The Drummer Boy. BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

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[In 1863, President Lincoln appointed to the Naval School at Newport, a little drum-mer boy of the 55th Illinois, upon the recom-mendation of General Sherman, for bravery displayed at the battle of Vicksburg. The boy's name was Orin P. Howe, and he came from the town of Waukegan, in Illinois]. know.

While Sherman stood beneath the hottest That from the lines of Vicksburg gleam'd. And bomb-shells tumbled in their smoky

and grape-shot hiss'd, and case shot scream'd. Back from the front there came. Weeping and sorely lame. The merest child, the youngest face, Man ever saw in such a fearful place.

and even same the imp'd his chief to meet's But, when he paused and tottering stood, Around the circle of his little feet There spread a pool of bright young blood. There shocked at his doleful case. Shorman cried, "Halt! front face: Who are you? speak my gallant boy!" "A drummer, sir,—Filty-fifth Illinois."

"Are you not hit?" "That's nothing. Only

send Some cartridges. Our men are out, And the foe press us." "But, my little friend_____" "Don't mind me! Did you hear that shout? What if our men be driven? Oh, for the love of Heaven, Send to my colonel, general dear____" "But you?"____"Oh, I shall easily find the rear."

"I'il see to that," cried Sherman; and a drop, Angels might envy, dimm'd his eye. As the boy, toiling towards the bill's hard

top, Turn'd round, and, with his shrill child's

ery Shouted, "Oh, don't forget! We'll win the battle yet" But let our soldiers have some more— More cartridges, sir,—calibre fifty-four!

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER X. Catherine bade farewell to her aunt and cousins, and taking a basket on her arm, while Bridget carried another, they fol-lowed the road to the Manorhouse. They had not gone more than half way, when they were met by one of the waiting-women coming quickly towards them, who told them that her ladyship had expressed a strong wish to leave Bron Welli. "Be-energy with the wait "here ment cause," said the maid, "she remembers what harsh treatment poor Mrs. Tregain received fifteen years ago, when her band was cast into prison, where he still remains, and she herself was driven from the house at night, with her helple So we gathered together what children. So we gathered together what jewelry, plate, and other things we could, and carried Lady Margaret, as she direc-ted, to the farmstead of John Trehern. They are kind people, and good Catholies

They now arrived at the farmhous which was prettily situated on a gently rising slope, with woods between it and the sea, and surrounded by meadows and tilled fields, two patriarchal oaks shading its doorway. It was better built than most houses of its class, having been erec ted on the foundation of one of those Saxon castles so frequently met with in

Cornwall. Here had resided, for upwards of two centuries, the Treherns, an honest, hard-working race, whose representative, John, the present possessor, was, like his fore fathers, a good and upright man, and fo whom Sir Reginald had always entertained just esteem. On Christmas morning he had heard,

On Constraints morning he had heard, from one of those present at midnight Mass, what had occurred at the Manor. After having discussed the matter with his wife, he resolved to go to the town and learn what he could respecting the fate of his landlord. He had not been gone many

"Dame! dame !" he cried to the aston-"Dame! dame!" he cried to the aston-ished wife, "prepare quickly the best room; they are going to bring Lady Mar-garet here! Just think! to have her ladyship under our roof! Now, make ye haste, while I run and tell the messenge from Bron Welli that all will be ready for

sound: at length she heard quick footsteps in the passage, and the next moment the heavy arras-hanging was raised and her The good dame hurried off at once, and with the help of her eldest daughter ar-ranged the best room. lentered

bunal of the conscience before which the Bridget, "the child shall not want a home guilty vainly plead innocence. Cuthbert's words had dispelled his as I have a roof over my head : and Catherine too will care for her, I wife's scruples and enspend in the best of the departed to the "Indeed, I will do all I can," said the ung girl eagerly. "May God bless and reward you both!" said Lady Margaret. "She has Protes-tant relations, but give her not to them, I pray you," added the mother anxtrue one, and the courageous conduct of his brother seemed a reproach to his own

owardice. Fear, and the desire of obtain ing the honors and riches from which his religion excluded him, had made him re-We promise we will not," said Bridget nd Catherine at the same moment. From the time that Lady Margaret felt assured that her little daughter would not nounce the creed of his fathers; but in his eart he believed. He would have given be abandoned, or brought up in a faith contrary to her own, she remained calm anything to extinguish that spark of faith, to stille the voice of conscience which cried out to him that he was an apostate. In and recollected ; her lips often moved as though in prayer. She spoke no more, vain did he protest that conviction alone had changed his belief; others might give credit to his assertions, he knew them to though in prayer. She spoke no mor-but she evidently knew those around he and she fervently knew mose around ney, which Catherine presented to her. At eleven o'clock that night, all the household knelt by her death-bed, while Catherine read the Prayers for the Dying; fals

When my brother's fair domains an nine," he said to himself, "there I will ettle, and at last be happy." Poor man! an evil deed may bring riches nd confer worldly honors, but it cannot

and most of those present were in tears it the thought of losing her whom in life hey had so loved and reverenced. stow happiness. The time of Sir Reginald's trial was The dying lady suddenly raised her ead slightly from the pillow; her whole The time drawing nigh. Cuthbert therefore ad-dressed a letter to an influential friend at face beamed with heavenly joy; she gazed orward as though she witne on from the other world. he court of Elizabeth expressing his oyal sentiments towards her Majesty, and sed some vis "Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit," she said, then her voice failed, and her head fell again on the pilhis zeal for the extension of the reformed religion, concluding with the hope that his friend would obtain for him the estates in Cornwall to be forfeited by Sir Reginald

low, "Lord Jesus," continued the assistants, "receive her soul," and ere they had fin convalit to be forfeited by Sir Reginald de Courcy, who was in the tower under a charge of high treason. The person to whom he applied was a relative of Adelina, and had already freished the words the happy spirit had fiel. The rest of the night was passed in prayers for the deceased, mingled with

quently received petitions from her husband for various situations and intervention tears and sols. Next morning Catherine took Barbara to her future home at Widow O'Reilly's, and sought in various ways to amuse her; but in the midst of her play the child and a fren stop and ask where her

After Lady Margaret had been laid in from his importunities; so Cuthbert re-ceived the desired answer that his demand from his importunities; so Cuthbert reher last resting-place, Bridget returned to the shop, from which she had been absent Both brothers now awaited the trial,

the shop, from which she had been absent some days. As is often the case with en-ergetic natures, she had, during the late troubles which befell the DeCourey's and throughout the lady's illness, displayed a calm presence of mind without yielding to the grief which she inwardly felt; but now, that all was over, and she found her-self once more in her own home, with the vivid recollection of all that happened vivid recollection of all that happened ambition, since Christmas-eve, she sat down in her a person, old wooden chair and wept, fondly caress-ing the while Lady Margaret's little olic brother to his fate than to run the

The scene of our story must now change to London. In an apartment in one of those large mansions that stood in what is now the Strand, Adelina, the wife of Cuthbert DeCourey, with whose brother the reader is already acquainted, was seated close by the fire one cold day n January. The room was richly furnished ; among

"No evil tidings, I hope, my Lord?" she

"No, no, 'tis of small consequence to

ining a Catholic.

CHAPTER XI.

other things was a round table supported by a single leg, a novelty then, only to be found in the houses of the wealthy; a or who would take care of her-and the lread that the commissioner might insist on keeping her and sending her to live all Turkey carpet covered it, an arti with Protestants, so that she might lose her faith. Even the companionship of o costly at that period to be spread as ow on the floor. One of the large rench looking-glasses which were just his son was a source of sorrow, for he grieved to see his boy in captivity, although Austin himself declared he did then beginning to supersede the pol-ished steel mirrors hitherto used in Eng-land hung against the wall. The stiff-backed chairs ranged round the room were not regret the loss of liberty, and was happy to be with his father. About a month after their arrival at the overed with crimson velvet; the splendor

of the whole apartment bespeaking the wealth and worldly greatness of its ownunderwent their examination; and Sir Reginald's property being confiscated, and bestowed with the title on Cuthbert, the Adelina, who was for the moment its latter soon started after a numerous train sole occupant, was young and extremely pretty, but her face wanted that intelliof servants and armed men for Cornwall. A few days before their departure, Hark-wright, who had spent all his money, and ence and expression which often makes even a plain countenance more pleasing. She seemed to be expecting some one, for began to fear that he might starve amidst began to fear that he might starve amidst the riches of London, came to him and begged to be admitted into his service; to which Cuthbert agreed, thinking he might be serviceable from his knowledge of the begread events. The service amidst often wished that she could have the little would make the house more gay, and be-sides," she added, "it would be a charity to bring her back to her home." her eyes frequently turned towards the door, and she listened attentively to every place and country. The journey, being on horseback was slow and fatigueing,

The sheriff's men had been warned, by a messenger, sent on from London a week before the departure of Cuthbert, to give

until he returned from giving his dire tions. She sent away her maids but soon re

gretted that she had not retained some one with her; all seemed so lonely and silent. As the fire blazed up, the figures in the As the fire blazed up, the figures in the tapestry became so distinct that they looked as if they were about to step down from the walls. Tired and weary she leant her head upon her hand and closed her eyes; presently, half asleep, she fan-cied the room became peopled with strange personages, who walked to, and fro gazing on her with astonishment; she felt she was an intruder, and trving to arise she awoke. an intruder, and trying to arise she awoke.

All had vanished, save one figure—Cuth-bert was standing near her; there were "What think you of our new residence !" "Truly I scarce can say, for I have seen little of it, and am much tired after the All will doubtless look brighter

journey. All will doubtless look brig on the morrow," replied Adelina. When she rose the next morning felt more cheerful, and all did look brighter except her husband. He showed her over the house. When they reached the chapel, he stood silently gazing for a few minutes, as he probably thought of the days when he kuelt beside his brother at the foot of the altar both happy to be allowed to serve at Mass ; of

the many times he approached the sacred tribunal of penance, and received forgive-ness of the faults of childhood and youth. ness of the faults of childhood and youth. O that some hand, he thought with anguish, would at that instant be raised to bless him, and some voice pronounce those words he had so often heard from the priest : "Thy sins are forgiven thee. Go in peace." But he felt that, without re-

he might possibly have saved him. But ambition, when it once takes possession of a person, stifles all better feelings; and so De Courey chose rather to leave his Cath-olic brother to his fate than to run the risk, by an attempt to save him, of losing the estates on the obtaining of which he set his heart. It must not, however, be supposed that Sir Reginald was free from anxiety; be-sides his own danger, which was that Sir Reginald was free from anxiety; be-sides his own danger, which was that which least troubled his mind, he knew that his friend, Father Ralph, had no erious occupation to engage her attentio she found the days rather long and weari

chance of escape. Then he was uncertain as to Lady Margaret, whether she were living or dead ; and if anything had happened to her, there was the thought of his little Barbara—what would become of her, Queen Elizabeth, to whom her mother not the love of home duties and house and seven in controls of a seven and the seven in the seven and the seven and the seven and the seven and Tower, Sir Reginald and Father Ralph history of the seizure of Sir Reginald on Christmas-eve, the death of Lady Margaret at a neighboring farm-house, and farther, that her sister-in-law had left a daughter, but of the fate of the child she

But little Barbara de Courcy was safe and it was spring ere they reached Pen-though sleeping at the house of Bridget, it was with the latter that she spent, the most , with Widow O'Reilly and Catherine; for part of the day. At three years old sorrows are not last ing; then indeed most frequently the child is scarcely aware of its own misfor-tunes; so it was with Barbara. For the

IS ITETO BE SOON! A Dream that may be Realized.

WHAT WESTMINSTER IS TO HAVE. It may give our readers some pleasur

peruse the comments presented below A SIGNIFICANT FANCY SKETCH. Castles in the air are structures comm

ough. To restore an old family resi-nce, or to build a new one in some there, or to bind a new one in some hosen spot, is the dream of many a man before he has entered on his possessions, und is a dream which, despite the cost of ricks and mortar, is frequently fulfilled. Churches in the air are a less favorite form of fancy's architecture ; but the erec-tion of a temple to God has been included among the ardent intentions of many a young heir to broad estates, and has occurred to converts who, though mature in years, have discovered in the Christian religion the secret of youth and the source of an ever fresh enthusiasm. Of these airy fabrics too, many, as the years pass on, take solid shape, and stand forth to the world in material stone. Cathedrals in the air, by reason of their very vastness, come less frequently within the range even

of day dreams. That very vastness, indeed, lends in itself an element of fascination to such a scheme, as a modern novelist has felt. "Had 1 that command of wealth of which we hear so much in the present day, and with which the presence present day, and with which the possessor seem to know so little what to do," said Miss Arundel to Lothair, "I would purchase some of those squalid streets in Westminster, which are the shame of the Westminster, which are the shame of the metropolis, and clear a space and build a real Cathedral, where the worship of heaven should be perpetually conducted in the full spirit of the ordinances of the Church. I believe, were this done, even this country might be saved." Thence-forward Lothair "found himself frequently is reverie over Miss Armudel's ideal fame." in reverie over Miss Arundel's ideal fane and, knowing that he had the wealth by which it could be reared, "he began to ask himself whether he could incur the responsibility of shrinking from the fulfil-ment of this great duty." The churchbuilding of Lothair was, however, as fictiti

us as Lothair himself ; and the prototype of Lord Beaconsfield's hero, hough he has displayed a quite regal

munificence, has never, so far as we are aware, contemplated the erection of a worthy substitute for that great Abbeyhurch of Westminster which Protestantism has degraded into a fifth-rate-sculpture-

gallery. PARTIAL REALIZATION OF LOTHAIR'S

Yet part of the programme of the nov-elist has been already fulfilled. In that region of Westminster which Cardinal DREAM. hierarchy, proudly claimed as especially his own, because it was inhabited by the his own, because it was inhabited by the poor of God, a space has, indeed, been cleared. It lies within the shadow of the Archbishop's house, and just beyond its borders rise the gloomy towers of Min borders rise the gloomy towers of Mill-bank Prison. The little plot of ground— a mosaic of mud and weeds—is enclosed with wooden pailings, and is desolate and dreary with all the peculiar dreariness and desolation belonging to unoccupied land and to unfinished buildings in an ill-planned city and under a leaden sky. Yet it lies in the very heart of London ; in Parliament street and, short of a site itself, or in some other equally impossible throughfare of renown, it is an ideal site, at least in its accessibility ; and it is, more-over, placed amid surroundings which will

grow in magnificence and importance as the years increase. This was the spot chosen some time ago as that upon which should be built the future Cathedral of the liocese-a Cathedral for which Mr. Henry Clutton prepares the designs. A few thousands of pounds, readily subscribed,

sufficed to buy the land, and to do some work with the foundations ; but the great himself to God ; but being compelled to work with the foundations; but the great project was speedily put aside by needs which pressed more heavily on the heart of a Christian prelate. Who shall tell the story better than in his own moving words? It is now ten years ago—ten years almost to a week—that the Cardinal Archbishop opened the schools attached to the Italian Church in Hatton Garden; and in answer to an address read to him by one of the boys, his Eminence said "it was very true that he had a great care for little children and if he had not that care. marry in order to content his family, he little children, and if he had not that care, he would not be worthy to be a shepherd servants thereof. Such great charity and first few days she often asked where her mother was; but by the end of a fortnight she had grown quite accustomed to her new home, and all her affections had cendevotion could not fail to attract the atten-tion of the persecutors of the Christian faith. Basilissa was the first who had to of the Good Shepherd." A POSTPONED PLAN OF CARDINAL MAN-NING'S. ered on Bridget and Catherine "About seven years ago," continued his Eminence, referring to the year 1865, when first I had the Archiepiscopal office laid upon me, a number of my friends TO BE CONTINUED. . . . The Church and the Indians. called a meeting to promote the building years afterwards, at Antioch, with many of a Cathedral for London; but I imme-January, 313. A miraculous cure effected diately said to them: I have a church to build, which must be built before I put a by him at the very moment when he was to suffer failed to bend the minds of his stone on the ground-I must build schools for little children all over London; all judges, and he was beheaded. these little stones are cut by the Holy Spirit of God in baptism, and they must all be placed in the walls of the Spirital Church of Jesus Christ. When that is MORAL REFLECTION .- In imitation of the holy martyr, we should know how to put in practice the injunction of the pro-phet Daniel, "Redeem your sins by almsgiving, and your iniquities by mercy to the poor."-(Dan. iv. 24.) done I will think of building a Cathedral.' Since then ten years have come and gone.

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the darkness, and to the self denying Bishop comes a helper whom he has not counted upon. So it happens that there has suddenly arisen a rumor, by which a well-known Yorkshire baronet, who is about to be received into the Church is credited with the magnificent intention of credited at his own sole cost the Catheerecting, at his own sole cost, the Cathe-dral at Westminster. Already he ha built some fifteen churches for the communion of which he has hitherto been a member; a communion in which his soul finds no longer her resting-place. They remain as pledges of his love they could not imprison his spirit, which they could not imprised in signific, which is now about to gain a larger freedom in the full knowledge and practice of the Truth as it is in Jesus. Following the desire to be a member of the Catholic Church came the ambition to build another fane-this time a veritable "house of God." At first he thought of his own Yorkshire as the scene of labors, but the obvious incongruity between a large church and a small congregation occurred to him; and then he fixed on London, and to him; and then he fixed on London, and finally made up his mind to build the Cathedral upon the site already secured. The cost, which rumor has set at a quarter of a million, will be borne solely by him-self; and the style of architecture will be that of Cologne, which is closely copied in the great vctive church at Vienna CATHOLICS NOW IN ANXIOUS EXPECTATION. Of details, however, it is difficult to

speak accurately, and perhaps premature speak at all. The Cathedral is, of ourse, as yet only a Cathedral in the air But, even so, its outline, as prefigured in imagination, is clear to us. Eagerly will the Catholics of England, and millions of a monument, edifying for all time to millions of his fellow-believers, to the piety and chivalry of a Catholic of the nineteenth century, and to himself and to the members of his family a crown of joy and an exceeding great reward.-Londo Weekly Register.

HALF HOURS WITH THE SAINTS.

Saint Severinus.

Do PENANCE.-St. Severinus quitted the solitudes of the East, where he had been devoting himself to the exercises of the comobitic life, in order to evangelize the population of Norica, a province which comprised the greater part of Austria and the Tyrol. He at first encountered great resistance, but soon effected wonders of conversion as well by reason of his humble and mortified life, as because he announced Wiseman, on the re-establishment of the to his hearers the calamities wherewith the rebellious nations would be afflicted. penance," exclaimed he : "sin is the cause of all the woes that God scatters upon the earth!" Before consenting to pray for those who were afflicted, and before releasing them from their infirmities, required that they should do penance. His own life showed forth the constant example thereof. He forefold to Odoacer, king of the Herules, that he was to lay waste Italy, by way of punishment for its crimes ; and the prophecy was amply ver-ified. Hence kings and nations and rulers ended by holding him in singular veneration, regarding him as the envoy of Hea-ven. He yielded up his spirit on the 9th January, 482. MORAL REFLECTION -If not out of ten.

lerness towards God, let us, at least from charity for ourselves, repair our past guilt. and avoid committing fresh offences; for, "As by one man sin entered into the world, so death passes by sin."-(Rom. v. 12.

St. Julian the Hospitable. ALMSGIVING .- St. Julian had dedicated FEB. 2, 1883.

The Leaf and the Book.

Across the meadow-land together A youth and merry maiden stray'd. Where grasses grew, and purple heather 'Midst checkered peeps of sun and sin At last beside the river seated. He took her book-this loves sage-Then slowly folded down the page.

Next year the maiden; slowly strolling Alone beside the river's brim, saw Summer time to Winter rolling, And rested there to think of him. der eyes with sorrow's tints were shaded Her book still pictured youth and age— The fallen willow-leaf had faded Where he had folded down the page.

Years after by the stream forsaken, In Winter time she wandered forth, Great forest trees with storms were sh Sent from the kingdom of the north. She found the spot where they were se: Before he left her for renown; No willow-leaf the book secreted, But life's sad page was folded down.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE.

A [Christmas Reminiscence of Nearl Forty Years in the Northwest

AS RELATED TO A WINNIPEG "SUN" R PORTER.

"An article on my Christmas remini censes in the Northwest for half a cen-tury!" laughingly exclaimed His Grad-the Archbishop of St. Boniface to a Su reporter. "I should be delighted to wri one, but I'm not much more than half century old myself, and I have only bee in the Northwest thirty-eight year You can therefore see the inconvenien it would be to give you the reminiscens of fifty years. My time is very mu-occupied, and while I should be delight to contribute anything to the Sun th would be of interest to its readers I a afraid 1 would not have time to wri such an article as you ask me by the da you would want it. But sit down and you would want it. But sit down and will reply to such questions as you mu ask. My first Christmas in the Nort west? Yes, it was in 1845—just 38 yer ago. There were then about fifte houses in what is the Winnipeg of to-da Some of them were comfortable dwe ings. One of them—a log house—is st standing. It was the McDermott hom itead, and is located opposite the M Dermott House on Post Office street. tead, and is located opposite the M Dermott House on Post Office street. is a storey and a half high. At the Chri mas time I speak of it was occupied Mr. McDermott and his family. WI was Fort Garry like? The wood buildings existed; but the governme house did not, nor had the wooden w been creeted. Alexander Christie, s was in charge of the fort. He was a the governor of the district of Assinblo Mr. Black was the accountant of t Hudson Bay Company—the position m filled by Mr. J. J. Hargrave. He w afterwards Judge Black, and in 1870 v afterwards Judge Black, and in 1870 v one of the three delegates to Ottawa confer with the Dominion Governme for the creation of Manitoba. He d in Scotland a year or two later. M Alexander Ross, in later years the auth of the History of the Red River sett set into the first of of the first new kno as the William Ross estate. He we Sheriff of Winnipeg. Another of the residents whom I well remember we James Sinclair, father of Mrs. Dr. Cow a merchant who carried on business the site of the old Remembers have a merchant who carried on business the site of the old Bannatyne hou There were some half-dozen houses Point Douglas. The only stores we those kept by the Hudson's Bay peop McDermott and Sinclair. Yes, Church of St. John's was then in ex-ence. So was the ladies' college. R Wr Cocheran whose history was recen Mr. Cochran, whose history was recen described in the Sun by Ven. Archdead Pinkham, was the clergyman in char Four or five years later Bishop Ander Four or five years later bishop. Ander was appointed to the charge of this of cese. There was no Presbyterian chun nor, of course, a church of any other of

some; for the poor now never came to the Manor-house for relief as in Lady Mar-garet's time. From an early age up to the time of her

was maid-of-honor; and so from her child od, surrounded by worldliness, she ha hold employments, or that interest in the poor and sick, which was frequent among even the Protestant ladies of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Like all idle

could for some time find no clue: but she often wished that she could have the little

When Catherine and Bridget arrived. the poor lady asked eagerly if they had heard any news of Sir Reginald and Austin, and her face saddened when they answered that they had not ; but she soon and made no reply. uttered these words which were ever on her lips and deeply impressed on her heart, "God's will be done !"

me," said Cuthbert, rather following his own train of thought than answering his Lady Margaret dismissed all her maids except one, who remained to wait on her, for she knew that they had homes in the wife's question. neighborhood, most of them being daugh-ters of her husband's tenants. A week had passed, during which Lady

Adelina's curiosity was excited. Some-thing unusual had occurred she felt cer-tain; she pressed her husband to tell her what it was; he related what he had that day heard of his brother Reginald's arrest, Margaret's health rapidly declined. Her spine had been seriously injured, and this, added to the anxiety of her mind, and that he was now imprisoned in the Tower. "Is there aught which you can do to save him *t*" asked Adelina, "for I have heard that it is a grievous offence against the law thus to harbor priests—therefore I fear that he will fare ill." was fast bringing her to the grave. Num-

bers of persons, among whom was Dame Barnby, visited her, and expressed their sympathy for her misfortunes. Catherine and Widow O'Reilly was with her nearly all day; all hope of her recovery had van-ished, but they wished to serve her to the To this Cuthbert, who had no intention of trying to help his brother, only re-marked hastily, that all efforts to save him last, and, if possible, to ease her suffer would be fruitless, and that, moreover, it was Sir Reginald's own fault if he were

ngs. New Year's eve came, and as Lady Margaret saw the sun sinking behind the wes tern hills, she felt that she would neve again see it rise. Her mind was peaceful, and though she knew her end was ap-proaching, it was without experiencing any sensation of terror. On the previot day, while Bridget and Catherine were seated by her bed, she had explained to them her last wishes with regard to little Barbara She told them how much she desired tha the child should be restored to her fathe

"I fear my poor husband has little chance, but Austin will surely be released; and I know he will be a lowing protector to his little sister, and will take her to my his nephew.

s strong and spacious, surrounded by oble trees," added Cuthbert, who was relations in Vorkshire. So, when you have an opportunity, I pray you let Sir Reginald and my son know where Bar-bara is, But,'' added the mother anxiously, "it may be long ere they can send for lesirous of giving his wife a pleasing idea of what he intended to make their future sidence It is far more difficult to deceive our-

er." selves as to what is right and wrong than "And if it is so, my Lady," replied to deceive others. There is the secret tri-

When the Hops in each bottle of Hop Bitters (at the present price, \$1.25 per lb.,) cost more than a bottle is sold for, besides the other costly medicines, and the qual-ity and price are kept the same, we think it is honest and liberal in the proprietors, and no one should complain, or buy or use worthless stuff, or cheating bogus imi-tations because the price is less.

Adelina, remarking that it was late, innired what had delayed him so long, but Cuthbert was absorbed in other thoughts,

The day of their arrival the sky was overcast, dark clouds had rolled up from the sea, and hovered in fantastic forms over their heads, giving vent at times to

their pent-up anger in heavy showers of rain, then again a bright, though transient leam of sunshine would occasionally en- mothe iven the scene. Just as the party turned she had nto the avenue a ray of light shot from new hon

the lurid heavens, like a smile of irony on to countenance darkened by the brooding torm of passion, the trees, the house, the listant hills, all stood out in strange reief against the leaden sky, until the sunbeam faded, and in heavy drops the rain began to fall; and so, amidst the tears and smiles of a spring day, Cuthbert returned

to the home he had quitted fifteen years efore. There is always a certain feeling of sad-

ness in revisiting places from which we had been long absent, but this is especially lous denomination. If herein is a rebuke the case when great changes have been wrought in ourselves and in those we left behind. It was natural, then that Cuthbert, who returned under such peculiar circumstances to Bron Welli, should exnow in difficulties, since he was fully aware of the dangers he incurred by reperience sorrow rather than joy at the Cuthbert then spoke of the object he cally had at heart, namely, the acquisi-ion of his brother's large estate in Cornight of those familiar objects, each of which was linked with some reminiscence of his boyhood. There was the steps on which his father stood when last he parted wall. Adelina expressed a dislike to pro-perty thus obtained; but with specious from him, his mother, brother and sisterin-law beside him, watching his departur guments he overcame her objections. It How well he remembered that day ! His was far better, he declared, that the pro-perty should become his than fall into the father's blessing, his mother's anxious face, the affectionate farewell of Reginald ands of strangers, and then, if he had no and his young wife, all were present to children, he might leave it, after his death, his mind as though they were occurrences of the previous day, yet fifteen years had 'Tis a fair spot ; the old Manor-hous

passed and all the actors in that scene were dead except himself and his brother; and between them the separation was as great as if death had severed the ties which ound them. Adelina addressed a few words to her

husband, but he heeded her not and the party rode into the courtyard and disunted in silence

colors.

It does no good to attempt to disguise the fact that the Roman Catholic Church has, despite all discouragements and hin-drances, accomplished a work among the ious denomination. If herein is a rebuke to the Protestants, it is the part of wisdom for them to accept it, and strive to profit by the lesson which it teaches. There are many Indian settlements in the Far West which have for years been under the influence of Roman Catholic instruc-

tion in matters both spiritual and educa tional, but where no Protestant mission-ary ever penetrated. This too, while the Catholic religion was, figuratively speak-ing, under the ban of the Government in the territories now largely peopled by the Indian tribes. Whatever may be the general opinion as regards the tendency of such teaching, it would be worse than folly to deny that a great influence has thus been exerted, and to ignore the fact that this work which has been done has been a disinterested one. What mercen-ary motive could prompt men to go into the desolate wilds of the Far West and

Cleveland Herald, Jan. 6. ***"Old birds are not caught with chaff." Therefore seek and find the pure golden grains of health in Kidney. Wort. Women,

oung or old, married or single, if out of health, will be greatly benefitted by taking Kidney-Wort.

Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular Saint William.

and given scope, enough and to spare, for putting into practice these memorable words; and the work of gathering the DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT. - St. William, archbishop of Bourges, is chiefly remarkable for his fervent devotion little ones of. Christ and teaching them was never, according to the speakers at Hammersmith the other evening, in more need of moral and material aid than it is now. Humanly speaking, then, there was no prospect that the reign of the second Cardinal-Archbishop of Westmin-ster should leave to future ages, among other records, this massive memorial in cal state, he was made a canon of Soissons and, subsequently, of Paris. He afterwards entered the order of other records, this massive memorial in stone. To him the vision of the Cathe-Grammont, and eventually that of Citeaux, whence he was drawn, against dral must have become almost as unreal as was the ancient mariner's less beautiful and holy vision of the phantom ship; his will, to be raised to the archiepiscopal see of Bourges. His elevation to this high position caused his piety to shine forth more strikingly, and at the same time enabled him to display the treasure of zeal and charity that filled his soul, for the solacing of the unfortunate and the same there spend their lives in the sole occupa-tion of teaching the Indian youth the fun-tion of teaching the Indian youth the fun-must have passed away to his long rest neath his windows the stroke of the masolacing of the unfortunate and the consons' hammers and of the stonecarver's chisel, the hundred cheering voices of builders busy over a work, the history of version of sinners. He was wont to style the poor "his creditors," and never deemed himself out of debt to them till he had

which, through long generations, will be the history of immortal souls. not the wherewithal to give. St. William died on the 10th of January, 1202, after A RUMORED CONVERSION MAY MAKE IT A

A RUMORED CONVERSION MAY MAKE IT A REALITY. But it is the unexpected which happens, and nowhere more frequently than in the religious world. The best laid plans of "mice and men" are undone, day after day, by the designs of Providence. To the upright man there shines a light in

senting denomination. No, there we no lawyers here in those days. The was a doctor, a Mr. Bunn, who Fort Garry some years ago. There been an architect, a Mr. Morin, who ca out here from France, but business not of such a promising character as induce him to remain. He theref moved to Quebec, where he still lives. ON THE ST. BONIFACE SIDE

were a number of buildings, the m prominent of which was, of course, cathedral and Bishop's palace. cathedral was then in course of consti-tion. There was also a good sized sch house, attended by over 100 childre girls and boys; the sexes were co-e cated at that time. The younger c dren were taught by the Sisters of Cl ity, and the elder ones by the Bishop i his priests. I was very much str when visiting the school on the day I rived here to hear a promising you pupil giving his lesson in Latin grann That pupil was Roger Goulet, well know in recent years as surveyor in the l in recent years as surveyor in de l office. He was just commencing classical studies at the time I speak The first missionary in the great I land after the English conquest Father Provencher. He was also first Bishop of St. Boniface. Weigl 200 hs. over six feet high and stou 300 lbs., over six feet high and stou proportion, he was the most handse man I ever saw; and a most excellent r he was. When dressed in his pontil robes, with the mitre on his head, he sented a really magnificent appeara Shortly after this, while on a visit England, he was recognized as one of most handsome men of his time. Ad to his personal appearance and magnet was a sweet, sonorous voice, which w preaching or singing completely capt ted the listener. The other priests I at that Xmas besides myself were Fa at that Xmas besides myself were fa Aubert, in whose honor Aubert st: St. Boniface, was named, and Fa Lafleche, the present Bishop of T Rivers, Quebec, for whom a street also named in this municipality. cathedral stood just in front of the p ent building. It had two stone tov with a tin belfry. As 1 before told it was then in course of construct which a tim berry. As a before told it was then in course of construct There was nothing inside but the walls, and they were not even plaste It was as large as the present build Wabad We held MIDNIGHT MASS

MIDNIGHT MASS on Christmas night. I remember it of It was a beautiful, bright, clear, reg Manitoba night, with the thermore down to 30. There were no stove the church, and very few in the cour I also remember that some seven or of panes of glass were broken, and there