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strinth. Whin I wants to lie down, I sez to meself, Ha I if you had the hard bed of the cross to lie upon, you wouldn't be in such a hurry, me lady! Or, if your two hands and feet were gripped in the cowld, hard nails, that were rusting with your blood, you wouldn't mind the hot wather and soda that blisthers 'em now. Ah, no, Miss, whin we think of all that was done and suffered for us it's late way one and suffered for us it's late way one circle. "What Law?" she cried. "What Law?" she cried. "What Law bed a wong circle in all the

with your blood, you wouldn't mind the hot wather and soda that blisthers' em now. Ah, no, Miss, whin we think of all that was done and suffered for us, it's aisy to bear our own little thrials—av coorse, with the help of Him Who sinds them."

"Now all this made Mary Liston reflect; and some holy books that ever lay on her dressing-table seemed to repeat in better language the words of this poor girl. And then Mary Liston began to pray—that is, to pray in earnest—not to say her prayers only. And gradually a new light began to creep into her life, and a strange, weird sense of a world beyond the world of time and sense began to dawn on her startled mind. She now became afraid. She was at the parting of the ways. She had gone too far to go back; and yet she feared to go forward, for there she knew were desolation and trial, before she were desolation and trial, before she was agrained to the presence of the continuous contents."

"It is the Law?" he said.

"What Law?" she cried. "What I haw? is he ried. "What I haw?" she ried. "What I haw?" she ried. "What I haw?" she cried. "What feared to go forward, for there she knew were desolation and trial, before she could emerge into the peace and joy that surpasseth understanding. It was the ordeal through which every select soul must pass that is called to a higher life—the skirting of the howling valley of desolation before emerging into the sunlight of the beckoning hills. But she persevered: and in silence. Never a word did she speak to her mother or even to her brother about the call and the consequences. Only they noticed that she had grown paler and thinner, and more reserved, though not less cheerful. Some said it was the exercis

of cycling which was sattling her fea-

THE BINDXESS of Bit GLN

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"But, then it is useless—I mean, one cannot see the utility of it, like teach-

region when the coase and tells. This is not true. Any Liston, "about the hands of the taximater wolf is listed true. And the coase to the hands of the taximater wolf is listed to true. Any the coase of the coase

o speak to me."

But he did not know that the strength

and stubbornness of his own character was reflected in that of his niece. She shook her head. He then decided that he was cold and selfish.

"Of course, it is your American training," he said, with bitterness. "Everyone for herself there! Very good! I cannot prevent you!"

"But, Uncle," she said, "you don't you cannot understand. Oh! It is so hard to explain. Believe me, I am not un-grateful nor indifferent to you. But—"

grateful nor indifferent to you. But—
He was silent.
"I must go. Indeed, I must. I am
not tired of Doonvarragh; and I don't
want to see the world; and I am not ungrateful. Oh, Uncle dear, don't think
so! Perhaps, one day, I'll explain.

so! Perhaps, one day, I'll explain. But I must go!"
"Very well!" he said, coldly.
"But I'll come back on all my holidays, and this will always be my home—that is, if you allow me. Say you will, dear Uncle. Say, 'Come back, whenever you like. This will always be your home, Annie."

Annie. "Well," he said, "you're an ungrateful

"Well," he said, "you're an ungrateful hussy. But, I suppose, I can't turn you out, if you care to come."

"Oh, oh! That won't do at all, at all! Say, 'Annie, you go with my blessing, and with my full free will and consent. And you're always to come back here when you are disposed, or I need you. And when I'm very old, you shall come back elegater to nurse me; and—"." back altogether to nurse me; and-

So there were pleadings and counterpleadings between two strong spirits for many months, nature and habit struggling with the strong man to retain the companionship of his niece; instinct and an undefinable desire to flee from danger prevailing with his niece. Then, one day, wearied by her importunity, he said to her:

"There now, there now! Go, child, in God's name! I'm not going to set my face against Providence. And perhaps, after all, you are right, and it is for the best. When we are nearing eternity, it is foolish to entangle ourselves in human ties."

and all this," he swept his hand backward, "is mine. My name is already gone before the Lord Lieutenant of the County for the commission of the peace; and I want to settle down—"

"And bring the white dove hither," "And bring the white dove hither," "I know that!" he said, furtively looking at the sinister face of the woman. "And hence I want a fair field. I want to remove the obstructions, one by one. And then, you know, Judith, it will be all the better for you and Pete. You, too, are running risks; and stream the described in the working."

"Thought the devil never step, for his children."

"There is sleep and sleep," she said without lifting her head or betraying the slightest sign of surprise or encotion. "There are those who see less with their eyes open than Judith sees in her drawn." "Good again!" said Wycherly, smiling pitifully at her. "Now what are you going to prophesy? Is there a fair-haired woman coming over the

sea?"
"No!" she said slowly, still drawing lines on the sand. "But a black hawk sits on a rock and he is still watching the dove. He'll never strike his quarry;

nor ever return to his nest."

Wycherly saw the allusion and his brow darkened.

I know something. There's a traitor somewhere. We have to be careful now, or all is lost."

"You have been talking that way for four years, Edward Wycherly," she said, "ever since the day you came hither from your ship. Men with scorched hands shouldn't play with fire." "You mean I'm a coward," he said, his face darkening in the twilight. "You're wrong. If I cared to tell, I could prove it to you. But, just now. I have every-

"You threatened," she continued, man deserve peace in his declining years?"

"There, Judith," he said. "I didn't want to offend you. You know that; but your southern blood is hasty. But you know how I stand now. The fact is, I am anxious to g-t out of this business. This dangerous. You and Pete have nothing to lose; I, everything. Just now, my father is tottering into his grave;

"You threatened," she continued, man deserve peace in his declining years?"

"Of course, sir," replied his son. They were the best of parents, they troubled. You may be sure Dion is all right. And then, he's a hardy chap."

"Ah, yes! no fear there, is a with a state in the same moody manner. "No fear there! Poor Jack is the one to fear there. I was hoping that all would be right. But his mother came to me in sleep last night!"

Mount.

They were the best of parents, they troubled. They were the best of parents, they implied mother about it all. They were the best of parents, they troubled the right. And then, he's a hardy chap."

"Ah, yes! no fear there, is vaid his father in the same moody manner. "No fear there! Poor Jack is the one to fear there. I was hoping that all would be right. But his mother came to me in sleep last night!"

Batenon.

Mount.

They were the best of parents, they troubled. They were the best of parents, they troubled that he were fair-indeed. They he sitated not a moment to give me the leave I asked—to go to this Catholic service every Sunday attendor.

But not many Sundays passed before we started across the plains to California. We were in a party well-known

by-this business to offer a good price."

"And settle down into a Gorgio farmer?" she said, laughing. "Not likely, Edward Wycherly. Think of some other bribe, and offer it at your leisure—at your leisure," she repeated, "to the little father."

He ground his teeth and walked away sullenly, cursing the old "catamount" and—himself for having been betrayed by the lust of wealth into courses that brought him within the law, and within the terrible power of these uncanny heathens, who, he knew, would sacrifice him at a word to save themselves. How him at a word to save themselves. How often he wished now that he had cleared

things of the earth lean on and love them. You and I are strong, therefore—"

"Who is the black hawk, Judith?" he said in a bland and coaxing manner.
She raised her hand and, pointing her long forefinger to the west, where the coast Guard Station, she said:
"Don't heed the dove, nut mind the nest," she replied. "I see far off and behind the future, desolation after desolation. And then, from behind a blood-red cloud and a blinded sun, I see the dove return and settle here forever."

"Happy dove!" he said laughing!y. "But now we'll drop the Spil, if you please, and come to business. Have you or Pete heard-apything from yonder?" And he nodded toward the west where the Coast Guard Station lay.

"No!" she said languidly. "Have you?" "No!" she said languidly. "Have you?" "No!" she said languidly. "Have you?" "I have heard nothing," he said, "but I know something. There's a traitor somewhere. We have to be careful now, or all is lost."

"You have been talking that way for four years, Edward Wycherly, 'she said, "ever since the day you came hither from your ship. Men with scorched hands shouldn't play with fire."

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"You mean I'm a coward," he said, his with fire."

"I dort know, said his father unsaid sheet and shouldn't play with fire."

"I dort know, said his father unsaid side the reformed and mother hery bees the mock him with their fragid and meters of the Methodist church. I had often heard carbotor bees of the Methodist church. I had often heard carbotor bees of the Methodist church. I had often heard carbotor bees of him with their fragid singer turene, a slid on picture and mother fame church. I knew it was a forgal dimer, as the dod down the street and came t

"How will the night be?"
"Dark as hell. The quarter moon has sunk in the sea."
"All right. Get ready the yacht and I shall be with you at the creek."
He turned away, but he had g me only a short distance when he called after Pote.

Pete.
The little father came up wo "Never mind!" said Edward Wychely.
"Have all things ready in the punt and I shall presently be with you."

TO BE CONTINUED

"Frisco."
"I don't know," said his father unagel, that man, all cad in shining easily, "I have got some presentiment probes. He stood a moment, he took a "You member rightly, we were somewhat reluctant about it; and you resented this, and—you threatened."

He knew the allusion, and blushed beneath his sallow skin.

"You threatened," she continued, "you remember what yell remember," she continued, "you remember what you threatened. If there be a traitor, let him be jugded

If there be a traitor, let him be jugded

If Joon't know," said his father uneasily, "I have got some presentiment about the boy. And then—his mother tabult the boy. And then—his mether tabult the boy. He stood a moment, he took a brilliantly shining object in his hands, and he lifted it up high, lowered it to his breast, moved it crossways, doing all the kerned and the were some tabult to a boy. The head to the seas. There was no going forward in the teeth of a headwind. I think that run took a good six months."

"I don't know," said Edward Wycherly:

"He was rounding the Cape in the Nevada, we had to lay to for days, keeping her head to the seas. There was no going forward in the teeth of a headwind. I think that run took a good six months."

"I don't know," said Edward Wycherly:

"He knew the allusion, and blushed beneath his sallows kin.

"You threatened." she continued, "you remember what you threatened. If there be a traitor, let him be jugded

"Of course, sir," replied his son.

Edward Wycherly was so utterly depressed by his own thoughts and by the lugubrious laments and forebodings of his father that he felt he could bear it no longer. But he thought it was his duty to say some strengthening words to his father.

"You shouldn't be needlessly fretting, sir," he said. "There's no fear of Jack. A year or two more and he'll have his down the word head record."

successful, I would oner myself for Cath-olic baptism the very first opportunity. Here the venerable narrator paused, overcome by the memory of the scenes she was recalling. I hardly dared to question her lest the fate of her noble parents was among the barrowing remin-iscenes that belonged to her story. She seemed to divine my thoughts, for after

a while she looked up and smiled.

My beloved parent was spared, Father she said. He met a party of men when he was about exhausted and ready to die. He told them of our plight. We were rescued and brought to the settlement, and Father, I kept my vow! I became at once an earnest Catholic. I never kneel at Benediction without recalling that first Benediction in the little Catholic Church in Springfield. My hannie. a while she looked up and smiled. more ever return to his nest."
Wycherly saw the allusion and his brow darkened.
"Speak plainly," he said, angrily.
"These things are for the firesides of peasants."
"He stood lightly enough on my lady's wrist," she replied, "whilst he was leashed and hooded. But he hath seen the white dove and he has drawn higher and higher circles in the heavens to make her his prey."
"If you mean that any of these poor seasonts is in danger," he said, "go tell the priests," and the priests, Judith?"
"Eagles don't catch flies!" she said.
"Eagles don't catch flies!" she said.
"Oomplimentary to the cloth, he said, "at the said." It is a good joke. I must remember it."
"Omplimentary to the cloth, he said, "at the said." It is a good joke. I must remember it."
"All the seemed hastly and came down.
"Complimentary to the cloth, he said, "lt is a good joke. I must remember her, but how was it with bunches and sprays of early chryshall the strong ones of the earth hate them," she continued. "All the weak things of the earth lean on and love them." You and I are strong, there-different many the black hawk, Judith?" he said in a bland and coaxing manner.

Now has the black hawk, Judith?" he said in a bland and coaxing manner.

Now has a limit the fragile beauty. It was a frugal dinner, as the said in a bland and coaxing manner.

Now has a frugal dinner, as the seady opposition to the parish priest be had poposition to the parish priest be had bad now at example and poposition to the parish priest be had bad now at the district. It seemed to late now, unless in some mysterious manner the fall the district. He entered the mansion, now practication without

So-Cosy

Boudoir

Slippers



THE SITUATION IN S

A special correspondent of York Herald in Rome has such that the following state garding the religious crisis "from an ecclesiastic exemples are the such that the such th M. Canalejas, since the be

M. Canalejas, since the behis government, has 'openly determination to raise a "w ion" against the Holy See, views crop up every day. C President of the Council has ing "to form" an opinion finis scope; and to do this he not on sound arguments, or or established and rightly cons rather on those prejudices pressions" of the public soy to that active journalist and arian that Senor Canalejas is THE "RELIGIOUS LIBERTY

Among the prejudices and that he and his press have abroad the chief is that relig and toleration are much vau time and so little practise countries.

It has been said that it is

intolerable that Spain shou religious liberty, that the n ults should not be allowed themselves publicly, and abo the Roman Church should the Roman Church should right to maintain the prese things. When Senor Cana the well-known order by vir public manifestations cease manifestations in order tha dent cults may employ them of the Constitution, the pr of the Constitution, the pr by Senor Canalejas, made a over this first little step tow which was to put reaction the ranks of the great mo-Then for the hundredth tit was reminded of the relig which all confessions enjoy i States. Well, this whole campaign

of any serious foundation.
peal to the "impressionic
crowd, but not to the com
ment of thinking and expe
In the first place if the R defends its privileged si State Church, it has a goo so. This situation is fou historical facts which are troversy. The first of them is that

The first of them is that Church has been the soul the Cid. The "Reconquis in the name of the religion ards oppressed by the C the deep faith inspired by priests, monks of Spain, when here is hiver for so if he heroic liberators of which Ferdinand and Isab which Ferdinand and isan olic reigned. Ever since soul of Spain has shed its wide; it has been a towe for the religious and pat of Spain, for all her reli have been her political c Catholic patriotism has a Catholic patriotism has a veloped by the clergy; in the Napoleonic invasion in the name of the Virgithe ever-memorable sieg priests and monks fou against the invader. The pire of the Spanish Croand the Philippines chiefly by the religious a secular clergy. Therefoolic Church in Spain ichurch, a State Church, to the "good pleasure" ishing privileges on her her position in the course her position in the course maternal mission of he

maternal mission of he birth to Spain, as a gree said that the French Bis France as the bees make The second fundamen Concordat. Between the Spanish Crown there pact, which regulates 'the Church in the real pact, which regulates 'the Church in the realn' Majesty. This Concocertain privileges to the recognizes certain pri Crown. The governmenthe Church in Spain an not the result of its setties but of Pontific Hence the Concordat is Hence the Concordat is to be observed integral noth sides. If the go side, wishes to change created by the Concor rights it possesses by v cordat. The rule is the every question of publi NO COMPARISON POSSIE COUNTRI

It is not possible, the

lished a serious com Spain and the United gard to the Catholia Americans, with their honesty, will be the fi this. And the situatic Church in Spain can even with the condition Church in England. s also a State Church situation, it is notori was once entirely C there have always be number of Catholics has ever perserved it and even to-day the C Spain is not only the State but in reality to country. Besides, let take about this: the of "liberty of conscienct being in favor of protostants." erty of Protestants. that in Spain these ceedingly small quan body is attacking the science. The campais on not for the liberty the liberty of irrelig ganda of atheism, school. One needs to about Spain, or to h fully the recent ever

stand this. SEPARATION OF CH But, after all, are willing to conform to ing in the United St loyal separation? Well, the Holy See well, the Holy See separation, because i principle that the Cl

should be in agreem