THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Notherland.

AIS-MARYLAND, NT MARTLAND. Prom Motheriand, dear Motheriand. Prom Motheriand, dear Motheriand. to org of interving peasantry. Prom Motheriand. dear Motheriand. rom Withor's hills to Bastry Bay he robber landlord sets a proy-hy people perish day by day. O Hotheriand, dear Motheriand.

The march of England's arm'd men. Motherland, dear Motherland, Is heard in ev'ry montain gien Of Motherland, dear Motherland. They some not as an ermy might To meet the foe in manly Sght, Or bettle bravely for the right. In Motherland, dear Motherland.

They come to descerate the soil Of Motherland, dear Motherland. To grand the robber and the spoil In Motherland, dear Motherland, Regardless of a soldier's fame. They set the lowly con adame. They set the lowly con adame. And strike the old, the halt, the lame.

And freeborn men in every elime, Motheriand, dear Motheriand, Are tauting England with the orime And sons of Celt where ever And tons of Celt where ever Await the opportunity Of striking for thy liberty, O, Motheriand, dear Motheriand.

Col. JOHN ATKINSON, Detroit, Mich.

BEN HUR: THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH

BOOK FOURTH.

CHAPTER XIL A BOMAN REBEL

CHAPTER XII. A ROMAY REBEL. The palace across the river nearly opposite simonides' place is said to have income to the simonides' place is said to have income to the simonides' place is said to have income to the simonia set of the set risiting potentate of the kind arrived at Anticeb, quarters were at once assigned aim on the island.

drations, quarters were at once assigned him on the island.
As we have to do with but one spartment in the old pic, the residue of it is left to the reader's fancy; and as pleases him, he may go through its gardens, bethe, halls, and labyrinth of rooms to the pavilions on the roof, all furnished encomersh Wilton's "gorgeous East" the and but the paver next at his right; "a sawered one disgusted.
"A this age the apartment alluded to was other of which were broken by Atlantes, not two of which were alke, but all supporting a cornice wrought with arabesques exceedingly intricate in form, and more elegant on account of superaditions of color-blue, green, Tyrian purple, and gold. Around the room ran a continuous divan of ladian sitks and wool of Cashmere. The furniture consisted of tables and mark the fibre," When the discuss of the goat the rook set of the sate at "."
"Men of the Tiber," Messala continued, "A more broken by Atlantes, point of the pavel the scheme in a scontinuous divan of ladian sitks and wool of Cashmere. The furniture consisted of tables and stocles of Egyptian patterns grotes query event. We have bet is mine the ment in the wool of table and shouting. "The Messala continued, were the freekted is a show at the scheme in aid work the scheme in aid the const actions of tables and stocles of Egyptian patterns grotes query event. We have bet is mine the fibre in the hour is the houring." The Messala is the pattern by word right the universal mater?"
"Men of the Tiber," Messala continued, the houring. "The Messala is the pattern by the beattern is the meating at the scheme in aid the base patterns grotes query event. We have bet is moniced to the houring." The Messala is the galaxity the meas the meant and the there in the meant is the meant is the meant at the fibre. The means is the pattern is the meant is the meant is the meant is the meant at the meant is the meant is the meant is the fibre in the meant is the meant is the meant is the meant is the mean

	"Nothing. Only I would give it to find a man who knows everything."
	"Ha, ha ! For something cheaper, I will find thes here several with purple who will take thy offer. Bat play."
	"There-check !"
and the state	"So, by all the Jupiters! Now, what sayest thou 1 Again ?" "Be it so "

"And the wager ?"

"Be it so." "And the wager ?" "A sestertium." Then each drew his tablets and stilus and made a memorandum; and, while they were besetting the pieces, Flavius returned to his friend's remark. "A man who knows everything ! Herck ! the oracles would die. What woulds thou with such a monster ?" "Answer to one question, my Flavius ; then, Perpol I would cut his throat." "And the question ?" "I would have him tell me the hour --Hour, said I --nay, the minute.-Maxen-tius will arrive to-morrow." "Good play, good play ! I have you ! And why the minute ?" "Hast thou ever stood uncovered in the Syrian sun on the quay at which he will land ! The fires of the Vesta are not so hot; and, by the Stator of our father Romulus, I would dia, if die I must, in Rome. Avernus is here; there, in the equare before the Forum, I could stand, and, with my hand raised thus, touch the floor of the gods. Ha, by Venus, my Fla-vus, thou dida beguile me ! I have lost. O Fortune !" "Again !" "I must have back my sestertium."

"Again !" "I must have back my sestertium."

"Again !" "I must have back my sestertium." "Be it so." And they played again and again ; and when day, stealing through the skylights, began to dim the lampa, it found the two in the same places at the same table, still at the game. Like most of the company, they were military, stacks of the consul, awaiting his arrival and amusing them-selve meantime. During this conversation a party entered the room, and unnoticed at first, proceeded to the central table. The signs were that they had come from a revel just dismissed. Some of them kept their feet with diffi-cuity. Around the leader's brow was a chaplet which marked him master of the feast, if not the giver. The wine had made no impression upon him unless to heighten his beauty, which was of the most manly Roman style; he carried his head high raised; the blood flushed his lips and checks brightly; his eyse glittered; though the manner in which, shrouded in a togs spollesely white and of ample folds, he walked was too nearly imperial for one sober and not a Cœaar. In going to the table, he made room for himself and his followers with little ceremony and no apologie; and when at length he stopped, and looked over it and at the players, they all turned to him with a shout like a cheet. "Messais ! Messais !" they cried. The lad drew back. "Nay, by Castor ! and his brother too ! I meant not offence. It is a rule among men, in matters other than dice, to keep the record closest when the deal is least. I have need of a clerk. Wilt thou serve me ?" The young fellow drew his tablets ready to keep the score : the manner was irresistable. "Hold, Messala, hold !" cried Drusus. "Hold, Messala, hold !" cried Drusus. "I know not if it be ominous to stay the polsed dice with a question; but one occurs to me, and I must ask it." "To thy question—I will make the throw and hold it against mischance. Thus"— He turned the box upon the table and held it firmly over the dice. And Drusus asked, "Did you ever see one Quintus Arrins ?" "The duumwir ?" "The dunmvir ?" "No-his son ?" "I knew not he had a son."

all turned to him with a shout like a cheer. "Messais ! Messais !" they cried. Those in distant quarters, hearing the cry, re-echeod it where they were. In-stantly there were dissolution of groups, and breaking-up of games, and a general rush towards the centre. Messais took the demonstration indif-ferently, and proceeded presently to show the ground of his popularity, "A health to thee, Drusu; my friend," he said to the player next a this right; "a health—and thy tablets a moment." He raised the waren boards, glanced at the memoranda of wagers, and tossed them down.

and the hornless buils of Sarmatia as they were willow wisps. The dummvir left him vastly rich. He has a passion for arms, and thinks of nothing but war. Marentius admitted him into his family; and he was to have taken ship with us, but we lost him at Ravenna. Nevertheless he arrived safely. We heard of him this merning. Perpol! Instead of coming to the palace or going to the citadel, he dropped his baggars at the khan, and hath disappeared again." A the beginning of the speech Messals listened with polite indifference ; as it pro-ceeded, he became more attentive ; at the conclusion, he took his hand from the dice box, and called out, "Ho, my Calue ! Dost thou hear ?" A youth at his elbow—his Myrtilus, or comrade, in the day's chariot practice— answered, much pleased with the attention, "Did I not, my Messals, I were not thy friend." Who is he, by sword right, the universal master?" The company were of the easily in-spired, and the thought was one to which "And the thought was one to which they were born; in a twinkling they matched the answer from him. "A Roman, a Roman !" they should. "Yet—yet"—he lingered to catch their ears—"yet there is a better than the best of Rome." He tossed his patrician head and paused, as if to ating them with his sneer. "Hear ye !" he asked. "There is a bet-tor than the best of Rome." "Ay—Hercules !" cried one. "Bacchus !" yelled a satirist. "Jove—Jove !" thundered the crowd. "No," Messale answered, "among men." "Name him, name him !" they de-manded. "I will," he said, the next lull. "He who to the perfection of Rome hath added

"The Orontes against the Tiber !" he espected with an increase of scornful emphasis. Not a man moved; then he flung the box upon the table, and laughing, took up the receipts. "Ha, ha, ha! By the Olympian Jove, I know now ye have fortunes to make emphasis. Not a man moved; then he flung the box upon the table, and laughing, took up the receipts. "Ha, ha, ha! By the Olympian Jove, I know now ye have fortunes to make or to mend; therefore are ye come to Antioch. Ho, Cecilius !"

"Ha, ha, ha: By the Olympian Jove, I know now ye have fortunes to make or to mend; therefore are ye come to Antioch. Ho, Cecilius !" "Hare, Messala !" oried a man behind him; "here am I, perishing in the mob, and begging a drachma to settle with the ragged ferryman. But, Pluto take me i these new ones have not so much as an obolus among them." "The selly provoked a burst of laughter, under which the seloon rang and rang again. Messals alone kept his gravity. "Go, thou," he said to Cecilius, "to the chamber whence we came, and bid the servants bring the amphone here, and the cups and goblets. If these our countrymen, looking for fortunes, I will see if they are not better blessed with stomach ! Haste thee?" "Ha, ha, my friend ! Be thou not offended because I levelled the Crease in these down to the denarii. Thou seest I did but use the name to try these fine fledgelings of our old Rome. Come, my Drusus, come !" He took up the box again and rattled the dice merrily, "Here, for what sum thou wilt, let us measure fortunes." The manner was frank, cordial, win-

Messals arose from leaning against the table. "A galley"—he checked the debasing word, and looked around, for once in his life at loss. Just they a procession of alares filed into the room, with great jars of wine, others with baskets of fruit and confections, others again with cups and flagons, mostly silver. There was inspir-ation in the sight. Instantly Messals climbed upon a stool. "Men of the Tiber," he said in a clear voice, "let us turn this waiting for our chief into a feast of Bacchus. Whom choose ye for master ?" for what sum thou wit, let us measure fortunes." The manner was frank, cordial, win-some. Drusus melted in a moment. "By the Nymphs, yes!" hesaid, laugh-ing. "I will throw with thee, Measala— for a denarius." A very boylah person was looking over the table watching the scene. Suddenly Measala turned to him. "Who art thou ?" he saked. The lad drew back. "Nay, br Castor ! and his brother too 1

e for master ?"

ye for master ?" Draus arcse. "Who shall be master but the giver of the feast ?" he aid. "Answer, Romans." They gave their reply in a shout. Messais took the chaplet from his head, gave it to Druus, who climbed upon the table, and, in the view of all, solemnly replaced it, making Messala master of the night.

"There came with me into the room, he said, "some friends just risen from table. That our feast may have the ap-proval of sacred custom, bring hither that one of them most overcome by wine." A din of voices answered, "Here he is,

here he is !" And from the floor where he had fallen And from the floor where he had failen, a youth was brought forward, so effemin-ately beautiful he might have passed for the drinking.god himself—only the crown would have dropped from his head, and the thyrsus from his hand. "Lift him upon the table," the master said

"Well, it is nothing," Drusus added in-differently; "only, my Messala, Pollux was not more like Castor than Arrius is like thee." The remark had the effect of a signal : twenty wises took it up It was found he could not sit.

"True, true ! His eyes-his face," they

It was found he could not sit. "Help him, Drusus, as the fair Nyone may yet help thee." Drusus took the inebriate in his arms. Then addressing the limp figure, Mcs-sals suid, amidst profound silence, "O Baochus! greatest of gods, be thou pro-pitious to-night. And for myself, and these thy votaries, I vow this chaplet"--and from his head he raised it reverently -"I vow this chaplet to thy altar in the Grove of Daphne." He bowed, replaced the crown upon his locks, then stooped and uncovered the dice, saying with a laugh, "See, my Drusus, by the sas of Silenus, the denar-ius is mine!" There was a shout that set the floor to

There was a shout that set the floor to quaking, and the grim Atlantes to danc-ing, and the orgies began.

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TEB 19. 1617.

Ben Hur took the rings, and separ the tablets saw they bore rude hierogi in Arabic, burned on the smooth su by a sharp point of heated metal. "Canast thou read them, O ar Israel ?" "No. Thou must tell me their r

"No. Thou must tell me their r ing." "Know thou, then, each tablet re the name of a foal of the pure blood to my fathers through the hundre years passed; and also the names o and dam. Take them, and note age, that thou mayst the more re believe." Some of the tablets were nearly

age, that thou mayst the more re-believe." Bome of the tablets were nearly away. All were yellow with age. "In the chest there, I can tell now, I have the perfect history—pp because certified as history seldon showing of what stock all these sprung—this one, and that now at eating thy notice or caress; and as come to us here, their sires, even farthest removed in time, came t sires, under a tent roof like this of ri-to est their neasure of barley from open hand, and be talked to as chil-and as children kiss the thanks have not speech to express. And O son of larsel, thou mayst believ, declaration—if I am a lord of the Do-behold my ministers! Take them me, and I become as a sick man let the caravan to die. Thanks to t age hath not diminished the terr me on the highways between cities it will not while I have strength t with them. Ha, ha, ha ! I could thee marvels done by their snces In a favouring time I may do so; foo present, enough that they were r overtaken in retreat; nor, by the s of Solomo, did they ever fail in pur That, mark you, on the sands and us afraid, for they are under yoke the time, and the conditions of success to many. They have the pride and speed and the endurance. If I them a master, they will win. So lareal iso thou art the man, I swe shall be a happy day that brought thither. Of thyself now speak." "I know now," said Ben Hur, "wi is that in the love of an Arab his ho mert to his children ; and Iknow, also, the Arab borses are the best in the wo but, good sheik, I would not have judge me by words alone; for, as know, all promises of men sometimes Give me the trial first on some plan about, and put the four in my ham would have spoken.

norrow." Ilderim's face beamed again, and

Ilderim's face beamed again, an would have spoken. "A moment, good sheik, a mome said Ben Hur. "Let me say further. I the masters in Rome I learned many sons, little thinking they would serve in a time like this. I tell these these sons of the desert, though they have arately the speed of eagles and the en ance of lions, will fail if they are trained to run together under the y For bethink thee, sheik, in every there is one the slowest and one the as set; and while the race is always with swiftest. It was so to day; the driver c not reduce the best to harmonious ac

alowest, the trouble is always with swiftest. It was not to day; the driver on not reduce the best to harmonious as with the peorest. My trial may hav better result; but if so, I will tell the it; that I swear. Wherefore, in the's spirit I say, can I get them to together, moved by my will, the for one, thou shalt have the seatertii and erown, and I my revenge. What set thou?" Ilderim listened, combing his beard while. At the end he said with a la "I think better of thee, son of Israel. have a saying in the desert. If you cook the meal with words, I will pro an ocean of butter.' Thou shalt I the horsee in the morning." At that moment there was a stir at rear entrance to the tent. "The supper—it is here! and you my friend Belthasar, whom thou i have. He hat a story to tell while Israelite should never tire of hearing. And to the servants he added: "Take the records away, and return iwals to their anartment""

"Take the records away, and return jewels to their spartment." And they did as he ordered.

TEB. 19, 1847

call, the women and children came, and unfolded the canves from its packing on the camels. Who might do this but the women? Had they not sheared the hair from the brown goats of the flock? and into cloth? and stitched the cloth together, making the perfect roof, dark-brown in fact, though in the distance black as the tents of Kedar? And, finally, with what jets and laughter, and pulls altogether the united following of the sheik stretched the canves from pullar to pillar, driving twent? And when the walls of open read to connection with the sun, the trees, and he lake, and exid, rubbing his hands with might of heartines, "Weil done! Mak the lake, and exid, rubbing his hands with the iske, and exid, rubbing his hands with the lake, and exid, rubbing his hands with the forthe lake is our well; neither shall no to fue flow are now as ye well know, and to the forthe flow in the sun, the trees, and the barer of burden hunger, or the lake of the flock, for here is green pasture also. of with you all, my children! Go." And, shouting, the many happy went their ways then to pitch their own habita."

Aler

M.

and stools of Egyptian patterns grotes-quely carved. We have left Simonides in his chair perfecting the scheme in aid of the 'miraculous King, whose coming He has decided is so close at hand. Esther is asleep; and now, having crossed the river by the bridge, and made way through the lion-guarded gate and a number of Babylonian halls and courts, let us enter the gided salcon. There are five chandeliers hanging by aliding bronze chains from the ceiling-ome in each corner—and in the centre one-encormous pyramids of lighted lamps, illuminating even the demoniac faces of the Atlantes and the complex inaccey of the cornice. About the tables, seated or standing, or moving restlessly from one to another, there are probably a hundred persons, whom we must study at least for a moment. They are all young, some of them little appears in the indoor dress of the great capital on the Tiber; that is, in tunics short of sleeve and skirt, a style of vest: ure well adapted to the climate of Anticok, and especially comfortable in the too close atmosphere of the salcon. On the divan here and there togs and lacerne ile where they have been care-leasly tossed, some of them significantly bordered with purple. On the divan also is alsopers stretched at ease; whether they were overcome by the hast and fatigue of the sultry day or by Bacchus we will not pames to inquire. The hum of voices is loud and incessant.

the sultry day or by Bacchus we will not pause to inquire. The hum of voices is loud and incessant. Somstimes there is an explosion of laugh-tes, sometimes a burst of rage or exulta-tion; but over all prevails a sharp pro-louged rattle, at first somewhat confusing to the non familiar. If we approach the tables, however, the mystery solves itself. The company is at the favourite games, draughts and dice, singly or together, and the rattle is merely of the tesserco, or ivory cubes, loudly shaken, and the moving of the hosts on the checkered boards. Who are the company ?

the hostes on the checkered boards. Who are the company? "Good Flavius," said a player, holding his piece in supended movement, "thou seest you lacerns; that one in front of us on the divan. It is freeh from the shop, and hath a shoulder-buckle of gold broad as a paim." "Well," said Flavius, intent upon his game, "I have seen such before; where-fore thine may not be old, yet, by the girdle of Venus, it is not new? What of it ?"

"I will," he said, the next lull. "He who to the perfection of Rome hath added the perfection of the East; who to the arm of conquest, which is Western, hath also the art needful to the enjoyment of domin-ion, which is Eastern." "Perpol! His best is a Roman, after all," some one shouted; and there was a great laugh, and long clapping of hands—an admission that Messals had the advan-tage.

admission that Messala had the advan-tage. "In the East," he continued, "we have no gods, only Wine, Women, and Fortune, and the greatest of them is Fortune; wherefore our motto, "Who dareth what I dare ??-fit for the senate, fit for battle, fittest for him who, seeking the best, challenges the worst." His voice dropped into an easy, fam-iliar tone, but without relaxing the as-cendency he had gained. "In the great chest up in the citadel I have five talents coin current in the markets, and here are the receipts for them."

From his tunic he drew a roll of paper, and, finging it on the table, continued, amidst breathless silence, every eye having him in view fixed on his, every ear listening: "The sum lies there the measure of what I dare. Who of you dares so much f You are silent. Is it too great ? I will strike off one talent. What ! still silent f Come, then, throw me once for these three talents—only three; for two; for one— one at least—one for the honor of the Fiver by which you were born—Rome East against Rome West !—Orontes the barbarous against Tiber the sacred !" He ratiled the dice overhead while waiting.

waiting.

answered, much pleased with the sitention, "Did I not, my Messala, I were not thy friend." "Dost thou remember the man who gave the the fall to day ?" "By the love-locks of Bacchus, have I not a bruised shoulder to help me keep it in mind ?" and he seconded the words with a shrug that submerged his ears. "Well, be thou grateful to the Fates—I have found thy enemy. Listen." Thereupon Messala turned to Drusus. "Tell us more of him—pergol |--of him who is both Jew and Roman—by Phebus, a combination to make a Centaur lovely ! What garments doth he affect, my Draus?" "Those of the Jewa." "The fellow is young—one ; he hath the viasge of a Roman—two ; he loveth best the garb of a Jew—three ; and in the pal-sotre fame and fortune come of arms to throw a horse or tilt a charlot, as the necessity may order—four. And, Druwa, help thou my friend again. Doubtes this Arrius hath tricks of language ; otherwise he could not so confound himself, to-day a Jew, to morrow a Roman ; but of the rich tongue of Athene—discourseth he in that as well ?"

rich tongue of Athene-discourseth he in that as well?" "With such purity, Messala, he might have been a contestant in the Isthmia." "Art thou listening, Caius?" said Messala. "The fellow is qualified to salute a woman-for that matter Aristomache herself-in the Greek ; and as I keep the count, that is five. What sayest thou?" "Thou hast found him, my Messala," Caius answered ; "or I am not myself." "Thy pardon, Drusus-and pardon of all-for speaking in riddles thus," Messala said in his winsome way. "By all the

CHAPTER XIII.
 IN AN ARAB HOME.
 SHEIK LIDERIN WAS & MAND HOME.
 SHEIK LIDERIN WAS & MAND IONOCHARDON INTO THE ADDEDITION OF A STATE INFORMATION OF A STATE I

CHAPTER XIII.

town not less than the country, and as it is never wise to slip the bands of discip-line, the interior of the dowar was devo-

horse's neck, or the check of the child of his love. Who but the sheik could of right say to the caravan, Halt or of the tent, Here be it pitched? The spear was wrested from the ground, and over the wound it had riven in the sod the base of the first pillar of the tent was planted, marking the centre of the front door. Then eight others were planted—in all, three rows of pillars, three in a row. Then, at

while water was brought fresh from the lake, and their feet bathed and dried with napkins. "We have a saying in the Desert," Ilderim began, gathering his beard, and combing it with his alender fingers, "that a good appetite is the promise of a long life. Hast thou such ?" "By that rule, good sheik, I will live a hundred years. I am a hungry wolf at thy door," Ben-Hur roplied. "Well, thou shalt not be sent away like a wolf. I will give these the best of the flocks." Ilderim clapped his hands. "Seek the stranger in the guest tent, and say I, Ilderim, send him a prayer that his peace may be as incesant as the flowing of waters." The man in waiting bowed. "Say, also," Ilderim continued, "that I have returned with another for break-ing of bread; and, if Balthasar the wise careth to share the loaf, three may par-take of it, and the portion of the birds be none the less."

inever where to ship the bands of discipline, the interior of the dowar was devo-line, the interior of the dowar was devo-ted to his cows, camels, goats, and such property in general as might tempt a lion or a thief.
To do him full justice, Ilderim kept well all the customs of his people, abat-ing none, not even the smallest; in con-sequence his life at the Orchard was a continuation of his life in the Desert; nor that alone, it was a fair reproduction of the old patriarchal modes—the gen-uine pastoral life of primitive Israel.
Recurring to the morning the caravan arrived at the Orchard—"Here, plant it here," he said, stopping his horse, and these, the children of the Desert, to sit under at the going down of the sun." At the last words he went to a group of three great palm-trees, and patted ine horse's neck, or the check of the child of his lors.
Who but the sheik could of right say to the caravan, Halt or of the tent, Here be it pitched? The spear was wrested

""they will tell you, I say, that our horses of the best blood are derived from the Nauwan pestures of Persia. God gave the first Arab a measureless waste of eand, with some treeless mountains, and here and there a well of bitter waters; and said to him, Behold thy country!" And when the poor man complained, the Mighty One pitied him, and said again, 'Be of cheer! for I will twice bless these above other men.' The Arab heard, and gave thanks, and with faith set out to find the bleasings. He travelled all the boundaries first, and failed; then he made a path into the desert, and went on and on-and in the heart of the waste there was an island of green very beautiful to see; and in the heart of the island, lo I a herd of camela, and another of horses! He took them joyfully and kept them with carefor what they were-best gifts of God. And from that green isle went forth all the horses of the earth; even to the pastures of Neeps they went; and northward to the dreaden the See of Cbill Winds. Doubt not the story; or if thou doet, may never annext

vales perpetually threshed by blasts firm the See of Cbill Winds. Doubt not the story; or if thou dost, may never ame at have charm for an Arab again. Nay, I will give the proof." He clapped his hands. "Bring me the records of the tribe," he said to the servant who responded. While waiting, the Shelk played with the hores, patting their checks, combing the forelocks with his fingers, giving each ones token of remembrance. Presently six men appeared with checks of cedar reinforced by bands of brass, and hinged and tolted with brass. "Nay," said liderim, when they were all set down by the divan, "I meant not all of them; only the records of the horses_that one. Open it and take back the others." The chest was opened, disclosing a mass of ivory tablets strung on rings of sourcely thicker than wafers, each ring held several hundreds of them. "I know," said liderim, taking some of the rings in his hand—"I know with what care and seal, my son, the scribes

of the rings in his hand—"I know with what care and seal, my son, the scribes of the Temple in the Holy City keep the names of the newly born, that every son of Isreal may trace his line of ancestry to its beginning, though it antedate the patriarchs. My fathers—may the recol-lection of them be green for ever!—did not think it sinful to borrow the idea and apply it to their dumb servant. See these tablets !"

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Recognition of the English Mart

Catholic Universe Catholics who have read anything eerning the violent separation of Eng from the Catholic Church in the reign Henry VIII. and Elizabeth know many of the faithful suffered death at

nany of the faithful suffered death at time rather than violate the obligat which their Faith imposed. The rigid rules which have been obse-in the Church since the Constitution Urban VIII, as to Beatification and onization, and also, we may say, peculiar desolation from which Cathol in England has suffered for centuries, led to a certain failure in properly we ating the memories of those who suff for the Faith in those trying times. Efforts are now being made to ex-proper recognition to a large number these holy persons. We have now in sequence from the Congregation of 1 a decree in which the cultus of fity-persons who are named, among t Cardinal Fisher, and Sir Thomas Mor approved as having been established in manner of an exception to the rule Urban VIII, T. F. MAHAR, D.

POVERTY AND DISTRESS

POVERTY AND DISTRESS. That poverty which produces the gr est distress is not of the purse but of blood. Deprived of its richness it beck scant and watery, a condition ter monitor in medical writings. Given condition, and scrofulous swellings sores, general and nervous debility of faeh and appetite, weak lungs, it disease, spitting of blood and const tion, are among the common results you are a sufferer from thin, poor t employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Me Discovery," which enriches the blood cures these grave affections. Is a less in any condition of the system, powerful to cure. By druggists.

DESTROY THE WORMS OF they destroy the children. Use Freem Worm Powders, they expel all kind

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, ulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels,