AY, APRIL 11, 1903.

ence of ice in the neighboreamships is indicated by a e temperature of air us, when the ship's officers , they can feel that a berg

always a large number of with snapshot cameras liners, anxious to capture of a berg. Obliging in a few miles of res to give the snapshotce at them. Professional ers make money by selling res to other passengers as of the voyage.

that the biggest north rg ever measured accur-113 feet high. It came enland glacier. Captains h Atlantic trade have reer bergs than this, but have not used the sexture them. tallest berg ever observ-

Larrabee of the Yankee Juan, may be believed, red by him on Sept. 8, 380 miles off the Falk-The clipper ran plump at berg, crushing in he nd carrying away nd her foremast. (all Capt. d his mate, who said miliar with the science heights at sea, declared g was really an ice 500 feet high, measuring ter line, and about fiv

crew

boat

for

been drawn through the river.

"That was right well done, sir,"

ward course. "A minute sooner or

would put it all into her."

son who addressed her. In a

her peak, and ran alongside

above on the rocks. I will procure

patting her upturned cheek

aloud, calling to the boat

cor

th

h

I

pray, and return thanks for your

"take care of your sister."

"His sisther!" echoed Lowry Loo-

husband's life, as he shal' do

upped in Heaven. Dan!" he

by on the rocks. "Oh, murther,

fighting Poll of the Reeks too? Why

then he needn't bid Danny to take

care of her, for she is well able to

ss leaped out upon

shore, and was received by Kyrle Daly with a warmth and delight pro-

portioned to the anxiety which

ad previously experienced.

do that job for herself."

pecting them.

attention."

tinued

Hardre

and affectionate accent.

even-eighths of the mass g is under water, this colossus may have been deep. There is plenty endicularly considered, n Juan had her misadbat a mighty deep berg. s with which liners have ion have not been notae Inman steamship City w the United States ade, had a close call by a berg in a fog off the y 12, 1885.

mass of ice while god speed, bow on. s shattered, her bowaway and her bow above the water line. ons of ice tumbled ane shock of the impact er of the ice on the the passengers on deck. ed off and proceeded. urt.

f the North German ile ploughing through in June, 1889, bound pton to this port. urking in a fog feet high, but it was Clever seamanship Saale from probable

charge of the bridge the impending danger s in the crow's nest. m over in a jiffy and hed over the supmergberg, upsetting som rs. She was on and oment, but she lurch board that she shiftto and came in with

most startling expe-ceberg was that of merican liner Norm-French liner L'Aqui-Banks on May 31, was making her "Hamburg. She was ruction by the swift her twin screws d through a panorfter counting twen er came into a long decid s sea and

"My dear fellow, I thought ahead at full speed



CHAPTER XII.-Continued

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1908.

"As long as you will take a bed in the cottage with me. But we will talk of this when you have changed It required the hand of an experienced helmsman to bring the little vessel through the danger which he your dress and dined. You came the very point of time. Rem acu tethus announced. An immense overtigisti, as our old college tutor, topping billow, capped in foam, came Doyle, would say. Mrs. Frawley was thundering downward, like an avaljust preparing to dish me anche upon her side. In spite of the duck. I bless the wind, all boisterprecautions of Hardress, and the ous as it was, that blew you on practised skill with which he timed these shores, for I thought I should the motion of the wave, as one have spent a lonesome evening, with would take a ball upon the bound or the recollections of merry old times, hunter on the rise, the bowsprit like so many evil familiars, to dine, dipped and cracked like a withered and sup, and sleep with me. sapling; a whole ton of water was

now that we are met again, farewell flung over the stern, drenching the the past. The present and the future as completely as if they had shall furnish our entertainment-af-Th ter we have done with the roast seemed to stagger and lose her duck. way like a stricken heart, and lay "The fume of which salutes my moment weltering in the

the west Kyrle?"

senses at this moment with no dis gloomy chasm in which the wasted agreeable odor," said Hardress, folwave had left her. A low and lowing his friend into the little hall smothered scream was breaking from of the cottage. "Mrs. Frawley, as the female, when her eye again met fat and fair, and rosy as ever. of Hardress Cregan, and her Mrs. Frawley, how do you and the lip, though pale and quivering, was get on? Has any villainous cows imp being making pishogs over your keelers? Does the cream mount? said Danny Mann, as the boat once more cleft the breakers on the land-Does the butter break? Have you got the devil well out of your churn?'

a minute later up with the hand, "Oh, fie, Masther Cregan, to go spake of such a thing at all. Oh, This jest produced a short hysteric vo, a vich-o, you're drownded wet laugh in answer, which was rather that's what you are. Nelly. startling than agreeable to the pereroo, bring hether the candle. Oh sir, you'll never get over it.

minutes after, and without any con-"Never mind, Mrs. Frawley, I'll be siderable disaster, the vessel dropped stout enough to dance at your wedthe ding yet." rocks on which Kyrle Daly was ex-"My wedding, ma vourneen," re

turned the buxom dairy woman, in "Remain in the boat," said Harda gentle scream of surprise, not unress, addressing the girl, while he qualified however, by a gracious fastened the hood over her head. "I smile. "Oyeh, if you never fut a mo-neen till then! Make haste hether see that talkative fellow, Looby, with the candle, Nelly, erro, what you an unoccupied room if possible, are you doing?"

in the cottage, as a neighbor and re-Nelly, not altogether point device lative of Danny Mann. Endeavor to in her attire, at length appeared conceal your countenance and speal with a light to conduct the gentle as little as possible. We are huined nen to their chamber; while Mrs if I should be seen paying you any Frawley returned to the kitchen. This accident of the stranger's arri-"And am I not to see you to-night val was of fatal consequence to three again?" said the girl, in a broken individuals in the cottage; namely two fat chickens and a turkey-pout, "My own love, I would not go to upon whom sentence of death was rest without taking leave of you for all the world. Be satisfied," he immediately pronounced and executed, without more form of law that added, pressing her hand tenderly, might go to the hanging of a croppy. Mrs. Frawley, meantime, fulfill-ed the office of sheriff on the occa-"You are a noble girl. Go. pray sion, ejaculating, out of a smiling for reverie, while she gazed listlessly or yours. I thought we should have the blood of the innocent victims. "Why then, I declare, that Hardress is a mighty pleasant gentleman." In the meantime, Lowry Looby

was executing the commission he had received with regard to Mr. Cregan's trunk. Lowry, who was just as fond of obtaining, as of communicating strange intelligence, had his own good reason for standing in awe of the far-famed Fighting Poll of the Reeks, who was renowned in all the western fairs, as a fearless, whiskeydrinking virago, over six foot in her

by, come along! Do you remain long | whiskey, an'-turkey, an'-cakes, an verything that the heart could like," the officious Lowry continued. following the pseudo-Amazon among the stones and sea-weed, and man velling not a little at her unaccus tomed taciturnity. "The Hewsan could well afford it; they were strong, snug farmers; relations a roast your own, I'm thinking ma'am. Oh. vo! sure I forgot the trunk, and there's Mr. Hardress calling to me. Larry Kett," he continued, addressing the old boatman before mentioned, "will show Mrs. Naughten the way to the house, while I'm getting Bu

the trunk out o' the boat; an' if you want a fire o' turf, or a gwal o' piatees, Mrs. Frawley will let you have 'em an' welcome The old boatman willingly came into terms so easy and advantage-

ous; and the fair counterfeit hurried on, well pleased at the exchange of companions. Lowry, in the mean-time, returned to the boat, and stole into conversation with Danny the Lord, whom, in fear of his sneering satirical temper, he always treated with nearly as much respect as if his title were not so purely a thing of courtesy. Danny Mann, on the other hand, received his attentions with but little complaisance for he looked on Lowry as a foolish, troublesome fellow, whose pro perty in words (like the estate of many a young absentee) far over-balanced his discretion and ability in their employment. He had often told Looby in confidence, "that it would be well for him he had a bigger head and a smaller mouth"-alluding to that peculiar conformation of Lowry's upper man, with which the reader has been already made acquainted. The country people (who are never at a loss for a simile). when they saw this long-legged fellow following the sharp-faced little hunchback from place to place, used to lean on their spades, and call the attention of their companions to "the wran an' the cuckoo goin' the road.

The "cuckoo" now found the 'wran'' employed in coiling up a wet cable on the forecastle, while he sang in a voice that more nearly rembled the grunting of a pig at the approach of rain, than the melody of the sweet songstress of the hedges above named:-

"An' of all de meat dat ever hung.

A cheek o' pork is my fancy, 'Tis sweet, an' toothsome, when 'tis young;

Fait, dat's no lie, says Nancy Twill boil in less than half an hour, 'Den with your nail you may try it. 'Twill taste like any cauliflower-'Tis better do dat dan to fry it.

"Sing re-rig-i-dig-i-dum-derom-dum."

"How does the world use Misther Mann this evening?" was the form of Lowry's first greeting, as he bent over the gunwale of the stern, and laid his huge paws on the small trunk. should never see you on your feet a- stocking vamps, and standing no "As you see, Lowry," was the re-

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

ther Mann, I never would know you sister again.'

"She grew a dale, I b'lieve." "Grew?-If she did, it's like the cow's tail, downwards. Why, she isn't, to say, taller than myself now, in place o' bein' the head an' two shoulders above me. An' she isn't at all the rattlin' girl she was of ould. She didn't spake a word." 'An' dat's a failing dat's new to

both o' ye," said His Lordship, "but Poll made a vow again, talkin' of a Tursday, bekeys it was of a Tursday her first child died, an' dey said he was hoist away be de good people while Poll was gossiping wid Ned Hayes, over a glass at de public." "And that's her raison?"

"Dat's her raison."

"An' in regard o' the drink?" "Oh, she's greatly altered dat way too, dough 'twas greatly again' na ture. A lime-burner's bag was not ten to her for soakin' formerly, but now she'd take no more than a wet spunge

"That's great, surely. An' about the cursin' and swearing' ?" "Cursin' ! You'd no more find a curse after her, dan you would after de clargy. An' 'tisn't dat itself, but

you wouldn't get a crooked word outside her lips, from year's end to year's end." "Why, then, it was long from her

to be so mealy-mouthed when I knew her. An' does she lift a hand at the fair at all now? Oyeh, what a terrible 'oman she was, comin gain' a man with her stockin' off, an' a stone in the foot of it!" "She was. Well, she wouldn't

raise her hand to a chicken now." "That flogs cock-fighting." "Only, I'll tell you in one case

She's apt to be contrary to any one dat would be comin' discoorsin' her of a Tursday at all, or peepin' or spyin' about her, she's so vexed in herself not to be able to make 'em an answer. It used to be a word an a blow wid her; but now, as can't have de word, 'tis de blow comes mostly first, an' she didn' make e'er a vow again' dat.'

"Shasthone!" exclaimed Lowry who laid up this hint for his own edification. "Great changes, surely Well, Misther Mann, an' will you tell me now, if you plase, is your masther goin' westwards in the boat to morrow?"

"I don't know, an'-not makin you a short answer, Lowry-I don' care. And a word more on de back o' dat again, although I have sort of rattlin' regard for you, still an' all, I'd rader be takin' a noggin o' whiskey, to warm de heart in me dis cold night, dan listenin' to your talkin' dere. Dat I may be happy but I would, an' dat's as good as if I was takin' all de books in Ireland of it."

This hint put an end to the conversation for the present and Danny the Lord (who exercised over Lowry Looby an influence somewhat similar to that which tied Master Matthew to the heels of Bobadil) adjourned with that loquacious person to the com forts of Mrs. Frawley's fireside.

CHAPTER XIII. HOW THE TWO FRIENDS HOLD A LONGER CONVERSATION TOGETHER

ty nowered cotton - a dawny pat-tern," as Mrs. Frawley declared -proclaimed a pocket altogether at ease, and led the dairy woman to the conclusion that "the Naughtens were decent, credible, people, that knew how to industher, and turn and stretch a penny as far as more would a shilling.

Having supplied the counterfeit. Poll with everything necessary for her immediate uses, Mrs. Frawley left her to make what changes she pleased in her dress, and went to look after the young gentlemen's dinner, as well as to prepare some refreshments for the weary Mrs. Naughten herself.

Scarcely had Mrs. Frawley departed when a soft tapping at the roomdoor announced the approach of another visitor. The lovely inconnue, who was employed at the moment in arranging and drying her hair, felt her heart beat somewhat quickly and strongly at the sound. She threw back from her temples, the way masses of gold that hung around them, and ran to the door with lips apart, and a flushed and eager cheek. "It is he!" she exclaimed her own breast as she undid the bolt.

It was not he. The weather-worn freckled face of the little hunchback was the first object that met her eves Between his hands he held small trunk, the lid of which was studded with brass nails, forming the letters E. O'C.

"By a dale to do, Miss, I laid hoult o' dis'," said Danny; "Lowry said, de letters didn't stand for Mr Hardress at all, only one of 'em." "Thank you Danny. Where is your master?"

"Aten his dinner in de parlour wid Mr. Daty before a thunderin' fire.

"Was Lowry speaking to you?" "Did anybody ever seem him oder wise? I'll be bail he was so." "But does he know-"

"I didn't hear him say a word about it," replied the little lord, "an' I tink if he knew, he'd tell."

"Well, Danny, will you find an opportunity of speaking to your master without being observed, and tell him that I wish to see him very much indeed? I am very uneasy; and he has not told me how long we are to stay here, or where we are to go next, or anything. I feel quite lonesome, Danny, for it the first evening I have ever spent alone in my life, I think." Here the poor young creatures lip quivered a little, and the water started into her eye.

"Never fear, ma gra hu! ma grein chree hu! said Danny in a soothing tone; "I'll speak a word in his ear and he'll come to you. Dat I may never die in a frost if I wouldn't go from dis to Dublin to sarve you, next to Mr. Hardress himself."

He was as good as his word, and took an opportunity while Hardress vas giving him some directions about the boat, to mention the request of their gentle companion in the storm. The young gentleman inquired the situation of her room, and bade his servant say that he would not fail to visit her, if only for a few minutes, before he retired to rest. I was necessary that the utmost caution should be observed, to avoid awakening suspicion.

Kyrle Daly in the meantime. employed in manufacturing a capa-cious bowl of whisky-punch by the parlor fireside. Instead of the hum ble but capacious tumbler, or still more modern stone-china jug, over which you, good Irish reader. ATC probably accustomed to solace your honest heart on a winter's evening. two glasses more than a foot height, were displayed upon his board, and seemed intended to meet the lins without the necessity of an

St Anthony and The Robbers.

II

In the year 1764, the Franciscan missionaries in the Holy Land were much troubled by Osman Pasha, Viceroy of Damascus, who was taking money that belonged to the mis-sionaries. Catholics throughout the world had given alms for the support of the holy places in Palestine, of this they had been deprived by the orders of the Viceroy.

At last the Fathers were in such need of funds for their daily food, they could remain silent no longer, but entered complaint to the Sultan. After due deliberation the Sultan sent an order commanding the Viceroy to restore to the Procurator-General of the Franciscans the sum of money unjustly retained by him If the Viceroy did not restore this money within three days, he would be beheaded.

The Sultan even directed the manner in which the money should be restored. It was to be given to the Legate, who would convey the Sultan's commands to the Viceroy, and the Legate was to take the money to Jerusalem. At Jerusalem he was to be received by the people with singing and instrumental music, and a general rejoicing.

The Viceroy was engaged when he received the order. For two days he refused to obey the Sultan: but fearing to be beheaded, the third day publicly declared he would "deliver the money to those miserable logs, the Franks."

At the last moment he delivered the money to the Legate; but he had made arrangements with some robbers that they should waylay the party and steal the money, and thus prevent the Legate's triumphant entry into Jerusalem

The robbers made their plans, and after the Legate and his attendants had entered the land of Galilee, the attack took place, and they were about to seize the money, when, io a strange thing happened.

It seems that one of the members of the company was a Franciscan monk in disguise. When the money was being put into the saddle-bag, at Damascus, the monk had put into the bag a small statue of SL. Anthony, and had begged the good saint to guard the money, for he cnew the needs of his brother lianciscans in the Holy Land. When the robbers were about to seize the saddle-bag, the mule started and was soon out of sight. All efforts on the part of the robbers to find the mule

ailed. Through woods and over rocks and hills and streams went the mule. and about seven hours after his sudden departure he was standing meekly the door of the Franciscan convent in Nazareth.

The Fathers in Nazareth did net know what to do with their strange guest, and as they thought the animal belonged to a stranger, no effort was made to learn the contents of the saddle-bag.

Some hours after, the Legate and his attendants arrived. There was general rejoicing when the mule and his valuable load were found, and all returned sincere thanks.

The instructions of the Sultan regarding the entrance to Jerusalem were carried out, and the money was used as the generous donors desired. for the preservation of the holy places in the Holy Land .- (Adapted from Journal of Franciscan Missionaries, Sarah Stevens).

ty flowered cotton-"a dawny pat-

l maiden records.	gain. A thousand and a _ hundred more in awe of the gallows, than she	ply.	V THAN	the lips without the necessity of any	
antle of mist fell	thousand welcomest Lowry, run to might of her mother's arms. It may	"A smart evening ve had of it "	0	assistance from the hand.	Ambitions Aftermath.
wed down to	the house, and get dinner hastened, at once be seen that a character of	"Purty fair, for de matter o' dat "	8 THE	(To be continued.)	AMUILIOUD AILUI HIULM.
	Stay! Hardress, have you any this description was the very last	"Dear knows it's a wondhan			9
n the forecastle	things on board?" that could have been personated with	worn't drownded. 'Twas blowin' a	8 MAY	A WARNING TO MOTHERS.	Many men have had their moments
battlement rise	"Only a small trunk and my gun. any success by the lovely young cre-	harico. An' you singin', as if you		- / -	of sorrow owing to the apparent in-
re them, dead a-	You would for ever oblige me Kyrle, ature who accompanied Hardress;	wor comin' from a jig-house, or a	19	Ask any doctor and he will tell	gratitude of those they had assisted.
to the bridge	by procuring a comfortable lodging, and, indeed, her only chance of es-	wake, or a weddin'. Ah, then tell	8 APPROVE.	you that the "soothing" medicines	An exchange says:-
or their lives.	if you have no room to spare for caping detection consisted in the un-	me, Misther Mann, wasn't it your		contain opiates and narcotics dan-	It seems not uncommon that when
way to save the	this poor fellow of mine and his sis- obtrusiveness of the attempt she	thought, when you were abroad that	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	gerous to the health of infants and	a man or woman renders good ser-
full speed could	ter. He is sickly and you know he made, and the care she used in con-	time, how long it was since you were	and the second	children. Every mother should shun	vice to the public somebody else al-
her from smash-	is my foster brother." cealing her features. The first cir-	with the priest before?"	The female in the blue cloak with-	these so-called medicines as site	neet always stands ready to claim
ce against the	"He shall be taken care of; I have cumstance that excited the astonish-			would deadly poison. Baby's Own	ja.
A CARLER AND	-a room. Come along: you are drip- ment of Lowry, as he stood bowing			Tablets is the cly medicine special-	Daniel Webster, just before his
nalled to the en-	ping wet, Lowry, take up Mr. Cre- with his hat off, upon the rocks,	a trica to say a prayer, but it was	woman, that she would "Step in.	ly prepared for children solat mder	Sath, was refused permission to
d astern on one	gan's trunk and can to the cottage while Danny the Lord assisted her to	before, dat I might as well try to	and case an an in the kitchen life."	an absolute guarantee to contain no	speak in Faneuil Hall.
ahead on the	Come along, Hardress, you will land, was the comparative diminu-	talk Latin or any oder book-larning.		opiate or harmful drug. Fivery dose	Charles Sumner, in his old age, did
rled as if she	catch your death of cold. Pooh! are tiveness of her stature, and the ap-	But sure if I dought o' myself right-	quested that she might be permitted	helps little ones and cannot possibly	one of the noblest acts of his whole
ning in half her	you afraid Fighting Poll will break parent slightness of her form.	ly, dere wasn't de laste fear of us,	to occupy at once the champer in		life in urging that on the reunion of
she shave the	her tender limbs, that you look back "Your servant, Mrs. Naughten," he		which she was to pass the night.	No other medicine has been so	our nation after our civil war, the
de that a young"	and watch her so closely?" said in a most insinuating accent.	confession in me buzzum, an' as long	Finding her resolute, Mrs. Frawley	warmly praised by mothers every-	names of battles won by the north
had been sit-	"No, no, my dear Daly; but I am "I hope I see you well in your	as I'd have dat, I knew dat if de	insisted on having a cheerful fire	where. Mrs. J. R. Standen, Wey-	over the south should not stand on
ail on the pro-	afraid that fellow-Booby, Looby - health, ma'am. You wouldn't remem-	boat was to go down under me it-		burn, N.W.T., says:-" Baby's Own	the national flags under which both
out to pat the	(what's his stupid name)-will break ber a boy of the Loobys at all, you	self, she'd come up again."	her own dormitory, which was ap-		northern and southern soldiers were
e did not know	my trunk; he is watching the woman, met of a time at Nelly Hewsan's	"Erra, nol"	propriated to the fair stranger's use.		to march-in return for which he re-
al for transat-	and peering about him, instead of wake, westwards (Heaven rest her		It was impossible to maintain her		ceived a vote of censure from both
graze icehergs	minding what he is doing. But come soul this night!) That was the		close disguise in the presence of this officious and hospitable women,	cine that gives such good satisfac-	Houses of our Massachusetts Legis-
of passengers.	along! Well, Kyrle, how are you? I place where the great giving-out was,	Lowry, "I do be often goin' in	officious and hospitable women,	tion."	ature, which was not removed until
t of the ship's	'saw you all in the window to-day surely."		whose regard for her guest was in no		some years after.
ir danger a sec-	when I was sailing by." To his contle remembrance of old		degree diminished by a view of her		After General Grant had so splen-
ne port quarter	Yes; you edified my mother with		person and dress. Her hair was	children, and may be safely given to	lidly closed his connection with our
olently against	that little feat you performed at here's three and here a slight		wringing wet, but her cloak had in a	a new born baby. Try them for	armies, somebody wrote a book de-
of ice crashed	the expense of the fishermen."	LOWIY. Dem dat's born for one	great measure preserved the remain-	your children and we know you will	cribing his services as comparative-
k, crushing the	"Ah, not was she looking at that	death, has no reason to be afeerd of	der of her attire, which was just a	use no other medicine. Sold by drug-	y of little importance. When the
e ship's turtle	though? I shall not be able to		shade too elegant for a mere pay-		Heneral's attention was called to it
perg as she	snow my face to ber this month to the snow my face to ber this		sanne, and too modest for a person		he said "that he expected to find out
inted.		your joke this evening. Well, if I	claiming the rank of a gentlewoman.	direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine .	ome day that he was never in that
	"Bread, an'-beef, an'-tay, an' -	was to put my eyes upop sticks, Mis-	The material, also, which was a pret- [Co., Brockville, Ont.	var at all."