Pity and Grief.

(To be sung by Mejor Saunderson, at the rest and only gathering of the militant

Loyalista.]
At last, at the Loyalist summons,
In arms for the cause we are met,
Though each boson like any old woman',
Goes bobbing and throbbing with fret;
Myself, I confess, cannot smother
The horror that over me steals,
And,—I candidly tell every brother,—
I'm ready to take to my heels.

thought when we raised, in our Lodges, Our loudest and horridest roar— and tried all the old trieks and dodges We failed in, full often before— hat the Parnellite Party—in terror— Would take fight at our noisy apicals out 'twould seem I was somewhat

error,-ey never will take to their heels !

omething must be amiss with the livers Of Loyalists,—leaders and all. Why, every man f us shivers In dread of a bullet or ball; The all very pleasant to prattle Of slittering bayonets and steels; But, 'tie different.—far,—in a battle;—Untess you can take to your heels.

I'm glad we are met in a hollow,—
Unlit by the right of the sun.
Ah!—the leader a fellow should follow
Is be that will instantly run.
No more of. ur ditch lining lingo
For fear of those "darkies" of Peel'a:—
Oh!—here they are coming, by Jingo,—
Bo, lack, let us take to our heels.
—(From the Dublin Nation.)
M. D. WYER.

-(From the Dublin Nation.)

## A STRANGE CLIENT How One Little Kindly Act Turned Mis-

fortune Into Happiness.

It was a bleak December day. A

biting, snow-laden nor'-easter was weeping over the wide expanse of Murley Heights, and apparently ex ulting in its untramme'led freedom Opposition to its wild will upon these downs there was none. The only defiance to the keen stormking's blast was found in the person of the solitary pedestrian who was daring enough to have defied the threatened snowstorm in his eager-ness to journey from Ettisdale to Murley Coombe. He was a little man, and bent and shrivelled with eares, if not with age. But his head and neck were of the true English bulldog type, and upon his face there was stamped an expression of indom-itable resolution and unwavering perseverance. He was dressed in a rusty and threadbare suit of black, which to the average observer would doubtless have marked him out as belonging to the large and saddened samy of the shabby genteel. But in the easy assurance of his carriage, in the flash of his grey eyes—an occasion almost gleeful—in the consoious power lurking in the rigid lines about his mouth, there was nothing of the despondency, the nerat Fortune's thrusts, which are the moral inheritance of the class.

"This is a bitter day, this is, and no mistake," the traveler muttered, pausing to gather his thin coat more tightly about him. "No wonder Reckitt, yonder, was afraid I'd get a 'chill,' as he calls it. Little the landlord of the Bell guessed as he'd you understand this. I'm a man of seen me before! Hah! hah! But I'm my word, and I'll consent to no not the man to be stopped by either storm or sunshine—I've seen a bit of hoth is my time. I vowed I'd be at she'il hardly need the telling that it

And on he plodded.

And on he plodded.

But although the spirit might be native." contemptuous of difficulties, the flesh largely by past illness and fatigue. When some two-thirds of the weary eight miles between the villages had been accomplished, an ominous numb ness seized upon the wayfarer's limbs, his gait tecame uncertain, and a strange darkness seemed to close in upon the horizon of his vision.

If there was a cottage anywhere aigh as I could get a warm in-" he soliloquized. "I'm nigh perished with cold; but there's no house nearer than Donaldson's farm, However, I shall soon be there,

He reeled, gave a helpless little cry, lurched heavily forward, and lay—a senseless, spider-like object on the damp turf. If he had not indeed received a "chill," he was in imminent danger of taking one. Fortunately relief was at hand.

A carriage was rattling over the curve of the hillside at a pace which told either of confident horsemanship or of an errand which brooked no needless delay.
"What is the meaning of this?"

asked the stalwart young driver of his servant.

The groom bestowed a single perfunctory glance upon the prostrate form, and answered, "Drunk, sir."

"Quite as likely overcome by cold and fatigue. The poor fellow looks ill-clad and thin, anyhow," and Frank Archer followed his arrest of the horse by a transfer of the reins to humanity. his attendant. In another second he was trying to arouse the sleeper; he

The man is in a stupor of some kind. It will not do to leave him thus," said Frank in dismay.

"There's no house nigh sir." "We'll just have to drive back to Murley with him. You and I can lift him into the trap, I fancy. I shall be late for my appointment, lut when life is at stake business must wait."

Either the disturbance or removal. or the motion and the renewed breeze created by the drive, or both deepened.

combined, gradually revived the sufferer. He first groaned, then shifted his head uneasily on Fitch's supporting shoulder, then unclosed half-vacant eyes, and murmured inartic late words, which sounded like "sorry — trouble—couldn't help—cold." His friend in need tooled his horses straight into the yard of the chief Murley hotel.

The explanation was soon given the stranger assisted within doors and a surgeon summoned.
"I'll be responsible for all charges

"If he responsible for all charges, but I can't stay for the doctor's report," said Frank Archer, and again he set out on his journey.

The man of medicine gave it as his opinion that the patient had sustained no serious harm, and would existly receive addition.

quickly recover adding—
"But another half-hour in the

open, where Mr. Archer found him, might easily have produced much greater mischief; in his weak state, fatal consequences even might have consued. He was rescued in the very sick of time, and should be greateful. nick of time, and should be grateful

accordingly."

Perhaps the wayfarer was grateful, as he rested in the warm and welllighted inn parlor immediately in the rear of the bar; as the dusk crept on in the street without, he grew more and more himself, and began to listen to such stray scraps of gossiping conversation as reached him through the half-open door. A small group of Murley idlers was in the passage beyond, and their words were full of interest to the unsuspected listener.
"Murrell carries his head as high

as ever, though his mill is to be sold and all the countryside knows as he's ruined," said one, in cynical tones, absolutely devoid of sympathy. "I'm sorry for his daughter,"

answered another; "'tis no fault of Miss Carrie's, and it costs her her sweetheart. Old Archer won't give his permission for that match now, if I know him, and young Master Frank must choose between his fortune and his fancy. I hate to see young people crossed, but fact is

### CHAPTER II.

Frank Archer sat alone in the nner sanctum of his father's office. The chief Murley solicitor was at present away in the north of Engand on an important confidential mission and the son was in control of the business during the parental absence. Frank was reading and re-reading, with clouded brow and a look of ugly determination in his eyes, a letter from his father just received. The paragraph which occasioned his annoyance and perplexity ran as follows :-

"Now that the crash has come, as I always prophesied it would, there is an end of all nonsense concerning Murley before nightfall, and I'll keep is her bounden duty to recognize facts as such, and at once to give There is, indeed, no alter-

"I rather think that it is a miswas at the mercy of failure, indeed take," the young man growled. Resign Carrie! Never! There shall be an alternative. I will make one, at whatever cost.'

There came a ring at the bell, and after a minute's parley in the anteroom, there was admitted into the apartment a figure Frank recognized with very nearly a gesture of impatience.

"Wants to thank me for picking up yesterday afternoon. er! Bui'll soon be over," he him soliloquized.

It was as he suspected. The wizened little stranger, who e attire looked more dingy and threadbare than ever in the morning light, began to apologize for the trouble he had given, and to express, in stiff, uncourtly phrase, his sense of obligation.

"You are very welcome to any service I have been able to render, Frank said concisely, in accents of polite dismissal.

'Then, sir, we may pass to the second purpose of my call.
"I beg your pardon?"

"I'm minded to be your client as well as your debtor-though with you lawyers the first word generally includes the latter," said the visitor with a sardonic chuckle.

In spite both of his gloom and of his mystification, Frank smiled. He was plainly in the presence of a "character," and he had a fondness for studying out of-the-way types of

"You are satirical at our expense But I am at your command,' shook him, he shouted in his ear— answered, and he took from a pile of papers a small note-book. "I must ask you for your name, please." "John Green."

A peculiar expression upon the speaker's face caused the suspicion that this was an alias, but the young solicitor entered it without audible

comment.
"Well, Mr. Green?" "There's a large steam flour-mill at Raybeck, nigh here, to be sold, I understand?

Frank Archer's bewilderment

Of what conceivable importance could this ill-omened fact be to this

newspapers."
"It is from them I obtained my

information. The present proprietor, Thomas Murrell, is a bankrupt?" It was a harsh word, which, for

reasons of his own, grated on the lawyer's ears. He frowned and slightly inclined his head.

"You are agent for the sale of this

"I propose to buy it. What are the figures?"

The incredulity upon Frank's face was too patent to be disguised. "You think me mad or an impostor, and I can't exactly blame you,"
the visitor continued, with a humor-

ous twinkle in his gray eyes. I don't look precisely the man who could go about the country buying up mills, but I've a cure for your doubts handy,

as it happens."

From an inner vest pocket cunningly hidden behind folds of lining, he abstracted a greasy leather case. Unfolding this he displayed to Frank's gaze a sheaf of bank-notes. "Examine them," he chuckled; of Miss Murrell's father, and the "they're genuine, every one. They're all hundreds, and I've more where they came from. You mustn't always judge by appearances, young always judge by appearances, young man. Now, what is the price Murrell's creditors expect to get for this mil? 'By auction or private sale,' That brother stole from me my mill? 'By auction or private sale,' the advertisement sa'd."

"The terms for the latter, inclusive of everything, are \$30,000, Mr. Green.

The client reflected a moment. "Say \$25,000, and I'll close." "Done," and the light of triumph over a clever bargain shone upon Frank's countenance.

"You'il have the contract-note ready this evening? I'll make the loves—ahem!—my niece; I like your son, and—his Carrie. On the vendor secure on my side."
"There shall be no unnecessary

delay, Mr. Green." "There's a mystery here," mur-mured Frank, as he returned to his seat from accompanying his visitor

And then-such is the potency of love—his thoughts went back to Car-rie Murrell, and the ordeal of renuaciation or contumely and the sufferings with which he was confronted.

"No, Frank; you may plead as you please" ("It is a sweet torture," she whispered aside) "but I will not consent that for my sake you shall sacrifice your prospects and incur your father's resentment. He is a hard man, but doubtless he is right after all, according to his lights," and Carrie Murrell shivered a little as she glanced round mechanically at the whitened fields, and then turned as if to re-enter the mill precincts alone, and thus end what to both lovers had proved a very har-

rassing discussio But Frank Archer barred her path. "I will not give you up at anyone's behest!" he cried hoarsely; and as for poverty, Carrie, why, we will meet it together, and be better man and woman for the conflict."

Wearily the girl heard him to the end of his impassioned outburst,

"It is impossible," she said; "as I see my duty, it is impossible. Andthere is my father also; I have him to care for. He has but me; and now that he will soon be homeless"-Carrie's words were interrupted by a short, sharp sob-"I cannot forsake

There was a rustling among the dry leaves at the adjacent corner. Clearly the lovers were not alone eneath these winter heavens. Their colloquy might have already been overhe ard. The maiden flushed scarlet at the thought, and with a few hasty syllables of more conventual farewell, she disappeared down the mill lane. Depressed, at odds both with himself and tate, feeling the very peace of snow-clad nature an insult to his present mood of stormy discontent, the young lawyer strode

off in the contrary direction.

"Andrew Mur—ahem! John Green-playing the eavesdropper! am disgusted at you!" soliloquized fortune. For once-ahem! John Green-you will change your plans,

opine. And, when Frank was fairly out of sight, he too retraced his stepsslowly, like one in deep thought-to the village scattered on the heights

above. The negotiations for the definite transfer of the mill property had transfer of the mill property had been suspended until the return of the senior solicitor, and meanwhile the guest of the Royal George furnished a topic for many conjectures and much perplexed remark to the bucolic mind. His advent from bucolic mind. His advent from nobody knew where, his real position, his plans, were all unsolved enigmas.

By the middle of the following week—the Christmas week—Mr. Archer the elder had returned, and Frank lost no time in introducing to his presence the protege who had so unexpected developed into the

"Mr. Green—my father," he said. The two men bowed and shook "Mr. Archer, I'd like to have

word with you alone, if this young gentleman will pardon my rude-ness," said the soi disant John Green. Marvelling not a little Frank withdrew.

The stranger's opening question was at least an equal surprise to Frank's parent.

"Your son is engaged to Miss Mur rell, and it is said that you object to the match. Is this true?"

The elderly lawyer's face grew slowly purple, half with confusion, half with rage.
"I cannot see, Mr. Green, that my family affairs—" he began.
"Concern me. That's as the event

may determine," the other answered, with a jarring blitheness. "I believe I've stated facts; and the ground of girl's consequent poverty. Now, Mr. Archer, I've a story to tell, and I'll be brief about it, as you lawyers sweetheart, and I hated him as perhaps only brother can hate brother. I went abroad, grew rich, came home to England, saw the mill advertised for sale, owing to my brother's bankruptcy, came here intending to buy it,turn Thomas out and live there myself—I was still scheming revenge. On my way here I was saved by your son from a terrible danger. I find he day they marry I am prepared to settle upon the bride the whole of this property, and to make her my heiress also. I have no other ties. I am an eccentric old fellow, but I can prove every statement I make. And on these conditions, Mr. Archer, I hope you will wave your objections to what, even to my old eyes, is so clearly a love-match. My real name is Andrew Murrell. It was the necessity of using this upon the documents that made me insist upon the

delay until you returned. Now, if you agree, we can proceed."
Gradually the listener was recovering from the shock of this revelation and appeal. He had already found Frank inflexible, and despite his valorous words dreaded a conflict. Here was a way of escape for

"I'll think it over, and-probably we shall come to an agreement, Mr. Murrell," the checkmated solicitor

Frank's battle was won in an hour when he least hoped it.

That same evening there were, in the old-fashioned parlor of Raybeck

"Ah! the Christmas chimes are preparing."

And with that happy peal, a peace as of God's benediction, fell upon these long alienated hearts. -W. J. LACEY.

## A Living Martyr.

In the Sandwich Islands there are six.

teen hundred lepers.
Most of those living masses of corruption have been isolated on the island of Molokai, and there, rotting daily and falling to pieces, they await death as a boon that will end their loathsome ex-

For twelve years past a gentleman of education and refinement, abandoning home and kin to live with these forlorn creatures, has devoted his life to the amelioration of their condition, has lavished on them the affections of his I am disgusted at you!" soliloquized the new proprietor of Raybeck Mill, whimsically addressing the wavering reflection of his own personality which confronted him on the sluggish current of the mill-stream. "And yet," he added oracularly, "they mayn't be sorry either, by-and-by, if they ever come to guess. A noble pair they seem. They desorve better fortune. For once—ahem! John is disjusted on them the affections of his magnanimous heart, has bound the sores magnanimous heart, has

members.
Who is he? Who could he be? Who else could so triumph over nature and get so close to the shadow of Calvary but a Catholic priest? Yes, he is a Catholic priest, a living martyr, begotten by the Mother of Martyrs, the Holy Catholic Church

There in that dreary abode of torture, surrounded by misery, Father Damien calmly awaits death, and the Church is

As SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

ENTERING THE FOLD. The Dispositions With Which One Must Become A Catholic.

CARDINAL NEWMAN—HIGH AND LCW, LEARNED AND IGNORANT MUST COME TO THE CHURCH TO LEARN.

No one, says Cardinal Newman, should No one, says Cardinal Newman, should enter the Church without a firm purpose of taking her word in all matters of doctrine and morals, and that on the ground of her coming directly from the God of Truth. If you do not come in this spirit, you may as well not come at all; high and low, learned and ignorant, must come a learn. and low, learned and ignorant, must come to learn. If you are right as far as this, you can not go very wrong; you have the foundation; but if you come in any other temper, you had better wait till you have got rid of it. You must come, I say, to the Church to learn; you must come, not to bring your own notions to her, but with the intention of ever being a learner; you must come with the intention of taking her for your portion of never leaving her. Do not come as an experiment; do not come as you would take attings in a chapel, or tickets for a lecture room; come to her as to your own home, to the school of your souls, to the Mother of Saints, and to the vestibule of heaven. On the other hand, do not distress yourof Saints, and to the vestibule of heaven. On the other hand, do not distress yourselves with thoughts whether, when you have joined her, your faith will last; this is a suggestion of your enemy to hold you back. He who has begun a good work in you will perfect it; He who has chosen you will perfect it; He who has chosen you will be faithful to you; put your cause into His hand, wait upon Him, and you will surely perseere.

What good work will you ever begin, if you bargain first to see the end of it? If you wish to do all at once you will do nothing; he has done half the work, who has begun it well; you will not gain your

nothing; he has done half the work, who has begun it well; you will not gain your Lord's praise at the final reckoning by hiding His talent. No; when He brings you from error to truth, He will have done you from error to truth, He will have done
the more difficult work (if aught is difficult
to Him), and surely He will preserve you
from returning from truth to error. Take
the experience of those who have gone
before you in the same course; they had
many fears that their faith would fail
them before taking the great step, but
those fears vanished on their taking it;
they had fears before the grace of faith,
lest, after receiving it, they should lose it
again, but no fears (except on the ground
of their general frailness) after it was actually given. Be convinced in your reason that the

Be convinced in your reason that the Catholic Church is a teacher sent to you from God, and it is enough. I do not wish you to join her till you are. If you are convinced, pray for a full conviction, and wait till you have it. It is better, indeed, to come quickly, but better slowly than carelessly; and some the provent goes the more better slowly than carelessly; and some-times, as the proverb goes, the more haste, the worse speed. Only make yourselves sure that the delay is not from any fault of yours which you can remedy. God deals with us very differ-ently; conviction comes slowly to some men, quickly to others; in some it is the result of much thought and many reason-ings, in others of a sudden illumination. One man is convinced at once, as in the instance d-scribed by St. Paul: "If all prophesy," he says, speaking of exposi-tion of doctrine, "and there come in one that believeth not, or one unlearned, he is convinced of all, he is judged of all. The secrets of his heart are made mani-fest; and so, falling down on his face, he fest; and so, falling down on his face, he will worship God, and say that God is among you of a truth." The case is the same now; some men are converted by entering a Catholic Church; others are the old-fashioned parlor of Raybeck Mill, two pathetic happy meetings.

"And, Thomas, if love divided us, love—of others—shall also reunite us. I have been hard—"

"And I was treacherous."

"But let the dead past bury its dead."

"Amen! And in your magnanimity you are revenged, Andrew, my brother once more!"

"Hark!"

entering a Catholic Church; others are converted by reading one book; others by one doctrine They feel the weight of their sins, and they see that that religion must come from God which alone has the means of forgiving them. Or they are touched and overcome by the evident sanctity, beauty, and (as I may say) fragrance of the Catholic religion. Or they long for a guide amid the strife of tongues; and the very doctrine of the Church about faith, which is so hard to many, is conviction to them. Others, again, hear about faith, which is so hard to many, is conviction to them. Others, again, hear many objections to the Church, and follow out the whole subject far and wide: conviction can scarcely come to them except as at the end of a long inquiry. As in a court of justice, one man's innocence may be proved at once, another's is the result of a careful investigation; one has nothing in his conduct or character to explain, another has many presumptions ing in his conduct or character to explain, another has many presumptions against him at first sight; so Holy Church presents herself very differently to different minds who are contemplating her from without. God deals with them differently; but, if they are faithful to their light, at last, in their own time, though it may be a different time to each, He brings them to that one and the same state of mind, very definite and not to be mistaken, which we call conviction. They state of mind, very definite and not to be mistaken, which we call conviction. They will have no doubt, whatever difficulties may still attach to the subject, that the Church is from God; that tney may not be able to answer this objection or that, but they will be certain in spite of it.

This is a point which should ever be kept in view; conviction is a state of mind, and it is something beyond and distinct from the mere arguments of which

it is the result; it does not vary with their strength or their number. Arguments leads to a conclusion, and when the arguments are stronger, the conclusion is clearer; but conviction may be felt as clearer; but conviction may be left as strongly in consequence of a clear conclu-sion, as of one which is clearer. A man may be so sure upon six reasons that he does not need a seventh, nor would feel surer if he had it. And so as regards the Catholic Church; men are convinced in very various ways—what convinces one does not convince another; but this is an accident; the time comes anyhow, sooner or later, when a man ought to be con vinced, and is convinced, and then he is bound not to wait for any more argu-ments, though more arguments be pro-ducable. He will find himself in a condition when he may even refuse to hear more arguments in behalf of the Church; he does not wish to read or think more on the subject, his mind is quite made up. In such a case it is his duty to join the Church at once; he must not delay; let him be cautious in counsel, but prompt in execution. This it is that makes Catholice so anxious about him; it is not that they wish him to be precipitate; but knowing the temptations which the evil

one ever throws in our way, they are levingly anxious for his soul, lest he has come to the point of conviction, and is passing it, and is losing his chance of conversion. If so, it may never return; God has not chosen everyone to calvation; it is a rare gift to be a Catholic; it may b has not chosen everyone to calvation; it is a rare gift to be a Catholic; it may be effered to us once in our lives and never again; and, if we have not seized on the "accepted time," nor known "in our day the things which are for our peace," oh, the misery for us! Oh, the awful thought for all eternity! oh, the remorseful sting, "I was called, I might have answered, and I did not!" And oh, the blessedness, if we can 150k back on the time of trial, when friends implored and enemies scoffed, and say, The misery for me, which would have been, had I not followed on, had I hung back, when Christ called! Oh, the utter confusion of mind, the wreck of faith and opinion, the blackness and void, the dreary scepticism, the hopelesaness which would have been my lot, the pledge of the outer darkness to come had I been afraid to follow Him! I have lost friends. I have lost the world, but I have gained Him, who gives in Himself houses and brethren and sisters and mothers and children and lands a hundred fold; I have lost the perishable, and gained the Infinite; I have lost time, and I have gained eternity.

# CARDINAL GIBBONS AND THE

HE EXPLAINS THE POSITION OF THE CHURCH TOWARDS THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

Several secular papers publish the following Washington dispatch:

"The condemnation of the Knights of Labor by Archbishop Taschereau of Quebec has aroused widespread interest in regard to the attitude of the Church towards labor organizations. In order to get an authoritative statement on the subject the Globe correspondent called on Cardinal Gibbons, who is in the city, looking after legal matters connected on Cardinal Gibbons, who is in the looking after legal matters connected with the Catholic university projected.

Dianary Council. The Cardinal by the Plenary Council. The Cardinal gave his views fully, as he desired to remove some false impressions which have lately gained circulation. Said

"'Archbishop Taschereau's condemnation of the Knights of Labor should not be taken as a sentiment of the church towards the organization. I am not familar with the labor troubles in Quebec, but it is certain that the Archbishop's hostility grew out of some local laws or conduct of the Knights which

Church.

THE KNIGHTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

"'As to the Knights of Labor organization in the United States, I have not thoroughly examined their constitution or studied their purposes, yet from reading the newspapers and Mr. Powderly's public statements, I infer that the objects of the Knights are praiseworthy and in no way opposed to the views of the Church. The Catholic prelates will to a man declare in favor of the organization of labor. There can be no wrong in such a course. Organization is the basis of all progress—political social in such a course. Organization is the basis of all progress—political, social and religious. Only when it is abused does the Church raise her voice and call

does the Church raise her voice and call out her children."

""Was it not on account of secret pledges taken by the Knights that Archbishop Taschereau hurled on them his anathema? asked the correspondent.

"That I do not know," replied the Cardinal. 'As I told you, I have no knowledge of the workings of local societies in Canada. Whether or not such pledges are taken by Knights here is a question on which more light should be thrown by their leaders. Vicar-General Conway, of Cnicago, who examined the constitution carefully, assures me that it bears no resemblance to that of the Free Masons, Odd Fellows, and other societies which the Church has other societies which the Church has always antagonized. A distinction must be made, too, as to the nature of the secret pledges.

WHAT ARE FORBIDDEN SOCIETIES.

"As the Church has been greatly mis-represented on this point, I would like you to state clearly its points. We hold that if a man joins a society, swearing never to reveal any of its workings, no matter how criminal, and to obey the dictates of its officers blindly, he sur-renders his personal liberty, becomes a slave to his fellowman and cannot par-take of the sacraments of the Church. slave to his fellowman and cannot par-take of the sacraments of the Church. Such an oath is taken by the prevalent secret societies, hence their condemna-tion by the clergy. On the other hand, if a man joins an organization, swearing to keep secret its workings, with the proviso that nothing therein shall be contrary to the laws of the land, to his conscience and religious tenests we held contrary to the laws of the land, to his conscience and religious tenets, we hold that his action is perfectly justifiable. The whole question as to the Church's attitude towards the Knights of Labor depends on which of these oaths the members take.

"If the latter, and their purposes are in secondages with Mr. Borntarious takes."

in accordance with Mr. Powderly's state-ments, then the Church says to the Kuights, God speed you. It however, the absolute, blind pledge is taken, no matter how laudable the objects of the society are, the Church can never countenance it and will call on her children to withdraw under the pain of excommunication. So everything depends on the proviso. Don't understand me as criticizing Archbishop Taschereau. He is the Primate of the Church in Canada, and would not have taken such decisive action without a firm conviction that the laws or pursued some methods that were against the Church's doctrines.'

WILL THE POPE CONDEMN ? "Is it true that the Pope will condemn

recently from Rome?'
"I understand that the Pope is examming the constitution, but what the result will be I cannot say. Anyhow you may state, his course will be regulated by the principles I have stated regarding the Church's doctrine on secrecy."

"'Does the Church condemn the action of the striking Knights who by force prevent others from taking their places?"

"Most certainly so," replied the Cardinal. "While every man has a right to stop work whenever he pleases, he is not justified in preventing others from ning the constitution, but what the result

selling their labor at whatever price the wish, and if he does so he sins again the laws of the land and the laws of God." That day our little one lay dead,
And we were sad and sore of heart.
And all the joys of lifs seemed fied,
Our neighbors sought to ease the smart
Oh! strange, sweet power of sympathy!
That grief should find assuagement thu
Our sorrow seemed the less to be,
The more we thought: She pities us! And then she said, how blest was she; Since God had still denied her prayer, Since God had still denied her praye
Nor set a baby on her knee;
For such a gift meant such a care!
Our pain was still by sad surprise;
New feelings in our hearts did sur,
We looked luto our neighbor's eyes
And pitted her—and pitted her. THE ENEMIES OF THE PRIEST. ERRORS AND FALLACIES REFUTED -IMPOR ANCE OF THE POWERS OF DARKNESS.

On Sunday last Pere Moneabre, O. I delivered his sixth and last Conference

delivered his sixth and last Conference of the Sacrament of Holy Orders, the su ject being "The Enemies of the Priest The priesthood, he said, raised so hi above the powers of the earth, so necessary to the religious life of the nations, beneficient to humanity, so evident Divine in its origin, its character and

Pere Monsabre.

Divine in its origin, its character and functions, might reas mably have been e pected to gather round it nothing but a miration, respect, and gratitude. But seemed as though God had designed the lest the priest should continually rise before him—"Ecce positus est hie in signic cui contraducetur." The Saviour had said him that because He had separated him that because He had separated him; he would be the object of hat because of His Name; and since He his self had heen persecuted, the priest a self had been persecuted, the priest a would be persecuted: Who were enemies of the priest? What were enemies of the prest what were to charges which they brought against his What was the object they had in vie "We are the multitude," they cri-"Superstition has had its day; and "Superstition has had its day; and the people, more enlightened, have cast the idiotic reverence which they forme had for the minister of a relig which is dying out. Free thou has won their suffrages; we only need the continued help of the people with the people we can be a people with the people with power to enable us to put an end t worn out institution which obstinat resists the march of progress." T declaration was bold, and could not justified even were those who made ble to collect statistics as to the state the conscience and the religious necessi and feelings of the masses of the peop In proclaiming themselves the multitu In proclaiming themselves the multitue those impious men forget to reckon number of children whose innocent so turned instinctively towards the pr for his smiles and his blessings; of you who when the tempest of the passi burst upon them, looked around fo holy guide, a Divine protector; of wor whose hearts were naturally religious, who could find the basis of a faith affection and an enduring devotion of in the mysteries of grace of which priest was the administrator; of the of good will who were convinced of processity of leading Christian lives: of good will who were convinced of necessity of leading Christian lives; of even the vast number of ind fferent men of pleasure, of business, of scie who still retained the unquenchable sp of Faith deep down in their hearts, who when the solemn hour of death proached besought the priest to accome them the satistance and the grace necessity of them to enter the other we

His Sacrifice? The synagogue, the power, hatred cowardice, treachery, becility,—all conspired against Him. multitude accused Him, the multi condemned Him, the multitude cruc ing over him, they were simply hel the Victim in accomplishment of grand sacerdotal act, and provoking Di omnipotence to perform the mi which established the priesthood for time. The multitude animated by worst passion, and armed with e weapon of assault, vented their w upon the twelve men to whom Chris confided His Divine powers. And that small, that insignificant band of combated the whole world; and if had fallen in the gigantic struggle consecrated bands had begotten a ra priests who, always persecuted but fee had gone on multiplying until the created a Caristian multitude as grea as numerous as were the multitud their adversaries. Never for a mo had they lost heart; for it was a God had said to them: "Be ye confident; I overcome the world"—"Confidite eg mundum." A generation of priests be slain by the multitude; but the phood was immortal. The multitude never prevail against God and agright. The secret of the hatred of enemies of the priest was that he we enemies of the priest was that he will living centure of the passions, the the crimes, of their corrupt lives, an like a perpetual menace suspended their heads. They hated him becau kept aloof from their immortai way cause he preached humility in grea justice in power, submission in auth-respect for the rights of all, moder in desire, contempt for honors, de respect for the rights of all, most in desire, contempt for honors, d ment from riches, privation of plea mortification of the senses; because lightened the people whom they d and defended the souls of the little whom they sought to corrupt.

sary to fit them to enter the other wo If they substracted this immense num

where was their multitude ? But e

what had they to show after all tefforts? Was it not the multit

Priest when he was about to consumn

the law of God, because he unm their hypocrisies and tore the veil their sinister conspiracies. In reali enemies of the priest were neith multitude, nor the reasonable, no multitude, nor the reasonable, no virtuous; they were a powerful siniquitous sect, who had sworn to d the Catholic Church by destroyi ministers. Discussing the charges be against the priest by his enemie preacher summed them up thus priest is behind the age; his ideretrogade. Rivited to inflexible ples, to immutable dogmas, he devery progressive movement, every lectual evolution which had for it