The Priest's Story

YOUNGER brother and my-self were left to the care of my mother—best and dearest of mothers!" said the holy man sighing deeply, and clasping his hands fervently, while his eyes were lifted to heaven, as if love made him conscious that the spirit of her he lamented had found its eternal rest there. "Thy gentle and affectionate nature sunk under the bitter trial that an all-wise Providence was pleased to visit thee with ?-Well, sir, Frank was my mother's darling; not that you are to understand, by so saying, that she was of that weak and capricious tone of mind which lavished its care upon one at the expense of others -far from it; never was a deep store of maternal love more equally shared than among the four brothers; but when the two seniors went away, and I was some time after sent for my studies to St. Omer, Frank became the object upon which all the tenderness of her affectionate heart might exercise the little maternal cares that hitherto had been divided amongst many. Indeed, my dear Frank deserved it all; his was the gentlest of natures, combined with a mind of singular strength and brilliant imagination. In short, as the phrase has it, he was 'the flower of the flock,' and great things were expected from him. It was some time after my return from St. Omer, while prevarations were making for advancing Frank in the pursuit which had been selected as the business of his life, that every hour which drew nearer to the moment of his departure made him dearer, not only to us, but to all who knew him, and each friend claimed a day that Frank should spend with him, which always passed in recalling the happy hours they had already spent together, in assurances given and received of kindly remembrances that still should be cherished, and in mutual wishes for success, with many hearty prophecies from my poor Frank's friends that he would one day be a great man.' "One night, as my mother and myself

were sitting at home beside the fire, expecting Frank's return from one of these parties, my mother said, in an unusually anxious tone, 'I wish Frank wo aid come

home.'
"What makes you think of his return so soon?' said I.
"'I don't know,' said she; 'but some

kow I'm uneasy about him.' "'Oh, make yourself quiet,' said I on that subject; we cannot possibly ex-

pact Frank for an hour to com yet.' "Still my mother could not become ealm, and she fidgeted about the room, became busy in doing nothing, and now and then would go to the door of the house, and listen for the distant tramp

of Frank's horse;—but Frank came not. "More than the hour I had named as the probable time of his arrival had elapsed, and my mether's anxiety had amounted to a paintul pitch; and I began myself to blame my brother for so long and late an absence. Still, I endeavored to calm her, and had prevailed on her to seat herself again at the fire, and commenced reading a page or two of an amusing book, when suddenly she stopped me, and turned her head to the

window in the attitude of listening.
"'It is! it is!' said she; 'I hear him

rose from her chair and with a deeply | sent. ispirated "Thank God!" went to open horse now pass by the window; in a ful scream from my mother brought me hastily to her assistance. I found her lying in the hall in a deep swoon - the servants of the house hastily crowded to the spot, and gave her immediate aid. I ran to the door to ascertain the cause of my mother's alarm, and there I saw Frank's horse panting, and the saddle empty. That my brother had been thrown and badly hurt, was the first thought that suggested itself; and a car and horse were immediately ordered to drive in the direction he had been returning; but, in a few minutes, our fears were excited to the last degree by dis-

covering there was blood on the saddle.

"We all experienced inconceivable terror at the discovery, but, not to weary you with details, suffice it to say, that we commenced a diligent search, and at length arrived at a small by-way that turned from the main road, and led through a bog, which was the nearest course for my brother to have taken through the blessing of Him whom I homewards, and we accordingly began served, to accuire fortitude for the trial to explore it. I was mounted on the horse my brother had ridden, and the animal snortel violently, and exhibited evident symptoms of dislike to retrace this by way, which, I doubted not he had already travelled that night; and this very fact made nie still more apprehensive that some terrible occurrence must have taken place to occasion such excessive repugnance on the part of the animal. However, I urged him enward. and telling those who accompanied me to follow with what speed they might, I dashed forward, followed by a faithful dog of poor Frank's. At the termina of about half a mile, tire horse became still more impatient of restraint, and started at every ten paces; and the dog began to traverse the little road, giving an occasional yelp, snilling the air strongly, and lashing his side with his tail, as if ed immediately, but the horse was so extremely reckless that the difficulty I had in holding him prevented me from observing the road by the light of the lantern which I carried. I perceived, however, it was very much trampled hereabouts, and bore evidence of having been the scene of a struggle; I shouted to the party in the rear, who soon came up and lighted some faggots of bogwood which they brought with them to assist in our search, and we now more clearly distinguished the marks I alluded to. The dog still howled and indicated a particular spot to us; and on one side of the path, upon the stunted grass, we discovered a quantity of fresh blood, and I picked up a pencil-case that

J. knew belonged to my murdered bro

ther-for I now was compelled to con-

sider him as such; and an attempt to

that moment I experienced would be in vain. We continued our search for the discovery of his body for many hours without success, and the morning was far advanced before we returned home. How changed a home from the preceding day! My beloved mother could scarcely be aroused for a moment from a sort of stupor that seized upon her, when the paroxysm of frenzy was over, which the awful catastrophe of the fatal night had produced. If ever heart was broken, her's was. She lingered but a few weeks after the son she adored, and seldom spoke during the period, except to call upon

"But I will not dwell on this painful theme. Suffice it to say—she died: and her death, under such circumstances, increased the sensation which my brother's mysterious murder had excited. Yet, with all the horror which was universally entertained for the crime, and the executions poured upon its atrocious perpetrator, still the doer of the deed re-mained undiscovered; and even I, who of course was the most active in seeking to develop the mystery, not only could catch no clue to lead to the discovery of the murderer, but failed even to ascertain where the mangled remains of my lost brother had been deposited.

"It was nearly a year after the fatal event, that a penitent knelt to me, and confided to the ear of his confessor the misdeeds of an ill-spent life; I say of his whole life-for he had never before knelt at the confessional.

"Fearful was the catalogue of crime that was revealed to me-unbounded sel fishness, oppression, revenge, and law-less passion, had held unbridled influence over the autortunate sinner, and sensuality in all its shapes, even to the polluted home and betrayed maiden, had plunged him deeply into

"I was shocked-I may even say I was disgusted, and the culprit himself seemed to shrink from the recapitulation of his sins, which he found more extensive and appalling than he had dreamed of. until the recital of them called them all in fearful array before him. I was about to commence an admonition, when he interrupted me-he had more to communicate, I desired him to proceed-he writhed before me. I enjoined hin in the name of the God he had offended, and who knoweth the immost heart, to make an unreserved disclosure of his crimes, before he dared to seek a reconciliation with his Maker. At length. after many a pause and convulsive sob, he told me, in a voice almost suffocated by terror, that he had been guilty of bloodshed. I shuddered, but in a short time. I recovered myself, and asked how and where he had deprived a fellowcreature of life? Never, to the latest hour of my life shall I forget the look which the miserable sinner gave me at that moment. His eyes were glazed, and seemed starting from their sockets with terror; his face assumed a deadly paleness-he raised his clasped hands up to me in the most imploring action, as if supplicating mercy, and with livid and quivering lips he gasped out—
"Twas I who killed your brother!"

"Oh God! how I felt at that instant! Even now, after the lapse of years, I recollect the sensation; it was as if the blood were flowing back upon my heart, until I felt as if it would burst; and then a few convulsive breathings,-and back rushed the blood again through my coming.'

"And now the sound of a horse's feet but suddently I untered an hysteric in a rapid pace became audible. She laugh, and tell back, senseless, in my ruse from her chair and with a decriv-

"When I recovered, a cold sweat was the door for him herself. I heard the pouring down my forehead, and I was weeping copiously. Never, before, did I second or two more, the door feel my manhood annihilated under the was opened, and instantly a fear-influence of an hysterical affection—it was dreadful.

"I found the blood-sained sinner supporting me, roused from his prostration freight was 94 1-2 cents. A total of 877 by a sense of terror at my emotion; for registered craft used the canal, 522 when I could hear anything, his entrea ties that I would not discover upon him | luation of \$42.892,800. were poured forth in the most abject strain of supplication. 'Fear not for your miserable life, said I; the seal of confession is upon what you have revealed to me, and you are safe; but leave me for the present, and come not to me again until I send for you.' He de parted.

"I knelt and prayed for strength, to Him who alone could give it, to fortify me in this dreadful trial. He was the author of a brother's murder, and a mother's consequent death, discovered to me in the person of my penitent. It was a fearful position for a frail mortal to be placed in; but as a consequence of the holy calling I professed, I hoped served, to acquire fortitude for the trial into which the ministry of His gospel

had led me. "The fortitude I needed came through prayer, and when I thought myself equal to the task, I sent for the murderer of my brother. I efficiated for him as our Church has ordained-I appointed pen ance to him, and, in short, dealt with him merely as any other confessor might have done.

Years thus passed away, and during that time he constantly attended his duty; and it was remarked through the country that he had become a quieter person since Father Roach and become his contessor. But still he was not liked -and, indeed, I lear he was lar from a reformed man, though he did not allow his transgressions to be so glaring as they were wont to be; and I began to think that terror and conning had been on some scent. At length, he came to a his motives in suggesting to him the course he had adopted, as the course he had adopted, as the course he had adopted, as the opportunities which it gave him of women. The prospective college will be as if to draw my attention. I dismount together with me, as his confidence will be devoted to the higher education world; and in making me the depository of his fearful secret, he then placed him-will-be commenced at once. It was fursely beyond the spower of my pursuit, ther stated that the building would conand interposed the strongest barrier to tain class rooms, dining rooms, a large my becoming the avenger of my deed.

Ten years later the murderer acknowledged to the world the crime he had committed, and was duly tried, found

guilty and executed.

"Hitherto I have not made you acquainted with the cause of his foul act it was jealousy. He found himself rivalled by my brother in the good graces of a beautiful girl of moderate

THE MOST remarkable cures on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is unequalled describe the agonized feelings which at | for all BLOOD DISEASES.

circumstances, whom he would have wished to obtain as his wife, but to whom Frank had become an object of greater interest; and I doubt not, had my poor fellow been spared, that marriage would ultimately have drawn closer the ties that were so savagely severed. But the ambuscade and the knife had done their deadly work; for the cowardly villain had lain in wait for him on

WEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

DOES MONEY GETTING SHORTEN A MAN'S LIFE-SOME INSTANCES IN POINT.

millionaire "Nitrate King," Col. North, following so closely on the equally sudden death of the Bases of Iral which set everybody laughing. den death of the Baron de Hirsch, will body, that is, except the embryo horseundoubtedly be utilized to establish some weird and occult connection between progress in wea'th and shortness of life. It will be all the easier to draw the conclusion from citing the similar I have not committed," he cried. "Oh!" cases of Seligman, of William H. Van- said the priest, "you are too hard upon derbilt, of Stetson and others.

marked that such men as Commodore Vanderbilt and the Astors and Rothschilds generally have managed to reach the fulness of their years. The same is true of Peabody, of Stephen Girard and of John Hopkins, who were great money-getters and great money givers. If Jay Gould and Tom Scott died at a comparatively early age, how about such railway magnates as Sam Sloan, John I. Blair the Garrisons, Russell Sage? Li Hung Chang is considered the most successful collector of money in the world. Yet though he carries his coffin around with him when he travels, he carries his 72 years very comfortably.

Then men who are successful in money-getting are probably in no more danger of sudden or early death than the men who have been successful in statesmanship or religion or literature, or in any other department of human energy.

A NEW IDEA

FOR THE LADY ADMINISTRATORS OF OUR BAZARS AND FANCY FAIRS.

St. Stephe i's fair, now being held in the new church building at Broad and Butler streets, Philadelphia, says an American contemporary, is a magnificent success owing to the introduction of the feature of naming the different sections after counties in Ireland. Over 900 people kissed the blarney stone last week. Of the provinces, Leinster led off well, but was soon overtaken by Connaught. Utster then took a spurt, but Munster got its Irish up and led them all. The order of the tables after the first week is: Refreshments, glass, Germany, Munster, United States, Con-naught, Ulster, Leinster. Leinster won't be last long, for Kilkenny, carlow and Wexford are getting up a boom for next week. Armagh and Donegai turned out bravely for Ulster; Mayo and Sligo did most for Connaught, while Tipperary, Waterford and Kerry swelled

THROUGH THE "SOO" CANAL.

THE TREMENDOUS TRAFFIC FROM THE GREAT WEST TO THE EAST DURING NAVIGATION.

The annual report of the American nd Canadian ship canals at the "So for last your shows that the largest volume of commerce passed through in the history of the Soo. The amount of freight carried was 15,062,580 net tons, an increase of 14 per cent. over 1894. The average cost per ton for carrying steamers and 355 sails, having a total va-

Canadian freight was 31-2 per cent, of

FICKLE FORTUNE.

A few years ago John Riley was one of the richest men in St. Louis. He owned property valued at \$8,000,000, having laid the foundation for his great fortune by government transport service during the war. He was very charitable and gave large amounts towards the building of St. Patrick's Church, but his immense wealth gradually disappeared, and when he left St. Louis several years since, he took with him \$300,000, all that was left of his millions.

Last week an old man, who had been living like a hermit near Washington, D.C., was found dying in squalor and removed to the almshouse, where he died. It was only after his burial in Mt. Olive Cemetery that his identity was discovered. The dead pauper and the former millionaire were one and the same, but not a trace of the thousands he took with him from St. Louis could be found.

His body was claimed by his relatives in St. Louis and taken to that city for burial, where years ago he erected amagnificent family monument.

A COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

At the annual convocation for the conference of degrees in the Faculties of Arts. Law and Applied Science, which waz held at the McGill University, Sir feegor, were likely to hill every will be devoted to the higher education suspicion of his guilt in the eyes of the prepared, and the work of construction convocation hall, and residential quarters for the Donaldas.

> The love of country is second only to truth and henor in the composition of noble character.

Berte Berte Berte Berte Berte Berte Berte

For Indigestion Horsford's Acid Phosphate Helps digest the food.

A SCOFFER FLOORED.

HUMBLED BY AN HUMBLE BUT CLEVER PRIEST.

A young French priest, so the story goes, appointed to a curé in a romantic district, set out to walk to his destination. On the way he fell in with a party of conscripts who were marching to join their depot in the same part of the the lonely bog road he guessed he would travel on that fatal night,—and, springing from his lurking place, he stabbed my noble Frank in the back.

their depot in the same part of the country. All young and fresh, the pain of parting over—they fraternized pleasantly together, the only discordant nete being due to a conscript who, having country. All young and fresh, the pain being due to a conscript who, having been selected for the cavalry, thought bimself entitled to give himself airs. Especially he set himself to disconcert the young priest, whose garb he ridiculed and whose sense of propriety he tried to outrage by noisy oaths and ribald songs. man. He, to disgust the priest and raise his character with his comrades, began to boast of his own incredible wicked-But on the other hand it may be remarked that such men as Commodore Vanderbilt and the Astors and Rothschilds generally have managed to reach the fulness of their years. The same is the fulness of their years. modestly. "Come now; did you ever lend out money at usury?" for that is one of the sins enumerated in the calendar. A roar of laughter from the valiant trooper's comrades was followed by a general acclaniation that the priest had fairly won the wager; for the luckless conscript was well known for being rather a borrower than a lender.

self=help

You are weak, "run-down," health is frail, strength gone. Doctors call your case anæmia-there is a fat-famine in your blood. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is the best food-means of getting your strength back-your doctor will tell you that.

He knows also that when the digestion is weak it is better to break up cod-liver oil out of the body than to burden your tired digestion with it. Scott's Emulsion does that.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Is all You Need

WITH OUR NEW

Refrigerators!

(on see, we are careful to put good work into them. And then, they are so cheap.

G. W. REED, 785 Craig St.

We have a few odd sizes that we are selling from \$4.00 up.

TO SECTION OF THE SEC

in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects. W. C. McCommin & Son, Boughatte, Que., report in a later that Progressional and Mrs. C. darcoard of chomic cold in thest and branched this s, and also ented by G. & Comber of a long-standing cold. Mn. J. H. HUTTY, Chemest, 288 Yonge St. Toronto, writes: "As a general couch and into syrup Fyng-Pertonal p a most in attackets proparation. It has given the unitariest satisfaction to may who laws the fit, now though gone to be of the leave tried by normal ways; ground to be of the leavel to deave of from its maintaints to the tries. Its satisfaction point a being pleasaries to the tries. Its satisfaction point a being pleasaries in the state of the tries. Its satisfaction will be a satisfaction of the tries at any procumental it as a sate and reliance out timed and Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

Polished Hardwood Refrigerators from 88.50 to 832.50, and 10 per cent Discount for Cash.

DAVIS & LAWKENCE CO., LTD.

Sort Proprietors
Montrelal

BE THE THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PART

ICE CREAM FREEZERS also very Cheap at

L. J. A. SURVEYER, 6 St. Lawrence Street

NOTICE.

D. STEWART & CO.,

Cor. Mountain & St. Antoine Streets. HAVE REMOVED TO

Cor. S. Catherine & M. Ckay Streets. TELEPHONE No. 3835.



OR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Kindnus, \$2.00. Out Maple, \$2.50. Tamarac Blocks; \$1.75. Mill Blocks—Stove length— 50. J. MACDIARMID, Bickmond

It's a slow process, usually—education, development, and growth. But it hasn't been so with Pearline. Pearline's success has been a wonder, from the start. All the

more so when you consider the many poor imitations of it, which claim to make washing easy. These things tend to confuse people, of course. They'reforced on the public by peddlers, prizes, substitution, etc. No doubt they're often thought to. be the same as Pearline.

We protest. Don't judge-Pearline by the company it has to keep.

DELECATION SEES HIM OFF ON THE UMBRIA.

John H. Parnell, M.P. for North Meath. Ireland, who has been in the United States for several weeks on business connected with the Irish industries, which he is fostering on his estate Avondale, County Wicklow, Ireland sailed last week on the Umbria. He was escorted to the pier by a delegation from the Irish National Club and the

lrish Independent party.
Mr. Parnell said that his mission in the United States was a great success and that the only trouble he foresaw now was that the supply of material in Ireland might not meet the demand He expressed himself as much pleased with the Irish political situation there. and was particularly enthusiastic about the Irish Volunteers. He said it was a revelation to him and was one of the best and most practical things the Irish had done in America. Mr. Parnell's stateroom was filled with flowers, and as he stood at the rail and waived his handkerehief in farewell, his friends wished him bon voyage with three rousing cheers.

CONAN DOYLE IN EGYPT.

Conan Doyle has gone to Egypt to write up the new war in the Soudan. He thus describes the appearance of some English soldiers setting forth by railroad from Cairo to the seat of war:

"Look at those eight bullet heads. close-cropped and red-eared, with flushed braiser faces and care-to-thed."

Leave windser street station for winds. 88.20 p.m., *88.20 p.m.
Boston. 89.00 a.m., *88.20 p.m.
Portland, 9.00 a.m., *88.20 p.m.
Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, 88.25 a.m., *89.00 p.m.
Winnipeg and Vancouver, 89.50 a.m.
Winnipeg and Vancouver, 89.50 a.m.
St. Anne's, Vaudreuil, etc.—88.25 a.m., *1.45 p.m.
a5.20 p.m., *9.00 p.m., *9.00 p.m., *88.20 p.m., ta8.44.
p.m. flushed braiser faces and gap toothed mouths howling in chorus. They are

not beautiful, certainly, and it would be hard to deny that they are brutal, but hard to deny that they are brutal, but what a sense of vigorous, high-blooded Hudson, Rigaud and Point Fortune, 21.45 p.m. a 5.20 p.m. For good or evil, there is nothing weak about these squares of flushed, shouting faces which are sliding past us. Tommy looks to me as capable of sacking Badajos as his forbears, Good-bye, my gallant soldier boys, and God be with you! I think that you will see Berber before you set foot on Cairo platform once Note that there is in this no trace of

Note that there is in this no trace of the tender, touching aversion to war which animates the gentle Briton when city Ticket and telegraph omee. the talk is of war with this country or ny other great power. "Go it, you bruiser-faced, gap-toothed brutes! have only naked dervishes to face!" But if it were a conflict with Americans er Boers, both of whom are remarkably accurate handlers of the rifle, the cry would be: "Shall brethren go to war! Perish the thought, it would be a crime against humanity?" Nevertheess, we think and hope that the dervishes will take as good care of Dr. D yle's admired buildegs as the old Mahdi did of Hicks Pasha, Gordon and ill the rest; and we believe that God will be, now as then, on the side of the

UN-X-RAYABLE ENVELOPES.

We are in receipt of a package of envelopes which have the special merit of being impervious to the X rays of the new p totography. The material of which these envelopes is made is textile buckskin, the celebrated interlining, which ladies use in dresses to give their skirts and sleeves the desired flare and puff of which all fashionable women are so justly proud.

A lady suggested the recent X-ray test, which Prof. Stubuzzen, President o the College of Associated Electricians. made with textile becaskin. It was found that articles could be readily photographed through any kind of dress miterial as well as wood, leather or m stal, but that they were invisible on he negative plates when wrapped in a ingle layer of textile buckskin. It was learly demonstrated that textile buckskin, though thinner and lighter than most material, was absolutely impervious to the wonderful penetration of the cathode rays, and this advantage has ver since then been associated with its well known waterproof qualities. Experiments with writing enclosed in enve opes used in official departments and or business and private correspondence disclosed the fact that the writing written could be distinctly photographed through the envelopes. The possible langer to the peace and domestic semrity of the world arising from the apdication of the X rays in such cases has een commented on quite generally by the press, and the manufacturers of tex-tile buckskin seized the opportunity of illustrating the un-X-rayable quality of their interlining with the X-ray proof envelopes made of textile buckskin.

SPENT 25 YEARS IN THE CATACOMBS

Professor Armellini, whose death is reported from Rome, practically lived or twenty-live years in the catacomba where his researches were second only in value to these of De Rossi, whose unfinished work on "Underground Rome" he followed up. The deceased professor's works on the churches of Rome, from their origin to the fifteenth century, are. in their historical and artistic aspect, of ui ique value.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAN Excursions

Societies should make early application for their summerexcursions. as the choice dates for Otterburn Park, Clark's Island, Valleyfield, Ormstown. Iberville, Rouse's Point, etc., are being rapidly secured For rates and full particulars apply to City Ticket Office, 143. St James St., or to D. O. Pease, District Passenger Agent. Bonaventure station.



Newport—s9 a.m., 4.05 p.m., *56 20 p.m. Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., etc., iss. 40 p.m. Sherbrooke—4.05 p.m. and iss. 4 p.m. Beauharnois and Valley field, 8.10 a.m., 2.00 p.m.,

Leave Dalhousie Square Station for Leave Dalhousie Square Station for Quebec, s8.10 s.in., \$83.30 p.in., \$10.30 p.m.
Joliotte, St. Gabriel, Three livers, 5.15 p.in., Uttawa, Lachute, \$8.30 n.m., 6.05 p.m.
St. Lin, St. Eustache, 5.30 p.m.
St. Jeromic, *8.30 a.m., 5 30 p.m.
St. Agathe and Labelle, 5.30 p.m.
Ste, Rose and Ste. Therese, 8.30 a.m., (a) 3 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 6.05 p.m.; Saturday, 1.30 p.m., instend of 3 p.m.
1Daily except Saturdays, *Run daily, Sundayincluded. Other trains week days only unless shown, s Parlor and sleeping cars, z Saturdays, only, \$Sundays only, (a) Except Saturday and Sunday.

129 St. James st., next to Post Office,

REGARDING YOUR

ENGRAVING LITHOGRAPHING PRINTING **AND STATIONERY**





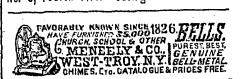
M. J. DONERTY Accountant and Commissioner

INSURANCE AND GENERAL AGENT. Money to Lend! No. 8 FOURTH FLOOR. SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS.

DURERTY, SICOTTE & BARNARD, ¡Formerly Domanty & Donakty.] Advocates : and : Barristers, ISO ST. JAMES STREET.

JUDGE M. DOKERTY, CONSULTING COUNSEL, No. 8, Fourth Floor--Savings Bank Chambers:

City and District Bank Building.



Revallerier 1804

C. O'BRIEN, ouse, Sign and Decorative Painter, PLAIN AND DECORATIV PAPER HANGER. WhitewashingandTinting. Allorderspromptly attended to. Terms moderate. lesidence 645 DerchesterSt. | East of Bleury, Julice. 647