THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The Shower.

The inndecape, like the awed face of a child, Grew curiously blurred, -a hush of death Fell on the field, and in the darkened wild The zephyr held its treath.

2

No wavering glamor-work of light shade Dappied the shivering surface of the brook.— The frightened ripples in their ambuscade Of willows thrilled and shook.

The sullen day grew darker, and anon Dim flashes of pent anger lit the sky,-With rumbling wheels of wrath came rolling on The storm's artillery.

The cloud above put on its blackest frown-And then, as with a vengeful cry of pain, The lightning snatched it-ripped and flung it d wan In raveled shreds of rain-

While I, transfigured by some wondrous art, Bowed with the thirsty lilies to the sod,— Bay empty soul brinnand over, and my heart Drenched with the love of God !_

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XXIX.-CONTINUED. "Faith, it's supernatural sinse you have, Shaun, to be undhersthandin' ivery word I say ! look at that now, Corny, the way he tuk it the minit I said his name ! They say animiles have no brains, but the divil as much intilligince among some o' the two-legged animiles that have the impidince to be christenin' thimsel's min." An assertion with which Mr. implaince to be envision in thimself min." An assertion with which Mr. O'Toole fully sgreed, and to which he certified by patting the dog verv affectionately. "Write the note, Corny," urged Tighe; "it moight be as well for me to have it, in case I can't git seein" me te have it, in case I can't git seein' Carther at once. Niver moind bein' particler,"—as he saw Corny making the particler,"—as he saw Corny making the same elaborate preparations as he would for the inditing of a more important expisite; "You'd be only wastin' yer book darnin' an' big words on the loike o' him —he's not worthy o' thim, Corny." But Mr. O'Toole would not permit his literary reputation to suffer, even in so and ing an effusion as a brief note, and he

rote as follows : "Ma. CARTER-I would like the priv-

slege of your personal and individual presence for a few minutes; I have a communication of business to make to your private ear which is of the most valuable and highly important conse

guence and necessity. "TIGHE A VOHR" "TGHE A VOHR" "You gev bim too many foine words," said Tigue, turning the note between his fingers with evident dissatisfaction; then ontohing sight of Corny's disappointed look-for there was nothing which so touched the little man's feelings as dis-paraging criticisms of his literary efforts —he artfully added: "I was forgittin', Corny—didn't me mother once tell me as how it was onpossible for you to write suppling else but foine big words, be rangen o' the great sthore o' iarnin' you got in yer youth !"

My solution of the grave statistics of faithing you got in yer youth ?" Mr. O'Foole was beaming again, and explaining to Tighe the mysterious and wradterful power which a big word had of placing the writer in a very important and exalted position before ignorant

"Yis, but ould Carther knows well that I niver got beyant pot hooks-an' thim same wouldn't be in me head now, ecly the masther dhruv thim in wid a sistick that he broke over me knuckles How an' iver, I'll thry me luck ; so good by, Corny, an' take good care o' Shaun." The dog, fully comprehending the situation, stood with drooped head, and tail mournfully between his legs. "Is it to Hoolshan's you'll go now,"

questioned Corny. "Sturaight, Corny; I'll walk there as bouldly as if I didn't fale in me bones that there was a have us corpus, or some other law thrickery, backed up mebbe be a rigimint o' the loife guards, afther me. I'll ax for Mr. Carther, an' thin' if he's there, I'll sind him this bit o' a note, an' I'll wait for his answer; you see I wouldn't loike to face him first widout rawin' him out, as we

persintable afther the maulin' you get

persintable afther the maulin' you gev Mad Tighe, whose object was to delay the policeman until he could gather a orowd, among whom might be some of that class whose impulsive daring is as ready to attempt a rescue of one who appeals to their sympathies as to defend themselves, began a series of mat cavres about his odd costume,—now stopping to brush the dust from his shoes, and causing the angry officer to stoop also, for the latter would not relinquish his hold for an instant; then straightening himself with a sudden jerk which sent his head into no pleasant collision with the face of his captor, and increased not a little the latter's growing indignation, and all the time talking loudly and ludi-crously about Mrs. Drumgolland of Mur-ranskilty. His scheme succeeded per-fectly; a crowd was speedily gathering, much to the officer's anger and disgust. The latter would stand it no longer; he drew out his batos to compel Tighe to more on. Tighe clung to the railing which ornamented the entrance of Hoo-lahan's public house, bawling at the top of his voice and in most piteous accents : "Will you let me be murdered b'ys, afore yer eyes—an' I the wrong man I oh, he's killin' me intoirely !" as the policeman, in a rage rendered ungovernable by the pushing and swaying to which he was subjected by the crowd, struck Tighe a Vohr, but without even touching him, for Tighe had a peculiar and very successful way of his own of eluding blows, no mat-ter how well directed. The officer raitled for help; but before it arrived the crowd had forced Tighe from his grasp and covered his retrest into Hoolshan's, mking it appear, however, as I fhe had escaped round the corner of an acjoin-ing street, in that direction, when the ais arrived for which the policeman had signalled, all the clicors hastened. Mr. Andrew Hoolshan, the good-natured proprietor of the public house into which Tigbe had been hurried, had

Mr. Andrew Hoolahan, the good-natured proprietor of the public house into which Tighe had been hurried, had been a witness of the scene from the first, and his sympathies, which it was no difficult task to awaken, were all in favor of Tighe, whose droll figure and still droller badinage of the officer had afforded him more than one hearty laugh. "But they'll more than one hearty lauge. "But they'll more than likely come back and search this place too, when they find they are unsuccessful beyond," he said to Tighe, who stood within one of the small rooms that opened from the

main apartment, a ludicrous picture of wonder and dismay. "I wouldn't moind that," answered Tighe, "purvidin' I could see Mr. Carther first. I have a note here for him, an' it tells him there's loife an' death depindin

on me seein' him." "Mr. Carter is not bere now, but I know where he is, and I can send your note to him. Let me have it,"—and the easy, good-natured Hoolshan extended bis hand The officers were returning-they were

at the very door, loud and angry parley sounding, as they seemed to encounter some opposition. "Away with him to the kitchen," som

one suggested, alluding to Tighe, "some the winin folks there'll contrive to hide him " Tighe was hurried down by a back stair; the next instant he heard the transmodel of the state of the transmodel of the transmodel of the state of the s the tramp of the officers in the room he had left. The "wimin folks" in the culinary de-

not whim to us in the characteristic partment of Mr. Hoolahan's establish-ment fully sustained the reputation which had been given them, and Tigbe's own artful tongue, as he told a most cunning story of touching distress, made them eager to save him. In a few moments he was arrayed in female dress,

with his brown curls pushed out of sight under a white muslin cap, and he was set to work beside one of the scullery maids, whom in an instant he had excited to fits of laughter by his droll and absurd remarks. The search, all the more vigorously

"That's nayther here nor there, Mr. Carther; mebbe Tighe tould it to me, an' mebbe he didn't; mebbe me own obsarvation found out a great dale o' it, an' mebbe it didn't. But do you answer me quistion, Mr. Carther, and not be kapin' me from me work. They're waitin' for me in the kitchen." The search, and the more rightstar, prosecuted that there seemed to be a treasonable attempt on the part of the people to defraud the law, reached the kitchen; but there was nothing in the "And what surety can you give me viewing with open mouth and great, staring eyes the whole performance, to exoute any suspicion, and disappointed and discomfited, the officers were forced hat my secrets will are not noted for their silence, and you are a woman," said Carter. There was a low laugh from the woman in question; it startled Mr.

"But the party who left it, Mr. Hools-an-lescribe him, sir," persisted Car-"Wait for me here, an' I'll see if I can foind him.

foind him." She departed from the room, trying to affect a true mincing style; but there was something so awkward and con-strained about her movement that, had not Carter been absorbed in reflection, with his hand to his face, he must have thought it all very strange. To Mr. Holahan she immediately went, profler-ing the paper which she had received from Carter. "Read that, plaze, Mr. Hoolahan; I'm not a very good hand at the book larnin', an' somehow the pewer o' undherstandin' writin' has a fashion o' goin' out o' me head altogether."

han-isocribe him, sir," persisted Car-ter. Mr. Hoolahan slightly straightened himself. "Mr. Carter, I believe you are asked in that note to meet here the per-son that wrote it; I'll send word that you're waiting to see the party, if you'll stey beyond into that room, please." That was the utmost Carter could gain, and inwardly fuming and swearing, he obeyed. In a few minutes there was a very timid, gentle tap at the door, and to Mr. Carter's loud and not over pleasantly spoken "Come in !" there entered, not, as Carter fully expected to see, Tighe a Vohr, but a stout, good-looking, rosy-cheeked Irish girl, a triffe taller than the medium height, and with her hands hid in her apron. She kept her eyes down in a very bashful way, and spoke as if she was afraid of the sound of her own voice, at the same time manœu-wering to get in the ehadow of the room : "I'm sint by Tighe a Vohr," she began in a voice which, though strongly o' undherstandin' writin' has a fashion o' goin' out o' me head altogether." Hoolshan, who had been breaking his heart laughing from the very first glimpse he had caught of the strange female a couple of hours before in the kitchen, and who laughed heartier now, as he looked at the quizzical expression on the strange creature's face, and felt that a very clever trick was being played on Mortimer Carter, took the paper and read :

"I'm sint by light a vonr," and began in a voice which, though atrongly affected by the brogue, was pitched too low and in too fine a key to bear an ac cent of resemblance to Tim Carmody's deep, rich tones. Mr. Carter, stupefied with surprise, did not carmed TO THE SUB INSPECTOR OF POLICE : I hereby withdraw all the charged which have been preferred by mesgains Timothy Carmody, otherwise known as Tighe a Vohr. MORTIMER CARTER."

Timothy Carmody, otherwise known as Tighe a Vohr. MORTIMER CARER." The strange female nodded her head with evident satisfaction. "Thank you, Mr. Hoolahan ; an' now mebbe you'd be able to inform me if he sint to have the guard taken away." "He did that, for I sent the order for

him "

 mr. carter, superiod with surprise, did not answer.
"in" his swateheart," she continued,
"an" I'm aware o' the throuble he's in;
—she took a step forward—"I'm aware o' the docymint you ger Captain Dannier an' that Captain Crawford took on to Dublin to Lord Heathcote—I'm aware o' all that," him" "Thank you, Mr. Hoolahan, an' I'll not forgit the favor you done me this day. I'll go now, an' pet on me own proper dhreas, for these wimen's skirts are very onhandy to manage." Having arrived in the kutchen, he gave an account of bia success which while it Carter jumpted in his horrified aston ishment; he had thought that trans-action a secret between himself and the authorities to whom the paper had been authorities to whom the paper had been delivered. The speaker continued: "You didn't tell that to Carroll O'Donoghue whin you got to see him in the jail; you didn't tell it to the boys beyant that thrusted you so—that wouldn't suit yer threacher-ous purpose; but there'll not be wantin' others to tell thim all, onless you with-drawn this charge agin Tighe a Vohr, an' let him go free !" "Who are you that know so much ?"

having arrived in the kitchen, he gave an account of his success which, while it was humorous, and seemed straightfor-ward and truthful, yet it afforded his listeners no clue to the true facts in the "I'll try ;"-the response was given with a determined effort to make it calm and case, further than that it was his playing a trick on Carter that had made the latan' let him go free!" "Who are you that know so much ?" demanded Carter, thrown completely off his guard by his angry astonishment and the numerous fears which suddenly tormented him. To have an entire dis

a determined effort to make it calm and steady, but despite all, the voice shook, and the tone had a mourofal, touching cadence. He leaned across to Carter, a elight flash, caused by his rising emotion, dyeing his worn cheeks, and his eyes wearing a look from which Carter invol untarily shrunk. "I didn't think I could do it when you asked me—it went against my soul; but Cathleen rose afore me— Cathleen as she used to be when her little arms were round my neck, and her eyes looking into mine; oh, God ! I couldn't stand nt—" He stoppad suddenly, and dropping his head on the table, sobbed like a child. a trick on Carter that had made the lat-ter procure a warrant of arrest, and now it was the playing of another trick on the same gentleman which had effected the withdrawal of the warrant. The account caused successive roars of laughter, and as the women assisted Tighe to doff the feminine garments which had been put on over much of his own clothes, thus giving the apparent female a very embompoint look, and taking somewhat from her height, which other-wise might have been remarkable, they assured him of their regard for him, begging him to be a frequent visitor, and The action of the table, sobled like a child. Carter looked on unmoved. The burst ceased, and in a few moments Rick resumed : "My heart grew so wild with longing for her that I felt I could go begging him to be a frequent visitor, and entreating him never to want for a meal's victuals while they were to the fore in good bearted Andy Hoolahan's kitchen to hell to see her ; and since no other way will touch your stony heart, Carter, I'm -neither himself nor any friend he might happen to have with him. Tighe expressed himself with becoming grati-tude, and with hearty pressures of the here to day to engage again in your dirty work, and to sell myself body and soul to the devil for the sake of Catbleen. But

tude, and with hearty pressures of the hand, which became a most significant squeeze when he held the fingeres of the little scullery maid beside whom he had been set to work, he departed a second time to Mr. Mortimer Carter. Having given the same timid, gentle knock with which he had signaled for entrance when he personated Tighe's sweetheart, and having entered with the same cast down, and bashful air, and hiding of his hands with a handkerchief in lieu of an apron, he approached Mr. at Carter-"that you'll not deceive me how do I know that when I've served how do 1 know that when 1've served your purpose you won't give me the slip without keeping your promise? how do I know that Cathleen is living at all, or how do I know, oh God ! how do I know" -hie form shook like an aspen, and his voice became husky-"but that when I'd find her it'd only be to hang up head for her shame and for mine ?" rayson' o' that considueration, mebbe you could make the ould sinner be sathisticat too, and not do anything to Tighe for takin' his horse the way he did. Will you do all this, Mr. Carther ?" Carter paced the room, stopping at intervals to clasp both of his hands over his face and to groan, then to cast a long, puzzled look at his visitor; but he could make nothing of the apparen." bashful, and yet determined, young woman. "How did you obtain all this information ?' he asked at last, standing in lieu of an aproached Mr. Carter. A sudden light broke on the latter's mind. He recognized the air, the gait; he identified them with those of his previous visitor, and in his discomfited astonishment he sprung from the chair into which he had thrown him-self. "May the divil fly away with me if it wasn't Tighes A Votr all the time!" are your oaths worth to me, Carter? you'd take as many false ones as would make a grave mound over a coffin !" Carter bit his lip to stille his anger, re-

it wasn't Tighe a Vohr all the time !" "The same, an' no lizs," responded Tighe; "an' now there's no use in cryin" over split milk; bear up loike a man undher the difficulties afore you, an' listen nformation ?' he asked at last, standing suming haughtily : "How much will you gain if you refuse to serve me? To whom "That's navther here nor there. Mr while I tell you where to foind ould Maloney's horse. To morrow at twelve Maloney's horse. To morrow at twelve o'clock be at Dick Courcy's shebeen_you know where that is; you'll mate there Arty Moore, Maloney's groom; you'd bether tell him all the villainy is found out, but that we've been pardoned in con sidneration o' restorin' the baste imma diately. That's all now, Mr. Carther, but, JUNE 8, 1889.

HOW "EVANGELISM" WORKS.

The greatest hindrances in existance to

The greatest hindrances in existance to true missionary work are the Protestant sets. The Oatholic missionary goes among the heathen of many lands and leads them to a knowledge of the true God, while instructing them in the arts of tomporal service and industrial value. Obrisitanity is known in its purity until the agents of Bible societies come along and permit their un Christian practices to prejudice the cau'e of true religion. Their own dissensions are bad enough, but the permictions are bad enough but the permictions expate that must be made are calculated to make the native think that there cannot be much subtance in coloring for the report that must be made are calculated to make the native think that there cannot be much substance in Christianity, since the command, "Love ye one another," is violated with a jealous determination that ploughs up the seed of geouine faith and sows the tare of irre-ligion in a field which already had promised much for human regeneration. Protestants themselves recognize this and have attempted at various times to form a union—a corporate body for was lost upon Carter, who shook himself erect and began to finish his tollet, an-swering carelessly: "Sit down, Rick, and I'll talk to yon as soon as I'm dreased and the breakfast is sent up-we'll have it here-so that there'll be no greedy ears to take in what we're saying." He rung the bell, and gave an order for what soundcd to his hungry visitor a samptuous mea', not forgetting to include a bottle of whisky. Over the meal, and after the imbibing of a glass of the liquor, Carter seemed to recover his spirits. He was particularly good natured to his guest, pressing him to eat; and frequently replentshing his glass. At length, when both had done ample justice to the repast, and both, apparently well satisfied, lesned back in their chairs, Carter said : "Well, Rick, there is only this one piece of work be-tween you and Cathleen. If you succeed in it she shall be yours, with money and prosperity to boot. But there must be no fliaching, no maudin sentiment about the matter-you must do the task clean and well." "Til try;"-the response was given with a determined effort to make it calm and have attempted at various times to form a union—a corporate body for "evargelistic work." Opposition to the Papacy is about the only thing they can unite on, and it is doubtful if they can successfully unite on that. Protestantism lacks authority. It represents in religion the results that might be expected from political anarchism—that is a factional community where individual whim would be the only law and social disruption and community where individual whim would be the only law and social disruption and civil conflict unavoidable. Hundreds of thousands of pounds have been spent in "evangelizing" italy, yet there is nothing to show. The people who are not Oatho-lics are infidels who support Protestant-ism because it is about the best weapon at hard to use against the Catholic Course.

ism because it is about the best weapon at hand to use sgainst the Catholic Church, which is the sele repository of Christian truths uncontaminated. These are fact, and they are binted at by the Roman representative of that bitter organ of "evangelism," the Mail and Express, in these words : "But that which most injured the cause

"But that which most injured the cause of the Gospel in Italy, and which injured it all the more for having the appearance of benefitting it, was the mode in which it was announced at its origin. The mis-slonary work was from the beginning essentially negative. It began by waging war against the priest and the Papacy. The halls and churches, the squares and streets of the principal Italian dties re-sounded with the most violent attacks, and often even with the least charitable invectives directed sgainst the Pope and the Roman priests. The crowd applauded

Invectives directed sgainst the Pope and the Roman priests. The crowd applauded since, having lest their illusions regarding the Papacy, they had begun to consider it as the worst enemy of their country. This applauce seemed to greet the dawn of a religious reform; but, as soon as they understood that the Gospel signified some-thing reary different to just batton counters. thing very different to just hating priese, the people fell back and ended by aban-doning the very thing which a minute before they had welcomed with so much how do I know"-he seemed to be se'zed by a sudden and horrible fear, for he sprung from his chair and stood glowering

fervor." Here is the scheme proposed to do away with "the bed appearance," as the Mail and Express styles it. "These varieties of forms," says our contemporary—mean-ing the various sects, "which create an especial dictionary of ecclesiastical nomenclature, presented to the eyes of the ignorant an accumulation of disconnected find her it'd only be to hang my nead for her shame and for mine ?" Carter also rose. "I have sworn solemnly to you befere that your fears were all false, and I'll give you the same pledge agaia." Rick is ughed scornfully. "How much are your oath worth to me. Carter ? ects, without any reason for existence in sects, without any reason for existence in the present and without any hope of life in the future." Therefore, it is argued, "Italy should have been chosen as a field toward which all the united forces of hose foreign denominations which intended to enter the list, would have h

directed. These foreign denomination; reunited in an evangel zlog committee for Italy, would have sent out their workers, until Italy should have produced them for hersinify our refuse to serve me? To while you can you apply to find Cathleen for yon, and who can force me into an acknowledge ment that I know of her whereabouts? I would laugh at the story, and pronounce it a mere fabrication of your own; and you know that past circumstances would bear me out in my statement." Rick, as if he was overcome by the truth of what he heard, groaned and hid his face with his hands. To BE CONTINUED.

JUNE 8, 1889.

Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND.

BT THE REV. ANEAS M'DONELL DAWSON LL. D., F. B. S.

By October, 1790, Bishop Geddes and Mr. Robertson had fairly begun to print the New Testament. The Greek and Vulgate vertions, three Eoglish Catholic transla tions, King James ; and the Italian version of Martini, which had been com mended by the Pope, were all before them. They were so sparing in making altera. tions that in the whole gospel of St. Matthew, which they had gone through, they had not changed the meaning of one word. Some expressions, indeed, they had changed. Bishop Challoner had done the same in every one of his three editions. It does not appear that the work of re printing was continued; nor are we informed as to the amount of work that was done. Nothing provide the second informed as to the amount of work that was done. Nothing practical was accom-plished, apparently, till the year 1796, wh n Bishop Hay, in concurrence with others, bargained with John Moir, a printer at Edinburgh, for an edition of 3,000 copies of the Old Testament in four the static expense including printer at Edinburgh, for an edition of 3,000 copies of the Oid Testament in four volumes. The total expense, including paper and binding, was £740 Bishop Guscon subscribed for upwards of 1,000 copies in sheets, Behop Douglas for 600 Mr. Thomas Eyre at Crookball, for 100 and Coghlan, the bookseller, 100. Moir printed a like (dition of the New Testament at £197. The two Eog lish bishops took 1,350 copies, Mr. Eyre 100 and Coghlan 100. The selling price of the Oid Testament bound, was 12s.; that of the New, to non subscribers, three shillings. The work was undertaken and paid for by subscription. Half of the price was to be paid on delivery of the second volume. By this means alone money was obtained for printing the remaining volumes. Payments to workmen and for paper re-quired to be made regularly. Neither the bishop nor Mr. Moir had capital to advance for that purpose. The former, nevertheless, was under the necessity of advanding upwards of £50 in order to complete the work. The bishop remained in Edinburgh the greater part of the summer, superintending the press. Early this year the exiled Count D'Artois came to Edinburgh. He was most hospitably received; and apartments were fitted up for him in the palace of

most hospitably received ; and apartments were fitted up for him in the palace of Holyrood. It was his intention to 1emain there, until it should be possible for him to return to France, as heir to the Crown. Bishop Hay was introduced to him by his chaplain and was graciously received.

The Bank of Scotland making a call on its shareholders, at this time, it became necessary that Bishop Hav should pay to necessary that hisnop hav should pay to the bank as much as £1800. This would oblige him, he said, to live, at least ix years, with the greatest economy. Bishop Geddes had great doubts as to the expediency of lodging so much money in the vark in one name. It was a subject, he thought, for deliberation and ad vice, on account of the umbrage it might vice, on account of the umbrage it might give to some ill-inclined persons, that Bishop Hay should have so large a sum of money in the bank, both on account of the inconvenience of transferring so much property in cress of the bishop's death and of the temptation it presented to bis relations in the event of any informality or error; in bis nonsension. relations in the event of any informality or error in his possession. Inquiry, even, in such a matter would be disagreeable. As scoup, accordingly, as Bishop Hay could proceed to the North after attend ing to the printing of the scriptures, the two bishops executed a trust deed of all their properties in favor of Bishop Chis hoim, of some of the clergy and two lay gentlemen whom they enpowered in the event of their decease without a successor to hold in trust all the monies standing in their names, for the interests of the mis

sion. At this time Rome was panic-struck by the approach of a French army under Bonaparte. It had taken Bolegna, and was marching in three columns by different was marching in three columns by unlered, routes, "against the City of the Poper. The Roman army was quite unable to make head restner this formidable force, being only 3000 in 1 umber, and consisting chiefly of the most undisciplined soldiers that could well be imagined Two-thirds of them were French em grante, Italian deserters and the refuse of other nations Diplomacy was at work; but, meanwhile, the fear of the French soldiery prevailed. The Scotch sgent, writing to the bishop, says: 'Such noise and confusion there was in town, such de jection and despair surpasses all conception; not a house but resounded with the tion; not a nouse but resoluted with the criss of women and children; not a coun-tenance but expressed terror and dismay, many entirely lost their judgments, and parents attempted to make away with their daughters by a violent death to preserve them from insult. If the courier who cam to announce an armistice had delayed for twenty four hours more scenes would have happened here that would have nave nappened nere that would have equalled anything that is barbarous in history, and it is too probable that this day Rome would be a mass of ruins. Giory to God the danger is over, and I trust there is no fear it will recur. We trust there is no fear it will recut. We have made an armistice; and a pleni-potentiary is despatched to Paris in order to conclude a peace. The conditions are dreadful and humiliating in the last degree. We have ourselves to blame for them." Before the courier arrived the more relicious people betook themselves to prayer miserable army gave them no hope and the terror inspired by the enemy that was so near their gates, was greater than would be caused by a horde of the worst barbarians. Every street was crowded with penitential processions at all hours of the day, and even of the night. Prince Augustus had not left Italy. During the Augustus had not left Italy. During the panic he advised the Scotch agent to fly with his young charge. As for himself, he declared that as long as there was any he declared that as long as there was any chance of his being of service to the Scotch mission, in Rome, he neither could nor would fly. Mr. McPherson, the Scotch sgent, had made arrangements for sending his stulents to Naples or Tuscany The Irish agent had disappeared. Mr Smelt, the English agent, was resolved to seek safety in Naples. The Cardinal Smelt, the English agent, was resolved to seek safety in Naples. The Cardinal also determined on taking refuge in the kingdom of Naples, carrying the Holy Father along with them; for they wer convinced that if he fell into the hands o the French they would certainly conve

what Tighe a Vohr, who had so cleverly outwitted him, might accomplish in the future to hinder his purposes, he had walked the floor till daylight shone through his uncartained window, and then he threw himself, partially dressed, on the bed; he had forgotten to lock his door. "How long are you going to stay that way?" asked Rick impatiently, as the minutes passed and Carter gave no sign of coming out of his gloomy reverie. "I came here after you," continued Rick, "to have you decide the business you want me to do at once. I got tired wait-ing for you to come back, and I got more tired with the craving want of my heart for Cathleen." A look of sgony came into his pinched aud heggard face; but it was lost upon Carter, who shook himself erect and began to finish his tollet, an-ewering careliesly:

what Tighe a Vohr, who had so cleverly

do whin we're anglin' for the unsuspectin' little fishes—an' I think the contints, which to me mother's moind would do you credit, Corny, will be jist the bait for Mr. Carther; he's very shrewd, an' me's very cunnin', this same ould Carther, Spec 1 but I carcumvinted him afore, an' I think I'll carcumvint him agin. Good.

by." He was off, whistling as he went lightly down the stair, and Shaun, mournfully resigned to circumstances which behaved es cruelly to him, slunk to a corner, whence all Corny O'Tocle's enticements could not allure him. Tighe's fears of some action of the law

being issued sgainst him were fully con-firmed; within five paces of Hoolahan's spacious public house the strong hand of an officer was laid upon his shoulder, accompanied by the words : "You are smay man !

How do you know I am ?" returned Tighe, facing the policeman with the atmost coolness, and assuming his most stupid expression. "Come, now, none o' that !" and there

"Some, how, hone of that !" and there was a firmer grip of Tighe's shoulder; "you are Timothy Carmondy, otherwise known as Tighe a Voir." The police-man was a sharp fellow, and he knew his fusiness; he was neither to bullied nor cajoled from his purpose. "I have a warrant here for your arrest, and I've been watching for you all day; yes, you answer to this description"-diving one hand into his pocket and bringing

forth a folded paper, while with the other hand he still held Tighe. "A description o' me !" echoed Tighe, in well feigned stupid astonishment ; "is it in airnest ye are ?"-while the officer opened the paper. "Read it aloud, svick : I niver heerd mesel' descroibed I'm curious to know whether afore, an' they tould all about me good looks Now do you know there was Mrs. Drumgol land that lived beyant Murranskilty, as foine a woman as iver shtepped into two shoes, barrin' she was a trifle above the weight-

Hold your prate," interrupted the liceman, "and come along !" "Aisy, man, aisy, an' don't be shakin'

leisurely, amiable Andy Hoolahan. "May, man, alsy, al' don't be shakin mae cut o' me clothes,"—as the officer endeavored to thrust Tighe forward; "jiet wait a bit, till I tell you the sthory. "You won't wait?—well, thin, you're losin' a dale o' divarsion; but anyhow, chtifle yer impatience till I make mesel'

and discomniced, the oncers were forced to leave, placing, however, a close watch upon the house. "Begorra, we managed that beauti-fully;" said Tighe to the laughing women, when the policemen had retired; "an' now, if you've no objictions, I'll maintain me prisint disguise till Mr. Carther comes. I have sthrong au Carter, bringing a strangely puzzled look into bis face—surely he had heard that laugh before; but his visitor was saying in very earnest tones: "You'll have to take me word for that, Mr. Carther, or take me word for that, Mr. Carther, or me cath, whichiver you loike bist; for l'll be so grateful to you for relasin' Tigbe that l'd cut me tongue out afore l'd spake a word to hurt you—an' Tighe bid me say the same thing to you : he'll not revale a word if you relase him." maintain me prisint disguise till Mr. Carther comes. I have sthrong sus picions that whin I whisper a few words in his ear he'll put a dacint ind to the whole thing." And Tighe washed dishes, and peeled vegetables, and turned his hand to the divers employments of the kitchen with such wonderful dexterity, at the same tume computing his action.

pefore her.

Again Carter passd the room. Did he refuse to yield to this proposition, the gain to him after all would be little kitchen with such wonderful dexterity, at the same time convulsing his com-panions with laughter by the ridiculous stories which he told without ceasing, that one and all expressed unfeigned regret at being obliged to lose his com-pany, when word was at length brought that Mr. Carter was up stairs, and await. ing the person who wanted to see him. "I'll see him the way I am," said Tighe, "to divart suspicion; for mebbe it's a couple o' palers he has at his eibow to compared to the jeopardy in which his future plans might be placed—he would have the darling satisfaction of seeing Tighe a Vohr punished, and of proving to his friends of the course how he had been the victim of a cunning trick ; but, on the other hand, Carroll O Donogh on the other hand, Carfoll O Donognue might be made to believe him the traitor he was, and he might be ignominiously expelled from the haunts to which it was his advantage to resort. His prudence couple o' palers he has at his elbow to arrist me, since they could'nt foind me a while ago." And he departed in his counseled him to accept the terms and trust to the promise which was offered. The pledge to restore the horse to Ma femine costume, his awkwardness in managing the skirts the cause of no little oney would, he felt, satisfy the old man laughter, while he was at the same time and prevent him making any charge against Tighe ; and to his friends of the followed by the good wishes of those of whom, during even his short stay among them, he had, by that rare winning power so natural to him, made warm and course he could pretend to turn the whole into a good joke, feigning that his

tormented him. To have an entire dis trust of him spring up in ihe Fenian circles, to some of which he was still cordially admitted as one of their stanch supporters, would hinder his future pur-poses; and to have Carroll O'Donoghue told of his last treachery in furnisbing such a document to the government might undo all that he had effected during his interview with the prisoner. It was under the influence of such fears as these that he turned with fierce energy to demand of the speaker who

as these that he turned with heres energy to demand of the speaker who she was. But the latter had drawn back again abashed, her head down, and her hands concealed by her apron. "Plaze, sir, I tould you afore I was

"risze, sir, i tolin you alore i was Tighe's swatcheart, an' it's for his sake I'm makin' bould now. If you'll let Tighe go free, l'il ingage that yer say-crets'll be safe enough, an' ould Ma loney'll get his horse back; an' be the rayson' o' that considheration, mebbe you could make the ould sinner ba

kept?

innate good nature and compassion for Tighe a Vohr caused him rather to suffer arnest friends. Morty Carter was in a fit of ungovern able rage; he had heard the circum stances of Tighe's arrest and escape, the his own loss than prosecute the poor fellow. He stopped again before his visitor, "I would like to see Tighe a Vohr—to treat with himself."

evidence of which was before him in the guard placed about the house, and he was maddened to think that Tighe had "You can't, thin, until you've agreed to all task; for Tighe'll not come nixt nor nigh you until I give him, in yer han' writin', a pledge to withdraw this charge immediately, an' until you get the guard that's around this house taken again overreached him, as well as amazed at Tighe's impudence in sending him a written message, the bearer of which said that the sender of the note was waiting at Hoolshan's, "You're a parcel of fools!" he said to the policemen; "the fellow's here in the house—I hold this note from him," And then he sought away; then Tighe will come to see you.' Without replying, Carter went into an adjoining room, and speedily returned with three or four lines written on a paper, which he proffered to his visitor,

⁽⁴⁾ "You ask me more than I can tell you, Mr. Carter," said Andy, who, for special honest reasons of his own, was not over partial to Carter. "The note was left here by some party or other to be given to you and I sent it to you."

noind you, if you neglict attindin' to this

moind you, if you neglict attindin' to this' —shaking the papers he held—"for this is only writin' for it, an' I'm will lotkely to be arristed till you have the charge pro-perly withdhrawn; if, I say, you should be guilty o' such neglict as that' an' that I should fale the hand o' a paler on me shouldher agin, that insthant I'll make up me moind to discover you an' yer doin's. Good noight, Mr. Oarther; may you slape alsy, an' have consolin' dhrames; an' the nixt toime don't be so ready to throw in a woman's face that she c.n't kape a a woman's face that she can't kape a saycret, as you did to noight to Tighe a ohr's swatcheart."

Vobr's swatcheart." He departed, leaving befiled, humbled, raging Carter to vent his passion in long, hasty strides and violent striking of his forehead with clinched bande.

CHAPTER XXX.

A SEARTLING DECLARATION. It's little you have to do when you can cep till this hour in the morning

sleep till this hour in the morning !" The words, somewhat crossly spoken, came from Rick of the Hills, who was starding beside Carter's bed in the private lodging which the latter occupied when-ever he sojourned in Trales. Carter started up, rubbing his eyes and looking in a hewildered way from his visitor to in a bewildered way from his visitor to the dull daylight which struggled into the

"How did you get in; and what time is it ?" he asked, when he seemed to have recovered all his waking faculties.

"How did I get in ? faith, easy enough ; I came up here this morning and went to Hoolahan's where you told me to go if I wanted you; but you hadn't got there yet, and a good natured man at the coun. ter gave me the street and the number of

your lodgings; so I came here, and the girl below said you weren't up; but she showed me your room, and when I knocked and received no answer, I tried the door. It was open, and I entered-that's how I got In; and as to the time, it's twenty minutes past the dinner hour." Carier started and looked at his watch,

Carier started and locked at his watch, which he drew from beneath his pillow, It was true—that was the hour; and he sat motionless, locking at nothing in par-ticular, and holding his watch in a vacant way. But his mind was psinfully revert-ing to all the event of the previous day; it was due to them that his morning ner had been thus extended; for in perplexity and agony of mind, owing to his fears of

says our contemporary. "They presented themselves to the Italian public as so IN HONOR OF ST. MARGARET, QUEEN OF SCOTLAND. many branches of a tree which existed A scheme to erect a handsome new

in honor of Mary Queen of Scots having

been erected some time ago at Linlithgow.

A Confectioner's Confidence.

-Liverpool Times,

beyond the Alps, or even beyond the ocean. The distance between these branches and their trunk rendered their A scheme to erect a handsome new church in Dunfermline has just been initiated, and a subscription list has been opened with a view of raising $\pounds 5,000$. The Ray. Father Culhane, who has charge of the pariah, has received a letter from the Archbishop of St. Andrew's and Edinburgh and Scottish Metropolitan, in which His Grace points out that the eighth centenary of the death of St. Margaret, Queen and Patroness of Scot-land will fail on the 16th November, 1893, and against that day he expresses a great branches and their trunk rendered their life's circulation difficult and labored." Nonsense; does distance from Romeaffect the Catholic Church in America? The truth is later expressed by our contem-porary, when it says that "this new method of evangelization" roused no sympathy because it did not answer to the need and aspirations of those who contemplated it." Protestantism, to a searcher after truth, is like an empty egg-shell to a hungry man—it looks all right, but its substance has occad away through that little hole which has been made by the pin of private judgment.—Catholic News. and against that day he expresses a great desire to see erected in honor of St. Margaret a suitable church in the city of Danfermilne, where for so many years she held her beneficient sway, and where for so many centuries her sainted remains lay in the costly shrine now so sadly defaced and descented. The site for the News.

To Cure a Corn.

To Cure a Corn. There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been rausacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any draggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other. Archolshop appeals with confilence to the generous Uatholics of Scotland, Ire-land and England to contribute to a work destined unchase in the Descile land and Esgiand to construct to a work destined, perhaps, in the Providence of God, to bring about the return to the faith of Scotland—a country in which Qaeen Margaret took so much interest in her lifetime. If the present proposal be carried out a second Scottish Queen will

Pictou Pencillings.

be signally memorial'zed during the epis-copate of Archbishop Smith, a new church Mr. Hazen F. Marray, of Picton, N. S., writes: "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility, and tried many rem-adies without avail, but one bothe of Bur-dock Blood Bitters much improved me and wo more made me a well man,

Gives Instant Relief.

"I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help me like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend it to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter "I can plainly state that I can find noth-ng better than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occasionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish." Yours truly, H. Dick-inson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont. from Walter McAuley, Ventnor, Ont.

"I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Street West, Toronto, Ont. EXPL. THE West "I suffered with neuralgia a

EXPEL THE WORMS by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

brave Balfour can screw his coursge to the ' shine