

RESEDA:

Or, Sorrows and Joys.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

The chief events were her mother's letters which used to come at certain regular times...

Once or twice in the year the grandfather used to become sad, anxious, and irritable, no one knew why...

Black face, the old man who wished to visit the Oldcastle, had become blind. Willy had married the eldest daughter of Yan, the fisherman...

CHAPTER XII.

It was spring; for in the country the great festival of childhood is generally celebrated at this season...

When Mr. Gerstin had not yet made his appearance, "Oh! my grandpapa!" said Mignonette...

And she went up to her grandfather's room, opened the door gently and looked in. Mr. Gerstin was in bed and seemed to be asleep...

Just at this moment, Annan, who had heard the child's exclamations, hastened to the room, followed by Mrs. Dubouloy and Alan...

When Mass was over there was a dinner at the White House, and after Vespers the company assembled for a little repast at the Presbytery...

Willy did not answer at once; he was following Mr. Gerstin with his eyes. "Master has just gone into the Presbytery through the little garden gate," he said presently...

Church, which had not been fully explained at the last catechism lesson. He exhorted those children who were about to keep the anniversary of their first Communion...

Madeline heard the words, and her little soul, which was opening gladly to religious influences, and on which grace was descending like dew...

We must confess that on this occasion the cooing was not unfounded. Mr. Gerstin was almost like in his public and his private life, and yet, like many other men who have deep religious feeling...

CHAPTER XIII.

FIRST COMMUNION.

Nine o'clock in the morning, and Mr. Gerstin and Alan are walking in the pleasure-ground. The old gentleman looks very handsome, and Alan is quite magnificent...

Willy in his Sunday attire stands at the half-open door, lost in a deep ecstasy. A chair has been placed in the middle of the room, and on its seat Madeline, clothed in white, wrapped in a long net veil, and pale with respect and emotion...

When Mr. Gerstin's eyes rested on his granddaughter on whom he had the evening before invoked every blessing Heaven could bestow, a sudden change came over his smiling countenance...

When Mass was over there was a dinner at the White House, and after Vespers the company assembled for a little repast at the Presbytery, and the Oldcastles went half a mile out of their way to accompany Madeline to her home...

Willy did not answer at once; he was following Mr. Gerstin with his eyes. "Master has just gone into the Presbytery through the little garden gate," he said presently...

On the morning Madeline got up early. She had planned the evening before. About a league out at sea there is a picturesque and rocky island, and here in ancient times the people of Kerpat built a little chapel dedicated to the patron Saint of their parish...

Mr. Gerstin had not yet made his appearance. "Oh! my grandpapa!" said Mignonette; "I will go and tell him that he will be left behind!"

Just at this moment, Annan, who had heard the child's exclamations, hastened to the room, followed by Mrs. Dubouloy and Alan. Little did they think what a sight was to meet their eyes...

CHAPTER XIV.

HOMELESS.

A month later the great drawing-room of the White House was the scene of a meeting of men; some of them were lawyers, and others the relations and the creditors of the deceased gentleman...

When the drawing-rooms were gone, there remained in the drawing-room the new proprietor of the White House, the relatives, Mr. Dubouloy, and Madeline who sat, pale with swollen eyes, dressed in mourning, between Hermine and Bridget Oldcastle...

Thereupon the gentlemen went their different ways, and as Madeline's presence appeared to be a source of trouble to her kindred Madeline and Bridget should never be left alone. They looked very sad when they entered the great parlor in which their father, sisters and nephew were assembled...

"We have no right over the child, my dear boy," "But if this horrid stranger who is her relation, is taking charge of her so unwillingly..."

"On certainly," said Bridget, "he would desire nothing better than to leave her to others." "Then let her come to Oldcastle!" exclaimed Alan...

Willy did not answer at once; he was following Mr. Gerstin with his eyes. "Master has just gone into the Presbytery through the little garden gate," he said presently...

A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of REFERENCE to any person who applies to MIGNONETTE, 177 McDougal Street, New York.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Yes, God has made me a woman, And I am content to be, Just what he meant, not reaching out For other things than He Who knows me best and loves me most has ordered this for me.

A woman, to live my life out In quiet womanly ways, Hearing the far-off battle, Seeing through a glass, The crowding, struggling world of man fight through their busy days.

The right of a lady birth to grow, To grow as the Lord shall please, By never a sturdy oak rebuked, To stand as my garments white; For all its pliant slenderness, kin to the stronger trees.

The right of the lady birth to grow, To grow as the Lord shall please, By never a sturdy oak rebuked, To stand as my garments white; For all its pliant slenderness, kin to the stronger trees.

The Difference Dress Made in a Young Girl's Feelings. Minnie was 16, writes a New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer. She wore girlish frocks down to her ankles only...

Household Hints. To clean straw matting, wash with a cloth dipped in clean salt and water, then wipe dry at once. This prevents it from turning yellow.

FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. "ADVICE TO ALL." BY JAS. T. NOONAN. Thou brilliant boy, that looks so spry, And dream of paths of glory high, I beg of you, attention give To one short maxim give— Your company be sure to choose, For fear that in the time you lose, Your march may be by the tempter's snare; Let this demand your earnest care.

Clever Irishwomen. The "Madge" of "Gin's Gossip," in Mr. Lynch's London Truth, is Mrs. F. J. Humphreys, a middle-aged Irishwoman, who also writes much for various other papers.

Woman's Rights. Kansas seems to be the Eden of the advocates of woman's rights. The election returns of Oostwood Falls, Kansas, show that Mrs. Minnie D. Morgan has been elected Mayor, and that the next City Council will be composed entirely of women.

Useful Recipes for the Household. BROILED SHAD WITH BUTTER SAUCE. Have a shad split down the back, cut out the backbone, remove the intestines, wash and dry the fish, and put it over the fire to broil on a buttered gridiron...

directions given below. When the shad is broiled pour a little of the sauce on a hot dish, lay the shad on it, season it with salt and pepper, and send it to the table with the rest of the sauce in a sauce-boat.

ROAST OYSTERS. To make a real roast of oysters is very troublesome. The oysters must be laid upon hot coals, after the shells are washed, and allowed to remain until they open, when they are extracted with a measure of success which depends on the deftness of the manipulator, and served with melted butter, pepper, and salt.

FISH CHOWDER. Slice a quarter of a pound of pickled pork and fry it in a pot. Cut five pounds of fresh codfish or haddock in slices an inch thick and free them from skin and bones. Cut two onions in thin slices, after peeling them, and put them to fry with the pork as soon as it extends sufficient fat to keep them from burning.

Household Hints. To clean windows, wash them first with tepid water and a sponge; then dry them with old linen, and rub them clean, polish them with a newspaper.

Death of Sister Hickey. On Monday morning Sister Hickey departed this life at the Hotel Dieu. The deceased lady was the only daughter of the late Mr. Edward Hickey, and sister of our esteemed citizen, Dr. Hickey, of this city, and Mr. James Hickey, of New York.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Indigestion.—How much thought has been bestowed, and what voluminous treatises have been written upon this universal and distressing disease, which is with certainty and safety dispelled without fear of relapse by a course of this purifying, soothing and tonic medicine!

It is well the book of life is opened to us page by page. Were all the hard lines bared at once the task should be hard to master. Not only should careless statements regarding our neighbors be ignored, but facts themselves should be hidden in the furnace of right thinking and fairness to ourselves.—Arkansaw Traveller.

COERCION CONDEMNED.

The Voice of Ireland's Prelates Raised in Behalf of their People. The Bishops of Ireland in their Lenten Pastoral speak out boldly in denouncing the tyrannical, brutal and crime-producing government of Ireland by Mr. Balfour.

A SYSTEM OF TERRORISM. The Bishop of Elphin, Dr. Gillooly, after congratulating the people of his Diocese on the absence of crime in it, says: "Whilst paying this well-deserved tribute to the just and peaceful conduct of our people, we cannot be silent on the system of violence and terrorism prevailing in many cases most wantonly, by the present government, and of which the chief effect is to excite in all classes not only contempt but hatred for the law and for the officers and administrators of the law."

A POLICY OF EXASPERATION. The Bishop of Raphoe, Dr. O'Donnell, says: "At the beginning of the autumn session last year I asked the county member of parliament to bring the sad failure of the potato crop in large districts of Donegal under the notice of the present administration, suggesting that at the same time that the development of the rail, harbors and fisheries, in regard to some of which legislation had been promised for this year, would be the proper remedy if undertaken with all delay."

A CHANGE IS INDISPENSIBLE. The Bishop of Waterford, Dr. Power, says: "We have arrived at a time when some fundamental change is indispensable. Coercion in its most active and degrading form is applied remorselessly in order to crush the spirit of our high-minded, generous, faithful people. No worse form of despotism could be applied at present, for the spirit of their indignation and the circumstances of the times would not admit of the application of bolder and stronger measures."

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