DARBY CLANCY'S WIFE

The sun was setting over lake and bog, casting a wonderful purple shade on the pine trees that edged the water, and making an everchanging background of crimson and gold to the brown turf-banks and green fields of Dera.

The rattle of far-off cart-wheels, the cry "pewit! pewit!" of the plover, the mournful call of the curlew, were the only sounds that broke the stillness of the-evening, for Margot O'Leary's light footstep fell noiselessly on the springy heather, and the strange, wild beauty around her had bushed the song upon her lips. "Thanks be to God for a lovely, tovely world," she murmured, "and for having put me in it."

As she spoke, her eyes wandered away over the moorland to where a curl of smoke on the hillside pointed out the site of some solltary farm, and there they lingered restfully, as though all happiness and beauty came from that spot; and in her heart Margot knew that for her it was really so. Yet her home was not over there at Clancy's farm of Baughan, but close to where she stood in Dera.

The slated house yonder had once belonged to her grandfather, and it was her uncle now who owned it. Margot's father had got a younger son's share years ago, and had gone out into the world to make his fortune; but though he managed to get along, and to keep his wife and child in comfort, thee was little to leave-them at his death, and that little was soon swept away by the long illness that finally took Mrs. O'Leary to rejoin her husband, and so left Margot friendless and alone.

Her uncle's offer of a temporary home had been gratefully accepted by the penniless orphan, and now, though a year had sped by, she had not yet left the gray house by the gravel-pit.

At first the loneliness of Dera had overwhelmed the town-bred girl, and

The same was action over the man chains on the part own that of the water. See in subject to the water. See in subject to the water. See in subject to the s one thought about his worth. They just took him to their hearts and kept him there because they couldn't, help it.

When Margot came to Dera she heard them talk of him, and with her knowledge of the world, prepared to be politely contemptuous to this universal favorite. There was no ceremony on their first meeting. She was taking her uncle's dinner down to the potato garden, and unacustomed to the deceiful bog, laden with basket and tin can. Margot found herself and breathless on a clump of heather; then Darby had come to her assistance. Of course he had to grasp her tightly to help her back to a place of safety, but was it necessary for him to hold her hand all the way on until they had reached the garden? Was it necessary for him to hold her hand all the way on until they had reached the garden? Was it necessary for him to loiter about and wait to show her the best and safest way to her home.

Margot never asked. Her prejudices had vanished away, and the hours passed very slowly till evening, when he came again to the waste land where the cows were waiting for her to drive them home. That was all a year ago, and now, as the girl's eyes rested on the Olancy's house at Baughan, and she told her that he lover was to her, she was filled with gratitude to Gout for sending her such happiness, Darby was he very own now. He had told her that he loved her and not him good. She smiled at such a proper she was filled and the warf to have give him up unless it were for his away good. She smiled at such a proper she was done in the same passed way without a pang. What would life without him be? The glory of the sunset paid before her and the cattle she was seeding were shidden away in a suiden mist of any of the warf of her when Darby was by and from where when Darby was by and from where when Darby was by and from when when had to advance, but a levy and to decend the some part of a bad dream; it was as though to all her lover was to her, and the cattle she was seeding were shidden away in a suiden mist of any of the pre

drag her back to life again. And her efforts at last were crowned with success.

The ward had been partly cleared—some had gone to rest for ever—and Nurse O'Brien had time to notice her companion's weary looks and drawn, anxious face.

"You're worn out, Nurse," she said, laying her hand kindly on Margot's shoulder. "Come; you're done more than your share of work these days past, and now you must rest."

"Let me stay a little longer—don't send me away yet." whispered Margot entreatingly. "She is sleeping now, and when she wakes we shall know how it is to be."

The doctor had come up to them, and now he bent over Polly's bedside. "There is no need to wait." he said quietly. "You can go now for your work is done. You've saved your patient, Nurse O'Leary."

For a day and a night Margot sleep the dreamless sleep of pure exhaustion, and on the second morning she awoke rested and refreshed, ready to begin her work again; but Nurse O'Brien had taken her under her charge, and she was ordered out or "hall-an-hou's tresh air to blow away the infection."

fore; his clothes were dark, and had a town-made look about them; he was more alert than formerly, and he looked and moved like a man accustomed to obeying orders and being obeyed.

Polly, whom she had brought to life again, was his wife, yet, after all these years of struggling to forget. Margot loved him-loved him still. How should she meet him? As he approached she bent her head to hide the crimson blushes that dyed her cheeks, and he would have passed her by, merely raising his hat, if something familiar in the figure had not struck him and made him look again.

"Margot?" he gried steadling her

something familiar in the figure had not struck him and made him Took again.

"Margot?" he cried, standing before her.

What was there in his tone? Margot dared not stop to think. He had loved her once, but now he was Polly's husband.

"Yes, it is I," she said quickly, holding out her hand. "I came back when I was wanted, and—and I have saved her life for you."

"Saved her life!" he repeated, only half-believing his eyes and ears. "Whose life?"

With an effort she forced the words from her lips:

"Polly's—your wife's."

"My wife!" The reproachful tone smote upon her, but he went on: "Though you scorned my love and left me, in the eyes of heaven you were my wife, and no other woman will ever have a right to the name. I have learned something of the world since we parted, and I see now what a fool I was to think you could ever care for such a country clown as I was; but I loved you truly. Margot, then as now, and ever."

"But—but Polly," faltered Margot, trembling, scarcely daring to hope.

"Polly! My father married Polly. She's been my stepmother these years back. Margot, Margot, you

"Polly! My father married Polly. She's been my stepmother these years back. Margot, Margot, you never thought I'd marry her?"
One look between them was enough.
"Forgive me, Darby, forgive me!" she cried, and Nurse O'Brien, com-

One look between them was is enough.

"Forgive me, Darby, forgive me!" she cried, and Nurse O'Brien, coming to look for her model helper, found her, regardless of contagion, clasped close in the arms of a stalwart, blue-eyed man.

As soon as she could be spared Nurse O'Leary sent in her papers to the Dublin hospital where she had striven and suffered and labored, and went back with Polly to Dera. But in the meantime she had learned, from Darby and his step-mother, the story of the past,
Old Darby was so firmly set on getting those fields that when his son failed him the only thing was to marry the girl himself; and this plan had answered so well that he soon forgave young Darby, and was willing to take him back to favor again. But the loss of Margot had unsettled him too much, he could not stay in the spot, where he had lost her, and, wandering away to Dublin, he had managed at last to get taken into the police force, so that Baughan only knew him during his yearly holiday. Two days ago he had come down, and one of his first visits had been to the infirmary to inquire after his stepmother, so that a whole long month of summer days lay before him.

For Margot basking once more in the sunshine of love and home, they passed by too quickly; but when he left her it was not for long. Before many weeks had passed he came back to her again with the necessary permission, and they were married as joyfully and as happily as though

back to her again with the necessary permission, and they were married as joyfully and as happily as though waiting and parting were things unknown. And though more gladness came than sorrow to their little home out in the world, they always loved Baughan and Dera best; and when, after some years, young Darby's times was up, they came back to the old homestead, where, with increased capabilities and a nice little pension, the son was invaluable to his father, and in the house a very young Darby reigned supreme in the hearts of the mother and the granny, who could both claim the title of "Darby Clancy's Wife."—Catholic Fireside.

Household Notes.

The "Sacred Heart Review," under the title "A Contrast in Catholic Families," truly says.—

There is undoubtedly a striking contrast between true Catholic families and those that are not truly Catholic. The very atmospheres of the two kinds are different, and it strikes you almost immediately. One smacks of the world and worldly things—worldly interests and worldly pursuits. The minds of the members of such a family seem to be running, upon syle and fashion and society—upon business and ambitious schemes of advancement; upon the glory of being recognized by the "upper crust"—too often alos, upon alliance with Protestant families. You look for evidences of Catholicity. There are pictures in plenty, it may be, but distinctively Catholic pictures are conspicuous by their absence except. Madonnas, perhaps which are now popular among Protestants. A glance at their tables and book ableves convinces you that the same may be said of Catholic Catholic and book ableves convinces you that

they love it and it constitutes their life and their chief happiness.

The children are obedient, unselfish, united and devoted to each other's happiness. They do not have to go abroad for constant amusement. They scrupulously avoid dances and all doubtful places of amusement. They are supplied with interesting Catholic books and papersi and pure general literature.

They are not long-faced, strait-laced and over-demure in their deportment. On the contrary, they are cheerful, light-hearted and gay on occasion, and ready for innocent games and amusements it is syident that the great distinguishing feature of the family is that conscience, like a secret, invisible power, pervades and dominates it. Its members live not for themselves exclusively, but for others. The poor have always a warm place in their hearts, and they are ever ready to contribute liberally, according to their ability, to all religious and charitable objects. They are happy and they delight in making others happy.

Such people are not only well for-

and they delight in making
appy.

Such people are not only well fortified for the troubles and trials of
life, but, what is of far greater consequence, they are prepared to meet
the grim messenger, death, with
calmness and composure, and with a
good hope of eternal happiness in
the world to come.

DISEASES OF THE

biseases of the processes, more and more are found to be due to the action of some parasitic microbe. Ringworm, acne, boils, carbuncles, certain forms of eczema, barbers' itch and many other affections are undoubtedly caused by the presence and growth in the skin of certain microbes. These differ in the different affections, but all of them must be brought from without in the first instance and be deposited in the skin before the particular disease can be produced.

It is not always possible to determine how the germ of the disease is carried to the skin, but very often, probably in the great majority of cases, the infection occurs in the toilet. It is a curious fact that we are never so carejess regarding the transmission of dirt from one person to another—for that is really what infection is—as we are in the process by which we try to make ourselves clean.

The common use by a number of persons of the same piece of soap, resting often in a dirty dish, of towels and of hair brushes and combs is one of the best possible methods of transmitting skin disease. Children are doubtless more careless in this respect than their elders—the school wash-room is a capital clearing-house for microbes and loathsome animal parasites as well—but one need only to look into the wash-room of any hotel, even the most pretentious, to be convinced that the grown man has but little more hygienic sense than his son. Another place where diseases of the skin and scalp are freely dispensed is the average barber shop. Hair brushes, combs, scissors—more than all, the patent hair-clipper—shaving brushes, razors, cups and soap, towels—often only mangled and not boiled or even washed—shongs, powder-puffs, stick pomade and, last, but not least in their of-fending, the hands of the barber may all become vehicles to distribute disease.

But there is, perhaps, as great

all become vehicles to distribute disease.

But there is, perhaps, as great need of reform in the home as in public places. Each member of the family should have soap, towel, hair brush and every article of the toilet for his exclusive use as absolutely as he has his tooth-brush, and his tooth-brush should rest upon its own dish or, better still, hang by itself, and not share a dish with one or half a dozen others.

This necessity of individuality in the toilet should be impressed by precept and by example upon every child from the very beginning, for the practice of perfect cleanliness may not only prevent some disagreeable skin eruption, but also more scrious disease.—Youths' Companion. all become vehicles to distribute dis-

GRAND TRUNK

The INTERNATIONAL LIMITED A tafe Par or Car is attached to this train erving luncheon a la carte at any hour durin he day convenient to passengers.

PAST SERVICE Ectwoon MONTHEAL AND OTTAWA.

Past trains low w Montreal daily, sroop bandey, at 5 10 a m and 6 10 pm, arriving at 014aw at 11 30 a m, and 6 30 pm.

Local trains for all 6. A. R. points to 0 traws lawy Bontreal at 7 10 a m daily, except Sunday, and 6 0 pm daily.

EDITION ernational

Words

adings # 2364 Page

Society Directory

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, C. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Friday of every month in their hall, corner Seigneurs and Notre Dame streets. A. T. O'Connell, C. R., T. W. Kane, secretary.

T. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.-Established March 6th, 1856, incorpor-ated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexan-der street, first Monday of the St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of themonth. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director. Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President. Wm: E. Doran; 1st Vic?, T. J. O'Neill: 2nd Vice, F. Casey: Treasurer, John O'Leary: Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.: Recording-Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1. The above Division meets in St, Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Mary V Brien: According Secretary,
Nora Kavanaugh, 155 Inspector
street. Division Physician. Dr.
Thomas J. Curran, 2076 St.
Catherine St. Application forms
can be procured from the members,
or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.-DIVISION NO. 2.- Meets A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.— Meetsin lower vestry of St. Gabriel New
Church corner Centre and Laprairie
streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday
of each month, at 8 p.m. President,
John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherinestreet; Medical Adviser. Dr. Hugh.
Lennon, 255 Centre street, telephone Main 2239. Recording-Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernia: street,—to whom all communications should be addressed;
Peter Doyle, Financial Secretary;
E. J. Colfer, Treasurer, Delegatesto St. Patrick's League:—J. J.
Cavanagh,
Cavanagh,

A O.H., DIVISION NO. 3, meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Alderman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; Fred. J. Devlin Rec.-Secretary. 1528F Ontario street; L. Brophy. Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 65 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOGIE-TV organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, J. Murray: Delogates to St. Patrick's Learue; J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRIOK'S T. A. & B. SO-CIETY.—Meets on the second Sun-day of every month in St. Pat-rick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., immediately after Vespers. Com-mittee of Management meets is same hall the Arst Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. Father Mo-Grath, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secretary, 716 St. An-toine street, St. Henri.

C.M.B.A. of CANADA, BRANCH 26,—(Organized, 18th November, 1885.—Branch 26 meets at St. Pat-rick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., On water Manufacture of sech month. the transild on the
of each
icants for
testrous of
Branch
he follow. bt. War-Jno. H.

> CLETY. dent, D. M, J.

John J. R. and settled the first En of that cou grant of lan came from year 1834. over there, ings of the tablished the He did lanta Sanch Irishman for were given ther's race, sons were m choice, John Timothy Min 1828, was Timoteo Mur mixture clum death. He do commerce. James W. came from L. He settled ilived there is settled ilived there in the settled in the settled ilived there in the settled in the settled in the settled ilived there in the settled in the settled ilived there in the settled ilived ilived the settled ilived ilived

These were ners. By the neer days hadays of '49, ting here. As they made m The Murphy country," and but, dissatisf party of fami grated to Mitthe name of ment they for vans, Enright Walshes and Walshes and those whose r to California

to California.
Nothing wo
here if the fe
gion had not
death of Mrs.
husband to t
A Catholic m
the colony
and he set ou
Disposing of
the outfit req
dangerous a
with him a pe
nolds assuring
tection due
started in Ma
reached here
same year, be
ceeded in brin
California.
The little gr
end of Murphy
Durbin and so

end of Murph, Durbin and so the guidance Capt. Stephe North Carolin ty-cight years frontier life guide him a started without pass, but no the continent more blessed, so safe from a After a numby family find ta Clara Vall neut home the bought Mexicans hading.

Some of the made in the r Irishmen. Jan niner whose w Country over. Clogher, Tyrocemigrated to I fornia via Ormines were the income frebe \$540,000 a Thomas Teb niner, a Tippe niner, a Tippe