THE CATHOLIC RECORD

An Arab Saying.

2

emember, three things come not back he arrow sont upon its track-t will not swerve, it will not stay ts speed; it flies to wound or slay.

The spoken word, so soon forgot By thee; but it has perished not; In other hearts 'tis living still, And doing work for good or ill.

And the lost opportunity, That cometh back no more to thee. In vala thou we peet, in vala dost yearn, Those three will never more return. -The Century.

White Rose of Faith.

O, it did not lean o'er the garden wall, To be reat of the winds or kissed of th sun; Bat it grew in its place so fair that not all The garden's girth held s) rare an one.

And it graw in its place so truly sweet-O, a sawse by pars, and as pure in pride, That it as smed for a monarca's crown right meet, And the son where it grew was glorified,

And I said, "Whe ever my feet shall fare, Come Joy or wos, come life or death, Porever and as e will I proudly wear On my heart the white, white Rose Faith."

KNOCKNAGOW

THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

OHAPTER XXI.

FIVE SHILLINGS' WORTH OF DANCE.

"W-ll, what a contrast!" Grace exclaimed. "Do come here, Mary, and look on this picture and on this. Apollo is really a divinity mear that eastyr." Mary could see Mr. Lowe and Mr.

Beresford Pender from where she sat at the value writing. "You are right," said she, with an emphasis that made Grace open her

eyes "Pon my honour, Mary, you can be

""Pon my honour, Mary, you can be energetic occasionally." Mary was so absorbed in her own reflections she took no notice of this observation. She thought to herself that Mr. Lowe was a person to be liked; and the more the saw of him the better the liked him The thought even occurred to ber that, if there was no difference of rate or religion between them, she could like him sufficiently well to be happy with him as a wife. There was not one smoug the young men who honoured her with their attentions whose character she could admire to much

that is, assuming her estimate of Mr. Lowe's character to be correct. But Mary Kearney fait her heart sink-ing within her at the thought that there was a hard struggle before her-that a referen chard de general even here is letter she hed been writing to her sister, and she took up the pen and resolved to victory should be gained over herself before she could think of any one as a husband.

She took the note Barney had thrown up to G are in the window and read it

over "I fear," she murmured-and the tears welled into her eyes-"I fear he thinks I ref sed to see him."

She moved away the letter she had been writing, and placed a clean sheet of note paper in its stead. She wrote the date at the top of the sheet, and then stopped ir

resolutely. There was careworn look in her face as she leant back in her chair, pressing her

left hand against her bosom. "May God direct me what to do !" she marmared.

"Did you speak ?" Grace asked. "N ... ' she replied, recovering herself, "or if I dld it was to myself." "To whom are you writing?" "To Anna."

"O a really that young lady's head is wery fall of romance. "I's to be hoped she'll find the beau monds all her fancy painted it How long is she in Belguin now? I can't remember." "Nearly two years," Mary replied. "And all that in the convent! 'Tis

dread ul " returned Grace, shuddering. "D you feel it so dreadfal yourseif?"

Mary asked. "On, I have a visit from my friends

cometimes, and can come home at vacaad ted, with a sigh. "I thought you slways liked being at

school. At least you told me so when I went to see you.

Grace shrugged her shoulders, but made Richard vaulted over the little gate and got no realy. "Am I to suppose that you only said it to please Mrs. Clare? Is that your sin-cepting Mr. Lloyd, and having a talk with

1 must have a few French phrases. So finish your letter, and I'll just run out to see what Apollo is going to do with him-self " "I think you ought to go to E lie_she

"Begob I want five shillings," replied Barney. I'For what ?" "I'm afther gettin' two an' sixpence worth of dance from Mr. Calleghan," returned Barney, looking as if, on the whole, he was not pleased with his bargain "Two and sixpence worth of dance!" Grace exclaimed, laughing. "How is it sold, Barney ?" "Tuppence ha'peny a lesson for plain dance, Miss," replied Barney seriously, "aud thru, per cs for figure." "Well, and you want five shillings' "Well, you see, sir," rejoined Barney, exatching his head, "I was purty good at the plain dance; but Calleghan had such fiae steps, Lasti to myself I'd get a few new wans. An' then they peruaded me is all alone 'Elle! She doesn't want me. Her "belle! She doesn't want me. Her whole soul is wrapped in her goldfinch." "Oh, that reminds me," said Mary, "that we must go to see poor Norah Laby to daw." to day."

to day." "I would like to go," said Grace, thoughtfully. "That is," she added, cor recting herself, "I know I ought to like to go. But oh ! 'tis saddening to lock at her. It so reminds one of dying youg And, besides, I fear I hurt her mother's """ feelings the other day." "You did not do it intentionally. new wors. An' then they per-uaded me to learn the figures; but begob, I couldn't keep 'em in my head. And now, you know, I don't like to see my money goin' for nothin'," Barney added with the air of

"Ob, indeed, no. Bat you know-"Evil is wrought by want of thought As well as by want of heart."" "You do not want either heart or

was natural enough under the circum starces; and you did not know Mcs. Laby we listening to you. Now, would you not do almost anything for that poor sick

girl?" "I would," Grace replied ; "but I'm ashamed to confess I feel a strong wish to keep away from her, and not even think

"But if it be right ?" "I will go," said Grace in the same tone as when she said she would go back to chool. Grace went to a cupboard, and, getting

apirit-"1'il do a step or two in a double for yon" And Barney, after going round grace-fully in a circle to his own music, com-menced battering the gravel with those remarkable feet which procured for him the soubriquet of "Wattletoes," in a style which we are not mad enough to attempt a description of upon a chair, took something from the upper shelf, and was leaving the room a description of. "O Hugh," said Grace, who could hardly speak for laughing, "you must give him the five shillings" "Would I doubt you, Miss Grace?" ex hastily. "And where are you going now ?" Mary

"And where are you going now ?" Mary asked, with some surprise, "To Edle," she repited. "I have some sugar for her goldfinch." Mary smiledjapprovingly, and then, rest-ing her forchesd upon the back of her open hand, with which which the covered the few words she hed written on the abact claimed Barney, twisting his features in a most extraordinary manner, but ultimately allowing them to settle into a grin of delight. "Sound man, Mr. Hugh !" he added, as the few words she had written on the sheet

"Sould man, Mr. Huga." as where, as Hugh presented him with two half crowns. "A." how give me lave to run over to the Cross" "What do you want there?" Hugh of note-paper, as if she wished to hide them from herself, she fell into deep

she is as far out of his way as I am my-

self.

asked. "Oallaghan is goin' away to day," replied Barney. "Then he gave you credit, and you want to write that I am sfraid to do it But, though my heart says 'Yes,' the 'still small voice' cays, 'No.' I would consult Hugh only it would add to his trouble I won-der might Anna meet him before she comes home. But that is a foolish idea;

to pay your debts ?" "Ob, the devil a credit," returned Bar-ney. "What a fool he is !" ney. "What a fool he is !" "I can't make out what he means," said

Hugh. "Is not that Oallaghan himself passing the gate ?" said Mary, pointing to a little man with a bundle in his hand walking at The ides, however, reminded her of the

"Will you let rs see one of Callsghap's steps, Barney ?" raid Grace. An' welcome, Miss," repiled Barney, throwing care to the winds-for the idea

of his money going for nothing seemed to have quite a crushing effect upon his spirits - "I'll do a step or two in a double

a brisk pase from the direction of the hamlet. hamiet. "Oh, the rawal," cried Barney, "an' all my dance in his pocket !" He set off in pursuit of the dancing-master as if his very life depended upon catching him.

and she took up the pen and resolved to finish it. "Is Mr. Pender gone ?" Hugh asked, as he came round to the front of the house, from the yard, where he had been giving some directions to his workmen; "I thought his visit would not be so short." "Yes, he is gone," replied Mr. Lowe, who was trying to open the gate of the little garden under Mary's window, and thinking of those mysterious tracks in the enow; which somehow he found himself often thinking of, though the tracks were no longer there, for the suow itself had "Can you colve this mystery, Grace ?"

"Can you colve this mystery, Grace ?" eaid Mary. "Really, no," she replied, shaking her head. "'Tis too much for me. We must wait till he comes back." But the dancing master was too far off to hear Barney chouting after him, and Barney was soon too much out of breach to continue the shouting, so that both were lost to yiew at the turn of the road. no longer there, for the mow itself had disappeared. "There is already," he remarked, "a look lost to view at the turn of the road.

"He was galaing upon him," said Grace. "I think he will catch him before they reach the fort. But what does he mean ?" About as hour later, as they were set ting out to yielt Norsh Lyby, Grace said : "Walt a moment till I ask Barney what

"There is already," he remarked, "a look of apring in the sky." "Yes," Hugh replied, "and the snow is nearly gone from the hills " "I am always glad," said Richard, who had jihned them, "when winter is past. The bright summer-time for me!" "Why, everyone is glad at the approach of apring " replied Mr. Lowe. of spring," replied Mr. Lowe. "I never see the snow fading from those hills," ssid Hugh, "witbout a feeling of

address," "That's an odd feeling," returned the doctor, "particularly for a farmer." 'On, of course, I see raasm to rejoice at

"Wait a moment till I ask Barney what he wanted with the dancing-master. J can't make bead or tail of it " "I'm glad to bear it," returned Mary. "I was beginning to fear you had some connection with the 'good people."" 'I must repress my carlosity," esid Grace, after inquiring for Barney. "He is gone to drive home the cows." The cows referred to were at a farm some two miles from the home. and it

'On, of course, I see reasm to replice at the coming of spring. But what I speak of is an involuntary feeling of sadness 'lis like parting with an old friend. In fact, I believe there is sadness in all part logs. I can fancy a prisoner looking round his daugeon for the last time with a tak." some two miles from the house, and it was near sunset when Barney returned. After "baling" them in he hastened to Atter "Dailing" them in he hastened to the baro, where Mat Donovan and Tom Maher had been at work. Their day's work was over, and Tom was jast hanging the door on its binges. Barney began at once to practise his steps on the wella sigh." "Who is this coming down the hill ?" the doctor asked, pointing to a horseman

ewept floor. "Blood an-ounkers, Mat," he exclaimed, stopping suddenly, as if a happy thought had struck him, "I believe you are able to read write "" "Yes, 'tis Bob-I know him now." And read writh.

"Well, I believe I could," Mat replied, as he shook the chaff from his coat before putting it on. "Why so ?" Barney pulled off his caubeen, and

took the paper and replaced it in the crown of his hat, with the look of a man who had been made a disgustingly in-adequate offer for some article he wanted

TO BE CONTINUED.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has given me

and asthma. It has done him so much

good that he writes for more "-Charles

The Candid Truth.

F. Dumterville, Plymouth, England.

"Begob I want five shillings," replied Barney. "I'For what ?" "I'm afther gettin' two an' sixpence worth of dance from Mr. Calleghan," returned Barney, looking as if, on the bule, he was not pleased with his bargain "Two and sixpence worth of dance !" Grace exclaimed, laughing. "How is it cold, Barney ?" "Tuppence ha'peny a lesson for plain "Tuppence ha'peny a lesson for plain

"Wby do you ark ?" said the Enseian plearantly. "Because," rejoined the genial ques tioner, "I am a missionary, and I like to have fresh and interesting examples wherewith to entertain and edify my andiences. You converts generally have a little 'story,' something striking, if not romantle, in connection with your con-version." the grave.

version. "That is so," replied the other ; "and

"That is so," replied the other; "and my story is a little singular." "I was sure of it; so pray gratify me " The nobleman, wrepping around him a mantle a good deal the worse for wear, end placing himself in a comfortable position, said: "I had just quitted the College of ____, in St. Patersburg, when my widowed mother requested me to set out for Paris. I had letters of introduction to our ambassador at the court of Napoleon III., and to other celebrities with whom she wished me to make acquaintance. But as I was an entire stranger in the great capitel, I resolved not to be in a hurry about pre-senting my letters. a man trap-that a train of false resson-ing led the unwary into the adoption of such maxime as 'the end just fies the means' and all others attributed to Jesuitism. I resolved to pursue the course dilligently, make all the extracts that I might require in future, and without unnecessary celay

resolved not to be in a hurry about pre-senting my letters. "Durlog my rambles through the city I became interested in the churches, and fically began to r fact on the differences that exist between the Boman Catholic worship and the religion of my mother. She had carefully instilled her peculiar tenets into my mind and had taught me to love and practics her faith; moreover, she had kept a strict eye on me, in order to chase away or keep from me tempta-tions to fail into negligence. "On the recommendation of a fellow-traveller-as Frenchmu-I had taken lodgings in a very quiet, orderly hotel, produce a literary work that would render me a benefactor to mankind. "My solucquy was interrupted by an invitation to supper. 1 was so absorbed with my project that I did not attempt

lodgings in a very quiet, orderly hotel, and had resolved to tarry there a while. and had resolved to tarry there a while. My mornings were spent in rambilog through the art gallerles, visiting churches, libraries, etc ; my afternoons in the per usal of various msgezines and some selected volumes of more solid reading As it was still early summer I used to roll my arm chair close to a window that overlooked the well kept garden of the hotel, and another very neat one with loug serpentine walk, that was separated from it by a high stone wall, covered with a hururiant growth of budding ivy. I was frequently forgetfall of what I meant to read, and occupied, instead, with a euce,' impressed me very deeply; I for-got to study the famous Society, and was irrequently forgettal of what I means to read, and occupied, instead, with a number of grave, scholarly looking men, whom I saw walking or sitting in the neighboring garden. One day when the valet entered my parlor I called him and

said : "What sort of men are those I see in the garden running parallel with that of

botel ? "Jesuits, eir. That is their residence

-Rue de Sevres.' "'No-is it possible ! Jesuits ! You don't say that those are real Jesuits !-

"The attendant windarew, and I became lost in thought. Jesuits! I had come to Paris to see wonders, and if you knew, sir, all that I had heard against those men, you would not be surprised at my belief that I was beholding the eighth wonder of rament of penance were proposed? I was dying to make a confession, but I had not gone to the Rue de Sevres to be converted, but to convert. If asked, I resolved to say that I preferred to confess the world. I watched them day after day; I studied their various movements; in the Russian tongue. But 'the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee.' Providence was smiling upon me. "On the day confession was to be made and my imagination became so filled with them, and what was attributed to them, that I fell into a train of thought come-thing like this: What if I could contrive the Rev. Superior came, and after kind the New Superior come, and Alter Kind iuquiries, in a general way, said: 'My son, if you profer to confess in Russian, there is a Father here who speaks that language perfectly; I will send for him ' "'ladeed !' I exclaimed, thrown comthing like this: What if I could contrive a plan to make their acquaintance, then shrewdly find out some of their political and religious plots, and, by revealing these to the world, be the instrument of bankhing them not only from Paris, but from all the capitals of the civilized, the Christian world! You smile; neverthe amused and surprised. 'Oh no! he is a Catholic I'il send him to you.' He came. I at first dissembled my interior remores and the state of my soul; but G d was about to do His own work, and less, that thought took such possession of my excited brain that I never prayed more humbly and fervently than I did during those few days to be goided aright in an enterprise that seemed to promise me honor and fame, as well as the grati-tude of all Christendom. "One day I inquired of the same valat whether any seculize presone ware aver a

"One day I inquired of the same valet whether any secular persons were ever ad-mitted into the Jesuit's house. "O yee, sir, 'he said; 'gentiemen often go there to make spirituai retreats' "Retreats? What are retreats?' "Why, I believe they are somewhat

FEERUARY 1, 1890.

\$100,000 OFFERED

TO P. J. SHERIDAN, PROVIDED HE WOULD PERJUKE HIMSELF AND TESTIFY AGAINST PARNELL. In a five-column interview with Mr.

Thomas Brannan, the first secretary of the Land League in Ireland, the Denver (Ool.) News gives the particulars of the attempt made by the agents of the London Times to bribe Mr Sheridan to

the grave. "After some time a young priest came to my door, and handed me a printed sheet entitled 'Preparatory Exercise,' and politely informed me that at certain hours give false evidence before the commission against Mr. Parnell, Mr. Sheridan's story, agenast Mr. Farnell, Mr. Sheridan's story, as told in his own words, is as follows: "On October 15, 1888, a man came to my ranch in Rio Grande county, Colo-rado, and introduced himself as an agent of the London Times. He said he had been sent over by Joseph Soames, the storney for the Times to

politely informed me that at certain hours he would present the subjects of the meditations for the eight days' retreat on which I had agreed with the superior. "'Preparatory Exercise !' I said, with a tone of real hate, striking the deak with my fist. 'Ana, sire, this time the spider shail not get the fly !' ''I read over the instruction laid down with fixed attention, noticed that each preceding theme depended on the one fol-lowing ; in flue, that there was a chain, and the links were not to be separated. It was all clear to me that this retreat was a man trap-that a train of false reason-

a gent of the London Times. He said he had been sent over by Joseph Soames, the attorney for the Times, to see if I would come to Lon-don and testify on behalf of that newspaper before the Parnell com-mission, and that he was prepared to offer me any amount of money for my services, and guarantee me absolute pro-tection while in Eogland. This man gave his name as J. F Kirby, and after some further conversation I was re-quested by him to name my price. 'Will the Times give me \$100,000 to do this thing?' I asked. Kirby replied : 'Yes, provided your evidence is satisfac-tory. You will be given the amount one hour after your examination closes.' 'What will you consider satisfactory evidence?' I inquired. The Times people want evidence to the effect that Parnell was a party to the Phoenix Park murders if not the instigator of them, and your evidence to that effect will be satisfactory to my friends, and secure to you the fortupe out mean end

got to study the famous Society, and bagan to study myself. The quotations from Holy Writ were so appropriate, and the word of God never returns to Him unfrutful. 1 could not repress my refloctions ; I ceased taking notes, and at last, confounded at what I was, and the view of what I cught to be, I forgot everything else, and threw myself fall length upon the floor of the diminutive apartment, culling on God for mercy. I heard footsteps, then a tap at the door; I rose, aud answered to inquiries that I had an extra-ordinary headache I accepted some proffered remedy, and, schamed now,' I said. 'Could I not give my evi-dence in this country before a sub com-I utimately led bim to believe that I would give my evidence before a sub-commission, and as such evidence would make it impossible for me to live in my present home, a provision was to be made for mv wife and family by an ad-vance of \$10 000 to my wile by mortgage on proparty in Colorado, before the sub-commission sat. I then suggested the adviability of my being neated on what some proffered remedy, and, ashamed of my weakness, began to make extracts of the pr-indes, anotations, collequies, etc The following meditations equally aborded me. At length I read in the advisability of my being posted on what what was the evidence of importance to plan that on such a day confession was to be made. Here was a dilemma. What should I say if the reception of the sacbe given by the other witnesses in order that mine should be corrobororder that mine should be corrobor-ated, or, at least, non-contradictory. In reply, he said that a series of ques-tions and answers required by them would be prepared by Des. Spames as soon as he (Kirby) got back to London, after which he was to return here and perfect his arrangements with me. Kurby, at the close of the interview, returned to London, promising to be back early in December of that year. We had some

CORRESPONDENCE BY CABLE and the mails, and in April, 1889, Kirby returned to my reach near Monte Viste, and in our interview he said he knew I was sentenced for assassination. I then told Kirby if it were true that my pletely off my guard. And is he a Greek ?" "Tae excellent Father looked at once assaustion had been ordered by the Clan na Gael, that it would be impossible to give evidence before the sub comto give evidence before the sub com-missioners, as arranged in our last interview, and as I would not tbink of living in this country, I would go to London on condition that the Times would buy my that the Times would buy my ranch and other Colorado pro-party, £10000 to be paid over to my wife before I started for Lon-don, £10000 to be paid after I had given

FEBRUARY 1, 1850

Not Without Care.

BY ELLA HIGGINSON.

You may tuild you an elegant manslor And fence it around with gold. Set it all with dismonds and rubies: You may keep out the wind and cold. You may basish from it all intruders, Have music and levity there: You may shat out Decord and Envy,— But you cannot shut out Care.

You may build you a lowly cottage, You may paint it all in white, Grow vhees and shade treas about it. Let in only surshine and light; You may keep out the envy and mailee That winkle the faces we wear, You may keep Love inside and Cont ment-But you saynot hear out down

But you cannot keep out Care. Yen may sing with the voices of an ange You may dance with a fairy's feet. You may laugh till your laughter m music For every one that you meet : You may dance till your feet seem tw

ling. Till the roses f. de in your hair. You may dance til the world dies of en But you cannot dance away Care.

You m'y smile in the faces of women Who envy your very ifs. As you hide i orn 'heir eyes all the hurd The wearlness, heart zone and strife; You may live so the poor will adore you Live a life that the w rid calls fair; You may let Love be conquered by Dut But you cannot live without Care.

THE CHURCH AND THE TO ERS.

FACTS PROVING HER TO HAVE B ALWAYS THE PROPECTOR AND FENDER OF THE POUR.

An E glish paper is our authority as following about Cardinal Mann "To those who have not ceased to Heve in Christianity it will not be lesst of his claims on the gratitude o world that he has shown a sceptical eration that orthodoxy is no enem

eration that orthod Xy is no enem Radical progress. A young friend spesking to him recently of the new don movements, and chanced to asy might roughly be described as 'prac Socialism.' 'I prefer to call it Ohris' ity,' said the Cardinal." Some Protestant historians, ro' Lecky, have pronounced the Car Church the protector and defender o poor of the past. We omit quota from them. We omit proofs the first labor organizations know history were founded by "the monks" We also omit the past even history, which show that when the Ch epiritualized the bushness relations o poor to the rich there was more peace epiritualized the bushness relations o poor to the rice there was more peace less poverty, and confide ourselve marrating a few of her recent actions w prove her to be the protector and defe of the poor of the present day.

First, in Belgium : Witness the effects of the trium the Be gian Catholic party, to whom Belgian workmen owe: (1) A go ment inquiry into the condition of workingmen; (2) the organization of Workingmen; (2) the organization o Liege congresses con social questions, w has led to a special movement for th form of the factory laws; (3) as an of its report, an elaborate labor law, special reference to the protection wirnen and children in the factories. Second in Garmany.

Second in Germany : When its financial interests and p When its financial interests and p peace were endangered last spring b great strike at Bochum, who form the grievances and demands of the miners? The answer is, the Ca priests of the place. Indeed, we know no other men who have been such ho of the Damocracy there, or who better fulfilled the high ideal as set by the Evernal Priest. They ming e-ternally with the miners of Weetp and, as a consequence, all was trangu-intelligence, sell sacrifice, for they r mized in their priests pestors who oughly sympathiz d with them in misery and discontent. Moreover, German Congress of a few weeks ago labor and expital the most important Verman Congress of a rew weeks ago labor and capital the most important prominent subject of its programme. Windhorst, one of the many Ca leaders who have promoted the cause in Germany, said : "We have to Bochum to prove that Catholican the courage to plant i.s fl.g in the m region. The interests of employen employed are not opposed; they com one another ; the workman can do no if work be not given to him, an capitalist can do nothing if the work be not given to him. To the on would teach Christian humility and c

to please Mrs. Clare? Is that your sin-carity ?"

but a laughing mood, she could not help laughing at this; and the laugh, she felt, did her good.

"It you got your choice," she asked, "would you remain at home and never go back to school again ?" Grace remained silent for a moment, and

then said, ia a low, firm voice . "I would go back."

"And why would you go back if you think it so dreadful ?"

"Because it would be right." "Yes," said Mary, looking at her with arprise, "we ought all to do what is right, Daty before all things."

"Wnen I am sure it is right to do any. thing," said Grace, "I try to do it, normatter how hard it is."

"You are a little heroine," rejoined ary. "Bat," she added to herself. Mary. glancing at the sheet of paper before her, "It is not always easy to know what is right.

"I think," esid Grace, coming to the table, "I'll write a few lines to Anna."

Oh do; she will be delighted; she was very foud of you."
"Why do people say that you will be a nun?" Grace asked. "I suspect it is Anna will be the nun, in spite of her fine table observery." taik about the beau monde. But why do they say that you will be a nun? Mrs. Xavier is quite sure that you will."

I really don't know," replied Mary,

blushing. "Ob, 'tis bacause you are such a mild Madouns, I suppose," said Grace, dipping her pen in the lnk. "Bat, on second thoughts," she added, "I won't write till to morrow. I must turn it in my head, as I want to let her see that one can do something in the way of rounded periods without going to Belgium. And, besides,

to please ants. Grace. "I really was sincere," replied Grace. "I did like being at school then. Bat, my dear Mary," she added, with a pensive shake of the head, " 'tis quite different since I got notions." "Dearch Mary was just then in anything "Dearch Mary was just then in anything he crown "Read that," said he. "Aud yourself ?" said Mr. Lowe.

the paper held it to the light, which was beginning to fade. Barney watched him as if he enter-tained doubts of Mat's ability to read writing. After a little delay, however, Mat read the words 'Haste to the Wed ding," which had the effect of sending "Well, I find I have some business to attend to which I cannot put off. You can ride the old mare," he added, turning to his brother. "And you need not fear but she'll be able to carry you—but give her head and let her have her own way." Barney with a bound to the middle of the

"Go on," he shouted excitedly, crushing "(B) on, "he should excitedly, crossing, his hat tight upon his head. And with his arms extended, as if he were going to fly, Barney commenced whisting "Haste to the Wedding." "What the divil do you mane?" Mat "All right," said the doctor ; "let us go fit ourselves out." Mr. Lowe readily assented, glad of the

opportunity to display his horsemanship and his new breeches and boots. asked in astonishment. "Read on; read, read," said Barney, breathlessly, trying to whistle and talk at The horses were led round by Barney and while Hugh was examining the girths and stirrup leathers, the two young men appeared booted and spurred, and were in the saddles before Barney had time to "Oh, I see what you're at now," said "On, I see what you're at now, eatu Mat the Thrasher, as if a new light had dawned upon him. "I see what you're up too," he repeated seriously. "But faith I don't know that I could read print in the third with the at these without?"

to seil.

render them assistance. "O Mary !" Grace exclaimed, bursting into the parlor, "do come and see Apollo He looks splendid." 'double' time, let alone writin.'" "Oh, if you couldn't !" And Barney

Mary came to the window and said, with "He really does."

The horse was a fine one, and the rider seemed to linger longer than was neces-sary arranging his bridle rein. "Do come out," said Grace ; "he expects

Mary followed her out, and drooping

her arm round Grace's shoulder, she said gaily : "She says, Mr. Lowe, that you look spleudid."

He raised his hat and smiled, as he rode slowly after the doctor, who had set off at a gallop, and was impatiently waiting for

I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil this winter for the first time for croup and must say I find no better remedy for it. MINNIE REID, Listowel, Ont. Yellow Oil is a specific for croup and sore throat; it never fails,

pulled a large crumpled document from

like a mission in a parish church, only each one follows the exercises alone. The Mat went to the door, and unfolding the paper held it to the light, which was young men stay there, some eight and some even thirty days.' "'Young men ?' said I, esgerly ; 'I won-

der if I could get in there ?

"'Why, certainly, sir.' "'Will you carry my card and a note to the superior ?' "'Willingly, sir.'

"Willingly, sr." "He did so, with seeming pleasure, and brought me back a very polite answer, to the effect that I might come over any evening that sulted my convenience, to

begin my retreat. "No doubt,' ssid I to myself, 'come one, come all.' Ah, I thought, if my orthodox' mother only knew how near vica."

am to fame ! I fancied that the series of investigations I was about to make into the dark ways of the Jesuits would result in great things. I rejsied, fancying that I was going to undertake a very honor-able and important duty. That day I watched the dark-robed figures more closely than one When Ignatius "

closely than ever. When one of the Fathers walked about in a meditative me."-Ave Maria.

mood or manner, I was certain that he was leisurely contriving a hideous plot against civil or even religious government. If one sat down, I concluded he was some tired secretary of an arch-member of the mischlef making confratenity. If the brother porter summoned one of them

from the garden to the house-- So,' thought I, 'there must be a telegram, or some important communication of a suc-cessful machination,' et cætera, "Next day I filled a valise with requis-

great relief in bronchitis. Within a month I have sent some of this prepara-tion to a friend suffering from bronchitis ites for a long or short stay, not forget-

ting a brace of pistols! "The porter answered my pull at the door-bell of No — Rue de Sevres, and conducted me into the presence of a very urbane, kindly mannered gentleman. We chatted a few moments on the commonest topics, and then he touched a bell, and another fine looking priest showed me another fine looking priest showed me croup, and is useful internally into a small, neat spartment, furnished nally for all pains and injuries.

retreat was merged into one of thirty days, and the notes I took thenceforth were those that sulted a repentaat, humbled sinner. And, sir, at the close of the exercises, instead of presenting my letters to the court of Napolson, I pre sented an humble petition to the Rev. Pare P---- to be received into the fam ous Society-to be allowed to become a Jesuit myself." "Well, sir, what did he snewer ?"

"Well, sir, what do he suewer : "'My son,' he said, 'it is too soon to take this second stop Pray, and con-sider at leisure what God may require." 'S), of course, you never became a Jesuit ?" "Pardon. I am & Jesuit, at your ser-

"Then," said the elderly gentleman, rising to embrace his companion, "we are brothers in Christ. I also am a son of St.

The rest of the journey was made in silence. When the travellers bade each other good bye tears glistened in their eyes, and each said, solemnly, "Pray for last moment as a witness for the Times.

The Baw, Cutting Winds Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to difference and Happily disease holds less many persons Happity disease holds less sway. Science is continually bringing for-ward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline-nerv pain cure—has proved the most successful pain the most successful pain the proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its applica-tions is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at dramatical successful paints of the paint of the druggists

A Cure for Deafness.

There have been many remarkable cures of deafness made by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great household remedy for pain, inflammation and soreness. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, sore threat and s useful internally and exter-

protection by the Eoglish government. After some hesitation he consented to my terms, and said he could speak for both the Times and the government accepting them About the nature of accepting them About the government accepting them About the nature of my evidence, he asked if it would not be likely to create a sensation, and did I not think that after my first day on the witness stand Parnell would be likely to fly the country, to which I replied that Parnell and his friends would either fly the country or walk into the dock after I had given evidence. I told him I was

I had given evidence. I tota him I was desperate, and was anxious to get even with the men who had ordered my assas-sination, and therefore wanted to go to London at once. He said he would imme-diately cable the Times the result of our

interview, and request that money be im-mediately forwarded." Mr. Sheridan then tells how the terms of the bargain were agreed upon, and how he kept Kirby waiting for him until so late a date as the last ten days of Sir Henry James' speech, which was prolonged in the hope that Kirby would be able to keep his promise and deliver Sheridan at the

A Woman in the Case.

A Woman in the Case. There always is. She is the power be-hind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often abso-late. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen and help her husbaud, a woman s mind should be clear and healthy, It conto be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because she who should be its life and light is a wretched, depressed, morbid invalid ! Wires, moth-ers and daughters, why suffer from "female complaints" which are sapping your lives away, when Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-tion will renew your health and gladden those about you? It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure martyrdon when release is so easy? In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

To cleanse the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents,

ance : to the other Carist an banevolence "

Third, in France : Ten thousand of the Catholic wor classes answered the Pepe's request to Rome Four trains each week, with to six hundred passengers, ran from 14th of Ostober until the 18th of Nor ber. Every part of France sent its r sentative workingmen, and many we Catholics contributed in at ing the p f these laborers to visit the Eterna What a splendid sight for the Italian mason !-- the French laborer, farmer mechanic embracing and receiving especial blessing of the Vicar of C But more than this, it was a new pho-the present religious life of France told us that there are still munitad loyal Catholics among the French won classes. For this we thank God, sin have had reason to fear that it is this their grief stricken hearts that the ca worm is cating. The French anti reli laborer is fierce and irrational in his h of the Church and her priests; and pligrimsge of Catholic workingmen no doubt especially beneficial and courseling to that class of Frenchmen Fourth, in Russia :

We find the more thoughtful a her people saying that the poor are ing into atheism and vice, and that amelioration can only be effected by union with the Church of Rome. Fifth, in Ireland :

Witness Archbishop Walsh durin strike of the bricklayers in Dubita the efforts of the whole Irish c whether in prison or in church, fig upto death to emancipate their suf sixth, in England :

Consider the London strike, one of most serious conflicts of modern between employers and employ bloodless war which endargered the prosperity of the largest city in the w need not say that the happy e of the battle was due to the moral deur and persevering energy of a h in the Catholic Church.

"When the Cardinal," says the of the Pall Mall Gazette, "went t