioned Claudia. Yes: that is the only chord in his stern heart that is rehe bestowed on his courage and perseverance. After enjoying a hearty meal in the kitchen, where the best that was in the larder had been set besponsive, and the secret is mine. The Fates have been auspicious to me to day so far. No other purpose can wait for the next opportunity," said Laodice, in her low meditative tones: then she that was in the larder had been set be-fore him by Fabian's order, he went home rejoicing; for now could he not buy the two sheep of that fine breed just introduced from Britain, for which

looked up and down the road, irresolute as to whether she would continue her he had been longing, put up a new shed to his house, buy Balba a robe, and give The air was delicious, and fragrant the children some coppers to see the

with the wild blossoming things that were opening tender leaves and revealshows? Never was donkey so luxuriously ing exquisite tints in profusion on every side ; and she determined to keep on as lodged, fed, and groomed, or so care-fully and patiently trained; for he was the pet and the wonder of the stables. far, at least, as the ruined Temple of Jupiter, which crowned the most result was that he grew plump, pictures que plateau on those rugged heights; but she lingered, for the silonce around her was like a spell, the The

The result was that he grew plump, that his coat and his long ears were like satin, and that soon docility took the place of the obstinacy ingrained in the nature of his kind. In the meanof which made her dreamy fancies seem real. How much longer she would have retime the daintiest and most beautifully

garnished trappings that could be de-vised were made for him; also a narrow, scarlet leather collar for his neck, from aspen leaves. Zillaj threw her arm mained had not the restless movements of her horses recalled her to the prac-tical demands of life, it is impossible to

informed Fabian that he had succeed " said Fabian, observing her in his errand, and that the donkey-the smallest and prettiest ever born-Iriend, said rabian, observing her slight gesture of repulse—"the lady Laodice, who is very fond of thee." Then Claudia held out her hand, the instincts of good breeding and the friend. was in the stable, with plenty of good feed, and a soft bed to sleep on after thought of her father raising her above

his long, tiresome journey. The man accounted for his prolonged absence by relating the difficulties he

her antipathies. "I am pleased to meet thee once had encountered going and coming, the latter being the worst, as one night his again, dearest child," said Laodice, folding the soft, dimpled hand in her horse had slipped and broken his neck in an ice chasm, near a place where he had encamped. Then he was obliged then raising it to her lips : "and own ; so charmingly mounted on a little steed, which for beauty and size I have never seen equalled !"

to travel more slowly, for the donkey

The child recognized the voice, and the same intense repulsion rose within her; but had not her father told her that, should they meet again, she must not reject her kindly-meant civilities And had not the lady been good and generous since, bringing her gifts, and telling her many beautiful things that were pleasant to hear? Did she not

mean kindly? These thoughts passed, swifter than light, through Claudia's mind; there was scarcely a moment's interval between what Laodice said and

her reply. very glad," she answered am very glad, she not, "thou likest Grillo. Is he not gently,

beantiful ?" "He is enchanting ! I have seen dwarfs of all sorts, but never one so ex-quisite as this. I should think him a cunningly-devised toy, were it not for his great intelligent eyes. Where did bewitching creature come from ?' Fabian gave him to me," she re the

plied, simply. "Wouldst thou doubt my veracity should I swear that Grillo is but a piec of fine mechanism devised by a magi-cian ?" he asked, with a mocking light in his eyes, as he turned towards Lao

"If I could believe thee, I would los no time in ordering one exactly like it, at whatever cost," she laughed back. at whatever cost," she laughed back, • Behold his long, silken ears! They have a sign-language of their own, could we only understand it."

Grillo must have known that he under discussion, for he showed his appreciation of it by giving vent to a shrill braying, so prolonged and fright-ful that little Claudia's face grew white orn.

from her wrist : "I am leaving thee, beautiful one ; but, lest thou forget me, wear this trifle for my sake;' then, with a dexter-ous movement, she threw it over Claudia's golden head, and the amulet lay gleaming against her breast.

It was done-the witch's amulet was bestowed, with swift incantation, on her for whom it was meant; and it was for Laodice now to await the working of the spell.

What would Claudia do ? Had not her father said of this woman, "Do not her father said of this woman, "Do not repulse her kindness," and was not his word a law unto her? How, then, could she, without being rude, reject her gift? But if she accepted it, should she not thank her? And while should sho host thank hor? And white she was hesitating, her cheeks like a damask rose, Fabian came back with his spoils, and Laodice, almost frightened by her unlooked-for success, re-ceived the dainty sprays of eglantine said a few graceful words of thanks, skilfully turned her horses, and drove eding the dark, frowning eyes off, unh half shaded by her veil, that Zilla bent

Nemesius must judge whether his child shall wear her gifts," she murmured

All felt the relief of the absence of Laodice, and moments passed merrily. Fabian said and dtd the most absurd things for his little cousin's amusement Zilla played on her lute, and sang the songs she best loved; then came the lower-decked feast, spread where the nower-decked ress, spread where the violets grew thickest among the grass; after this they fed Grillo from a gold plate, out of which he ate as com-placently as if he had been accustomed to such elegance ever since he was

TO BE CONTINUED.

that is universal. In addition it would imply that our Lord established His Church for one people and an uncertain period and not for all men and all time. Therefore, it would not be Catholic and His command to go forth and teach all nations was aseless. These, however, are absurdities too apparent to be entertained. Hence the proper appellation of the Church founded by Christ is that designated by the Apostles in the profes-sion of faith, the Holy Catholic Church whose distinguishing characteristic we shall next consider.—Church Progress.

### As We Forgive Others.

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we for forgive them who trespass against us." When I pronounce the word "for-give," it seems to relieve my heart. I ot only wish to banish hatred from my heart but to efface every painful recolheart but to efface every painful recol-lection. O God! what happiness if Thou must forgive me as I forgive! Thou seest that I wish harm to no one, that I forgive all. They have offended me by words—I forget it; by actions— I forget it; by omissions—I forget it; by thoughts, by desires—I forget it. Oh! I also have offended Thee in all these way. O my God! is it not true these way. O my God! is it not true that Thou forgettest all, as I forget? I will be very merciful, that Thou mayest have mercy on me.

In a few years the practice was gener-ally observed in Spain, England and Germany, and in the year 1327 the same Pope ordained that a bell should ring the Angelus in one church of every Rione or district in the Eternal City at nightfall, granting an Indulgence of ten days to all good Romans who recited the An-

gelical salutation. The ringing of the Angelus in the morning became common in less than a century after the practice of ringing it in the evening had taken root. As far back as 1380 a bell used to be rung at noon at Prague to remind the peop pray in honor of the Five Wounds, but the first notice we have of the midday Angelus comes from Imola in 1506.

# "JELLY-FISH " CATHOLICS.

The Catholic Union and Times takes those "jelly-fish" Catholics to task who either openly or impliedly mini-mize their religion. "They are flat-tered, poor fools," declares our esteemed contemporary, "when some acquaintances say, 'I should never have taken you for a Catholic." They would not absolutely deny the faith, but they treat it as a useful and fashthose "jelly-fish" Catholics to task but they treat it as a useful and fash-ionable friend. Note their persistent evasion of religious topics, and their apologetic tone when matters of Cathlic belief and practice are so brought before them in presence of non-Cath-olies that they cannot be evaded. They would smoothe, extennate, explain away, as if there is anything in our creed or our obligations requir-ing apology; as if the Church's ruling

from its earliest day will not bear the fullest light that can be turned upop it! \* \* \* We would have no upon it! \* \* \* We would have no one obtrude his faith on others, nor be ostentatioos of his practices of devo-tion. But all who bear the name of Catholic actions of the practice of the second Catholic should love their faith so truly, and know it so well, as to be always prepared to explain it, defend it, and live for it, which last is, in these days, a far more practical proof of loyalty than the most heroic expres-sions of willing the state of the far it. sions of willingness to die for it.

Pleasant as syrup : nothing equals it as a worm medicine: the name is Mother Graves Worm exterminator. The greatest worm des troyer of the age.

Bill sat fat cook the chil togethe Bill we Then h day. Miss during not va the la trouble the new fa strong