Martin the Monk,

The dim cathedral arches o'er my heed, The fretted aisles where the long shadow play, Gold-barred by sunbeams, through the Why do they seem less calm and sweet?" he Pacing the solemn sounding nave at will, Martin the Monk, at Lincoln on the Hill.

Was it but yesterday I knelt within My quiet cell, that looks across the hill, And saw the city, mist wreathed, hushed and still. For dreamed a thought that might be called Asin;

Was it but yesterday I placed so late The closter cool, and watched the shadow Upon the molded stonework of the wall;
Where one who esme cried: "At the outer
gate
Aklasman, brother Martin, waits for thee
And prays that thou would'st pass to Galllee."

"In the carved porch, the lovely Galilee, From which a glimpse of roofs and court From which a glimpse of reos.
Sun-touche, with many a bright clad
Sun-touchen between
Torin between

Tidings from lips to me a long time dumb.

'He spoke of home, of parents and the pain That one had borne, of love, and joy and life.
Told of success, of triumph and of strife; en turned him to the tusy world again d I, the monk, back to my cell did go, th downcast face, and lootsteps sad and slow.

"Ah! what a narrow cell is mine, and bare; Could I have triumphed in the outer world? Loved, and, the banner of success universal far my long life to be one constant prayer. Bounded by gray cathedral arches still?" Wighed the young monk at Lincoln on-the-Hill.

Lol as he drew adown the holy choir. Where the glad angels wait, upon the wall Where hung the crueffix, a ray did fall: Touching the Savieur with a crown of fire; And Martin, seeing this, was fain to kneel, Gor that his soul a reverent awe did feel.

'Martin! I bore upon 'he cross for thee Loneliness, pain and sorrow, and wilt thou Forsake me shrinking from my burden Martin, canst theu not bear thy cross for me?" Thorn-crowned and weary, and with tears

Lord! I will follow thee! my cross is light, My heart is thine!" and with these words the ray Slipped from the wall; and Martin passed to his cell; and from that summer We man sang praise to God with lustier will Than Martin, monk, at Lincoln-on-the Hill

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER XLII. MES CARMODY'S LATIN LETTER.

The dipper at the little pastoral restdence passed more pleasantly than Captain Dennier had anticipated; Clare pre-sided at the table, and save for her heightened color, and a certain involuntary mervousness of manner, there was nothing the betray her recent agitation. She was the betray her recent agitation. She was her courtesy was cold as well—all the colder because she was obliged to confess to a secret pleasure at his presence. She loathed herself for her weakness, and sought to atone for it by putting into her manner all that she dared of repelling

The young man felt it, but he was too happy in being so near her to permit her coldness to cast an entire cloud over him. The wit hery of her manner, the grace of her person, the charm of her low, sweet woice, all were about him, and it was only by an effort that he could keep himself attentive to the clergyman's genial conwerestion, and by a still more earnest effort that he could contribute to the innocent pleasantries with which the warmhearted priest collvened the meal. But he strave to do his part, and once he met the soft brown eyes opposite, turned upon

him with tavoluntary admiration.
"So you are fully determined to resign your commission, and to quit Ireland?"
said Father Meegher, when the dinner
was nearly ended; "may I ask to what
quarter of the world you will set your

Clare seemed to have upon the expected answer for a moment, then suddenly reto the plate, and colored still deeper,

"My destination will rather depend apon Lord Heathcote," Captain Dennier responded. "He is my patron, and I shall possibly guide my future movements

by his counsel."

The priest became slient, and the meal being finished, Clare was gled of an excuse to retire; she left the gentlemen over their cigars, and hurried to her own room, achie h she did not leave until summoned The adleu, save for the pressure of his

hand as he held her passive fingers for a amoment, was as cold upon his part as it was upon her own; and not even a glance was upon her own; and no even a grane Secrayed to the clergyman the depth and the agony of the feelings that swelled in the two young hearts beside him. Captain all ennier departed, accompanied by the desorie with whom he had arrived that morning, and Clare was forced to hear from Father Meagher a panegyric on the

young man's noble qualities.
"I have rarely met," said the priest,
"euch an excellent character, his devotion te principle is remarkable ! also, was his relentless cruelty to

other !" spoke up Clare sharply; for her coldness to the officer—a remorse which the clergyman's praise of the young man made all the keener.

Father Meagher looked up surprised and mained. "Why, Clare! I thought you food learned more Christian charity—Car well himself would laud this young soldier; and even your unforgiving wrath ought to be appeared by the fact of his intended es gnation. He intimated to me that he

had told you the cause."
"Christian charity!" she repeated; "I see in him only the one who has caused y brother's imprisonment—who has re whose principles are against the poor, struggling, enthralled Irish."

She left the room before Father Mesgher could utter a word of the indignant reprimand which rose to his lips, and looking towards the door, which she had not closed behind her, he said to himself: "Human nature is difficult to understand, human nature defies all finite intelligence."

He turned to repair to his study, but I owe you much for your honest service." its space?"

he was summoned, before he reached it, to meet Mrs. Carmody. She was in quite a flutter of excitement, drawing a letter from the folds of her shawl and proffer ing it with a low courtesy to the priest.

"light says it's a letther in Latin, yer riverince, addhressed to me, an' I kem up to have you rade it."

to have you rade it."
"A letter in Latin!" repeated the priest, looking very much astonished; 'why, what learned correspondent have you, Mrs. Carmody, to be addressing you in a

dead language?"

"Faith, yer riverince, I couldn't tell you, if I was thinkin' from now till the harvest; nor do I know who'd be writin' to me at all, much liss in such a quare, outlandish way as that."

"Well, we'll soon see, Mrs. Carmody,"—and the priest drew the missive from the allegate payed envelope his face.

—and the press drew his missister from the already opened envelope, his face breaking into a broad smile as he glanced his eye over the contents before reading aloud. "Did Tighe tell you that it was in Latin?" he asked, looking up.

"Faith he did! "Well, this is what the letter says, Mrs. Carmody:

"RESPECTED MRS. MOLLIE CARMODY-Permit me to address you who, despite the changing vicissitudes of an unhappy the changing viclesitudes of an unhappy fortune, has ever retained your image in his secret bosom. In the golden and hallowed glow of a never to be-forgotten past, your beautiful face was the star that lit my ardent destiny, and in the desolate present your widowed heart is the only one to which my own solitary and foriorn organ turns. If, oh, if, respected Mcs. Molile, it be in your power to withdraw your lonely affections from the grave of your iamented husband, and you are not your lamented husband, and you are not averse to bestow them where they shall encounter only the deepest appreciation and the most respectful regard, then Corny O'Toole will be proud and happy to receive them, and to make you, dearest Mollie, the wife of the under-

signed. I remain, dearest Mrs. Carmody, yours with the most profound seatiments of regard and enraptured admiration, Corny O'Toole."

The clergyman put down the letter, laughing loud and heartily, while Mrs. Carmody's face, between astonishment and indignation, afforded a most ludicrous and indignation, afforded a most matter study. She did not join in the priest's mitth; she was too argry for being made up. I shall tender my resignation made the object of Corny O'Toole's ardent to his lordship."

"You are not in earnest?" burst from affection, and she burst out, forgetting, in her vexation, the respectful tone which she was accustomed to use to his

"That's the rayson Tighe didn't tell me who the letther was from ;—it's well he was aware, the spalpeen, o' who was the writer, an' it's well ne was aware that me hand would scorn to touch it if he tould me who it kem from. A letther in Latin, indade! fath the country knows Corny O'Toole's Latin—a foine baldherdash 'o O'Toole's Latin—a foine baldherdash 'o be shackled to a profession which harrows words that have naythur head nor tail to thim!"

"Why Mrs. Carmody," answered the priest, when his mirth had somewhat sub-sided, "you seem to set little value on the honor which is here done you! do you know that when a man asks a woman to possible mark of esteem upon her—he shows that he selects her from all the women in the world? and that is what this poor fellow has done. Surely, Mrs. Carmody, you ought to be at least grateful for the offer,"

"Grateful, is it, to Corny O'Toole! oh yer riverince, it's makin' fun o' me you are!" and Mrs. Carmody's apron went up to her eyes, and in another instant her obs burst upon the astonished priest.

He waited till she became quiet, his mouth working, however, as if it was with difficulty that he restrained himself from bursting again into laughter. "Well, Mrs. Carmody, you intend, then, to refuse this offer ?

"I do, yer riverince; an' if you knew Corny O'foole as I know him, you wouldn't spake to me the way you did an' more, too, that iver I'd see the day whin yer riverince'd be advisin' me to marry agin, afther the good man that I st, God rist his sowi!

"You mistake, Mrs. Carmody," said the priest, with assumed gravity; "I did not advise you to marry—I only suggested what might seem to be your duty in the way of gratitynde for the said of the said way of gratitude for this honorable offer."

"I'm naythur grateful nor plazed, yer alverince, an' I'll take it as a great favor if you'll write a few loines for me, tellin' Mr. O'Toole that I'll be viry thankful to him if he'll place his attentions some-

where else."

Father Meagher led the way to his tudy and penned the following:
"MR. O'TOOLE—SIR—Mrs. Carmedy

desires me to say for her that she has received your favor, and while she thanks you for the honor you would do her, she is obliged to decline your offer.
"Rev. M. Meaguer,

"for MARY CARMODY." The old woman expressed herself satis-fied, took the letter, thanked the priest, and, courtesying deeply, left him.

Captain Depuler reached Tralee to find a letter awaiting him. Its official seal and coat of arms made his heart beat quicker than usual, and he tore it open to learn that his conjecture was right—it was from Lord Heathcote, demanding his immediate presence in Dublin. He bit his if p with resentment at the imperious tone of the missive, and threw it down, when he had finished the perusal, with a leeply flashed cheek and excited manner. He rung for Tighe, saying, when the latter appeared: "I shall have to depart earlier than I thought." He was so ablatter appeared: "I shall have to depart earlier than I thought." He was so ab-sorbed in troubled reflection that he con tinued to pace the room while he ad-dressed his valet: "When I told you yesterday of my intended journey, thought to have two or three days in which to complete my arrangements, and to provide for you, Tighe. "Oh, as to purvidin' for me, yer honor,

young officer's heart. He stopped short in his walk, and extended his hand, "And you, my faithful fellow, I feel that it, and substituted that ridiculous letter in

Tighe grasped the outstretched mem-ber, gave it a hearty hake, and turned aside to control his emotion. "If you could be induced to come to

"It you could be induced to come to
Dublin Tighe, I could provide well for
you there."

'Don't spake of it, yer honor, pleze;
aside from Shaun, that the climate
wouldn't binefit, I couldn't go so far from
Dhrommacohol—me heart is there!"
Captain Dennier turned away; the

very mention of a spot, the memory of which was at once so sweet and so bitter to him, in some measure unmanned him—he was forced to acknowledge to him-self that his heart also was in Dhromma-

CHAPTER XLIII.

SINGULAR INTERVIEW. In one of the apartments of Dublin Castle, where military accounterments, dis-Castie, where military accounterments, dis-posed with no neat nor careful hand, and the general air of carelessness prevailing, indicated the abode of some free and easy liver, Captain Crawford reclined at full length on a somewhat worn lounge. A fregrant cigar was between his lips, but after intervals of slow, irregular puffs, during which some pleasant conceit seemed to fill his mind, he would remove the cigar in order to hurst into a hearty lanch. cigar in order to burst into a hearty laugh. In the midst of one of these ebullitions he was surprised by a knock, and to his re sponse there entered Captain Dennier. Captain Crawford bounded to his feet.

Captain Crawford bounded to his feet.

"Egad, Dennier! the very one I was thinking about—I was wondering how you got along with that specimen of numanity, Tighe, and laughing at my own experience with him. But how are you, old fellow, and what lucky wind blew you up here now?"

"A summons from Lord Heathcote," the officer responded returning the heatty

the officer responded, returning the hearty shake with which he had been greeted. "It was my intention to come unsum moned, but my arrival in that case should

not have been so speedy."
"Lord Heathcote's summons-whywhat is the matter? any unusual occur

rence ?" Captain Denvier shrugged his shoulders and threw himself iuto a chair. "You know as much about it as I do; though I suspect the informer, Carter, has some thing to do with it. However, it make

Captain Crawford. "But what if Lord Heathcote meets you

as he did before—you will be obliged to defer again to his wish."

"No; not this time!" and there was a look in the young officer's sparkling eyes, and an accent of determination in his voice, which convinced his hearer. "I must be free," he continued ; "I cannot

"Well, Dennier," answered Captain Crawford, "it is just as I have said. These rescally Irish have thrown some witchery about you, and won you over; or is there an Irish maiden in the case-now that I an lish maiden in the case—now that I remember, Jack Cade, who was up to see me the other day—you remember Jack? he used to be in the Life Guards, you know,—was telling me of some ladies who called upon you at the barracks: two ladies, I believe, accompanied by a gentleman; at least that was the way the greatly of Taylee had to On on't look so gossip of Tralee had it. Oh, don't look so displeased about it"—as Captain Dennier strove to conceal his embarrassment under an appearance of indignation—"I under-stand these things, Waiter; but seriously, old fellow, I wish it were otherwise with

Captain Dennier arose, and passing hi hand over his face as if he would brush from it its troubled expression, he esid hastily: "I have reason to suspect that my birth and early childhood have not been what I been permitted to think them. I fancy that Lord Heathcote can, if he will, give me information on the subject, and intend to urge him to do so."

Captain Crawford, in the generosity of his friendship, and noting the troubled look of the steaker, became painfully inasked.

"Do not ask me," responded the yourg man; "I cannot tell you-I shall not even suffer myself to dwell upon them until . learn the truth.'

learn the truth."
"And then?" asked Crawford,
"And then," was the agitated response,
"I shall seek an entirely new career, far
from all the scenes in which I have
mingled. But let us cease to speak upon this subject; it is unaccountably painful to me; and pass the clgars"—straightening himself and trying to assume a cheerful sir. "The time for my meeting Lord Heathcote is fixed for four-I have barely

an hour."
He remained chatting over the wine and fragrant Havanas which Crawford produced, occasionally catching so much of the latter's convivial spirit as to burst into momentary laugher at some well told story, and to find himself detailing a ludicrons experience of his life while in Tra-

ee garrison.
"By the way," said Crawford suddenly, "how about that laughable incident which occurred during the trial in Tralee a fortnight ago? Some of the papers gave a most amusing account of it. A ridiculous letter, was it not, that was read in place of some Fenian document which should have

been forthcoming?"
"Yes," replied Captain Dennier, smil-"Yes," replied Osptain Dennick, g; "that letter, I believe, took the place the paper which I, according to his the paper which I, according to his ordship's order, instrusted to you to bring

safely to Dubli "O o-oh!" and Captain Crawford's face and where I delivered that precious docu-

"I do not know," was the reply; "it certainly was all right when it passed from my possession to yours—you remember lead it for you."
"Yes," said Captain Crawford thought. ession to yours—you remember I

fully; "and it never left my keeping till I delivered it here at the castle."
"Well, I am not corry for its loss," responded Dennier; "Its absence on the trial has been the means of saving the

lives of six poor creatures, and its absence will also benefit the case of the prisoner who is to be tried next week." "That young rebel, Carroll O'Don-oghue?" asked Orawford, an unpleasant expression coming into his face.

Dennier observed the look, and anxious

to avoid the conflict which seemed to energy; "I feel that too long I have been threaten because of his own frank avowal the willing dependent on perhaps a mis of compassion for the Fenian prisoners, he hastened to barst into a ludicrous account of Tighe's escapade from the jail

account of Tighe's eccapade from the juil yard, and the consternation it has created. His russ succeeded. Crawford, whose sense of human was unusually keen, laughed heartily.

"What have you done with him?" he asked. "I would give a good, round sum to take him back with me to England. The fell would lack with horrer I know. The folk would look with horror, I know, on so uncouth a specimen for a body-servant, but it would be worth it all to watch Tighe's manner, and to hear his-ludicrous observations. Tell me, Dennier, what have you done with him?"

"I was spared the trouble of exerting myself at all in his behalf; he is such a general favorite in the barracks, he and his inseparable companion, Shaun, that I believe the very privates would compine to be a local barracks. to keep him for sake of the entertainment which he affords them; as it was, Major Capdale said he would find use for him, and so Tighe changed masters, not, how-ever, without some touching signs of his attachment to me. I discovered him at the station—though I had already bade him good by in the barracks—superintending the stowing of my baggage, much to the wonder and perplexity of the valet I had that day engaged, and who stood didy by; and when I expressed my sur prize and my gratitude for all the trouble he was taking, he whispered"-here Cap tein Dennier, bending forward, gave an excellent imitation of Tighe's brogue: "Sore, yer honor, I'm used to yer ways, an' I'm jist teachin' the perticler dhrift o' thim to the valet you're takin' to Dub

Captain Crawford laughed again more heartily than before, both at the picture which his own imagination drew of Tighe, and at his visitor's comical imitation of the brogue

"But I must go," said Captain Dennier, consulting his watch; "Lord Heathcote rarely forgives remissiess in punctuality, and i have no desire to anger him at the outset of our meeting." He wrung Crawford's hand, promising to return in the evening, and loft for his lordship's anartments.

Lord Heathcote appeared somewhat of Lord Heathcote appeared somewhat of an invalid; a great easy chair supported his person in an attitude that betokened weakness, and his face had all the pallor and lines of physical suffering. He re turned, by a slight inclination of his head, Dennier's respectful bow when the latter was ushered into the room, and pointed wearily to a chair directly in front of his own. Then, with a painful effort, he sat erect, and fixing his eyes with no diminu tion of their keen, disconcerting look at the young officer, he said baughtily: "I have received a recent letter detailing an between you and a man-a hireling of the count is not to your credit as an Eng-Heh officer."

He paused as if expecting a reply. The young man was silent, returning the nobleman's look with one well nigh as stern and undaunted. His lordship re-

"You are spoken of as one in secret sympathy with these Irish rebels—as one privy to the disappearance of the paper intrusted to your charge."

Again Lord Heathcote paused, expect ing a reply; but again he was met by the same dignified silence—the same unflinching look

demanded, with some asperity.

"Has your lordship already condemned
me?" Captain Dennier responded calmly, though his lip trembled : "have the charges preferred against me by this hireling, as you term him, carried such weight that your lordship was forced to a con-viction before I could be heard in my own

defense?" "I have sent for you, sir, to give you an

replied his lordship, coldiy.

Captain Dennier arose; he could no longer control the excitement under which he labored—it betraved itself in his vivid flush, in his trembling enunciation. "The paper given into my hands I delivered safely into the possession of Captain Crawford—he can testify to that fact, having read the document himself the instant it passed to his charge. For the other accusations which this hireling, Carter, makes against me, I consider the source from whence they spring too low for my notice or denial; does your lord

for my notice or denia; does your lord-ship delgn to give them weight, however, I shall attempt no refutation of them." He stood with so stately an air, his head slightly thrown back, and his dark, splendid eyes alight with noble feeling, that an exression akin to admiration fisshed for ar astant across Lord Heathcote's face ; but

purpose of his own."

He spoke so lightly, almost mockingly, a scornful carl upon his lip the whi e, that the young officer sickened for an instant from the bitter disappointment. He turned away unable to speak.

"Dismiss these vague, morbld fancies," continued the nobleman, "they ill befit a soldier, and concentrate your energies upon the stern duties of the life which lies before you."

"I intend to, my lord." The young man

had turned slowly back, and was facing the nobleman with all the eagerness and determination of some violently aroused energy; "I feel that too long I have been placed bounty. I stifled energies which cried for outlets in other directions than those proposed by your lordship—I struggled against feelings that told me of struggled against feelings that told me of my utter inability to cope with circum-stances which appealed alike to my heart and my judgment; but I did it all to prove my gratitude. Now, however, the time has come when my manhood refuses to be longer crushed; it will assert itself by choosing a life in which duty, principle, inclination shall unite; and it is for the purpose of appropriate to you that deciden inclination shall unite; and it is for the purpose of announcing to you that decision that I am here this morning; but, before I leave you, my lord, before I resign a career which has been so eventful to me, I would fain learn who I am. You have failed to convince me of the falsity of my suspicions—you have failed to lift from my mind the contribute resigns of event conjecture." rushing weight of a cruel conjecture!"
Lord Heathcote half started from his

him psin, for his brow contracted, and his head fell slightly back. "That conjecture?" ne asked Captain Dennier paused for an instant, ss if he would summon strength to make his intended announcement; then, while the vivid color mounted to his forehead, and his breath came and went in gasps, he

chair, but the movement seemed to give

answered: "That I am your illegitimate off-pring."
The nobleman bounded from his chair, but with a haif-stifled cry of pain he sunk into its cushions again, while an expression of agony broke over his face which the young efficer could not bear to look at He asked hoarsely: "Did this man, Carter, hin at such a possibility?"

"No; it is my own surmise, formed

from reflections upon your singular interest in me, together with the strange in-uendo from Carter that I was not what I emed."
"Dennier,"—the nobleman was

partially erect, but his jeweled hand covered his face, as if he would hide its expression of suffering—"if I tell you that you are the legitimate son of one who was near and dear to me, but that the circumstances of your birth are such as to compel perpetual secreey, what will be your decision regard to your future mode of life?" The same, my ford ; but I could kneel

you in gratitude for having taken from my mind its horrible weight. -then I can face the world with an oporable birthright. I ask no more; I seek not to penetrate the secret you would hold. I have gained all I craved, and I thank your lordship for the favors of the past, as well as for the happy tidings of the

"By resigning your commission," re-sumed the nobleman retaining his hand to his face, "You will forego all right to a property which will one day be yours— you will lose the prospect of a magnificent alliance which is already contemplated for

He spoke very slowly, as if each word In the utterance was receiving new deliberation in his own mind. The young officer replied: "I am willing to forego all; for I could accept the former of your inducements only at the expense of my principles, the latter at the cost of my affections."

TO BE CONTINUED.

RELIGION AS A PLEASURE. IT SHOULD BE A COMFORT TO ALL, FROM THE CHILDREN
TO THE AGED.

We have often noticed that many people many irksome tasks to be got rid of as quickly as possible, just as anything else would be that is thresome and disagreeable. There are no doubt many different causes for this unnatural state of mind we will not, however, attempt to dive down into the deep mysteries of many souls but briefly to one or two causes of this strange distaste for religion which have come more especially under our personsl notice.

For instance, we think that very often

we make a grave mistake with our chil-dren. Parents and others frequently punish the faults of the young wno are under their charge by giving tnem relig-loustacks. They set them so many words, sentences or pages to learn out of some sacred book, or give them some prayers to recite. This we consider a grave error, as religion is thus early associated in the chil-dren's mind with punishment instead of pleasure. This statement of ours may be objected to on the ground that in conession, precisely the same thing is done by the priest of God, who generally gives some prayer or act of devotion as a penance for the sine confessed. There is, however, a distinct difference in this, first of all, the penance for children is but slight, and secondly, is imposed upon the little penitents by a wise and kind priest it was as suddenly gone, and receiving no answer, Captain Dennier resumed:

"Had your lordship's summons not reached me, I should myself have sought you to learn the truth of the strenge inuendoes which this man, Carter, dropped; my heart telis me that you, Lord Heathcote; the strenge in the little soul before him and knows that if not checked now, they may become cote, possess the entire story of my birth in later years great sins or even crimes. "O o-oh!" and Captain Crawford's lace all ongsted in accompaniment to his proonged ejaculation; "that explains all the cast hey have been making here in the castle. I was summoned before some of honor as a gentleman, to tell me who I am!" His voice quivered painfully.

The conjure you, by your honor as a gentleman, to tell me who I am!" His voice quivered painfully.

The conjure you, by your honor as a gentleman, to tell me who I am!" His voice quivered painfully.

The conjure you, by your honor as a gentleman, to tell me who I am!" His voice quivered painfully.

The conjure you, by your honor as a gentleman, to tell me who I am!" His voice quivered painfully. ote, possess the entire story of my birth in later years great sins or even crimes, castle. I was summoned before some of the grave signors to swear how, and when, and where I delivered that prectous document. It is said that the last official to whose care this paper, together with other damning proofs against these rebels, was a knowledge of vour origin than you already possess?"

| Words, suitable for the understanding of the little penitent before him, that God will not love him if he do not try to avoid such faults, and then the good priest, perwards and holiness of the lifant Jesus and the already possess?" able to take care o' mesel' at short warnin', an' it's nothin' I moind about this but the losin' o' you. You were viry koind, and Tim Carmody'll niver forgit you!"

There was an accent of touching sincerity in the last words which went to the papers, the document, detained here longer than it should be, owing to his iilness, was sent down to Traice at the last moment, and without any inspection, first have than what was given to the appear. Since of the forward in the capteress, every the priest gives him a short prayer or two first have than what was given to the appear. fiber of his form vibrating.

"You are dreaming, boy; your imagination for the faults he has confessed, tion has deceived you—you are simply he goes away happy, and as he what you have been told to believe of kneels before the Blessed Sacrament, or

yourself. The invendoes of this man, Carter, were perhaps invented for some purpose of his own."

He spoke so lightly, almost mockingly, a scornful carl upon his lip the whie, that distaste for devotion. No, with wisdom and discretion, oblidren can easily be made to desire to go to confession or perform any of the other religious duties. But the self same acts if they are forced

non children's minds unwisely, may produce precisely opposite results. Thu, suppose Master Tommy Scape-grace had done something naughty at home, and his father, full of virtuous wrath, had stopped him just as he was off to play base ball with the other boys, and took him off to Confession instead What would Temmy have thought of that sacrament? Why, the seed of religious dislike would there and then be sown in his angry little soul. Stop his base ball if you wish, but don't associate

any devotional act with bitterness to him.

For the same reason we deprecate any punishments either at home or school which takes the form of so many lines or verses out of any sacred book. Our little friend Tommy must be punished of course, but if you want to give him words

course, but if you want to give him words to write out, or long lines to learn, choose some dry old spelling book or history of the mouldy past, but do avoid making any religious books an awful penance to the poor little chap.

Then, again, in teaching him his religion make it as pleasant as possible. We are glad to say that the tendency at our schools is in this direction. We have found out that instruction, like the powders of our childhood, is easily swallowed ders of our childhood, is easily swallowed if something sweet be added. In many homes, however, this pleasant way of in structing children in their religion, is still an unknown science. Some people, in-deed, force large doses of catechism down their children, just as they do castor oil or rhubath. A very great mistake; and we should advise all such stern or mistaken parents to attend a children's mission and see how the wise and experienced priests coax religious knowledge into the minds of the little ones. Infinite truths are wrapped up in such gay parcels that the children swallow them as they would so many bon bous.

One word more. As your children grow

up don't overdo religion, don't force them to church too often. We have known many instances of youths and maidens being thoroughly callous or indifferent to their religion because in their childhood

in and out of season.

True solid religion is the greatest pleasare of life and the young should be taught by gentle degrees to think so. All that is bright and beautiful should be associated with it, and everything that is grim, irksome, and repulsive to our little ones should be rigorously severed from it.

should be rigorously severed from it.

We remember once hearing an instructor of children read to a number of innocent boys and girls, page after page of
some revelation about Purgatory. The
most terrible description was given of the
effects of the flames mingled with vivid and appelling particulars of the appearance of the features of the sufferers of so much agony. We could not help thinking at the time that the speaker was making a most deplorable mistake, and we contrasted in our minds the far different action of One Who gathered the little children around Him and rebuked His disciples for their unthinking roughness to those He loved best in this world.

He Who never spoke one word which was not of infinite value, said: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and those gentle words contain all we wish to point

gentle words contain all we wish to point sering words contain all we wish to point out. Do not force the young under you sternly into the presence of God, but rather encourage them to listen gladly to His Divine welcome. Teach them wisely to find their greatest pleasure in the company of Mary and the glorious saints and angels, and their happiness in clustering round Jesus, the gentlest and "most beau-tiful among the children of men."

WALKING WITH GOD.

The difficulty which most people have into their daily lives. His very greatness makes it hard to connect Him with homely every-day matters. We get some sense of Him in Church or in rare hours of exalted feeling; but when we go into the busy world, where most of our life is spent, God fades away into a heaven that is farther

away then the blue sky above our heads.

This is a loss to us. It is neglect on our rant of our highest opportunity. God walks with us, in closest nearness at every moment. There is in Him, if we could learn to take it, a provision of happiness, of sympathy, of sufficiency, for every step in the whole round of our daily lives. The very things that seem insignificant and without spiritual meaning, are set around us by God as a part of our education, and if we habitually recognized His presence in them all, the incidents of business, and our household care and daily walk would become threads of gold, holding us in sweetest, noblest friendship with our Heavenly Father—N. Y. Weekly Union

The Oaklahoma Boom

FORMS an instance of a wild rush for an uncertainty, which is just the opposite of the steady boom enjoyed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Buyers of this medicine get a certainty—an unequalled remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and the blood.

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MISS EDWEN FULLER MISS EDMYRA FULLER,

Veraker P. O. ,Ont.

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

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ERSON, ÆNEAS CHISHOLM AND THEIR TIME. BY THE REV. ÆNEAS M'DONELL DAWSON, LL. D., F. R. S.

BISHOP CAMERON. Auchindryne in Bremar, Aberdeenshire, was the birthplace of this distinguished Bishop. July 28th, 1747, was the date of his birth. His earlier studies were at Scalan; and philosophy and theology he some studied at Rome. He enjoyed great favor in the Papal City not only on account of his great abilities but also through the influence of Cardinal York. His parentage recommended him to this eminent member of the exiled royal family. In 1715 his father held a com mission in the army that was raised in the interest of the Cardinal's banished father ; interest of the Cardinal's banished lather; and in 1745, although unable to take the field himself, he sent two substitutes to serve in the army of Paince Charles Mr. Cameron remained eight years at Rome, pursuing the higher branches of ecclesiastical study. He was eminently successful; more so than all his class fellows. It is not, therefore, surprising that he won the first prizes and that the Jasuits. won the first prizes, and that the Jesuits, who directed his studies, did all in their power to induce him to jim their society. Notwithstanding the length of society. Notwithstanding the length of time he was at Rome he was only at the second year of his theology when the scarcity of missionary priests in Scotland required that he should be ordained and undertake duty in his native land. He was, accordingly, raised to the priesthood on the 2nd February, 1772, when he returned to Scotland and was appointed to the mission of Strathavon. There he labored with of Strathavon. There he labored with great acceptance, gaining the good will and esteem of all. Protestants as well as Catholics, till 1780, when he was nominated Principal of the Scotch college of Valladolid by his predecessor in the eniscopacy, Blahop Hay. There, as in Rome, his superior talents and friendly manners wonderly the strategies and when were superior talents and mendy manners won for him many friends, among whom were the chief characters of the accient and still important city. Valladolid was then, and it is to-day, the capital of old Castile. It is also the seat of an ancient and re-nowned university of a Court of Chancery nowned university of a Court of Chancery and of a bishop's See.

There likewise is the residence of the Captain General of the Province. The opinion and selvice of the Scotch rector were often sought and followed in affairs

advantage, his sbility once more served bim well; and he not only learned the Spanish tongue but also served Spanish tongue but also acquired a thoroughly correct pronunciation, so that Spaniards themselves could not from his speech discover that he was a foreigner. The business of the college required that he should repair to Madrid. He was introduced there to the leading men at court and was by them cordially received especially by Count Compamanes, Gover-nor of the Council of Castlle, who ever afterwards treated him with marked attention. In 1797, when the increasing infirmities of Bishop Geddes rendered him unable any Bishop Geades Principe his episcopal duties, Bishop Hay proposed Mr. Cameron to fid his place as conductor. Briefs appointing him to this effice, with the title of Bishop of Maximispopolis, were received. on the 19th September of year mentioned, and on 28 h ber, 1798, he was consecrated at Madrid He remained in Spain for some years after his consecration; and, in compl ance with the request of the aged and infirm Bishep of Valladolid, he per formed, during the period of his stay, the whole episcopal duty of that diocese. White so acting he was commissioned by the Spanish court to incurte here and statle year, serious differinquire into and settle very serious differ-ences that had misen between the rector and students of the Irish college in Salemanca. This commission he executed with consummate prudence and ability After a patient investigation he arranged everything to the complete satisfac the court, of the rector, Dr. Cartis, Arch bishop of Armegh, and of the students, many of whom siterwards signalized their zeal in the land of their nativity. In 1802 Mr. Cameron, although urged by the 1802 Mr. Cameron, although urged by the court of Madrid to remain in Spain, returned to Scotland. The whole charge of the Lowland district at once fell to his share, Bi-hop Hay's infirmities obliging share, Bi-nop hay a chimese songare him to resign the cflice of V.car Apostolic It is not surprising that in the midst of the troubles which surrounded him he was wont to consider the years that he had passed in Spain as the happiest of his life, and that he often expressed his intention to return to that Catholic country and end his days in the Scotch college. appeared, however, to have given up this

of public importance. On his arrival in Spain he knew not a word of the lan-

guage of that country ; but, under this dis

appeared amongst them as their bishop. He rad indeed entered on a new and very different field from that in which he had hitherto been called upon to act. There was no longer for him the Catholic nation and the friendly court. A cloud of hostile prejudice overhung his native land. hostile prejudice overhung his native land. The people, still untsught by all the experience they had passed through, cherished their ancient hatrid of the Catholic faith. So great an evil, the enlightened bishop was persuaded, could only be iessened, if not wholly remedied, by returning, not evil for evil, but, on the contrary good for evil. To this task the wise pastor applied all his energy. Highly gifted 268 28 20 and the preadpreaction, he was indesauguable in spreading instruction. Such efforts were, in great measure, confined to his parishion ers. But through them, and by means of occasional attendance on the part of less bigoted Protestants, his preaching was so far effectual and light was made to shine in dark places. His personal demeanor was even more powerful than his eloquence. It conciliated for him good in Scotland as it had done in Spain Respect and admiration increased as his career were on. His great ability, exten-sive learning and refined manners brought

ides some time before his death. He was

His residence was now at Edinburgh

frequently spoken of at Valladolid, and

always in terms of well-deserved praise

and the Catholics of that capital and th

country generally may well claim to date a new era from the day that he first