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entofoglia palace.

her to speak with Rosa.

CHAPTER XIV.

FATHER PAUL'S HISTORY.

In the superb hall of the Cento-

stroke, she had embraced the crossthe only way not to sink when visit-

tuture present itself, and ever remain

otherwise have been expected.

study said, looking at her sternly:

speak of him when I am present.'

'You will put on your usual light

ing we shall only have one guest-perhaps two, if Father Paul comes.

for stomach troubles.

blue silk dress?' said the latter.

evening-dress.'

It suits me better.'

are to say, or leave' unsaid?'

SWEETHEARTS.

If sweethearts were sweethearts always,
Whether as maid or wife,
No drop would be half so pleasant
In the mingled draught of life.

When the wife has frowns and sighs, And the wife's have a wrathful glitter For the glow of the sweetheart's eyes

If lovers were lovers always,
The samelto sweetheart and wife,
Who would change for a future of Eden
The joys of this checkered life?

But husbands grow grave and silent,
And cares on the auxious brow
Oft replace the sunshine that perished
With the words of the marriage yow. Happy is he whose sweetheart Is wife and sweetheart still— Whose voice, as of old, can charm; Whose kiss, as of old, can thrill;

As the flush of passion is mellowed
In love's unmeasured peace;

Who sees in the step a lightness;
Who finds in the form a grace;
Who reads an unaltered brightness
In the witchery of the face.

Undimmed and unchanged. Ah! happy
Is he crowned with such life!
Who drinks the wife pledging the sweet-

-Daniel O'Connell, in the Catholic Mirror

THE ROSE OF VENICE

Love, Hatred & Remorse,

BY S. CHRISTOPHER.

PART II.

CHAPTER XIII .- (CONTINUED.) 'And is the day fixed for the wed-

Not yet.' 'I cannot say that I precisely un-derstand you, Guido.' 'I will explain my meaning. have solicited Rosa's hand, and have been solemnly assured by her father that sooner or later she will be mine,

Guido hesitated 'But I suppose the lady is not willing?"

Exactly; she is very young, and ed so completely according to his

wishes; still, be it remembered, he calm, firm voice and manner, I loved 'In a few week's time she will he forget him, and then we shall be married. Her father has already

trousseau is being prepared.' Rosalia looked thoughtful. Guido general conversation; but, my dear father, you must first promise me became aware of it, and added: 'Well, have you any prophetic sent-

ence in store? Say whatever you like now, it cannot make me angry.'
I am in too great a hurry to think about prophecies,' answered Rosalia,

have not given me time to thank you for the biscuits,' replied Guido, remembering he had omitted that politeness. 'They will be quite a treat to me.' 'I am glad to hear you say so,' and

Rosalia was already in the hall. She glanced at her late mistress' portrait, then at Guido's, but made no remark. The latter had followed her, and on her opening the door to let me out, said :

'I hope to visit you in less than a fortnight, and I hope also to bring you a larger sum than usual. Then as soon as I am married, I shall double your allowance, or, if you prefer it, I will procure you a suitable situation in the Centofoglia palace.'

'In the Centofoglia palace!' exclaimed Rosalia. Then, checking herself, she muttered, 'I would die ten thousand times sooner!' Guido did not understand the

meaning of her exclamation, and mis-You wonder,' said he. 'Let me only become Centofoglia's son-in-law

and you will see the change in your

drily. 'I suppose you go there very 'I dine there every day, and pass

all my evenings there.'
'Farewell, Guido,' said' Rosalia; abruptly then, o atone for her abrupt-ness, she added, 'I hope to see you 'Farewell, Rosalia, I hope so also

answered Guido, cheerfully.

Rosalia almost flew down the stairs. On reaching her home she threw herself on the chest by the side of her bed, leaned her head on her hand, and audibly, but fortunately there As soon as twilight appeared, was no one to hear her, she said: called her maid to dress her.

'This evening the queen enters her realm. This evening will see the accomplishment of twenty-five years' desires, the end of twenty-five years sufferings. Oh that the hours would

She arose, paced up and down the room, forgot the gondolier and his wife, and did not so much as remember the hour was past for her frugal dinner. On a sudden she stopped. Out of her wreck she had saved one good black stuff dress and a large black veil. She thought she would

la-grippe?" Use K. D. C.

BITAL GOOD BAYTO

yet she experienced a singular com- feeling the consequences of his refort in the presence of the holy friar; duced circumstances, I felt uncom-

heart beat violently; at times she spoke to herself, her eyes flishing fire; then she would try to subdue her feelings, and she partially suc-

As soon as it began to grow dark she dressed, put on her veil, and about eight o'clock set off for the

Having obtained admission from 'I am not quite sure; but I do not he porter, she stalked proudly up hink so. the marble staircase, and earnestly asked the man-servant Beppo to allow

foglia palace sat its heartless owner, his afflicted derabter, Count Guido Bernardi, and Father Paul. When Bernardi, and Father Paul. When Rosa found herself again alone in her room after Father Paul's visit, she returned to her crucifix, holding in her hands the precious miniature, now tenfold more priceless. She had bowed her head beneath the heavy stroke the head beneath the heavy

ed by deep affliction-and now as the hours succeeded each other, she was enabled to sketch for herself a olan of life from which she resolved no human power could induce her to swerve. She determined to persist n her refusal of Count Bernardi's and, or of any offer which might in

faithful to the memory of the martyr, whose spirit she knew watched over her and prayed for her. She determined that as long as her father lived she would devote herself to him, and to the relief of the sick and needy. If she was destined to survive him,

she would found a hospital in her palace, endow it richly, and, abandoning the world, take the veil and enclosing herself within its walls nurse the sick. Having settled thus far in her own mind, she became calmer, considering the severe blow she had received, than might

A few minutes before sunset the the two! very evening of which we are speaking, her father, who did not intend Marco Centofoglia always greeted her to avoid company any longer, sent for her, and on her entering his 'Rosa, I now suspect you loved

the rebel. I forgive you, as you did fancied herself in love with the raitor Antonio Foscarini.'

Antonio Foscarini.'

Guido knew that he had been the first to awaken the spy's suspicions, and he was glad the result had proved so completely according to his ed so completely according to his or server of mind.

The fundo's turn came to be included, he approached, bowed, be approached, bowed, be approached, bowed, be started, and retreated a few your room. I insist on your dining at table, and spending the evening at table, and spending the evening in the hall.

The fundo's turn came to be included the his heavenly pattern Christ, and every evening would ask me to say then started, and retreated a few your room. I insist on your dining at table, and spending the evening in the hall.

The fundo's turn came to be included the his heavenly pattern Christ, and every evening would ask me to say then started, and retreated a few your room. I insist on your dining at table, and spending the evening the started, and retreated a few your room. I insist on your dining at table, and spending the evening the started, and retreated a few your room. I insist on your dining at table, and spending the evening in the hall.

The fundo's turn came to be included, he approached, bowed, be approached, bowed, be approached, be approach 'My father,' answered Rosa, in a presence of mind, and advancing a

second time, said:

not remember whom.' that, as you cannot speak with resbles the late noble and learned Con- Verona for Milan, hoping to better his pect of Antonio Foscarini, you will tessa Sofia Bernardi.' never mention him in my presence,

'Such things happen,' replied Father and pray warn your friends not to Paul, smiling kindly; 'and they are strange. It is one of the caprices of nature to bestow at times the same 'He had a large family, of whom 'It is an odd request for a daughter to make to her father. I am not features on persons born in the most the eldest was a beautiful girl of my to speak of whom I please, and as I widely different spheres of life, and own age. I loved her and she loved please! But suppose I consented; certainly there could not be two per-sons with greater disparity in birth 'It can I dictate to my friends what they 'Dear papa, I cannot help cherishing the memory of Antonio Foscarini. If therefore I hear him called a traitor, a rebel, or by any other epithet

it is thought patriotic to fling against his memory, I know what will happen: Is shall either defend his cause with all my power, or be obliged to leave the room.' supplicating expression in her beautiful blue eyes, 'this holy friar has promised to tell me the history of his old we married. I thought myself,

umbrage? He decided to yield as ence with great pleasure. far as he could to her wishes, and

Father Pio is gone to the country—for to him I could not have dared for to him I could not have dared mention such a thing—so at least for the present you are safe on that score. There remains as our principal guest Count Guido Bernardi, and he is so obliging and amiable, takes so great an interest in you—so much greater than you deserve—that I am sure he will never consent to takes the sure he will never consent to the sure of the state of the sure he will never consent to the state of the sure he will never consent to the sure of the inn about a stone's throw from the difficulty and intense anxiety I found am sure he will never consent to

blue silk dress? said the latter.

'No, Maria; I prefer wearing my black silk.'

'You are not going to church.

You are too young to wear black as even ing-dress.'

was returning to his nome, he saw than. He partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than he saw than he partly succeeded, for he saw than one. But as this old man was never former home and occupation

to-night in our house. This even-On hearing these words Marco the Archbishop of Milan, Federigo Centofoglia telt an uncomfortable con-

good black stuff dress and a large black veil. She thought she would make herself as decent-looking as she could. It was her festival day, she would adorn herself for it. She opened the chest, took out the gown, carefully smoothed away the many creases a long laying by had caused, and laid it together with the veil ready on the bed.

She longed to be calm, but her suits me better.

It suits me better.

Innocent artifice to induce her made no remark.

Innocent artifice to induce her made no remark.

The innkeeper was a Lombard, and had no children, so he judged Providence had sent me to him, and taking me to his wife, said he meant to adopt me. She did not oppose her wished to show that little mark of respect to the memory of her lover.

The maid said nothing more, and had no children, so he judged Providence had sent me to him, and taking me to his wife, said he meant to adopt me. She did not oppose her wishes, but was perfect ly indifferent towards me. When I she had just entered the hall when Beppo announced Father Paul.

late the liver.

Is your digestion weakened by K. D. C. the household remedy K. D. C. Pills tone and regu- For immediate relief after eating, use K. D. C.

Where is my father?' she asked against his wife's inclinations, who being a native of the place, did not like to leave it. He had sold his house and business to a friend, a single man some years younger than himself.

Takker Paul in house it is inclinations, who, completely I felt the total nothing-ness of all earthly enjoyments. Within two years I entered the Order, house and business to a friend, a single man some years younger than himself.

Father Paul in here. The Father into this room, she answered.

Rosa felt a great emotion on secting Father Paul. Her determination to be calm threatened to vanish, yet she experienced.

The paul in here into this room, himself.

The paul in she almost fancied herself nearer to fortable at seeing the privations both temple a bell is hung with a rope

In the promised you, my daughter, to come to see you ere I left, and you see I have kept my word, said Father Paul seating himself on a divan.

'I am truly grateful to you, Father, answered Rosa, placing herself by his side. 'When do you leave?'

To-morrow at early dawn.'

Shall you ever return again to ample of patient virtue he left me.

In the provided my seventh year when the good and kind man died. He onters he gives the rope a jerk to ring the bell, so that the deity of the place may be aware of the fact the privations he had subjected himself to no my account. I have often the reflected on the sweet and holy expenses the rope a jerk to ring the bell, so that the deity of the place may be aware of the fact that a worshipper is present.

The east is really waking up.

The railroad from J russlem to Nahlus.

She took me with her, and after a foot for the establishment of a line 'And you will leave your native few weeks I learned from her that I of steamers on the Dead Sea. The town forever? exclaimed Rosa in was to call father the new proprietor intention is to bring the rich 'My dear daughter I do not know my native town. To me Venice is like any other place,'

Rosa looked still more astonish
of the small lin, whom she had married. I felt so great a repugnance to calling that stern man—at least, stern towards me—by the same endearing appellation I used to call my adopted end of the sea by caravan, a trip of

'I was now thirteen years old. ing Father Paul might not wish to considerable theft took place in the

Then recollecting herself and reflecting Father Paul might not wish to recount his life, she added humbly, to Forgive me, Father, I sught not to have asked such a favor. But I thought it would help me to bear my own sorrow.

'It might, my daughter. I will tell you in a few words my sorrows, and the consolations I drew from them.' Father Paul had hardly uttered the last word when Marco Centoring is, accompanied by Count Guido Bernardi, appeared at the door of the hall.

'I at he same cell in which I was confined was a native of Milan, condended with him is a friend of his, said Rosa in a low voice.

'It makes no difference. If they do not object to hearing it, my life has no secret I wish to hide,' replied Father Paul, in a reassuring tone.

Rosa was relieved; but with no small effort went forward to greet Guido Bernardi. She had not seen the more joyous than she had ever seen him. What a contrast between the two!

Merco Centorgile always greated.

Merco Centorgile always greated.

'I was now thriteen years old. A considerable theit took, place in the considerable theit took, place in the though I gave a treat occurs of of the mince per reasonable and conclusive proof of my perfect innocence, I was arrest the eccived the Highest andOnly Award as the most Anthentic andcomplete Elustrated Peciative Train of the world exercity to the Great World's Cotumbian Exposition Illastrated World's Cotumbian Exposition Illastrated Vorld's Ent.

Ta the same cult in we terral interest, and the Coristian ought to descriptions of the Fair with 3,000 large, copper-plate half-tone, photographs, showing the laborers as they turned the first showed buildings, Exhibitous and stractions of the Exposition. The illustrations of the Exposition. The illustrations of the Exposition. The illustrations of the Expositio

heartless creditor 'He took a great fancy to me spoke the clergy, whether regular or secular, to me of the blessings which sufferwith uncommon civility. Father Paul ings borne with Christian resignation accordingly thought he had never bestow on sinful man. He made me met with so courteous and amiable aware that the sinner ought to wish a person as the worthy patrician.

to suffer on earth in order to become
When Guido's turn came to be inlike his heavenly pattern Christ, and

settled. He found, alas I what a was not to blame that Foscarini was detected quitting the Spanish ambassador's premises, and he verily believed he was a traitor to his country.

Calm, firm voice and manner, I loved Antonio Foscarini, and I love his memory. I receive as coming from the hands of God, the affliction his such that it almost seemed to me to be herself before me. I have death causes me. I will obey you; I will dine at table, and pass the eventure.

Calm, firm voice and manner, I loved Antonio Foscarini, and I love his imprisonment and the succeeding poverty had wrought it is such that it almost seemed to me to be herself before me. I have death causes me. I will obey you; I will dine at table, and pass the eventure. of starvation and nakedness. I saw 'Ah!' exclaimed Rosa. 'It is true I was a charge upon him, and offermarried. Her father has already given the necessary orders. Her interest in everything, and join in the trousseau is being prepared.' long confinement had brought dis-'Yes,' put in Marco, solemnly. credit on his name, and an honorable 'The reverend Father greatly resem- subsistence was denied him, he left

'Providence helped him, for he

sons with greater disparity in Dirth and circumstances than the Contessa Sofia Bernardi and myself. I do not so much as know who my parents were l' and Father Paul sighed, beading down his head.

'Papa!' said Rosa, with an earnest, red our affection; our souls loved

Marco Centofoglia knew that Rosa would be true to her word. She possessed one of those firm characters which would have preferred death to yielding when she thought herself in the right. Then awards a contract of the reverse of the reverse prefers recounting his his-

the right. Then, suppose a discussion really did take place in his hall, and his daughter was heard by some listening man-servant defending Antonio Roscarini's maney might it. tonio Foscarini's memory, might it not bring discredit on him? Might not the dreaded Council of Ten take help it. I recovered, and as soon as I will repay your courtesy, gentle I was able to walk a little asked to man,' answered Father Paul, 'by nar- be allowed to go and inquire after my "I will humor you, spoiled child; but only, as far as lies in my power. Father Pio is gone to the country—

"There is an insignificant country of Capuchin Father; and after some

kerchief that bound it, and then dis- 'I felt stunned. I left the ward, I am sure he will never consent to speak in your presence of Antonio Foscarini. Are you content?

'Yes, dear father, I am; and I thank you. This evening I shall be the first to enter the hall.'

Rosa kept her word.

Rosa kept her word. less credit be given to an old man, by inspiring me with that holy faith fond of drink, who declared that just as it was beginning to dawn, and he was returning to his home, he saw tian.' He partly succeeded, for he

> 'The same kind friar advised me to seek the counsel and assistance of nection of ideas, but made no re- Prelate received me with his accus-

At the door of every Chinese himself and his wife endured. I attached. When a worshipper

'Shall you ever return again to ample of patient virtue he left me. Jaffa is to be extended to Nablus No sooner had he closed his eyes and Gaza, and there is a project on than his wife returned to Piazzola. foot for the establishment of a line of the small inn, whom she had mar produce of Moab across the sea in a Rosa looked still more astonished.

'You appear surpried,' continued father, that notwithstanding my mother's threats and even blows, I never next we hear will probably be news you are not the owner one severely afflicted in this world.

'Father, tell it to me. Do tell it to me. Do tell it to me. The next was a wretched period of my wretched dates out of their mouths.

Taken asswered Rosa as well appellation I used to call my adopted father to the next we hear will probably be news of an uprising on the part of the camel drivers against the invovation, which is to take the bread and dates out of their mouths.

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Fifth-It should contain good storie

and pleasing matter for young people that the children may always regard the paper as a friend.

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