## A DAUGHTER OF NEW FRANCE.

BY MARY CATHERINE CROWLEY.

CHAPTER IV. OUR SIEUR'S ACADIAN HOME.

A few weeks later, on the 25th Jane, 1687, Therese was married to Antoine de la Mothe Launay, Sieur de Cadillac. The ceremony was performed before the high altar of the cathedral, by the cure, Pere Dupre, and the nup tials were long recalled as of the grand

est of the time.
Old Quebec has seldom seen a fairer bride than was this sweet sister of mine. My father gave, in her hono and in compliment to her gallant bride groom, a wedding banquet, which was attended by Governor Denonville, the noble Bishop Laval, the Intendant, and all the distinguished society of the town. After the feast there were toasts and pleasantries apparently without end; and among the guests, and foremost in the dance, was the whilom lover of Therese-Sabrevois, in the blithest of humors, and more agreeable because less consequential than hitherto. In faith, I opine there is many a man who would thus be the better for a broken

head. Blue as were the skies, and prodigal the sunshine of that happy day and the week following, during which the festiv-ities were kept up, both at our house ities were kept up, both at our house in the town and at Beauport, yet ever drew nearer the hour when our dear girl was to set sail with her husband for his far away home in Acadia.

My mother, to whom Therese was as a right hand, kept up bravely and tried to see the romance of her youth re-newed in the marriage of her daughter; my father would have no word spoker of the coming parting. As for myself, although I danced with the maid of honor and every pretty demoiselle of the company, and bandied merry the company, and bandied merry speeches with all, there were moments when the spectres of the adieux to be said spoiled all the mirth for me. Not only would I miss Therese, the

confidant of my boyish peccadillos and a most sage adviser, but, now that my momentary district of La Mothe was proved unjust, it seemed to me that with his soing the star of my horizon would set, leaving me in darkness and

There will be for me not even the resource of escaping from life's prosiness to the Recollet book room with its scanty treasures," I muttered to myself one morning. "Since my father has made me his clerk, my days henceforth must be spent in the office of his great use at the foot of Sault au Matel Ab, if I could but "ail away with my hero! Why, I will go with him," I cried with sudden resolve, and sought him out forthwith.

Cadillac stood on the deck of his ship at Beauport, watching his men as they

stowed the cargo of various stores not propurable at Port Royal.

"Mon Chevalier, take me with you,"
I called to him. "Never can I abide the dullness of this place when you are gone!

my impulsive words he wheeled about in his alert way, gave me a search ing glance, and laying a hand on my shoulder, and with his captivating smile-

Te, lad : dazzled by the glamour of an adventurous life, you wot nothing of its realities. The uncertainties, the perils through storms and the casuatties of the seas; the rigors of a climate as inhospitable as a Canadian winter joined with the privations and dangers of a still wilder land; as times actual

poverty—even hunger and cold."
"Surely I were a weakling not to be able to dare hardships wherefrom Thermere girl, does not flinch,"

He looked amused, and shook his head, as one not yet recovered from the half-awed surprised of a dawning revel membered long afterwards.

he said gently. Ah, Normand." loyal steadfastness privations from which the strongest here might we'll shrink. In sooth, I doubt if I did right to link the fate of your sweet sister with my own; whether indeed it might not have been better to have sailed away with my love unspoken, after all. However, the bond is made. For my-self, I am richly content, and for herwell, I will do my best to shield and nake her happy. But you-why should you cast away a tranquil existence, and the chance of acquiring honor and for-tune in the King's strong town of Quebec, for the whim of following the hazards of a daredevil soldier of for Your uncle Guyon follows the tune? sea; bu) he is not so rich, nor has he so enviable a social position as your, father, who remains quietly at home giving his time to business and the best interests of his family."

"Mine is no whim," I persisted with

indignation.
"Hein, beau frere, I question neither your endurance nor your valor," laughed he. "I did but wish to warn you that the life you would fain take up is by no means plain sailing, nor yet a matter of courting a fair demoiselle and winning a bride. It may perchance hold great prizes, but the interval be-tween is one of discouragement and

For that I care not." I broke out "I am young and strong; and is it not the struggle that makes life worth the

And as he turned and walked with me to the stern of the vessel, I went on - "Oh, if you but knew what fine castle in Spain I was wont to build when I supposed to be at work in the ful book room of the Recollets. peaceful When I paused to take breath, my

dear Sieur said with a nod of the head Well, well, a colt is good for nothing its halter. if it does not break rather, Normand, you are like a good sword of finely tempered steel that should not be left to rust in the scabbard. If you wish to go, come then And should I attain the brilliant des tiny the soothsayers predict and my ambition tells me I have power to achieve, you shall have a brother's share in my success.

Extravagantly happy, I clasped his

hand. In my joy I could have fallen upon his neek with a grateful embrace, or upon bended knee sworn fealty to him as a landholder pays homage to his lord; but I felt intuitively that, whatever tribute he might require from other men from me he liked better this simple hand clasp. He had named me brother, and by so doing had bound me to his interests forever.

to his interests forever.

Thus it came about that I sailed away with the dashing Sieur de la Mothe to his Acadian home, as his clerk, but with the promise of having part at times in his voyages and expeditions. And in being thus selected I was given

And in being thus selected I was given a preference over my cousin Robert de Reaume, who much desired to go.

But at my departure little Barbe wept nearly all the brightness of her pretty eyes away, nor would she be comforted, even when I promised to bring her, when I came home again, a chain of gold set with rubies, like to the one the handsome bridegroom had the one the handsome bridegroom had bestowed upon my sister as a wedding

The occupation of privateering in which Sieur Cadillac and my uncle Gnyon were engaged was esteemed in those days a lawful one. The French buccaneer considered himself in the King's employ, and, while his pay de pended upon the fortune he met on the ocean, he received the protection of his own government. He was expected to take, pillage, or destroy as many good English or Spanish vessels as his course; but he was sup posed to leave the sailing-craft of his countrymen alone, or give them assistance as to friends in distress. It is rue, many of those engaged in this daring warfare on the high seas we e pirates who hoisted the black flag and slew all who fell into their hands with barbarous cruelty; but my uncle and La Mothe were by no means men of this stamp. They were well regarded by every one for their good service in his Majesty's foreign wars, and as a recognition of this service the Sieur de Catillac, during the summer that followed his marriage, received from Governor Denonville and the Intendant de Champigny a grant of the Island of Mont Desert, and of Donaquec, a large tract of land on the coast of our province of Maine, which lies to the outh east of Quebec and between it and Acadia, as a glance at the chart will show.

In the spring we went down from Port Royal to the island for a few months, and the next year we did so again; for, the King having confirmed the grant, Cadillac determined to use the dowry Therese bad brought him to

improve this seigneury.
Already my brother in law was looked upon as a man of importance. Well too had he kept his promise to me that I should have a share in his adventures and exploits. I had sailed with him upon several voyages, visiting New England, and going southward, even to the shores of Virginia. The bays and rivers, as also the settlements of the Atlantic seaboard from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Bay of Chesapeake were as familiar to him as were the banks of the little river St. Charles and the streams about Beauport to me the days of my boyhood.

At Mont Desert we were kept from ennui by the menaces of one Andros, the English Governor who claimed the province. It was the same Andros who later demanded from the settlers of Connecticut the surrender of their charter, which forthwith disappeared as though plucked away by the hand of Liberty herself.

Years after, there came to me, as upon the wind, a rumor that this document has been concealed by some taunch rebel in the hollow of a tree so, all honor to him for the deed As for our Sieur, he laughed to scorn the claims of the pompous Governor, and leaving Mont Desert to be de fended by our Indian allies, returned with his household to Port Royal after

the festival of the Harvest.
No somer were we at home than there were begun preparations for the The manor was hung with garlands; the orchards and our fertile farms were aid under generous contribution; fat beeves were killed. Therese brought out the fluest of the store of table damask that formed part of her bridal outfit, burnished the silver plate, and still further busied herself in directing the best cooks of the settlement, who had been pressed into service.

One evening with our Sieur I paced the gallery of the house. Around about it lay the golden fields, and be youd them rose the dark forests of pine and hemlock. Before us the waters of the harbor reflected the sunset clouds, and danced in white waves along the shore-sporting white waves that some how made me think of the pretty feet of little Barbe, as once, of a summer's day, I saw her tripping unshed upon the sands of Beauport. And ever after it seemed to me that shoes were all too neavy for her dainty grace, although my uncle was wont to bring her shapely ootwear, upon his return from his voy -Spanish slippers and the like.

But to resume my story. Taking my arm with the courtly dignity natural to him, Cadillac said: "Normand, there are great doings at hand. I am shortly o entertain the Sieur Meneval."

I shrugged a shoulder, for the Gover

or of Acadia had more than once been hospitably welcomed at our house with

out this ado. My brother gave a good humored

gh over my incredulity.
'Hein! You have not heard all,'
proceeded. ''With the Sieur Mene val is to come a stranger of wide repute, an Admiral but lately out from

Ah," I ejaculated, comprehending

the gravity of the intelligence.
"My expected guest is the Sieur de la Caffiniere," he pursued, sweeping the air with his right hand, as though it held a sabre and he was cleaving his way to glory. "He wishes me to sall away with him, no matter where—in the service of the King. My knowledge of the North Atlantic and the hores bordering thereon, is recognized by the ministers of his Majesty, and selected for an important task.' As I listened, my ardent young blood

glowed in my veins and rushed to my

face in a crimson flush, while my heart throbbed exultantly at the hope of hav-ing a part, even if an humble one, in

Reading my thoughts, La Mothe sighed.

You would fain go with me, Nor mand," he said hesitatingly. "And so it may be, provided the Sieur de la Caffiniere consents. There is a service as onerous, if less dashing, I though to ask of you; but-" What is it you would have me do?"

stammered with emotion.

"My one anxiety is for my wife," returned Cadillac, moodily. "I am loath to leave Therese here alone, yet loath to leave Therese here alone, yet at present I have no way of sending her back to Quebec. My absence will be short, I trust; if I am delayed, Francois Gayon will be here in the spring, and she can return with him to visit her people. I might, indeed, at the expense of some degree of my state, send my wife and our infant child to stay with the Lady de Meneval, but in that event this household would be

Plainly enough I saw wherein lay my

daty. "Say no more, mon chevalier," interrupted in a voice that trembled somewhat, half from the bitterness of the disappointment I strove to conceal, half through the earnestness of my new resolve. 'I will remain here, since your wish.'

thanked me warmly and after

pause continued—
"To you, Normand, jointly with Therese, I commit my lands, and what ever of bullion, specie, or jewels have come to me as spoils of Spanish galleon or English merchantmen, and are still in my possession. Above all, to your protection I confide the treasures be hide which all else is dross, my precious Therese and my little daughter Made leine

" Am I not bound by the ties of nature to shield my sister and her child from all peril, even with my life?" I answered. "Be centent, I now solemnly pledge myself so to do With your Acadian men servants, farm laborers, and Indians, and myself to defend then, Therese and the little one will be as safe here as if under my father roof in that secure town founded by the wise Champlain on the rocky prontory of the St. Lawrence."

My brother pressed my hand and said once more, as on the day I had prayed to follow his fortunes—
Normand, you are a good lad, and

as brave as true. I thought you would respond as you have done, but when the spirit is troubled one craves a word of loyalty from a friend."

At this commendation my heart gree light again. Our Sieur had honored me with his confidence, and my youthfu vanity was well pleased that my sister would look to me to manage for her the considerable estates of La Mothe. As for the feast in honor of the Sieur

de la Caffiniere, it was prepared fo naught. A storm arose, and when the skies cleared, a wind so swept the se that when the Admiral's ship, th Embuscade, was sighted, the impossibil ity of his effecting a landing was soo apparent. Cadillac went out to him i cance which every moment seemed bout to become the prey of the waves But the Indians who guided it were emselves like children of the deep and took a savage pleasure in th

danger.
The ship sailed away, and after many weary weeks came a packet from our Sieur to Governor Meneval with an en-closure for Therese, these letters being brought by a privateer who was scouring the waters of our latitude on the watch for foreign craft.

The mysterious expedition had been the outcome of a brilliant plan to pro-ceed to the Gulf of Manathe and capture New Amsterdam, the city re-cently taken from the Dutch a second time by the English, and re named for the Duke of York. But the project failed, and the Sieur de la Caffiniere set sail for the Old World, taking Cadillac with him.

separation, ma mie," wrote De la Mothe to my sister. "But I must follow my star, that one day its radiance may shine upon you whom I so dearly love Only to the bold man does Fortun hold out a helping hand, and luck comes but to those who go after it. Be of good cheer. Return to Quebec in the spring, if you so will, and there await my coming, which shall be before the end of the summer.'

Thus it was that our Sieur went to the court of the Grand Monarque Unhappily his Fresources became ex-hausted during this strange quest for employment. Whatever there was, we employment. Whatever there was, we sent to him; but although he found favor with the great in France, he was soon forced to live upon borrowed

How often does success take road that lead well nigh to despair! Had Madame Cadillac returned to Quebec with my uncle Guyon when he came again to our province, she might have escaped grave danger. But Therese ever believed that a wife is her husband's best steward, and was un willing to intrust even to me the sole nanagement of the fertile lands granted

to her lord by the Crown.

One May morning, as I looked out to sea, I saw through my lenses a strange ship approaching the harbor. Presentanother came into view, and then

A few minutes later, a messenger apon a horse shod with fire tore down the road from the Governor's resi "The English," he shouted to th peasants as they rushed out of their houses, "the English! Arm your

selves and to the ramparts, every man It was as when a whirlwind threaten our crops in midsummer, or a wave of

the treacherous sea breaks through the The Acadians sprang into their cabins, tore muskets, axes, pikes from the walls, and hurried to the fortifica tions. The women too, in their blue kirtles and with the strings of their

Normandy caps flying wild, followed to the stockade with the ardor of warriors. But I need not describe the defence

of Port Royal against the assault of the freebooter Sir William Phipps. The story of the brave resistence which won of surrender, is told in the annals of New France. Having fought my best, I now thought the time was come to keep my promise to our Sieur, for I distrusted the pledges of the English filibuster. Macame Cadillac would fain have remained to guard the interests of her husband, but I reminded her of my command to guard her safety and insisted that she take refuge in the woods.

Our party consisted of Therese and her child; a little girl cousin, Elizabeth Brunet, whom my sister had brought from Montreal; Gaspard, the Abenakai youth that Cadillae had rescued just as a band of savages were about to burn him at the stake; two had Indian guides, and myself.

In the forest we lived on into the summer, subsisting upon edible roots, upon rabbit's meat, and the fish of the ols and streams. Occasionally ou indians shot a deer, and often their arrows or my own fusee brought down vild birds, whereof over our camp-fire Therese made a ragout that was most

asty.
Madame Cadillac and the little girl Elizabeth endured the hardships of this rude life uncomplainingly, and the winsome baby chirped and twittered as gayly as any nestling in the trees above us, by her pretty ways beguiling her mother to merriment. Even I who was wont to regard her with amused awe, like to a boy who sees in an aviary some pert bird of a rare species—even I found her infant coquetries and smiling humors most diverting; while, when she lifted up her voice and wept, her baby wail dis concerted and alarmed me more than would the prospect of a fee lurking in the underbrush.

Ever we haunted the woods near the coast, and at last succeeded in signal-ling a French vessel. A boat came up to the beach for us, we were taken to the ship, and the gold I had brought

purchased for us passage home.

But alack, during the voyage we were seized by a corsair. For the sake of Therese I availed of the opportunity offered to send to Quebec and beg my father to ransom us, which he did reat price. On my own account I would never have asked it; and indeed I felt that I cut a sorry figure when after our many vicis situdes, we reached our parent's roof.

Later we learned how the doughty Sir Phipps, disregarding the terms of capitulation, gave Port Royal over to pillage; how our too credulous Gover nor Meneval was himself held a prison er, plundered of clothes and moneys and carried off on board the conqueror' frigate to view the further spoliation of his people.

of his people.

The booty taken away from the province must have paid the cost of the expedition, and left besides a rich surplus to be divided among the soldiers, even though the commander kept the est of the spoils for himself. thrifty leader went so far that he actually plundered the kitchens and wardrobes, and Therese often speculated as to how Madame Phipps was pleased with certain laced gowns clasped with silver, which had once been my sister's pride.

our Sieur's home in fair Acadia, the house, spacious and im-posing albeit built of pine logs, was, like the other principal buildings of the settlement. reduced to ashe His fields were laid waste, his fine herds gone. Of all his estates there was left but a desolated tract of land and doubtless, had we not remained s long in the forest, we should never have gotten away at all.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## TAKEN IN TOW.

He was a tall man, and shapely, with a walk that, even now in his hour of abasement, had in it something of grace and distinction. The last of a s of sandwichmen who paced dejectedly peside the kerb in Whitehall, he overtopped them all by some inches, even though his back was bent beneath its humiliating burden. His eyes were resolutely fixed on the gutter, but if they were lifted you would see that they were blue and kind and gentle. Alas, they were also wavering and watery, and the growing blotches on the once delicately-cut nose beneath them con firmed their confession of a fondness for

Aloysius Gonzaga Mullally was the son of a respectable grocer in a small town in Leinster. I hesitate to de scribe it more exactly. There are many Mullallys in many towns in Lein ster and I shrink from indicating pre-cisely the branch of the house of Mull-ally, of which Aloysius Gonzaga was a scion. If asked of his parentage he would have spoken of his progenitor as a provision merchant-slipping hurriedy over "provision"—and of "the nater" as the daughter of a solicitor, the sister of a barrister, and the niece of a dean. That is the way of your Aloysiuses, a harmless way enough within certain limits, and one that stim ulates the quiet humor of acquaintances But sometimes it indicates a fat . I habit of mind; a fondness for titles as such contempt for hard and settled work in field or factory; an undue pride in professions, with much else in professions, with much that goes with this mental bent. that is bad, both for your Aloysiuses and the land that bears them. But to return to this one: he was, as I have said, the son of a hard working grocer an honest, upright man, a little aspir ing and given to "grandeur," who was fated to marry a lady with a contempt for trade. Mrs. Mullally grew up in her professional atmosphere, and alas! became "stale" therein, for no doctor, barrister, or attorney sought her hand or modest fortune. At thirty four, then with other matrimonal prospects grow ing grey, she smiled upon Michael Joseph Mullally, and the aspiring grocer became the proud husband of hitherto unsullied by contact with com

O. this union Aloysius Gonzaga, and

town in far-away Texas, were the off-spring. Mrs. Mullally had genuine plety as well as pride, and her great ambition had been to see her on follow ing the footsteps of her uncle, the dean. But A'oysius had no notion that way, so his mother's hopes and prayers remained unfulfilled Until the age fourteen he was a scholar at the Chris tian Brothers' College in the town then he was transferred to a very high class College near Dablin. Stoneyhurs was talked of for a while, for Mrs. Mul Stoneyhurst lally was equally anxious about his ac cent and the acquaintances he would make, but in the end it was decided that a very superior Irish Colle e would do. And his career was not dewould do. And his career was not de-finitely decided upon. Law, Medicine or the Indian Civil Service would be graced and honored by Aloysius by and-by, when his incli ations were more Now in all these years the grocer,

business had flourish ed like a cedar o Lebanon. Mrs. Mullally, who never by any chance showed her nose in the shop, lived in far greater comfort than when the solicitor's roof sheltered her, and the three small Muliallys were being expensively educated. But there was no thought of a Mulianly succeeding the the business. Not for a moment did the solicitor's daughter think of such a honest, but proud and thing, and her admiring, husband was content to leave the children's future to her. Vaguely she saw in the coming time her hand some son, and he was that, ruling mil lions of blacks in India, or adorning the Bench at the Four Courts—or beyond the sea. Who knew? things had happened to other talented boys. And for Anastatia and Irish Madeline, the girls, there would good matches with professional men, or if God willed, convent life in some order that only ladies entered. For her piety and her pride were equal; a For religious order wherein gentle women did rough and menial work was never dreamt of by Mrs. Mulially for her daughters.
Alas for her might have beens. It

was twenty years and more ago since so she dreamed, and now she lies all dreamless beside the green in Rathcolman Church yard, while her girls are ministering angels to Mexican halfbreeds in a Texas town, and Aloysius walks between sandwich boards along a London gutter.
The first shock came when Anastatia

asked her mother's blessing on her re-solve to go out to Texas. There was solve to go out to Texas. There was always something good in the Mullallys: even Aloysius, who had imbibed more of his mother's inflated pride than her daughters, was ever kind and lovable beneath all his pretensions and affectations. The girls had character and he had not but all were good at and he had not, but all were good at heart. Mrs. Mullally dissented bitter ly from her daughter's resolve, but to no purpose. Then within a year Made line determined to follow her sister and her Lord, and Mrs. Mullally began to feel as if the foundations of her life were falling asunder. She would not daughter to the have begrudged her cloister, but it humbled her pride to think of them in the hospital of an order in which many "quite common persons" were enrolled. But Aloysius remained, and he, now grown a very shapely lad of seventeen came home on holidays with an accent and a taste in dress that soothed her pride and enlarged her hopes. To be sure he had not done very well at his exams, but he was always going to work hard and do better, and a high spirited, hand some young fellow must not be driven over much. So she told her own heart, and so she insisted to Michael Joseph when he began to express classatisfac tion. Once he half-ver tured to suggest taking his son from College, where the youth seemed to be acquiring no more than an accent and nice aesthetic tastes but his spouse and more than better half withered him with her glances and her scornful references to the trade by

which both loved. When Aloysius was eighteen, with his future all undecided, the worthy grocer took ill, and died within a week. With his last breath, and with the clearness of mind upon him which death sometimes brirgs, he besought his wife to keep their son at home, and make him work at his father's business. Humbled and awed by the shadow of eternity, and grieving that her husband's last hours should be troubled by not unnatural fears, she made some sort of promise, but in her very first weeks of widowhood she found plenty of excuses Aloysius left the college to break it. indeed, but it was to enter as a student at a hospital in Edinburg, and as she knew nothing of business a manager from the North was found for the shop.

Two years went by, during which the canny N Mrs. Mullally's expense, and then went farther afield to set up a grocery of his own. Meanwhile Aloysius Gonor his own. Meanwhile Aloysing Gon-zags, the child of so many hopes and prayers, was acquiring a strong dislike for the study of surgery, and an expert knowledge of Scotch whiskey. His taste in dress was more refined, if anything, than when he abode near Dublin and his accent suffered little from his Scottish acquaintance. But he go Bot he got and almost as steadily by his friends at cards and by the bookmakers to whon he began to resort. Mrs. Mulally sold the business in despair, feeling quite sure that even if her son deserted edicine for grocery it could only with disastrous results. She went to live in a little cottage outside the town and Aloysius, who always meant resolved to work hard, and trouble her

less for money.

He was twenty one when his mother died, and athough he had occasionally got work at dispensing, or as an un-qualified assistant he had taken no degree, and knew in his heart of hearts that he never would. He lest the never would. He lost through drink the few precarious berths he got, and each loss was followed by a mont or so at home, during which he would keep sober and make good resolutions. To the last his mother believed in him and inspired him with fitful resolves. He was her darling boy, so good to look t, so gracious in manner, so certain to Of this union Aloysius Gonzaga, and two girls who were now nuus, nursing evil-smelling half-breeds in a torrid won. I think that for her the sadness if the word had no meaning. "I've no

of death lay only in the thought that when his triumphant sneed last, as come it must, she would not be with him to share it.

Thereafter came chaos and ruin irre-trievable. With the few hundred pounds he inherited he returned to Edinburgh, determined to justify loved mother's hope and belief in him Bu in a very little while work began to pall, and whiskey to charm, and once more Aloysius "trod the primwas so easy and so agreeable while it listed. People liked him; women were amiable and men genial. It was nice to live pleasantly, and would have been i er still only for obtruding thoughts of the morrow. But a little whiskey soon But a little sent them packing, while Aloysius idled and told himself that all was well. Once or twice before the money went he reflected that it would be a sensible thing to invest it in a chemist's business. He could dispense, and there be had tha was, at least, a living to a shop, of serving pennyworths of this and ounces of that, was hateful to his mother's son, and the investment was never male.

When the money was gone he drifted South to London, and for a while got work here and there as an unqualified assistant. A few months was the long est time he ever kept any of these berths, for the work was hard, and the wages scanty. Then he got too shabby in appearance for even these, and de spair, born of whiskey, sent him back t whiskey. There were days of dreadfu craving when he could not get it at all lean days and weeks when f xed was hard t) find, and his landlady pressed for her rent. Then he drifted to the docks, to loaf and hang about with hungry seekers for work that was so terribly hard to get, and, to him, harder still to do And finally came the doss house, and many an awful night when he roamed the streets, and eyed the sullen river wistfully. Then a chance midnight a quaintance, made on a seat on the em bankment, where he sought sleep and found not, took him to an advertising agent. And thus it was that, a wreck at thirty-four, Aloysius Gonzaga Mul ially found himself West-end wich boards, pacing the West-end streets, and drearily striving to banish thought.

When the file at whose rear he walked had reached Downing street, two men stood on the curb waiting for it to straggle by before crossing the road. One of these was a bronzed man of about the same age as Alovsius. and the other a smart young fe of some ten years younger. were brothers, the elder a sheep farme in Argentina just now on holiday, and the younger a civil servant who had finished for the day, and was guiding the other through London's sights. the other through London's sights. Catching sight of the last sandwichman, the younger man, Christie Murray, seized his brother's arm, whispered

excitedly "Look, look, Ned! There's old Mullally's son." in The elder brother looked round The elder brotner "Where?" eagerly. "Where Which Mullally?"

"There, the last man," said Christie, pointing. And then in a lower tone—" Don't look, don't look. He's He's beside us." beside us." There was pity in his face as he turned his head away.

His brother gave one startled glance at the bent figure between the boards. "My God!" said he. "Is it possible ?

The Murrays were the farmer from within a mile of the town from which Aloysius came. Ned was at school for some years with the grocer's son, and the two lads had been close friends. They would have closer still but for Mrs. Mullally, who discouraged very strongly her liking for the son of a struggling farmer with the grass of a few cows. A few letters passed between after Ned went to Argentina when he was twenty, but with half a world dividing them, and with new interests half a world claiming each, the correspondence languished and died untimely. This was Ned's first holiday, and he was spending a few days of it with his brother in London. Something of Aloysius Mullally's downward career he had heard at home, but nothing to prepare him for so sad a sight as this Just as the exclamation passed his lips, and while he stared with eyes full of horror and pity Aloysius looked up. At the same moment Ned stepped forward impulsively with out-stretched friendly hand. But the other had seen the norror in his old friend's froze him. This last awful phase of hi career had lasted but a week, yet in that time he had suffered misery unutterable. But this was worse than His wavering eyes grew hard, he bent his head over boards again, and passed on as if he had not seen.

Ned turned to his brother.
"He knew me well enough," said he but he wouldn't let on. Faith. don't wonder. Oh, Heavenly Father what a state for a man to bring him self to!" The tears were in his eyes as he looked again at the retreating line of sandwichmen.

Christie stepped into the roadway. "Come on," said he, "where's the use in talking? Dick Leavey and I saw him a couple of days ago, and he didn't recognize us. 'Twas as well, I'a thinking. I'm afraid he's done

Ned still stood on the kerb with his kind eyes fixed on the slouching figures beyond. "Poor fellow, poor fellow!" said he. Then turning excitedly to Christia out. "Klome here Christie he called out . and wait for me. I'll go after him, and see could I do any good. Just wait awhile." And he hurried away. Aloysius heard the quick footsteps and the light tap on his shoulder did not startle him. He turned to find a warm strong hand seeking his beneath the front sandwich board.

beneath the front sandwich board.

"Go away, Ned, for God's sake,"
said he weakly. "Don't speak to me
here—I couldn't bear it.".

And where will I speak to you?"
said Ned, whose hand had found his
friend's and held it. "God knows I'm
Will I sorry for you from my heart.

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