EPTEMBER $15,1800$.

## WHEN FARMS WE

Juas over the hill on the old $M$
Road as you go out of Charenton, $y$ will notce the two homese, one $a$, moure

 the patinerre who come way fride, and
city with their etching follos,
the
thabitation The hunge, homely chimney reare
Itreff still boldy up but every other
portion, from the eaves to the door nill


 great front door is never opened now
the eages happed knokker that hat
hung there for ten decades hat grow

 Hoily hocks side by side with de
weeds, ribbon graes ciose at hand
lambtis
nuarters, vilets so tender
 together in that community of abode,
and live out a lifo of gweentiess even
amid that anarchy. It
It
 of nineteen, when the war broke out
Mike Harlieg in the little house the
lilkes, Harvey Stedman tu the be manse near the road. Batween the
two hưeholde lies the well kept ceme.
twit
 cent, many of them good men, some of
of them wicked men, repose beneath
the tufte verdure, waitug for the
trumpets of the resurrection.


 Mike the same chance in life that h
was offering his own, singie son
This ohance was the opporunty
loarning the trade of carpentering

 shed hrs oblig gations toward the eon
sill the more tenactouly binding. Neither was very rich; nelther was
extremely talente. Yel Mike, rating the roadside manor as a reslidence
vertitaby palatial, looked up to young
Stedman as to one surrounded with Stedman as to one surrounded wih
lavish weath, and Harvey on his
hasioe,
haing noted Mikes cleverees in the schoolrooms, thought that Hartley
nothing short of a human genlus. the first five lustrums of one's life it
easy to become $a$ hero worshipper.
 roused every
Bunker lilage population from
Bunk to the Berkshire vallegs in dietricts further south blows were Heer words were hurled that provoked many a caustre o memory. Mrike was
an aboiltionist of the better but
 for the y cost shurt of bloodshed ; pay any trice tin the money of the land,
then turn the Africans over into
body of American free men. ague way Mike felt that ant twonty
ne he would be in priciple oblige
nast a different ballot from the tick hich he knew Harvey Stedicka
was going to vote. But as yet the







$\substack{\text { to thale } \\ \text { bolite } \\ \text { Mite }}$
 Thif gatme of poiltice, Pit pollties

arridge theme were the of plipup
Priseiliteo : Ono candidato

THE CATHOLIC RECORD



