TWO

Copyright CARDOME

A ROMANCE OF KENTUCKY

BY ANNA C. MINOGUE CHAPTER XIII

It was early afternoon of the second day of March, 1861. For an hour Judge Todd had been walking the veranda of the office. At intervals he would pause and look toward He would pause and look toward Georgetown, now clearly seen among its leafless trees. Twice the clatter of a horse's feet on the white road had stopped him; each time as the sound went past Cardome's gats, he resumed his steps with a sigh of dis appointment. Sometimes he would lift his eyes and fix them on the red. walled house crowning the sloping lawn, whose green was beginning to show the gold of the crocus and the purple of the rocket ; then, he would draw his Breckenridge cloak across his breast as if the chill that would come with his thoughts were caused by the coolness of the day. His two dogs slept in the sunshine which lay thinly on the porch floor ; at times a negro would cross the lawn : but except these, no sign of life was seen about the place. The boisterous wind that lifted his white hair and whistled blithely around the corner of the office swayed the long, sweeping branches of the pine trees, and their voices seemed to fill the place with melancholy. Overhead was a clear, piercing blue sky, across which fleecy, grayish white clouds many soudded like a phantom fleet. For the third time the Judge heard

the sound of hoofs. As these ceased at the gate, the sound being lost in the sanded drive, something like a smile dispelled the shadow which had lain all day, and for many days, in his eyes. In the next minute the horse came around the curve and Phil McDowell swung himself from the saddle. The Judge threw open the office door, and as the warmth of the wood fire reached him, Phil exclaimed : "This is pleasant ! The wind is sawing rather uncomfortably He advanced to the hearth to day." stone, and drawing off his riding gloves, held his hands toward the

'I am afraid we are going to have another fall of snow," remarked the Judge, as he went to a small cupboard and took out a decanter and glasses which he placed on the table, to which he drew two chairs. Phil to which he drew two chairs. Phil removed his overccat and seated himself. The Judge passed the de-canter and the young man filled the small glass half full of the clear, amber liquor, whereat the Judge laughed his remonstrance. "I think you will find it good," he added, look-ing critically at the cleas which he ing critically at the glass which he held between his eyes and the fire. Then he put down his untasted drink asked : "When did you get home ?

This morning," replied McDowell "I would have been over earlier, but there was an important meeting at Frankfort." Then he, too, put down his unfinished glass, and turning to the older man, said : "Judge, such a flasco I hope I shall never again be called upon to witness. I hope," he added fervently, "I shall never again see men masquerading in public as peacemakers, and in private all but flying at each other's throats. Peace ? We will have peace, but not until we have spilled rivers of

All the light left the face under his gaze ; the very lines seemed to grow deeper.

The exclamation broke from the pale lips ; then he said sorrow. "I had hoped for much from onference, Phil. I had geance, of flaming wrath, of descera-a again would save the tion. May God save the country, for this Peace Conference, Phil. I had

our difficulties ! The grim old Puritan spirit that burned women and mutilated men for holding differen convictions would in the same spirit deprive us of the most secred right of freemen, or exterminate us !"

"And what did the South say to nat ?" cried the old man, every that ?" serve quivering with indignation

McDowell rose to his feet, his face beaming with the exultation of his heroic soul. "Kentucky answered for the South," he said, proudly, "and when Kentucky speaks, mer have learned to listen to her words." "Guthrie?" asked the old man :

"Yes, it was Guthrie," returned fcDowell, "who threw down the McDowell, "who threw down the glove, and I seem still to hear his ringing voice as he said : We asl or our rights under the Constitution. new The gentleman from Massachusette says he will not give them; that his State will not yield. Well, if this is so, let us go to the ballot.box. If the question is decided in the gentle-man's favor, we know how to take care of ourselves.'

"A noble answer, nobly spoken!" cried the Judge. "A wise one, too," he continued, thoughtfully. "Let the question go to the ballot. Let the people be asked plainly whether they want war or not-whethar they wish to ensanguine their hands with the blood of their countrymen, or live with them in peace and love, and we can not doubt which way the matter will be decided." Phil shook his head. "We have

gone too far," he said, "or, rather we of the South have been pushed too far. We have lost faith in the government; we have no security our rights are ignored ; our property subject to the confiscation of every fanatic. Means of redressing ourselves we have none. Can you, Judge Todd, contemplate for the South the fate of Hungary?" "God forbid!" exclaimed the Judge. "Neither can I contemplate

Jadge. "Neither can I contemportation of the Union that was the dissolution of the Union that was

For Liberty and the Union, they died." corrected McDowell, "and the terms are not necessarily and im peratively synonymous. However,' a smile lighting up his fine counten ance, "I know and respect your con victions, and we must have a repeti ion of the Peace Conference here ; and his eyes travelled, with tender remembrance, around the little office, with its high book cases, its many busts and pictures of Kentucky's great and glorious dead, until they

ested on the portrait of the Great Pacificator. Yes, if he were here !" cried the Judge, reading the young man's thoughts, "he might save us, as he did once before. And yet," he con tinued, "I have sometimes thought that it would have been better if the dispute had been earlier decided by words. If when South Carolina hurled her first gauntlet of defiance at the government in 1832, they had then picked it up and fought to the issue, we should have settled our difference forever. And we had men then ! We had a chief as just as he was courageous, while on either side were supporters, whose views were broad, generous, liberal ; statesmen, not politicians, and the like of whom our country shall not see again. They were the leaders for a people to battle under against each other, leaders who could be generous and just to an enemy, and who, whe the fight was over, would clasp the hand of friendship over sheathed swords. Now, instead of statesmen we have demagogues ; instead ders we have fanatics ; instead of justice we have chicanery; instead of generosity we have party hatred. If we have war, it will be a war of ven-

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Phil, calmly. "And I am sorry you, and men of your known pr

is not with me is against me.'

lief in that right. In it she assumed

the beautiful character of peace

European perfidy, not all the allure.

ments that Spain so well knew how

to offer, nor the knowledge of what

ome forward to act a

Judge.

and whimpering, like a child in expite of threats and bribes, I would pectation of a punishment. Mary-land, with her glorious past! how we blushed for her, who divided honor with Virginia in founding Kentucky ot come out for them ; the or nation of the Southern sympathizers. Yet I am for peace still, if it can be secured without dishonor. I do not believe it can. I do not believe s Upon Maryland's appeals to the North for pity and forbearance, Vir-ginia was not slow to make stinging pacific course is possible now. I realized that in Washington and

comment. Virginia appeals not for forbearance, asks not for pity, but demands her rights and justice. ame home with the determination that henceforth the support of the Herald should go where it belongs to the South. But I found that dur Virginia comes forward in a grea national crisis, proudly proclaimed Seddon. When support after sup-port of this glorious temple of our ing my absence at the Peace Confer-ence," and the irony of the voice made the two words sharp as steel, overnment has been torn away, she Northern gold has done its work comes-proud of her memories of the past, happy in the part she had in the construction of this great system A neutral course was outlined for me. I saw through the scheme Neutrality for Kentucky is a blind -she comes to present to you calmly and plainly the question whether new and additional guarantees are not needed for her rights, and she tells you what those guarantees ought to be. We hold as the soul is perfect their plans. I refused lend myself to work like that. to man, so is honor to a nation. must have our rights. We We have the same protection as the States of the North. Our honor de-

States of the North. Our honor de-mands it!' Then in their faces he hurled the unwelcome truth that it was under English instigation that the abolition feeling began. 'Think you,' he asked, 'the English authors of this instigation had any purpose but to disrupt this Republic? They professed to regard slavery as an oril a sin. The fruits of this sotion evil, a sin. The fruits of this action were first manifested in the larges churches in New England, in Presbyterian or Congregational churches; next in the Methodist, then the Baptist, and finally the venom spread so widely its influ-ence separated other churches. The principles ?" moral influence of this power has made the abduction of slaves

virtue.' "It was well said." commented

the Judge. "And woe for our coun try in that hour when England's views or England's words begin to dominate us ! Has she ever worked anywhere but to make more secure her own power? She tried to force it here first by her armies on sea and land, her bought Hessians and savage allies ; failing in that, she now tries to disunite us. And mark my words, friend of the North as sh now pretends to be, she will become the supporter of the South, if our trouble comes to the arbitrament of the sword."

"Among those men," resumed Phil, after a thoughtful pause, "you should have seen the majssty of the venerable Ruffin of North Carolina. Ah ! never shall I forget the picture that old man made, as he rose in that assemblage and, stretching out his hands, cried in tones trembling with emotion and full of the quaver of age: 'I came to maintain and preserve this glorious government I came here for the Union and peace As for me, I am an old man. My heart is full when I look upon the present unhappy and disturbed condition of our affairs. I was born before this present Constitution was donted. God grant that I may not outlive it !' It was as if a pr stood in our midst. And who heeded his words ? Who yielded because man born before the Constitution was adopted pleaded with his counrymen not to force his State, which from the first has been one of the pillars of the Republic, to depart from under its government, as she must if her God given rights are withheld ? Words, words, words, ontinued the young man sadly. And their only result, to demonstrate more conclusively that the North will not yield, the South can not. A petition was finally agreed upon which they sent to Congress. It was introduced into the Senate by ex Governor Powell and was lai upon the table for discussion yester-

him, the other gentlemen finished their drink thizers "Has Mrs. Todd returned ?"

asked of the Judge. "Not yet. I hardly look for her before the middle of this month. Alabama is most pleasant now, she writes me, and Cousin Alice insists that she shall remain there until Kentucky has lost the frostiness of early spring." "Will Mrs. Dupont accompany her

"Will Mrs. Dupont accompany her home?" carelessly questioned Mr. Dallas, refilling his glass. "I scarcely dare hope for that pleasure," replied the Judge. "These are times when the owners

of large plantations feel it is their duty to remain at home."

Powell."

gratulate him?

asked Phil,

THE PRIEST OF THE

SACRED HEART

In one of the poorest districts o

Rome, attached to a little new church dedicated to the Sacred Heart and St.

Dominic, erected by himself, there

dwells a twentieth century saint. His

there is no good work that does not

himself has been heard to say

apartment.

A momentary silence followed. The Judge's high-bred face wore its pure and simple. It will tend to remove the first anxiety and alarm habitual composure, but Phil's eyes sought the fire with a troubled exof our people, deceive the South and give the North's allies here time to

Have you seen Virginia since your return ?" the Judge asked. "She is still in Frankfort, you tried to bring my former colleague back to the one honorable way left us; but there is a mightler power than honor to which they have sworn know "I called to pay my respects before

some face. TO BE CONTINUED allegiance. So I tendered my resig-nation as editor. It was accepted.' coming over," replied Phil. " She bade me to tell you that you really Phil walked to the mantlepiece and, must send the carriage for her or sh

leaning an elbow on it, turned and looked at the surprised Judge. will come home on the stage." The Judge smiled at the threat. She thinks I am lonely," he said. Nearly every day I've had a letter The old man straightened himself up in his chair and all the storn lines deepened on his face. from her telling me that she wants to come home, but as I know she "You have done this!" he ex-claimed. "And what is this talk of Northern gold and influence? Have anticipated much pleasure from her visit, I have not obeyed her comanda.

you forgotten, sir, that I am in sym-pathy with this plan of neutrality "I should think Miss Castleton days are passed in the service, both spiritual and corporal, of his necessiwould find Frankfort rather dull.' for Kentucky, in as far as it is con put in Dallas, toying with the slende tous and occasionally ungrateful neighbors. The children love him ; sistent with my adherence to Union stem of his glass, "now that the Legislature has adjourned."

"I have not forgotten it," returned hil, calmly. "And I am sorry that The society of Frankfort," replied gratefully acknowledge the bene-diction of his earnest interest, but Phil, leaning back in his chair and bit treating the speaker to a long glance, "does not depend for its life upon and honor, have been persuaded into the belief that this neatral posithe Legislature." "And yet you will admit," said Daltion will spare Kentucky the horror

of war. Would the government respect that position? When she starts out to conquer, will she see the barrier Kentucky puts in her las smiling, "thatit brings addition-al gayety to the old town ?" "I do not know that I shall," re-turned Phil. "Few of the members are accompanied by their families others are men who care little for way by this neutrality? And this very declaration of neutrality by the Unionists is to me as much an act of defiance against the government as society, while there is not a small number for whom the society of is the Southern States' revolution. It is virtually a condemnation of the Frankfort does not care.'

"A friend of mine who attend action of the government. ' He that occurred. Mr. Dallas, studying attentively the delicate glass which he was now holding between his forefinger and "Kentucky by her neutrality would not deny that the government has room, with its scholarly though few the right to proceed to the harsh measures of war for the preservatold me that Mr. Clay Powell hamb was the most sought after young gentleman in Frankfort this past tion of the Union," corrected the "It rather indicates a be eason.'

"But that was not because Mr Powell is a member of the Legisla-

maker, for she would spare her sisters the punishment attendant "No? Why, then ?" The insol-ence of face and voice was exasperatupon their rebellious conduct. With the dignity and wisdom with which

ing. "Because he is Mr. Clay Powell, I should judge," answered Phil, coolly. she has met every issue of her own and the nation's history, she will

"Is that the only reason ?" pressed Dallas, now raising his eyes to the mediator and to the latest hour will not cease lifting her voice for unity and peace. If in the end she finds that her other, while a smile partially showed under the long silks brown muswords, are unavailing ; if, as according

to your philosophy, war is ordained for us, then Kentucky will summor "Is that not a sufficient one ?" questioned Phil. "Then, I may add that the nephew of Governor Powell her sons around her and take her and the cousin of Henry Clay could place under the banner of the Union In the days of her infancy, neglected not be other than an honored guest by the government, exposed to the dangers of Indian ferocity and in the capital of Kentucky."

'He is not in Frankfort now, I believe ?" remarked Dallas.

I believe not." answered Phil. "I hear that he is again at Willow-

she might expect from that relent-less nation for her refasal, not wild ?" questioned Mr. Dallas. I have heard so, too," quietly said Phil. treachery from without and desertion

seek and to save that which was lost from within, could induce Kentuck 'Judge," began Dallas, the smile behold! behold! I, an unworthy shepherd of Thy flock, cast myself growing more pronounced, making the beauty of the face almost fiendto break from the bond which held her to the unity of the States. That upon Thy pitiful mercy. See, Lord, I can do naught for him, this poor loyalty of hers helped to shape the destiny of the nation then; it will decide it now. Oh, Phil," he broke off, "you will not be the first Mcish, while the sibilant, slow tones awoke in Phil McDowell a flerce desire to thrust the words back into the black heart, "despite Mr. Mc-

Then he shook hands with his is thine; I accept thine offering, true guests and they rode off, leaving him standing between his dogs on

shepherd of My sheep." And the servers of Padre Dom-enico's Mass next morning marveled at the uncasthly radiance of his face, the narrow veranda. At the white gateway, Mr. Dallas said : "We part here. Please convey my warm-est congratulations to Mr. Clay for it was as if transfigured, and for the whole of that day he seemed rapt

out of his usual calm screnity. Some time later he went to call, For what especially do you con with renewed hope, upon the atheis-tic lawyer, Signor Luigi Roni, the soul for whose conversion he had longed so ardently and labored thing like a glitter in the blue eyes as they met the light hazel ones. as they met the light hazel ones. "For the success that he met with in Frankfort," answered Howard Dallas, dropping the words in his slowest tones; then he added, as it with after thought, "Likewise, for his good fortune in having you for his friend." And with a grace few men possessed, he leaned slightly forward in his saddle and extended his ungloved. white hand. But Phil's so zealously, whom he had known since the young man's boy-hood and had directed while he might. Somewhat to his surprise, he was immediately admitted to the presence of Signor Roni, who had of late constantly refused him entrance. But his bright anticipations were his ungloved, white hand. But Phil's doomed to a summary extinction

For, without even inviting him to be touch on the fingers was brief and cold. So they separated ; but the one who rode toward the setting sun seated, the lawyer spoke in cool incisive tones, piercing with their icy finality the gentle heart of the dewore a troubled expression in his blue eyes, while he who turned to the east had a smile on his handvoted priest.

"Good day to you, padre. I have admitted you to my house this after-noon, but it is only to inform you that the insistence wherewith you haunt me must henceforth cease and cease utterly. I will have nothing more to do either with you personally or with any of your black coated brethren. Nay, listen to me, 'he went on, interrupting the pricet's protest with a sudden access of fury, his lean sallow face flushing fiery red with anger: "I am determined once and for all to put an end to your accursed interference, and so I warn you that if I ever see your face again, be it where you will, at my door or elsewhere, I will shoot you dead, by the heaven above us I swear it! And now begone!" And sharply striking a small silver handbell, he summoned the servant to usher out his dismayed and astounded visitor. before and above all he is known solely and simply as "The Priest of

Longer than ever were the mid-night vigils of good Father Domenico, the Sacred Heart." For the love of the Incarnate Love is his life's great passion. And this title is at once his dearest treasure and his greatest humiliation. For he more and more ardent the supplica-tions wherewith he entreated the "Heart of Love and Mercy," and daily the patient suffering in his worn face was not always a "vessel of election," became more pathetic. From time to time, too, he heard reports of the rather his vocation is one of the victories of the Sacred Heart, "one of the miracles of its mercy," as he young lawyer, how he was advancing in popularity, of the brilliant promise of his gifts and talents and he trembled for the future of the ambi-And, years ago, thus it was that it ious, deluded soul. And at last Padre Domenico's eyes were full of there came a day when his worst tears. And his heart was sorely agitated. He paced his little, austere foreboding and fears were only too fully realized. Roni had boldly espoused the cause of the Free Masons and unpretentious rows of neally kept book shelves. With out the wind was howling dismally, and the rain dashed with dreary violence and socialists, and was heart and soul an anarchist, bound up with them in the work of destroying re-

igion. upon the window panes. The night was dark and cheerless. His solitary Weeks passed into months and months scon swelled to years, when again Padre Domenico met the lawcandle, flaming at the foot of the image of the Crucified, flickered fit yer. There had been of late vague fully in the strong gusts of wind that rumors of a grave disruption among ever and anon swept the draughty the ranks of the socialist party, and some even went the length of assert. "Oh! poor, poor blinded soul!" he ing that Roni had altogethe exclaimed aloud at last, repeating the words in a voice broken with emodoned them at last. It was in the dusk of an October evening, and the shades of the Italian night were tion. Suddenly retracing his steps he cast himself before the sombre falling rapidly. Padre Domenico had cross with its meek, compassionate figure, which dominated the severely been out on an errand of mercy to a dying youth and was returning to simple room that seemed no unfitting his little silent room, his beloved heritage, as he styled it. Turning into the dimly lighted square in "Lord," he cried, fixing his stream ing eyes upon the gentle face that which he resided he passed appeared to bend towards him in pititul condescension as he prayed, furtive-seeming shadow that drew his attention. Before he could well dishis emaciated hands clasping closely tinguish aught of it, however, it had apparently vanished. Perplexed and Sacred Heart. "Ah! gentle Lord, Heart of Love, Who cometh from

doubtful, with an irresolution for which he himself could not account, heaven to this our desolate world to the priest hesitated and stood still. At that moment there was a sudden spurt of flame before him and a lond report. A burning pain in his side mmediately followed, caused him to stagger, and he would have fallen to the ground had not a pair of strong arms suddenly supported him. A well-

one for whom I plead and pray. Thou knowest I have indeed striven st to bring Thee back Thy n voice B "Father, ch! Father, what in the name of God have you done? Oh, why, why did you pause just now. That ruffian's bullet was intended for me, and if you had not stopped just then you would have escaped ! God have mercy on me, guilty that I am, for whom His priest has given his life! Dear Father Domenico, do you not remember me; I am Luigi Roni, who once swore to kill you, and now. oh! God you are dying for me!" "What made me pause, Luigi, child of my heart," murmured the mortally wounded but supremely happy priest, smiling into the fac of the lawyer, whose tears were streaming hot and fast; "what but the infinite mercy of God, the love of the Sacred Heart for us both."-Irish Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

'Virginia was sincere in calling upon her sister States," said Phil, "but before she will yield one iota of her rights she is ready to follow South Carolina. I was in Washing. from the 15th until the close of the Conference, and I declare to you that every effort put forth by the Southern States for a peaceful solu tion of our difficulty met, at some turn or corner, the flercest opposi-The North will have her way though that way must lead over battlefields. If Lincoln attempts his belief that war they will have. He had been travelling in the South battlefields. If pacific measures, his impeachment is and said that while he found devo-tion to the Union strong, he found sure to follow. 'The North abhors slavery ; the North is opposed to any far stronger the determination that the Union will be sacrificed before the rights of the people. Clay ap-pealed for the Crittenden Resolution, restriction of territory'-such were the phrases hurled at the South in the Peace Conference. 'Such restric-tions,' declared Massachusetts out Guthrie's was the voice that was through her representative, 'are un-necessary, and the time may come heeded. His address on the tenth day of the Conference possessed all the boldness of truth. While the air when they would be found troublewas heavy with imprecations against Secession, he stood up boldly and We may want the Canadas. some. Ah ! Imperialism !" he went on said that the action of the Southern lust of territory; an empire This is the Old Bay State for you States is not secession but revolution the right of which we established She would have this if it must be when we gave to the world our splen-did form of government. That was the first precedent, and it will stand purchased by the blood and liberty of a people-a worthy child of her mother, England !"

"And yet," said the Judge, "it was Massachusetts that fastened slavery upon us. When Virginia for all times and will always be acted upon when a people have lost faith in their government. 'I have that closed her ports against the importation of slaves, Massachuhave formed another government; they have originated a revolution. setts rose in her might and forbade it. The South heard the royal com-It. The South heard the royal com-mand and obeyed. But 8when she found it unprofitable to herself, New England abolished slavery, and now demands that the South shall do the same

we can no longer doubt the senti-ment of Kentucky. She recognizes the right of the States to revolt. She will bring them back from that And if the South does not," inrevolt by reason, if she can ; but be fore she will admit that the govern terrupted Phil, "listen to New Eng-land's verdict, as uttered by her mouthpiece, Massachusetts : 'The mouthpiece, Massachusetts : ment has the power to force them South must give up what she con-siders her right. If the South per-sists in the course on which she has back by the sword, she will join with them in their revolution." "What of Maryland ?" asked the

entered, we shall march our armies Judge. "She is a craven!" cried Phil. to the Gult of Mexico !' That is how New England wants to settle " There she stood wringing her hands

He alone can !" A full minute's silence hung be-

word secession,' he cried, ' because

It is like the right of self-defence

which every man may exercise.' No

it is a cheat. The Southern State

questioned the Judge. "I scarcely think so," returned tween the two men. Then the Judge, turning his eyes from the yellow flames licking around the beech loge, Phil. "When the announcement was made in the Senate that the said: "I have walted impatiently for this day, Phil. Tell me all." petition from the Peace Conference would be discussed on the morrow "The Kentuckians conducted them.

and Mr. Collamer suggested that it should be adopted by three fourths selves well throughout," began Mo-Dowell again. "Morehead was able in his demands for all the rights of of the States on the next day, there was much laughter.' "What is the sentiment in Washthe South, and into the midst of those Yankees eager for war threw

".Do they take it

ington ?' "Warlike. They say the Presi-dent's inaugural address will hardly be spoken until he issues a procla-mation of war against the Southern states.

The Judge leaned his head upon his hand: "Has it indeed come to is hand : this ? Must we take up arms against our brothers ?"

"The young man folded his arms and remained silent, his eyes on fire After a time he looked on the bowed head of his companion and said in level tones, for in that silence the habitual fatalistic philosophy had ceasserted itself, " If war is ordained for us, it will come."

The Judge raised his head and fixed his sad eyes on the speaker "You say that calmly ; but," brush ing back a white lock that had fallen over his lined forehead, " that is be-cause you never saw a battlefield." ing ba "It is part of my philosophy of life to accept calmly what I am powerless to avert," returned Phil. Then he asked, quickly : "But do you not know in which direction my sentiments run? Do you not know that the men who at this very hour are perfecting for the South a new are perioding for the south a new form of government, are not more convinced than I of the right and justice of the cause that has made this procedure necessary? Yet have

Dowell to separate yourself from the standard of Kentucky-the standard your forefather and mine, in those perilous days, gave into her infant

her friends who are not privileged to "I deny that the Union against the spend a part of their time in the capital are in their desire to have her South is her standard !" returned with them again. The loyal citizens "It may be raised in her name of Georgetown are going to celebrate and there may be those whose can victions will lead them into arraying Lincoln's inauguration by a ballyou may remember what such an themselves under it ; and the honest conviction of a man, I am the last to ccasion is to her subjects when

question or censure. But admitting that it were her standard, as I hold that a man must be true to his be-lief, then among the sons Kentucky their queen is absent ?" The Judge, like many old men and as he enterts would call traitor will be Phil Mc Dowell ! Better that name from her, better that all men, for all time,

deem me wrong, than for one hour I should stand condemned by my own conscience. The Judge sighed and a pained ex

pression crossed his face. He had fought with Phil McDowell's father at Buena Vista ; and when that gallant soldier fell before that hail of shot which covered the Mexican field with the flower of Kentucky's manhood, it was in the arms of Judge Todd he breathed his last. To him the dying father commended his son and only child. The Judge's thoughts went back to that sad day, and to the grave in the Frankfor

Cemetery, guarded by the noble monument Kentucky erected in honor of her fallen herces. To the flag the father had died under was AR the son to become an enemy? he was unclosing his lips to give expression to those bitter thoughts the knock of gloved fingers sounded on When it was opened, the door. When it was opened, Howard Dallas stepped across the portal. After greeting the Judge he advanced and shook Phil's hand, saying, "When did you get back from Washington ?"

this procedure necessary ? Tet have I not, at your advice, striven faith-fully to keep my personal feelings in the background, while my words have been for peace ? What has my course brought me ? The hatred of the Northern supporters because, in "Yesterday evening," replied Phil, making room for him at the little table. Mr. Dallas accepted the Judge's proffered hospitality, filling mer and spend a few days at Car-

Dowell's protestations, I think that Frankfort has grown dull and that Miss Castleton is sincere in her wish to return to Cardome-as sincere as

hall be the glory !"

anguish.

made frequent mistakes in his appre ciation of his young acquaintances and as he entertained an hones fection for Howard Dallas it blinded him to the real character of that gentleman. He comprehended none of the meaning that lay under the leasantly spoken words, as he could not have been brought to believe the sentiment that prompted them

existed. 'I cannot risk bringing upon my-

self the displeasure of my young triands." he said, smiling. "So tell friends," he said, smiling. " So tel Virginia, Phil, that I'll send the car riage for her to morrow." The conversation touched on differ-

ent subjects, to come again to politi-cal affairs, when Phil arose and announced his intention of returning to Frankfort, as the afternoon was waning.

" I, too, have outstayed my time, said Dallas; "so if agreeable to you," he added to Phil, "I shall be with you as far as the Frankfort road."

"I should be glad of your com-pany," he replied, "but I am return-ing home by the other way. I want to drop in at Willow wild," he explained, his glance passing from Dal las to the Judge, but not before it had caught the smile that dawned in the light hazel eyes at his answer.

"Beso kind as to convey my respect

wandering child! And woe, ah! woe is me! I have failed! I have no hope but in Thy mercy. Save him, who alone canst, save him from utter, endless misery! I can but weep be-fore Thy feet; I am an unprofitable servant; save Thou this soul, and Thine alone, O Heart of my God,

shrine for its unearthly majesty.

a cherished little image of

And as he wept and besought, there came suddenly over the holy priest a strange hush and calm. Before him rose, so clear and beautiful he knew not whether it was with the mind' eye he beheld it or whether in very truth the blessed vision gleamed on the dimness of the faintly illuminated apartment; the tender figure of the

aviour even as he greeted the holy Visitandine in her convent chape years ago. And as he gazed upon that glowing Heart, "the hope of all who mourn," the Heart of the Eternal Shepherd, there fell, as it

were, a balm and a strange sweet gladness as of paradise upon his wounded spirit. For within the arms of the Redeemer, clad in the shining radiance of a vested priest, there smiled upon him the soul for whom

he had spent himself in midnight vigils before the Eucharistic heart of God, in austerities and in ceaseless exhortations and pleadings-the soul for whom even then he was in

wouldst thou gain this soul for Me It is a pearl of great price, and he who would buy it must needs pays

highly for it. What wilt thou offer to win it?' "The good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep," returned Padre Domenico simply. "Willingly I offer Thee my life; it is all I can, and less I tonnat

And the gracious answer sweet and soft, like the refreshing sparkling of a fountain in a parched desert, to his weary soul : "The gem

CONVERTS AND PERVERTS

"He always endeavored to keep on the best of terms with his old friend That is one of the tributes which the Oxford Magazine pays to the memory of the late Father Maturin, one of the notable converts which that famous university has given to the Catholic Church. "The war," is says "has lately taken its victims from the old as well as the young, and Oxford is the poorer by the loss of Father Basil Maturin in the Lusi-And the voice that had plains of tania. * * * Never could to the tania. * * * Never could to the thousands on the hills as silver bell on said of him that he was a bitter or said of him that he was a bitter or that a controversialist.

unsympathetic controversialist. That brilliant convert, the late Monsignor Benson, often praised the sincerity and piety of clergymen belonging to the Anglican Church which

he had quitted at the call of conscience, and never abused any of them.

"That is usually the way with converts to the Catholic Church. How differently most of the perverts from her househeld act! How maliciously they slander and malign their former benignant mother!" - Pitteburgh Observer.