## MILES WALLINGFORD

By JAMES FEMIMORE COOPER CHAPTER XIV

\*\*let. Gent. What is my ransom, master?

Let me know.

Mast. A thousand crowns, or else lay down your head.

Mate. And so much shall you give, or off goes yours."

King Henry VI. King Henry VI.

Inever saw a man more actounded, or etter disposed to fly into a passion, han was the case with Mr. Moses Oloff 7an Duser Marble, when he was told hat the Dawn was to be sent into Engand for adjudication. Nothing kept sis tongue within the bounds of moderation, and I am far from certain I might not add his fists, but my assurances he his tongue within the bounds of moderation, and I am far from certain I might not add his fists, but my assurances he would be sent on board the Speedy, unless he behaved with prudence. As our people were sent out of the ship, I thought several times he would break out in open hostilities; and he did actually propose to me to knock Sennit down, and throw him overboard. With a significant look, I told him it was not time for this. The mate now laid a finger on his nose, winked, and from that moment he not only seemed cheerful, but he assisted in hoisting in and out the different articles that were exchanged, in shifting the grews.

When all was ready, if appeared that Sennit was to be our prize master. Although a lieutenant in commission, he had only been lent to Lord Harry Dermond by the admiral, in order to fill up the crew of that favored officer; the Speedy having her regular complement of lieutenants without him. As the cruise was so nearly up, and the ship had experienced great success in impressing since she sailed, Sennit could be spared; and, if the truth were said, I made no doubt his measmates in the frigate were glad to be rid of him, now they had no further occasion for his peculiar skill and services.

Mr. Sennit brought on board with him, as a prize crew, ten foremast-men, besides a master's mate, of 'he name of Diggins. Under ordinary circumstances, this last dignitary would have been of sufficient skill to take the ship in; thut this was the first prize Lord Harry had taken; she promised to be

been of sufficient skill to take the ship in; but this was the first prize Lord Harry had taken; she promised to be valuable if condemned; and I suppose he and his young gentleman-like luffs were desirous of getting rid of their vulgar associate. At any rate, Messra. Sennit and Diggins both came on board us here and between

when both ships filled at the same time; the Speedy on a wind, with two reefs in her topsails, as when first seen, to play about for more prizes, and the Dawn under studding-sails, with the wind nearly over the taffrail. When all was ready, each ship started away from the vacant point on the ocean, where they had been lying for hours, moving on diverging lines, at a rate that soon put 2 wide expanse of water between them.

I felt the circumstance of being left I felt the circumstance of being left under the command of such a man as Sennit almost as sensibly as I felt the loss of my ship. He and the mate established themselves in my cabin, within the first hour, in a way that would have brought about an explosion, had policy forbade it, on my part. Sennit even took possession of my state-room, in which he ordered his own cot to be awang, and from which he coolly directed my mattress to be removed. As the lockers were under locks and keys, I permitted him to take possession without a remonstrance. Diggins stowed his bedding in Marble's berth, leaving my mate and myself to shift for ourselves. At a suggestion from Marble, I my make and myself to shift for ourselves. At a suggestion from Marble, I
affected great indignation at this treatment, directing Neb to clear away a
place in the steerage, in which to live,
and to swing hammocks there for Marble
and myself. This movement had some
effect or Senit, who was anylous to effect on Sennit, who was anxious to get at the small stores; all of which were under good locks, and locks that were under good locks, and locks that he did not dare violate, under an order from the admirality. It was, therefore, of much importance to him to belong to my mess; and the necessity of doing something to appease my resentment became immediately apparent to him. He made some apologies for his cavalier conduct, justifying what he had done on the score of his rank and the usages of navies, and I though it prudent to receive his excuses in a way to avoid an open rupture. Sennit was left in possession of the state-room, but I remained in the steerage, consenting, however, to mess in the cabin. This arrangement, which was altogether premeditated on my part, gave me many opportunities of consulting privately with Marble, and of making sundry preparations for profiting by the first occasion that should offer to retake the ship. In that day, recaptures were of pretty frequent occurrence; and I no sooner understood the Dawn was to be sent in, than I began to reflect on the means of effecting my purpose. Marble had been kept in the ship by me, expressly with this object.

I suppose the reader to have a gen-

in the ship by me, expressly with this object.

I suppose the reader to have a general idea of the position of the vessel, as well as of the circumstances in which she was placed. We were just three hundred and fifty-two miles to the southward and westward of Scilly, when I observed at meridian, and the wind blowing fresh from the south-southwest, there was no time to lose, did I meditate anything serious against the prize crew. The first occasion that presented to speak to my mate offered while we were busy together in the steerage stowing away our effects, and making such dispositions as we could to be comfortable.

making such dispositions as we could to be comfortable.

"What think you, Moses, of this Mr. Sennit and his people?" I asked, in a low voice, leaving forward on a water-cask, in order to get my head nearer to that of the mate. "They do not look like first-rate man-of-war's-men; by activity and surprise could we not handle them?"

handle them?"

Marble laid a fluger on his nose, which looked as sagacious as he knew how, and then went to the steerage door, which communicated with the companion-way, to listen if all were safe in that quarter. Assured that there was no one near, he communicated his thoughts as follows:

will want good looking after, but his mate drinks like a coal heaver; I can see that in his whole face; a top-lantern is not lighter. He must be handled by brandy. Then, a more awkward set of long-shore fellows were never sent to manage a square-rigged craft, than these which have been sent from the Speedy. They must have given us the very sweepings of the hold."

"You know how it is with these dashing young man-of-war captains; they keep all their best materials for a fight. French frigates are tolerably plenty, they tell me, and this Lord Harry Dermond, much as he loves sugar and coffee, would like to fall in with a La Vigilante, or a La Diane, of qual force, far better. This is the secret of his giving Sennit such a set of raw once. Besides, he supposes the Dawn will be at Plymouth in eight-and-forty hours, as will certainly be the case should this wind stand."

"The fellows are just so many London loafers." (I have always thought Marble had the merit of hymoring shis

wind stand."

"The fellows are just so many London loafers." (I have always thought Marble had the merit of bringing this word into fashion.) "There are but three seamen among them, and they are more fit for a hospital than for a lower yard or jib-boom."

There was a good deal of truth, blended with some exaggeration, mixed up with this statement of the mate. As a matter of course, the captain of the Speedy had not sent away his best men, though they were not quite as bad as Marble, in his desire to overcome them, was disposed to fancy. It is true that there were but three of their number whom the quick mautical instinct of the mate had recognized as real seamen, though all had been on board ship long enough to render them more or less useful.

"Whatever we do must be done at once," I rejoined. "We are four athletic men, to act against twelve. The odds are heavy, but we shall have the advantage of being picked men, and of attacking by surprise."

"I wish you had thought of asking to keep Voorhees in the ship, Miles; that fellow would be worth three ordinary men to us."

"did think of it, but the request

to take life, to which I have as strong a reluctance as you can have yourself."
"There's my hand!" exclaimed Marble, "and for its owner's heart, you well know where that is to be found, Miles. Enough has been said for a beginning. We will look about us this afternoon, and talk further after supper."

"Good. Do you say a word to Billings, the cook, and I will open the matter to Neb. Of the last we are certain, but it may be well to make some promises to

may be well to make some promises to your man."

"Leave that to me, Miles. I know my chap, and will deal with him as I would with an owner."

Marble and myself now separated, and I went on deak to observe how things.

Marble and myself now separated, and I went on deck to observe how things promised in that quarter. By this time, the Speedy's topsails were beginning to dip, and the Dawn was driving forward on her course, with everything drawing that she should carry. All the English were on deck, Sennit included. The last gave me a sufficiently civil salute as I put my foot on the quarter-deck, but I avoided falling into any discourse with him. My cue was to note the men, and to ascertain all I could concerning their distribution during the approaching night. Diggins, I could see, was a redfaced fellow, who probably had lost his promotion through love of the bottle, though, as often happens with such persons, a prime seaman and a thorough man-of-war's man. Of him, I thought I could make sure by means of brandy. Sennit struck me as being a much more difficult subject to get along with. There were signs of cognac about his face, too, but he had more rank, more at stake, and brighter hopes than the master's mate. Then he was evidently better practiced in the ways of the world than his companion, and had constantly a sort of uneasy vigilance about his eye and manner that gave me no little concern.

It was my wish to atrike a blow, if possible, that very night, every minute

itance about his eye and manner that gave me no little concern.

It was my wish to atrike a blow, if possible, that very night, every minute carrying us fast toward the chops of the Channel, where the English had so many cruisers in general, as to render ultimate escape next to impossible, should we even be so lucky as to regain command of our own ship. I was afraid, moreover, Sennet might take it into his head to have all hands all night, under the pretext of drawing in with the land. Should he actually adopt this course, our case was nearly hopeless.

"Your mate seems to love the cupboard, Mr. Wallingford," Sennit remarked to me, in a good natured manner, with an evident wish to establish still more amicable relations between us than had yet existed; he has been in and about that galley these ten minutes, fidgeting with his tin-pot, like a raw hand who misses his mother's tea!"

Sennit laughed at his own humor, and I could hardly answer with a smile, for I have my moth had adonted this

tavor to sap with us in the cabin, I hope, for I see signs at the galley that it will soon be ready?"

"I shall expect to join your mess, sir, now explanations have passed between us. I suppose my mate is to be one of my party, as well as yours?"

"Certainly I shall ask the favor of you to let Mr. Marble relieve Diggins, for half an hour or so, while the poor fellow gets a bite. We'll do as much for you another time."

This was said in a dry, laughing sort of a way, which showed that Mr. Sennit was fully aware he was making a request a little out of rule, to ask a man to aid in carrying his own ship into port as a prize; but I took it, as it was meant, for a rough joke that had convenience at the bottom.

It was not long ere Neb came to announce that supper was ready. Sennit had made but an indifferent dinner, it would seem, and he appeared every way disposed to take his revenge on the present occasion. Calling out to me to follow, he led the way cheerfully into the cabin, professing great astisfaction at finding we were to make but one mess of it. Strictly speaking, a prize crew, under circumstances like those in which the Dawn was now placed, had no right to consume any portion of the vessel's own stores, condemnation being indispensable to legalize Lord Harry Dermond's course, even according to the laws of his own country. But I had ordered Neb to be liberal with my means, and a very respectable entertainment was apread before our eyes, when we reached the cabin. Sennit was soon hard at work; but under pretence of looking for some better sugar that had been placed on the table, I got three bottles of brandy privately into Neb's hands, whispering him to give one to the master's mate on deck, and the other two to the crew. I knew there were too many motives for such a bribe, connected with our treatment, the care of our private property, and other things of that nature, to feel any apprehension that the true object of this liberality weald be suspected by those who were to replicate the subject of this liberal

keep Voorhees in the ship, Miles; that fellow would be worth three ordinary men to us."

"I did think of it, but the request would never have been granted. One could ask for a cook, or a mate, or a servant like Neb, but to ask for an able seaman or two would have been to declare our object."

"I believe you're right, and must be thankful for the good stuff we have, as it is. How far will the law bear us out in knocking men on the head in such an undertaking? It's peace for America, and we must steer clear of piracy!"

"I've thought of all that, Moses, and see no great cause of apprehension. A man has certainly a right to recover that by the strong hand which he lost by the strong hand. Should blood be spilt, which I hope to avert, the English courte might judge us harshly, while the American would acquit us. The law would be the same in both cases, though its administration would be very different. I am ready to cast my own fortune on the issue, and I wish no man to join me who will not do so, heart and hand. I see no reason to apppose it will be necessary to take life, to which I have as strong a reluctance as you can have yourself."

"There's my hand!" exclaimed Marble, "and for its owner's heart, you well know where that is to be found, Miles. Enough has been said for a beginning. We will look about us this afternoon, and talk further after supper."

"Good. Do you say a word to Billings,"

"Good. Do you say a word to Billings," ing anything to do with the brandy. As he had taken two or three glasses of lore the two of three glasses of lore the two of three glasses of lore the two of the prosest forbearance proceeded from a consciousness of the delicate circumstances in which he was placed, and I because resher more way in my own movements. At length the lieutenant said comething about the "poor devil on and movements. At length the lieutenant said comething about the "poor devil on on the same of the said of the said

have their suppers at once; while that is doing, we'll tell off the watches for the

have their suppers at once; while that is doing, we'll tell off the watches for the night."

Diggins was evidently getting more and more under the influence of brandy, keeping the bottle hid so newhere near him, by which means he took frequent draughts unperceived. He gave the necessary orders, notwithstanding; and presently the men were mustered aft, to be told off into the two watches that were required for the service of the ship. This was soon done, Sennit choosing five, and Diggins his five.

"It's past eight o'clock," saint Sennit, when the selections were made. "Go below the watch, and all but the men at the wheel of the watch on deck can go below to the lights to eat. Bear a hand with your suppers, my lads; this is too big a craft to be left without lookouts forward, though I dare say the Yankees will lend us a hand while you are swallowing a mouthful?"

"To be sure we will, sir," cried Marble, who had come to the gangway to witness the proceedings. "Here, you Neb, come out of that galley and play forecastle man, while John Bull gets his supper. He's always cross when he's hungry, and we'll feed him well to make a good neighborhood."

This caused some who heard it to laugh, and others to swear and mutter.

This caused some who heard it to laugh, and others to swear and mutter.

Every one, nevertheless, appeared willmarked to me, in a good natured manner, with an evident wish to establish still more amicable relations between us than had yet existed; he has been in and about that galley these ten minutes, fidgeting with his tin-pot, like a raw hand who misses his mother's tea!"

"Sennit laughed at his own humor, and I could hardly answer with a smile, for I knew my mate had adopted this experiment to open communications with the cook.

"Well, he does not look it. I have seldom seen a more thorough looking sea-dog than your mate, Captain Wallingford"—this was the first time Sennit had dignified me with this title—"and I took a fancy to him on that account, as soon as I saw him. You will do me the

ject in view; nor was the other absolutely certain, as I afterward learned, ohe of the Englishmen soon coming out of the forecastle to eat on deek, quite likely aware that there might be some risk in letting all hands remain below. It was now sufficiently dark for our purposes, and I began to reflect seriously on the best mode of proceeding, when, all at once, a heavy splash in the water was heard, and Marble was heard shouting, man overboard!"

Sennit and I ran to the lee mainrigging where we just got a glimpse of the hat of the poor fellow, who seemed to be swimming manfully, as the ship foamed past him.

"Starboard your heim!" shouted Marble. "Starboard your heim! Come to these fore-braces, Neb; bear a hand thisaway, you cook. Captain Wallingford, please lend us a rull. Look out for the boat, Mr. Sennit; we'll take care of the head-yards."

Now all this had been regularly concoted in the mate's mind in advance. By these means he not only managed to get all our people together, but he got them a way fron the boat. The whole was done so naturally as to prevent the smallest suspicion of any design. To do Sennit justice, I must acknowledge that he behaved himself particularly well on this sudden appeal to his activity and decision. The loss of a man was to him a matter of deep moment; all his habits and propensities inclining him to be solicitous about the manning of ships. A man saved was as good as a man impressed; and he was the first person in the boat. By the time the ship had lost her way the boat was ready, and I heard Sennit call out the order to lower. As for us Americans, we had our hands full to get the head-yards braced up in time, and to settle away the topgallant-halyard, aft, in order to save the spara. In two minutes, however, the Dawn resembled a steed that had suddenly thrown his rider, diverging from his course, and shooting athwart the field at right angles to his athwart the field at right angles to his former track, scenting and snuffing the air. Forward all was full, but the after-yards having been square from the first, their sails lay aback, and the ship was slowly forging ahead, with the seas slapping against her bows, as if the last were admonishing her to

stop.

I now walked aft to the taffrail, in

Wallingford."

"Mr. Diggins," I said, approaching the master's mate, "as I have a necessity for this vessel, which is my property, if you please, sir, I'il now take charge of her in person. You had better go below, and make yourself comfortable; there is good brandy to be had for the asking, and you may pass an agreeable evening, and turn in whenever it suits you."

able evening, and turn in whenever it suits you."

Diggins was a sot and a fool, but he did not want for pluck. His first disposition was to give battle, beginning to call out for his men to come to his assistance, but I put an end to this, by seizing him by the collar, and dropping him, a little unceremoniously, down the companion-way. Half an hour later, he was dead drunk, and snoring on the cabin floor.

was dead drunk, and snoring on the cabin floor.

There remained only the man at the wheel to overcome. He was a seaman, of course, and one of those quiet, orderly men who usually submit to the powers that be. Approaching him, I said:

"You see how it is, my lad; the ship has again changed owners. As for you, you shall be treated as you behave. Stand to the wheel, and you'll get good treatment and plenty of grog, but, by becoming fractious, you'll find yourself in irons before you know where you are."

are."
"Ay, ay, sir," answered the man, touching his hat, and contenting himself with this brief and customary

means improbable, in the situation in which we were, placed, this circumstanstance might be of the last importance to us. In the meantime, however, I had to look to the boat and the ship.

The first thing we did was to clew up the three topgallant-sails. This gave us a much easier command of the vessel, short-handed as we were, and it rendered it less hazardous to the spars to keep the Dawn on a wind. When this was done, I ordered the after-braces manned, and the leaches brought as near as possible to touching. It was time; for the oars were heard, and then I got a view of the boat as it came glancing down on the weather quarter. I instantly gave the order to fill the aftersails, and to keep the ship full and by. The braces were manned as well as they could be by Marble, Neb, and the cook, while I kept an eye on the boat, with an occasional glance at the man at the wheel.

wheel.

"Bost shoy !" I hailed, as soon as the lieutenant got near enough for conver-

"Boat shoy!" I-hailed, as soon as the lieutenant got near enough for conversation.

"Ay, boat shoy!" sure enough," growled Sennit; "some gentleman's back will pay for this trick. The 'man overboard' is nothing but a d—d paddy made out of a fender with a tarpaulin truck! I suspect your mate of this, Mr. Wallingford."

"My mate owns the offence, sir; it was committed to get you out of the ship, while we took charge of her again. The Dawn is under my orders once more, Mr. Sennit, and before I permit you to come on board her again we must have an understanding on the subject."

A long, meaning whistle, with a muttered oath or two, satisfed me that the lieutenant had not the slightest suspicion of the truth, until it was thus abruptly announced to him. By this time the boat was under our stern, where she was brought in order to be hooked or, the men intending to come up by the tackles. For this I cared not, however, it being an easy matter for me, standing on the taffrail, to knock any one on the head who should attempt to board us in that fashion. By way of additional security, however, Neb was called to the wheel, Marble taking the English sailor forward to help haul the bowlines and trim the yards. The ship beginning to gather way, too, I threw Sennit the end of a lower studding-sail halyards that were brought aft for the purpose, ordered his bowman to let go his hold of the tackle, and dropped the boat to a safe towing distance astern. Neb being ordered to keep the weather-leaches touching, just way enough was got on the ship to carry out the whole of this plan without risk to anybody.

"You'll not think of leaving us out here on the Atlantic, Mr. Wallingford, the purpose, or the purpose, or the hole of this plan without risk to anybody.

"You'll not think of leaving us out here on the Atlantic, Mr. Wallingford,

out desiring to leave his crew the best arms as if to embrace some unseen figure. out desiring to leave his crew the best possible chance for their lives. I will do Marble the justice to say, he was active in making these arrangements, though had the question of destroying though had the question of destroying the entire prize crew presented itself on one side, and that of losing the ship on the other, he would not have hesitated about sinking Great Britain itself, were it possible to achieve the last. I was more human, and felt exceedingly relieved when I again found myself in command of the Dawn, after an interregnum of less than ten hours, without a drop of blood having been spilled.

regnum of less than ten hours, without a drop of blood having been spilled.

As soon as everything required was passed into the boat, she was dropped astern, nearly to the whole length of the studding sail halyards. This would make her tow more safely to both parties: to those in her, because there was less risk of the ship's dragging her under, and to ourselves, because it removed all risk of the ship's dragging her under, and to ourselves, because it removed all danger of the Englishmen's returning our favor, by effecting a surprise in their turn. At such a distance from the ship, there would always be time for us to rally any attempt to get alongside.

TO BE CONTINUED

Good Move in New Jersey

An attempt to safeguard the sacred character of the marriage relation and prevent hasty and ill-advised marriages of thoughtless young people, is reported from New Jersey where a bill will soon be presented (if indeed it has not already been presented) to the State Legislature withdrawing from Justices of the Peace, the power to perform marriage ceremonies. This measure will have the support, not only of the Catholic clergy, but of the Protestant ministers as well. A number of the latter have expressed to Monsignor Sheppard, Vicar-General of the diocese of Newark, their intention of urging the Protestant clergy throughout the State to see the their intention of urging the Processant clergy throughout the State to see the representatives of their respective dis-tricts and ask them to vote for this measure, which will take the power of per-forming the marriage ceremony out of the hands of public officials who have the hands of public officials who have such small regard for its sacred and binding character that they are not averse to assisting at it, no matter how unbecoming the circumstances under which 'it is performed.—Sacred Heart Review.

## GOING HOME

A ST. PATRICK'S DAY SKETCH

By Rev. D. A. Casey

By Rev. D.A. Casey

The log cabin was set far back in the woods; a rude structure, knee deep in the drifting snow that lay around and about it on all sides. There was no sign of life around the building; no smoke curled up from the stove pipe in the centre; even the great white flakes crept stealthily down as if unwilling to break the all-prevading silence. The wintry sun had sunk to reat behind the pine trees; the shadows were lengthening in the clearing; the peculiar greyness of the Canadian night would soon envelop all.

ness of the Canadian night would soon envelop all.

Within the hut it was darker. The last embers of the wood fire were amouldering in the stove. A lamp, unlighted, was set on a table drawn close to the miserable bed, upon which lay the figure of a man, silent and still. One thin, wasted hand rested on the torn coverlet; the bronsed forehead was damp with the perspiration that tells of fever; the bearded lips were drawn together as if some pitying angel had touched them with her gentle touch. There was no other living creature in the room save the great collie dog that sat in the corner by the one window, his big, wondering eyes fixed intently on the silent figure in the bed. Alone in the silent house the man lay dying, with no witness of his passing, save the faithful companion of his solitude. Alone and dying.

A sound breaks the stillness. The dog

panion of his solitude. Alone and dying.

A sound breaks the stillness. The dog pricks up his ears and listens. Silence again. Then from afar it comes again—the cry of some prowling beast of prey deep in the forest. The sleeper hears it and murmurs uneasily in his half consciousness, The tired eyes open for au instant and wander around the room until they finally rest on the mute guardian by the window. As if divining his master's intention, the dog rises from his place, and going to the door pokes it open. Up and down the trail he peers into the darkness: then with ear to the earth he listens for the expected footsteps. But all is silent. Even the call of the wild beast is hushed for the moment. With a look of, almost human regret he returns to his place by the window. The tired eyes read the message in the mutely eloquent face. There is no hope.

Presently the dying man turned uneasily; the thin lips move in broken accents. The dog turns his head as if he understood.

"Home . . mother . . . God bless them. They will miss me now. . . . And baby Willie, what will he say when they tell him his big brother is dead. . . And Cissie too. . . . Will there he term in the bless are 2.0.

Cissie you must not cry . . I'm goin' to mother . . . Kiss me, Ciss . . . Where is baby Willie? . . . Yes, the Rosary is best . . . Patrick's Day is it? Sure, there is the beautiful in me and the control of the contr 

"Oh, mother, mother," he cries, and a smile of perfect happiness lights up his

arms as if to embrace some unseen figure.

"Oh, mother, mother," he cries, and a smile of perfect happiness lights up his wan face.

From without comes the faint tinkle of a sleighbell. The dog hears it, and ashes wildly to the door. Yes, nearer and nearer it comes. The dog sees it now and goes bounding down the trail.
"And you really came for me, mother." I'm content now—only I fear Clissle and Willie will miss me. Yes indeed, we'll pray for them up there together, you and I. Kiss me, mother, and then I'll go home with you. Home with mother."
The wan smile fades away; the yes become fixed and glassy; the breath comes in short, quick gasps, he stretches his extended arms farther and farther, as if to enclose some object that was eluding his grasp; then with one convulsing shudder he falls forwarden his face. With joyful yelps the collie comes bounding into the cabin. At his heels are two men muffled to the ears in furs. The younger of the two comes forward to the bedside, a small packet in his hand.

"See Jack," he ries, "I've brought you your Patrick's Day shamrock. And there's a letter from Clissle too. Why don't you speak, Jack? Here they are?"
Then for the first time he sees the doubled up figure in the bed. With a cry of alarm he motions the dotor. One moment suffices. Jack Kelly will wear no more Patrick's shamrocks. He is with the blessed apostle himself.

They buried him there in the clearing where the young fir trees wave above the murmuring rivulet, and on his breast they placed the withered shamrocks and Clissle's letter. And as they drove away in the cold grey morning's light, one lonely mourner watched by the new-made grave, faithful even unto death.

"Rot only was I cured by that box, but it also cured two of my is an order to other had a sore, the murmuring rivulet, and on his breast they placed the withered shamrocks and clies letter. And as they drove away in the cold grey morning's light, one lonely mourner watched by the new-made grave, faithful even unto death.

in the cold grey morning's light, one lonely mourner watched by the new-made grave, faithful even unto death.

Free Sample of Campana's Italian Balm

Anyone suffering from chapped hands, sore lips, or rough skin may have a FREE SAMPLE of Campana's Italian Balm by dropping a post card to E. G. West & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 80 George St., Toronto. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

## WHAT A MOTHER'S MEMORY DID FOR A BLACK MAN

A TRUE STORY

Not far from the beginning of my ministry (it was very many years ago, as you (may suppose) I was visiting a brother priest at his church in Balti-

more.

He asked me to help him in the confessional during a busy season, and I consented. "Many of my people are Negroes," he said, "and I think you will not be sorry for that, when you make friends with them in the box."

"Negroes!" Isaid, "I have yet to discover their fervor! They are very emotional, are they not?"

"Not so much," he replied. "They love to sing, so do the angels for that matter! Given fair instruction they are fine, reliable Catholics. I have no discount to make in comparing them with the whites. To be sure, they are a subject race, greatly despised by many whites, as well as feared and detested, others patronise them, spoil them, laugh at their fobles, and forget their striking qualities. But taken all in all they are good people, a submissive race, and religiously considered are the fairest prospect for our Catholic missionary field second to none!"

And we chatted about the blacks and their spiritual and other traits till far into the night, incidentally comparing notes about their social and domestic qualities, even their intellectual ones, which cross their religious state.

The work in the confessional, always consoling, was especially so with the Negro penitents that time, and it seemed to me I had the "lion's share" of them! In fact, few others came to me. I reveled in their simplicity and sincerity; I was heartsick at the sidelights of misery that were revealed.

One evening I was pretty nearly done,

was heartsick at the sidelights of misery that were revealed.

One evening I was pretty nearly done, and was thinking of a well-earned night's rest. Glancing between the curtains after my last penitent had gone, I saw a man rise in the middle of the church. He looked towards my box and doubtless noted that there was no one else to go to confession. Then he left the pew, made a genufication and started toward me. Evidently, bending his knee was made a genufiection and started toward me. Evidently, bending his knee was new to him, for it was anything but rubrical. He was under the full glare of the large central chandeller as he stepped along the middle aisle. I know a handsomely built man when I see one, and that Negro, black as my cassock, was an ebony Apollo! Tall, well-knit, with a fine head and broad shoulders, the swing of his body was full of elasticity and grace! It seemed to me he was about twenty-five years old, becomingly and neatly clad. His features were almost regular and they wore an expression that was grave almost to dignity. He halted square in front of me for I had drawn back the curtains of my box and looked at me with a half smile of expectancy and reverence, as if wishing me to any the farty made.

and tooked at me with a half smile of expectancy and reverence, as if wishing
me to say the first word.

"My son, do you want to go to confession?" I said.

"Most auttingly, suh, I do for a fact,

such; but I hardly know how to go bout it, suh." His voice was remarkably sweet and deep and his accent strongly African, but I will not venture to re-produce his dialect entirely which I afterwards found was that of the Cotton

Belt.

I stepped out of the confessional and shook hands with my bashful penitent and invited him to the sacristy, for I saw he needed some instruction on the method of making his confession, and no doubt on other points of our holy faith. And when I had given him a chair and aloned him at his case has a few himst. placed him at his ease by a few kindly words I asked him to tell me all about himself.
" My name," said he in his soft South-

ern tones, "is Jefferson Stewart. I was born in the city of Baltimore. My mother tled this time, I feel it . . . Tell Cliss I thought of her at the last."

Again the lonely call of the prowling wolves rings out in the night. Again, the sufferer listens. Then suddenly springing up in the bed, he flings out his arms as if to embrace arms unseen forces. had to say that. And I can look back

## of Barber's Itch

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Dr. Chase's Ointment Barber's itch is a form of Ringworm.

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N. B. writes: — "Two years ago while
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When I went for a box I thought it dear,

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