"THE CHURCH OF BALLYMORE."

I have knott in great Cathedrals with their wondrous naves and ables, Whose fairy arches blend and interlace, Where the sunlight on the paintings like a ray of glory smiles, And the shadows seem to sanctify the place;

Where the organ's tones, like cchoes of an angel's trumpet roll,
Wafted down by scraph wings from heaven's hey are mighty and majestic, but they cannot touch my soul Like the little whitewashed church of Bally-

Ahl modest little chapel, half-embowered in the trees, Though the roof above its worshippers was low,
And the earth bore traces sometimes of the congregation's knees,
While they themselves were bent with toil and woe!

Milan, Cologne, St. Peter's—by the feet of monarchs trod— With their monumental genius and their Nover knew in their magnificence more trustful prayers to God Than ascended to His throne from Ballymore.

Its priest was plain and simple, and he scorned to hide his brogue
In accents that we might not understand,
But there was not in the parish such a renegade or rogue
As to think his words not heaven's own command!

He seemed our cares and troubles and our sor-rows to divide.

And he never passed the poorest peasant's door... In sickness he was with us, and in death still

God be with you, Father Tom, of Ballymore. There's a green graveyard behind it, and in drams at night I see
Each little modest slab and grassy mound;
For my gentle mother's sleeping 'neath the withered rowantree,
And a host of kindly neighbors lay around!

The famine and the fever through our stricken country spread,
Desolation was about me, sad and sore,
So I had to cross the waters, in strange lands to seek my bread,
But I left my heart behind in Ballymore!

I am proud of our Cathedrals—they are em-blems of our love To an ever mighty Benefactor shown; And when wealth and art and beauty have been given from above. The devil should not have them as his own!

Their splendor has inspired me-but amidst it

all I prayed

God to grant me, when life's weary work is Sweet rost beside my mother in the dear embracing shade Of the little whitewashed church of Bally

The Mystery of Killard.

PART 1.-THE RACE OF LANE.

CHAPTER XV. RESTITUTION.

The dawn of the next day broke broad and pure, and a silver radiance crept over the land. A rampart of leaden clouds stood upon the western horizon, but shove spread the vast expanse of intense

Opposite the Island, on the downs, lay a man. He had been there all night, with his face towards the Bishop's. When the sun lifted itself above the eastern verge of the downs he rose, stretched himself, and looked sleepily around. Then he ran up and down, beating his arms on his breast to warm himself, for the air was chilly. After a while he sat down and watched the Island intently.

For an hour he did not move out of the attitude he had assumed. His legs were crossed, his hands on his knees, and his head and neck thrust forward.

It was now broad day. The birds were floating seaward through the gentle you where you stand." warmth of the dewy morning. Over the gray-blue sea hung a thin veil of vapor, and through this the fishing-boats were stealing towards the shore.

Still the watcher never stirred. His dull eyes remained fixed, his clumsy form rigid, and his whole soul bent on the isolated column which had been the home of the Bishop in olden times.

The boats would not be in for an hour, and it would take half an hour to get the fish up to the village, and no fish could reach Clonmore from Killard until three hours later. Yet the carrier was selling the fish in the market-place of Clonmore before that man altered his attitude. Then he got up, glanced uneasily at the fiery sun, wiped his forehead, and, taking a large stone, flung it with all his might. It rolled along the surface of the Island and suddenly disappeared.

He waited, but nothing followed. He

threw another, and another, with the same result. He appeared to grow desperate, looked at the sun once more, then in the direction of the village, and finally mut

tered:
"He said eleven, and it must be long after ten now, and 'twill take a good half hour to get there."

The watcher stamped his feet and wrung his hands in despair.

Presently the head and bust of Lane

rose into view. The man on the mainland uttered a cry of joy and made rapid signals to the other.

In a listless, dull abstraction the deaf mute approached and stood on the brink confronting Tom. His eyes were vacant and bloodshot. His hair hung down in shaggy disorder about his white face. Over his bare chest his long tangled beard spread, matted and hard. He looked at the Fool, made a gesture of recognition; then he became immovable. His coat, waistcoat, and shirt were open; his shoulders drooped forward, his arms hung

nervelessly by his side. The fool made a gesture to rouse the other's attention, but Lane did not acknowledge it.

Then Tom opened his waistcoat, held the left side in both hands, bent it backward and forward frequently, turned up the lower edge, examined the seam care-fully, and finally pointed to Lane's waist-

The other man followed the gestures of his friend with interest, beginning at attention, ending at fear. He rapidly subjected the left side of his own waistcoat to a similar course, and when he arrived at the seam found it open. Thrusting his hand between the lining and the

How did the man get the paper ?" " Don't know."

low-sized man ?' "Don't know. But come ashore. Come ashore at once. Low-sized man would restore paper if he (Lane) came to Killard; not give up paper to any one else.

Come! Sun gone past where man had marked sky for meeting."
Swiftly Lane drew up his rope bridge, and hung the loop over the iron-hook. In marked sky for meeting."

Swiftly Lane drew up his rope bridge, and hung the loop over the iron-hook. In a minute he was in the net-work, and in less than two he stood panting beside the Fool. "Let us run," he signalled to his friend, and the two set off as quickly as they could towards the village.

Seemed to be as they had been when he went to sleep.

This was discouraging. Oh! when would the change come? When should all be as it had been—all that had been forgotter. And they we also acknowledge the loss of they could towards the village.

Seemed to be as they had been when he went to sleep.

This was discouraging. Oh! when sould brother, and let us pray that God, in His mercy, may comfort and protect her, and be it

Resolved. That in the death of our late coming here. Was he never to forget? (a zealous and painstaking officer and re-

they could towards the village. stolen the paper, the one only paper connected with the secret. But how had he got it? He himself did not know how long it had been out of his possession. Had the boy, while he fondled him in his arms, abstracted it at the bidding of the evil resident in his ears? Would all be

village by himself, and waited angrily for

his companion to come up. the paper?"

Mr. Heywood waiting for them.
"Which man had the paper?"

to spring on the young man; but by a powerful effort he restrained himself, and held out his hand, peremptorily de-

Bishop's."

"What's that to you ?"

man would tell you anything." Tom signified the "curse" by pointing

to Lane's ears. When the father saw this all anger against Cahill died out of him. His arms fell, his head drooped, and with a heavy tread and eyes bent vacantly on the ground he strode slowly out of the room, followed by his only

to a stranger from Clonmore. The curse | door would re-open and his little mistress was on him, and vengeance was at hand, with his only child at the core.

come forth and take him to her lap, and, with his only child at the core. with his only child at the core.

faculties in other men enabling them to have led a thoughtful observer to doubt penetrate to everything he thought him, particularly as he was still quite securely hidden? But if all had been discovered by the boy, why did this man. To show his complete reliance on his discovered by the boy, why did this man seek him? Why did he return the paper, and without money too? If he had asked gold for it, the gold would

was older than the boy. What terrible, tention to his ears, evidently with the what hideous aspect would destruction design of keeping himself as much as

He had got out of the village by that time, has faithful friend still following. Moved by the deep dejection visible in the mute, Tom approached him and touched him softly. The other turned swiftly round, caught the Fool by the shoulders, and shook him roughly. Surprise and grief tilled the face of You, and he cried out, as he made signs of affectionate protest;

"What are you doing, David Lane? Is that the way you treat your only friend in this world?"

The expression of the dull face, and he gentle absence of resentment, struck the mute. He let go his hold, patted his friend sogtly on the cheek, thrust some money into Tom's pocket, and, making a sign that he wished to be alone, turned and resumed his way towards his desolate home.

CHAPTER XVI.

JOHN LANE LEARNS TO SPEAK.

gesture to the Fool, while holding the ranged for him in the second sleepingother parallel to the ground at the height room. In the other slept the fisher-of his son's head. "Had his son the man's wife, and in a small, hooded cot, paper?"

"No. A low-sized man."

"Of Killard?"

"No; Clonmore, where they bought fish and sold hooks."

"How did to man."

"The son the man's wife, and in a small, hooded cot, their little daughter Mary. Martin was out with the boats. The boy looked around in great surprise. No alteration had taken place during the night. The furniture of the room had not be a little daughter many. turbed. He arose and went to the window. The houses of the village spread abroad. How was all this? No new "Son had stolen and given paper to island; no new room!

He but on his clothes dreamily. When he had finished dressing, he tried all his pockets. The clasp-knife was still miss-ing. How was all this? His old notion of what would happen had halted. Things

As he ran his thoughts were in a tunnelt of anger and dread. Now, had not the curse come? was it not operating already? His son, influenced by the malignant spirit inherent in him, had not the weak of a transfer to have the weak of a transfer to forget? Commade we also acknowledge the loss of transfer to have a transfer to forget? Commade we also acknowledge the loss of transfer to have a transfer to have the weak of a transfer transfer to have the weak of a transfer to have the weak of the weak o stored.

head with the clothes, and lay still.

In time Mrs. Martin was stirring. She known when they arrived at Killard? When she was ready to go, she cast a tender look at the little cot where the cauders or police? But however discovery came, in the centre would be the boy, his son, his only child!

The last thought decrease in the case of the last thought decrease in the last the last thought decrease in the last the last the last the last thought decrease in the last the l The last thought drove him like a the room occupied by the boy. Her goad, and he dashed fiercely forward, dislike to him had increased rather than leaving Tom far behind. He gained the diminished. Except at night the outer diminished. Except at night the outer January 7th, 1891, it was moved by door of the house always remained on Brother A. R. McDonnell and seconded

Tom pointed to Cahill. the cat. He got up, shook himself, For an instant the mute seemed about blinked aimlessly around, soook himself again, and then submitted the whole bors attended the funeral in a body, at room to a critical examination. Apparently the examination afforded him but little satisfaction, for once again days. Cahill shrank from him, saying at the shaking himself and sneezing in protest, same time to his companion, in a tone of he looked long and carefully at the door mingled triumph and fear, "Now, Mr. of the room from which Mrs. Martin had Heywood! Now, keep your eye on the room from which Mrs. Martin had issued. Once more stretching himself, he proceeded with the elaborate caution of conspirator who doubted the strength | society. Carried. Lane seemed as though another mo-ment's delay would rouse him beyond door. As soon as he reached it all faith his power of restraint.

"Watch him!" cried Cahill, in great excitement, "but don't touch him. He's abandoned his tactics of secrecy, uttered a low, soft cry, and pushing the door in with his nose, entered the room where with his nose, entered the room where The little Mary was sleeping. Here he assum-"The paper! The paper! The paper! The paper! The paper!" demanded Lame, furiously.
"You'd better give it to him without any delay," urged Tom, "or he'll be at your throat."

"Have you enough of him yet?" said
Chell to the ablegandor.

With a cry the child awoke, and dis-

Cahilt to the philosopher.

"The time is certainly short, not above a minute, I should think. It might require more time to make a nice analysis; but for a general idea I have had sufficient opportunity." Mr. Heywood was perfectly unmoved.

Cahilt threw the draft on the table, and drew back hastily.

With a loud, discordant cry, Lane

Cahill threw the draft on the table, and drew back hastly.

With a loud, discordant cry, Lane seized it and thrust it into the pocket of his unbuttoned coat.

Tom interpreted, "Where did you find it?"

"What's that to you?"

I her rosy hands.

But Jos had too great a dislike to solitude to be defeated. He slipped through the young, soft hands, and once more thrust his cold nose and hairy whiskers against her delicate, blooming face.

With a loud, long laugh, that sounded like a cascade of water falling through the property of the little girl sprant up into the solitude of the solitude of

"If you do not tell where you got it, silver wires' the little girl sprang up into
I'll break the table into staves, and kill a sitting posture, throwing back with one hand her rich auburn bair from her their hall on January 12, 1891, the fol-"Leave the place. There is a curse white forehead and throat, and with the other hand soothing the purring in-

> "Go away, sir. Go away now, sir, and I'll get up and nurse you at the fire, if you're good."

She had sprung out of bed and danced to the door, and stood holding it open for

With the dignity of triumph in his gait and with erect tail, the cat stalked "The boy! the boy! the boy!" he slowly from the room and took up his thought. "Yes, he was cursed in the boy. Already here was proot. His shaken faith in his plans now. He knew child had taken the paper, and given it "But still there was nothing revealed. The draft was no good without the key, doubts and fears were a mere device to and the key had never left him. Never could, until he so willed it!

"Yet, might it not be that through those ears he child could have found out the key; might have found out the secret itself? Might there not be other found its in other man analysing than to have led a thomestry, described and tears were a mere device to deceive spectators, of which there were none, if tables and chairs and stools be not looked upon as such. Who can tell what they seemed to Jos's green eyes? in many of this cat's ways there was a dark and tortuous subtlety which would have led a thomestry to deceive spectators, of which there were none, if tables and chairs and stools be not looked upon as such. Who can tell what they seemed to Jos's green eyes?

scheme, he sat with his back to the door, and proceeded to a make a somewhat claborate toilet on his face, keeping his eyes as carefully shut as a child who has had sale.

"Would the child by-and-by, when he grew to be a man, find out all? He, himself, had not found out all until he was older than the boy. What together the sale was older than the boy. What together the sale was older than the boy. What together the sale was older than the boy. possible in ignorance of what might occur in his rear. And yet, notwithstanding all this duplicity, the cat was sound at the core.

(To be Continued.)



C. M. B. A.

late Brother Chancellor Kane, be it Resolved, That after an adjournment of three weeks, we, the members of Branch 26, at this, our first meeting since the death of our late brother, do now tender seemed to be as they had been when he our sincere sympathy to his sadly afflicted sister, in her great loss by the almost

to know further. Perhaps if he remained quiet he should fall asleep again, and in that sleep the old order might be redays in respect to the memory of our de-He crept back to bed, covered his parted brother and charter member, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his afflicted sister, and also to the Mon-treal C.M.B.A. Journal and London Ca-ly New York, has done all this. If it is not had to meet her husbad on the bench. treal C.M.B.A. Journal and London Catholic Record for publication. Requiescat in Pace.

F. C. LAWLOR, Sec. Montreal, 16th January, 1891.

At the regular meeting of Branch, 57, Orillia, held in their hall on Wednesday,

The shutting of the outer door roused spiritual children of Uptergrove, who now bemoan his loss.

That as a mark of respect the mem-

That copies of these resolutions be sent to his sister; to Rev. S. Mildred of Toronto; to his brother, Daniel McGinley, of Appleton; to his parishioners at Uptergrove, and to the journals of this

Jos. Thomson, Rec. Sec.

At the regular meeting of Branch 49. Toronto, held in their hall on Friday, 9th inst., it was moved by Chancellor Quinn, seconded by First Vice-President

Stafford, and carried unanimously:
That whereas it has pleased Almighty
God in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst the beloved wife of Brother John Herbert, and mother of Brother C. J. Herbert, be it Resolved, That whilst bowing to the

Divine will, the members of this Branch tender their sincere sympathy to our afflicted Brothers in this their hour of sorrow, and pray that God may strengthen them to bear the irreparable loss of a loving wife and kind mother. Be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our beloved Brothers, and also to the official organs of the C. M. B. A., for insertion.

W. M. VALE, Rec. Sec. January 10, 1891.

lowing resolutions of condolence were affered and ad

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God by His Divine and Infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed and beloved Brother, John Fleming, Second Vice-President and charter member of this Branch, Resolved, That we, the members of

this Branch, tender his widow and relatives our sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement which it has pleased the will of divine Providence to inflict on

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be given to his widow and published in the Catholic Record and the C. M. B. A. JOURNAL.

JAS. KENNEDY, Rec. Sec.

BRANCH 111

Present an Address and a Substantial Token of their Esteem to Rev. II. J. MePhillips, P.P.

The parishioners of St. Helen's availed themselves of the opportunity, on the removal of the Rev. H. J. McPhillips, chancellor of the C. M. B. A., to Orangeville, to present him with a purse and address, which was read and presented by P. J. Dolan, Rec. Sec. The address is l as follows :---

To the Rev. H. J. McPuttairs, P.P., Orange-ville, Chancellor of the C. M. B. A.

ville, Chancellor of the C. M. B. A.

Very Roy, and Dear Futher,—We, the members of the C. M. B. A., Branch HI, wish to express to you the deep regret we all feel at your departure from our midst.

A year ago this branch was only spoken of assomething possible, now it is regarded as one of the prominent brunches of the edity. This success is in a very great measure owing to your untiring zeal for its welfare. We wish to put on record our high appreciation or your activity in organizing the branch and of the able manner in which as first president you presided over its meetings the past year. Though sorry to lose your valuable aid and guidance, we see in your appointment to a parish a recognition of your worth, and we beg to ender you our congrammations in the honor which our illustrious Archbishop has conferred on you.

which our illustrious Archoisnop has conferred on you.

May success crown your efforts in your new home, and may you while discharging the sacred duties of your calling still find time to foster and spread the benefits of the C. M. B. A. Be assured that though separated we will ever have a warm corner for you in our hearts and often ask our Heavenly Father to bless you. you. In saying good-by we beg your acceptance, Rev. and dear Father, of this purse as a slight token of our deep and lasting esteem.

Very Rev. Dean McCann, President, Jas. PEGO, 1st Vice-President, P. J. Dolan, Rec. Sec. Toronto, Jan. 28, 1891.

C. B. L.

At the last weekly meeting of Shamrock Council No. 320 of the Catholic Bene-volent Legion, (President P. O'Reilly) in cloth, he held it there a moment. His face flushed, wild bareful light shone in the sever, and, uttering a yell, he with office flushed flushed for membership were reported and two that of the withing of the same and to the flushed flushed flushed for membership were reported and two that of the same and to the flushed flushed flushed flushed flushed flushed flushed flushed flushed for membership were reported and two that of the same and to the flushed flus

ed to the medical examiner, Dr. J. G. Guerin. Several accounts were ordered [From C. M. B. A. Journal and Catholic Society News.]

Sympathy of Branch 26, C. M. B. A.

Whereas, God's Divine message of death has been conveyed to another brother member of our Branch, calling home to Himself from our midst, our contents of the foresters there is now no reason for the property of the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members although instituted less than three months, and from the well known energy of the officers and the interest displayed by the members alt to be paid. This council now numbers societies within the pale of the Church to afford them all facilities for securing their families from want in the event of a visitation of Providence on the head of the family. All Catholies should belong to one or other of those thoroughly Catholic and Benevolent Associations.

Good for all Three.

The greatest good for the greatest number is the mark aimed at by all reformers, and to reach it secures the greatest acclaim of fame that can be had. It is a good thing for the consumer, for the manufacturer, for the newspapers, when an article of merit is put upon the in millions of homes, profits the newspapers, and gives it maker a fair living. making labor easier in your home, it is your fault. Something of its history is made plain in an advertisement in another

Church and State.

On his return from Rome, recently, His Grace the Archbishop of Armagh spoke as follows of the relations of rethe companion to come up.

"Was the boy with the man who had the paper?"

"No. At least, not last night."

In a few minutes the two men entered chimney-place hung a metal kettle, and last with the man with man in front of the fire.

The nouse always remained on the latch.

That this Branch learns with much sorrow of the death of Brother Rev. W. We death of Bro higion and politics. There appeared to indulge in some romantic embellishment be a feeling growing up that there must of their stories so long as they are based be a divorce between religion and upon local, general or historical fact. Casey's shop. Tom led the way into the upon a rush mat in front of the fire resolved, that the Branch tender its some sayings growing quite common in back room. Here they found Cahill and slept a large, round-headed, thick-limbed, heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved that matter which were simple heresy. slept a large, round-headed, thick-limbed, heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved that matter which were simple heresy, yellow cat. which they could exempt politics from being subject to the law of God. There-should be no divorce between religion and politics. In fact, such a divorce was not in accordance with God's word, and a Bishop who did not point out that would be unworthy of his position.



Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, lesing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be tourned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is all doy all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on rece, pt of price (50 cents and 81.00) by addressing

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\$60,000 <u>\$\infty\$</u> By terms of contract the company mus, deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme better selling a single teket, and receive the olowing offic! I permit CERTIFICATE Hereby certly that the unk of L n don and Siexico has on deposit the precessory funds to durantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the colorized della Beneficehera ublica

APOLINA CASTILLO, Int. rvenor

Further, the e-mpany is required to distribute fifty itx per cent, of the value of all the ticket in Prizes a cargor portion that is given by any ther tottery. 80 0 0 TIOK - TS at \$4, \$320,000 PRICE OF TICKETS -- American Money :

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-OUR-

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE ${f Young\ Folks}$

The proprietors of THE TRUE WITKESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE have pleasure and Carmonic Chronicle nave pleasure in amouncing that it is their intention, with the object of interesting the younger members of the Catholic community in literature, to offer for open competition a number of valuable prizes to the pupils of the Catholic schools of the Dominion.

This competition will be open to pupils of schools of the Dominion other than those in Universities and finishing

The prizes will be given for the best original story on some subject relating to the religious, domestic or general history of Canada, early settlements, pioneer efforts, mission work, etc. As far as practicable competitors must confine themselves to incidents connected with their own locality, but this is not absolutely compulsory.

Competitors need not confine themselves to the literal truth, but they may

Rules for Competitors: The stories must be submitted in the

andwriting of the competitor. They must not exceed two thousand

Each MS. must be enclosed in a blank sheet of paper of the same size as that on which the story is written, half footsess size; endorsed with the title of the story; that of the writer; his or her school; county or city; teacher's name and address, and an endorsement by the eacher certifying that the story is in the andwriting of the pupil.

Manuscripts must only be written en one side of the paper.

All Stories for competition must be mailed not later than May 1st, 1891, after which the competition closes. The Stories will be submitted to competent judges, who will award the prize.

The names of these judges will be an-

nounced later on.

Blank forms for intending Competitors, and all other imformation regarding our Prize Competition. can be had by applying at the Office, 761 Craig Street.

THE PRIZES.

The Prizes will be divided as follows:

City of Montreal

2. Dominion Prize.

3. Provincial Prize. 4. County Prize.

5. School Prize.

MONTREAL CITY PRIZE. The first prize will be given for the

best story selected from those sent in from the schools in the city. DOMINION PRIZE.

The second for the best story selected trom those sent from the various coun-

ties in each province. PROVINCIAL PRIZE. The third for the best story sent from the provinces generally.

COUNTY PRIZE. The fourth for the best story from any of the schools generally.

SCHOOL PRIZE. The fifth for the best story from the

schools generally. These prizes will be as follows;

1. (CITY PRIZE)—An excellent Upright Piano. 2. (DOMINION)—A Gold Watch, name of winner and conditions under which it

was received, engraved. 3. (Provingial)—A handsome Silver Watch. 4. (COUNTY)—Three volumes History of Our Own Times (McCarthy). Ireland, Past and Present. Life of Leo XII.

5. Cyclopedia of Literature.

SECOND PRIZE LIST. Prizes will be given in accordance with the same classification for the second best stories, and a third class will also be given.

EXTRA PRIZES.

A special extra series of prizes will be given for the best story in the same grade written by children under twelve years of age, to be duly certified by their teacher.

There will consist of a series of valuable books.