An Old, Old Story-Told in the City. BY FANNY FORRESTER.

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avail y avail fered in I know the Spring is born, yet, sister mine, I may not watch her lovely buds unfold— All, all is dark save that young face of thine, That flower-like blooms where all is gray and old! Gleams in my chamber, squalid, bleak and The heavenly glory of thy golden hair!

I love to watch thee in that humble dress, Like a pure spirit gliding to and fro!

No weary discentent those eyes express—
Thou wouldst not leave this lonely room!
Ah'no!

Spring cannot lure, with all her budding flowers,
The dear consoler of my dying hours!

Speak to me, darling, with thy soft, low

voice!
Lay thy cool hand upon my throbbing brow!
If o'er the repentant souls the saints rejoice,
Ten thousand golden lyres are sounding

now— For, lo! a weary sinner weeps at last In humble sorrow for her sinful past?

Brief was the message that I sent to thee— Only a timid prayer that thou wouldst come—
When like an angel thou didst haste to me,
Leaving them lonely in the dear old home
That once was mine—whose hospitable door
Shall open to one poor wanderer never more!

home, Fondle her silv'ry locks, and clasp her neck! And in the shadow of the cottage door Sing her the song that I shall sing no more! When home returning from the village

school,
Pause by the lake—for o'er its crystal wave
Pale illies droop, all graceful, fresh and cool—
And thou shalt bear them to my father's grave.

My father's grave! Ah! would that I could lay
One flower upon it ere I pass away!

Kneel, sister, kneel! my life is fading fast—My soul is beating 'gainst its prison bars, With the sweet hope that it may soar at last Beyond this suffering clay!—beyond the stars!

stars! He will not turn, who on the cross did die, From the remorseful tears of such as I. He will be merciful! He will forgive, For His great heart is brimming o'er with

love;
He shed his blood that such as I might live
To sing His praises in the realms above.
"Fear not, poor sinner," says a voice from
heaven. "Thou art repentant, so thou art forgiven!"

And with a smile upon her pallid face
The weary sinner bowed her head and died.
Bright sunbeams wandered through the
mournful place
To the young sister kneeling at her side;
Then, as if sent from heaven, they rested

Then, as if sent from neaven, there,
there,
And shed a halo round her golden hair.
— Dublin Nation.

We must be generous in order to be just. If a painter would produce a perfect representation of nature, he is obliged to embellish her. Since he cannot impart to canvas the velvet softness of the skin, the freshness of coloring, and the grace of nature, he must supply their lack by another species of perfection; and it is only by giving too much in some directions, that he succeeds in giving enough. Morally speaking, we are painters of those on whom we pass judg-ment; and, having no exact measure of the good qualities which we perceive, let us at least palliate the defects.

It is reported that the Duke of Norfolk will advance \$100,000 to relieve Mgr. Capel in his financial difficulties.

DEFYING THE LANDLORDS.

AN IRISH ROMANCE-FIGHTING AND FEAST-ING-DRINKING HEALTHS ALL ROUND.

The Dublin correspondent of the New York Times gives a description of the re-storation of the Meaghers of Kilbury to their farm which savors more of romance

than reality. He says:
There is not in any of Charles Lever's rollicking fictions of Irish life and character anything more thoroughly racy of the soil than is to be found in the facts which bring to an end a remarkable chapter in the strange, eventful story of the Ireland of to-day. It is the stirring story of the Kilbury evictions. The scene of this true tale of life in Ireland in this year of grace tale of life in Ireland in this year of grace is laid, very appropriately, in a romantic Tipperary valley. Here dwelt on a large farm the Meagher family, of the respectable farming class. Representatives of this family had been in the place for generations as tenants holding a dease. Things went on comfortably with them until the hard times came. The rents fell into arrears year by year; the landlord was pressured. rears year by year; the landlord was press-ing for his rent; the tenant couldn't or wouldn't give it to him; then the land-lord wanted his land, and this the tenant resolutely refused to yield. Now a fierce

HEART AND SOUL INTO THE WORK. The crops on the farm were now ripe, and needed cutting. One bright, moonlight night a swarm of peasautry came on the ground, and next day, as if by magic, that farm was bare; the crops had been cut down by hundreds of reaping-hooks and scythes, and carried away to neighboring barns. This extraordinary harvesting feat was, of course, accomplished in the inter-est of the tenant who was fighting his

landlord.

followers; the sheriff, the agent, the mag-istrate; and the police. This time, how-ever, the sheriff and his forces are not scaling the walls of the besieged dwelling, or battering at its barricaded doors. They are seated in the best parlor at the hospit-able board of the tenant, on which a chamable board of the tenant, on which a champagne luncheon is spread. Mrs. Meagher, the tenant's wife, is doing the honors of the house, supported at the foot of the table by her husband. This party, so very strangely mixed, is gathered to celebrate the signing of the treaty of peace above mentioned. They have a good time of it.

as Meagher, his wife, and his retainers were liberated on bail to take their trial at the ensuing assizes, a band of masked men, armed, accompanied him to his old home at night, expelled the caretaker who was put in charge by the landlord, having previously sworn him not to undertake that sort of work any more, and reinstated Meagher in possession, swearing him to hold it against all comers. Here, now, was the landlord exactly in the position in which he found hlmself at the commencement of hostilities. Again the landlord put the legal machinery at work for the purpose of again expelling this terrible tenant. Blood was up to fever heat on both sides now. The farm-house was put in a condition, within and without, to resist a prolonged siege; it was amply proin a condition, within and without, to re-sist a prolonged siege; it was amply pro-visioned, and was garrisoned by a band of braves who threw themselves

strain the poor sufferer in any way. Some-times they are perfectly conscious all through this paroxysm, which, neverthe-less, they cannot control; therefore, they are in no way accountable for any violence they may use; this generally terminates in a long swcon from which the person re-

Fitzgerald's swoon lasted for several hours, and when he fell into it he was then quiet and carried to bed; his cure af-

ter this was immediate and complete.

His parish priest had been for some time suffering from his eyes—in fact, for years he had been painfully near-sighted, and I never saw him without glasses till after his cure; he told me he had tried the water landlord.

If a novelist were writing on imaginary incidents like these, he would find it absolutely necessary to wind up with a tragedy. There wouldn't seem to be any other natural way out of it. If he had a literary daring to make all these desperate doings end up not in a fierce and fatal fight for that farm, but in a jolly drinking bout on the spot by the contending forces, at which the landlord and the sheriff and the resident magistrate and the police were "toated" in champagne, he would surely bright. His sight was now quite restored, "toasted" in champagne, he would surely be consumed by the critics for constructing an outrageously improbable denouement. Yet this, and much more, was what really did happen in fact. It came about in this for his cure.

Municate Will.

London Universe.

Yours, very gratefully,

SISTER MARY FRANCIS CLARE.

FROUDE'S PATENT IRISH PANACEA.

Mr. John Anthony Froude is much con-

found guilty of murder on purely circum-stancial evidence. They died on the scaf-fold, protesting their innocence, and an indignation meeting was subsequently held at Nenagh to inveigh against the injustice of the proceeding, at which farmers, shop-keepers and priests, including their father confessor, were present, and spoke in terms of emphatic reprobation of the jury-pack-

g system. Mr. Froude's suggestion had been put in force with consequences directly contrary to those he predicts. The present Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Forster, is a consecretary for Healand, Mr. Porster, is a consecretary in and shrinks from the employment of arbitrary measures. It is not his intention to coerce, but to conciliate; therefore it is not likely that Mr. Froude's rough-and-ready knack of cowing the people will be resorted to while the cabi-net with which he is connected is in power. But this Mr. Froude is but a highly-edu-cated theorsit, inflated with the pride of intellect—an intolerant doctrinaire, who had learned all he knows about the busi ness of life from his library—a mere volu-ble lecturer, who would say that a diseased leg should be cut off, when a genuinely able and humane man would see how to able and humane man would see how to remove the evil, and restore the limb to health and preserve it to the body. It is not by following the advice of charlatans such as he that Ireland is to be pacified and regenerated. At the same time that this dregory, ex-Governor of Ceylon, say!

Does he propose that trial by jury should be suspended to enable him to manage his estate! No; for his estate is thriving, his tenants are comfortable, and he and his family are beloved by their neighbors,

way: Through the instrumentality of the friends of landlord and tenant a treaty of peace was signed on the following terms: One of two years, rent due by the tenant to be forgiven; the annual rent of the farm to be forgiven; the annual rent of the farm to be permanently reduced from 2512 to £400 per annum; the landlord to experted to personal knowledge and to be permanently reduced from 2512 to £400 per annum; the landlord to experted to the parish priest of the permanently reduced from 2512 to £400 per annum; the landlord to experted to the parish priest of the parish priest of the secondary of the land-ord was induced to accept on the principle of "ANYTHING FOR A QUIET LIFE."

The last chapter in this remarkable form are, as before, the tenant, his wife, and his forces are not are, as before, the tenant, his wife, and his forces are not excellent the walls of the herizon down the plan I have on the plan I have

the practice of such landlords as Sir William Gregory, and not by the brutal counsel of such political jack-puddings as Professor John Anthony Froude.—London Universe.

THE "RIDICULOUS MOUSE."

sent, is contained the extraordinary mission assumed by Swedenborg; and on the strength of the above words, with their eyes open and apparently in their full senses, our poor fellow-countrymen ran in hundreds to listen to and receive the teaching of a fanatic who should have been either branded and whipped at the cart's

either branded and whipped at the cart's tail as an incorrigible rogue and vagabond, or else sent to the Bedlam physicians to hear what they would say to his case.

SWEDENBORG'S teaching (on the principle of the "interior rule of faith") was, as the Catholic will already have concluded, a bare repetition of the folly and wickedness of other hereties, with just a little emendation in the way of blasphemy and grossness of his own. Even the latter was grossness of his own. Even the latter wa almost entirely borrowed from the Ma hometans.

Yet, as we have said, in crowds they ran Yet, as we have said, if crowns they had did the people of this country) to make themselves Swedenborgians, so that they might, in time, get a place in his "New Jerusalem," and perhaps "marry an angel," and set up in a flourishing trade in the next world.

And, indeed, so high the folly and the fashion went for a time, that at the end of last century the Jerusalemites of Baron

SWEDENBORG had spread in considerable numbers throughout England.

SWEDENBORG had prophecied that his sect would extend over the whole earth, but that's what they all do. It encourages the deluded, is exceedingly easy, and brings in the money. He forgets to say regenerated. At the same time that this recentric article is published in the "Nine-teenth Century," there is a report of a speech made at Coole Park, in county Galway, by a large landed proprietor, who has a practical experience of the subject on which he speaks. What does Sir William Gregory ex-Gaygara of Ceylon, as A a matter of feet. Swedenboyginging

At ten o'clock on Saturday morning the last stone of the cross orn-menting the tower of the pinnacle of the second of the two great spires of the cathedral of Cologne was finally fixed in its place. On all the public buildings and many private houses flags waved in honor of the event.

Begun on August 14, 1248, it has thus taken no less than its hundred and The control of the co

Legion of Honor would have shone upon her breast.

"It was on Thursday, August 12th, at about two o'clock in the afternoon, that the Commissary of Police, accompanied by a Sergeant de Ville, if you please, waited upon the lady Superior, Sister Jeanne de Chantal, and solemnly read to her the Prefectoral Decree expelling the excellent Sisters of Providence from the Communal School of Brest.
"Was it necessary to give the place to

some of the many postulants who are burning to consecrate themselves to the burning to consecrate themselvapostolate of 'lay' instruction? "And this is how the Sisters of Provi-

dence are dismissed, consecrated to the service of the poor children of the city of Brest!"

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

His Eminence Cardinal Newman was visited by his Eminence Cardinal Manning at the Oratory, Edgbaston, on Thursday at the Oratory, Edgbaston, on Thursday last. The visit was a private one, and the two distinguished ecclesiastics remained in conference over an hour. Their eminences subsequently proceeded to the Bishop's House, Bath Street, where they dined with the Right Rev. Dr. Ullathorne.

At the Oratory on Sunday last Cardinal Newman called attention to the Pope's recent Encyclical on Christian marriage.

recent Encyclical on Christian marriage, and commended the document to the earnest consideration of the faithful. In view of the evils existing in the world the Holy Father, who was placed as the watch man on the tower, who was the great authority to guide, had been moved to issue the elaborate treatise on Christian marriage that they had lately read. The Pope had spoken out boldly, as Popes before him had spoken out at critical junctures, heedless of what the world might say or think, and Catholics should not be surprised whether in this country, or France, or Germany, or Belgium, they found that the Church was opposed to the State or to bad men who might urge what was contrary to Divine law.—London Uni-