SEPTEMBER 28, 1901;

said Malone as he reined np. "Will be be able to carry on, d'ye think ?" But he got no answer, for the horse

resently shivered a bit, shook himself. plunged forward on his head and side, nd took all Maher's quickness to get his feet out of the stirrups before he fell, and save himself from being

The cheers and ribald shouts of their

The cheers and ribaid shouts of their pursuers were plain enough now— plain almost as if beside. "If I were never to see the satting sun again I'll put a kink in their laughing," said Malone as he leaped out of the saddle, and slinging his gun, art it ready. "Don't mind that horse "Don't mind that horse, Mick, don't bother yourself about him, he'll never travel a foot again. Get

your gun. It was fortunate the horse was a trouper's horse and could stand fire, for they both rested their muskets on his back, took steady aim at the yelling pursuers behind, who were in no hurry now knowing their prey was certain, and fired.

They were both good shots. Much fring at hares and wild fowl in these same regions in the more peaceful days had made them so. When the smoke lifted they found that their pursuers had something else to occupy themselves with than yelling forth ribald insults. They were in a state of confusion, and their horses were rear.

ing and trembling. "There ! that will delay 'em a time," Malone said, slinging up his gun again and leaping into the saddle. "Now, Mick, jump up behind me. Why-eh? What the devil are you doing ?

Well ! Saint Aidan help us ! Of all the loonies I ever saw ! Jump up, will you - while there's time !" The words came in a wildly desperate voice-hot with indignation and

Mick Maher did as he was told. wrath. "We'll never make it, George," he "We'll never make Glenmasaid. lure. This horse is tired, an' two's too

"He wouldn't be much the better much for having your saddle on him," said Malone angrily. "Anyhow, we can only do the best we can. "It's all in the hands of God! How dreadful dark "It's all in Mick.

it's growing !" Two were too much on him, as Mick Maher had said. That was evident from the labored way in which the horse strove to get along. That was quite evident. All the more evident when, going through a narrow cleft, he staggered visibly against the cleft side rock, scraping the rider's shins. George Malone felt Maher's fingers, holding on to him, go in through his ribs at this.

Never mind," he said, in reply to this unintended remark. "It's all right. The best horse in the world might do that. Did you bring the

cartridges?" "No," said Maher with a choke. "No, they're under the saddleskirts. I never thought of them. Why did you hurry me ?" This seemed to be the last straw for

"Ah-oh my !" he said gulpingly.

"Yes, I know. I forgot all about the cartridges. Never once thought of em, no more than yourself. Oh, my Do you know what we'll do, Mick ?" What ?"

"We'll make for Darrycorrig. It's all we can do. We'll get shelter there "But what's the good of that?

broke in Maher, with something like a sob. "They can shoot us from the

banks, like bares in a trap." "It's the only thing to be done. It's better than hiding in the boulders See here ! here, where they could stalk us at their ease like deer. Isn't it growing frightfully dark ?"

the only thing to be done.

three hundred yards away. It was not much of a shelter, when

there. Each bank commanded a complete view of the opposite side, and if the soldiers went to the far bank they could pot them at their leisure-riddle them with holes, like a cullender while they

were helpless to reply ; or they could come down the canon from either end, or both ends, and capture them. From the near side, the projecting stone under which they crouched protected them in a degree. The darkness, or cloud, or whatever it was-so very un-usual of a summer's day-protected

usual of a summers usy-protected them also. But it was a poor shelter, and a dismal business at the best, and Dath was spreading his wings very close to them. They could feel his icy, shivering breath on their faces. The second plan was that adopted by the soldiers, perhaps in ignorance of the ground - perhaps because they wanted to take them alive to wreak

wanted to take them sive to wreak more tortures on them. The Ancient Britons were a nice lot, and if any-thing, the Hessians were worse. One party rode up and, dismounting at the Carn Tual side, entered the gorge; the other went to the lower end

and entered there. They were caught as a hare between two nets, or a salmon in the weir. "I knew we'd be caught here,

Mick Maher said. "We're just like rabbits in a ditch, with the ferrets thracking 'em up." "We have done the best we could. "God help us ! An' that's not much.

"Well, crying will make it no better. Say a prayer or two and I'll share my cartridges with you. We'll make last fight for it, anyhow," Malone said.

"It's so dark I can hardly see your hand," said Mick, after a minute or wo as he reached out for the cartridges. What's amiss with the day at all, at all?'

"I'm blest if I know," said Malone, as mortal fear for the first time grew over him. God bless us ! It's like a day that would be going to thunder, and yet it don't"

"I never saw a thunderstorm come like this, whatever it means," observed

They were quite right in saying so for the blackness was not that of a thunderstorm. A blanket of heavy clouds had covered the face of the sky, obscuring it completely-the result of a long spell of very hot weather. But it was not that blanket so much that made the intense gloom. Over the sea down Barringdarrig Way, there descended a funeral cloud, intensely black, almost blue black, from the clouds. And forthwith rose up from the sea

another, coneshaped, to meet it-forming a waterspout. And this went whiriing, revolving landwards. The two fugitives saw not all this. But they could see the top of the enormous cloud, and they could see the intense

blackness of the day. "Listen ! Eh ! What's that ?" as dull, subdued, sullen roar burst on their ears. " Was that a volley fired ?" " Too Malone answered. dull to be firearms. I think it must be

thunder." "It isn't thunder, whatever it is," And presently, the sky cleared and Maher said.

the summer day shone out, revealing all things plainly. "We had a better chance while it

"We had a better chance while it was dark," Maher said again. "Give me the cartridges. We ought to stay a bit apart. I'll fire at those coming up—you at those coming down." "The very thing, Mick. God send they don't go to the other bank facing the meric the said t

There's no hope then. But, eh? here ! What is up? The stock of

ase like deer. Isn't it growing rightfully dark?" It was indeed growing frightfully lark, as their horse, under its double veight, stumbled along. One would wards luxurious living. Girls are those in Frederick, it is due to practice in the second state of the sec dark, as their horse, under its double weight, stumbled along. One would It was, indeed, rising -fast, too. Rising by the half-foot per second -so very fast that there was nothing for it stream's rising !' think old Carn Tual was putting on mourning for them-as indeed well he might. Men could not bein much more but to climb up by bush and rock as quick as they could. Even so the risdeadly plight-in worse extremity ! Th.y had some six miles to go, perhaps eight, to reach Glenmalure. They might as well try to make their horse ing stream caught them, and their feet fly to the moon ! They had only three to reach Darrycorrig-they might, by

THE CATHODIC RECORD

ears from behind the boulders, not there for full half an hour, watching have been used to, and they won't ask that stormy rush of raging water. It them to share what they can give. passed like one solid mass and fell as There's the whole thing in a nutshell.'

The apparition was afterwards plaint not peculiar to Frederick. The simply explained. The whiriing waterspout, coming inwards, had struck Carn Tual and at once dissolved-fell in one mass. It had poured down the mountain sides and to the lowiands by the one way open to it-through the ravine or caopen to it--through the ravine or ca-non of Darrycorig; thence down the Carraway Stick, into the valley of Glenmalure, whence it rushed, doing immense mischief, back to its home again in the sea. There were less thankful men in ire-land the down and a good many less

land that day, and a good many less religious, than George Malone and Mick Maher, as they emerged on to the solid bank and looked around them on the smiling summer noon. There was but one soldier left, he

who had care of the picketed horses and him they had little difficulty in securing. The troop of horses they lead with them over the uplands and down into the valley. Then turning their faces westward, from the direction which the rushing waters had taken, they came to the end of Glen-maiure and deflected northwards. The summer eve was failing, and a peaceful haze setting in over the Avonmore, at the time they stood in the shadow of Derrybawn, and handed Michael Dwyer the letter with the welcome news of Ballyellis.—The

Southern Cross. THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

Father Coleman's Recent Agitation Discussed.

Rev. J. F. X. Coleman, of St. John's parish. Frederick, Md., created some-thing like a sensation recently by announcing that he was about to take practical steps to increase the number of marriages in his congregation. Reporters from several of the metropoltan papers were sent up to interview Father Coleman on his ideas on matrimony and a matrimonial bureau. A perusal of the various interviews suggests that conditions in Frederick are

little different from those in other parts of the country, and the same causes which lower the marriage rate there apply, with equal force, elsewhere. The Baltimore Sun devotes a lengthy

editorial to the subject, summing up the facts gleaned by its its interview "Father Coleman," says the Sun

' believes in the Biblical declaration that it is not good for man to be alone and has noted with regret that the marriage rate in St. John's parish is far below the normal. As stated in the interview with him in the Sun, there are about 1500 persons connected with St. John's Catholic church in Frederick, of whom from 800 to 1000 are adults. In a congregation of this size, he holds 'there ought to be a

couple of dozen marriages every year. Up to about ten years ago there was an average of about eighteen marriages a year. Now there are not more than four or five, if that many. One reason for the small number of marriages in his parish, Father Coleman thinks, ' is the lack of social intercourse among the young people, and some of his remedial plans will centre themselves about ways and means of bringing about more social

reason, he concedes, may be found in the EXCESS OF WOMEN OVER MEN That many young men are fond o in the parish, caused by the departure of many young men to other sections and cities in search of employment. The general industrial conditions may marriage because they are too selfish to surrender their pet indulgences goes also have something to do with this lamentable decline in the matrimonial amentable decline in the matrimuted and a second se

should prove recalcitrant to depose him from his office and appoint some one in his place. Cyril wrote to Nes torius communicating the decision of Celestine and requiring him to obey the decision and recant his heresy. non-marrying young man in all parts of the country makes the same excuse Nestorius did not deny the authority the Pope, but sought to evade the deof the country makes the same crous for his failure to do his duty. That there is at least some ground for his timidity will be generally admitted. Luxury is the vice of the day, and cree by delay and finesse. He had gained the good will of the emperer, Theodosius, and induced him to call a

many persons are more afraid of general council, thicking that he plainness and simplicity of living than (Nestorius), as Archbishop of the Met-of debts er ill-repute. They want to ropolitan see, would preside, and have things all his own way. The council was called, but before the bisheps were start housekeeping in a stylish way and to keep pace with friends and ac-quaintances of larger incomes. Girls who have this idea of married life do all assembled Cyril published the papal decree of deposition of Nestorius, gether with the only conditions on which he could be restored. This put well to remain unmarried, because if

they put this idea into practice they a new face upon the matter. are sure to bring their husbands no thing but misery. It may be noted that the girls who are accused of being The Pope had written to Cyril, after stating the importance of the case : Wherefore, assuming to you the luxurious and idle, and whom young authority of our See and acting in our men are said to be

do them if the wife does not?

knowledge that every housewife ought

to possess? Does a man want to marry

a cook or a housekeeper ? the advanced

girl may atk in lofty scorn. Certainly

not, as such. Neither does he want to

marryisimply a human graphophone

full of colllege 'ologies,' which has a

smattering of everything under the

sun except how to make home comfort-

able and happy. "It may not be improper, therefore

to suggest to Father Coleman that an essential point in his scheme for the

promotion of matrimony is to impress

authority for the declaration that a

Inxurious living themselves and avoid

without saying. But the great majority

mony, and require very little coaxing

THE CASE OF NESTORIUS.

by every means in his power to bring

of them are strongly inclined to matri

upon the feminine mind the importance

stead and place, with delegated auth AFRAID TO MARRY ority, you shall execute a sentence of on that account, are not alleged to be this kind, not without strict severity, averse to marrying even poor young men. They, it would seem, are in viz., that unless, within ten days after this admonition of ours, he anathemageneral quite willing to make the venture. It is the poor young men tizes, in written confession, his evil teaching, and promises for the future to confess the faith, concerning the birth of Christ, one God, which both who are not willing to marry them, not merely because they cannot give them all the things to which they have been accustomed, but because the Church of Rome and that of Your Holiness and the whole Christian rethe girls cannot bring to the matriligion preaches, forthwith Your Holimonial alliance qualities essential to its success. Practical household acnets will provide for the Church." That language is clear and emphat.

complishments are necessary in the ic, and it is enough to say now, that wife of a poor man, and if the woman that decision, grounded upon the fact is lacking in these, the poor man should not marry her, no matter how that the Pope was the successor of St. Peter was recognized by this general lovable she may be. Few men want their wives to be drudges, but women Council of Ephesus, which, after much debate and great opposition and termust be qualified to be real helpmates giversation on the part of Nestorius if the average matrimony is to be maintained. A man with a small sal-

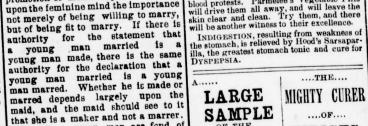
and his friends, decreed accordingly. ary cannot afford the luxury of a wife who knows nothing about cooking, sewing and the other hochold duties The servant girl problem of the day is to a certain extent the problem made by the incompetent woman who has married without knowing anything about housekeeping. The mind of the progressive woman may revolt at the suggestion that she should be able and willing to perform menial offices, but these are things that have to be done, Heart Review.

lies will always be deceived. An old toper says it's the drinking and if the husband has not means t between drinks that hurts a fellow. hire a servant, or one cannot be ob-

"Higher education for woman is a tue is its power to cure. You Have Catarrh. good thing in its way, but may it not have anything to answer for in crowd ing out the practical and essential

You Have Catarrh. You have had it a long time. Probably it is getting worse, but still you negleet it. Neglect it despite the fact that this is the best season of year to cure Catarrh. It's easily and permanently cured by the very pleasant, medicated air treatment, "Ca-tarrhozone." You must know the name for everybody is talking of its wonderful cures. Catarrhozone is the only remedy that promptly, effectually, always cures Catarrh. Doctore recommend it, and druggists sell, it in two sizes, 25c and \$1. They Drove Pimples Away-A face

in two sizes, 25c and \$1. They Drove Pimples Away—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their face-tions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence. INDIGESTION, resulting from weakness of



INDIGES-

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Stomach Troubles

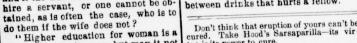
and all other

OF THE

WONDER

WORKING

Father Rivington, is exceedingly interesting and must convince any candid person who will take the trouble to read his book. Our limited space will not allow us to dwell any further upon either at the present time. - Sacred Only truth commands truth ; he who



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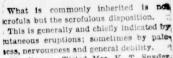
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t pursuers uarter of a les. They ces cfithe former had tion to fire

shoulder, alongithe w-it was

I & WOTSE, "

and boots got wet. They lifted themselves swiftly to near a miracle, reach that. It was not much; but, at Malone had said, it was the brim.

"Oh ! glory be to the high name of God ! Mick Maher "-as he grasped the other's arms with fingers that seemed grown into steel-" there is See there. Was ever anything like

Darrycorrig was a narrow ravine-something like what they call a canon in Arizona-about a mile long. In the long aforetime, when Wicklow was tossed and rent and torn by convul-Not often, indeed. A quarter of a that ! mile higher up a living green wall came swooping along, loaring with a mighty rush. It was high as a two-story house, and its front was por-pendicular as a cloven cheese. It carried rocks, shrubs, trees-every-thing-before it and with it. Grarp thing an another with a fear to which sions of nature, before the form of man had been seen on this round globe, it had been made. Just as the scalp had been rent asunder-just as the scarp had ance where the Avoca runs through at Cronbane had been made ing one another with a fear to which -just in a similar manner had nature made this great rent. It was not more than twice the length of a horse's leap their former fear was as nothing, they watched it come. It did not take long to come and sweep by, but that pass-ing, though instantaneous, seemed a in width, but it was very deep. Its sides were studded with

protruding rocks, out cropping gran-ite, and among these grew in places straggling with bushes. Otherwise its walls were steep as the side-walls of that ?" whispered Malone, in awe-ta house. And below, in the bed of the ravine, ran a tiny brook—tiny now in the summer, but roaring wild in the winter, when Carn Taul caught the rains and the arow amelted on its tall protruding rocks, out cropping gran-

rains and the snow smelted on its tall summit and sides. To its shelter they turned their horse's head.

Pounding down the rocky ways, the red coated men, and to see the terrible look of unspeakable dread that foundering across the spaces of shaggy heath, laboring heavy and with dead lifeless strides, their steed finally was on them-a dread that there are he would do so much But he did, and whipping off the winkers, they turned him loose and crept over the edge of the precipice, just as the yells and shouts of their pursuers came on their describe. The look that Dante tells who see Death before them-and Hell after. The two men, unspeaking, stord they can't give the girls what they human and divine, in one Person. He wrote a long letter to S. Cyrll stating the whole case and authorizing him to proceed against Nestorius, and if he no words given to any language to describe. The look that Dante tells reached its edge, about centreways in its length. They did not expect

not satisfied with simpler styles of living. Instead of that, they look forto solve. If Father Coleman can get the girls of his congregation to deward to having homes furnished ex-travagantly and elegantly. And the men know they are unable to provide the luxuries that are expected. monstrate their fitness and ability to be the helpmates of poor men, the girls will be snapped up like hot buckwheat cakes and honey on a cold morning, and his matrimonial bureau will do a "Whether the same state of affeirs prevails in the other churches in Fred land office business all the year erick, Father Coleman does not know, but it seems probable that what is true round."

of one parish is, at least, measurably true of others in the same community. If this be the case, Father Coleman's efforts should be seconded by the pas-

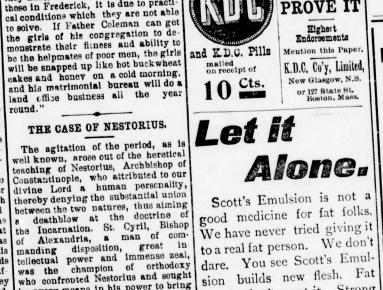
tors of others churches, until matrimony has once more became as popular in Frederick as it should be. No No doubt the causes assigned by Father Coleman all have something to do with is alleged by a male member of his congregation, who discreetly withholds his name, we do not undertake to af firm, but the indictment which they

both bring against the ladies of Fred erick is one which is not confined to that city. Father Celeman says that 'girls are not satisfied with the simpler style of living,' and that the men, 'knowing they are unable to provide the luxuries expected,' think it better

not to take up BURDENS TOO HEAVY FOR THEM.

shook, and his face had grown the color of the newly dead. In that momentary rush by, they had seen men's forms sweep by on its surface like straws. They had time in that swift glance to note the faces of the content of the newly dead. The reason the Frederick young men are shy of matrimony, he says, 'is be cause these young men know something about the homes these girls come from. for his solemn decision. They know about the easy lives they lead — the majority of these girls haven't a care in the world. They don't know what it is not to get and

wrote a long letter to St. Cyril stating the whole case and authorizing him to



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to a real fat person. We don't dare. You see Scott's Emulsion builds new flesh. Fat people don't want it. Strong

he arch heretic to a better mind. But failing in this, the opportunity was offered of illustrating to all future time people don't need it. But if you are thin Scott's the great fact that the Pope of Rome, Emulsion is the medicine for as the successor of St. Peter, was at that time looked upon and treated as the infallible teacher and final court of you. It doesn't tire you out.

There is no strain. The work appeal in the Church. Cyril appealed to Celestine, the reigning pontiff, laid is all natural and easy. You the whole case before him, and asked just take the medicine and

The Pope called together a number that's all there is to it. of Bishops, who happened to be in Rome at the time, and after mature

The next thing you know deliberation Celestine renewed the anathema of his predecessor, Damasus, you feel better-you eat better against those who assert that there are two Sons of God, thereby denying the hypostatic union of the two natures, -and you weigh more. It is

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