FEBRUARY 28, 1891.

MOONDYNE.

BOOK FOURTH. THE CONVICT SHIP.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

THE PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE. 'Mr. Sheriaan is to go before the Committee to day, is he not?" asked Lord Somers, the Colonial Secretary, as he sat writing in Mr. Wyville's study, with Sheridan reading the Times by the window, and Hamerton lounging in an easy

"Wast Committee?' asked Hamer-

ton, heedlessly.
Tae committee appointed to hear
Sir Joshua Hobb's argument against our
Penal Bill" said the Secretary, as he continued to write. "Does Sheridan know anything about

prisons?" drawled Hamerton.

"He knows something about Australis, and the men we send there," said
the Secretary.

Secretary. Well-Hobb doesn't. Hobb is a humbug What does he want?" To control the Australian Penal System from Parliament Street, and, in-stead of Mr. Wyville's humane bill, to apply his own system to the Penal Col

"What do you think of that, Mr. Sheridan?" asked Hamerton, without raising his head from the cushion. "Tast it would be folly before Mr.
Wyville's bill was drawn,—and criminal

"Bravo!" said Hamerton, sitting straight Bravo, Australia! Go before straight Bravo, Australia! Go before the Committee, by all means; and talk just in that tone. When do they sit?"
"In an hour," said Lord Somers.
"We are only waiting for Mr. Wyville, and then we go to the House."
"May I go?" asked Hamerton.
"Certainly," said the Secretary.
"You may get a chapter for a novel, or a leader for the Telegraph."

leader for the Telegraph"

Mr. Wyville soon after entered, and the merits of the opposing bills were treely discussed for a quarter of an hour. At length, Lord Somers said it was time to start, and they proceeded on foot toward the Parliament House, Lord Somers and Hamerton leading, and Mr.

Wyville and Sheridan following.

On the way, Mr. Wyville led his companion to speak of the sandalwood trade, and seemed to be much interested in At one point he interrupted Sheridan, who was describing the pre-cipitous outer ridge of the Iron stone Hills.

Your teams have to follow the winding foot of this precipice for many miles, have they not?' he asked. "For thirty-two miles," answered

Which, of course, adds much to the expense of shipping the sandalwood?"
"Adds very seriously, indeed, for the
best sandalwood lies back within the bend; so that our teams, having turned the farther flank of the hills, must return

and proceed nearly thirty miles back toward the shore." "Suppose it were possible to throw a main-slide from the brow of the Blackchain-sl wood Hea's, near Bunbury, to a point on the plain—what would that save?"
"Just fifty miles of teaming," an-swered Sheridan, looking at Wyville in surprise. "But such a chain could never

"Tae Americans have made slides for wood nearly as long," said Mr. Wyville.
"Five ships could not carry enough
chain from England for such a slide,"

"Forge it on the spot," said Mr. Wyville. "The very hills can be smelted into metal. I have had this in mind for some years, Mr. Sheridau, and I mean to attempt the work when we return. It will employ all the idle men in sternly asked.

Sheridan was surprised beyond words to find Mr. Wyville so familiar with the "1, myself, saw the des "I, myself, saw the death of this man that you say was murdered."

"You saw his death!" said in one breath Str Jeshua and the Committee.

"Yes. He accepted a bribe from the and claimed as their property, by right of possession, though they had neglected Sheridan's advice to buy or lease the land from the Government.

The conversation ceased as they entered the House of Commons, and proceeded to the committee room, where very scenes of his own labor. He hardly that you say was murdered."
knew what to say about Wyville's per "You saw his death!" said in one breath

ceeded to the committee room, where sat Sir Joshua Hobb at a table, turning over a pile of documents, and beside him, pen in hand, Mr. Haggett, who took in a reef of lip as Mr. Wyville and Sher idan entered.

Since Haggett's return from Australia, three years before, he had adopted a peculiar manne. toward Mr. Wyville.

He treated him with respect, perhaps because he feared him; but when he could observe him without himself being settled down in their set. seen, he never tired of looking at him. as if he were intently solving a problem, and hoped to read its deepest meaning in some possible expression of Mr. Wyville's face.

On the large table lay a map of the Penal Colony of Western Australia. The Committee consisted of five aver-

Colony ?" age M. P.'s, three country gentlemen, who had not the remotest knowledge of penal systems, nor of any other than systems of drainage; and two lawyers, who asked all the questions, and pretended to understand the whole subject. The Committee treated Sir Joshua

Hobb, K.C. B., as a most distinguished Wyville.
"Here is a map of Western Australia,"
aid Sir Joshua Hobb, with an overbearing personage, whose every word possessed particular gravity and value. He departicular gravity and value. He de-livered a set speech against lenience to prisoners, and made a deep impression on the Committee. He was about to sit down, when Mr. Haggett laid a folded eside his hand. Sir Joshua glanced at the document, and resumed, in a con-

vincing tone:
"Here, gentlemen," he said touching the paper repeatedly with his finger, "here is an instance of the sentimental method, and its effect on a desperate crimins —and all those who are sent to Australia are desperate. Twenty years ago, a young man was convicted at York ago, a young man was convicted at lork
Assizes, for poaching. It was during a
time of business depression; the capital:
sits and employers had closed their works,
and locked out their hands. Nothing else
could be done—men cannot risk their
money when markets are falling. During

eastern and western boundaries are the
the strong dark face that had then interposed to save her, and the look of
kind compassion, were treasured in her
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kind compassion, were treasured in her
Slater Cecilia, perhaps, would have told
her who this powerful man was; but she
of surprise.

extent in square miles ; "it is a Princi-

this time the deer in Lord Starborough's park had been killed by the score, and a close watch was set. This man was caught in the night, carrying a deer on his shoulders from the park. He made a violent resistance, striking one of the keepers a terrible blow that felled him to the earth, sonseless. The poscher was overpowered, however, and sent to prison until the Ass 23. At his trial he pleaded definintly that he had a right to the deer—that thousands were starving to death— "From whom did you purchase this seked Sir Joshus, but in sa "From the Queen!" said Mr. Wyville, withot moving a muscle of his impressive

face.
"Directly from Her Majesty?"
"I received my deeds through the
Colonial Office," answered Mr. Wyville,

definitive that he had a right to the deer—that thousands were starving to death—men, women, and children—in the streets of the town; and that God had given no man the right to herd hundreds of useless deer while human beings were dying of hunger. The ignorant and dangerous people who heard him cheered wildly in the cent at this lewiser appears. with a quiet motion of the hand toward Lord Somers. The Colonial Secretary, seeing the eyes of all present turned upon him, bowed to the Committee in corrobora

the court at this lawless speech. Gentle men, this poacher was a desperate radical, a

Chartlet, no doubt, who ought to have been severely treated. But the judge looked

teniently on the case, because it was proved that the poacher's own mother and sixters were starving. The prisoner got off with one month's imprisonment. What was the result of this mildness? At the very

next Assizes the same judge tried the same prisoner for a similar crime, and the audacious villian made the same defence

'If it were a light crime six months ago, he said to the mistaken judge, 'it is no

spectable man, though an ex convict Three mouths afterwards, the violen

and escaped again to the bush "
"God blass me! what a skocking
story!" said one of the Committee.
"Was the fellow captured again?"

"Not for a court of justice," quietly

"Sir," said Sir Joshua Hobb, supercili-

ously, "it may not appeal to sentimental

julgments; but it carries conviction to

"It should not-for It is not true!"

nervously on his seat. Mr. Haggett looked frightened, as if he had introduced

an unfortunate subject for his master's use. He wrote ou a slip of paper, and handed it

o Sir Joshua, who read, and then turned

"What was the name of the man you

"Isaac Bowman," answered Mr. Wy-

Both Sir Joshua and Mr. Haggett

settled down in their seats, having no more

to say or suggest.
"You have lived a long time in Western

Australia, Mr. Wyville ?" asked one of the

lawyers of the Committee, after a surprised

"You are the owner of property in the

Sir Joshua Hobb pricked up his ears, and turned sharply on his chair, with an

"Where does your property lie? he

that the whole Committee and the gentlemen present stood up to watch the map, expecting Mr. Wyville to approach. But

he did not move.

"My boundaries are easily traced," he

o Mr. Wyville

" Many vears."

insolent stare.

saesalons ?"

answered Mr. Wyville.

despened with earnestness.

asked one of the lawyers.

"The deeds of Mr. Wyville's estate, outlined as he has stated, passed through the Colonial Office, directly from her Majesty the Queen," said Lord Somers,

in a formal manner.

The Committee sat silent for several moments, evidently dazed at the unexpected issue of their investigations. Mr.

Wyville was the first to speak.

"I ask to have those prison records corrected, and at once, Sir Joshua Hobb," he said slowly. "It must not stand that the convict of whom you heavier now, for the cause remains.'
Well, he was sentenced to ten years' penal
servitude, and was transported to Western Australia After serving some years there, the lenient system again came in, and he was hired out to a settler, a re-

spoke was a murderer."
"By all mesns. Have the records corrected immediately," said the Committee, who began to look askance at Sir Lashur, Libb. oshua Hobb.

Three mouths afterwards, the violent Chartist attempted to murder his employer, and then escaped into the bush. He was captured, but escaped again, and was again recaptured by the very man he had tried to murder. Mark the dreadful ending, gentlemen, to this series of mistaken lenties to a criminal. On their mistaken lenties to a criminal. Mr. Wyville then addressed the Committee, in favor of the new and humane cenal bill. Whether it was his arguments, or the remembrance of his princely estate that worked in his favor, certain it was that when he had con-cluded the Committee was unanimously way to the prison, the absconder broke his manacles, selzed a pistol from a native policeman, murdered his brave captor, in his favor.

"Mr. Wyville," said the chairman. before they adjourned, "we are of one mind that the Bill reported by the Givernment should be adopted by the House; and we shall so report. Goodday, gentlemen

asked one of the lawyers.

"No," said Str Jushua; "he escaped to the swamps. But there is a rumor among the convicts that he is still alive. Is by Haggett. Sir Joshua Hobb rapidly withdrew coldly bowing. He was closely followed there not, Mr. Haggett ?"
Mr. Haggett bent his head in a sent
Then he rubbed his forehead and eyes, as

Lord Somers, Hamerton, and Mr Wyville were speaking together, while Sheridan, who was attentively studying if relieved of a strain. He had been watching the face of Mr. Wyville with the map, suddenly startled the others by an excited exclamation.
"Hello!" said Hamerton, "has Sin

psinful esgerness as Sir Joshus spoke Joshua dropped a hornet for you, too?'
"Mr. W, ville, this is terrible!" cried
Sheridan, strangely moved. "Those bat in that impassive visage no line of meaning to Haggett's eyes could be traced.

Sir Joshua sat down, confident that he could depend on the Committee for a report in his favor.

"Is there actual evidence that this conlines of your property cover every acre of our sandalwood land!" Ab-ha!" ejsculated Hamerton

"I thought this land was ours." con vict of whom you spoke murdered his tinued Sheridan, in great distress of mind. "How long has it been yours?" Mr. Wyville addressed Sir Joshua Hobb, "Ten years," said Mr. Wyville. Sheridan sank nerveless into a seat standing at the end of the long green table. There was nothing in the words, but every

one in the room felt a thrill at the deep The strong frame that could brave and bear the severest strains of labor and care, was subdued in one instant by this sound of the resonant voice.

The Committee, who had not looked at Mr. Wyville before, stared at him now in overwhelming discovery.

He had been cutting sandalwood for

undisguised surprise. He was strangely powerful as he stood there alone, looking calmly at Sir Joshua for an auswer. nice years on this man's land. Every "Eridence? Certainly, there is evi-dence. The brave settler who captured and himself belonged in common honesty the malefactor disappeared; and the bush-man from whom the convict seized the pistol saw him point it at the head of his Mr. Wyville, who was not surprised

but had evidently expected this moment walked over to Sheridan, and laid strong hand on his shoulder, expressing more kindness and affection in the manly force and silence of the act than could possibly have been spoken in words. Sheridan felt the impulse pre

cisely as it was meant.

"The land was yours," Mr. Wyville said after a pause; "for I had made no claim. I knew of your work, and I gave you no warning. According to the law of the Colony, and of higher law, you have acted right." S'r Joshua Hobb started angrily to his feet. He glared at Mr. Wyville.

"Do you know it to be false?" he

Sheridan's face brightenel. To him personally his success had brought little to covet ; but he was sensitive to the core at the thought of trouble and great loss to

dan's eyes at the earnest and unexpected words; and the look that passed between the two men as they clasped hands was of brief but beautiful intensity.
"Well, Hamerton?" asked Lord Som

ers, smiling, as if astonished beyond further speech.
"Well? What of it? I suppose you

"You don't," asked the Secretary.
"No, I don't," said Hamerton, rising from his chair. "I call it utter common place-for these Australians - the mos prosaic set of events I have yet seen them indulge in. I begin to realize the meaning of the Autipodes : their common wave are our extraordinary ones - and the don't seem to have any uncommon ones.

> II. HARRIET DRAPER.

Four years had passed since Mr Wyville's visit to Walton-le Dale; and he had heard no word of the woman he had

asked. "In the Vasse District," answered Mr. then sought.

During this time the case of Alice
Walmsley had grown to be a subject of
rare interest to this student of humanity.
Scarcely a day had passed in all that time air; "will you be kind enough to point out to the Committee the location of your that he had not devoted some moments to thinking on the innocent prisoner, and devising some allowable means of afford. There was obviously so malevolent a meaning in Sir Joshua Hobb's request

ing her comfort and pleasure.

Perhaps the secret of his special observance of this case arose from the fact that beneath the self-imposed suffering he beheld the golden idea. To him this peaceful and silent adherence to a principle was a source of constant interest

said, from his place at the end of the table; "the northern and southern limits are the In all those years Alice Walmsley had never heard his name, and had only once 33d and 34th parallels of latitude, and the seen his interference. The memory of the strong dark face that had then inter115 and 116th of longitude." posed to save her, and the look of

"All the land within those lines is your __estate?" difficiently asked one of the country gentlemen.

Mc Wyville gravely bowed.

Estate!" said one of the lawyers in a low tone, when he had summed no the low tone, when he had summed no the lawyers in a low tone, when he had summed no the lawyers in a low tone, when he had summed no the low tone, when he had summed no the low tone, when he had summed no the lawyers in a low tone, which is a low tone lawyer in a

versing, Sheridan read, and Hamerton lounged Mr. Wyville started from his seat with

an exclamation, when he had read the letter. He rarely betrayed even the slightest excitement; and Mr. Hamerton would not have been more surprised had a bomb exploded under the table than he was to see Mr. Wyville thrown off his balance so unexpectedly and completely. Hamerton, however, had too profound a respect for his friend to speak his astonish

"Thanks, kind and simple heart!" "Inable, and and simple neart:

exclaimed Mr. Wyville, holding the letter
before him, "You have been faithful to
your word for four years; and you shall
rejoice for it all your life!"

Then, recollecting himself, he emiled in his grave way and said: "I have received long expected news. I have found something I sought. To-night I must leave London for a few days;

so I must say good bye, now."
"Are you leaving England, too?" asked Hamerton "No; I go only to Lancashire — to a little village called Walton le Dale." He turned to his desk, and was buelly arrang-

ing his papers.
Why, what's the matter, Sheridan ? You are growing nervous of late."
"The name of the village took me by surprise, that is al!," said Will. He was going on to say that Walton was his native village; but the entrance of Lord Somers temporarily changed the subject. Before it could be resumed, Mr. Wyville had said "Good bye," and the gentlemen took their leave.

The letter which Mr. Wyville had re-

ceived ran as follows:

"SIR.—The woman Harrlet Draper, as was Samuel Draper's wife before he mar-ried Altee Walmsley, has been arrested for a dedly assawlt on Draper's sister and is at this present riteing in the lock up of at this present
Walton ie Dale
"Your unbel servant,
"Your unbel servant,
"Your unbel servant,

"BENJAMIN LODGE,

Accompanied by his black servant, Mr. Wyville left London that evening; and on the forenoon of the next day he stepped from the train at Walton le Dale, and walked toward the police-station or lock

It was a small stone building, containing four rooms, two of which were Officer Lodge's quarters; the third a court room, with a dock or bar, and a raised desk and and opening from it, a strong room, with barred windows, used as the lock-up. Mr. Wywille pushed the outer door, and

stepped at once into the court-room, which was empty. He was about to withdraw, when a door on the left opened, and Officer Lodge, quite unchanged in four years, greeted Mr. Wyville as if he had seen him only yesterday.
"She was out of horder bad, this time,

elr; but I knew she'd turn up some "Many thanks, my friend," said Mr.

Wyville; "I had almost concluded you had forgotten." Officer Lodge was a little hurt at this

expression of doubt; but he was quite too mild of temper for resentment. Where is the woman? asked Mr.

Officer Lodge pointed to the heavy door of the lockup, with a grim shake of the head. He sank his voice to a whisper. "She's a bad 'un, she is—worse and worse hevery time. But now she's done

Done for ?" "Ay, she'll go, this time, sir. Seven year at the least. She nearly killed a woman, and she would have killed her altogether if she'd had ber way a minute

"Tell me the facte," said Mr. Wyville.
"Well, sir, she were down near Draper's "Well, sir, she were down near Draper's bim — were as crimes of high treason. We shall never understand the intensity hacted queer. They came for me and hatted queer. They came for me and told me, and I looked after her all the hafternoon. She only sat on the roadeide, looking at Daper's 'onse, with is hopen, stayed there an hour. D:aper's and ane stayed there an nour. D'aper's sister, who was too curlous, maybe, went up to the 'ouse, to see what she were doing; and then it began. I heerd two voices, one a' screaming and the tother swearing, and when I ran to the spot, I sees Harriet assaulting the woman, choking her and beating her head against the stones. If I had been half a minute later there would have been murder."

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT MEDICAL SCIENCE IS DO-ING. The latter half of the 19th century will pass into history as one into which is crowded more inventions and discoveries for the benefit of mankind than in all the centuries that have preceded it. Among

these discoveries none will take higher rank than those in medicine, calculated to relieve "the ills that flash is helr to," restore vitality, and prolong life. Ladles everywhere will rejoice at the discovery of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, undoubtedly the greatest remedy for their peculiar ailments yet discovered. These pills are the result of an almost life study, and are a certian nerve tonic and blood builder, supply the elements necessary to enrich the blood and transform pale, sallow or greenish complexions to the pink and glow of perfect health. These pills are an unfalling cure for nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, loss of appettle, headache and all the irregularities of the female system that entail so much misery and distress. Every suffering woman should give them a trial For sale by all dealers, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box — by addressing The Dr Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Beware of imitations.

Please Don't Forget It. That Dr. H. James' Cannabis Indica is preoared in Calcutta, India, from the purest anoest Native Hemp, and is the only remedpither in that country or this that will positively and permanently cure Consumption
Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh and Nervou
Debility or break up a fresh cold in twenty-fou
hours. \$2.50 a bottle, three bottles for \$6.50
Craddock & Co., Proprietors, 1032 Race Street
Philadelphia.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON JOHN of the enthusiastic admiration of English
BOYLE O'REILLY. Protestants;

In the coming "Life, Poems, and Speeches" of John Boyle O'Rellly, published by the Cassell Publishing Company of New York His Eminence Cardinal Gibpone of Baltimore has written a me noble Preface. Speaking of the beautiful nature of the dead poet, His Eminence

"As strong as it was delicate and tender, as sympathetic and tearful as it was bold, his soul was a barp of truest tone, which felt the touch of the Ideal everywhere, and spontaneously breathed responsive music, joyous or mournful, vehement or

"A loss to the country, a loss to the Church, a loss to humanity!" exclaimed Cardinal Gibbons when the sad news was announced to him, and in his beautiful Preface, he writes, speaking of the dead poet's public life:
"John Boyle O'Reilly's career as a jour-

nalist, the magnantmity and self control thrust variously upon him and infused into him, were especially manifested. Constantly obliged to deal with burning the house of the constant of the ays; Constantly obliged to deal with burning questions, he usually handled them with a conservative prudence scarcely to be expected in one so vehement by nature. Accustomed by long experienced to have his most cherished convictions resisted and assailed, he met all apponents with a convenience of the convenience of chivalrous courtesy, as well as with a dauntless courage, that instantly won re spect and often ended by winning them over to his side " * * *

and in their name I say that the world is brighter for having possessed him, and mankind will be the better for this treasury of pure and generous and noble thoughts which he has left us in his

THE FAITHFUL AND FEARLESS GUARDIANS OF THE MORAL LAW.

We translate the following words on reland from a F ench paper, La Semaine Religieuse de Nimes: Quickly as the sands of time run out

more events attract attention with such rapidity that what is but of yesterday already appears to belong to a distant period. But we must not lose eight at once of the great victory of December 22 1890 at Kilkenny. There is the triumph of a people who prefer honor, purity, and the sanctity of marriage to all political advantages — nay, even to that national liberty which, after so many centuries of conflict, Ireland seemed at last about to grasp. The Kilkenny election has demongrasp. The Kilkenny election has demonstrated by a majority of 1,200 votes (1) That the Irish people aspire to be free by honorable means under the leadership o those alone who combat with dignity, and who recognize the will of God as the first law ; (2) that Ireland is, above all, a Catholic nation; (3) that the Irish oriests have lost nothing of their moral influence. THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD CANNOT

THEIR LEADERS

than the I lish race. After Daniel O'Connell Charles Stewart Parnell placed him self at the head of this noble nation self at the head of this noble nation. He was more than the founder of a party, more than a prince—he was the chieftian of an immerse clan which has spread from the Emerald of the Sea over all the countries of the globs. To lift a hand against him, to disobey his orders, to resist him—nsy, not to place absolute faith in him—area to a since of high traces. soul torture of their representatives, when the hour came to reject Parnell because he had forfeited his honor. And if some fol lowers are still with him it is because many among them cannot consent to bemany among them cannot consent to be-lieve in his guilt. Nothing less than a supreme sentence from a tribunal clearly informed could convince Ireland that her chief was unworthy to lead her as of yore. This conviction once established, the noble people, whose good morals are proverbial, stood up and

MADE THEIR SOVEREIGN VOICE HEARD AT

and there proclaimed before heaven and earth that the precept of honor and purity is the first law of human societies. In 1885, at Kilkenny, Parnell received 4084 votes against 174; in 1890 Parnell lost the election by 1200 votes. Where will you find on the face of the globe a nation so passionately Catholic as the green Erin, where the men are as deeply religious as the women; where multitudes from long distances crowd the during the whole time of divine service? during the whole time of divine service? Where will you find so many young men and young women who at the age of twenty and over have never sinned against the Sixth Commandment? The writer of this, during over twenty years of intercourse with Protestant clergymen, has never met one who refused to testify to the chastity of the Irish people; and he himself, after a long ministry among the Irish, particularly among soldiers and sailors, has no hesitation whatever in adding his testi mony to that of so many others. Par-nell has been crushed by the power of the Irish Catholic hierarchy. Bishops did their duty AS FAITHFUL AND FEARLESS GUARDIANS

OF THE MORAL LAW.

They condemned Parnell, and Parnell has fallen. True he is agitating in Ireland, but his motions are like the last struggles out his motions are ince the last struggles of a suske mortally wounded. It is eaid that certain Protestants resolved to pray for Parnell's success, so as to show that the power of the priesthood no longer existed. How foolish! At the present moment every honest Englishman (and there are many such) recognizes and says that the victory of Kilkenny was due to the irreslatible charge of the Black Dragoons of the Pope which swept Parnell off the soil is one of the largest establishments of the ferin. Itsh priests are now the object

IT IS SUBPRISING, BUT IT IS A PACT. Let nations learn. This time they have received a lesson given with force and unparalleled grandeur. How strange and how interesting! In 1168 that same Ireland nobly sacrifixed her liberty for the defence of the moral law, just as in 1890 She has not hesitated to set aside political considerations to solve first of all a moral question. History tells us that a Princess named Dearbhorgil became the sponse of O Ruark, the Prince of Breffal. O'Raark set out on a pilgrimage, and re-turned to find his palace deserted. Dear-thorgil had fied with Dermod MacMurchard, the powerful King of Leinster. In 1168, as in 1890, it was a case of adultery. The whole nation rose to avenge the di rity of Christian marriage. The guilty woman and her seducer were bandshed from the island. In 1168, as in 1890, there was no place on pure Edn's soil for an adulterous man and a woman who had shamelessly violated her marriage troth.

MACMURCHAD INVOKED THE AID OF THE

ENGLISH KING, HENRY II,
who readily granted tt. The English
army crossed the sea in 1169—a black day
for the late of Saints—but she has ever
remained faithful to her religious convictions and to her political aspirations. The victory of Kilkenny is the triumph of Catbolic honor. The harp of Innisfati has sent forth a proud note of harmony, which has thrilled the world and roused the hearts of men.
ONE OF THE SWEETEST BALLADS OF THE

of his character, the nobleness of his soul.

The bitterest prejudices of race and of creed seem to have been utterly conquered by the masterful goodness of his heart, and the winning sweetness of his tongue, and to have turned into all the greater admiration for the man.

"With all these voices I blend my own, and in their name I say that the world is hand of Iraland out forth to take for the southern shores. She was covered with its fresh beauty; she was covered with its fresh beauty; she was covered with its fresh to make a time fresh to the southern shores. She was radiant in fresh beauty; she was covered with its fresh to the southern shores. She was radiant in fresh beauty; she was covered with its fresh to the southern shores. She was radiant in fresh beauty; she was covered with its fresh beauty; she was covered with her defenceless body one single gem of jewel that shone thereon. The knight sa'd to her:

Lady, dost thou not fear to stray so lone and so lovely slong this bleak way? Are Erin's sons so good and so cold As not to be tempted by woman or gold?

Sir Knight, I feel not the least alarm, No son of Frin will offer me harm; For though they love woman and golden Sir Knight, they love honor and virtue

This beautiful ballad explains all : be-

The legacies left in France to the Church from Ostober, 1889, to October, 1890 were 3 750, and amounted to 37 000 000 francs. Besides that there was given 4 000,000 for Bishops whose salaries had been reduced by the State. 18,060.000 were given for the foundation of new Catholic hospitals, to replace those the Government had expelled. To the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul 1,500,000 for the foundation of new High schools and Catho lic seminaries, and 12 000 000 for Catholic schools for poor children. It is stated that since 1872 these legacies became larger every year, besides the millions that are given annually for the Propaga-tion of the Faith, the Holy Land, the Holy Father and many other good works

It is announced from Paris that the Pope has decided to make a sweeping re-duction in the expenses of his household, in order, it is said, to create a Pontifical fund to be used in such an emergency as his enforced exile The total amount of the jubiles moneys will be assigned to this

A Natural Filter.

The liver acts as a filter to remove impurities from the blood. To keep it in perfect working order use B. B. B., the great liver regulator.

I used two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for liver complaint, and can clearly say I am a well women to day.

Mrs. C. P. Willey,

Upper Otnabog, N. B.

The importance of keeping the blood in a pure condition is universally known, and yet there are very few people who have perfectly pure brood. The taint of scrofula, salt rheum, or other foul humor is heredited and transmitted for generations, causing untold suffering, and we also accumulate poison and germs of dis-

we asso accumulate poison and germs of discovering the air we breathe, we eat, or we drink. Nothing clusively than the power of Hood's Sarsanarilla over all discovers postrivation of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all diseases of the blood. This medicine, when fairly tried, does expel every trace of scrofula or salt rheum, removes the taint which causes catarrh, neutralizes

catarrh, neutralizes the acidity and cures rheumatism, drives out the germs of malaria, blood poisoning, etc. It also vitalizes and entiches the blood, thus overcoming that tired riches the blood, thus overcoming that tired feeling, and building up the whole system Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full infor-

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CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.

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Kirgston Freeman In accordance with the expressed and generous differends we here subjoin a b the above named nuble ins to be transferred from its ;

he venerable Alma Mate Canada. Regarding the lat seat of learning, it is scarc that we here refer to the ju-which it has long been look. which it has long been look many among the most distit dren of Canada and the Ua priests, physicians, sensiors, the bar, merchants; in a w tinguished in every branch art, and who have (with carned from them as that wh won to themselves from spoken with the warmest affe happy days past under the their beloved teachers. Ma now as to the earthly part a all moral humanity — sleep dreamless sleep never to be

"Till the Angel's trumpet the dead on judgment de Startling from their stient st palld hosts of clay; but the words, as well of the just live after them.

Yes; our Alma Mater s

twins, Science and Art, fi

Faith, the exact, and of Ho ative. But let us not the grieve. For in their place

other, as it were transfigur

far higher beauty, will ta Charity, the child of heaven

consummating of all that remains to come, between remains to come, between the sum and crown of all on forever, when Faith a died into the glorious in possession of heaven and thonor and praise, then, in be accorded to our praesified relate. His Green in the control of the control gifted prelate, His Grace, Cleary, Lord Archbishop whom this beautiful and figuration of excellent to is due. The institution w are so inadequately sket the light in fair France in Fleche, though, from its destined solely and entirel and advancement, spiritus of "this Canada of ours period still a complete wi Order reaches back to date of February the 17th, The first Lady Superior house, Mother Marie De but a short time after having contracted a feve the sick confided to her the trials which all but in upon heroic works, were as the limits of the presen permit us to follow in det the Order's growth, suffi that, in 1659 the soil of land" was at length tro members of the O.der, S! Mace, and Maillet, arriv in that year. The establ treal suffered innumerab misfortunes. Like the phenix of oriental fable, peatedly from its ashes, a had left it a monument As against the horrors o it to combat the ice and Canadian winters. It fel terrors of famine; and fear before the condinua fierce Iroquois. But plessed the humble off Sisters; to-day their ho one of the most flourish ous hospitals in Canada, modating over seven hu sides its community of all Then this success, the in of the Hotel Dien coul more pleasing proof the works finds special favo Divine Master; but ev

early as only thirty year foundation, in the year won from the Holy See (very singular, consider which had elapsed since mal approval under a Alexander VII—an a and fulfilled in our ow of the late Sovereign bearing data 1867, as constitution of the ord bonniere, with Sieters and Emily, the latter of in Kingston on 2nd of This was the first fo Montreal house. Each ent—that is to say, escimmediate supervisio whose diocese it is este ite Mother Superior f Sisters. As we purpose basis our sketch on the la our sketch on the la four ladies of the K Sister Latour, distinct the ladies of the Hot-ist of their order, it here, as a slight tribu-that she was the perso-sick, and her quick at tion of every kindnes

Sisters in religion, an common care. She country, being descen first families of Mon style is thoroughly will be seen from the each one of which is commas to distinguis polations of our ow history of the ord Taking up the anna year immediately st "In January, 184 Protestant gentlem Dieu, and on leaving

He was so pleased long after, he prop for mariners. He t

association for a contrefusel, he built it h the little hospital; twelve sallors. His When the present he he gave \$240 " W even to the present bed for a sick sailo tution has transfe