CATHOLIC RECORD. THE

A PROTESTANT MINISTER DEFENDS which marked the line that no boat dare ss. Thank heaven, they are safe so far. But

them after their perilous plunge ? There

the clear beam of the moon fell upon his

Britannia

OUR PRIESTS. A notorious woman recently lectured A notorious woman recently lectured in South Bend, Indiana, against the clergy and doctrines of the Catholic Church. The Rev. J. H. Stover, Protestant minis-ter of the Christian Church of that city, commerted as follows upon her-remarks, before one of the largest and most intelligent and income that cover of from beneath a bank of cloud and swept the darkness from the sea. Ghosts started up from the shadows and glided along the rigging, signalling silently from ship to ship; ghouls leaped out from the loop-holes of the dor.jon keep, goblins perched upon buttress and battlement; the vessels stood out like a phantom fleet in the offing, that was white in the silver illumination. The sentinel boats gleamed in horrible dismost intelligent audiences that ever assembled together in that city:-"He said that he wanted to enter e sentinel boats gleamed in horrible dis-

able citizen's hair stand on end. "He said that he wanted to enter his protest against some aspersions which had been lately cast in this city upon the Ro-man Catholic clergy and the Orders of Sis-terhood. He asked for the same fair treat-KILL SOME BODY. Four young desperadoes, aged thirteen to sixteen, were arrested lately in New York, who attempted to kill the man that captur-ed them. The eldest of them said words like these to one of the policemen : "You do he were done it mow don't you 2 The sentine boats greaned in norrote dis-tinctness on the nearer waters. They lay as silent as logs; the sentinels were most likely asleep, but the lightest noise upon the waters would arouse them. And where was the red beacon that was to guide them after their norrhous plunge? There ment at the hands of others as he was will-ing to treat fairly others with whom he disagreed religiously. He was not a being to treat fairly others with whom he disagreed religiously. He was not a be-liever in the dogmas of the Catholic Church, and yet he branded as false the statements that had been made that the ike these to one of the policemen: "You think you've done it now, don't you ?--You've got the man that killed---; I suppose Pll swing for it, and I may as well make a clean breast for it." It will be observed that the above re-mark was made in true bloody story. was no sign of it anywhere. A cry rose to Hedwige's lips, but happily did not pass them, for at the same moment the red light became visible in the stern of the Catholic clergy were libertines and the Sis-

was the ters prostitutes. Among many reasons was the following: No class of citizens has a higher regard for chastity and pracmark was made in true bloody, story-paper style. The diminutive desperadoes always talk in that strain, the officers "Quick, take to the water !" said the has a higher regard for chastity and prac-tice it with more devotion than the masses of the Catholic Church. Your own experi-ence among them as neighbors and friends prove it, and the records of our courts also prove it. It is known by all that the per centage of the number of applications for divorces in proportion to the number of marriages of the laity in the Catholic Church is very low. Whatever else you say of the Catholic Church, do not be so idiotic as to charge that its lay member-ship is unchaste, because it will bear a com-parison with Protestant and not suffer by it. boatman in a hoarse whisper. "You first, father; it will give me courage," said Hedwige in low, hurried notice, using the very expressions put into the mouths of the heroic story-papers thieves. It is a pity such high-toned thieves. It is a pity such high-tone young robbers must make the inevitabl young robbers must make the inevitable discovery that crime in real life is not all what it is painted in the *Boys' Weekly*, but, on the contrary, that practical vice is rough, ugly and dirty, and disgustingly commonplace. Morover, crime in real life is after all often attended with un-plegant consequences in the change of had heard anything. Pere Alexander, after disappearing for a moment, rose to the surface and struck out with the ease of a practiced swimmer. Hedwige turned to the boatman and motioned him to follow, but as she did so

policeman some two weeks ago, who boast-ed that they had deliberately started out to "A bitter fountain cannot for years "A bitter fountain cannot for years send forth sweet waters. It would be an utterly impossible thing for this virtue to have flourished as it has during all these long years, and the men who propagate it to be lacking in it themselves. It cannot for a moment be believed that as classes these men and weapen are desting a other ed that they had deliberately started out to kill somebody. They had already fright-ened one peaceable, harmless old man nearly to death, assaulted a second, who got away from them, and beaten a third terribly. They had no grudge against any of these men. They only wanted to kill combedy. for a moment be beneved that as classes these men and women are destitute of that which they teach to others with such suc-cess. There are doubtless some instances of corruption to be found among them "I cannot. I only came because the boatman failed at the last. Quick, for It seems not enough, either, that the story-papers should make theives and murderers of decent people's boys. The same vile agent is spreading the vagrant, reckless spirit even among the girls. "I will not move until you do. It is madness to hesitate. Witold if you love just like there are corruptions to be found among the members of the various Protes-tant Churches, and the disposition to tant Churches, and the disposition to smother down any scandal in the Church is the same among Catholics as it is amongst Protestants. After all it is not noticeable that Catholics are made on one "Dearest, begone ! Every moment is precious. If the watch should hear us !" " Jump in, and I will follow." pattern as men and women, and Protestants on another. Protestants must see that erving 'lewdness' is not the way to successfully resist the power of the Catho-There was a second's hesitation before e answered." lie Church.

DIME NOVEL AND STORY PAPER DEBASEMENT.

police had lodged in the station-house two or three little girls, from thirteen to sixteen years old. Four silly creatures of this age ran away from their home in Toronto a few days ago, led of by one who said she had read in scory-papers about the adventures of girls on the stage, and she had coaxed them to come with her to New York to become actresses. Just that Attention has been called to the per-Attention has been called to the per-nicious literature that the boy of the period reads. Pestiferous serials that makes heroes of burglars, and hold up to especial admiration the young fellow who makes heroes of burgtars, and hold up to especial admiration the young fellow who nurders his teacher and runs away from home, are read weekly by probably a majority of the boys who have learned to stage, with a heavy villain about to shoot stage, with a neavy vitain about to shoot her, and "a noble young reporter" spring-ing over the foot-lights, with a big meat-knife a yard long in his hands, yelling "Die, dog! would you strike a woman ?" With this pleasing picture in their mind's ere there had some all the way from read in all the towns of the country. If a boy runs an errand and sits down to wait a few minutes the chances are he will drag from his pocketa well worn copy of the Police Gazette, Our Boys and Girls' Weekty, Days Doings; or some like preci-ous weekly, and in a few seconds besi absorbed in it as to be forgetful of the facts of this world. One can see on the street boys reading these papers in the shadow of a stairway, under a wagon, on the shady side of a stone-pile, everywhere, in fact. It may as well be said that means should be take to suppress by the authorities publications

ss by the authorities publications story paper. A single dispatch from one ize and glorify crime. They are place makes mention of five of these des-

nercial.

DIVORCE .- A recent letter from Cape

the sessions of the Supreme Court at Barn-stable, its time was entirely occupied with

[FRIDAY, JUNE 27.]

CATHOLIC NEWS.

weekly story papers. The effect of such reading may easily be traced in the

weekly story papers. The effect of such reading may easily be traced in the statistics of public institutions." A graceful young reprobate seventeen years old has marked out for himself a career of bloodshed and burglary. He does not know how to spell with the ut-most correctness, but he has read story papers enough to give himself the name of "Bowie Nife Dan," and has succeeded in most of utile, killing his man.

in nearly, if not quite, killing his man. He is now under arrest for burglary, and boasts of crimes enough to make a peace-

KILL SOME BODY.

pleasant consequences in the shape of punishment, whereof the eloquent weekly

ade no sort of mention. Several boys were taken by an eastern

somebody. It seems not enough, either, that the

plemented by another stating that the police had lodged in the station-house

There are about one thousand Jesuits in the United States and Canada.

A monument is to be crected in New Orleans to the late Mgr. Dupanloup. There are eleven thousand colored Cath-dies in one ward of New Orleans.

Since 1847 the number of German Cathlic emigrants to America has been 785,-985

The students of St. Joseph's College, Kentucky, have a military organization known as the "Guards of the Blessed Sacrament.

The Catholics have thirty-nine Churches in St. Louis, twelve of which are German, one is Italian, one Bohemian, and one colored At Mill Hill College, London, there are

At Mill Hill College, London, here and thirty-eicht students preparing themselves for the priesthood, with the intention of becoming missionaries to the negroes of America and the pagans of India.

Theologians tell us that it is more sub-Incologiants ten us that it is more sub-lime to do than to know. Hence the training of the intellect is of no use unless accompanied by the training of the will. Science without religion is vanity.

In the great Cathedral at Pisa, Italy, hangs a massive bronze lamp—a group of four figures suspended at a vast distance from the ceiling, which, tradition says, gave Galileo the hint of the pendulum.

A Catholic Church built by Lady Stapleon Brotherton, at a cost of £16,000, beton brotherton, at a cost of 210,000, be-sides a theological college in connection with it for the use of exiled German Jesuits, was opened at Ditton, Lancashire, by the Catholic bishop of Liverpool, with great ceremony.

An anti-swearing society has been or-ganized at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Dedhan, Mass, with a membership of over a hundred. We think our own city has great need of such a society, judging from the expressions one hears on the streets, sometimes, from very young per-

The Church has made marked progress The Church has made marked progress in Great Britain during the past fifty years. In 1829 there were only 477 priests and 449 chapels. Now there are 1,903 priests 1,122 chapels. There were no monasteries, convents and colleges in 1829, but in 1869 there were sixty-seven monasteries. 232 reckiess spirit even among the girls. YOUNG GIRLS RFADING. Every day the telegraph reports that this or that girl, the daughter of respect-able parents, has left her home sind dis-appeared. Often such a dispatch is sup-plemented by another stating that the there were sixty-seven monasteries, 232 convents and twenty colleges, and a further increase has been made since 1869, though the amount of it is not reported.

The true Gregorian chant is soon to be The true Gregorian chart is soon to be restored to us in the Catholic Church by the publication of official editions of plain chart music prepared under the super-vision of the Sacred Congregation of Rites. vision of the Sacred Congregation of Mess The work has been in hand nearly twelve years. Pius IX. restored in the Church the unity of liturgy, and under Leo XIII. will thus be re-established the unity of will thus be re-established the unity of plain chant at a not very remote day.

The Archbishop of Rennes, in address-The Archbishop of Rennes, in address-ing his priests on the subject of the pro-posed education law, says :---- "These troubled times press imperiously upon the priest the necessity of being prudent as well as zealous. It is not an hour we can let pass inactively ; but you will under-stand the absolute necessity of never cast-ing off the reserve demanded by your ing off the reserve demanded by your ministry, and good of souls, and the gra-vity of the circumstances."

All that goes to constitute a gentleman -the carriage, gait, address, voice; the case, the self-possesion, the courtesy, the success in not offending, the lofty prin-ciple, the delicacy of thought, the taste and propriety, the generosity and forbearance, the candor and consideration—these qualiplace makes mention of five of these des-perate boy and girl tramps—three girls and two boys, It calls them "Dime Novel Heroes." After a determined search the police finally found two of the some of them are a direct precept of Christi-anity.—John Henry Newman.

By the Sea.

My blue-eyed pet with golden hair Is sitting on my knee, And gazes engerly afar, Across the beach, beyond the bar, Where rolls the restless sea.

She puts her little hand in mine, And laughs with childish glee, To see the foaming billows splash, As on the shore they fiercely dash, Then glide back silently.

But while she laughs so merrily My heart is far away; And, as I look upon the shore, Where loud and long the breakers roar, My sad soul seems to say:

"The sea is like a human life; It breaks upon the shore Of time, with a resistless might, And when the goal is just in sight, Dies—to return no more.

" And all along the shore of time Full many a wreck doth lie; Full many a wreck doth lie; The pangs of many a mad carouse, Of blasted hopes and broken vows, Of happy days gone by."

Yet, while I muse in mournful mood, And gaze upon the sea. My blue-eyed pet with golden hair, Whose heart has never known a care, Still sits upon my knee.

Her head is resting on my breast— Her eyes in slumber deep; The same rough sea whose breakers And madly, fercely lash the shore, Has lulled my child to sleep. eep; ose breakers roar,

to sleep. [Norristown Herald.]

A KNIGHT'S WOOING.

A STORY OF RUSSIAN POLAND.

From the Catholic World.

Here, in our own free land, the sun of Here, in our own free land, the sun of liberty is shining; we are wronged, and we take our grievance to the law, and the rulers themselves are ruled and no man fears injustice: Sabbath bells are ringing, children's langhter comes echoing across the fields where the freeman drives the relevant thermostic super furrows that plough through the smoking furrows ; but yonder in Kronstadt, captives, many of whom are blameless, heroic men, are call-ing from their tombs beneath the sea, calling for helv to their tombs beneath the sea, calling for help to their free brothers, who do not hear; calling for pity to God, who does not answer. Witold arrived early one morning to see

Hedwidge and give her the final direc-tions. Everything was ready for the res-

cue that night. "And the watch -you are sure of him?" she enquired. "His pay depends on the success of the

enterprise." "And the boatman—you have no mis-

givings of him ?" His head is staked on the issue, and the

game is worth the candle to him. He will be waiting for you under the north tower. cloak, lined with fur, round be waiting for you under the north tower. He will give you the watchword, 'Czen-stochowa !' You will answer, 'Ora pro nobis !' As the clock strikes two the watch within will be relieved, and in a few minutes a window in the north tower will open, and Pere Alexander will be this off open, and Pere Alexander will let himself lown by a rope-ladder. You will get into the boat and the man will row you to the stone stair. Remember you keep close under the wall; then, all three, you will leap across the bar, and take to the water, swim out to the Britannia. You will know her by a red light shining at her stern this is the signal. Swim round her to the off side ; the boat will be waiting there to

revellers home from a teast. As she ap-proached the Fortress her heart beat in hot thumps against her side. If the watch should have been changed, or if he should turn traitor? She passed the gates unpick you up." "Why must the boatman come with us?" asked Hedwige. "It may be foolish, but the idea of having a Russian hireling for companion in our flight flightens challenged, whether unseen or not she could not say : then creeping with cat-like steps through the gloom, she crossed the great quadrangle and on through courts within courts, all dark and untenanted, and at hat the schedule the traction along

me." "He is a tool and an accomplice, and you

"I might be in time by leaving this evening; I need only reach Kamienetz by ust at this moment the moon sailed out rom beneath a bank of cloud and swept "It would be folly to risk it. Let us say just at this

good-bye now. God guard you, cousin !" He raised her hand to his lips, and turn-He raised ner nand to his nps, and turn-ed from her without speaking. She heard the great door close upon him, and then the proud girl clasped her hands with a wail and sobbed as if her heart

would break. The morning passed, and the afternoon. Happily, Mme. Rakomoff was in bed, rest-ing herself for the coming fatigues of a ball that she was to attend that night, so Hed-wige was free and alone all day. She spent hours pacing up and down the gaudy crim-son drawing room, her arms crossed, her head erect, and a strange light of trium-phant energy on her pale low brow. As she swept to and fro in her dark clinging draperies she looked a true daughwould break.

sne swept to and to in her dark enlight draperies she looked a true daugh-ter of her heroic namesake who gave Christianity to Poland in exchange for the Jagellons' crown, a creature bound for high achievement and assured of victory. Mme. Rakomoff, having rested since

Mme. Rakomoff, having rested since eleven o'clock the previous night, rose at eight, and at ten made her appearance, equipped for the fray. She came rustling in, sparkling with jewels and self-com-placency, and expecting to excite the young Polish girl's admiration and envy by her magnificence. Hedwige was still wandering up and down the room with that restless motion which betokens in-ward actitation too strong for physical re-Pere Alexander made the sign of the Pere Alexander made the sign of the cross, commended his soul to his maker, and plunged into the water. The noise sounded preternaturally load. Hed-wige's heart stood still. But no sign came from the watch-boats to show that they had heard anything. Pere Alexander,

ward agitation too strong for physical re-pose. She met her hostess with a cheerful smile, and with true feminine instinct, gave the praise expected of her. "What glorious emeralds, madame!

"What glorious emeraids, macanie," she exclaimed in genuine admiration of the large green gens that shone on the widow's neck and in her hair. Mme. Rakomoff laughed, and declared

face, and she repressed a scream. that these were nothing compared to what she had up stairs. She said good-night to she had up stairs. She said good-night to her guest, and was turning away when Hedwige, moved by some yearning of her young heart for a touch of sympathy, as well as by a feeling of gratitude to the woman who had sheltered and trusted her, and when she would never hock woor heaven's sake!" and whom she would never look upon again, put her arms round Mme. Rakomoff's neck and kissed her.

"Good-night, my cousin; you have been she said. very good to me."

Mme. Rakomoff returned the cares Mme. Rakonon retained way with surprise, but cordially, and rode away in flutters of happy excitement. Hedwige then went to her room. The night wore

then went to her room. The night wore on ; the hours went slowly as a passing bell. When it struck one she dressed her-

I cannot swim." "O Witold, Witold!" She flung herself When it struck one she dress self in a peasant's costume made of light material, and throwing a large, hooded

Witold "Hush ! Jump in !"

"You first." "I cannot."

"You must !"

on his breast. "Then I will stay with you. Let us die together!" He clasped her for one moment in a her, stole passionate embrace ; then, lifting her in his strong arms as lightly as if she had been an infant, he flung her from him into the cloak, fined with fur, round her, store softly down the stairs. The lamps were burning, but the porter was not in the hall; Mme. Rakomoff was not expected till four o'clock, so every one was resting. The door had been left unbarred. Hed-

"I cannot-" "But why ? In Heaven's name-"

heaving flood. The shock took her breath away, for the water was cold as ice, and he thought she had fainted ; but love of life quickly aswige opened it with velvet fingers, and closed it as if her heart were in the lock. She then stepped out into the street, and serted itself and lent an almost superhu-man strength to the delicate young limbs. walked on as rapidly as she dared. The night was inky dark, but she made her

The red light was shining steadily ahead, and he saw that Hedwige had it in sight. night was inky dark, but she made her way unmolested across the city through the deserted streets. No one was abroad on foot; only a few carriages were bearing regulars have from a frost. No sign or stir came from the sentinel-boats; but as she passed within a few yards of one of them Witold fell upon his knees and followed her with a prayer as pure as ever heart of man sent up for the woman

ever near of man sent up for the woman he loved. He followed her track upon the water until she disappeared behind the *Brit-*annia and then he knew that she was safe.

annua and then he knew that she was safe. Pere Alexander was already on board, and kindly hands were ministering to him. The Captain's wife, an English lady, was waiting to receive Hedwige, but, with an exclamation of anguish she hurried to the bin's ide

ship's side. The boat lay half in shadow and half in

let herself be led down to the cabin, while

the sailors looked on, their honest Learts

full of chivalrous compassion for the beautiful young lady and the lover who had rescued her at the sacrifice of his own

All was activity now on board the Brit-

Not long after this memorable night

9

with you or else remain in his boat to be detected when daylights comes ; he would be at once taken up and put to the torture till he accounted for his presence there. There is no alternative but to let him swim with work to the him swim with you to the ship. And it must all be done with the utmost rapidity. I done but can count upon the watch, can count upon the watch, but there are lynx-eyes stationed in the harbor, and if one of them spied the boat or any unusual movement, the alarm would be given and persuit would be immediate. Happily the nights are dark, and we are likely to have a moon to-night. We only four if for here about the night. My only fear is for Pere Alexan-der. Will he be equal to the effort?"

used to be an excellent swimmer. He I have heard my father tell of his feats in days.

early days." "But he was young then."

"He is young now. I have no mis-givings about him."

givings about him." "And for yourself, my cousin—have you calculated the risks? They are tre-mendous; the sea is fearful cold; the dis-tance will strain your strength to the very The dangers are great and manifold.

"I have the blood of the Jagellons in my veins.

'True ; but you are a woman and not

"Women who come of a race of heroes "Women who come of a race of heroes can bear hardships better than others. I know this night's work will try my metal, More but I have put my trust in God. More-over, I am alone now. If I die I leave no mother to mourn me." "Bid me come and share the danger with you, cousin."

night—a stone giant lifted out of the sea by strong, hideous monsters who dwelt in the depths below. Were they grinning at You are not free to obey me if I did. A prisoner on parole is bound by the chains her from the cyclopean battlements, dimly visible near the stars?

"Does a man feel bound to the wolf who But what miserable cowardice was this

drops him a moment from his fangs?" "Your uncle has made great sacrifices for us already. If you break your word and drops will memory for it with the year." Hedwige made the sign of the cross and sent up her heart in a cry for strength. She had come here trusting in One mightfly he will answer for it with his life."

"I forgot! I forgot that he existed," said Witold, turning from her with visible agitation. "Hedwige, Hedwige!" he eried ier than the giants of the deep, more pow-erful than all the powers of darkness ; she would trust him still; He was merciful and faithful, and she was his child. Terror had made the time seem long, but in reality she had not been waiting ten mincoming back, and his fine features were convulsed with passionate feeling, " why are you so crue! Bid me at least hope that later, when these terrible times are passed away and we are prost in the set two. A hundred dials from the city ans-wered it. They were still elements passed away, and we can meet in security

wered it. They were still clanging when a window opened in the tower; a rope ladder was let down, and presently a large, and peace-These are not times to talk of hopes, she said, interrupting him; but the re-buke in her blue eyes as they met his was ladder was let down, and presently a magy heavy form was dimly discernable des-cending slowly. Hedwige did not dare watch it, but hid her face in her hands, praying with all her might. Presently she heard some one close beside her, and lookad than stern. more

"I know it ; they are times for action forgive me, my cousin, but we are parting, perhaps for ever, and I fain would have had one gentle word from your lips to remember when I shall have nothing clear to live for " "Father !"

"God be praised, my child !" "You are my dear cousin, my best

friend, my brother,' said Hedwige, with a tear in her voice ; and she held out her hand to him.

else to live for."

"Is this our last good-bye ?" he asked. "It must be so if you leave this afternoon.

ched the trysting-place wer. The little boat and at last she under the north tower. The little boat was riding lightly on the water, moored to the bank. "Our Lady of Czenstochowa!" murmur-

revellers home from a feast. As she ap-

the silver light ; she saw Witold standing there, and she knew that his eyes were ed the boatman. "Ora pro nobis!" answered Hedwige in the same low tone. strained for some sign from her. She pulled out her little pocket handkerchief pulled out her httle pocket handkeromet dripping from the sea, and shook it above her hoad. He saw it and waved his hand in answer. Then Hedwige fell upon her knees, crying like a child. The Capian's wife put her arms round her, and the girl wife put her down to the cabin, while

The man did not rise or motion her to The man did not rise of motion had to enter the boat, but sat perfectly still, his arms crossed, his sheepskin cap pulled low over his face. She dared not ask a ques-tion, but stood there in the darkness, look-tion, but stood there in the darkness, looking out over the sea, dotted with a wilder ing out over the sea, dotted with a while ness of vessels, great and small, all dimly visible like spectral ships 'blotting the blackness of the night. Where was the Britannia? Witeld said she would know

it by a red light in the stern ; but she strained her eyes in vain for the beacon. If I should fail? It was an awful fate that All was activity now on board the Brit-annia, for she was to sail by daybreak. The anchor was hauled up, the canvass was unfurled, and before the last star had faded from the sky the good ship stood out to sea bearing Pere Alexander to the free shores of England If I should fail f If was an awar are in she was tempting. As she stood there in the lonely darkness, all the perils and pos-difficult of the issue rose up before her the lonely darkness, all the perils and pos-sibilities of the issue rose up before her like a horrible vision. Mysterious sounds seem to echo from the depths of the sub-terranes beneath her. Was it the moans of the wretched captives, or might not those dread abodes be haunted by spirits from the other world—the chosts of those shores of England.

those dread abodes be haunted by spirits from the other world?---the ghosts of those who had lingered there, first goaded to madness and then starved and tortured to death. The cold flap of the water at her death. The cold flap of the water at her feet sounded portentous and supernatu-ral; it struck terror into her soul, and made her heart die within her. Was es-cape yet possible? She looked round her cowering with fear. The great donjon keep reared itself above her far into the widet, a stong cipat lifted out of the sea

off THE END

SHE FORGOT SOMETHING.

A lady in Portland, Me., called at a jewellery store and, after making a pur-chase went home. Two hours later a mes-senger called at her house and informed r that she had left something at the weller's. "Now let me see," she mused, chat can it be? Here is my pocket-book, weller's. "what can it be? Here is my pocket-book, and there on the sofa is my fan, and I have my gold watch here, and my bonnet —why where is my bonnet ? oh!, there it is on the floor ; it fell of the table. Why, to be sure ! How absent-minded I am! to be sure ! How absent-minded I am ! I declare if I havn't forgoten my darling, precious little babe !" And so she had ly that and nothing more.-Norristown Herald.

Werner, aged 16, were arrested in Hobo-ken, N. J., last Saturday night. In the police headquarters they said they lived in Scranton, Pa., and they had quitted their homes in search of adventure. Their emplicity are a start of adventure and they have their homes in search of adventure. Their combined capital when they started was thirty cents. They expended this in the purchase of an old pistol and some candy. They walked as far as Stroudsburg, Pa. They slept in barns and vacaut buildings at night, and lived on such food as they could get by begging. From Stroudsburg to Jersey City they stole rides in freight minutes brought them near the stone stair | trains.

to suppress by the authorities publications that idolize and glorify crime. They are printed only to pander to the worst side of the impressionable nature of boys and girls, and thus to sell. Their literary style is vile, slangy, and abominable, their matter alike destructive of good morals perate boy and gift training mitter given and two boys, It calls them "Dime Novel Heroes." After a determined search the police finally found two of the girls on a steamboat, where they got money singing and dancing. The other, a pretty girl of fifteen, has not been found. The other, ranaway, with a capital stock of

and good sense. We would call the attention of readers The other, ranaway, with a capital stock of four dollars to begin the world on. One of them left a letter for his father statespecially to the visible effects of this nasty literature. The past year, police authorities throughout the United States or them left a letter for his father stat-ing that they were going to "carve out their fortunes in the West." The ex-pression alone shows what inspired their flight. A large-sized sprout, carveds out reaped a tremendous crop sown by the boys' and girls' story papers. Not a day passes but half a dozen newspapers from flight. A large-sized sprout, carveds, out of a healthy apple tree, would have helped on their fortunes about that time proas many different sections report the aras many unterent sections report the ar-rest of vagrant young despendoes from ten to seventeen years old. These young villians are charged with attempting every crime known, and in some cases entering

Boys and girls naturally like exciting reading, they ought to have the proper quality and quantity of it. But there is exciting reading enough for them in the depent line. upon adventures that it seems might stag upon adventures that it seems might stag-ger Dick Turpin. Arson, burglary, mur-der, railway train wrecking even, are not beyond their ambition. When arrested and searched they have the boys' story paper of the period in their pockets. Sometimes the papers describe the iden-tical exploit the little wretches have been attempting. By nature the average boy decent line. Simple truth does not like attractions. The interest of society deattractions. The interest of society de-mand that they should stop reading the disreputable story papers.—*Cincinnati* Com THE EFFECTS OF BOYS' PAPERS.

Not long atter this memorable high the governor of Kameinetz was dismissed because, so the rumor ran, he had conniv-ed at the escape of a Polish nobleman, who had escaped to France disguised as the valet of a rich Russian trader. tical exploit the little wretches have been attempting. By nature the average boy is mischievous enough and cruel enough. When his nature, bent to mischief and cruelty is increased and developed to the proper point by his favorite reading, he is not far from fiendish. The name of the Russian was Paul Rub-

a ring that had been stolen from his store. She told him, in response to his inquiries, that it had been given to her by a boyish suitor. This led to the dis-covery of a society of thieves, sons of respectible parents. The boys had secret signs, passwords and oaths, after the manner of a body they had read all with a dime royal and had committed about in a dime novel, and had committed several burglaries.

proper point by his favorite reading, he is not far from fiendish. CAUGHT IN THE ACT. Not long ago four little boys were caught putting stones on the Elevated Railway track in New York City. Their intention was no less than the frightful one of wrecking the next train and send-ing it crashing into the houses and upon the street below. The eldest of the four was thirteen years oid, the youngest only nine. The eldest ones claimed that the little boy had incited them to the deed. When arrested and sent to the Tombs they were asked what they had read. The elder ones declared on their honor that they had read nothing but Sunday school books. The little boy was a 'bright; frank child, who seemed to have nothing vicious about him and who was not yet shrewed enough to tell lies. When asked what books he read, he said he liked best the *Police Gazette* and the *Boy's and Girl's* the Police Gazette and the Boy's and Girl's Weekly

As a matter of curiosity, it might not As a matter of curiosity, it might not be uninteresting to Christian parents to find out how many of their nine year-old sons choose the *Police Guzette* for their favorite reading. The Superintendent of the House of Refuge on Randall's Island states that the number of boy vagrants has greatly increased of late, and when they come to him, they always have in The complainants in most cases were young has greatly increased of late, and when they come to him, they always have in their pockets one of the story papers which teach that obedience to parents is unmanly." "You would be surprised," says he, "at the great number of very young tramps we receive." * The stories they relate to each other are "The stories they relate to each other are allost as short as you are." He

something wonderful, and bear a strong —almost as short as you are." He was resemblance to the narratives in the not interfered with any more by the juror.

LIEUT. WISEMAN.

A nephew of the late Cardinal-Arch-A nephew of the late Cardinal-Arch-bishop Wiseman, a most gallant soldier, has fallen in the Afghan war. Lieut. Wiseman of the 17th Regt. of Foot, took part in the skirnish of the 2nd ult, at Fut-legebod. It most high her and ult, at Futteeabad. It was his business, with his company, to sustain the brunt of one of the Afgan attacks; and on the order being given to charge with the bayonet, Wise-man distanced his men in the run, made straight for the enemies' standard-bearer, whom he slew, and captured the flag. There was a furious struggle on the spot, and the brave officer, being left without support and retaining only three or four support and retaining only three or four of the most daring of his soldiers, fell cov-ered with wounds. It is thus that Catho-lic blood is poured out prodigally on every field where the honor of the country is at stake.-Catholic Times.

NIHILISM.

A jeweller in South Royalston, Vt. Nihilism, says a foreign writer, is not a spied on the finger of a highly-esteemed young lady, who was shopping in his store, a ring that had been stolen from his store. name which represents the wild craze of the few, but a term which signifies the dis-content of the many. The millions of Russian malcontents are not Nihilists in the sense of working to overthrow religion the sense of working to overturow religion and society, as we understand these things, but they are so in their desire to improve away the whole Russian system, with its gross superstitions, which do duty for religion, and its corrupt mal-administra-tions, cruelties and military oppressiveness, which stand in place of government.

...

Cod gives a startling account of the de-mand for divorces in that ancient home of the Puritans. During the ten days of PRUSSIAN PERSECUTION .-- Priests are still the outcasts in Prussia, and may, with perfect impunity, be ill-treated in a way which no one else would stand. As an which no one else would stand. As an instance, our contemporary, the *Germanic*, relates the case of Father Benjamin, of Neurenburg, in Western Prussia, who, about a fortnight ago, was suddenly arrested and sent to prison without any reason for it being arsigned. After being heart in idl for nearly a week, without so the hearing of divorce cases, of which there were thirty. In all the applications but two the ground on which divorce was sought was descrition for three years; and of the thirty unhappy marriages which the court was asked to dissolve, only two had been of longer duration than nine years. kept in jail for nearly a week, without so kept in jail for nearly a week, without so much as knowing what he was charged with, he was taken before a police magis-trate, and accused of complicity in a crime of which he had not the remotest idea. It women, many of them under twenty, who had been deserted by their lords almost as was soon found out that this was a case of mistaken identity, and the magistrate, upon Father Benjamin being brought up soon as the honeymoon was over. An amusing incident recently took place at a trial. The barrister had just risen to at a trial. The barrister had just risen to state the case for the plaintiff, and had got no further than "May it please you, sir, and gentlemen," when he was rudely in-terrupted by a small juror, whose head was just visible above the box, with "cut it short." To him straightway the on remand, coolly told him, "You may go; you are not the man I want." In this go; you are not the man 1 want." In this way the poor priest was kept in close con-finement for ten days, and the only redress open to him is an application to the Min-ister of Justice, who will probably do nothing but ask the magistrate to be a little more careful another time — London Unishort He was more careful another time,-London Unirerse.

THEY READ BOY'S PAPERS. Goe. Werner, 11 years old, and John

"God be praised, my child !" "They had spoken in a whisper, but the boatman hissed out 'an angry hush ! and signed for them to take their places beside him. They did so quickly, and then the boat shot out over the flood, keeping close in the deep shadow of the wall. A few minutes browcht them near the stone stair