THE ABYSS.

the month of August, 778 I was the month of August, 778 (herlemegne, fresh from his tramphis in Bp-111, was, by forced marches, nearing his boloved tal. He had reached the South of again. In the plains of Toulon, a rewatered by the Isle, when travel stained messenger suddenly and from a side path and throw on his knees before the em

on his knoes before the om

man's clothing was in tatters,
i were bruned and ble ding,
the face was convulsed by fright.
... aight of him the emperor full a
... brading of one
the ding of Heaven," he cried,
is ak. What nowe do you bring?"
Alse, sire, its but sad nows—the
years have turned traitors! They
... massacred your rear guard, and
... all, your Jearly leved nephew—
... ithen at Romewa.
... then at Romewa.
... ithen at Romewa.
... ithen this garments in sign of
... might his charger to a sudden halt,
and rent his garments in sign of

and ront in galandara a sign to courning.

Then he called a halt of the army.

I wished to mourn in quiet his soil is at thus cowardly slaue, and to pray for the ropes of their souls.

The mon oboyed in silence, for they respected the server of their severaign; at the meanwhile, the onts were patched, arms were stacked, and the seldiers roated under the shadow of the standards which floated above the standards which floated above the poplars of Toulon.

A fortnight later and the camp was

A fortught later and the camp was surred by a rumor.

The soldiers moved about briskly, conversed in whispers, and there was general air of animation.

When a horald-at arms came out of the royal tent he was immediately surrounded.

surrounded.
Well, is it true, Hyermel?" asked a dozen voices. ozen voices. It is true, and more than true, my

ends."
And who is the guilty one?"
Suspicion rosts on the Jews,
hem the king banished from the

army ''
Then there is not a drop of water

'or us!"
Nota drop, it is all poisoned, the wole river, up to its source."
"That's not much to worry about," sauckled another. "If there is no water, let us drink wine!"
"You are right, Robert," added a comrade.

"You are right, Robert," added a comrade.
"And we may be sure," continued Robert, "that our good king Charles will not let us due for want of some thing to drink. No no; rather than than he'll broach his best casks to quench our thirst." And the light hearted soldier began a drinking-song. "Your gayety is ill-timed," said Hyermel, "for the situation is seri sue. The army is soffering greatly for want of water, and many of our-comrades are seriously ill."
"And what does the king say?"
"That is just what I have come to tell you."

toll you."
Taking a position about the centre of the field, Hyermel placed his bugle to his lips, and as the blast resounded through the samp the men gathered

to his lips, and as the blast resounded through the samp the men gathered around him.

Slowly unfolding a document which hore the royal seal, the herald-at arms read aloud as follows:

"I, Charles, by the grace of God, Ving of the French,

"Touched by the sufferings endured my soldiers for want of water, offer ward of ten thousand crowns to officer or private, who shall in uarse of two days discover a of pure, fresh water."

'st words of Hyermel were folrapturous applause.

an but needed the proffered leach one hoped to be the rin this novel contest.

minutes the camp was de.", with the exception of one man, who was engaged in arranging his arm, and did not stir.

'Yhen Hyermel saw this, he apprached him, surprised, and said low now, Chilper, have you no ten thousand crowns, or are her in the samp of the the cher, Hyermel?"

'ny, your indifference to join in roh for the spring."

ittence; my idea is that eleverimore necessary to the discovery tirosome search. While I do no to waste my time, that is not that I give up all idea of gain
iter reward."

eally!"

es, really. And I have good it to believe that no one can dis
"" and the search of the

eslly!" And I have good to to believe that no one can disme," concluded Chilper, a mock-nale playing about his type, while ked gleam lighted up his eves-ermel shrugged his shoulded to tanewering, and walked away, onsidered Chilper implous and covious. "He would seal his o the devil," he said to himself, ten thousand crowns."

is night came on the soldiers rested, one by one, to camp. Ohilper ted inquisitively at them, and the convinced him how futile had no convinced him how futile M.—THE ALCHEMIST.

As night came on the soldiers returned, one by one, to camp. Chilper looked inquisitively at them, and the air of disappointment so noticeable in each convinced him how futile had then their careb.

rrand, and have come back as they went. Calm yours-leves, my friends, in the mantime I shall endeavor to gain the royal prize.

As again as the men had fallen asleep, Chilper glided out of his tent, orawing along like a snake. Thus he succeeded in evading the sentinols and resolted the oity some time after the ourfew hour.

In the meantime the attic window of a house in the Street of Calvary shone with a sinister light, and from the tall chimney, towering above the neighboring roofs, tongues of red, yel low and blue flames lesped to the sky, at hidden trom time to time by a tinck, black smoke which exhaled a sickening odor.

Without stopping, Chilper made his way directly to this house, and, self-ing the iron eserpont which formed the knocker, rapped loudly on the door. The attic light burned brightly at the unement, a shower of sparks shot the first light burned brightly at the unement, a shower of sparks shot they from the chimney, a sound of bammerag was heard and then, suddenly, the light was extunguished, and overy thing was still.

Cl-lper waited a few minutes, and then hearing nothing to indicate that the door was to be opened, he grasped the knocker again, and pounded so long and so lond that it seemed as though the house was shaken to its very foundation. This appeared to have rouse? the immates of the place, for, shortly after, a little peop hole was opened, and a childlish voice asked:

"Who is there?"

was opened, and a common asked:

"Who is there?"

"One who wishes to speak to
Master Abraham," answered Chilper,

"Master Ahraham does not receive
everybody. Do you know the pass
word?"

"Creat beavens. Levi, you are tire-

everybody. Do you know the pass word?"

"Great heavens, Levi, you are tiresome. The password? Of course I know it. Let use think. Ah! I have it: 'By the horns of Beelzebub, let me ia,' Now, any you eastfeid?"

"I am. Enter, my lord."

And eaying this, the boy closed the wicket, removed the heavy iron bar which secured the door, and Chilper stopped over the threehold.

A moment later, Levi ushered him into Master Abraham's laboratory. It was a strange looking place.

On the floor was an enormous furnace covered with retorte, and glass jars of all sorts and shapes, in which liquors of various kinds were simmering.

On the right and the left, resting on wooden shelves, were the skeletons of animals, the bodies of dead reptiles,

and dead men's skulls.

Perched in one corner, an owl from time to time gave a screech which could be heard above the roar of the furnace and the bubbling of the re-

could be heard above the roar of the furnace and the bubbling of the retrets.

In the midst of all stood a groterque-looking silhouette, enveloped in an old robe of indefinite color, which seemed to be held together only by a miradle. This was Master Absabam.

He had the 'ffrontery to deny his Hebrew origin, though his name, his hooked nose, his talou-like fingers, his greedy eyes with their black lashes, all cried out: "Behold an accursed one! Behold the Jow!"

When Ohilper entered, Master Asham, who was standing with his back to the door, did not at first see the celder. Turning, however, he addressed him with—

"Hoolth and welcome to the Lord Chilper. In what way can Father Abraham be of use to you?"
Chilper trembled. "Who told you my name?" he asked.
"There is no need for anyons to tell me that, for I know it. Put let not that new trouble you. What do you destre?"

"I would know whether you can undo that which you have done."

"Speak more clearly, my lord."

"Well, then, in a word: You have given your brothern a powder which has poisoned the springs of water. I want a powder which has poisoned the springs of water. I want a powder which will purify them, and make them sweet again. Is it in your power to give me one."

"My power is unlimited, but I do not give my powders, I sell them."

"Hero," said Chilper, handing him a parse.

"You are not generous, Lord Chil-

"Here, san Chiper, instancing him a pares.
"You are not generous, Lord Chilper; you offer ten pieces of silver for what will bring you 10,000 golden arcowns. Are you not arhumed?"
"How much do you want, rapacious

"How much do you want, rapacious man?"
"Dismies your fears," said the Jew.
"Lido not sek for gold. Go'd? Why should I ask for what I can make? for what I can produce as the earth produces wheat, as the fire heat, as the wind the tempest? Fool! He offers gold to Father Abraham. See here, look at this!"
Bursting with indignation, he hurried to the furnace, and seizing one of the retorits, poured the contents into a glass jar; in a few moments the mass condensed, and there remained a shining ingot.

mass contened, and there remained a shining ingot.
Thou, exulting in his work, he calmed down.
The astonished Ohilper could scarcely speak. "Father Abraham," he asked, "what shall I give you for this beautiful ingot? what do you want for it?"

Charlemagno's camp, in which a prost dudy colubrates Mass.

There is, answored Cuttper.

It is always open, so that the king may go there to pray day or night.

"Good, it is probably empty now.

night."

"Good, it is probably empty now, as the king is asleep. We will go there together, and you must go in alone, as my religion forbids me to follow you Once inside, you must break open the tabernacle, secure a host, and bring it to me, in exchange, I will give you the powder you ask for and the ingot you covet. Is it a bargain."

bargain. "
Ohiper shrugged his shouldera.
"You are not very exacting. Father
Abraham," he answered. "I believe
in onther God nor devil, and you
shall have the host.

in nother God nor dovil, and you shall have the host.

"You are virong not to bolieve in the dovil," said the Jow, with a encer ing laugh. "and if you will stay here awhil. I will show you that you are As to God." Le added spit fully, "I believe in Him, and am anoz.-d when I think of His power. But I shall take vongenance on the host for the curse which thrist burled on hy receive the minimum of "alvary. But let us go, it will be daylight in two hours, come, we have just time to carry out our plan."

Abraham opened his door and Chilper stopped out, and their shadows were scen lost in the tortucus ways of the narrow street.

III.-THE PUNISHMENT

The night was dark, the heat was stifling, tue heavens were heavy with black clouds, and the plants drooped their heads as though to draw water from the parched earth. Chilper and Abraham stepped along cantiously. They passed round the camp, and before them, rising up out of the darkness, they saw the church, grand in its proportions.

Through the open door they could see a tiny light: it was the lamp of the sanctuary, which burns enceasing ly before the altar.

A vague fear, as of some imponding ovil, seized Chiliper's heart; he took as top backward and attempted to flee.

ovil, sezzed Chilper's heart; he took a step backward and attempted to flee.

But the crocked hand of Abraham grasped him and pushed him on.

"Go." he whispered; "you shall have your roward."

Lifting the corner of his dirty gabar dine, he showed the inget which he carried, the golden inget which he carried, the golden inget whese tawny brilliancy had dazz ed the solder; the latter pushed on again, while the Jew at his back murmured, "Quick, quick; I am waiting!"

Ohilper hesitated no longer; he hurried; he was in the church, he had atepped inside the sanctuary, and was about to open the tabernacle.

But suddenly he stopped, riveted to the spot with terror. By a lightning towards him, and he heard a voice which rose above the clash of the tempest, cry. "Back, sacrilegious wretch, back!"

Uniper attempted to flee, out in vair Chalemagne (for it was the

tempest, ory, "Back, sacrilegious wretch back!"

Chilper attempted to flee, out in vain. Charlemagne (for it was the king who had frustrated the attempted sacrilego) had stready gained the door and barred the way.

When he reached the threshold he turned, and traced in the air with his sword the sign of theoross. "Wretch!" he cried, "would you commit sacrilege? Repent now of your sins, for your hour has come."

On the instant the church rocked on its base, and falling in with a terble orash, orushed the sacrilegious Ohilper under its ruins. Then the earth opened in a bottomless pit, and the heaped up stones sunk into the abyss.

Again Charlemanne traced the sign

the heaped up stones sunk into the abyss.

Again Charlemagne traced the sign of the cross over the abyss, and at the same moment there burst forth a spring of pure, fresh water, which trickled away, murmuring, "The army is eaved."

The king fell on his knees.
"Lord," he cried, "I vow to build on this spot a church to perpetuate the memory of this miracle."

Then a sob broke on his ear. He sprang forward and beheld a mau prostrate on the ground, his head in the dust.

the dust.

It was Abraham, touched by the grace of God; Abraham, who lamented

It was Abraham, touched by the grace of God; Abraham, who lamouted his sins.

The king raised him to his feet, consoled him, and spoke of the mercy of God, and then led the repentant man to his chaplain.

Shortly siter, Abraham, converted and baptized, gave up his house, and sought refuge in a monsetery not far from the abyes, and there passed the rest of his days in prayer and penance.

Faithful to his promise, Charlemagne built an abbey on the spot, but not a trace of it now remains. In its place there now stands a chaple to St. Anthony, where the great worker is the object of the veneration of the faithful.

Every Tuesday the people of Peri-

worker is the object of the veneration of the faithful.

Every Tuesday the people of Porigueux flock there in numbers to pray and to return thanks for favors obtained.

Towards the end of the flaid of Angouleme, at the point where the road turns off to Riberac, may yet be seen the ruins of a cross, known from time immemorial as the Hermitage Cross. Near there, between four poplars, the spring of the abyse sends forth the waters which spring in the being at the prayer of Charlemagne, feeding the cisterus and the fountains of Perigueux.

ะสูตรองกอรงรรอดรรออกทหารห_{รื}ร H Domestie Reading Domestie Reading F

As affeonts are next door neighbors to insults they are seldom lorgiven or forgotten except, perhaps, by the young.

One glass or two of liquor will not make an old toper drunk, but it may be quite enough to overset the strong est resolutions to reform.

It is a principle that should never be lost sight of that an accused per son is presumed to be innecent and that no either vexation should be im-posed upon him than what is abso-lutely necessary for the purposes of future investigation.

Discontent at one s individual posi-Discontent at one s individual posi-tion in life and an uncessing disturb-ing care, over fanned into consuming flame by the bancful deare of boing something different, are certain to undermine the health of mind and body, and are the olitef causes of much of the misery and crime which are everywhere unlockity to be found.

All the wonderful instincts of an male are given them only for the combination or preservation of their species. If they had not these in stincts they would be swept off the earth in an instant. The bee, that understands architecture so well, is as stupid as a pebble stone out of his own particular business of making honey; and with all his talents, he only exists that boys may eat his labors and poets sing about them.

TWhen injury is inflicted on an individual, the offence is obvious, and cannot be ignored; but when it is spread over a large number it is comparatively obscure, and does not carry with it so strong a feeling of regret, or self-repreach, or indignation. The imagination fails to depict what is os far removed; consequently sympathy is dull and the conscience mactive. Yet the nature of the art is the same in both cases, and the result is the same in the aggregate.

same in the aggregate.

Subscriptions given after "charity dinners" are often heartily reponted on the morrow. Muzzy-kindness is no good substitute for Ivving kindness; and alcoholic produgality cannot, either, this world or the next. reap the rea. do f genuine self-deny ing charity, which counts the cost, but pays it gladly. As Dr. Holmes says. "The alcoholic virtues don't wasty." The alcoholic virtues don't wasty. But that is not the worst that is to be said of even the slightest degree of alcoholic indulgence. For it must be understood that reference is now made to a condition very far short of what is called drunkenness. Consider the probable effect of putting to sleep the judgment and the nobler will, while the animal passions and emotions are at the same time aroused into un natural force by a stimulant. How often has the defence of virtue been lost at the refreshment bar of a place of amusement! The woman who drinks with her lover is helpless, it he chooses to tempt her. The power of resistance is gone. It is not necessary for his purpose that he should make her drunk. A glass or two to make her drunk. A glass or two to make her lively is all that is required. For that liveliness which some of you call innocent and harmless means that the curb-rein of passion is lost, and the spur is at work—a state of thinge which portends a terrible smesh !

A War of Savagery.

A War of Savagery.

F. Hugh O'Donnell, writing in The Freeman's Journal, quotes from the leading English and military organ in India, The Catoutta Englishman, to show the utter awagery of the methods employed against the hill tribes in the present campaign, especially in those termed "punitive expeditions." Here are some quotations:

On Thursday last Thana was burned, which loss will fall heavily on the Low-Swatis. . We have to denote their horizon and cut down their fees. To day a number of villages in the Gwat Valley have been burned, but here was not much found in any of them: flags and a few. Korans, besides a few sheep and

much towards, besides a few sucception Korans, besides and the Laucers were out yesterday morning reconnoitring the Morah and Shapeot passes but found no sigus of any tribal gathering. A small quantity of cattle, poines, doulons were brought in. It is rumored that when Thana was burnt one lucky trooper found 260 rupees in the false bottom of a box, sud that a courade had already searned it before and had put it down, when the other, with more astitueness, noticed that it weighed heavier than an empty box should do."

ompty box should do."

This is looting in its most disgraceful sepect. It is worse than looting; it is vandalism. What motive on earth except blind cruelty could move Eng lish troops to "out down their trees"? Is it considered too moul of a luxury to let the few trees standing to shelter the wretched hill women and children from the burning sun?

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- A - | - | Name of the largest body
of water. 16 B - S M 17 -- GTO | - Another noted rates M - D - - E -- A - E -- A -- A -- A 18. P - R - U - A - Country of Europe . - M - - 0 - A large river.
T - A - - 8 Well known river of Rutone. 19. A - S T - A - | A big island
20. M - - | N - E - Same of the most
21. T - - A - Uno of the I pited States. 8 - AN - A - Acity in one of the Bouthern States. 7 H - - - X A city of Canada.

8. N - A - A - A Noted for display of water. 22 J ~ F = - R ~ - N Open President of the first distance.
23. - U - - N A large lake 9. - E - - E - - E - One of the United to. - A - R | - A city of Spain. 25. C = R = A A foreign country, rame else as Kansas

26. B = R = - O A large island II. H - V - - A A city on a well known taland. 12. 8 - M - E - A relation glid fort
13. 6 - R - L - A - Greatest fortilon
14. 8 - A - L E - A great explorer.

19. 8 - A - L E - A great explorer.

19. 8 - A - L E - A great explorer. 15. G - L - F - - - | - One of the United States. 30 M - D - G - S - A - An Island near Africa.

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