In his interesting

INICANS IN J.

MARY LEE

or The Yankee in Ireland BY PAUL PEPPERGRASS, ESQ.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

TRIAL CONTINUED. - ELSE CHARGE HARDWRINKLE WITH CONSPIRACY TO CARRY OFF MARY LEE.—SHE PROVES WILLIAM TALBOT, MARY'S FATHER TO LE STILL LIVING, BY MEANS OF THE ROE RY FOUND ON THE PERSON OH THE CABIN BOY .- MARY'S FEEL INGS OVERPOWER HER ON HEARING THE ANNOUNCEMENT .- THE RESCUI OF THE REBEL.—THE RIOT. — HARD-WRINKLE'S DEATH.

The crowd outside the court hous grew more and more clamorous for admission, as the trial proceeded. Stones were several times thrown at the doors, and finally, the multitude grew so ex-cited as to be on the point of rushing up the steps to disarm the constables, when suddenly the word "halt" was heard ringing clear and sharp from the direction of the street, and next moment a detachment of police, headed by a lieutenant, passed through the gate, and opening a passage with their bayo-nets, took their position on the court

house steps.

This re-enforcement, it is needless to observe, was ordered by Mr. Hard-wrinkle himself, from the neighboring village, without the knowledge or con-sent of Captain Petersham. Hard-wrinkle, in fact, saw from the beginning that the captain determined to throw every obstacles in the way of Barry's committal, and he, on the other hand, resolved to leave no means un-tied to thwart and disappoint him. Hence the moment he found the police had all been sent in search of Lanty Hanlon and his sister, with the excep tion of three or four to guard the prisoner, he despatched a messenger to the nearest officer in charge, and under pretence of an anticipated riot, manded him to bring forthwith all the force he could muster, to sustain the magistrates in the execution of the

After the slight interruption occa sioned by the entrance of the sheriff and his party, the chairman again re-sumed his examination of the witness.

"My good woman," said he, "you have made a very grave and serious

charge here, in open court, against one of my brother magistrates; no less a charge, indeed, than of conspiring with another individual here present to en-tice, seduce, or carry off, by fair means or foul, a highly accomplished and re-spectable young lady, Miss Lee, of Araheera Head. I now call on you to substantiate that charge, or confess yourself guilty of a foul and malicious

"Slander!" repeated Else, drawing herself up and looking round the audience. "I niver was guilty of slander in my life, I'm now fourscore years and more; thirty of them I spent in the wilds of Benraven, under the foul name of witch and devil's dam; but where's the man or woman here ever knew Else Curley to tell a lie or slander a neigh-Curiey to tell a lie or stander a neigh-bor? If there is, let them spake. What I am, that there on the bench has made me. For these long and weary thirty years, he stud between the light of heaven and me; and yit though I niver expect to see God but in anger, I wudn't tell a lie to send him to the gal-

look was calm and defiant, and she stood as erect as a statue, her arms folded on

gray eyes fixed on Robert Hardwrinkle.
The spectators astonishment. Her mien, her attitude but above all the dignity with which she spoke, struck them as a extraordinary in a woman of her character and

"She has seen better days, that old observed Henshaw, turning

to the priest.

the priest.

'Ay, so report says.''

'But on what grounds,'' again demanded the captain, this charge against Mr. Hardwrinkle?' "Humph! grounds enough, sir, grounds enough. First ask the sheriff there to produce the promissory note Mr. Lee's now arrested for."

"My jurisdiction don't extend so far, my good woman. If the gentleman, however, chooses-

" Certainly, sir," replied the latter, "certainly; I can see no objection."
"Well, I guess you might as well not mind it just now," drawled out Weeks,

who had resumed his seat, and kept whittling his pencil.

"Well, I object to the production of the note—that's all."
"The objection don't hold, sir—the

note being now in possession of the civil court," responded the sheriff, handing the document up to the bench.
"Hah!" exclaimed the chairman, !" exclaimed as he read it over. " This note's drawn in favor of Steven C. Ingoldsby, and indorsed by Robert Hardwrinkle to Ephraim C. B. Weeks—with interest added up to 13th—Witness, how does this date correspond with Week's arrival at Croban?

"He was here two weeks to a day,' promptly responded Else—" just time enough for his cousin there to go to Dublin, and ferret out Mr. Lee's credit-

ors."
"You're of opinion, then," said the captain, "that Mr. Hardwrinkle bought this note and indorsed it to Weeks as a means of coercing Miss Lee to marry him through fear of her uncle's

I am. "And yet, my good woman, you have given us no proofs that Mr. Weeks ever proposed marriage to the young lady in question."

Proofs!" repeated Else, running her hand into her boson, and drawing out a pile of letters. "Proofs—there's proofs enough here."

"How came you by these letters?" Weeks gave them to me to deliver

to Miss Lee.

Ah - and you did not deliver

them ?" No ; I kept them."

" Miss Lee, then, never saw these

'Saw them-hump! no; it'd ill "Clerk, swear him where he stands.

become the daughter of William Talbot to touch the love letters of such a scare-crow as that;" and her eye point ing to the Yankee as she spoke.

" Hand me these letters." said the " we must see what they look

After glancing over the contents of one or two taken at random from the parcel, he turned to Weeks, and requested to know from that gentleman whether he acknowledged the author ship, and if so, had he any objection to have them read in court.

Weeks hesitated for a moment, loss what reply to make. He felt a great temptation to disavow the let-ters altogether, if he could only do so with impunity; but he feared he could not, and to fall in the attempt would only cover him with greater shame and confusion than ever.
"You have heard the question, Mr.

Weeks "What! about writing these let-

ters ?"
" Yes !"

"O, I acknowledge the corn right straight off. I guess I hain't got noth-ing in them to be ashamed of—have I? Well; the hull amount of it is, I sorter iked the girl. ' Just so, sir."

"There's not reason in that, I reckon."

"Certainly not."
"As for the lady been of gentle blood, and all that sorter thing, why, ti's right enough, I guess, over here, in this old country of yourn. And so, folks round here may think, perhaps, a Yankee merchant, like me, ain't good enough match for her; but I tell ye he continued, rising to what, gents," he continued, rising to his feet, and thrusting his hands down, as usual, deep into his breeches peckets,—"I tell you what, I'm the son of an old revolutionist, and I've got notion that the descendant of one of same old heroes is about good

enough for any Irish girl ever walked in shoe leather. I may be wrong gents, but them's my sentiments not withstanding."
"Witness," resumed the chairman, without appearing to notice this speech; "witness, since the gentle-man acknowledges having written these letters and made honorable proposals

therein, what can you show us disreput able in his conduct, or that of his cousin, Mr. Hardwrinkle, respecting the overture of marriage?" "Wasn't it the act of a mane, designin' villian," responded Else, " to try to enthrap a girl of her years into a marriage to save her uncle from beg gary or a jail, when he knew her to be

the heiress of William Talbot, now living in the United States?"

Mary started as the sudden announcement fell upon her ear.
"Hush, hush!" whispered Kate

keep quiet for a moment."
"O, my God," she murmured—
what do I hear! my father still

living ! light-keeper glanced at the chairman, and then at the witness, as if he feared the old woman's wits were vandering; and the priest, turning

wandering; and the priest, turning to Dr. Henshaw, quietly observed that "things were beginning to assume a new complexion."
"Else Curley, be careful what words you utter here," said the captain, anxiously looking down at the two young friends, now folded lovingly in each other's arms. "You may have excited other's arms. "You may have excited hopes, perhaps, which never can be realized. On what authority do you

make that assertion?"
"What, that William Talbot is still

" Plenty of authorities; first and foremost, that rosary there in the priest's hand; then the draggin up of hat poor cabin boy under a warrant, for fear he'd tell the sacret when he'd ecover ; and last of all, the condemned ook on that dark, dismal countenance

there beside ye.'
Hardwrinkle raised his head and smiled at the old woman, but it was a smile so ghastly that the spectators felt chilled by its death-like expression.

"Hah! ye smile," said Else; "ye smile, and well ye may, for you're the bloodsucker and I'm the victim. Ye hunted me long, and run me down at last. From crag to crag ye hunted me, and from peak to peak; from the mountain to the glen ye hunted me, and from the glen to the prison. Ay, ye hunted me, and ye famished me, and ye robbed me of my sowl at last. Ah, well ye may smile at the rack and ruin ye've made ; but never mind ; bide yer time bide yer time ; it's a long lane has no That hellish smile can't last for turn. ever. May be yer time is shorter not ye think for. The hand of God may reach ye yit afore death reaches me Bide ver time ; wanst I thought I cud niver die till I seen yer corpse at my feet and my heel on its neck; but Heaven, it seems, or fate, will have it otherways. There's but one bein livin cud save ve from my vengeance, and there she's now," cried the speaker, turning to Mary Lee; "that very girl there, that spotless child, that yet tried to make the victim of yer cold blooded villany, has three times saved

Woman, woman," shouted the chairman, at the top of his voice, after several fruitless attempts to silence her, "woman, step! I shall commit

ou if you don't desist instantly. Pshaugh!" exclaimed Else; care I for yer commital? Hah, hah! commit me! But go on, go on, captain: put yer questions, and I'll answer

You say this rosary is a proof that Mr. Talbot is still living ; how do you explain that ?"

Aisy enough. That rosary is the property of William Talbot, and the boy emust have received or stolen it from it owner when he left Virginia three months ago. Call up Roge O'Shaughnessy; he can identify it." " Is Roger O'Shaughnessy in court?

Witness, you may remain as you are."
"Ahem! yes, please yer honor," responded Roger, rising, and making a profound obeisance to the bench.

"Have you any objection to be sworn

in this case? " Not the laste in the world, yer

After the usual solemnity of taking the oath, Roger raised his hands and smoothed down his few remaining white hairs over the collar of his old bottle-green coat, and then looked across at his young mistress, as if to say in as many words, "Don't be afraid; I'll say nothing to injure the arealit of the family."

hand in it. But we must try to get through the business of the court a little faster, or we shall have to stay here all night. Witness," he continued, again resuming the examination. "I have another question to ask before I dismiss you. Can you remember what day it was Miss Lee first missed her rosary?" credit of the family.'

"Witness," began the chairman, what is your name?"

" Roger O'Shaughnessy, sir." "You have been a servant in Mr. Talbot's family—how long?"

" I was forty years steward and butler at Castle——, the family seat of the Talbots, and my father before me for nearly as many more."
"Clerk, hand him that rosary."

Roger took the precious relic from the clerk's hand, and drawing out his spectacles, deliberately wiped them with his handkerchief, and then slowly

adjusted them.
"Well, sir," demanded the chairman, after a long pause, "have you seen that article before?"
"I have, sir, a hundred times."

"In whose possession?"
"In Mr. William Talbot's, and in his father's, Edward Talbot's, of

Have you ever seen another like

"I have, sir; the fellow of it, in the possession of Edward Talbot's lady, and afterwards in that of her daughter-in-law, Miss Mary Lee's mother, from whose neck it was taken after the wreck of the Saldana, by the witness, Else Curley, and placed on the neck of her

oster child here present."

"Can you swear the rosary you now hold in your hand is not the rosary Miss Lee lost recently, but that which at one time belonged to her father?'

I swear it. " How can you swear it, when the two are so much alike?'

two are so much alike?"

"Ahem! ahem!" ejaculated Roger;

"they're like one another, to be sure, your honor. But I carried this rosary several times to the jeweler in Cork, with my own hands, to be mended, and can take my oath to the crack here yet under the arm of the crucifix."

"You sprear that?"

You swear that?'

"Very well, that's sufficient; and now let me ask another question in con-nection with the rosary. Do you think, from what you have known of William Talbot's disposition, he would be likely to part with this rosary—give it as a present, for instance, to this boy?"

"Ahem! yer honor," responded Roger, "I didn't think so wanst, any

way. I mane the night his father died, when he called Master William to his bedside, and throwin the rosary round his neck, cautioned him never to part with it as long as he lived, for there was a blessin in it, and he'd find it out some time before he died. 'I bequathe it to ye, my son,' siz he, 'as the best legacy I can lave ye. Since the Duchess of Orleans give it to me as an acknowl edgment for saving her life at the Virgin's Chapel at Aix, I niver yet went to sleep without telling those beads. I hope, my dear boy, you'll follow your old father's, example.' Ahem! I was present myself, your honor, standin by when that happened, and if I could judge by Master William's vows and promises that night, I might safely say he'd never be likely to part with it

willingly."
"From the Duchess of Orleans, did

you say?' "Ahem! yes, sir," responded Roger. "Her grace gave one to Mr. Edward Talbot, and the fellow of it to his lady, at Vairsells, with her own hands. I heerd the old master tell the story to the lords and ladies many an evening at Castle—. But, och ! sure, yer honor that's neither here or there, now; no no! these old times can never con back again. Och, och! it's little thought wanst, when I used to see as many as seventeen lords and ladies of the best blood in the land seated in the

great dining hall at Castle——"
"Well, well, Roger, we mustn't talk of these things now. interrupted the captain. "You must remember you're on your oath."

"Ay, ay, true enough; I had almost forgot that. But I'm ould, yer honor. But I'm ould, yer honor, ye know, and my memory's not just so

good as it used to be." It's now nearly twenty years since Mr. William Talbot was

England—is it not?"
"Ahem! ahem!" ejaculated Roger, pausing for a moment to recollect him-self; "ahem! no, sir, it's not so long as that; no, it's just eighteen years ago Michaelmas come next Michaelmas since he fught the duel; we niver seen him more after that night.

Nor heard of him ?" No. sir: not a word. Some thought he crossed over to France, and son thought he went out to Americano one could ever tell. For a long time we expected he'd write home, but no letter ever came; and then we be gan to think he heerd of his wife heer ost, with the rest of the passengers in the Saldana, and made up his mind to bury himself in some distant country

for the rest of his life "Gentlemen," said the chairman, addressing his brethren of the bench, perhaps you wish to examine the wit

ss further." No one seemed inclined, however, interfere: and then he turned to Father Brennan and his learned companion and observed, somewhat quaintly, that the history of the rosary was a very in-teresting one, and likely to involve important consequences.

Important, I trust, for your young friend here," said the priest, in reply.
"Her tender devotion to the Mother of God, and her constant practice of saying the rosary, will soon find their re ward, I hope, in the discovery of a long-

lost parent. "It's a very curious affair all through.

"Remarkably so; but you know, captain, I often told you how God Almighty makes use of strange means sometimes to accomplish His designs. The discovery of one rosary by the loss of the other, is clearly providential.

"By the Lord Harry, it looks very ke it," exclaimed the captain. "To like it judge from the circumstances, one would suppose Providence had certainly some

her rosary ?'

" I cannot, sir, exactly; but I think it was on or about the time Mr. Week paid his first visit to the light-house.' "Yes; about that time, you think-you can't swear to the day?"

" No ; I can't swear to that-but Miss Lee is here present ; ye can ask her.' TO BE CONTINUED.

THE ONE TRUE WITNESS.

WHY I AM A CHRISTIAN. Rev. E. A. Higgins, S. J. IV.

the contrary, He appealed to the wonderful works He had wrought, the

sick He had cured, the lepers cleansed the dead raised to life, to confirm his

claim.

claim. Your prophets, he said, to whom the Word of God was spoken, were for this, called gods and sons of

the Most High, and no one held that to

by the works of the Father which I do.

Father have one and the same divine

nature? What effect did this farther ex

planation have on these incredulous Jews? Did they see in the words of Christ a withdrawal of a modification

of His extraordinary claim? No; they

are more certain that He makes Him-self equal to God. "They sought, therefore, to take him." Why? To

this last scene. He is dragged before

the tribunal of his nation presided over by the high priest Caiphas. The lead-ers had taken alarm at the rapid pro-

nation would soon be enrolled as his followers. Witnesses are suborned to make out a case against Christ; that

he had disturbed the public order, had seduced the people from allegiance to their holy law, had broken the Sabbath law, etc., etc. At last the high priest resolves to brush aside all these

minor issues and to confront Jesus with the real cause of His arrest. He will

force Him to assert or to deny publicly.

ers. He knows this Court has been convened to convict Him. He sees in

the foreground the image of a cross on

which hangs His own blood-stained Body. One word of disclaimer now, and His life is spared. Will He speak the word? If ever there were need of plain teaching and a clear answer to

this all important question that forms the very core of Christianity, now is the time and this is the occasion to demand

appeal of Caiphas: "I adjure thee by the living God, that Thou tell us i

Thou be the Christ, the Son of God."
To all other questions Christ had given

no answer, because they were mostly meant as personal affronts. To this question asked by the representative of

Jewish law and Jewish religion, asked in the Name of the living God, He re-

Jewish incredulity has rendered the

world at least this service, that it drew

from Christ in the most solemn scene of

His public life, the plain, distinct, un-

equivocal assertion of His divinity. I abjure thee by the living God that Thou tell us if Thou be the Christ, the Son of God." Calmly and solemnly Jesus

the truth." Then to rebuke the ob-

stinate unbelief of the Jewish leaders

who had arrested Him through envy,

He added this confirmation of His claim

to be the Christ, citing them to appear

will maintain before the bar of Roman

Justice, as He has already maintained

it before the tribunal of His own nation

For this was He born and for this had

He come into the world that He might

Calmly and solemnly Jesus

Listen :

Not the Jews only, but the whole world hangs expectant on the lips of Jesus as He listens to this most solemn

in the face of the whole Jewish people

gress of the new teaching ; they

put an end to Christ, or the

If you will not believe me, believe

INDEED THIS WAS THE SON OF GOD.

We are studying, said the lecturer, what Christ taught about Himself, as recorded in the memoirs left us by eye witnesses of His life and work, and ear be blasphemy. But you charge me with blasphemy though I am myself witnesses of His teaching. Those re-cords, as we have already insisted, are from the Father (that is, though I am the Eternal Word made flesh) and am sanctifled by the Father and accredited cords, as we have already not the only nor the primary evidence of Christ's character and doctrine. We have the unbroken tradition and testimony of a living Witness, whose the works, that you may know and be-lieve that the Father is in Me and I am in the Father." What is this but a repetition of the same truth, "I and the Father are one," that is, I and the voice has never ceased in the face of violence or sophistry, to proclaim the divinity of Jesus Christ. This living witness is the Church which Christ built upon a rock, to be the ground and pillar of truth. The Church is not a witness hard to find. She has filled the world with her presence. Her own continued existence and growth throw upon her testimony the additional light of a divine mission fulfilled and divine promises accomplished. We of to day read the Gospel records punish Him for blasphemy. And this was the charge on which at last they did arrest Him and condemn Him to death. Let us follow Christ then to which she hands us and vouches for with the page of the Church's own his tory open before us. We read them with the pagan Tacitus and the Christian Clement of Rome, cotemporaries of St. John, in the first century; with Pliny the Younger and Polycarp and Ignatius of Antioch in the second century; with Irenaeus and Tertullian as commentaries; with the pagan Celsus and the learned Christian apologist Origen in the third century; with Juliar the Apostate and St. Chrysostom, St Basil and St. Gregory Nazianzan in the fourth, as witnesses of what the Chris tians from the first age believed and taught. What history has come down to us, half so well attested as the Gospel history? Let us open it then and learn what Christ taught about Him-

self. To-night we shall confine ourselves to His public teaching, and I shall ask you to observe especially how He was understood and what meaning was at the claim attributed to Him, of the Christ, the Son of God. If He denies it, He is discredited with the people. If he affirms it, He is guitty of tached to His words, by those wh blasphemy and must suffer the pena of death. Recall the circumstances would not believe in Him. Of the many passages in which Christ claims to be the Son of God, in the literal and this scene. The accused is already in the shadow of death. He can read His fate in the scowling faces of His accusabsolute sense of the words, true God as well as true Man, I will select only three.

The first shall be from the fifth chap

ter of St. John, wherein Christ lay claim to the attributes of the Godhead the same omnipotence with the Fathe the same power over life and death the same uncreated life in Himself and demands for Himself the same un conditional Faith and the same honor that are given to the Father. How did the Jews understand His words In a figurative sense? Not at all, but in the literal and absolute sense of the words, as claiming to be of the same divine Nature as the Father. "Thereupon the Jews sought the more to kill Him, because He did not only break the Sabath day (by not only break the Sabbath day (by healing the paralytic) but also be-cause He said that God was His Father, naking Himself equal to God. if the Jews were wrong in thus under standing Christ's words; if they at tached an erroneous sense to them, it

was the obvious duty of Christ to undeceive them and correct the error. No truthful teacher could allow his disciples to be misled on so vital a point as the nature and personality of the Messiah. What did Christ do? Explain and modify the force of His words? On the contrary He repeats and emphasizes His claim to the divine Sonship, as having the same nature and the same attributes as the Father. This truth is brought out still more strongly and with a certain dramatic effect, in the second passage, I select. wherein the Jews pointedly ask Christ the question and demand an unequivocal answer. (John X.) Jesus had just escribed His office and mission under the beautiful parable of the Good Shep-His words and His works we the subject of a hot discussion between those who favored and those who or posed His teaching. It was the feast of the dedication and the Temple was crowded. Jesus was walking in the Porch of Solomon when he was sur-rounded by the disputants. The increddetermined to force Jesus either to disclaim all title to the char acter and office of the Messias, or if He would not, to charge Him with phemy and compass His death. Jews therefore came round about Him and said to Him: How long dost Thou hold our souls in suspense? If Thou be the Christ, tell us plainly." is a direct question, which will brook

all: (that is, His own divine nature:

Father's hand. I and the Father ar

before His judgment seat: "Never-theless (that is, in spite of your wilful unbelief) you shall see the Son of man sitting at the right hand of the power of God and coming in the clouds of Heaven." Does Caiphas doubt the meaning of the answer? Then the high priest rends His gar What need have we, he said, ments. of further witnesses? You have all heard the blasphemy. What think you? And they all cry out: He is guilty of death." Then they hurry Jesus before the tribunal of Pilate, the Roman death. Governor, that He may be legally con demned to death. "We have a law," they say to the Proconsul, "and by that law He ought to die, because He hath made Himself the Son of God.' Mark the point, if you please. One thing at least is clear to the of these enemies of Christ They have no doubt about the teach nothing but a direct answer. It shall have a plain answer, free from all ambiging of Jesus. Their souls are in no suspense. He has told them plainly uity: but Christ will first administer what He is, and they adjudge thim guilty of blasphemy. If they have misunder-stood Him, there is still time to undeto the Jews a well-deserved rebuke for their wilful and obstinate unbelief. " ceive them and to save His life. What does He do? Not one word will His speak to you (He said) and you believe of My Father, they give testimony of Me; but you do not believe, because of My sheep. My sheep The works that I do in the name lips utter, to weaken the force of the accusation. They have understood Him aright, and He breaks the mysterious you are not of My sheep. My sheep hear My voice, and I know them and silence at which Pilate marveled much they follow Me. And I give them life everlasting; and they shall not perish only to confirm the assertion that He is the Savior-King of Whose Kingdom forever, and no man shall snatch them out of My hand. That which My Father hath given Me is greater than there shall be no end. This truth He

answers :

from the Court of Pilate to Calvary underwords, the like of which never fell from from the Court of Pilate to Calvary understand the reason of His condemnation. They insult Him even in death with these expressions of derision, "He trusted in God; let Him deliver Him now if He will have Him, for He said, I am the Son of God." "If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross and we will believe in Thee." Christ was done to death because He made Himself the Son of God. Did the spectators doubt it? Did not all petres care. human lips before or since. Are the Jews still in suspense? Do they still oubt the full meaning of His claim Not at all; they know well the meaning of those words. They know that He made Himself equal to God; but because they would not believe in Him, they accused Him of blasphemy, "because being a mere man they said, He they accused Him of blasphemy, "because being a mere man they said, He made Himself God," and they took up stores to stone Him. There can be no question, then, of the sense they at tributed to those words. They took them to mean that Christ was God as well as Man — one with the Father in His divine nature. Were they wrong? If so, was it not ors doubt it? Did not all nature pro-claim the truth of Christ's assertion? ciaim the truth of Christ's assertion? Was not this truth made clear to the witnesses of this last scene? "Then the centurion and they that were with him watching Jesus, having seen the earth quake and the things that were carth quake and the things that were done, were sore afraid, saying: Indeed they wrong? If so, was it not the duty of this Teacher Who stoke earth quake and the things that were done, were sore afraid, saying: Indeed this was the Son of God."

A man, a human being who emphasises the reality of His human nature by styling Himself the Son of man, with all the force and clearness of which human language is considered. with such absolute authority, to correct them and set them right? Did Christ disabuse them of their mistake? On

of which human language is capable private and in public, before the highest tribunals of his country, in the very throes of His death agony, that He is the Son of God, the only-begot-He is the Son of God, the only-begotten Son of God, the equal of God; that He is one with the Father, that He is in the Father and the Father in Him, that whoever sees Him sees the Father: that He is the Way and the Truth and the Life, that no one comes to the Father but by Him, that to believe in Him, is the essential condition of salve. Him is the essential condition of salva-tion. Men may refuse to believe in Jesus, they may shout, "Away with Him," "Crucify Him," but they can Him, Crucity Him, but they can never blot out this page from the world's history. Human reason, which questions all things, and human pride which rejects all authoricy even that of God, cites Christ befor self-ap pointed tribunal and addresses Him in the words of the unbelieving Jews, "Why dost thou hold our souls in suspense? If Thou be the Christ, the Son of God, tell us plainly." And Christ answers, "I and the Father are ene." For nineteen centurare ene." For nineteen centuries I have been speaking to you and you will not believe; I have shown you My works; the evi dence of My presence and power, and you will not believe, because you are not of My sheep and will not hear My voice nor follow Me. You may, with Caiphas, abjure Me by the living God Caiplas, abjure Me by the living God to tell you, if I be the Christ, the Son of God. And I will answer, "I am,"
"You have spoken the tauth." You cannot complain of any want of evidence. You have seen Calvary and the Resurrection, you have the light of Pentecost and the luminous history of My Church to confirm My teaching. Yet you will not believe. You seek out pretexts for not believing Your pretexts will avail you nothing. You may persist in rejecting Me now. "Nevertheless I say to you, Hereafter you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of the power of God, and coming in the clouds of

eaven. Here then is the dilemma to which unbelief is reduced. It must accept or reject the claim of Christ. The fact that He made that claim cannot be Unbelievers may shut their ears against it, if they will, but the voice of Christ will resound throughout the world nevertheless. They may try to explain away the fact, they may re fuse to accept the consequences of the fact, but the fact still stands there, better attested than anyone of a thousand facts which no sane man ever questions. What Christ asserted, then, was either true or it was not true. If it was true, then, He was God. If it was not true, then what was He? Let infidelity answer. Unbelievers, except of the filthy Voltairean school, will not venture to accuse that noble Teacher, who gave to the world so pure and perfect a morality, of being the opposite of all He taught. It is trifling with the fate of mankind, with the salvation of the world, to invent pretexts for doubting the trustworthiness of the Gospel records. The claim of Jesus Christ to our Faith, our Hope and Our Love, as Our turns a prompt and clear answer. Saviour and Our God, went forth into the world and took possession of the world, by the force of His own living voice, before the Gospels were written. That claim has been preached every hour since the day of Pentecost, living voice of the Church, and it shall continue to be preached till consummation of time. The fact of thi claim is burnt into the memory and in The fact of this telligence of the world. The truth of history of Christian civilization. not merely the central doctrine of the Christian Religion, it is Christianity itself. And it is just as futile to deny the divinity of Christ as it would be to deny the existence of Christianity. I know that divisions and dissensions of Christian sects have given infidelity a pretext for railing at the Christi Religion; but rational men should know how to distinguish between the tr e and the branches which have been roken from it. The sects are but fragments of Christianity—they are not the Church. This shall be the subject of the next lecture.

Daniel O Connell and the Colleen Bawn.

The death at Croom, Ire., recently of Mrs. Mary Dillon who had entered on her one hundred and third year, and who had witnessed in 1822, when she was a seller of butter in the Limerick market, the execution of Scanlan for the murder of Eily O'Connor, immortalized as the Colleen Bawn, will recall one of the most thrilling of O'Connell's anecdotes. He had defended Scanlan when on trial for his life, and was at the time at the very zenith of his forensic career. He used often in after years to recount to men of another generation the leading incidents of that trial, and then to relate that Scanlan's request to be conveyed to the place of execution in his own carriage granted, but that his horses refused to bear the carriage to the scaffold.

They yielded neither to coaxing nor to One." Tell us plainly, they insist, if Thou be the Christ. He answers: "I this truth the salvation of the world and the Father are One." Wonderful depended. The people who follow Him In his interesting
"Dominican Missions and Japan," Father Bertra
force, O. P., dwells up
that have impeded the a
tianity throughout the
places Protestantism and
and most fatal obstacle
sion of heathen nations,
the endless splits of no
the various Protestant the various Protestant ially noted by the Ja Of the Dominican mission whose heroic labors wer martyrdom we give a pa The General Chapte Preachers assembled at the year 1628 took int afflicted state of the afflicted state of Church, and ordained possible number of mis be sent to its assistance intelligence of this ord Priory of Manila, all the appears to depart im anxious to depart impobedience obliged ma while certain favored m Father Thomas of S. H forthwith, and arrived sa

In the year following Hyacinth Esquivel, ac Franciscan missionary, reach Japan, but the pa at every port made it a to effect a landing as tion when actually empire. These Fathers before disembarking a were both beheaded. Meanwhile the fury

tion was unabated, an more members of the Dominic were beh faith at Nagasaki. Par is made of these, beca stances of their martyr fully examined by the witnesses, and they are beatified by Pius IX were Michael, Paul a they were selected for of their generous zeal Fathers of S. Dominic. martyrs are known between the beginning end of 1632, but these only few compared t whose names are forgo HEROES OF THE FAITH Unhappily space for

Unhappily space for rapid mention of a feath, as illustrious d as they were invincibl ments of their last interesting details a each in Adverte's lor Philippine Province. of S. Stephen, who a aki during the year 1 ian who had been a Eastern missions by Eastern missions by martyrs of Japan. At with the habit of St native country, and s ent Priories in Spain some time in the P amongst the Chinese, he had completely ma-very learned theolo several works of consi that he is adorned in three special aureolas and martyr. He are in the disguise of a C evening had begun to ding no guide, he was the streets trusting dence when he saw Erquicia standing at t In spite of their dis nized each other, and in the tender embrace expectedly meeting i Father Jordan assiste until his martyrdon tinued his labors, un missionary was cut capture, with Fath capture, with Fath Hyacinth, during t next year. Father Japanese, who had b ordained in the Price had already labored the island of Forme years in his own con Omura, a member of was arrested with Another Tertiary, gasaki, deserves speappears that God in liver herself up to r

> ments, suggested cruelty of their pers MANILA SENDS DOM After the numer a deplorable aspec persecution had d numberless as wer martyrs with which Heaven, still these the fervent alone c Many, therefore, u trial, denied their f chased safety. It again orphans, be of those Fathers sen the poor Christian ry of distress, the Friars Pr Four of their n under the sanction brave every dang into the forbidden These were Father Michael Ozarata, Vincent of the Cro

she boldly presented guards, demanding to be professed in the

cruel Japanese sold

courage, and tried

her as a Christian. tian," she exclaim

more, a Religious, t ter of Father Jorda

duty to apprehend was gratified, and al

expired by inches, a

retire, and not to fo

vith compassion and

she was onl

Father Vincent Japanese, born of who offered him birth. He receive the Jesuit college when the persecut lege, he went to