# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

2

Cur Children. I looked at the happy children Who gathered around the hearth; So bithe they were, no children Gould happier be on earth; With their merry plays and their winsom

And the sound of their silvery mith !

Then I thought of those other children, no wizened, and hard, and bold. Who huddle in slum and cellar, And sulver with want and cold : Not fresh as the dew. or the morning's hu But haggard and lean and old.

But yet may they still, these children, Be saught to forget their pain. And gathered in arms that love them, Their larghter may come again; And the stare of we and the craft may go, And the split be washed of stain.

But it is not in cold book learning. Those children's heart's to move, And the stoar eye of the stricten dove : Is death to the stricten dove : 'Tis an argel stone can touch them, And that argel's name is love

For whatever the world may fancy, And whatever the wise men say of our nineteenth contury progress, of a new and better way. Sull it takes a soil to make a soil, Now, as in the olden day.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE

## CHAPTER XLVI .- CONTINUED.

"It's all right, so far," he whispered "he's waiting for you to come up, in order to make terms for the document." They both entered the house, Corny

They both entered the house, corny leading the way to Carter's room; he ascended slowly, and looked cautiously to ascertain if the door of the room was closed as he had left it. It was; he signi closed as he had left it. It was; he signi-fied that fact to his companion, and Tighe paused to draw from his pocket a sponge and a vial, partially saturating the former with the contents of the latter. Then Corny, with a knock which he did not wait to have as avered, entered Carter's soom. The occupant was atlil sasted, his wait to have arswered, entered Carter's room. The occupant was still seated, his arms folded, and his head inclined. There was a sudden springing forward of some one in Corny's rear, and before Carter could recover his startled seases, he was pintoned in his chair, and the sporge held is his nose. A submar sized him the fall plutoned in his chair, and the sporge held to his nose. A stupper set 2 d him-he fell back like a log, almost overturning his chair; and Tighe, drawing a rope from his pocket, proceeded to bind him. "Quick !" he said to Corny, "arch his pocketz—the stupper mayn"t last long." Corny obsyed, turning cut pocket after pocket for the senantic and

Corny obeyed, turning cut pocket after pocket of Certer's capacious garments, and nervously reading in a loud whi-par the contents of every paper he found; but the latter comprised only business memoranda. —no document contained anything like the words which he had neard Carroll re-

"We're too late," said Tighe, in a tone of bitter despindency; "he's given it to some o' the authorities, onless it couli be hid somewhere in the room." He glanced

hid somewhere in the room." He glauced doubtingly about him. "Wai: awhile," said Corny; "we haven't done searching him yet; some-times a man has secret pockets in his breast," and with trembling haste he tore open Caster's vest. There, in an inner pocket, he found a folded paper. Oarter gave signs of returning conactous-ness, but Tighe's spinge was instantly to his nostrils, and the heavy form relaysed hato stupor. Corny read :

lato stupor. Corny read :

"The undersigned swears that his fealty to Ireland's cause is unchauged, that his loyalty as a sworn member of the Irleh logalty as a sword memory of the frame Republic O ganization is undiminished, and that declaring bimself an open enemy to the English Gover ment, he is ready to die in the defense of his country. CARBOL O'DONOGHUE"

"That will do !" and Tighe soiz d the "Inat will do 1' and Tigne soiz of the paper, concealed it upon his person, and, unbinding Carter, extinguished the light Then both men stole softly down the stair and from the house, and both were exuit-ing over their success in Corny O'Toole's little answimmt by the time that Corte little apartment by the time that Oarter recovered from the effect of the narcotic which had been administered to him. His accent. restoration was slow, and the darkness in which he found himself seemed to con vluce him for a while that he had fallen asleep in his chair, and dreamed the whole of the incidents which he was beginning to remember in an indistinct and confused manner. By degrees all came fully to bim-his strange visitor, the return of the latter with a companion, the sudden bounding of some one to him, the visebounding of some one to him, the vise-like gdp in which he was held-and that was all. He received the face of his visitor perfectly-but of the face of the latter's companion he could remember nothing, save that it was a colored face. He roused himself and called for help; in a brief time the whole household was about him, frightened men and women half dressed, and with their lampa high above their heads, peering from safe dis-tances into Carter's room, as if they expected to meet a whole army of desperate

"Wnat will you do about this thing, Mr. Carter ?" he asked. "I'll do nothing about it till the morn-ing," was the sullan reply ; and the land-lord, having relit Mr. Carter's lamp, with-drew, leaving his lodger a prey to un-governable hate and fury.

CHAPIER XLVII.

THE THEACHERY. It was the third day of the trial, and in-terest and expectation were more rife and ergor because ourrent rumor had it that on this day it was certain the prisoner would

You ask me if I have anything to say. In the face of the conviction which has just been returned, of what use, in your judgment, would be anything I could asy I And yet, do not construe my re-marks linto a semblance of a wish to re-tract from the sentiments which have been sworn as mine—into any desire to have my sentence lighter than the court will adjudge. I am proui to stand here esthe avowed friend of Irelard, and I am not afraid to denounce that system which makes as its base of operations in treeson. To yonder man"—his voice, increasing startilingly in tone, resched to the extreme ends of the crowled space, and his arm, outsretched, pointed in seathing de-nouncement of Morty Carter,—"I owe my freent conviction : as my sworn boson for da treitor. But he has only harmed my por perisenable body—my scul he cannot tonch, and that, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is guilty of no crime to your or government beyond love for a country which centuries of oppresion has only harmed my prover the sub the has only harmed my to the centuries of oppresion has only harmed my to the centuries of oppresion has only harmed my to the centuries of oppresion has only harmed my tor the interfaced on the cartere of the jury, is guilty of no crime to your or government beyond love for a country which centuries of oppresion has only harmed my to the centuries of oppresion has my harmed my to the interfaced of the centuries of the scatting the clergyman's arm ; 'we cannot speak here !'' Faher Mesgher and Clare were in their accustomed places, as were also Rick and Nora; and Tighe a Vohr and Corny O'Toole were in the center of the throng that densely filled the court-room, both eagerly peering in every direction for Carter, but he was nowhere to be seen. In one of the foremost seats, yet sufficiently in the rear not to be seen by Clare O'Donoghue, sat Dannier. He could only see the back of Clare's form, with an occasional glimpse of her clear cut profile, but there was evidently enough in the view to chain his gaze; his eyes never turned from her until the prisoner entered. of a traitor. But he has only narmed my poor perishable body-my soul he cannot touch, and that, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is guilty of no crime to your government beyond love for a country which centuries of oppression has only lefs more endeared to the hearts of her in-thralled sons. I have done !" His hands thralled sons. I have done !" His hands fell to his sides, his head dropped for ward,

and all the marks of premature age and suffering returned which had been so man-ifest on his entrance to the court room. The sentence was passed -it was the ex treme penalty of the law, and the execu-

tion was announced to take place on a date which left little more than the inter-A quarter of a century seemed to have passed over the latter's youthful head, his form was so bowed, and the lines in his val of a month. "Come home," whispered Nora to Rick, "quick ; or I shall faint by the way !" He half carried her out, being obliged form was so bowed, and the first hards face were so deeply worn; even physical strength appeared to have deserted him for a brief interval after he had taken his place in the dock, for he tottered and caught the railing of the enclosure for

pixes in the aber, for he torrete and caught the ralling of the enclosure for support. The mass of evidence already collected was increased by new testimony—the witnesses on both sides pressed and worried, or re-examined, and at length, just when it was supposed that the last evidence had been taken, and people were estiling themselves back in their seats to listen with fresh zet to the summing up by the counsel, it was rumored through the court that a new witness on the part of the crown was to be called. Ears were estrained to catch the name, and necks stretched that the earliest glimpse might be caught of the person of the witness. Another instant, and the name rung through the court, falling like molten lead on more than one quivering heart— it was Mortimer Carter. Father Meagher was obliged to shake Clare slightly in order to rouse her; she seemed to have sunk into some horrible lethargy, and Dennier, observing the anxious effort of the priest, could control himself no longer. He forced his way to them, and bagged to be allowed to render some assistance. The clergyman gave him a grateful lock, and Care, awak-ened at last to all the horror of the recent moments, buret into wild sobbing. The prisoner, in the act of being huriled to his cell, caught the sound, and turned his face for a moment in the direction ; the next instant he had disappeared with

the next instant he had disappeared with his guard. Dennier, under the infl ience of feelinge

ervice to her who had grown to be the constant object of his thoughts, flow to

and his companion, and the latter, after the first burst of her wild grief, shrunk

As the three took their seats in the vehicle, Dennier said: "Permit me, rev erend sir, to insist that you shall partake found it useless to attempt to decline the invitation. They were driven rapidly to the hold. Not deg." invitation. They were driven rapidly to the hotel, but Clure seemed to take no note of what passed; every thought was concentrated upon that dreadful sentence, and she answered Father Meagher's in quirles in a wild, vecant way that alarmed the clergyman, and caused an expression of intense concern to come into the face

of Dennier. She tasted nothing of the repast that was ordered, and she listened like one in a dream while the priest and his young entertainer sadly discussed Car-

"Good-by," he said, holding the coarse palm of the latter warmly in his clasp, "good by, Rick, and may Almighty God reward Nora's devotion by making you what you yourself would be in the sight of Heaven." Rick started—had the eyes bent so earn-

Rick started -- nut the over of reading his estly upon him the power of reading his soul? did the priestly attributes of the speaker enable him to penetrate the recrets of his wretched heart? It would aimost of the the swretched nears it would almost seem so from the deep import of the words; and under the influence of such feelings, Rick could not answer-he wrung the clorgyman's hand hard and

feelings, Rick could not have have a wrung the clergyman's hand hard and turned away. Mrs. Murphy was also obliged to leave to attend to her own household, but the promised to return in the morning, and the painfully-contrasted pair were left along together.

the painfully-contrasted pair were tell slone together. "Nora," said Rick, when a long interval had passed in gloomy silence, "would you be content to remain with Mrs. Murphy for a few days while I go sway on a little backer." She endeavored to assume a sitting

She endeavored to assume a sitting posture, bat weakness made her sink again on her pillow. "Perhaps you want to leave me," she said, faintly, "perhaps you are troubled at my condition, and would take this means of restoring me to Father Meagher; but do not, lbeg of you -do not now deprive me of what I have prayed and hoped for so long!" "And what is that?" he asked. "To see you once more before G.d's speak here !" He obsyed, walking beside her, while Rick, considerably abashed, walked behind them. The residence of the squalid penne them. The residents of the squand quarter who chanced to be about gezed with reverential winder at the young priest, as he accompanied the painfully-contrasted pair to their humble abode.

"Aud what is that ?" he asked. "To see you once more before G .d's altar, a true penitent"—her checks flashed with the ardor of her feelings—"to know that you knelt again in that tribunal where G Jd Himself would give you pardon and rease." contrasted pair to their humble abode. "D) you know-have you heard?" said Nora, looking in a wild way from one to the other of her companions, when the three were within the luttle sitting room, peace !" He rose from his chair and approached and the door securely shut on all prying

He rose from his chair and approached her. "Nora," he said, standing where she could not see his face. "this in the djour-ney of mine will be for the purpose of making a restitution—and if I would, I could not take you with me, because of your feeble state. It is due to your in-fluence that I have at last made up my mind to perform this act of justice; per-haps, if I delay, my weak soul may fly from the task." from the task.

"Then go, father; I shall not bld you atay-but where and when is this journey to take place?"

"To morrow, when I have seen Mrs. Murphy, and made arrangements with her concerning you; I have little doubt that

she will give you a home with her until I return; bat where my journey is to be I cannot tell you-it is one of my guilty secrets, She sald no more.

Mrs. Murphy came in the morning and gladly constituted to Rick's proposition; ister in the day, when Nora's strength was sufficiently regained to enable her to was sufficiently regained to enable bet to waik, learning on the good natured woman's arm, the three set out for Mrs. Marphy's abeda, and there, having reluc-tantly allo wed himself to be persuaded to remain for one of the good woman's sub-stantial meals, Rick bade Nora adlen and life her lef. her. TO BE CONTINUED.

CHOPIN'S DEATH.

The end was indeed near; his slater Louise, Madame Jedezej wicz, and his pupil Guimann watched by him, and nursed him with the utmost care: and his favorite pupil, the Countess Delphine Potocks, also hastened to his side. It was Sunday, Ostober 15, 1849. His friends were around his bel, weeping at the sight of his mig-ring they were as Dowerless were around his bei, weeping at the sight of his sufferings they were so powerless to relivere. All at once he saw the Count ess Potocks, and in a whi-per asked her to sing. What could she do? With an immense effort she controlled her feelinge, and, thinking only of har dear friend and master, gained the strength to sing with-out faitering Stradella's beautiful "Hymn to the Virgin." Chopin, listening to the lowely voice and music, murmured : "Oh, how beautiful ! My God, how beautiful ! Acata acain !" She sat down to the piano they not with you in the court room ; or had you parted from them before I saw It was evident that he did not know It was evident that he did not know how Nora had concealed herself from her friends. The good pastor of Dhromma-cohol had not had time to communicate that fact in addition to the other news, and the young priest did not dream that Nora had not alone withdrawa from the protection of Father Mesgher, but that she had also renounced all communica-tion with the friends of her childhood. how beautifal ! My God, how beautiful ! Again, again !" She eat down to the plano and sang a pealm by Marcello. In the room all was now still, save for that voice intoning the words of faith and supplica tion ; and the watchers, thinking the end was near, fell on their knees and waited, while he lay apparently insensible on his couch. Bat he ingered on till the next evening, when he received the last ascraments and resting the heat

#### SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

THE LOWER CONGO MISSIONS.

Corr. of the Gazette de Liege.

Corr. of the Gazsite de Liege. The body of old King Nemlao, emoked and drid after the manuer of Ardennes ham, has at last been burled. The cas-ket, artistically covered with rich materi-als, was taken to Sin Antonia (San Antonia is in the Portuguese territory), which the Mouseorougues like to call "the holy land." There many speeches of great length were made, accompanied with libations, for the purpose of drawing the faithes out of the body of the great King defunct. This is done according to the custom of these people so ignorant of the true faith, leat this powerful prince, who had attained so great an age, thanks to the feithese shut up within his bowels, should carry them under ground; for that would in jure his posterity, and especially the holy ground

posterity, and especially the holy ground of San Autonia, and the King Koukoulou ! The futeral ceremonics lasted ten days, during which time the people were scream-ing, crying, firing guns, and making other displays. At last the body was covered, and over it was placed the greater part of the belongings of the deceased. During these ten days a quantity of paim wine was drunk; nor were taks (rum) and gin forgotten. The villages of Nomiso were deserted, only a few old women, who had proved unworthy, or for some other cause, condit not be present at the public caraduring which time the people were scream. could not be present at the public ceremony. Paula, the father of Vidi, a fetish man

and somewhat of a dottor, was, a fort-night sg., very sick. Not having much faith tu nis own medicines, he turned to the mission. After eight days' energetic treatment he was restored, full of gratitade for his recovery. Eight days sgo an inhabitant of Nemlao

came to Paula to consult him and seek his help medically. Paula simply said to him : "Go to the missionaries, who cure

him: "G) to the missionaries, who cure all sickness, and who have above all good medicines for all wounds. The patient himself toid us this. The Nemiao mission is indeed a regu-lar hospital where all the missies of the black race find a meeting place. We spend about two hours a day dressing wounds, relieving paraiyzed limbs, and drawing out the chiques (a small, penetrat-ing insect) from nucle children. Those sick who cannot drag themselves to the mission are visited by one of the Fathers in their poor hute, which are filled with a sufforsting smoke.

suffocating smoke. But the missionary loves this kind of work. Far from wishing to eccape, he is happy to meet with such cases, since it enables him to do good and whith the confi-dence of all. Wast we miss are the means to enable us to keep the poor blacks, so often to be piled for the desti-tation in which they are found, and to which they to notimes succamb in conse-quence of the indifference of their fellowcreatures. We especially pity the chil-dren, whom we would like to receive at the mission, but are obliged to refuse, for want of funds. It is, however, on the young that the hopes are founded, both of the Congo Free State and of the mis-

to the conductive and of the mis-stonaries themselves. Let us hope that the good God will come to our help, for our heart's desire is the development of our dear work at Nemlao-a work so full of encouragement

for the future in every respect. We also desire to testify to you our gratitude for your kindness in making known our mission in your country. We are confiyour kindness in making what out mission in your country. We are confi-dent that some generous couls will not miss the opportualty of making an offer-ing to our work. These alms, you kaow well, will be used to relieve either some poor sufferers, or to enable the mission to adopt some little blacks. It will be considered a sacred trust to be used in

the best way possible [REV.] G. KRAFFT.

HINTS TO GIRLS.

Give your best sympathy. There is no greater human power than the tenderness of woman. If you can minister to some one in sickness, lessen somebody's distress, or put a flower in some poor home, you have done a thing that you will always be glad to think of. You will be remembered, and a woman asks no grander monument than to live in hearts. Not far from Adelaide Proctor's home

### SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

#### A Song of Killarney

ALFRED PEFCEVAL GRAVES. By the Lakes of Klilarney, one morning in Msy. On my pires of green holly I warbled away, While a tlackbird, high up on the arbutus

While a theckolor, high up on the about as the structure of the second second

"Tweep old Irish tale, full of passionate trust, Of two landful lovers long laid in the dust. And her eyes, as she sang, looked so far, iar

And her eyes, as she safe, however, away. She went by me, nor knew she went by, where I lay. And myself and the grass, And the deeshy red dalates Should let our dear pass, Oal's whisp'ring her praises, Till the lass and her lay Throogh the myrite and heather Like a dream died away O'er the mountain together.

Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND.

ALEXANDER CAMEBON, ALEXANDER PAT-ERSON, ÆNEAS CHISHOLM AND THEIR TIME.

#### BY THE REV. ENEAS M DONELL DAWSON LL D., F. R S.

While the Catholics of Glasgow were rejoicing over the successful completion of of the house of God there aress another want which caused no slight anxiety to the zealous pastor. There were no means for educating the numerous children of the flock. Hundreds of them were clamoring for the breed of instruction ; and there was none to break it to them. Hance, in a manner, coerced, Mr. Scott was obliged to choose between the certainty of vice and some degree of danger as regarded purity of faith. The measure he adopted was, indeed, a bold one ; and did not remain ur questioned. By many it was even declared to be inadmissable The experience of many years, however has pronounced in its favor-shown that i bore not with it the dreaded evil, while i resulted in incalculable good, and prover to be the resolve of a far seeing and n to be the resolve of a far-seeing and n ordinary mind. An offer had been med of Protestant co-operation, on condition that the Protestant version of the scriptures should be introduced into the schools that were to be established. A the teachers were to be mambers of the cogregation who could point out to theil pupils and warn them as regarded the passages of the Protestant bible com plained of by Catholics and which tende to scenaria a few of the Protestant view the faithful pattor found it less d fliom to overcome his reluctance to allow the to overcome his reluctance to allow the objectionable version to be read in the choics; end, rather than see so war bildren, the hope of his rising floc abandoned to ignorance and vice, he ga his consent. The result was that many these that were without, came forws with donations of money and books, ma with donations of money and books, ma-ing, at the came time, kind and ilber speeches on the grind subject of dispe-ing up to all the blessings of educatio There appears to have been no difficul in having Catholic teachers appointe-and, for the first time since the days and, for the first time sites the schools Knox, there existed Catholic schools Glasgow. This was indeed a great t most here field achievement. Far for Glasgow. This was indeed a great i most beneficial achievement. Far fr corrupting the faith of the Catholic you it gave to the future a well-instruct congregation, every member of wh was prepared "to give a reason for faith that was in him." Extensive sch faith that was in bins." premises were obtained in Porta street and permanently secured to rethe invocation of St. John. Meanwither admirably adapted to re-the invocation of St. John. Meanwither were admirably adapted to rec-the numerous oblidten that flocked them. Such was the "Gorbals school, it was called. It soon became insuffic to accommodate the great numbers the love of instruction brought from parts of the diy. Hence several of Catholic schools came to be established In the districts of Anderston, Bridgett Calton, Cowcaidens and North' Quar It was now the lot of the good price Glasgow to encounter a new and of Ayrehire and a rigid Presbyterian, had tried all sorts of trades and p had tried all sorts of trades and p through a strarge variety of fort settled at lergth, for a time, in Gla. as the editor of a publication called Protestant. This publication was unsparing in its attacks on Catholics unsparing in its attacks on Catholics was encouraged in its evil course newspaper of the place, the Gla Chronicle. This journal, in July, threw out come sarcastic and libellor marks which were afterwards repeat The Protestant, regarding on Orr for a chaitable purpose, which took in St. Andrew's Church scon after finished. The Rev. Mr. Scott was ac of "extbrting money to build his of by a sort of pell tax from the star Irish, and that by the fear of future lebment. Let the mesns by which house was reared the inscribed up front, and it will remain for ages to house was rested to inscribed up front, and it will remain for ages to a monument of Popish hard-heart and crueity." Again : "The hous is building west of the chapel, and is, it is said, intended for the manuis, it is said, interded for the base be large enough to accommodate a of priests, while they remain unn do : from v as they must always do ; from v infer that Mr. Scott either hes, or i to have, sbundant assistance in m and managing his flock. It is do how far he exhibits the characte how far he exhibits the characti faithful rastor, while he scens to can for himself. He asked no answer planation from his flock; it was for solf as an individual." Mr. M. also published that "Father Scott" to hap the children of several h (whose names, unfortunately for ] he specified) unill they contribut wards the building of the new cha paid up all their arrears; and t masters of certain public works w plied to, to retrin the weekly ear Catholic employes to aid the erec the said Roman Catholic chapel." Such cairmnies could only b away by a succesful prosecution considering the state of the publ at Glasgow, what hope was there cess in prosecuting? Bishop C

# "Gome home," whispered Nora to Rick, "quick ; or I shall faint by the way !" He half carried her out, being obliged to sapport her tottering steps, even on the street. Father Meagher was obliged to shall Father Meagher was obliged to shall to me the strange history of Rick here being your father, and how you had re-nounced us all. My duties prevented me from going to Dhrommacohol, and they have been so pressing as to keep me from Carroll's trial until to day. I only arrived to them, and bagged to be allowed to to me to hear the verdict and the sen-tence." tence. "Tas sentence !" the crushing weight of all that was contained in those two dread-ful words fell on the sgonized heart of the wretched girl. Her brain whirled, and wretch a gith. Her oran whited, ald ieeling that consciousness was about to foreake ber, she stepped forward to save herself from falling; but it was a useless precaution, and, before either of har com-

can summon ?" asked the priest. Rick thought of good-natured Mrs.

Marphy, sni mentioned her. "Summon her," said the priest ; "I shall watch until you return," and he began to

seizing the clergyman's arm ;

parlons could interpose a hand to prevent, she had dropped insensible at their feet. Scalding tears fell from Rick's eyes on bitter, and yet in a measure also sweet from the fact that he could be of som the white, upturned face as he raised her, and, with Father O'Connor's assistance, placed her upon a lounge. "Has she no female friend whom you

As if it were the result of some magician's power, the prisoner's bowed form straightened to its former erectness, the constraightened to its former erectness, constant object of his indugnis, how to give an 6 ber for a carriage. He met Tighe, and giving him the commission, returned. A number of respectable sym-pathizers had gathered about the pricet

his face, so ghastly a moment previous, flashed with all the crimson of his fiercest

moods, and his eyes, which from physical weakaess had worn that morning so dull

Meagher's hand, whispered to bim to go; but Dennier begged them to wait the a arrival of the carriage which he had ver-tured to order. Tighe speedily returned to say that the carriage waited, and the clergyman found an opportunity of speaking briefly to the faithful fellow about Nora, and of re-questing him to try to discover her where A street weakaces had worn that morning so dull a stare, now seemed to shine with super-natural brilliancy. The corpulent form ascended to the witness box, breathing so heavily that it seemed to pant, and the round, red face was so thickly covered with perspiration that it required a protracted use of the orimson-colored handkerchief He seemed to avoid turning his eyes in the direction of the prisoner, and when by accident he caught a glimpse of that

sccident he caught a glimpse of that flashed and startled countenance, he in startly turned his eyes away. The wit ness required no pressing to tell his tale -clear, dec'slve, in almost true legal rtyle, it fell from his lips-from the first noncert of Carsell O'D more counter for moment of Carroll O'D meghue's connection with the I. R. B. down to the expression of Carroll's treasonable senti-ments which the witness had obtained from the accused in writing on the previfrom the accused in writing on the prov-ous day, but which statement had been purloined from him on that same night by unknown parties—all was sworn to without a pause, or even a tremulous

Not a shadow of hope remained for the horrified prisoner-that testimony was sufficient to convict him of the most sumcient to convict him of the most felonious treason. People held their breaths, and even those who had been attracted to the trial from no motive of sympathy with the poor accused felt their heave the two with the poor accused the their roll's unhappy case. The young man, unfettered now by the trammels of a repulsive duty, could give unchecked expression of ideas and sent: facts from her, and he stood a little ap-

he had no witnesses, no proof to sustain

it. The lodgers, finding that Carter esemed more disposed to commune with his own unhappy thoughts than to listen to their suggestions, gradually returned to their rooms, and Carter was left alone with his landlord.

be sentenced. Father Mesgher and Clare were in their

entered.

"I have been robbed," shrieked Carter -"bound down in my chair and robbedan outrage has been perpetrated upon me!" But the condition of the room did not corroborate his story ; not an article been disturbed.

"Of what have you been robbed ?" gasped one terror-stricken voice. It was not his money, for his porte monnaie was safely in its accustomed place; nor his watch, for that was in his fob pocket; yet without the slightest recommendation to

the damning proofs of a guilt which must ments which stamped him as Irish in feel- pailed at the extent of the sacrifice the damning proofs of a guilt which must insure the most stern conviction. Clare had thrown up her veil, and with com-pressed lips and hard breathing she had listened to the testimony, while Father Meagher's horror and indignation were plainly visible in the expression of his countenance. Even Dennier's face ex pressed contempt and loathing, while Tighe a Vohr could hardly refrain from barsting aloud into his own neculiar ex-Tighe a von could had y crisis how peculiar ex-pressions indicative of his feelings. Nora, removed from the support of those whose very tenderness would have been a stay in this terrible time, felt herself sicken heard the name and saw the when she person of the last witness; she was obliged to catch Rick's arm to save her.

self from falling, and she was forced to retain her clasp in order to prevent her-self from sluking under the icy weight which seemed to press upon her. Car ter stepped down from the witness box, and with brazen effrontery took a seat almost on a line with the prisoner. The jury retired, and within a half-bour returned with a verdict of cuilty self from falling, and she was forced to

The juty returned with a securitor of the security of the securitor of the securit

ments which stamped him as Irlsh in feel-ing as the most loyal of Ireland's devoted sons. The clergyman was more than ever charmed with the frank, ardent young follow, and he frank, ardent young follow, and he found himself giving involuntary vent to his aixlety about Nora. He told of for her wretched father, and the cheek of the manly listener flashed with admira-tion of the noble girl. "Allow me, sleo, reverend str," he said, "to unite my efforts with those that may

greater privations than I am, and they would take from themselves to give to "to unite my efforts with those that may be made by the faithful Tighe to find the

you ?"

me. No; I have thought, and wept, and Father Mesgher bowed his grateful Father Mesgher bowed his grateful cceptance, saying, after a brief pause : "I acceptance, saying, after a brief pause : "I am confident that Tighe will succed, for it is, is best. Promise me, father, that you will not let them know you have seen me he knows every haunt, and he is familiar -should you"-as she saw the priest hesitate-"we shall fly, my father and I, with the person and character of this men who is called Rick of the Hills. I think he can hardly fall in his search."

to a surer retreat." He tried to evade her by answering : Ciare, at the mention of Nora's name, aroused for a moment from her melan-choly lethargy, but the next instant she 'I shall not see them for a week or more owing to duties which require my imma-diate return, and which will detain me at was as abstracted as before; nor did she sgain show any emotion until, when ready for departure, Dennierstood bidding home for that period. Then I shall return here, in order to make an effort to see Carroll."

secraments, and, resting his head on his faithful Gatmann's shoulder, repeated after the priest in a clear voice the words of the litary. Soon the death sgony came upon him; he beat his head and ki-sed Gatmann's hand. Then with a sigb, hisspirit passed away, and Chopin, whom Schumann calls "the boliest and proudest postic spirit of the age," was no more-at least for earth. It was widely known how much he

loved flowers, and so many were sent by bls friends that bls body was literal'y cov-ered with them. Mozart's Requiem, which Chopin had specially begged should be sung, was performed at the Madeleine, Meademoiselles Viardot Garcia and Castel. lan, and Signor Labiache taking the soloe and the funeral march was his own from the B flat minor, sonata, scored for the occasion by Reber. When his body was lowered into the grave a handful of Polish earth was scattered over the coffin. Do you remember that cup filled with the

Do you remember that cup inten with the soil of his mother-country, which had been given to him nineteen years before, in the days when, a youth with glowing hopes and aspiring genius, he had left Polsnd to see and conquer the world ? He had carefully treasured it all the time, and the earth that now fell upon his coffin was poured from that relic of his long-sundered youth. His heart, eccording to Chopin's desire, was taken to his native

land, and it is now in the Ohurch of the Sacred Cross at Warsaw.—"Tae Great Composers," C. E. Bourne.

PARMELEE's PILLS possess the power of

PARMELE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Cara-well, Carswell P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

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EXPEL THE WORMS by using the safe and reliable authelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

Not far from Adelaide Proctor's home was the cottage of a poor woman and her only son—a brave young fellow—dying of consumption contracted in the war. One day, in her visit to them, she carried to him some lovely rosse. The next time she went, the mother said : "He never let the rosses go out of his hand, miss. He held em whan he died, and one of the last words he said war. "Given my blasting to held em when he died, and one of the last words he said was: Gye my blessing to the young lady for bringing the flowers." And the desolate mother buried them with him. The blessing of that poor

brave youth was a pleasant memory. Be gentle. Strength of character and aweetness of disposition are in nowise incompatible. Doubtlest, the most winsome nature on earth is that which com bines the naturalness and dependence of a bines the naturainess and dependence of a child with the strength of a true woman. There are people whose touch is balm to us; restful persons, whose companionship is a benediction—who draw out the best of our natures, whose presence we may scare note, but whose absence creates a void which the heart hungers to have filled.

The remembrance of a tender word will The remembrance of a tender word will last long after you are in your grave. A little ragged boot-black fell on the icy streets of Chicago one winter's day. A cheery young lady passing said, as she helped him up: "Did you hurt yourself?" His whole face beamed a, after her depar-ture, he said to his companions: "I'd like to fall a dozen time, if I could have her nick me up like that."

pick me up like that." A harsh voice in a woman is like a dis-cord in the sweetest music. One can easily get into complaining and disastisfied easily get into complaining and disattened tones. Have a sunny face; and nothing will do this save genuine kindness in the heart. Every girl ought to make it possible to have people say of her: "She brightens every life she touches." If you never do aught else in life, bring sunshine into avery heart you meet. into every heart you meet.

R. C. Bruce, druggist, Tara, says : I have no medicine on my shelves that sells faster or gives better satisfaction than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and the sale is con-stantly increasing, the past year being the largest I have ever had. One of my cus-tomers was cured of catarrh by using three bottles. Another was raised out of bed, where he had been laid up for a long time with a lame beck, by using two bottles. I have lots of customers who would not be without it over night.