## Longfellow's Finest Sonnet.

3

"As a fond mother, when the day is o'er Leads by the hand her little child to bed, Hait willingly, half reluctant to be led, the heaves his broken playthings on t

And leaves his broken playtnings on the floor. Still gaing at them through the open door, Nor wholly reassured and comforted By promises of others in their stead. Which, though more splendid, may not please him more; So nature deals with us, and takes away Our playthings one by one, and by the hand Leads us to rest so gently that we go Searee knowing if we wish to go or stay, Being too full of sleep to understand How far the unknown transcends the what we know."

IN THE NEXT HOUSE.

X

"I made it myself, and I pounded every "I made it mysell, and potential say ?" grain almost separately, because I wanted say ?" I did indeed know it. Their poor

eviden pounded it in." She went into the next room and during the last few hours. brought him a small and dingy looking mortar and pestle, evidently a relic of the mortar and pestle, evidentity a relic of the druggist father. "This has been used in the preparation of some narcotic drug," said the doctor after a moment's inspection. "I had a case of the same kind once before. think we can pull through now. Just clear the room, my dear madam, of all who cannot help us. There is no time to loac." -he used to know my grandfather-and offered us this house rent free. He did There was none lost. Mabel and Bessie were admirable assistants, while John car-ried off the brother and sister to the parkindness, but I think now he must have lor below. After a long, long time we been real good. He pretended it was a saw the poor lady restored to her best eshouse going to ruin because he could not rent it, and asked us just to take care of tate-and poor enough it was-the doctor rest of the night with her. Bessie, too, reside the since, and when we came we found it so day I overheard the young people of a mained, but Mabei went down to the waiting trio, relieved their fears, and took poor Maddie into sleep with her. When of the awful rent. It was such a rest at the third the the start of the awful rent. It was such a rest at poor Maddie into sleep with her. When I went home at nine o'clock the next morning she was still in bed. She had broken down at last, and lay, weak and helpless, among the pillows hardly whiter not strong enough, and he could only get some light jobs at a notion-store to do at "Your mother is quite comfortable, my dear," I said, kissing her. "It gave you a great shock and you must take time to rally. We will nurse you both." She smiled fainly and tried in vain to utter thanks with trembling line. Line to the said one of the sa at the sum of the second secon away at once and left her to quiet rest. That evening I was sitting alone with her when suddenly she began to cry—not loud nor hysterically, but in a pitiful way that wrung my heart. "What is it, dear child?" I asked her "What is it, dear child?" I asked her when studently she began to dynamic of a point ad a little sugar, and wy that wrung my heart. "What is it, dear child?" I asked her getting my arms around her and gather-ing her close to me, she seemed so alone and so helpless. "There, there! Tell me what distresses yon. The worst is over "Oh! please, please tell me if I was word? I though there before I commenced tell—not to complain—and so did Robert. It was nobody's tault but—but father's." "Oh! yesterday," I said, "but over for-tell me to to be a close to the down and take a soon for her to open her heart, and I drew word? I was glad the time had scomes soon for her to open her heart, and I drew word? I was glad the time had comes so soon for her to open her heart, and I drew "What is it, dear child ?" I asked her getting my arms around her and gather-ing her close to me, she seemed so alone and so helpless. "There, there! Tell me what distresses you. The worst is over for you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Oh! ulease where tell me if you I am sure." "Nonsense ! Per tell—not to complain—and so the formation for the solution of the solution of

inat we could, and 1 was some conversion only some they are not very well only so might be provided to us, and of course he did not care for its support resulting from some harmonic.
"What has she taken?" he asked, look-it stude remote the very is a ward of course he did not care for use, but he tried to be kind, He would go home with him her and for us.
"What has she taken?" he asked, look-it stude remote the very is a word of the state of the string of the string to do with the state remote the result is remoted the by.
"Maddie r? questioned the by."
"All divery hack the gill."
"Coffee I Impossible! What was in it?
He would not be disgraced by any jail-it of calining kin with him, and if we was it made? You must tell me the so understood.
"There was nothing in it. I poured the water on it from the hydrant, and I got the coffee from the store." We had not the offee from the store."
"There was nothing in it. I poured the water on it from the system offee was always fond for us, if the water on it from the store. We had not it must be so understool.
"There offee from the store."
"There was nothing in it. I poured the water on it from the store." We had not he water on it from the store. We had not here are in quietly, as she often did.
"Othe coffee from the store." We had no the was always fond of us, for the scene dire for a wille. Concert the tribule a state offee from the store. We had no the was always and of course, i for the scene dire for a will.
"Maddie it myself, and I pounded every if the scene dire for a wille. The scene dire for a will at the counter in the owne was always for the scene of the store." We had not here mays and of course is always for the scene direction. And mother made it myself, and I pounded every if and I pounded every is always for the scene of the store. We had not here many direction in the counter is the store of the store. We had not here may was always fore of

There was nothing the hydrant, and I was coffee, and he was always fond of us, the would never it the coffee from the store. We had to be mile." father, and he was always fond of us, the would never it the coffee from the store. We had to be mile it myself, and I pounded every rain almost separately, because I wanted to be nice." Given methants, sill a young woman as to years, "Pounded it in." the new hat you ounded it in." <math>Given me what you ounded it in."

sorrow is. We know. We have been very outful fancy—what a long gony in the one roor Sweetbirt of the gaiver of her young tips! And this tagenting the been the forerunner of a rate at the proving had stripped ber of her thorn in her young even, the quiver of her young tips! And this tagenting. The solution of the two swering the revelation not is soft. "My poor, poor child!" was all rout say, newwring the revelation not is soft. "And poor footer 1: And poor for the chains out of her room- are sub assessed as guardian of its safet, "Control is net was not quites be addit over. "Wy would have suspected him of such delim and about it."
"He all about it." The case he assent us several times, making myself confortable with a pillow and a the chains out gony good to the two it all until we took the chains out of her room- der. "The lime all about it." The sevent constrained to the reason here we had staked it over. "Now who would have suspected him of such delim may nowe, one for his rent rangeming of the chains out of her room- teal him of a labout it." "I said, making myself confortable with a pillow and a the the chains out of the room- teal has been keeging out of the room- teal has been keeging out to the kases to us several times, making one excues for having it sent to having it sent to

NOV. 24 1882.

"Saved," cried the old man, bursting nto tears. "Saved," said the minister, "and rescued from the power of her cruel relations. But the next time, dear Abbe, that you want my assistance in a benevolent enterprise, I wish you would give me a little more time to accomplish it." Within the next twenty-four hours, by the express order from the King, the Duke de\_\_\_\_and his accomplices were secretly

<section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> having spoken to this wretch, who was taken, he told me, without being threat-ened, that the admiral had given him a hundred crowns to strike this wicked blow, and that he would not consent, but that

BEZA AND ANOTHER PREACHER, and Despina (another minister) had preached to him and assured him that if he did it he would go to paradise.' Cath-erine adds that the admiral would have dispatched sixty men to kill the Duke of Guise, the Duke of Montpensier, Sipierre, Charles the 9th's governor, Sansac, herself finally. She believes, or feigns to believe, her children's lives menaced : There, adame, is how this good man, who say he does nothing except for religion, wishes to dispatch us." Religion, then, had nothing to do with the massacre of St. Bartholomew, which was, as we said, the

> + 400-One of Father McSperrit's Cures.

past, but that of wonders never ceases.

The latest illustration of this is a cure of

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"-little liver pills

sugar-coated)-purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach

a fractional part of a cent expended upon it for mere appearance. It is neither wrapped in tin foil nor worked into fancy

napes, nor put in any fancy cases, nor abjected to any kind of expense merely

please the eye or captivate the fancy. The manufacturers rightly believed that obacco was not purchased for ornament,

ut for smoking, and therefore all ex

traneous expense was avoided and added to the quality of the tobacco. The public have testified in its case that they prefer

paying their money for a high quality article than for ornament out of place.

and bowels. By druggists.

# NOV. 24, 1882.

### An Irish Summer. [WRITTEN IN FRANCE.]

Wandering steps have brought me 1 from my Ireland of the sharrocks. To this larger home of freedom, whe sun shines on the land; But my thoughts will wander ever 1 where the Fergus looks on Smiling valleys lit with glory, flowe waves and emerald strand. Shapes of beauty robed in virgin and 1 ulate demeanor. Hill and vineyard, grove delicious their incense on my soul; Yet, still, there are visions whose s

their incense on my soul; Yet, still, there are visions whose s scraph splendor Puts to shame those bright rich trea Irish hill, and vale and knoll!

Irish hill, and vale and knoll: "Tis summer in old Ireland, blushing like a malden, When love first opes her heart in the ing of her years. And tree and flower and streamlet, w smiles and glory laden, Greet her raptured eye and fancy, t the springtide's failing tears! Now my heart is full of holy call sweet emotions. Thrilling in my bosom ever like the c of a song.

of a song, Once heard within the pillars of a c mute devotions; Full of love and peace and glory, as it the praying throng.

the praying throng. Blue Mount Carlin, in her vestment ing uwith hands extended, 'Neath the star-enamelied footstool God she e'er adores; And the fir-clad hills of Burren robed so sweetly blended, Loom now upon my vision and sa from their shores! Oh! God be praised forever, for havin to our island Hill and vale so richly woven and str full of song. full of song, To soothe our troubled bosoms wi from holy Ireland, We pine in exile's durance and are op by tyrant wrong!

But we've hope in God's ordaining righteous and the holy, And the summer tide in Erin shadov our faith and love, For, nor vineyard nor sierra, nor Can scenle glory, Can rival in their beauty Irish vale, a and grove!

and grove:
Oh, beauteous, holy Ireland! land and bardle glory,
What vistas of rare beauty in the sope in thee!
When the forest aisles are throbbit the raths of olden story,
With the hymn of God's creation a Te Deum of thy sea!

Te Deum of thy sea!
O my Ireland of the shamrocks, I fair as vestal virgin
At the shrine thy brow,
summer on the prow,
what land, in God's creation—thou less, friendess nation—
Can bear the paim of beauty from thou lookest now?
No! thy loveliness is rarest, darlin hopes and passion.
Wearing ever in our sorrow the s God above?
For, as the summer beameth on the shackled nation,
A crown is weaving for thee in th right and love?

### FATHER BURKE, O.P., AT CHESTER.

On Sunday, Oct. 15, sermon preached at St. John's Cathedral, by the Very Rev. Thomas Burk in aid of the schools. High M sung by Rev. Father Henness Father Derrix being Deacon, at Father Maguire Sub-deacon. Thunder the direction of Mr. T. A. and the offection of an excell and the Offertory piece was the tri Agamus, from Rossini's Messe S Father Burke, founding his disc the Gospel for the Sunday, obset it was full of instruction bearing it was full of instruction bearing great subject that was uppermoss minds that day. The ruler of y had just read to them, whose son at Capharnaum, had gone to Our of anxiety, weighed down wi beseeching Our Lord to come and son, who "was at the point of dea the Lord had answered with wha like a reproach, "If I do not w acles, you will not believe in Me." great anxiety, the afflicted fathe to take no notice of the reproat repeated his prayer and said, " fore my son dies." How beau the gift of the true father; how type of the duty which, as a f

As she did so, the cure perceived that

blood.

"You have been a brave, good child; in my own room to think. Quely and you have both done nobly. But the time has come for you to rest a little while on the kindness of those who are glad to help you. You must not be self-ish and forbid the blessedness of helping to those who have known what care and

Whether she did that or not, she soon

"Then uncle went away angry. He placed him his rightful niche and was gave mother ten dollars, and that was all never so pleased and content as when he The ministe gave mother ten dollars, and that was all never so pleased and content as when he we had. Robert tried to get work, but was with her. It suited very well in all respects. He was not strong, and he shrank from the world and its contact. He devoted himself to her and to his pen, and, in a quiet way, proved most helpful to his good children. We saw more of

him than any one else did, and we liked him very much as time slipped on. By the time John brought his Maddie to me in the fit ending of our little ro-

not behave as though he was doing us a mance we had come to live as one family with the people of the next house. Now, I have told my simple story with

a purpose, of course. It is so simple eventful, so unvarnished, it needs s It is so simple, so friend's house making merry over the mysterious "goings-on" at the house across the way. They told of the gradual is vest, and whispered: "Farewell, my daughter, take courage, change in its general aspect, of the altered routine of the day, of the removal, piece

by piece, of the furniture, etc., etc. "Why, they used to live in swell style," said one of the boys. "Had a colored proaching. "I am ready," said the cure, and having

servant-man, went out to drive with a

"Oh ! we don't know. They are strangers to us—only came a few months ago. We don't even know their names." "Some adventurers," said my friend ldly. "Children, I wish you would not tech the people around us. It is so riage gate way he managed to the aroldly.

sult only of Q ation to get rid of Coligni, whom she knew to be her enemy, and whom she at least believed to be actually guilty of the Pray for me." to words the queen-mother: 'Madame,' said he, 'the king gives up entering on a

The minister of religion invoked the sublime promises of the Gospel to soothe her troubled soul, and he succeeded. Her it will not be easy for him to renounce. murder of the Duke de Guise-for there is no reason whatever to suspect her letter to Marguerite of France to contain any she clasped her hands in fervent prayer, words the threat of a civil war; she held falsehood or mis-representation.

and then extended them toward her con-soler. her enemy in Paris, where all was being prepared for the marriage of the King of s she did so, the cure perceived that sleeve of her robe was stained with od. Navarre. Guise was there, burning with hatred for his father's enemy. We know what followed, and how the attempt at The Fergus News-Record, a Protestant paper published in Wellington county, says:-The age of miracles is said to be

What followed, and how the attembling assassination committed against the ad-nice, "what is this?" ice, "what is this?" miral was the first act of "THE MOST SAVAGE TRAGEDY OF THE SIX-

"Father, it is the vein which they have already opened, and the bandage, no doubt, was carelesly put on." At these words a sudden thought struck the priest. He unrolled the dressing, al-lowed the blood to flow, steeped his hand-kerchief in it, then replaced the bandage, concealed the stained handkerchief within his vest, and whispered: "Farewell, my daughter, take courage." a stiff knee from which a young lady in Nichol has suffered for some time, and which her medical attendants declared next to incurable. She heard of the wonderful curative powers of the Rev. Father McSperrit, of Adjala, went to see him, and returned home completely rid of her trouble. The rev. gentleman merely touched the knee and offered up a prayer. The half hour had expired, and the step of his terrible conductor was heard ap-proaching. Faith did the rest, and to day she can walk as readily and as free from pain as with the sole participation of Monsieg-neur d'Anjou, her son. The queen had conceived this project a long time ago.' in the days before there was any weak-ness of the joint. Such is the fact. Who can explain it?

servant-man, went out to drive with a double team, and the girls dressed like flowers in May." "And what has happened to change all this ?" I asked. "Oh ! we don't know. They are stranglaw. After the fatal event, The "Myrtle Navy plug" correctly re-presents the whole plan upon which its manufacture is conducted. There is not

old man succeeded without his guide's knowledge, in slightly displacing the thick

A. D. Noyes, Michigan, writes: I have enquired at the drug stores for Dr. Thom-as' Eclectric Oil, but have failed to find it. We brought a bottle with us from Quebec, but it is nearly gone and we do not want to be without it, as my troubled with a pain in the shoulder, and

nothing else gives relief. Can you send us some?

parents owed to their children the instinct of faith and paternal man went to Him who had said little children to come unto Me a them not, for of such is the kin Heaven." His prayer was heard gave him back his son. The aspirations, and prayers of the tr and mother

were ALWAYS SUCCESSFUL WIT If there was one truth promin Gospel it was this, and it shoul parents with the importance duties, to encourage them, and t upon them the performance

Almighty God had comma child, saying, "Honor thy father mother," and on the other hand of parents to their offspring we and essentially great; it was the see them properly educated, principal thing was to see that ceived a true, solid, Catholic edu WATCHFUL CARE SHOULD BE

A WATCHFUL CARE SHOULD BE OVER THE CHILDREN, they should be kept from sin, rupted and destroyed their s there should be a bright exan mestic piety and faith at hon what was learned at school mi what was rear efter the case by th what was learned at school mi lost, as was often the case, by th of the scenes with which the yy familiar in their houses. Wha read of the lives of any one of the sanctity and love which n such true servants of God were a to the example of the father an t was a most interesting study i of the saints ; their sanctity spr

nome. This was the source from v derived all their distinctive Christian parents ought to reco exercise the magic power the God. But alas! that power off known, unused, and precious lost through the neglect of thos hands their salvation was place

ST. LOUIS, THE KING OF FR. was distinguished by his delicate conscience. He was a great and and a great soldier, and he v man. At the head of his arm man. At the head of his aim his conscience as pure and unsul of an angel of God. His mot Blanche of Castile, from the d was capable of understanding was always repeating this to him one day be king of France,

leader on the earth. "The hopes of a people and a centred in you, but I would rat dead at my feet than know the live to commit one mortal sin.