THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XLV. A CRIMINATING PAPER,

2

Carroll O'Donoghue had returned to his cell, weary and displitied, on the first day of his trial; he was not buoyed up by the hope which others entertained regarding him —he was carcely even animated by it, for his mind was racked by wild conjectures about Nora : that she was ill was his first fear, and he tried to comfort him. his first left, and he that to overserious to self by thinking that if it was very serious to Clare would not have left her. But a strange misgiving termented him-he could not account for it, he could not ex-plain it—he only knew that a mysterious fear of some ill having happened pressed upon him, and he passed the heavy hours in a dispiriting mood which he could neither baulsh nor lesson. In the evening of that day hi cell door opened, and Morty Corter was admitted. The visit was like a ray from Heaven to the poor prisoner—the sight of one whom he deemad so true to his interestr—and he spraig to meet him, his face aglow, his form trembling with delighted eagerness. Had Carter any lingering far of his self by thinking that if it was very serious Clare would not have left her. But a Had Carter any lingering fear of his treachery having been revealed to Carroll, the latter's welcome at once dissipated it; and thus re-assured, he returned the prisoner's greeting apparently with all the

whath of a shoere affection. "I felt you would come, Morty," said the young man, "and I looked for you every day since the night of my unfor-tunate attempt to escape." "Yes," answered Catter; and he pre-

tended to gasp, as if in the very thought of his failure on that occasion there was a threat of one of the spasme of pain which Carroll had before witnessed; a threat of one of the spasms of pain which Carroll had before witnessed; "that faithful fellow, Tighe a Vohr, was barely in time to warn you back to your cell, was he not? I do not know how I should have managed on that night but for him—the discovery of my night come to me by such provi on that night but for him—the discovery of my plan c:ms to me by such provi-datual chance, and there seemed to be no way to get you timely word. I met Tighe, and told him; in a moment he had an idee, and you, my dear boy, were saved, and Tighe, as he siways does, got brantifully out of the diffi uity." "And the brave fellows who were weit-ing without forme—what of them !"asked word of hope to the tender hearts he word of hope to the tender hearts he

ing without for me-what of them ?"

"They have been sentenced to imprison. ment and hard labor, but it is hoped that they will be pardoned before the expira-tion of their time." Carroll's face feil. "Could I suffer en-

Carroli's take feit. Could i suide en-tirely slone," he said early, "ay pain would lose much of its stigg; but when through me punishment is in flicted upon others, it is a double stab to my own heart, Morty !" His tons became suddenly eager : "You were in the court room to-

eager: "You were in the cout room to-day-toll me where was Nora? sheddd not accompany Father Magher and my sister." "I know not, my dear boy ; you forget that I am banned by all save you-that my presence is shuuned as an evil thirg I marked her absence, but I did not dere to innuire the came."

I marked her absence, but I did hot date to inquire the cause." "Ab, yes! I did forget," replied Carroll radly; then, as if influenced by some endden thought, he continued: "But you can learn from Tighe-you will do so, and you will let me know to morrow-will you, Morty T' speaking with renewed minetic.

animation. "Certainly, my dear boy ; but how if I am not admitted to your cell to morrow -my visit to alght has cost me labor, and time, and invention, and if it was sus-pected by the authorities that I was felendly to your interests, your prison door would be as closed to me as it is to Father Meagher and your sister. You know, my poor fellow, that they are even "Msjor more particular since the unfortunate failure of that attempt to escape-so par-ticular, that even I, with all the influence I thought I could command, was unable to gain access to you from that time until to night ?

Carroll bowed his head in bitter resigna.

"Do vou know, my dear boy," coutinued Carter, "that the strongest hopes are entertained of your case ? It appears

om his heart, but he wrote them, how-ever, in large, trembling characters, and handed them to his visitor. The latter read them, pretending, when he had finished the perusal, to be too deeply affected to speak; and he folded the paper and put it carefully into his bosom.

"The name of the man who thought I could be thus false ?" demanded the pris-"One who does not personally know

you--a late comer into the circle, and whose opiaton was probably based upon the fact of your willinguess to be smug-gled to America; bat his conjecture seemed to acquire weight with others like himself, and, in order to give the whole a direct is it entered into any mind to see himself, and, in order to give the whole a direct lie, it entered into my mind to say to them what I have told you. I must leave now"--consulting his watch---"and I shall allow no stone to remain unturned in the effort which I shell make to get you some word of Nora to morrow; so keep up your courage, and all will be well." He wrung the prisoner's hand, signaled for egrees, and departed. Another day of the trial passed, having, however, no very marked result. A number of witnesses were questioned and cross-questioned, and an amount of evi-dence elicited, but nothing to prove decla-ively, as the council for the crown labored should believe these infamous slanders of the poor fellow! He has proved himself my more than frierd, not slone in planning my escape the other night,

taking care of my reputation with those who should think better things of me!" and then, not deeming that the former pledge of secrecy which Carter had ex-tracted from him was binding in this instance, he detailed the whole of his intermore with Carter acount to be securit dence elicited, but nothing to prove decla-ively, as the conneti for the crown labored hard to do, the identification of the prisoner with fresh treaton since his escape from Australia. Again there was an adjournment of the case, and the people poured forth, Rich and Nora, as on a previous occasion, hurrying to escape notice, and Father Meagher and Clare hastening to take the car back to Dirom-macohol.

Thus is commanded Carcol, and stop this instantly; you are lating your heart run away with your head. I tell you, Tighe, Morty is as true to my interests as you are—he has sworn it to me here; and when I remember his distress when For the first time in his life Tighe For the first time in his new right a Vohr, during these two days of the trial, had avoided being seen by the priest and Clare. Watching them from an obscure corner of the court-room, noting Nora's absence with as heavy a heart as that he detailed to me those wretched reports, I am more than convinced. No!" waxwhich was borne by those who so fondly loved her, and reading in the faces of the

would have comforted, he felt alone like hiding himself, and telling his grief to damb affectionate Shaun. Father Meacome o us all ?' and Tighe wrung his damb affectionate Shaun. Father Mea-gher fain would have found Tighe a Vohr feeling that the latter's abrewiness and

would be effectual in discovering Nora ; but Tighe had too securely hidde bimself, and the apxious clergyman, and

bis equaliy anxious companion, turned their races dejectedly homeward. Toward the evening of that day Tighe euclealy encountered Captain Dennier, in the dress of a dvillan, and just fasuing -"I beg of you-I command you-to tell me of Nora ! she is dead ?" he almost from the coffee room of the "Blenner. screauced, as Tighe, still refusing to speak, continued to shake his head. "Tell ma," he pleaded; "I shall go mad if you do

"Way, Tighe, my faithful fellow, how are you?" and the shapely hand of the "Way, fight, my fathau fellow, how are you?" and the shapely hand of the sristcoratic gantleman seized Tighe's brown, hard paim in a cordial clasp. "I have just returned from Dublic," the ot aneak ! Tighe could not longer resist that freuzled entreasty, and he clurted out: "Rick o' the Hills came an' claimed her as his daughther, an' she has gone to live wid captain continued, "and I intend to re-main a few days-I am stopping here,"-

glancing at the hotel. Tighe's eyes were wandering with a surprised look over the civilian dress. Captain Dennier understood the look. "Abi" he said, amiling, "I am a man again you see, Tighe, and not an officer-having resigned her Msjesty's service, I am no longer Captain Danier." Tighe a Vohr's eyes and mouth opened

in astonishment. "Never mind being so surprised about it," laughed the gentleman, 'but tell me how you have been getting on." "Surry enough," auswered Tighe; "Surry enough," answered Tighe ; "Mejor Claptail"-from the first Tighe had inderously twisted the name, much

is none the lise, an' it's tramplin on her heat she is in the givin' up o' you." "Giving up of mell' dashing his hards from his face, and speaking in a terified tone—"why should she give me up ?" "Don't you underschand it, masther dear? she has such foine, noble, falin's that dhe would'; have you marry her

CHAPTER XLVI.

A BOLD VENTURE.

tvil do-mebbe there's worse places than Claptail's !' 'Don't you doueseband in, instruction Claptail's !' 'Don't you doueseband in , instruction Claptail's !' 'Don't you doueseband in , instruction from Tighes Vohr, to which Corny nodded now whin sho's his daughther.'' A new light shope in Corroll's eyes, a new expression came into his face, as if form Tighe ?' he had made some studded discovery. changes in his toilet, doning some of the bad made some studded discovery. the latte's two Corry's garments, and his fforts to in-the places of the moon and a variety of useful information generally cot fined to the pages of an almanse. 'Don't you doueseband in the fort some something, but lacked the courage; he he had made some studded discovery. he had some studde discovery. he had, "see Nora for me, and tell her that

faith, it's chokin' me, an' not wid butther
sythur, he' rather be doln' this minit!"
"Tighe," said Carroll, sterily, "do you,
too, believe the lise that have been tolder, form, the very
fact of his deputing you to warn me not
to escape the other night, that you, at
least, were his friend !"Dennier's features. "I think I can read
your riddle, Tighe," he said : "some in-
former has won admission to Mr. O'Don-
of bother, and bothanned the siatement of
to escape the other night, that you, at
least, were his friend !"Dennier's features. "I think I can read
your riddle, Tighe," he said : "some in-
former has won admission to Mr. O'Don-
of bother, and the you you to warn me not
to escape the other night, that you, at
least, were his friend !"Dennier's features. "I think I can read
your riddle, Tighe," he said : "some in-
former has won admission to Mr. O'Don-
of bother, and obtained the siatement's pos-
section until the morning you shall be
able perhaps to got it."here, so that I'll know whin he inters, an'
I'll be on hand for you to call me whin
you're ready."Tighe's face twisted itself into a most
comical expression, and his lity emitted a
hisf suppressed whistle, meant to be er
tryster of his amazsment at the revolu-
calemint o' the matther, for I know I canHere, so that I'll know whin he inters, an'
I'll be on hand for you to call me whin
you're ready."
Corny weat back to wait in the little
untidy parlor, and an hour before mid-
night Carter returned, somewhat unit it
the queer little figure which presented
itself before him, but Corny, with his
met point o' the matther, for I know I can
"Yes," was the gruffly epoken reeponse :

pressive of his amazement at the revolu-tion which had burst suddenly and clearly upon him. "Oh! that's it!" he said, lengthenting each word,—"so that ould knave has been here, j'st as I thought he would, playin' his double game upon you! Tell me meather dear what he said to calemint o' the matther, for I know I can thruat yer honor." "Well, Tighe, this informer, whoever he be, will rather be obliged to retain the paper until the morning, for the authori ties to whom he might give it would hardly suffer themselves to be disturbed by such business after hours, and especi-ally as it is a matter that can be attended Tell me, masther, dear, what he said to you." "Now, Tighe, this is too bad-that you

following : ders of himself "Thank yer honor--I'm grateful in-but in you may prospher in love an' war !" "What is it you propose doing ?" asked

Dennier. "Plaze don't ax me, yer honor, for I great importance on the present trial."

and they, hot desiming that the former pledge of secrecy which Carter had ext instructed from him was binding in this interview with Carter, even to the recourt of its success 1° and Donn'er turned ing of the contents of the paper which he had given to the miscreant. had given to the miscreant. "Och, masther dear, you are lost!" and Tighe, in his agony, was on his knees at Carroll's feet; "that paper"li be used agin blabbering of which the poor fellow seemed to be so much afraid on other "Huch !" commanded Carroll, "and stop the succeed in the carrying out of the induction the carrying out of the prisoner, and for the attempts retease of the prisoner, and for the first time the truth of the matter flashed upon him. "Ah!" he said to himself, "that was all a preconcerted plan of this faithful fellow, and I doubt not, as he succeeded in that, so will he succeed in the carrying out of this 'thought,' as he calls it. Well, Carroll O'Donoghue has a truer follower than it is the good fortune of most men to find. Tighe, not even pauling to call for Shaun, who had been confield, vory un-willingly, the greater part of the day in the barneks, hastened to the abode of Oerny O'Toole. He had absented himself I am more than convinced. No?" way the barraces, hastened to the abode of ing warmer in his defence—"It is horribly Cornry O'Toole. He had abbented himself false—I shall not believe a word of it?" "Sworn to yon," repeated Tighe; "sure that ould thraitor no more moinds the dignant answer to his letter to Mrs. Car-takin' o' a false oath than I'd moind neallin' Shun to ms! Oh, masther dear, biten to ma while I tall yon 1". Father Mascher Tinhe a Yohr work where "I'll listen to nothing," interrupted "I'll listen to nothing," interrupted Carrol; "you shall not say one word sgistet him in my presence." "Och, wirra mathra! but what'll be

Corny was verified, for Tighe was not well within the room when the little map, with come o' us fait and the second within the room when the fitte first, with hands in fruitless sgony. "Come, Tighe," said his master south-ingly, "stop this folly, and tell me about witten in behalf of Mrs. Mollie Carmody,

Nora," "I can't," answered Tighe sadly, shak-ing his head. The prisoners's wildest slarm was im-mediately aroused. "Tighe"—placing his hand heavily on Tighe a Vohr's shoulder, "Int, tat," said Tighe a Vohr, "is that all that sils you? Why thin, Coruy O'Toole, is it you that's in it to be cast down be thin few words? why, maa aloive! where's yer brains? don't you see it's the praste that writes that ? sure she'd be ashamed to let his riverince know that she'd be think he is riverine and what shad so in hit in' o' marryin' agis; an' thin she was vexed that you'd put the lolke o' what you did in writin' woin you knowed she hadn't larnin' enough to rade it. No, Corny; it's go to her you should, an' tell "Well," said Caster, resuming his seat, about his movements, southing the door of Carter's room behind him, and descend-

The could not lorger resist that free-ile dentreasty, and he burted out: "Rick daughther, an'she has gone to live wid him." The tidings seemed to paralyze the poor prisoner-for a moment he could not speak; and ligbe sightly sheak before the wild, burning grae of his large bright afther swhile or so, an' one o' these days we'll have a taria' weddh' down there in Dhrommacohol, wid Father be a repeated slowiy at last. "Oo, God !" He held his clasped hands before his face, as if he would shut out the sight of his daily companion of such a man. "Don't take on so, masther dear !" soid filed his syse; "I'm sure her love for you is none the lise, an' it's tramplin' on her heart ahe is in the givin' up o' you." "Giving up of me !" dashing his hands from his face, and apeaking in a terified from his face, and apeaking in a terified from his face, and apeaking in a terified to any face are me. Tighe - I'l do my "Giving up of me !" dashing ware no "." ing the stair as if the semi-darkness-the entry light had not been quite extin-guiabed, out of respect to Mr. Carter's visitor-caused him to grope and stumble. He met Tighe directly without the hall

Another great clock has been added to

elsborate marvel of Strasburg Cathedral and put the processional curiosity of Berne Tower into the shade. The latest effort of the renowned Christian Marrian, of Villin ger, in the Black Forest, lessid, in its way, "Never fear mo, Tighe-I'll do my part !" sthand by me."

to surpass anything yet a tempted. It is three and a half metres high, two and three quarters broad, and shows the seconds,

THE VENERABLE BEDE.

Eogland has had in historians what Expland has had in historians what the French call an embarrassment of richer, and her story has been told in many ways. Some have held to the truth, and given in simple yet striking words the history of her rise and progress; many, alse! have so destorted faces to suit their own blind bigotry that the world is as foll of their unreliable volumes a Vallambras is of layyer. But it is night Carter returned, somewhat under the influence of liquor. He scowled at the queer little figure which presented itself before him, but Corpy, with his most polite air, bowed and said : "Mr. Carter, I believe." "Yes," was the gruffly spoken response; "what is your bushness with me?" "I thick this will tell you quicker and better than words"—and Corny proffered the paper which he had written in obedi-ence to Tighe's direction. Carter took it, walking unsteadily to the light, and read with strained eyes the following : as Vallambrosa is of leaves. But it is of the father of English history of whom we would speak - the only one who has recorded for us the story of those most recorded for us the story of those most turbulent times when England was only a beginning, and its future greatness but a dream. Without his caronicle our knowledge of the events of the century and a half following the landing of St. Augustine in Britain would be confused

"MR. CARTER-The hearer can give you information of the Fenian document Augustine in Britala would be confused indeed. The gifted child, who was in after years known as the Venerable Bede, the the Monk of Jarrow, was born under the shadow of the great abbey regred by Benedict Biscop, at the mouth of the River Wear in Northumbria All through his early days the monastery bells bade him think of heavenly things, and when he looked out from his quiet home it was upon scenes of plous peace. What wonder that the lad Knew no happiness but study and devotion? He was a rare scholar at an age when other boys were which has been missing from the recent trials; he will confer with you, and if you can come to reasonable terms, he will let you have possession of it, as it will be of There was neither signature nor date. Carter's little eyes lost their half drunken stare, and snapped with esger-ness; he was all aglow in a moment. "Who are you?" he asked. "Never mind who I am," responded Corny, speaking in a whisper ; "the docu-ment was got from Tighe a Vohr, and it but study and devotion? He was a rare scholar at an age when other boys were stragging with the rudiments of edu-oation; and while still a youth we find him teaching with marvelious success in the school of Jarrow—a branch of the great abbey near which he was born. Six bundred monks were sent to him to be before and many strangers of the device. you will take me where we can be more private than this, we'll take over the matter; I have a grudge against that same Tighe a Vohr, and giad enough I am to have an opportunity for a little re-

venge !" "Come up stairs to my room," said be instructed, and many strangers flocked to share the privilege taught by the Carter, who seemed to have become sober at once; and he let the way rapidly to his

celebrated young proprietor. At nineteen yeers he was ordained deacon, at thirty a priest, but was always a teacher, and the last literary work of his life was done in order that his beloved "You see, Mr. Carter," said Corny, in a tone of esger confidence, when both were seated, "there were two of us concerned in the stealing of that document from Tighe a Vohr; and my friend, who holds pupils might profit. So busy was he that one marvels where he ever found time to write the books which bear his highe a vont; and my filend, who holds it, isn't willing to let it go without making something by it—and as it's of importance for this trial against the prisoner, he thought you'd be willing to pay something for it." "How much does your friend want?" name. Forty-five complete works testify to his industry. His knowledge seemed boundless. All that was then known of science, philosophy, and music was stored away in the Monk of Jarrow's fertile brain, and he wrote of them all. His theological treatises were voluminous, and his classical learning profound, Virgil asked Carter, his anxiety betraying itself in his voice. "Well, how much would you be willing

and his classical learning profound, Virgil being with bin a favorite, as he was alterwards with the poet Dante. Breta might have been abbot, but would have no earthly honors, and firmly said "No" when the office was pressed upon him. Bat his advice was always at the service of his colleagues, and was no slight hoop. the autie scholar being to give ?-or, stay a moment-perhaps I could induce him to come up and see you

could induce him to come up and see you. He's a queer, shy fellow, and he wouldn't come in with me ; but he's waiting for me at the corner beyond. May be I could get him to come up—shall try ?' "I'll go down with you," said Carter, rising, and locking for his hat. "It wouldn't do," answered Corny; "if he saw you with me, he's such a frightened, nervong fellow he'd thick may be you no slight boon, the quiet scholar being a wise counsellor as well, and where the community interests were concerned his indgment was eagerly sought. The abilities of a stateman were diverted when the modest Ewis decided that a nervous fellow, he'd think may be you were going to force him into giving the paper, or that you were going to set the law on him--no; the only way is to let me try and bring kim up."

cloistered life was the only one suitable for bim, In all history there is no sweeter story than that of the death of this good man He would have no secretary as long as his own feeble hand could write, but at bis own feeble hand coold write, but at last it became necessary to call to his aid one of his most beloved young pupils. The scholars were all prostrated with grief 'We never real now without weeping," they said. But the master himself was cheerful and scrape. He had his last work to do. It was to translate into English the Gospel of St. John. 'I don't wish my boys to read a lie," he murmared.

he murmared. S'eadily the little scribe wrote on. "Is it almost finished ?" asked Bæla.

"There is one sentence more, dear master," answered the boy sobbing. the horological wonders of the world-a piece of mechanism that will vie with the

"Then write it quickly." "It is finished now." "You say what is true," said the dying

mon ; "all is finished now." Then he bade them place bim upon

the pavement, and he chanted for the last time the "Gloria in Excelsis." At the last word his spirit passed

To where, beyond these voices, there is FRANCESCA.

ST. PHILIP BENIZI.

fant at the breast, Philip broke out into

speech at the sight of these new religions

and begged his mother to give them alus. Amids all the temptations of his youth, he

longed to become himself a servant of Mary and it was the fear of his own unworthiness which made him yield to his father's wish,

A Fine Fellow

St. Philip Benizi was born in Florence

AUGUST 31, 1889.

Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND. ALEXANDER CAMERON, ALEXANDER PAT-

ERSON, ANEAS CHISHOLM AND THEIR TIME. BY THE REV. ANEAS M DONELL DAWSON,

LLD., F. R S.

It was certainly a high privilege to possess a relic of Iona. It was the good fortune of Bishop McDonald to enjoy this privilege. Through the favor of his friend, Alexander Ranaldson McDonell, of Glengarry, he became the possessor of a chalice of gold which had served ten centuries, it is believed, in the monastery of Iona. It must now be thown how the precious relic came into the hands of Glengarry. His ancestor, in the time of King Charles II, was requested by his neighbor, McLean of Dewart, to assist him against some chief with whom he was at war. Glengarry, who, at the time, erjoyed the title of Lord McDonell and Aros, complied with the request, and proceeded, with five hundred of his warriors, to the assistance of his friend. On his arrival in McLean's country, he was honored with a banquet, at which were used certain pieces of church plate, and, among the rest, the chalice of Iona. Glen. garry was shocked at this profanation of sacred things, and determined to return sacred thinge, and determined to return home, saying that no success could attend the sams of people who were so profane. McLeas, on learning this, sent all the plate, as a present and propilatory offer-ing to Giengary, besecoling him to remain and bettow his aid. The offended other was so far unpulsiated as to allow chief was so far propiliated as to allow his men to stay with McLean, but refused to remain himself, and immediately returned home. The chalice was safely held in the Glengarry family till the time of Alexander, already mentioned, who presented it to Bisbop McDonald. A description of this remarkable chalics will he found in Princinal Sir Dantel Wilson's be found in Principal Sir Daniel Wilson's Work, "Pre historic Annals of Scotland." A letter quoted in that work from the late Rsv. William Gordon (the last head of the Glenbacket family) to the writer of these eketches says that it was of solid gold and evidently of grat antiquity, as could be seen upon it the marks of the hammer which had besten it into shape. The invaluable relic, associated with which were so many interesting memories, con-tinued in the possession of Bishop Ranaid McDonaid until the end of his days, when

McDonaid until the end of his days, when it passed to his enccessor, Bishop Scott. In 1826, Bishop Paterson had succeeded in obtaining the division of Scotland ecclesiastically into three vicentater, designated as the Eastern, Western and Northern districts. This measure, con-sidering the circumstances and state of the missions had become yet only exthe mission, had become not only ex-pedient but necessary. On occasion of the change, Bishop McDonald became Vient Apotelle of the Western district, which comprised a considerable portion of the Highlands which still remsined under his jurisdiction. Thus his title was changed, and, to a certain catent, the scene of his opiscopal labors. About the same time he was relieved of the care of his semicary at Lismora, that institution becoming united, chiefly through the agency of Bisbop Paterson, with the college for the Lowlands, now transferred from Aquorities to Biatrs, on the river Dee, near Aberdeen, a property bestowed for the purpose by the late John Menzies, of Pitfodels. Notwithstarding this partial relief the labors of the opiscopate were so arduous the Highlands which still remained under

labors of the episcopate were so arduous that Bishop McDonald found it necessary the Bendy McDonald John it decessary to have a condjator. His choice fell on the Rev. Andrew Scott, whose merits were at once recognized by the clergy and the authorities at Rome. He was accord ingly consecrated bishop and entered on his duties as condjutor Vicar Apostolic of the Western district. Bishop McDonald, meanwhile, by his smiability of manner and his kindness of heart, had won the olics or Protestants, who came into rela-tion with him. Such were his benevo leace and attention to all around him that his society was much sought, and gave the greatest pleasure. He rejoiced in con tributing to render others happy ; and he found a source of happiness himself in diffusing cheerfulness and promoting innocent enjoyment. It is easily concelved, as is recorded of him, that he way greatly beloved as well as respected by persons of all persuasions. Some of the most eminent ministers of the established Kirk of Scotland were of the number of his nersonal and devoted friends. Hence be did more by his way of life and con-versation, as his record bears witness, to do away with religious prejudices and mitigate theological antipathies than any other man of his time. Towards the close of his life, unfortunately, he became almost totally blind. In consequence of this sfill cilon, his coadjutor came to b invested with independent authority in governing the district. At last came the closing scene. The venerable bishop departed this life on the 20th September bishor 1832, at Fortwilliam, Inverness shire The Right Reverend Bishop Scott, assister by several priests of the neighborhood paid the last funeral honors and laid his cemains at rest within the Catholic church of Fortwilliam. ANDREW SCOTT (1828-1846). "There is the making of a priest in that little fellow." Such were the words, which proved prophetic, concerning Andrew Scott, when call five years of gev, spoken in his father's house by an elderly missionary priest. The intelligent look of the "little fellow" elicited this remark; and it was to him as an oracle which he tressured up in his mind and never forgot. From tha moment he resolved to be nothing less and nothing else than a priest, whatever impediments might be thrown in his way He was a native of the Catholic Eazle, an born at Chapelford on the 15th day o February 1772. His application to study in his earlier years was attended with re markable success. In February, 1785, became an alumnt of the seminary at Scalan, and was soon after sent to con tinue his ecclesiastical studies in th Scotch College at Dousi. He resided there several years, and was distinguished no less by proficiency in his studies than by piety and edifying conduct. The

AUGUST 31, 1889.

in your cell, as it has appeared on your trial that you did, when every avenue to release was opened before you, has told The captain seemed to divice his desire, wonderfully in your favor; and it is a current belief that your sentence will be In view of that"comparatively light. is going repidly forward in America. When that was proposed," Carter continued, "proposed as a plan which would insure your safety, and sllow scope for your patriotism, one dissenting voice was Carroll O'Doncghue is free, he will gladly bid adien to the cause, and turn his face to America, for the sole purpose of insur-

ing his own safety. Carroll's cheeks hotly flashed.

in his teeth : for I knew my own hoy too well not to swear that he would rot in his prison, ave, die on the scaffold, before he uld forsake the cause of his poor, down-"And you did well, Mosty ; I thank you

from my heart !" And the poor prisoner warmly shock both of his visitor's hands. I did more, Carroll : I swore to them that I would bring, written in your own

hand, an expression of your own senti ments which should give the lie to this libel upon your character -- I promised them that they should read for them. selves the heart of the man who was thus cowardly defamed !"

"Instantly, Morty ; you shall bear back to them how unobacged are my feelings -how deep is my love for Ireland !" He bounded from his sent in pained and deeply. angry excitement, but suddenly stopped short, exclaiming in a vexed and disap-pointed tone : "I cannot write—I have no

-mebba there's worse places than

aropped his voice to still more of a whis-per,—'the boys are hopeful of your readiest to me tongue: if you'll get per-speedy ultimate escape in time to take an active part in the organization which is going repdly forward in America I'll pray, yer honor, that yer sowl may be in Heaven afore yer fate are cowld !" The young man did not answer for a

your safety, and allow scope for trictism, one dissenting voice was one voice which said: 'Once painful thought, he said: 'You are deeply himself away. interested in this poor prisoner, Tighe ?" The tone in which the last remark was made, the expression in the dark eyes of he speaker, convinced Tighe of what Outside the prison wall Tighe paused had for some time suspected -that the

for a moment to deliberate ; then he hur-ried in the direction of the "Blenner-hasset Arma." He found, to his satisfac-"I gave him the he, Carrol," Carter young ex officer was well-ligh as deeply continued, "I hurled the infamous slander interested in the poor prisoner as was Tighe himself.

"I am, yer honor, an' it'll make me heart as loight as a feather to see him turned to the hotel, and, on learning of the latter's desire to see him, ordered that once more !

"Come with me," said the gentleman, he should be immediately admitted to "and I shall see what I can do for you." He turned abraptly, and walked with a rapid page in the direction of the jail. him "You saw the prisoner?" questioned the gentleman, wondering a little what Tighe followed, waiting, when they had arrived at the prison, in one of the outer rooms, while Dennier was closeted with could be the purport of this evidently hur. ried vieit. the governor. In a comparatively short time the order came for Tighe a Vohr to honor for the great favor yon done me ; but I've a question to sx, an' the answer be conducted to Carroll's cell.

in' o' it, it yer honor doean't considher it too buid, 'll be a great settlemint o' me falln's." The poor, pale prisoner started up with "Hid delight when he beheld his visitor. "Tighe, my faithful, faithful Tighe a Vohr!" Emotion would let him say no more, and the affectionate Tighe was as "Well, Tighe, what is it ?" "Supposin' now, Captain Dennier, that

deeply affocted. "Morty, I suppose, has seni you," Carroll said, when he recov-ered his voles; "he promised to leave no stone unturned in his effocts to get me word of Nora-he said he would find you, d be a statement that's ecough to

you have attracted the sympathy and in-terest of some of the highest officials. down to the ground, then on all sides of "Tighe," he said, seizing the latter's two Corny's garments, and in his efforts to in-The fact of your having remained quietly him, with a pozzied, somewhat confused is word of the word of the terms in the seizer mathematical structure and taging the set of your having remained quietly him, with a pozzied, somewhat confused is word of the set is the read of the terms in the set of your having remained quietly him, with a pozzied, somewhat confused is haved in the set of the read of the terms in the set of your having remained quietly him with a pozzied.

him, with a pozzled, somewhat confuted air, and all the time he worked his hands in a bashful, awkward way. The captain seemed to divine his desire, for after watching him for a moment, he said: "Can I do anything for you, Tighe?" Tighe a Vohr's face brightened. "You con that, Captain Dennier—forgive me for glvin' you yer title shill, but it comes readjast to ma tonque : if you'll got part.

"I will, I will, masther dear!" said width about the upper part of the body Tighe, and, anxious to break from so har rowing a scene, he was scarcely sorry that give a most comical roundity to Tighe's siender person. The cost was wide enough to look as if the wind might blow him out the guard was at the door announcing that the time allotted for the visit was of it, while at the same time it was s ended. With an embrace from which short in the body that its swallow tall both parted with moist eyes, Tighe tore were but little below the wearer's wa'st.

One of Corny's slouched, low crowned hats covered Tighe's brown curls, and being pulled forward, somewhat con-cealed his face. The little man on his return expressed his admiration of the change which had been effected, and he proceeded to give Tighe a little package,

which the latter immediately opened saying : "Now, Corny, while I'm busy wid this, tion, that Captain Deunier, as the gentle-man was still to Tighe, had already redo vou write what we were spakin' av." Mr. O'Toole sat down to his table covered as usual with literary appurten

ances, and Tighe proceeded defuly to dye his face and hauds. Both tasks were completed about the same time, and the

read this latest production of his imagined wonderful genius. Tighe expressed his satisfaction, and after a brief delay while Mr. O'Toole was busy with his toilet, only to the extent, however, of polishing his face with scap and water, and brushing "I did, an' I'm viry thankful to yer

Corny. "Yes; didn't Mr. Hoolahan say the addhress to me the day all the periace was an informer-a man who was playin' a afther me, whin the wimen in the kitchen

on the feast of the Assumption, 1233, That the pages of an almanse. It also contains a vast number of work same day, the Order of Servites was founded by the Mother of God. As an in-

ing figures representing the life of man, the creed of Christendom, and the ancient pagan and Teutonic mythologies. Sixty separate and individualized statuette strike the sixty minutes. Death is repre-sented, as in Holdeln's famous dance, in the form of a skeleton. In another part appear the Twelve Apostles, the Seven Ages of Man, modeled after the description of Shakespeare, the four seasons, the twelve signs of the Zodiac and so on.

Corny feigned to be ca'm, and even slow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ANOTHER CLOCK MARVEL.

and begin to practices medicine. After long and weary waiting, his doubts were solved by our Lady herself, who in a vision bade in enter her Order. Still Philip dared only offer himself as a lay brother, and in During the night time a watchman sallies this humble state strove to do penence for his sins. In spite of his reluctance, he was forth and blows the hour upon his horn ; while at sunrise a chanticleer appears and The cucktor also calls; but The cucktor also calls; but genr—on the first day in and, as his rare ablities were daily dis-covered, he was bidden to prepare for crows lustily. only once a year-on the first day in spring. Besides the figures there is a whole series of movable figures in ensmel, priesthood. Thenceforth, honors were heaped upon him. He became general of exhibiting in succession the seven days of Creation and the fourteen Stations of the the Order; and only escaped by flight elevation to the Papal throne. His preach-Cross. At a certain hour a little sacristan rings a bell in the spire, and knee's down and folds his hands, as if in prayer; and, ing restored peace to Italy, which was ing resored peace to fraity, which was wasted by divil wars; and at the Council of Lyons, he spoke to the assembled pre-lates with the gift of tongues. Amid all these favors, Pailip live in extreme penti-ence, constantly examining his soul before above all, the musical works are said to have a sweet and delicious flute like tone.

No Care No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made completed about the same time, and the little man, with his usual dramatic gesture, read this latest production of his imagined wonderful genius. Tighe expressed to the catent, however, of polishing his face with scap and water, and brushing his batt, the two went forth together. "You know where he stops?" questioned Corny.

A rise Fellew He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Put-nam's Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn xEtractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Put-nam's." every case of disease for which they recom-mend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or 'biliousness." refunded. Torpid liver, or ' biliousnet impure blood, skin sruptions, scroful

the judgment seat of God, and condemning himself as only fit for hell. He died, a true child of Mary, at the Ave Maria, on the Octave of the Assumption, 1285. The feast of S. Philip Benizi is celebrated on August 23.