THE CATHOLIG RECORD

AN ORIGINAL GIRL.

.

By Christine Faber.

CHAPTER VL-CONTINUED. " MY DEAR BEDILLAI

* My DEAR BEDULA!
* My did you do such an insane thing as find fachel to the Public school in Renton-ville and then follow it up by farither insanity is the matter of relusing to control to the provide school of the school of the

" TERRY."

Miss Borram crashel the letter in her hand; then she ground it teneath her heel; afer that she took it she threw it from her and spat upon it; then to the open fireplace, set a lighted match to it and watched it il it was ashes. Then she went to her desk and wrote with nervous haste : "MY DEAR TERRY :

"My DEAR TERRY : "When you sent Rachel Minturn to me un-invited and unwished for, I assumed the charge of her with the understanding that I was to be permitted to carry out my own methods. I have not asked your advice, nor-shall I follow it. As for the gossip of the 'mushroom settlement' which has sprung up beyond my boundaries, it is no concern of mine. With regard to the effortiery that has profile the 'blot on the face of nature,' I purpose keeping it there; and I purpose exact-method every one of those one hundred and twenty cramped, starved, and sweating souls — "When the end you speak of comes, it shall be met by "Vare

" Yours, " BEDILLA BURRAM."

Then Miss Burram ordered the buggy

and was driven to Herrick's. The storekeeper according to his wont came forward to meet her, bland, defer-

ential, and smilling. "Do you know, Mr. Herrick, when the School Board will have its next meet-ing?" she asked with such abroptness it startled a little his self-possession. But

arswered at once with his wonted suavity : "They hold their meetings on the first

"They hold their meetings on the first and third Wednesdaws of each month; they will have a meeting two weeks from remorrow." Then divining from her question that she, had heard about the "resolutions," he hastened to add: " I intended to call upon you this after-noon, to tell you of the rew outrage put upon you by the School Board; my own krowiedge of it dates from this morn-ing."

"I have heard about it," said Miss Barram.

As I said to Mre. Herrick, ' Bessie,' seid, ' that proceeding of the Board of Trastees is a disgrace to the whole town, and Miss Burram would be justified in

bringing action against them ''' Miss Burram smiled grimly; then she gave a couple of small orders and turned Herrick accompanied her to th buggy, saluting Hardman, who sat solemn and staid-looking, but holding the reins so as to start the horses the instant his mietress should be seated, and Harrick's hope of getting fome word which might enlighten him on his patron's strange desire for information about the meeting of the School Board was out short by the instant wheeling about of the buggy the moment he had assisted Miss Burram to her seat. He stood looking after her, his face expressing both disap

The Public School was going to have its customary Thankgiving reception— that is the reception was to be held on that is, the reception was to be held on the day bef re Thanksgiving, and as the receptions were rather elaborate affairs to which all Rentonvile wert, both popis and teachers were in a state of very pleasant excitement. Perhaps the only one in the will school who was utterly indifferent was Richel; to her, ostratized who here the generative come on as she was, the preparations going on about her aroused neither her admira-tion nor her curiosity; she was fast growng to foster a spirit of hatred to every-"Tom," Han ody in the world save "Ton nan, Mr. Terry and Miss man, man, Mr. Ferry and Integration of the and Thanks to Hardman's charitable and kindly counsels, she had for Mies Barram a feeling of dutiful gratitude; not a germ of affection, but just cld gratitude. Apart from her desire to astonish

ley gave an inward groan; "ex-cellent" had struck her like a knife—"I can only add, that it's my opinion there ain't any finer school anywhere than this one of Rentonville where we're all assembled to-day, and I congratulate the committee of this school, and I congratulate the parents of the children of this school, on the efficient corpees of teachers that this school has." ing her head so high that Hardman borst out langhing. But in a moment the proud air had all Bot in a moment the prond air had all gone and she was saying with a sadness that went to his heart: "I wish I did know who I was;— when Tom comes back I'll know—forr years, six months and ten days by 6 o'clock to-night. But it's so long—oh, Tom, Tom !'

Tom, Tom !'' Hardman turned away; he was never able to bear it when Racnel uttered Tom's name in that tone; there was a heart-breag in it that went to Jim's soul.

CHAPTER IX.

For some days prior to the reception Hubrey had acted as if there was something momentous on his mind, not as he did on the single former occasion when he ventured to do comething without his wife's knowledge, but in a nervous, ab-stracted manner that he accounted for to Mrs. Hubbey as being caused by dyspep-

Mrs. Hubbey as being caused by dyspep-tis. • Then, William, you must take some medicine and be dieted;" and as the medicine consisted of a bit'er decottinn prepared by Mrs. Hubbey from a book of household recipes, and as the die'ing con-sisted of vegetables and cold water, Mr. Hubbey could have kicked himself for not having thought of some other d seases which would not require such heroic treatment. However, he had two com-pensaions, one being thet, Mrs. Hubrey thought the treatment required also rest ard quiet, she permitted her hustand to gread bours in his own room entirely un-distubed, and the other, that the speech which also was preparing and which she cistuibed, and the other, that the speech which the was preparing and which she intended to have him de iter at the next reception, had better he postponed, it would give her more time for its masterly composition.

ow tone to another teacher:

loes when he's a school trustee.

Mrs. Hubrey gasped for breath.

must think we're paupers."

o:apletion. The importance which Hubrey himself

atached to the results of his speech in the Board with regard to Miss Borram made Board with regard to miss borram made bim feel more than ever his ability to comprse his own speech for the forthcom-ing reception. He would surprite even his wife by his hitherto unsuspected talent, at which swelling thought he said

his white " talent, at which swelling under his breach: "D______the women! they're always a "D______the women! they're always a

em for-dictate to the men." He had managed to smuggle into his rocm a dictionary, an encyclopedia, and a copy of speeches which a decade of years before had been delivered in Con-gress, and having locked his door he set

to work to write h's speech. All Rentonville indeed seemed to be a interest and curiosity; everybody was looking at him with the closest attention the reception; the audience was so large that it encroached upon the seats of the "I saw what most of you, I guess, had for breakfast this morning; now see if some of you can't tell me," and the little man raised bimself on his toes in his efforts to look well about him; but no one that it encroached upon the sease of the pupils, and it filled every perticle of space on the ample platform. The five trustees were wedged inside of a perfect barricade of skirts, and Hubrey being so stont was of estris, and findrey being so should was actually uncomfortable, as was shown by his red perspiring face; the swaying of a gorgeous fan near him was a great relief. Mrs. Hubrey was reated on the platform in juxta-pointion with Mrs Deckel, the wife of the President of the Bard, and at some distance from her husband. Havanswered, and he resumed: "I saw what most of the people in this have 'em every morning—and that, chil-dren, is creoles." For the second succeeding his utterance of the last word everybody was as still as though everybody had been turned to a statue; then a girl in one of the upper classes said in an audible whisper: "I suppose he means 'ccreals,' and simultaneously with her whisper there was a commotion in the audience, divided between frantic inclination to laugh and a restraining same of dect ram, occasioned wife of the President of the Board, and at some distance from her husband. Hav-ing no anxiety, as her husband was not to speak, she felt in a very complacent mood, and rot alone beamed upon Mrs. Dickel, hut upon everybody that her

s could reach. Miss Barram's Charge not being in an advanced class was far down in the body of the school-so far down as to be quite unrecognizable by all save these in her unrecognizable by all save those in her immediate vicinity. And in her immedi-ate vicinity was Herrick. He had made the crowded side of the upper part of the school an excuse for moving down till he found ostersibly his own litt e elaborately dressed daughters, but really Miss Bur-new's Cherron who sat near them.

across the ample lap of Mrs. Dickel. That of course ended her husband's speech and nearly every one was able to cove his or her inclination to mirth under a ram's Charge, who sat near them. Miss Burram's Charge did not notic his or her him till a covert motion and exclam from the twins revealed his identity. and exclamation pretense of anxiety for the unconscious lady. She was borne to Miss Ashton' private room, her husband following in traightened in her seat and returned look with one of so much indignation and dislike that to his own surprise **Herrick** felt his eyes drop. When he looked again Mits Burram's Charge was gazing very puffed and panting state, and signature lating between his gasps for breath: "Kitty, what is it? What's the matter, Kitty directly in front of her with two very re cheeks. Herrick had assured himset that Miss Burram was not in the aud Russell, who was beside him, with his lean, dark face drawn into an acute angle of solemnity, said dolefally : "It's the creoles she had for breakfast, ence; he did not suppose for a moment that she would be, but then her recent actions were so peculiar he did not know Mr. Hubrey; she hasn't been able to what she might do. At the end of the songs and recitations the speech-making was in order, and Mr. Dickel rose in his elephantine way and delivered his ponderous remarks, eulogiz-ing everything from Miss Ashton to the last new and lowest teacher; then he en-onciated wearing platitudes about free education with a deliberation and solemn ity interded to make the youngest scholar feel what a great man was now epeaking and what a great and responsible positine held. After his speech came a second much in the same strain, from another of the trustees, but, to the relief of both scholars and teachers, it was much short-

""Oh, Heavens! she's right; I have done it."

Within an hour of the close of the re-ception, Miss Burram had the whole of Hubrey's speech repeated to her by Her-rick from a memorandum which he had made of it in order that he should not for-

made of it in order that the internet of the second At the word corpses a stir seemed to go through the building and Mrs. Hubrey feit as if she must faint. "Where, I say, where,"—Hubrey was beginning to overcome his fright and to feel again inflated with importance, ntterly unconscious that he had made any blunder, and that both teachers and scholars as well as the audience were making frantic efforts to preterve their conntenances—"is there a cleaner-lookinjuring his prospects for election, and a second time Sarah had to suffer much perplexity because of the unwonted hour of Herrick's visit. And, as on the former becasion when that curious woman ling-ered in the hall, she heard Miss Burram laugh so loudly and so long she said to

erself in amazement: "May I never be burned nor drowned alive

making frantic efforts to preserve their countenances—"is there a cleaner-look-ing lot of teachers?" "On," gasped one of the teachers andi-bly, and Miss Ashton was obliged to set her face into a most stern expression, and to raise her hand warningly in order to prevent an outbreak. Mr. Hubrey con-tinued: "And I want you children when you are eating your Thanksiving dinner to-mcrrow, when you're enjoying your turkey and cranberries, and your pies and things—it sounded like pison things—"to think of your poor teachers." "Oh, my!" gasped the teacher who Mirs Burram did indeed enjoy Herrick's Miss barram aid indeed enjoy nerrick's account; she enjoyed it so much that it seemed to make her more than usually gracious to the man himself, and it put him into excellent humor; but for all that he had to admit when he took his depart-ure that she had told him nothing—she had not even hinted, when he advoit nre that she had told him nothing-she had not even hinted, when he adroitly led the conversation to it — why she wan'ed to know the time of the next meeting of the Board. And to know that Herrick would have given a good hun-"Oh, my!" gasped the teacher who had ejaculated before, and she said in a dred dollars.

All Rentonville was talking about Hu-"He must think we're panpers." Bat Hubrey, still bliesfally cblivious, continued, feeling, now that he was doing so well, quite indifferent about the speech he had forgotten: All Remonvine was than g which it was brey's speech; in the clubhouse it was not alone a topic for the most boistrons langhter, but it was the source of many more jests at Hubrey's expense. In in-telligent domestic circles it was consured as an evidence of the laxity of the school We've got a right to be proud of our "we've get a right to be proud of our instituctions, and this Public school is one of them, and there ain't in the his-tory of this country no nobler docty for a man to perform than the docty that he has more here a cheed tender. I didn't system which could permit so ignorant system which could permit so distant we man to occupy such a position; and by the school authorities it was felt that something orgin to be done to atome for the disgrace and humiliation that speech had put upon the whole School Board. Dickel was asking for Hubrey's resigna-tion but Rassell, who was for secretly I didn't have no chance to get my education at a Public school, but I was always proud of them as institutions of my country, and all the time I was in the grocery busition, but Ressell, who was enjoying the situation, soleanly in-formed him that such a proceeding would be unconstitutional. The other members of the Board, accustomed to follow Rus Mrs. Hubrey gasped for breath. " I always kept up with what the coun-try was a doing for the Public schools. " And when I was on my trip down Sonth I congratulated myself on the superyor advantages of education we give our children in the North; but it is an in-terestin' country down South." He felt now that he had gotten upon a subject where he would be at no loss what to say. "Why, what do you think I saw down there, children?" His sudden question awakened general ell's lead, meekly accepted his dictum. During this time neither Mr. and Mrs. Hubrey were to be seen; the house was closed and darkened as if a death had

occurred in it, and to all callers the same answer was returned, that Mrs. Hubrey was sick in bed, and that Mr. Hubrey couldn't see anybody. That humiliated woman had indeed taken to her bed, and she was attended by a physician from the city whose visits she insisted should be daily, and as she was willing to pay his exorbitant fees, it was no concern of his that his patient's case was hardly one for medical treatment. As for her hus-band, he wandered like a little landor occurred in it, and to all callers the same His sudden question awakened general band, he wandered like a little lapdog from room to room, afraid to venture out lest he should be ridiculed to his face, and feeling more helpless than he had ever felt in his life before. His wife took town, I guess, have every morning for breakfast; I know Mrs. Hubrey and I no notice of him even when he knelt by her bedside and implored her to forgive have 'em every morning-and that, chil-

"I'll do anything you want me to, "I'll do anything you want me to, Kitty," he said one day that he knelt thus, " and I'm going to send in my resignation to the Board - they have their meeting rext week, and we'll sell of here if you want to --Renton's agents out here if you want to-Renton's agents will be glad to buy, and we'll go to

Europe Mrs. Hubrey condescended to raise her a restraining same of dectram, occasioned by the fainting of Mrs. Hubrey. That humiliated woman could see nothing else to do in the face of the awful ignorance of

"Yery well, Mr. Hubrey; you can make all the arrangements as soon as possible—as for me, I can be ready to sail to morrow." With a heavy heart the little man pro

ceeded to make the arrangements, first one of which was to datifally bring to his wife's bedside pen and paper, in order to write his resignation as a mem-ber of the School Board, from her dictation. Then, in further accordance with her instructions, he sent it to Dickel, and Dickel promulgated its contents at once waiting for the night of the without

Meeting. At the meeting in which Hubrey' resignation was read and accepted, and just as the four members of the Board were turning their attention to the mat-ter of Hubrey's successor, all were startled by a very loud and authoritative nock, and before any response could be mede all were more startled still by the sudden opening of the door, and the striding in-the long steps could be called nothing else-of Miss Burram followed by Hardman. She was dressed in scarlet velve adorned with immense topazes on the preast-which, according to Sarah Sinmust have been false nott's account, must have been false stones—and a large round hat with droop

old boys in the days of yore. We had s great class, didn't we?

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But don't you know I like question

unpractical, useless dealer in dream

get my dinner in discussing the object.

ive value of the catetories of Kant.

And there's where you have got the upper hand with me in Father Baxter's

competition. Poor man; the Lord gave him a sweet rest! You and]

ought to like him of all the world. This business of progress, this rivalry

and me, is one wherein a rippling tongue, a free hand, and a bold face

are a million miles ahead of - ahem

I'm 'umble-the ethereal, the trans-

cendental, the over-soul, you know, all that sort of thing. Well, Rob,

how are you anyway? You said law was not so interesting as it might be, I

think. Confusion on you lawyers! haven't I reason to know it? We are

studying contracts in " moral;" lots of

it is civil law merely, and not since

read the latest popular frenzy in the

ovel line have I been so kiln dried

But keep at it, old boy, for there's a

spectre at your hind wheel, and it's your old friend. Vote for you for

will be creaking for clients when I'm

the besought of every pulpit from here

to El Pasco. Good luck, dear, good old Rob, and

God bless you ! Your dear classmate.

Phil had been on the missions less

than a year, and Rob's shingle had "creaked for clients" more than twice

as long, when one day the young mis-

sionary, home for the Christmas holi-

Dear Father Phil -- Hooray ! Can't

December 21-

days, received the following letter :

President. Man alive, your

of gross success to

No use talking, I'm an

which he bound you

You said law

shingle

PHIL.

"For," as that wag said, having gotten all the fun out of the affair that he cared to have—" to go farther would seem like making war on a woman, and though we are obliged, gentlemen, to acknowledge ourselves beaten, we can bear our defeat, knowing that the sacred rights ray at divinity. I hear fine report of you. Going to be sent to the uni-versity, they say. Guns ! that's a lap on me already, but I'll never say die; ourselves beaten, we can bear our defeat, knowing that the sacred rights of weath and the sacred rights of power which comes from wealth have suffered nothing at our hands. In view of these facts, gentlemen, it is best that Miss Burran's action be dropped and forgetien." and if some day I kneel to kiss your ring I'll not rest till you mark your ballot for me for president. L old time affection. Your dear friend and class-mate.

The sarcasm in the speech was utterly My Dear Old Rob-I have just re. lost on Russell's listeners; they believed in his mcck solemnity, and they were as solemn themselves as mourners at a turned to my room after Latin dis-putation on the terrifically interesting question, just now, you will observe, agitated by all the newspapers: Utrum valeat scientia media ad explicandam funeral

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STORY OF A RIVALRY.

futurorum contingentium cognition. em? I was up ; blest if I'm sure on which side I argued. But this I do know, that I longed for your skill in The graduation exercises were over listributed, degrees conferred blarney. That spit of scholastic logic that one of your letters spoke of, came rizes and Father Baxter, the prefect of studies, was lingering on a reluctant mighty near being my own axis of ro-tation instead of the other fellow's.

goodbye to his two favorite boys. "Well, boys," he was saying, as he strode slowly down the corridor belike these tween them, holding an arm of each now that everything is over and no ware; a metaphysican who doesn't know how to fry an egg, but can formischief can come of it, let me say that you are the two B. A.'s whom I am proudest to send out as representative of the college, but sorriest to lose. Now on parting, I am going to make a proposition to you-no, I'll make no proposition; I am your prefect still, and impose a command. Phil, you rascal, you managed to capture the philosopher medal from Rob here by the skin of your teeth ; but Rob wo the debator's medal and the essay prize; so you are quits, and neither of you can exult over the other as a prostrate conquest. Now it is nothing short of your friendly rivalry that has een the making of both of you ; and this leads me to my command-my strictest if my last-and it is this : I want you in the life work you are about entering upon to be rivals still." "O Father Baxter! I won't be in

"Shacks! Phil there will be bishop before I've won my first case. Give me an easier pacer, Father. I've

in their mentor with a smile.

mean what I say. You are to be rivals still, do you hear? It will make nen of you and both of you need it Rob, you will never plead in anything bigger than a country court, unless you see your old competitor alongside flinging you a challenge. It's a pace that kills, you say. Yes, kills indo lence, but gives life to ambiton, my boy. And as for you Phil, you will boy. And as for you Phil, you will fall into the rut of mere parochialism

when you leave the seminary, if you can't look about you once in a while say: 'Confound that fellow is! I beat him for the philosophy Harris ! medal, and there he is making himself famous at the bar, and my bigges achievement, so far, is running a

church debt society. '" "Oh, but Father Baxter," interrupted Phil with a laugh, "1'm going to join a missionary community, you know; and whatever else I do, I don't expect to turn the grindstone of church-debt societies." "That's all right," replied the pre-

fect with a queer smile, "there are grind stones in missionary communities, too. If it isn't of one kind, it will be of another. What you boys want is stimulus; and competition, when sweetened with friendship, is the

best kind. Phil, you know you are a bookworm, and are in danger of never coming out into the world for reality if you only have enough to read. Rot you rogue, you're lazy ; and don't deny it. Give you a comfortable office S

stop now to tell you what it is, but something great has happened. I've struck it rich. Jove ! that Presidency may come after all. I'll run down to see you and mother to-morrow and Bat! my boy, stav till Christmas Eve. strike your colors ! You're done for. Excuse my ebulition and my egotist but it is only to my dearest friend; aud when he knows, he'll be more full of fireworks than I am. Goodby till to morrow. Father Phil's wan face smiled tenderly, and his lips whispered as he laid down the note : " Dear Rob, God bless him !

"Well, Rob, I'm dying to know the grand news, and so is mother," said Father Phil next day, after an effusive greeting to the mustached young barrister. "Phil, it's great. Read that," and

Rob drew from his coat pocket an envelope with the official stamp of the Ina lapartment in the corner. and barely enough income to keep it minute his friend gianced up radiant esent to the mind's step in the scheme of human redemp " Appointed first secwith gladness. "Appointed first sec-retary to the legation at St. Peters tion ; and the incessant labor of th Church is directed to the object of in burg! And the consular service has alpressing this sublime example on a ways been your dream ! Rob, my best minds, not merely with the view lother, brother. I congratulate you. preserving or regenerating hums help me tell him how happy I am. In society, but because the virtue purity is indispensible to salvation since nothing impure can enter the Why, such a position at tweny-four ! Rob, your fortune is made. Hardly a man in years, you are already a man kingdom of God. of state. I guess that finishes me, The Oxford movement in Engla judice Father Baxter. Think of it! started a multitude of such calumni You off in fareign courts, probably talking to the Czar of all the Russians, while I am giving missions to the against the Catholic system. But raised up also a host of able defende Melungeons of Tennessee ! Yes, Rob, surrender is the word ; your pace is too

swift for me. Mother, your best din-ner as a celebration."

mond ?" asked Rob on the morning of

Christmas Eve as he came down stairs

with valise, hat and cane. "I want to

say goodby; my train leaves in an

"Where is Father Phil, Mrs. Des-

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forgotten. So ever since July, when shot you left us, we have all reme you in prayer, and have been keeping count of the petitions and sacrifices offered to God for you, that he might offered to God for you, that he might bless you and your work and reward you for what you did for us. The en-closed card represents this spiritual banquet, and we send it as our Christ-mas gift, praying our Infant King to send you a happy festival and asking you sometimes to think prayerfully of your dear friends and children. Ca

ST. MARY MAGDALEN'S PENITENT CLASS the OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD CONVENT

IN-In silence Rob glanced at the Christmas card, tastefully lettered in gold and read:

Spiritual bouquet to dear Father Desmond, as a Christmas offering from his dear children of St. Mary Magdaan's class

bo no ar

Masses heard 2	00	1
	50	1
Pater Nosters 5.0	000	1
Ave Marias 5 (000	1
Ave Marias	000	
Memorares	000	
Salve Reginas	200	
Hours of Silence	200	
Hours of Shence 1,0 Beads 1,0		

" Phil," said Rob, after a long pause, "that is simply divine ; let me kis your hand, and never again consider a orm of the earth like me your competitor in anything."

No, Rob, I still say that according to the standard that Father Baxter most likely had in mind, you have won. But, Rob, dear," and there was a light not of earth on the young priest's face as he raised his swimming eyes to his friends-"Rob, dear, I wouldn't swap."-Roselyn Bayard

A TRUE TEST OF RESPECTIVE RELIGIOUS INFLUENCES.

Biassed or ignorant writers are not infrequently found insisting on the superiority of Protestant countries, in the matter of morality, over Catholic ones. The natives of Spain and Italy and other hot countries are held up as especially lax, as contrasted with the populations of the sterner North. Byron, who ought to have known better, as he had seen so much of both, encouraged this fallacy by some of his lines, notably this :

" The cold of clime are cold of blood,

Were the facts really in accordance with the theory, one might reasonably ask why should the Catholic Church be held accountable-for such is really the design of those who use such an argu t-for what ought to be ascribed to climatic conditions. But the theory is all wrong, as every honest statistical inquirer has long ago found out. The countries fringing the Arctic Circle are those whose people are the most immoral. Norway, Sweden and Scot-land stand highest in the discreditable plane of illegitimate increase; and these countries are almost entirely Protestant. Talleyrand, the cynic, was credited with the dictum that virtue in woman is a matter of temperament; your materialist says it is a matter of climate; truth seekers have found that it is a matter of religion. The perpetual lesson of liness of purity is inculcated in the Catholic Church with such an em phasis that it can never be eradicated from the mind. Purity is the human keystone, indeed, of the whole Catholi The spotless innocence of structure. the Blessed Mother, her irresistibl claim to the Almighty favor, is eve

it with Rob. been trying to keep up with him for three years and I'm played out. "None of your modesty now," put in their mentor with a smile. "I

her progress in school, she had a natural delight in learning, especially, as Hardman expressed it, "for all sorts of figuring," and much of her leisure was making sums of her own as she called them, restaining to various busi-ness transactions, and these sie used to read to Hardman and explain, till he

one day : Why, yon're a-teaching me too, Miss ; I never knew to much about figures be-fore." After that he used to ask for the slips of paper on which each example was worked and he kept them together in a kind of book that he made for them, sometimes at night in his room over the conch-house going over them all, not so much with a view to improving his mind on the subject, as of delighting himself with the memory of the bright little creature who had crept completely into his heart. Of course he had heard of the coming reception from Rachel, and of the reparations making in school for it. He

ve never teen to one of their receptions, Miss, but I understand there's ways a big crowd, and I guess you'll enfor they make speeches and every

Joy II, for they make speeches and every-body's dressed in their best." " No, I won't enjoy it, Jim," burst out Tachel with sudden temper, " not if all the people in the world was there except Tom and you, and if they was all dressed in gold and silver, for I just hate every in the school

"Why, Miss !" was all that Hardman could say in his astonishment. "Yes, I do;" went on the child. Now

that she had touched on the subject, feeling impelled her to tell all about it. "They all act as if they hated me, and I hate them. I heard Alida Herrick say yesterday to one of the girls, that her father said I needn't put on such airs, for

Miss Ashton invited Russell to speak and as his remarks were always more numerous than serious, and never above

the comprehension of any of the children, the whole school seemed to stir itself with a kind of pleasant anticipation. Bat Russell who had be n watching Hubrey. scraty noting and intensely amused at secretly noting and intensely amused at the little man's nervous, expectant man-ner, rose only to waive his own speech in favor of one from Mr. Hubrey, whom he said he believed the school had but once had the pleasure of hearing. "And, on this day," he want on, "when the great and stil growing success of the school this day. brought credit to every one connected with it, he doubted not but that Mr. Hub-rey would overcome his modesty and diffidence, and make at least a few remarks." Hearing which, Mrs. Hubrey beamed

with more complacency than ever; she was sure that Mr. Hubrey would do as he had done on every occasion save the solitary one of his maiden speech, beg to be excused, but it was gratifying to have her husband referred to in that manner In a moment, however, her complacency was put to the rout, and with consterna-tion and horror she beheld her husband on his feet.

on his feet. "Ladies and Gentlemen, and dear Teachers," he began somewhat tremul-ously but loud enough to be heard at the extreme end of the rocm; then, however, the sea of upturned faces, and above all the horrified eyes of his wife, who had worked her position round so that she could look into his face, utterly disconfather said 1 needn't put on such airs, for no one knew who I was anyway." "Oh, ho !" said Hardman to himself, "it's thatsneaking beast of a Herrick." Bat Rachel continued: "When I heard her say that, Jim, I just walked past her like this !" and Rachel marched across the room so stiff and straight, and held-

ligest And Mrs. Hubrey hearing all this, shut

her husband, and she fell with a gas

her eyelids more tightly and let her little self fall limp and powerless on the sofa where they laid her. When the repeated and prolonged application of salts com-pelled her to open her eyes she said faintly, "Home;" and Hubrey himself rushed out to order a carriage. In the carriage he kept up a fusillade

of endearments, imploring to know what was the matter and what he could do for her; but she made no reply; she only reclined on the cushion as if she were in the last stage of exhaustion, and her husband half carried her from the car of exhaustion, and her

Tage to the hcuse. But once in the parlor, with the door securely shut, she fairly stunned him by the suddenness, vehemence and more than all, the physical strength with which

than all, the physical strength with which she turned upon him. "You've done it—haven't you, Mr. Hubrey? You that I've raised to your present position—you that other people's money has made—my uncle's money has made; made ycu what you are—you've done it tc-day. Do you know what you said in your speech—that we eat niggers every moraing for breakfast—that's what creales means and that's whit you said creoles means, and that's what you said, and that's what you get by making a and that's what you get by making a speech without my knowledge and help. You've disgraced me, William Hubrey, and I'm going away—I'll soll out—I'll go where nobody'll know me—I'll"—but now, really exhausted by her burst of temper, she threw herself on a sofa and moaned as if she were dying. Had a thunderbolt exploded at her husband's feet he could not have been more dumfounded. It was his first inti-

more dumfounded. It was his first intimore duminiqued. It was his his hist hui-mation that his speech was not all it ought to be, and when by degrees he comprehended the purport of his wife's passiona's language, and realized what a langhing-stock he had made of himself, he threw up his hands and said: "Ob Haerons"

"Oh, Heavens!" Then he slunk out of the room and up to his own apartment, where on the table lay the pages of foolscap containing the

"It I could only have thought of you," "It I could only have thought of you," he said, giving the sheets a fling that sent them to the four corners of the room, "it would have been all right," and just then recalling what Russell had said about the could be an entry with Wrs. Hubray. creoles not agreeing with Mrs. Hubrey, he threw himself on the bed face downward, and poking his head underneath the pillows till his short thick neck pre-

vented it from going farther, he said in a

The members of the Board seemed par alyzed ; even the wag, Russell, sitting as motionless as his companions, and like

them staring with open mouth as well as eyrs, at this utterly unexpected aud strange visitor. She advanced till she gained the center of the room, her form held stiffly erect, and her face expressing intense scorn ; then she stood and looked about her at the walls.

There were two pictures in framee, There were two pictures in range, be-side the "resolutions," suppended by cords-one was a picture of the Public school and the other a crayon drawing of the President of the Board, Amos Dickel. She lifted her arm and pointed her finger at the "resolutions," turning at the same time to Hardman, who had remained mean the door.

near the door, "Take that down, Jim !"

Without a word Hardman mounted a chair that was placed against the wall be whippe the ' resolutions,' neath knife from his pocket, cut the cord that held the frame, and with the "resolu-tions" in his hand jumped from the

chair. Lay it on the floor with the glass by it on the noor with the glass up," she commanded, and Hardman did so. Miss Burram with a stamp of her heel ground the glass to powder; then she stooped, and drawing out the "reso-lations" tore them into a dczen pieces. "Sade grather in the stamp is a stample of the stampl "Such, gentlemen, is my response to your 'resolutions of censure' upon my Come, Jim

With the same stride with which she With the same strice with which she had entered, she departed. And then the members of the Board recovered from their paralysis. Roundright was for going after the lady and demanding sat-isfaction, at least to the amount of pay-isfaction of the property of ment for the damage to the property of the Board, but the President fearing that he might be brought into personal en-counter with Miss Barram, objected, and after some discussion in which each man expressed his opinion of Miss Burram with great fearlessness, it was decided to carry Russell's motions to "let the matdrop.'

so, and you will smoke away oppor tunities at the end of a cigar in a devil may care a manner as you had when you walked up to get your diploma Promise now, you are half-hour ago. Promise going to be rivals still?" "Sure!" from both.

"Well, make it sure ; and as purposes of amendment have to b finite, listen to my directions. Oace a year you are to meet one another and compare notes, understand? Then send me a statement of results. I'll make the decision, and to the better man an 'Io triumphe' of felicitation, and to the other, if he has idled, a reg Good ular 'In Catilinam' invective. bye, boys. God bless you! And re member your promise

During Phil's theological and Rob's legal studies there was a running fire correspondence, and the promised rivalry was never allowed to retire from sight. At Christmas-tide Phil received his usual letter :

"In his study with his morning Dearest Phil-How in the world are mail." answered Mrs. Desmond you? Jove! I hope you find less 'Walk it ; you wont't disturb him." Whistling gaily, Rob opened the door of the little library, took one step sawdust in your theology than I do in my law. Only for my love for debate, across the threshold, and stood stock don't know but I'd pitch the stuff still, his face expressing astonishment But it's great in our most courts to spear the other fellow on the spit of

hour

and interrogation. "Come in, Rob," said the young echolastic logic, and then toast him priest in a soft voice. "You have caught me crying, but no matter: over the fire of sarcasm. "Harris," said an old professor yesterday, "if said an old professor yesterday, but I just had to you were as clever in torts as you are please pardon me, give way. I never felt so in my life. This letter and card did it. Read in retorts, you'd make a lawyer." Not bad for a Drybones, was it?-even if it isn't fresh. But I'm going to swalthem

low the dose as a kid does castor oil With a strange sense of reverence Rob opened the pages of the letter and because the spoon is jammed down my gullet ; there'll be a dickens of a row read

Good Shepherd Convent, Christmas If I don't ; and after all I know it will Reverend and Dear Father Desmond do me good. And then I've got to -Last summer, you may remember, you gave us our retreat. Dear Father, plug to keep in sight of that Ex. celsior" flag of yours. But I'm after you, my boy. Poor Father Baxter! and he never lived to see what effect you were very kind to us, and showed us every sympathy. The good Sisters in charge of us give us every tender his last strange advice would bring care, but people outside seem to have about. I many times think of the old no warmth of heart for us at all. Yet days, Phil, and long for them. Often we need this perhaps more than othof a night Kent's Commentaries or Pollock's History of English Law slips from my hand, my pipe goes out, and I am back again with you and the dear not only in the Catholic ranks, h even amongst those of the Protestan The importance of the testimony give by Mr. Capes, one of those who lowed in the steps of Newman, been somewhat overlooked. He graduate of Oxford, and a cler man of the Established Church, was compelled by his conscience throw up his office and join the Chu to which he was, by Divine grace,

Writing in the year 1849, he said "As to the present compara state of English Catholicism and testantism in this momentuous elem of Christian morality, I have been sed in the profoundest degree s became a Catholic with the imm arable superiority of the former the latter. * * * I know by the latter. * * experience what are the real habi thought and recognized principle decent and respectable Protestan every rank. I know what boys youths and grown up men and sons of venerable age are in the lie schools, in the universities, s bar, in the Protestant ministry an the higher ranks ; I know what tone of thought and feeling whi accepted by them all as natura evitable and allowable through them all as natural overpowering strength of human sions ; and I cannot but perceiv the discipline of the Catholic C is founded upon a depth of provision of the catholic of the second accompanied by a batural influence which place children, when tolerably obedi her commands, so far above the of the gross, sensual world in they live that by most Protest