

FATHER DE LISLE.

By Miss Taylor

(A Tale of fact in fiction's garb.)

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Walter felt overpowered at the knowledge that he was in the presence of that renowned man, whose name was known throughout Europe, and who had been looked upon by the students at Rheims as a hero. Yes, he really saw before him the "Flower of Oxford" and the "Gem of Christendom" (titles which were both given to Father Campian); he saw before him the man who, having gained all the honors of the University, and taken deacon's orders in the established Church, had cast away all worldly advantages, crowds of friends, prospects of advancement, that he might enter into the proscribed and persecuted Church of Christ. The man of brilliant genius and profound learning who had quitted the College of Dojay to learn humility and abnegation in the novitiate of the Jesuits. Made a priest, he was sent to the Mission in Bohemia, and from thence, but a few months back, to England, to a prospect of speedy martyrdom in his native land—for his power of winning the souls of others was unbounded. Already England was ringing with the sound of his "Challenge to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge," and the "Pope's Champion," as he was named by both friend and foe, was not likely long to escape the vengeance of Elizabeth.

But while we have been describing him, Campian had passed his arm affectionately within that of Walter.

"I am so truly glad to see you," he said. "On my way back to England I tarried awhile at Rheims, and Father Mordaunt spoke of you, and commended you to my good offices, should I meet with you. Indeed," said Campian, turning to Sir John, "I think if it had not been for my visit to Rheims I should not have come hither."

"Why, father," answered Sir John Travers with a smile, "I should not have thought you needed much persuasion."

"Yes," replied the priest; "I was loth to leave Bohemia, where so many are lost in the snares of heresy, but good Father Mordaunt had an answer to every argument I could bring forward."

"What said he?"

"Father," he said, "whatever you did there may be done by others. One or more of your order. Secondly, you owe more duty to England than to Bohemia, and to London than to Prague; though I am glad you made recompense to that country for the old wound it received from us in Wickliff's time, from whom the Hussites of Bohemia learnt their heresies. Thirdly, the recovery of one soul from heresy is worth all your pains, as I hope you will gain many; because the harvest is both more plentiful and more ripe with us than in these parts. Finally, the reward may be greater, for you may be martyred for it at home, which you cannot easily obtain there." At these last words Walter almost shuddered.

"So you may suppose I was satisfied," continued Father Campian, without appearing to observe his emotion.

"Father," exclaimed Lady Travers, "you must want some refreshment and rest; and you too, Walter. 'You' can stay with us this night, can you not?" said she addressing the latter.

"Oh no," replied Walter, "I must indeed, be home ere nightfall."

"Well," rejoined Campian, "that is some way off yet, and so if you, my Lady Travers, like a good housewife, will prepare our repast, De Lisle and I will confer together for a short space."

"I have also matters to attend to," said Sir John; and followed by his wife he quitted the apartment. Walter and the priest were left alone.

"I am truly glad," said Campian, "this chance, if chance we may call it, had brought us together, my son. I have heard of you and you

have not been absent from my thoughts nor my poor prayers; but I knew not how to gain access to you. Your position must be a most difficult one: what proposes Lord Beauville for your future?"

Walter stammered something about nothing yet been decided; Lord Beauville was very kind and good. The enemy was hard to work. Never did Walter feel so desirous to be within Apswell Court as at that moment, never did Lord Beauville's proposals look so tempting. There was a short silence. Campian looked keenly at him.

"These are no times for trifling," said he at length; "our lives are in our hands and none of us know, from moment to moment, when the Master will call us. My son, all is not right with you; there is something on your soul and you need council and help. Wilt thou not seek it, now that God offers it to you through his unworthy servant?"

There was no answer.

"Think you," continued Campian, "that we know not the greatness of the trials that encompass you, think you that you hear the words of one who has not suffered, who has not known what it is to follow the cross, through forsaking of friends and crucifying of his own desires? I glory not in it, but my son, in these days we were unfit to speak to any of you if we had not ourselves the marks of the cross upon us."

He laid his hand on Walter's shoulder as he spoke, and drew him with a gesture of such deep tenderness that the heart striving to keep aloof was conquered.

A groan burst from Walter's lips he threw himself at the feet of Father Campian, and poured forth the whole tale of his temptation and his suffering. With deepest interest and tender sympathy the priest listened.

"What must I do, Father?" said Walter; "the struggle is too great; I am tried beyond my strength."

"Not beyond, my son, but to the utmost. God has in store some

great thing for you, whom He has thus early called to a mental martyrdom. There is but one remedy for you now, and it is 'flight.' Apswell Court is even, as Lord Beauville said, no fit place for you, and the Earl, by the hypocrisy he hath practised, has lost all right to exercise any power over your movements. I would counsel you to return to Rheims, and consult with Father Mordaunt as to your future course; I would this very night proceed onward to the coast. One of the small merchant vessels which are plying about, will, for a small sum, take you over to France."

"I will," said Walter, "it is a wise and safe counsel that you give me, father, and I will follow it. I will write from France to Lord Beauville, and to Isabel."

But a sudden memory came over him, and for the moment overpowered him. He saw float before him a radiant face, with golden tresses falling on the fair neck; he heard the low tone of sweetness in which she confessed her love; he felt once more the touch of the arm that had twined round his but yesternight: his Constance, his beautiful one, and his own!

Walter was all unmanned. Campian looked at him with tenderness; he put his hand into his vest, and drew forth a small and finely carved ivory crucifix; he held it before Walter's eyes.

"Behold the Captain in whose army thou just enlisted my son—the Chief whom we must follow. He bids us not to attempt an enterprise which he has not undertaken first; yea, and conquered. Oh, be strong, and be of good courage! The Crucifix is the King of Glory; nail thyself bravely to thy cross, so shalt thou be crowned hereafter."

Walter was weeping now—those tears that are shed but seldom, and leave their furrows on the cheek for aye.

Canadian Pacific TIME TABLE

	Lv.	Ar.
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	15 00	12 30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via lake and rail, Mon., Thurs., Saturday	15 00	12 30
Tuesday, Friday, Sunday		
Rat Portage and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	8 00	18 30
Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Wed. only	7 00	19 30
Portage la Prairie, Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa, Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Rapid City and Rapid City Junc., daily ex. Sunday	7 30	20 40
Pettapiece, Miniota and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosomin, Virden, Regina, Moose Jaw and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	8 25	14 00
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	13 35	12 15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola, and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Friday, Tues., Thurs., Saturday	7 30	20 40
Napinka and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs., Sat. Mon., Wed., Friday	8 25	14 00
Brandon Local, daily except Sunday	16 30	12 20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Prince Albert, Edmonton and all points on coast and in East and West Kootenay, daily	18 05	8 50
Stonewall branch, daily except Sunday	16 50	10 20
Winnipeg Beach, daily except Sunday	16 10	10 00
St. Paul Express, Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	13 55	13 40
Emerson branch, daily except Sunday	15 45	10 45

F. P. BRADY,
Asst. Gen. Supt., Winnipeg
C. E. MCPHERSON,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipeg

Canadian Northern TIME TABLE

Leave Winnipeg	STATIONS	Arrive Winnipeg
EAST		
Daily ex. Sun.	St. Boniface, Ste. Anne, Steinbach, Bedford, Sprague, Warroad, Beaudette, Rainy River, Stratton, Emo, Fort Frances.	Daily ex. Sun. 16 25
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Mine Centre, Glenorchy, Atikokan, Kashabowie, Mattawin, Kakabeka Falls, Stanley Jct., Ft. William, Port Arthur.	Tues. Thurs. Sat. 16 25
WEST		
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Headingley, Eli, Oakville, Portage la Prairie, Beaver, Gladstone, Plumas, Dauphin.	Tues. Thurs. Sat. 17 00
Tues. Thurs. Sat.	Headingley, Eli, Oakville, Portage la Prairie, Beaver, Mayfield, Humerston, Halboro, Glendale, Neepawa, Eden, Burnie, Gensmith, Dauphin.	Mon. Wed. Fri. 17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Sifton, Ethelbert, Minnetonas, Swan River.	Wed. Thurs. Sat. 17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Bowsman, Birch River, Novra, Mafeking, Powell, Westgate, Erwood.	Wed. 17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Ashville, Gilbert Plains, Grand View.	Tues. Thurs. Sat. 17 00
Fri. Sat.	Fork River, Gruber, Winnipegosis.	Sat. Tues. 17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Oak Bluff, Sperling, Homewood, Carman, Leary's and intermediate points.	Tues. Thurs. Sat. 17 50
Daily ex. Sun.	St. Norbert, St. Agathe, Morris, Myrtle, Roland, Miami, Belmont, Wawanessa, Brandon, Ninette, Minto, Elgin, Hartney and intermediate points.	Daily ex. Sun. 18 25
SOUTH		
Daily	Twin City Express between Winnipeg, Minneapolis and St. Paul, 14 hrs. 20 min. Via Can. Nor. and Great Nor. Rys. Morris, Emerson, St. Vincent, Hallock, Warren, Crookston, Ada, Glynndon, Barnesville, Fergus Falls, Alexandria, Osake's Sauk Centre, St. Cloud, Clearwater, Monticello, Ossea, Minneapolis and St. Paul.	Daily 10 10
Daily	Minneapolis and St. Paul Express via Can. Nor. Ry. and Nor. Pac. Ry. Morris, St. Jean, Lettelier, Emerson, Pembina, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Superior.	Daily 13 30

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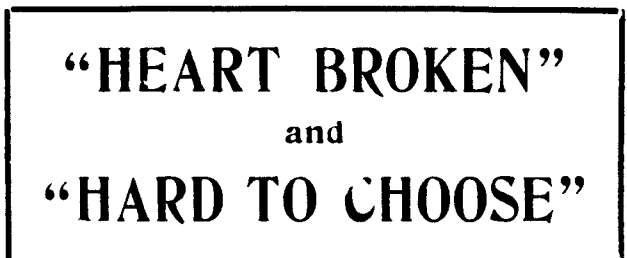
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The two pictures to be given are typical bits of child life. The prevailing note in each is—as it should be—bubbling enjoyment of the moment, with just a touch of one of the evanescent shadows of childhood to throw the gay colors into relief. They will please and charm upon any wall where they may hang, bringing to one an inner smile of the soul even on the darkest day. For what can shed more happiness abroad than the happiness of children?

One of the pictures is called

"Heart Broken"

We will not let the reader into the secret of what has happened, but one of the merry little companions of the woeful little maid who has broken her heart is laughing already, and the other hardly knows what has happened. Cut flowers nod reassuringly at them, and a bright bit of verdure covered wall stands in the background. There is something quaintly Watteauesque about one of the petite figures, suggesting just a touch of French influence on the artist.

The other picture presents another of the tremendous perplexities of childhood. It is called

"Hard to Choose"

As in the other picture, we will not give away the point made by the artists before the recipients analyze it for themselves. Again there are three happy girls in the picture, caught in a moment of pause in the midst of limitless hours of play. One of the little maids still holds in her arms the toy horse with which she has been playing. Flowers and butterflies color the background of this, and an arbour and a quaint old table replace the wall.

The two pictures together will people any room with six happy little girls, so glad to be alive, so care-free, so content through the sunny hours amidst their flowers and butterflies, that they must brighten the house like the throwing open of shutters on a sunny morning.

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