CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

CHAPTER AXAVIII.

CARTER DELUDED

Tighe a Vohr, with Shaun at his heels, was pursuing his tapid way to Corny O'Toole's abda. Frequently, however, he slackened his space, as some sudden and pertinent thought gave him the occasion for a pithy remark; and when at length he stood within the little bachelor apartment, it was to cut such capers in his delight—throwing up his hat and executing fancy steps which surpassed Corny's accomplishment as a dauger—as so astonaccomplishment as a daucer—as so aston-ished Mr. O Toole that be could not find voice to ask an explanation; and Shaus seemed equally surprised and puzzled by his master's strange conduct. "Wait till I tell you," said Tighe at last, when he

"I couldn't go, T ghe," answered Mr.
O'Toole ruefully; "I had Mrs. M.Gillit gan's letter to her landlord to write, and I had a proposal of marrisge to compose for Shaun Carberry: he wanted to make an offer of himself to Judy M. G rrity, and as I knew she'd he coming for me to write.

Tighe."
"No doubt o' it, Corny ; you know me "No doubt o' it, Corny; you know me mother used to say that she tuk great pleasure in hearin' one o' yer illigint let thers read—there was such divasion in thim. But listen, Corny, while I tell you about yestherday—faith, it bates intoirely the row they had the other noight, whin they found it was mesel' that had escaped from the jail instead o' the young masther. You moind all about that, Corny an' how I tould you ould Carther luked whin they pulled the closk off me, an' lift me full in his soight?"

"I do, Tigho!" and the little man field for me to give it at me convanience," field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience, if the field for me to give it at me convanience in the field for me to give it at me convanience in the field for me

on the previous day, continuing. "Whin that letther was read, Corny, faith you'd think ould Carther's eyes were jumpin' out o' their suckets wid the surprise an' out o' their sockets wid the surprise an' the rage he was in; an' if you seen him tearin' through the crowd to get outhimsel' an' Garfield, only Ganfield was afore him—an' iverybody around thim holdin' their sides an' shoutin' wid the laughter, you'd niver forgit it as long as yer name'd be Corny O Toole. It was viry dirvarrin' to mesel', Corny, an' I laughed wid the rist o' thim till all at once I thought o' the throuble I' a soon be in—sure it would be all up wid mesel' an' Garfield now, an' I expected nothin' lass than that he'd be waitin' to shoot me. Faix, Corny, I was frightened, an' I begun tathick, and it is a should be all up wid mesel'. The last tolme we had the pleasure o' seein' ache other," resumed Tighe, determined to probe till he should elicit some than that he'd be waitin' to shoot me. Faix, Corny, I was frightened, an' I begun tathick, and the care is a shoutin' problem. The world manner. "How do you do, Mr. Carthe'; you're lukin' foine an' well, as if the world hadn't much agin you."

Carter looked sharply and susplciously into the face of the speaker, but he gained nothing by the serutiny.

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The last tolme was the world hadn't much agin you." than that he'd be waith' to shoot me-fair, Corny, I was frightened, an' I begun to think of puttin' me sowi in ordher; thin Carther kem to me moind—sure there was no telitn' what that ould sin nered be up to. Mebbe it's go to Captaia Dennier he would, to demand stitchfac-Dennier he would, to demand stitleffac-tion for the docymint he gev him—the docymint that the Widdy Moore's letther tuk the place av!" here Tighe chuckled, and Corny, equally relishing the laughab e hoax which had been perpetrated in the exchange of papers, chuckled also; T ghe resumed: "Mobbe I'm suspected be Car ther for havin' a hand is this thing, for there's no knowin' what the ould sandy

haired villian'd think o' : sare I was afeer

ne'd be afther me on account o' the way

the eshcape wint the other noight; but how an' iver that was, he niver

Garfield's desarted-fled the coun tnry intoirely, they say. Jack Moore, the widdy's brother, was waitin' for him to shoot him down; an' I guiss the poor omadhaun o' a quarthermesther got wind o' that, for they say he only waited long enough to buy a disguise, whin he quitted a country where he had such bad luck wid his love letthers. His name is the spoort o' iverybody, an' the divil a bit, Corny, but you'll hear the soldiers an' the officers repatin' portions o' the letther, an' thin twistin' toimsel's wid the laughther about it. Didn't I hear Captain Dennier himsel last noight, whin he had a couple o' offices in his room, laughin' as if his heart would break whin one o' thim was goin' through the whole thing, an' thryin' to remimber the exact contints o' the letther? An' the Widdy Moore-oh, Corny, but she'll niver hould her head so high agin; they say she's goin' out o' the countrry intoirely, wid the shame she's

'Tnat's too bad." said Corny : "she was fine, full woman, with a very dashing way of her own !'

'Yis," echoed Tighe; "but it's an ill wind that blows robody good—sure that letther, now, that was the disgracin' o' her, meboe it would be the savin' o' thim poor fellows that's on their thrial; they say there isn't proof enough agin thim, onless there isn't proof enough agin thim, onless the paper is got that the letther tuk the place av, an' faith they'll be a long tolme huntun' till they found that paper !"

Again he chuckled, and Corny, as before,

chuckled with him.
"But I must be movin," resumed Tighe, rising, "for the captain'il be wantin me; and whistling to Shaun, who, having ensconced himself in a corner of Corny's bed, now at his master's signal thrust his head comically forth between the curtains, as if to be certain of the call before he quite disturbed himself.

letther to me mother, Corny-what's in

"The expression of my honorable senti "The expression of my honorable senti-ments, Tighe; the revelation of my honest feelings—feelings that burned in my heart when Timothy Carmody stepped in before me and carried the day by offering him-self before! had a chance to compose the proposal of marriage it was my intention to make to her."

"Oh!" ejsculated Tighe, prolonging the monosallable and giging a indigrous twist

monosyllable and giving a ludicrous twist to his face. "Thin you changed yor moind, Corny, about lavin" her affections in the grave o' her husband? fatth, I taink—"? "No," interrupted Mr. O'Toole, warmly

"no, Mr. Carmody, I have no intention of disturbing her widowed affections, pro-vided the still desires to leave them in the grave of her lamented husband; but in I tell you," said Tighe at last, when he had thrown up his heels in a fical extraordioary caper, and flung himself into a chair. "It's the natest piece o' work you iver heerd tell av, Corny: it bates ivery thing! Oh, but I was the sorry man that you weren't to the fore yestherday in the corn!"

You weren't to the fore yestherday in the you weren't to the yestherday in the you weren't to the yestherday in the yestherd

Sham Carberry: he wanted to make an offer of binself to Judy M. Gerity, and as I knew she'd be coming for me to write an answer of acceptance, I thought I'd do the whole at once. So I have Judy's letter here waiting for her, and it's as fine a piece of composition as ever I wrote, Tigha."

"No doubt o' it, Corny; you know me

"Viry well, Corny, since you're sathis "Viry well, Corny, since you're sathis field for me to give it at me convanience, there's no more to be said about the matter." And Tighe pocketed the carefully sealed letter, and with another whistle to there's no more to be said about the mat-ther." And Tighe pocketed the carefully sealed letter, and with another whistle to Shaun, who, still reductant to distorb him "if the ould villain luked looke one mad man that noight, he luked looke tin mad min yeetherday!" and thereupon Tighe gave, in his own graphic and comical way, of the proceedings which af the proceedings which racks, and on his way to his master's racks, and his way to gave, in his own graphic and comical may a full account of the proceedings which had terminated so ludicrously in the court had terminated so ludicrously in the court apartments, he suddenly encountered Morty Carter. The meeting was mutually midesired, for both instinctively recoiled, but Tighe was the first to recover his wonted manner.

I was so bothered that it med me forgit me manners altogether!"
Still Carter did not answer; he only

continued to look with fierce suspicion.
"But I'll tell you one thing," pursued Tighe, approaching his listener, and speaking with a confidential air: "I kept me word wid you, Mr. Carther—I niver touli a mother's sowl about what I promised yo thin I'd kape saycret; an' mebbe yo thought I had a hand the other noight ! the matther o' the eshcape—not a one bit, only that accidint med me in the jail yard at the very toime whin the rope was thrown over, as I tould ivery body. Carter's face brightened, and his voice

assumed a conclitatory tone as he asked:
"When did you see Mr. O Donegbue,
Tighe—when did you have an interview

but how an' iver that was, he hiver showed himsel' in me soight, an' that's bad, Corny, for whin ould Carther kapes himsel' quiet, an' out o' soight loike that, you may be sure that he's piottin' somethin' wid his partner,

Carter was as truly eager as Tighe feigned to be, and in a glow of excitement,

he instantly gave the desired pledge.
"Well, thin," said Tighe, with his mouth close to his listener's ear, "I was shpindin" the evenin' wid Ned Suttor, the warden, as I suppose you heard, an' whin we were both overcome be the whicky, he said he thought o' some hin' that had come to his knowledge, an' it was that there was an eshcape an' an arrist that noight; an' whin I happened in the jail yard, as I tould you, sure who did I see poppin' out fore ninst me but the young masther, an' at the same tolme the rope was let over the wall Thin it flashed on me what Sutton said, an' somehow I got it into me moind that there'd be danger if Mr. O'Donoghue'd attimpt to get away. I thried to make him go back; it was no use—he said he'd have to go on wid the vinture, if only for for it's a power he always thought about you, Morty, an' it kem into me head to say that it was through you I was there, to bid him back to his cell as there we langer afore, an' that you had got warnin

"And did he go then ?" asked Carter, trembling with eagerness.
"Fatth he did, an' I wint over the wall

"Tighe, you have done me an inestimable service!" and Carter wrong Tighe a Vohr's hand. "Though you think I have Vohr's hand. "Though you think I have played the part of a traitor in giving information to the authorities, I'm not the villian you believe; I planned an escape for poor Carroll, intending to show him and his friends how true I was to him, and I did receive warning of the discovery of my plans; but it was too late to save the dear boy, or to get word to him in any way, and oh, the agony I suffered when I thought it was he they had captured!"

tured! Corny also rose, and opening the drawer of a little table, took from its disordered contents a carefully wrapped packet. Profering it to Tighe, he said with great earnesinese: "Mr. Carmody, permit me to intrust to your care a letter that I have written to your mother."

Tighe's face assumed a most ludicrous the content of the content Tighe's face assumed a most ludicrous expression of surprise and perplexity. "A to the one black act you committed, an'

mebbe you'd be thrue to the masther for

Carter eagerly selzed the balt which Tighe shrewdy threw out. "I was driven to it," he said; "and Heaven knows that young O'D maghue has no one more truly devoted to his interests than I am!"

"Mebbe you're spakin' the thrath, Mr.

Carther," answered Tighe with an expression in his face, and an accent in his voice as if he was mentally struggling against some sudden conviction; "how an' iver.
I'il belave you for the prisint—yis, I'il belave you"—his voice growing firmer, as if his doubt of Carter's sincerity had yielded to fullest trust—"an' tôtme'll tell whether I'm correct in me opinion."

It will Title?" approach Carter with

"It will, Tighe," answered Carter with joyful animation; "and now tell me if

you had any interview with Carroll since the night of his attempted escape."
"Interview, is it? Why, thin, Mr. Cather, where is yer gumotion at all? Sure they wouldn't let the loike o' me

nixt not nigh him."

"He is very strictly guarded," recurred
Carter; "and that's why I'm here to-day
—to ask Captain Dennier to use his influence with the governor of the j it in my favor; you know they are warm friends, Tighe, and if the captain speaks for me, I shall be admitted to Carroll's cell. They are even more strict with the poor fellow since the night of the at-

tempted escape."
"I know it," responded Tighe. "An'
now come along if you want to see the
captain—he'il be ready to recave you
about this toime." He led the way, Carter following, and

having announced the name of the latter to the officer and, in obedience to the orders he received, having ushered Mr. Carter into Captain Dennier's presence, he retired to the adjoining apartment, where he wainly sought to distinguish a word of the interview. Nothing but an occasional sound of the voices reached him, and that only when either chanced to be pitched above the ordinary key; and every door leading to the room being tightly fast, ened, he could not make a pretense for putting one sjar. His efforts all failing to accomplish his object, he shook his fist in the direction of the apartment and muttered :

"You ould villian-it's well I know u-to get Captain Dennier to use his inflaence wid the governor o' the jall! a likely sthory, while the captain wouldn't use his inflaince for thim he thinks more o' than iver he thought o' that ould thraitor! An' him to be wantin' in flaince to get visitin' the young masther! oh, Morty Carther, it's a wondher yer ould carcase doesn't melt wid the hape o' lies that's coverin' it! Dida't Ned Satton tell me that Carther had the run o' the whole prison? that the government laks upon him as the folnest informer in the whole o' Ireland; an' that he had the counthenance o' the higher authorities to do as he lotked wid the guards for the sake o' inthrappin' more o' the poor Fenians? I wundher, now, if it was a bad shtreke for me to say what I did about Sutton! it was the first thing that kem into me head, an' I thought if I could make Carther belave that I thrusted him agin, mebbe it would binefit the masther someway. He spakes as if he didn't see Carroll since the neight o' the attimpt to eshcape—well, if he cidn't, the divil a thing kipt him but the feat that Carroll found out his threachery; an' now that he thinks he's safe sgin, an' all his doin's saycret, I'll wager me month's pay that he'll be afther visitin' the cell widout much delay. An' he didn't suspect me o' havin' anything to do wid the Widdy Moore's letther. I wonder now what are his thoughts about that? oh, Carther, you're the broth o' a b'y for informaia', but faix, the toime'll be rare whin you won't be carcamvinted be Tighe a Vohr.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Giordano Bruno which he put before his students : "The philosophy of Giordano Bruno is not a system; it is not his own.
It is a mixture of Ionicism, Pythagoreanism, Eliotism, Heraclitism, Stoicism, Atomism, of the systems of Raymond Lullo and of Cusan, of Pantheism, Grosticism, Cabalism, and finally of the errors of the two Scholasticisms. There is not a theory nor an idea of Bruno that was not already known to antiquity. Such is the judgment of history; and we cannot be persuaded of anything else by the false enthusiasm and the artical clamors of those who pretend to have discovered in him a great philosopher. On, yes, there is in Bruno a little of the ancient and a little of the modern ; there is, but it is neither science nor philosophy. It is a maniacal denial of all the supernatural order and of Christianity, for he came to regard Christ as a monster. This is entirely characteristic of Bruno. He was the first to dechristianize and paganize science and life—an undertaking that may be a tittle of praise in the minds of his admirers, but which will be found quite otherwise by those—and thank God they are meny—who hold these two max-ims of true philosophy and true history: First, that a return to paganism would be a falling into a barbarity worse than the ancient. Second, that only sincere, universal and constant fidelity to the theory nd practice of the Gospel is the hope of safty and peace for acciety, for the country and of true progress for art and science and literature; for without these life would be without a conscience."

A Family Affair.

We have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in our family of six persons during twelve years, and in all cases of a, summer complaint, etc., it cine should be on hand in every family.

Mrs. Anna Allen, Harley, Ont.

The Highest Praise. I used a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters for my Dyspepsia and it proved a perfect cure, and I was blessed the day I got it. I would not be without it now for a good lot. It is worth its weight in gold. Mrs. W. J. Smith, Haley Station, Ont.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism,

A BEAUTIFUL SERMON. DEVOTION TO MARY-THE DIGNITY

AND POWER OF THE MOTHER OF GOD. The Rev. Padre Agostino da Montefel tro, in the sixteenth sermon of the Lenten course at San Carlo, Rome, reported in the Liverpool Catholic Times, dealt with the subject of devotion to the Blessed Virgin. He said: There is a word which comprises in fifsble sweetness. At this word all the deepest fibres of our heart vibrate and thrill us with emotions; at this word, this name, the callest memor ics, obscured by the lapse of time, revive, and our eyes fill with tears. It is because there is nothing here below more ex. He paid respect, and to whom He was subject? this word, this name, the earliest memor ies, obscured by the lapse of time, revive, and our eyes fill with tears. It is because there is nothing here below more exquisite, more tender, more loving than the mother's heart. Her devotion exceeds all other; when, for example, her child is in danger the mother forgets here

the mother's heart. Her devotion exceeds all other; when, for example, here child is in danger the mother forgets here seif; do not speak to her of obstacles and difficulties. She feels equal to any sacrifice; you might see her even walk upon live coals to save her child. And her tender influence is manifested in all the great perils of life as well upon the battlefield as on the storm-tossed oceau.

Behold the young soldier covered with wounds; the steeremsn in face of immia. "But why," are not second our prayer, we may invoke her to second our prayer, we subspace to the steeremsn in face of immia. "But why," are not second our prayer, we must support the steeremsn in face of immia. "But why," are not second our prayer, we must support the steeremsn in face of immia. "But why," are not second our prayer, we wounds; the steersman in face of immia-ent shipwreck; the pligrim who has lost his way; the poor exile in a strange land What do they, that wounded youth, that pliot, that wanderer, that exile? If he is so happy as to have preserved his faith, if he still believes in Gad and the soul's Immortality, he cries : "My God, my God,

that cry of auguish; she is far away; per haps she is dead—his poor mother! Well, my friends, the Christian knows a m ther who dies not, and always listens to him, from whatever place appeals are made to her. And she is the best of all mothers; a mother given us by Jesus in basked continually at this phantom the moment He was expiring for us. Thus, why dispute the necessity of Mary the moment He was expiring for us. Thus, why dispute the necessity of Mury's the foot of the cross, heart-broken with grief; now she is in Heaven, beautiful as combat these if they can Has not Caris' the dawn fair and gracious as a meadow Himself promised to receive our prayers? enamelled with flowers, brighter than any

insults upon them, and turn them into ridicule. But since we live in an age when it is not enough to love but we must needs also defend what we love, allow me this morning to lay we cell upon Mary to pray, to entreat for we love, allow me this morning to lay before you briefly the reason upon which our devotion to Mary reposes. Unhappily even amongst us this worship is at present questioned. There are poor, mi-guided ones who have joined together in saying that devotion to Mary is superstition and idolatry. And as it is in the name of reason that these enemies of our Mother present themselves, it is exactly this fallacious reason I would combat; leaving apart all the sublety of philosophy, I only demand your heart, much heart—O my God! for the love of that Blessed one Thou hast given to be our Mother, help ms to day especially, do Mary shall we not show her our affection.

Thou give efficacy to my words, and let and gratitude? Shall we not give her the hem penetrate all minds, bearing con viction to the understanding, and persua

sion to the will.

The devotion, the love of Mary, in a word our worship of Mary, rests upon two truths, which no one with a spark of sense could deny or doubt. The first is her doing we are without the pale of the dignity—the Mother of God; the second is the power she has in consequence of this dignity, her dignity as Mother of God. It is just the contrary. dignity, her dignity as Mother of God. It is just the contrary. but how an' ver' that was, he liver showed himsel' in me soight; an' that's bad, Corny, for whin ould Carther kapes himsel' quiet, an' out o' soight loke taat, you may be sure that he's prottin' somethin' with his pattner, the other divil below!" and Tighe's finger pointed significantly downward.

"But how about Garfield!' demanded Corny, as deeply interested as was l'ighe himself.

Tighe—when did you have an interview with him possessed of reason can single from the faith and is possessed of reason can order to redeem man, became man; that is, took a human body and soul, a perfect humanity. He willed to take it miracutously and spoilessly in the bosom of a how about Garfield!' demanded Corny, as deeply interested as was l'ighe himself.

A PR'TESTANT ESTIMATE OF BRUNO.

The following is a translation of the double who has the conclusion of a lecture published in the bosom of a lecture published in the bosom of a lecture published in the bosom of a lecture published in the downward. Well, my brethren, was teles are hard to sail that the Son of God, in the faith and is possessed of reason can sight from the God wwo has the mystery of the Incarnation, says: "Hall of grace, the Lord is with look a human bdy and soul, a perfect humanity. He willed to take it miracutously and spoilessly in the bosom of a hother; so that not only did He become man; that is, took a human bdy and soul, a perfect humanity. He willed to take it miracutously and spoilessly in the bosom of a lovered significantly of colleving is a translation of the double with a perfect with the faith and is possessed of reason can find there? That the Archangel, present-low with him prime in gift from the God wno has the immediate vicinity; there were none with God with him prime in gift from the dogn who has early the with find there? That the Archangel, present-low with him prime in gift from the following is a translation of the bosom of a humanity. He willed to take it miracutously and spoilessly in the bosom of a humanity. He will do take it miracuto the dignity of the woman raised to the honor of being the Mother of God, it sur-

passes human intelligence to conceive.

Think of the importance of this truth A woman who has carried the Son of God who has fed Him with her milk : who has heard those Divine lips call her by the sweet name of Mother; this woman is May. "Mary," says the gospel with sub lime simplicity, "of whom is born Jesus" And after this, my friend, must not all opposition pale at the name of Mary? Everything that is said of her is not enough to make us comprehend her perfection Shall we say she is full of heavenly grace But there is nothing wonderful in that, since she was created to be the Mother of God. Shall we say she was conceived G-spel prophecy? The Catholic genera-without stain of sin? But logic itself tions or the others? I sincerely confess I would make us believe that, since she was destined to give material life to the Son to God. Shall we say that her life was a pattern of every virtue? of every perfect.

But it is idle to argue and discuss the question: we could not think otherwise of her who has carried Holiness itself in ner arms. Shall we say that her throne s the highest next to God's, and that the angels praise her as Queen of Heaven? But that must be; because she is the Mother of God. But mark: not only is she the Mother of God, but she is His Mother more than other mothers are to their sons, since they share their maternity with the fathers, and Mary shares it with with the fathers, and Mary shares it with none. Yes, her son only owed His human origin to her alone. It may be said that Mary did not give the Divine being to Jesus Carist; but even mother others give only the body to their children. Yes, Mary is really Mother of God, be cause Mother of Jesus, God man, although she only gave her Son His human being, because the human being in her Son is essentially united to the Divine being; and as the body and soul form one man, so the divinity and humanity form one Christ; therefore, Mary is verily and

Christ; therefore, Mary is verily and really Mother of God.
How, then, ought she to be honored?
Incontestably as the Mother of God deserves to be honored. Then the accusation is false which is made against us, by those separated from us, who accuse us

erate her. Adoration is only for God, veneration is a worsh p of repect and love we render whoever has deserved it. We venerate our country's heroes, and those who have been an honor to it; this respect naturally is reflected upon their mothers. Now, if good sense directs us to venerate our country's heroes, shall we

reason, if not a dogma of fatth, and we may invoke her to second our prayer.
"But why," say our enemies, "why pray to May? Is it not enough to invoke Jesus? Has not Jesus promised that He will Himself listen to our prayers?" Let us grant something. Yes, it is enough to call upon Jesus; rigorously speaking, no other invocation is absolutely necessary. But because a thing is not of absolute necessity we must not concede that it is therefore useless, or, above all, blamable.

immortality, he cries: "My God, my Cod, have mercy upon me; come to help me!" and then he adds immediately: "My mother!" But his mother cannot hear Ab, my friends, here is the bad faith of our antegonists. They fabricate unreal our antegonists. They fabricate unreal our antegonists to produce themselves our antegralists. They fabricate unreal doctrines in order to procure themselves the pleasure of disputing them furiously.

They are like St. Augustine—before his conversion—who said of himself: "I had made a pnantom of the Charch, and I backed continually at this phantom"

Thus, why dispute the necessity of Mury's worklet of the charch and the great advantages intended? My friend, he was now to draw from this gift all the great advantages intended? My friends, to you feet all mother: An, my friends, at you feet all mothers. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for this converse of the mother. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for this converse of the mother. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for the mother. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for this converse of the mother. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for this converse of the mother. And how are we to show our thankfulness to Jesus for the mother. And how are we to enamelled with flowers, brighter than any star. Her robe shines more brightly than precious gems; heaven and earth sing her praises in unison. But her glory and Do not Protestants pray for their country ritumph do not keep her from thinking of and their families? Do not those who are us, from hearkening to the sufferer's groans, from bearing favorably the pray ers which rise to her celestial throne, sidn of Mary, and we conduct themselves, addisnt with the light divine of maternal love.

Behold why the veneration and love for Mary are always vivid, ever ardent in us; the more so in proportion to the par verseness of the wayward, who shower thus you affoot God and place yourselve

jects who want a favor, the poor who ask for help, can they not turn to the queen to interceed for them ; and if through her their petitions are granted, is, therefore, the king's power slighted, or his goodness doubted in the least? This is our case God alone can give grace; but He listens to His mother's prayers, and for her merits grants us what He would never have granted to our deserts. And when we have obtained some grace through title continually given her by the Catholic this parable wish to be excused? Is if Church, and call her health of the sick from something painful and humiliating and consolation of the sillicted? Must we, No, strange to say, it is from a great priv therefore, believe that in so doing we offend Jesus? Oh, how strange it is to hear this assertion : to hear that by so

again another case in the Gospel: When Elizabeth saw Mary coming to visit her she exclaimed, "full of the Holy Spirit:" "Whence is this to me that the Mother of the Lord should come to me? Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb." And we, honoring Mary, manifesting our effection and gratitude to her, are only following Elizabeth's example; whilst they, our poor separated brethren, are like the Bethlemities, who expected the Messlah and repelled His Mother, who was bringing them Jesus.

Again, the Gospel says that Mary an swered Edizabeth: "From henceforth all generations shall call me blessed." are the generations who have fulfilled the tions or the others? I sincerely confess I have never understood our separated brethren upon this point. They erect statues in their tempies to men of merit, but the image of Mary is driven out of them like an idol. How can they celebrate the mysteries of the Redemption without feeling a touch of sympathy for her who enters the all these parts. her who enters into all these her who enters into all these mysteries?
At the cradle's foot, as at the foot of the At the cradie's foot, as at the foot of the cross, how can they help feeling a thrill of love for her who calmed His first cry and received His last word? On, my friends, you know it: the Gospel is full of Mary, and we must tear out its most touching pages or fall on our knees before her.

But "why," our opponents again ask, "if it so be, do we not find this practice in the early days of the Church? Who tells you that? Ask the Categories with

in the early days of the Church? Who in the early days of the Church? Who it ells you that? Ask the Catecombs, with their traces of invocation and prayers to Mary; ask the ancient liturgies; everywhere you will find traces of her worship. The Apostles themselves before parting composed a symbol, the Creed, which was to be the distinguishing sign of Christ's disciples. Well, in this prefession of faith Mary has her place—and what a place! She is there with the Father, Son and Holy Spirit: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ—born of the Virgin Mary."

After the Apostles come the saints and doctors of the Church. St. Ignatius of Antioch celebrates the miraculous birth of

of idolatry? Yes, it is without foundation, because we are accused of adoring left Plato's school for Christ's, begins the Comparison between Eze and Mary; St. Irerans continues this comparison, say. Irer to is continues this comparison, say, ing, that Mary has become the restorer of mankind, demonstrating that through her the blessed generation has succeeded the accursed ; Tertuilian completes the parallel saying : "The crime of Eve in ing the serpent has been atoned by Mary in believing the Archangel." Hall, then, O Mother of God; hall, Crown and Firmament of the Caurch—pray for us! You have heard St. Gregory, the Homer of Tacology; you have heard St. John, Europe Asis, Africa, Rome, Constanti-nople.

Yes, from those great doctors who were the Caurch to this day, down to St. Bernard, from St. Bernard to St. Francis of Sales—all have blessed and honored Mary.
Not only the Church, but all nations who were great in the bosom of the Church, have honored Mary. Kings, barons, orders have honored Mary. Nings, carous, orders of knighthood placed themselves under her protection. The noblest children of all the stre—music, poetry, painting, sculpture—have been inspired by her. When we have considered all these things we can but exclaim with those of old: 'This is but exclaim with those of old: 'This is the Lord's doings, and it is marvellous in our eyes !"

The gift of His Mother to us was the last act of Carist's Testament, the last touch of His tenderness; because He had given us all—His tears, His sweat, His labors, His sorrows, His grace, His blood, He has left us Himself in the Sacrament of His Eucharist; He had only His mother left, and He gave her to us—and what a mother! Ah, my friends, do you feel all by frequent recourse to her. Let us re pair to Mary in whatever condition w are; however evil our case, she will know how to plead it; however deep our wounds, she will know how to heal them; however hard our hearts, she knows how

to soften it.
And let us go to her not once but always; every day, morning and evening, and we shall be enlightened, consoled and saved. Why hesitate? Do you doubt her power? But she is the Mother of 3 d; she can obtain all things. All that sod commands is done, all that Mary asks Is granted. Do you do not not goodness;
But she is our mother. Then let us repair
to her. Mothers, apply to Mars, and
trust her with your children. Young
midens, trust your modesty to Mary.
Youthe, commend your courage and virtue to Mary. Ye poor, tell Mary your though a mother may forget and foreake her children, Mary does not forget, nor forsake them.

REFUSED TO COME.

THE EXCUSES MADE BY MEN WHO WERE INVITED TO A HEAVENLY BANQUE?.

Waen men are in sin, says a Paulist Father in a recent sermon, and do not wish to give it up the answer which they commonly make to an invitation from God is an excuse. Excuses! Yes, there are plenty of them. But from what do these men of whom our Lord speaks in this parable wish to be excused? Is it from something painful and humiliating? and are made one with God : it is which our Blessed Lord offers His own

Body and Blood.

What! Is it possible that one who has the faith and is possessed of reason can slight such a gift from the God who has tween thee and the woman." I read five yoke of oxen, "and he wants "to go again another case in the Gospel: When and try them." He declines the company of the saints and angels because he prefers that of the oxen. He had rather be with brutes, because he is much like them himself. His body rules his soul, and he is too much of an animal to care

anything about a feast which furnishes only food for the soul, But we hear yet another excuse. Here But we hear yet amount is a man who "has married a wife, and is a man who "has married a wife, and is a man who "what does this help" mean? Does he pretend that the holy sacrament of matrimony is keeping him sacrement of matrimony is keeping him away? But this is not the shadow of an excuse. Ah! if he would speak out his mind clearly he cartainly would have an excuse. But how abominable! He cannot put on the wedding garment of divine grace and wallow with the swine, so he thinks he will leave the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ to others and stay where

he is, You, see brethren, what it is to offer an excuse when God invites or commands and these are only fair samples of the excuses which all sinners who seek to justify their conduct make. But what do such excuses denote? They are sure signs of impenitence. Men often make hypocrites of themselves by their excuses. Some even make bad confessions by covering their guilt with an excuse; and a great many show their imperfect sorrow for sin in this way. On the other hand, the man who is sincerely sorry for his sine fears nothing so much as to excuse a fault. He would rather accuse himself of too

did not come when I invited you, and now you shall not taste My supper." Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND.

BY THE REV. MNEAS M'DONELL DAWSON,

LL D, F. R S.

At this

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long as ting ite for

Pius VII, had no sooner arrived in Rome than negotiations were recommenced with a view to have national cise natu superfors placed over the British and Irish colleges. The sgent was powerless.

All the high dignitaries were sgainst him, with the exception of Caidinal York and friend as the Secretary of Propaganda, Monsignor Brancadoro. They metruated the agent ministers as an intruder on the exclusive privileges as an intruder on the exclusive privileges of the Italians. Opposed to their views was, it may be said, the whole power of the British Government, through the independence; an exclusive pagate at fatigable exertions of Sir John Hippisiey. This able and friendly diplomatist addressed letters on the subject to many of the Cardinals and even to the Popeshim self. In doing so he had the full support of the influence and authority of the British Government. At the same time all the British and Irish Catholic bishops united in presenting a memorial to His Holiness praying for the restoration of the fathoral colleges in Rome, and that taey should be placed on such a footing as to comprincte, in some degree, for the losses sustained in France. They prayed also that national superiors should be appointed over the colleges.

The labors of the bishop were at this time very severe, and the more so as he is the control of the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the more so as he is the Catholic Street Cardinals and the catholic Str

Pointed over the colleges.

The labors of the bishop were at this knew be time very severe, and the more so as he enjoyed not as yet the assistance of his take an a but it Bird fatigable is his visitations; and the interest he took in the new seminary improvements of the several properties. posed on him additional care and work that would have afforded more than sufficient employment for his undivided ment. energies. The low state of the college funds, consequent upon its transference this year the Aquorties, and the erection of a new building, added not a little to his cares.

It could not yet compare with the ancient institutions of the continent; but it was established on a safe and solid basis and destined in due time to produce abundant fruit.

dant fruit.

1081 The bishop of the Highland district foreign now eet about accomplishing the purpose which the blebops had intimated to Propietor, personal to the Highlands. The Island of Lismore was selected for a site. The proprietor, Campbell of Danstaffarge, a few years before had built on the island a substantial house, attached to which there was tated for mexcellent garden. The land was good greatly that house, attached to which there was an excellent garden. The land was good, and their was abundance of limescone. It was the opinion in Etiobuich that it was a good purchase at the price required, £4950. It was very accessible from the great commercial city of Glargow, a circumstance which gave it great facilities for the conveysnce of coal and such other things as were necessary for the use of the seminary. It was an additional recommendation that it had one been the residence of the Bishop of Argele.

mendation that it had once been the residence of the Bishop of Argyle.

The services and influence of Sir John Hippisley had been mainly instrumental in obtaining a crant of money to the mission from the Government. He now renewed use of inis grant and was favored with the promise that a psyment of £1600 would be made within forty days. Anought the same time this active and friendly public man informed Mr. McPaerson that the Bridsh Cabinet was divided on the subject of Cathoric Enacytes on the subject of Cathoric Enacytes on forgranding the bold, and in consequence realized. King George III, had scruples in regard to his coronation oath which could not be overcome. All arguments he treated as incomprehensible main be treated as incomprehensials miss be treated as incomprehensials miss physics. Such, at least, was Mr. Dundas' experience of the royal mind. When pressed by this minister, with cogent the mat reasoning, he told the great extresiman that

he would have none of his Soutch metaphysics
The clergy, this year, renewed their application for an increase of salary, insistcongregation the obligation of contribut- opened ing towards their support. Tots request however was met by a determined refusal, the who mi bishop helding that such contributing illegal ought to be left to the free will of the people. The influence of the pasters with their flucks, one would suppose, sat about them to add something to salaries that Eeglish were so small and i sufficient. The same ti were so small and insufficient. The clergy, nevertheless, persisted clamorously in their representations to the bishop, and even went so far as to accuse him of appropriating the money granted by Government to his own use and that of his seminary. They were encouraged in this idea by the knowledge that each student still in in his new college cost him £27 a year. him of The procurator, Mr. C Maxwell, who The di The procurator, Mr. of Maxwell, who knew all the details, concurred with the bishop in stating that the money in question had been properly distributed. This statement, coming as it did from the head amount of the statement of of the opposition, ought to have satisfied the malcontents. In this matter, however, Lo d M the procurator could not oppose the bishop, as, owing to the duties of his memor office, he was perfectly conversant with contrib the facts of the case. A few of the clergy, friends notwithstanding, on whom their poverty Alexan pressed heavily in a season of scarcity, devoted would not take his word, and continued was em in their course. The blahop, hitherto, had not made sufficient account of public opinion, which, if righ ly informed, would have supported him. A full statement of the distribution of the funds was laid be the subfore a meeting of the adminstrators and a for a cl deputation of the discontented clergy at chased With this statement all were satisfied, as they could not fail to be. There only remained the humiliation of the bishop being judged by his subordin-ates; and this might have been avoided if, in deference to public opinion, he had made an earlier statement as to how. through the procurator, the funds in question had been disposed of. The scheme of division originated with the Government; and it behoved the bishops to carry it out. A unanimous vote of confidence was passed in Bishop Hay's honor the mand integrity and recorded in the infinites been f of the meeting. It was declared, more-over, that all past complaints against him were nothing better than vague and unfounded ascertions deserving only to be to reg totally disregarded. which,

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