Or, Sorrows and Joys.

Becand Part.

CHAPTER XV. Continued. "Who knows what her snewer might nov be?" said Madeline to herself, as she watched

him and listened to him.

A great text of Monday was spent by
Madeline in walking about; size wandered
through the forsaken White House, and went down to the sands, looked again at the rook in whose hollow she had made a Shrine for Our Lady, where she had prayed her childleh prayers, and had first heard the thrilling resident and man hard and a poor ma-happy boy. She went to see Yan the fisher-man, and visited Annan who was now living in a cabin so near the sea that the seund of the waves formed an accompaniment to the hum of her spinning-wheel,

On Tuesday morning, to the sorrew of her friends, both old and young, Madeline left Kerprat. George, Paul, and Henry were to Kerprat. return to Paris in a few days, on the expiration of their several vacations. Their farewell was therefore more obserful than that of her other friends, inasmuch as they hoped before long to see her again.

Extract from Mignonette's first letter to

PARIS. 10th November.

So passed my three days at Kerprat, dear Mr. Duchene at once brought me to Mrs. stee is longing to see you.

Fellowes' apartment in Prince's Street, and P. S.—I have seen Madame Villeblanche she welcomed me with a scolding for having left you at Castle Burton. She has a dog, and a cat, and a parrot which is the annoy. ance of the neighbours. The rooms which she has taken for us are very near her own, and we shall be quite close to the gardens of the

I rather dread a visit from some of my Ker. consul is gone, he seemed to be quite wearled prat friends: George is so serious that he is by my incessant applications. sure to behave well; Paul who is at St. Cyr. is seldom allowed out; but Henry may come, and he is as full of mischief as ever !

In spite of the fog, Mrs. Fellowes kindly consented to come with moto Mr. Duchene as I owed him a visit of thanks. He was out, but Mrs. Duchene. who is a gentle, charming person, received me most warmly. After we had left her, we lost our way a great many times. We were in the part of Paris which I used to know, but it is so long ago! However, I think I could find the house where you used to live, and my mother's lodging, and the infant school, and the alley of plane trees. It would be difficult to see Paris well with a guide like Mrs. Fellowes ; every thing is a trouble to her, she is afraid of everything, and she does not like to be long away from the dog and the cat and the parrot, so that I shall not go far until you come, dear Teresa. The two months will seem very long, but happily for me, Paris offers many resources. There are many classes open, and Mrs. Fellowes approves of my intention of setting to work. She has spoken to me of a drawing class, and of another held in this neigh. bourhood, and said to be remarkably good. I must employ my mind for I miss you dread-

Accordingly, with the double object of withstanding the melancholy caused by your absence, and of escaping for some hours in the day from Jacquot's conversation and the making of grael, I am about to devote my-self to intellectual pursuits which are almost

Good-bye, dearest leresa; give my respectful compliments to Lady Burton and believe that your Mignonette cannot live

MADELINE.

SECOND LETTER.

Dearest Teress, So Lady Burton's illusion has vanished. but after all that had happered how could she have the shadow of a hope? I am glad that Sir Arthur is married, since it is plain that he would not marry Mary; but the thing which I cannot understand is that the impression made by such a terrible event as Sir John's death should already have passed away, and that your kindness should be forgotten. Well, since you are no longer necessary to Lady Burton and Mary, pray wind up your affairs as soon as possible, dear Teresa, and come here, I am resting myself by writing to you. The

very day I sent my last letter I had a visit from a good genius, who most kindly came to place his knowledge of this great city at my disposal. My good genius is Mr. Duchene, he has been so obliging as to lay aside his most serious occupations, and to show me the sights of Paris. I was at first bewildered and then enchanted. What a marvellous place it is! Having lived such a quiet life at the cottage I was little prepared for so sudden a change. Now my ears are getting accustomed to the various sounds, and my eyes to the grand proportions of the public buildings. I have seen much to admire, but I have missed you, Teresa. I will not tell you of all I have seen, I should hardly know where to begin and I shall see you soon. But if you like to have an idea of one of these days of wonder which Mr. Duchene planned for me, here it is. I went to the Park, where art so perfectly imitates nature that one might fancy oneself in the enchanted garden of a fairy tale; I was at a grand ceremony at the beautiful old Cathedral; then I visited the magnificent picture galleries of the Louvre; and to end my day I went to the Opera and heard Ros. sini's Semiramis.

We have had a visit from George and Henry. While George was talking to Mrs. Fellowes, Henry, under pretext of admiring Jacquot, drew me close to his cage; he then asked for a pencil to make a sketch of Mrs. Fellowes, which would, he declared, be a valuable addition to his collection of caricatures. He said that he would draw it behind his cap so that she could not possibly

I objected, and then he said, laughing, "Well, then! I will go and make love to

And he went up to her with his most insin. nating air, he talked to Jacquot, he carressed Toby, and professed great interest in Pussy's health; Mrs. Fellowes was perfectly charm-

Meanwhile George told me the news from Kerprat. Wonders will never cease! Kerlouszon and Old Castle are again on visiting terms! Can Miss Bertha have got ever her prejudices? I do not know; one thing is pertain and that is that Alan is preparing to attend the County ball! Every day he rides six miles to take a dancing lesson, and this is dens in compliance with Louis Dubouloy's advice. George and Louis have been persuading Alan to go into society, and I can easily understand their motive. They hope that Miss Bertha, who used to consider him

Alan managine a best perfectly, he can ride any horse, and can train a dog, moreover he is much elighter in figure than he used to be, but I can hardly lancy him in a dress cont, and taking part in a country dance. I can not but fear that he may be taking a false that it should. Alan, illudressed, with discount that it should. Alan, illudressed, with discount to that it should. Alan, illudressed, with discount to that it should have and at elient and that it should have and at elient and the first and at elient to the first and at elient and the first and at elient to the elient to the first and at elient to the first and at elient to

Mrs. Pellowes has made arrangements for the man to win a lady accustomed to society, the course of lessons I mentioned, she has You were right in thinking that a transfer put down my name as Miss Gerting, hoping matter might lead to happy results, and I am

put down my name as Miss Gerting, hoping that it may pass for an English one.

Yesterday I saw an old acquaintance; as it was Suiting we went to St. Suipice in the afternoon, Vespers were just over, and a procession in hence of Our Lady was about to take place. We remained standing to see it pass. I was struck by the appearance of one of the clergy; he was tall and thin, with fair hair and a pule face; I felt as if I had seen him before. As he passed us he sang, and the pure, clear notes of his voice made me shart. How out d I have forgotten that to shake Alan inp. The vicit, poid to Old. me start. How cou'd I have forgotten that to shake Alan jup. The visit, paid to Old-I was in the Seminary Church? This plous, cavile by Mr. and Mrs. Vaulerin seems to me gentle-looking priors was none other than to mean something. It is plain that they do me, and used to sing to me in the fields at

I have attended the first of Madame Villeblanche's classes. Mrs. Fellowes has a fancy that I should pass for her countrywoman, and accordingly I amsupposed to be theroughly English, and illusion which is kept up by the name which my bostess has bestowed up en me. Madame Villeblanche pronounces it in so perfectly an Roglish manner that I hardly realise that she is speaking to me and that the name is that of my grandfather. Geodbye, my dearest Teresa; let me hear from you often, and de not delay your journey Teresa. We took the train at Rennes, and from you often, and de not delay your journey after a journey of nine hours reached Paris. a day longer than is necessary; your Mignon

> again; she is charming, I am delighted with her, and I mean to be her most industrious pupil.

I thank you most truly, dear Teresa, lor Luxembourg, which will be a great advan. all you have done. The interest of the family tage. My worthy chaperon is nervous about of Her Majesty's Consul at New York may her health and rarely goes out. Her room is be of great value, and I trust our persever-like an apothecary's shop, and Jacquot talks ance may at least be rewarded by tidings of incessantly.

I am not sorry that the former

I have news to give you to-day with regard to the subject of our efforts. Mr. Duchene has advised me as to the steps to be trken here. He himself took me to the Foreign Office where a friend of his holds an important position, and this gentleman has promised to give the matter his best attention, and to communicate with the French Consuls in America. As our annual letters have always remained unanswered, it seems certain that my parents must have left their original de, if indeed they ever returned there after their visitto France. Should their silence be due to a more terrible cause, which I cannot believe it to be, the inquirics which are now set on foot will give us certain information. Either they are in some other part of America, or they have left the Naw World. If they started again on their homeward journey to France, what can have become of them? It is a terrible question. Mr. Duchene's friend will first accortain the name of the ship which will first accertain the name of the ship which brought them to Havre and in which they returned to America, and will then endeavour to trace their steps either to the interior of the country, or to some other seaport, where it is possible they may again have taken ship.

This was close that said the ship which they returned to trace their steps either to the interior of the country, or to some other seaport, where it is possible they may again have taken ship.

This was close that the ship to her and must have been astonished at the ease of his bearing. I do not say that his manner was exactly according to convenient tienal rules, but it was dignified and perfectly well-bred. Everyone looked at him as if he were an unknown creature, and I was This gentleman seems very intelligent and it greatly amused. experienced in business of this kind. He has made it clear to my mind that notwithstand. ing all our good will, most of our efforts were in a wrong direction and could only have proved successful if the British Consul at New York had taken the matter up very warmly, and this he certainly did not.

I have not attended the classes the last few days. My mind and my heart were too completely engrossed with other cares. Visions of happiness were passing before my eyes: remember me to Mary; and for yourself, I have been imagining the joy with which I should welcome a letter from my mother, the ting off his appearance to the utmost advan-mether who has been allent so long. Has she tage. He looked better than ever amongst died of grief? Or is she still living and mourning for me? Oh, this suspense is cruel, dear Teress, and I wish-what was I going to say? No, I do not really mean it, for I know if I were assured of the worst, I should regret the state of uncertainty which is now so hard to bear.

I have had a visit from Madame Villeblanche and her aunt, who were kind enough to be uneasy at my absence, fearing that it was due to illness. When they found me well and learned that I had stayed away on account of family affairs, they scolded me a little for not having let them know. Mrs Followes and Madame Villeblanche talked of their travels, and I find that the latter lady has only devoted herself to teaching during the last year. Before she opened her classes she spent her time in travelling and in study. Sue has visited almost every country in Europe, and knows Rome, Naples, Geneva, and many of the chief cities of Germany. I asked her if she had led this wandering life

solely for the sake of learning.
"Travelling distracts the mind," she said, with the grave sad expression which sometimes comes over her face. Has this woman who seems now so happy

gone through some great sorrow in her earlier

I have no news from Kerprat, our curiosity

is not yet to be satisfied. I am delighted to hear that Sir Arthur has taken Peter into his service, and also that this has not changed old Kate's determination. How can she make up her mind to come to Paris with you at her age? She is certainly one of that race of devoted servants of which specimens are rare in the present day, and I am sure that this last proof of fidelity must increase your attachment to

her. You are sad at leaving Castle Burton, dearest Teresa, and I thoroughly enter into your feelings. England is not my native land, and I am not a daughter of the house of Burton, yet it would grieve me to think that I should never more behold the splendid home of your ancestors. And our pretty, peaceful, smiling cottage, where we have lived so happily! Dear Teresa, do you suppose I can think of it without regret? But, after all, what I feel most is being seperated from you; when you are here, Paris, this great noisy Paris, which I love so little, will be a place of delight te

Your very loving
MADELINE.

POURTH LETTER,

George is delighted. Alan was quite the lieu of the county ball. He has heard all about it from Louis. I will copy cut the account from his letter for you. You care for my eld friend, Alan, and will be interested in what concerns his happiness. I have an idea that our conversation at the Presbytery somewhat surprised Miss Bertha. A man whose character is generally esteemed, who only needed to exercise his energy a little to bring his intelligence quite up to the mark, and who had shown such generous and tenderhearted kindness towards a lonely little child, could not after all be so very ridiculous. I believe that she was prepared to reconsider her decision with regard to Alan. But I

Miss Should appearance were to make the materal that it should. Alan, ill-dressed, with disorded hair, and as client as a fish, was not the man to win a lady acceptance to society. mation might lead to happy results, and I am carrying on your work. Very generous of me too, for I think Miss Pertha extreme-

gentic-looking priest was none other then to mean something. It is plain that they do Job, the shepherd-boy of former days, whom not wish to keep up any estrangement. I at I used to teach, who confided his vecation to last succeeded in persuading Alan to accept the invitation, but it was no easy matter. He is not a Creton for nothing! What an obstinate fellow he is! But at last he gave way ; he has taken some dancing-lessons, for active as he is when a ditch is to be jumped, he was not at all at home in a country dance. I sent him to my tailor, and begged that he would come and show himself to me before going to the ball. And it was well he did, for Mies Hermine, who looks after his wardrobe, has no idea of the changes that have taken place in masculine attire. At eight o'clock he presented himself for inspection; he had his hair out, and his beard trimmed. his coat, waistcoat, and trousers were fault less, but he had a stand-up collar, starched at Oldcastle, and a pair or low cut shoes, which had been sent by a shoemaker who wished to get rid of his ancient stock-in-trade ; and his ecktie was quite out of fashion. In a few moments all was set right. The shoemaker devisees, su erelet tasqqa ca benemuns saw a severe censure, and produce better shoes. I changed the collar and necktie, and gave a skilful touch to his bair ; for a map who goes straight from his hairdresser to a drawingroom always looks just like one of the gentle men in a tillor's advertisement. When there changes had been made, I said to him, 'All right now i set off.' He made difficulties, he wanted to come with me, but I resisted. wished him to make his appearance alone, and

I hoped that Miss Bertha would con-sider that, if it is easy to put lon the appear-ance and manner of a man of the world, it would not be so easy for some of her admirers to acquire his true heart, his energetic nature, aed noble sentiments. I went first to the ball-room, and contrary to my usual custom, I remained in the great room where I could command a good view of the door. Every thing depended on his entrance; if he did not grow shy on first coming into the room, ! feit sure that all would go well. At last be appeared. I had never before thought him handsome, but at the moment he really looked splendid. He went from end to end of the great ball-room without the least awkwardness, and began by paying his respects to Mrs. Duiresnau. Mrs. Vaulorin and Miss Bortha were close

"I came forward skilfully and found my self as if by chance close to Mrs. Vaulorin. " You hardly expected to see this native of Kerprat here to night," I remarked to Miss Berths.

" ' No,' she said, frankly ; ' is it really Mr. Oldcastle?' " There he is, you can see that it is him-

self. " Alan was at this moment in the midst of a group of men who seemed to have gathered around him for the express purpose of setthe short fat figures, the sloping shoulders, pasty complexions, and bald heads. His dark, expressive, energetic-looking face stood out against the white paper of the ball-room far above the heads of the other men.

" ' Is it possible ! is it possible ?' murmured Miss Berths. 'Mr. Alan Oldcastle at a ball ! " Oh! he came almost against his will, I said; but I had made up my mind I would have him here. The strange gloom which has hung over him for the last two years must be the effect of weariness. I wanted him to enter into society; he was unwilling, "I shall only meet strangers,' he said; but I told him that I should be there, and that he would meet your family, and he

gave way, " Miss Bertha said nothing ; but she began to pluck the leaves from her bouquet. Her mother observed the stray petals that had fallen on her dress, begged her not to spoil the lovely roses, and I withdrew,

"Alan was still standing at some little distance. I went up to him. 'You look remarkably well,' I whispered to him; 'but don't stand there like a sign-post. Her card is filled up, but you ought to go and try to secure her for a quadrille.'

"He went, and returned with a promise of the fourth dance; now Miss Bertha had told me that she was engaged for a dozen, some partner had been sacrificed, which was a good sign. Moreover, I yielded my place to him, so he danced twice with her. He was animated, and in the short time at his command he said more to her than he formerly could have said in a whole season when they met every day, but his tongue was chained

by timidity.
"They were a charming couple; Alan dark tall and grand looking; Miss Bertha fair, alight and graceful. By my desire he asked other ladies to dance, and he made quite a

sensation among them. "In a very short time overyone knew his What has brought this son of the forname. ' est here ?' scornfully asked a young man, who is losing his hair, and who felt that people were beginning to find him dull.

"This expression at once cast a sort of

poetical charm over Alan. I lost no time in repeating it and making sure that it should roach Miss Bertha's ear. 'Son of the forest !' It is not amiss, what

think you? Some romantic ladies took it up and continued to use it throughout the evenfeel that I have within me the powers needed for a diplomatic career !"

I am crossing my letter, dear Teresa, for it is up to weight, even with double postage, but I must speak of Madame Villeblauche. other will ever take your place in my affections. Your are a sister, more even than a

CRUCIFIXION

The grandest work of Art in America, pronounced by the clergy of all creeds, and by the thousands of people who have visited it, as "unsqualled newwhere for magnificance of conception beauty of colors, narrows in composition, and so hit E LIKE that one feels actually as if on the sacred ground. THE ORUGIFIXION seems in a marvellous work, alone worth coming many miles so see, some from the OITY, Mount OLIVET, MORIAH, MIZPAH and ZION. This grand PANORAMA to be seen at the CYCLORAMA, corner St. Catherine and St. Urbain streets, Montreal. Open every day from morning till 10:30 p.m., and on Sundays from 1 to 10:30 p.m., Street our page the door.

the same warm and generous heart, the same sympathy with all that is good and great. You will see her, and I am sure that you who saw my mother, and were better able to appreciate her than I could have been, will also see the likeness.

Every day we become more and more intimate. I have known her now for six weeks, and atrange to say I feel as if I had known her all my life. She begins to speak to me of her joys and sorrows, for she is often sor-rowful. I am admitted into her own room, but the happy moments I spent there with her are few and rare, for family life has its claims on her; she has a husband, an aunt, and nieces around he, and much of her time is devoted to study in which her active na ture finds its rest.

Dearest Teresa, I must leave you now, I never knew how much I loved you until we were separated.

YOUR MIGNORETTE. (To be Continued.

DOMAIN OF SCIENCE

At Air-Ship.

Mr. P. P. Bailey, of Montgomery, Ala, has just completed an air ship which he declared will navigate the air with perfect safety. Mr. Balley is confident he has discovered the great secret of aerial navigation, and has been in cor-respondence with the war Department at Washington regarding it. His last letters from the department are quite encouraging. and he now has strong hopes of securing ald in making experimental trips. It is impos-sible to describe his balloon, but it te quare-shaped, with numerous wirgs, flanges, sails, and propellers, and the man who works it is rigged up in a rather rugged manner, having on the trappings of a buggy horse, even the martingale. The ship, he says, rises easily, has great buoyant power and will travel hundreds of miles an hour. Mr. Balley was born in Ireland, but has been in this country since his early boybood and has lived in Texas and New York. He has devoted his whole life to trying to solve the problem of aerial navigation, and he declares that he has at last accomplished it. He is a plumber, about 48 years of age, and has a very presty wife and four children.

The New Explosive.

Petragit is the name of a newly invented Guines esplosive, which is said to be three times as powerful nitro-glycesine. This powerful explosive is made from molasses.

Carbolic acid shells are the latest notion. It is stated that a German artillery officer has succeeded in making a new explosive from carbolic acid; a shell filted with this material possesses a power hitherto unattained Experiments made with these shells, thrown from mortars, have all, it is stated, proved highly anocessful,

Two Old Trees.

The following items appeared recently in Popular Science News:

The old oak tree at Waltham, which so excet down. It has been dead for some time, ing to the Irish, he said he often had occasion lated to those sesener spheres which, in the and stood in the path of modern improvement. It is meet them and always found them ready Part of the venerable tree will be preserved in the library.

The great oak tree at Woodbridge, which was out down a few weeks ago after an existence reckoned at from 1,500 to 2,000 years, is to be made into chairs for the members of the Quamipioc club of New Haven. This tree was goubtless the oldest along the Atlantic coast, aithough the authorities differ as to its age, and the largest oak in the world. Oliver Wendell Holmes said the tree was at least 1,800 years old, and Professor Abbot, of New York, who made a careful examination of the monater eighteen years ago, said it could not be less than 2,000 years old, while Professor Eaton stands with these authorities by stating the age of the tree as ranging from 1,500 to 2,000 years.

The Electric Age.

Professor Elisha Gray remarks that electrioal science has made a greater advance in the last twenty years than in all the 6,000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in a thousand years of the middle ages. We find all sorts of work for electricity to do. We make it carryour messages, drive our engine, ring our door bell and scare the burglar; we take it as a medi-cine, light our gas with it, see by it, hear from it, talk with it, and now we are beginning to teach it to write.

Making Bricks by Machinery.

Some may smile at the idea of making bricks by machinery, but it is believed that brick making by hand will soon become s thing of the past. The stiff clay, machine made brick will be used for paving purposes, bridges, docks, tunnels and all works that require great strength; while dry pressed brick will become the building brick of the future.

Bishop Vaughan on Mixed Marriages.

He was alraid that many of these were people who had contracted mixed marriages, such as a Catholic wife being united to a non-Crtholic husband, or a Catholic husband to a non-Catholic wife. The people who contracted such marriages were beset with exceptional difficulties if they were wishful of remaining true in their allegiance to the mother church. It was the duty of the husband and wife to and continued to use it throughout the state of the duty of the nusuand and ing. Alan has gained a great victory, but it was the duty of the nusuand and trust will it end merely in barren glory? I think live together, to mutually help, and trust will it end merely in barren glory? I think live together, to mutually help, and trust will it end merely in bis cause and each other through this world of strife. They to carry the post when the proper moment has come. I am the hidden mover of the whole affair, as you will see. Why have I down of God. They could not be of that assisches natock-broking as my profession? I tance whach was ordained should exist in the married state unless they were united together in one religious belief. The parental influence over their children would be divided, and probably between the two the childworld not accept the creed of either. The Catholic She has won my heart completely—do not be jealous, I know you cannot be, for no difficult to bring up a child in the fear and service of God, and to fit it to fight the battle of life when the other parent was of some sister to me. The respect which is mingled other creed, or of no creed at all. The opinwith my feelings for Madame Villeblanche lons were bound to clash one with the other, gives them something of a filial character, and if the child saw the father going to one Imagination sometimes misleads one cruelly, place of worship and the mother to another, a very rough diamond, will change her mind must let Louis speak, his letter will amuse Yes, Teresa, I must tell you that this ladyrest would become spiritually alone, with no results will be get on? that is the question.

It write the day after the famous ball, strange power over me, her eye fascinates be condemned, for it was by this kind of

me; I do not know if my mother had her union that there were so many neglected powerful intellect, but am sure that she had children. They should detest the idea of a the same warm and generous heart, the same mixed marriage, for the teaching of the sympathy with all that is good and great. As their sons and daughters grew up into manhood or womanhood, parents should take care to instill into their minds a horror of such matrimonial engagements. Fathers and mothers ought to do everything in their power to influence the minds of the young regarding this subject before their hearts become engaged. Parents should talk of the matter before their children, and make it the subject of earnest conversation. If the mind were perpared and put on its guard all would be well. But let the heart become engaged and it was a difficult thing to act with judg-ment then. At the present time many Catho-lic children were seat to non-Cathollo schools, and this was a thing which should be discontinued. No matter what inducement there might be, or what difficulty there might be regarding distance, a Catholic child should not be sent to a Protestant school. When they become aware of any such child being sent to a non-Catholic school they must use every endeavor in their power to influence the parents aright, in order that no child should be lost.

Twenty-five years a priest.

Vicar-Ceneral Bouthler Honored by the Catholics of Ottawa.

Last Sunday the Catholics of Ottawa celabrated the 25th anniversary of the ordination of Very Rev. Vicar-General Routhier. It was made the occasion of a grand and im-pressive ceremony at High Mass in the Basilica, and that magnificent temple of worship was crowded from the altar rails to the out doors. Among the congregation were netloed several members of other parishes. The Union St. Joseph turned out in full force and were escorted by two bands of music. His Grace Archbishop Duhamel presided, and was assisted by Rev. Father Plantin, who has just returned from Europe, and by Rev. Father Boullion. Very Rev. Vicar-General Routhier celebrated mass, and among other clergymen present were Very Father Fayard, Superior of the College of Ottawa; Rev. Father Charlebols, Superior of St. Therete College; Rev. Father Campeau, Rev. Father McGovern, Rev. Father Langevin, Rev. Father Nolin, and several other priests. A very able and interesting sermon in Yranch was preached by Rev. Father Gonthier of the Dominion Fathers of St. Jean Baptiste Church. The music throughout was of a high order. Mass the Acquisinop and the diergy escorted Vicar-General Routhler to the altar ralls, inside which stood the Irish and French representatives of the parish. His Grace made a brief speech in which he reviewed the life of the Vicar-General since his ordination, and spoke in the highest praise of his zeal and devotedness. Dr. D. O'Brien then stepped forward and read the English address. It expressed in very complimentary terms the feelings of respect, love and gratitude of all towards Vicar-General Routhler and that he might long be spared to labor for the glory of God. At the conclusion of the English address, Dr. St. Jean read an address in cellent an authority as Professor Alexander French. The Vicar General made hearty and Even if Mr. Gladstone should die, or, as Mr. Agassiza said was 700 years of age, has been deeply felt replies to both addresses. Refer.

Dicey sardonically expresses it, "be transto join with the French as one man in glorifying God and doing honor to their elergy. He afterwards told the French-Canadians that they should follow the example of the Irish in their devotedness to their religion and obedience to their ciergy. The history of the Irish people in Ireland as well as in Canada showed their fidelity to faith. He said he was extremely thankful to both the Irish and the French for the demonstration. Ex. Mayor McDongal, J. Larkin, D. McDonald, John McDougal, J. Larkin, D. McDonald, John Lyone, P. Brankin, John O'Reilly, Jat-Warnock, H. F. Sims, Ald. Darocher, and several other prominent French Canadiana were present. The Vicar General was the recipient of many congratulations during the

day.

He was also, at the hands of the English speaking population, the recipient of a life size beautiful painting of himself.

A Beautiful Tribute to Gladstone.

As a general rule the clergy of the Anglican Church are not in sympathy with Mr. Glad-stone's views on Irish Home Rule, but there are, however, several notable exceptions, and among them is Rev. W. Tuckwell, Vicar of Stockwell, Rugby, who recently made a speech at a monater Home Rule gathering in Buckinghamahire, in which occurs the following beautiful tribute to the "Grand Old

"The future of England lies in your hands:

it is for you to exchange inequality, and op-pression, and slavery, for confidence, and brotherhood, and freedom. And though 'measures, not men,' has always been my motto, yet, reverting for one moment to the resolution which is before you, I would express that hope I know you feel so deeply— that he who was the first to break with the unjust past, the first to initiate a polloy of fairness and justice towards our unhappy Irish brethren, may live to see and conduct the triumph for which he has dared so much. I remember Mr. Gladetone (loud cheers) 40 years ago, when I was an undergraduate at He had just been elected member Oxford. for the University, and represented in its highest form, as we all felt, the refinement, the culture, the wisdom, and the strong religious teeling which was then characteristic of the University. I stood by his side in contest after contest between generous progressiveness and bigoted reaction, till the University bestowed upon him the highest honor in its gift-the honor which it had once before bestowed upon his great master, Peelby ejecting him from a constituency which he had outgrown, in favor of a timid and obscure successor. And now I see in him the foremost legislator in the world, in foreign eyes no less the first of statesmen than the sovereign whose counsels he has guided and whose throne he has sustained, is the first of rulers. Detraction and envy spit their venem at him; but he walks unconscious out of sight. The eagle, as Shakespeare says, suffers little birds to sing and is not careful what they mean thereby. There is a graphic passage in the Bible which often as I hear it brings him before me in his advancing but not exhausted years. In that chapter an home." aged man, for forty years the ruler of the Legislature of a great nation, stands alone upon a hill-top. Below him were the broad er. He has made a study of reots.

hosts be loved; behind him were the scenariof conflict, of disaster, and of triumph through which he had led them all those years; below him, visible to no eyes bit his, was the laid of milk and honey which should consummate their united destiny. Our great leader stands upon each a hill-top to-day. His 'eye is not dim, nor his natural force abated.' He see with longer gase than ours the gradual adwith longer gase than ours the gradual ed.
with longer gase than ours the gradual ed.
yeange of a people's ire-dom in the past; he
sees with clearer intuition than ours its swith sees with clearer intuition than ours its swind dompletion in the mear inture. On his near horizon is emancipated Ireland; behind her is regenerate, democratic, Christian England. Shall the parellel proceed? Moses saw, but did not enter in—another leader reaped the harvest he had sown. Remember, you men of Buckinghamshire, you descendants of the constituents of John Hampden, that it rests with you to settle, in the might of your void feroms demands, in the unanimity of your ferons demands, in the unanimity of your electoral vote, whether our great leader shall die there on the mount or shall lead us over the Jordan."-The Monitor.

Irish Nature

Ireland is a land of mists and mystic shad. ows; of cloud-wraiths on the purple moun-tains; of weird allenoes in the lonely hills sains; or werre anonce in the tonery hills and fittel skies of deepest gloom alternating with gorgeous sumest splendors. All this fantastic caprice of an ever-varying atmosphere stirs the imagination and makes the Irish people strangely sensitive to spiritual influences. They see visions and dream dreams, and are haunted at all times by an everpresent sense of the supernatural. One can see by the form of the Irlah head-a slender oval, prominent at the brows and high in the rigion of veneration, so different from the globular Teutonic head—that the people are enthusiasts, religions, fanatical, with the instincts of poetry, music, oratory, and superstition far stronger in them than the logi-cal and reasoning faculties. They are made cal and reasoning faculties. They are made for worshippers, poets, artists, musicians orators; to move the world by passion, not by legic. Skepticism will never take root in Ireland; infidelity is impossible to the people. To believe fanatically, trust implicity, hope infinitely and perhaps to revenge im-placably—those are the unchangeable and ineradicable characteristics of Irish nature, of Celtic nature, we may say; for it has been the same throughout all history and all ages, -Lady Wilde.

Servants Who are in Demand.

The fame of Irish Catholic servant girls for honesty and virtue was well described by Archbishop MacHale when he called them the glory of our race in America." It is a good many years since this grand tribute was paid to them, but their instre is still undimmed, and that they are sought for is manifest from the fact that Father Callaghan of Castie Garden, N.Y., very recently received a letter from lows in which the writer, a woman, says :

"The reason I spoke so particularly of the kind of girl I wanted was that I have a family of young children, and would like to have at all times good Catholic examples before them. There are a great many Irish Catholie girls here that work out, but their honesty has so increased the demand for their services that they are never out of places, and it is

A Tory Ory of Distress.

There is a strong effort being made in England to induce the Liberal-Unionists to drop their separate organization and form with the Tories a body under one name and control. In the May number of the Nineteenth Century Mr. Edward Dicey makes an earnest appeal to this end. It is inspired by the indications that, as matters are going, Home Rule will win at the next

general election.

The reconstitution of the Liberal party on the old basis, it is asserted is now hopeless. calculated to adore," Home Rule would still be a part of the Radical platform. The contention is that the Liberal Unionists are tinue longer in its present attitude and foment such quarrels as the recent one at Birmingham, which threaten further to weaken the governmental alliance.

The prospect is, according to this observer,

that if the Liberal Unionist members of Parliament present themselves under their present party banner as candidates at the next election they will be defeated "in the great majority of instances," The average Tory does not enter heartily into the support of a man who calls himself a Liberal, and vice versa. The division in names creates a disastrous coldness. With a union under one management, though some votes may be lost at the start, the situation would be very much improved. Thus reasons the writer, who clearly is in a very bad humor and is not fond of America, as is indicated by the following: " We shall be told by the Gladstonian organs, in the transatlantic jargon which they have adopted aloos they joined hands with the Irish agitators, that another Union-

ist has thrown up the sponge."

Mr. Dicey says that he has not "thrown up the sponge." But he has admitted a desperateness in the situation by demunding the amalgamation of the Tory-Liberal-Union alliance under penalty of defeat, and this comes very near to it -N.Y. World.

WELCOME IN BIS OLD AGE TO LOR-ENZE SLEBERT.

Lorenze Siebert at 813 Summit at. is one of the two persons who drew one-twentieth of the ticket No. 10,420 in the March drawing of the Louisians State Lottery. A reporter for the Blade called on him and asked him to tell about it. "We are all poor men, and I tell you there were three happy old men when we learned that we had \$5,000 to divide up.
We got the money in a few days through the express company, and I have put mine out at interest, to have something in my old age." Mr. Sibbert is about 60 years old, his partner a middle aged man, and Mr. Haas is 84.— Toledo (Ohio) Blade, April 9.

The geological character of the rock on which drunkards slip is said to be quartz.

A Modest Request.—They were going home after the opera, and as she had occupied the most prominent seat in the box, carried his costly bouquet, and been seen by everyone she knew, she was in a most amiable meed. "Dear Charles," she said softly, "you have been very kind to night. Is there anything (neatling closer) that I can do for you before you go?" "Yes, Muble," was his eager reply, as he looked at her rosy lips, "you can you will lend me 10 cents to pay my arfare

A dentist ought to make an excellent farm-