BY PERTER CADWALLADER

During the Relgn of Terror in France, for a priest to be seen on the atreet clad in his elected dress, was to court certain death. The populace seem to have gone the passage leads down to the Seine. We clared, and the devil always on the lookout to encourage alo, had found ready hands and willing minds in the halfcrazed country.

But despite the terrors of the time, the clergy were able to perform their holy futies I valealth or some of the braver men celebrated mass openly, awing the people by their display of supreme courage, and setting an example which in the end brought good results, though many were put to death for their loyality

One of the nectest families of poor true to the teaching of the church, was that of Count de Herst.

He resided in a small town not far from Paris and before the Vandals had a chance to bide and carry off the yestments and holy vessels used in the little villa te church he had them taken to his house which was, in truth, a regula- fortified could are were running as if for life. cestors for generations.

Though of noble blood and highly bonured at court, the Count de derst never and prayers of joy and thanksgivin: forgot his religious duties, and his great were heard on all sides. delight was to beautify the house of God. The church in the virlags was a perfect gental its way. Costly windows, mag it wants Earls to help put down the com-ficent paintings and precious vess is mune, and their appearance on the some studded with priceless gene were his contributions, for, as be said. Nothing was field Eather Francis and the captain of

His family consisted of the Countless le Herst, and one son, Henri, and at inlant danghter, Marie.

Of his servants only a few remained. The others, hearing that the throne had struck time. He was not deal, and at ter republic, where kings and counts were a while came to but equals of the common people, had deserted and gone to Paris.

EH

y,

T.

One evening at dusk the count, who was walking around the yard seeing burned me to the st that the gates in the bigh wall that aur out my eyes also runded the castle were secured, when the gate-keeper was away, was about to close the principal gate when he discovered a silm figure, enveloped in a black gown, coming wearily up the path.

He paused, and as the figure reached him he uttered an explanation of surprice and rushed forward.

"Father, father," he cried grasping both the pricat's hands in his own, 'what

has happened?" And then noticing the extreme pale ness and weakness of the priest he burried him luto the castle, and after the clergyman had partaken of a su betantial repeat and was enugly ensconced in a big arm-chair, which was surrounded by the count's family, the priest said.

"Alas poor France, my country, that 1 should live to see such scenes. Wast has happened?' cried the coun-

tess in an agitated voice. "Are all the woyal family safe?".

Listen, said, Father Brancis, "the members of our sovereign's family are: sinner can repent." imprisoned behind the bars-berded with imprisoned bening the boars, unless they pain

"This morning, despite the trouble started as his name was pronounced, many of the royal honsehold had nearly lost their reason by fear, I was told to refebrate main as panal in the chanciyou know the little chape! - and we had erilers to leave the doors wide open so: signed ent to eld much isom est accorded could come to mass. It was just after the elevation when a mob, headed by a villainous ruffian, entered the chapel, and with terrible ories and onths ordered

all to leave During the meles several shots were fired in the direction of the altar, and I was horrified to see that one of the bullets, which was first point-blank at me by a burly rullian whom I recognized as amurderer I had visited at the juli only a few weeks ago migred, and pierced the the back of me.

Something told me that it would be meless for me to remain. So I hirried up to the tabernacie, taking there from the body of Our Lord, and, with a prayer of preservation, left by a rear door

As I got on the street in the rear of the palace a cab drove up to the rear of the curb. Without any request of mina the driver jumped down and opened the door and, motioning me to get in, drave off rapidly to the confines of Paris. He then told me to alight, as I would not be sale, and then drove back as rapidly as he had come I came here, and will no w deposit my treasure in your little ora-

With reverent air and bowed heads and carrying lighted tapers a little procession escorted Father Francis into a magnificent little chapel in one end of the castle; where he deposited the Holy Host in a safe place, and, after a short prayer, all

retired for the night.
The next morning he celebrated mass. and also for several days after, A week had passed, and the attendance of the faithful at the little chapel had steadily increased. Fugitives from Paris were daily arriving. To castle was already overcrowded, but the hospitality of the count and his family to those who sought shelter was as warm as when peace reigned. Men and wo ner biga in court circles eagerly accepted what shelter the count could give

One Sunday morning, assisted by two other priests. Pather Francis announced. that he would delebrate solemn high mass. Little Henri, who had acted as altar boy for the priest, and who had a holy reverence for all things connected with the Divine Sacrifice, awinted in

getting the vesiels and vertinents realy, The mass progressed without interrup. tion till Father Francis, near the end. turned and began to speak a rew encouraging words, when a servant enteredhastily and spoke to the count, who left the chape! In a few minutes he returned pale and anxious. In the meantime Father Francis, on seeing him depart, right guested the cause and hastily finished the mass.

The count then announced that the castle was surrounded by the rabble of

Already the flerce cries of hate could be heard by those within the chapel. "Bang! bang!" they heard, and they knew the Communists were trying to

batter down the castle gates. "Crash!" They knew a gate gave way. and in another instant they heard shouts right under the windows, for the chanel was in the top story of the castle.

But the castle doors and windows were protected by solid oak and from and the mob would have no easy matter to get in.

"Courage!" cried Father Francis. "Let was transf in God,".

All this time Honri won in a small

THE REIGN OF TERROR. From back of the alter trying to entito. FASHION'S which the and hot coals in the consorby blowing on them, but they only glowed the brighter.

"Friends," said the count, "If the worst come to the worst we can all excape by a dubcerrationa passage. The are in no real danger yet. Let us weit awhite and pray. I will go into the rase room and open the trap-door and have everything in readiners so we can depart

at once if necessary."

The count hastened into the rear room, where Henri was making fruitless efforts to extinguish the fire in the censer. He took it out of the boy's hands and, opening a narrow window at the extreme back of the room, dumped out the redhot comis

Cries of rage and agony tollowed, succeeded by a heavy fail. The count France, which through all trouble re gianced out of the wirdow and saw a mained loyal to their monarch and were group of men and fearful-looking women surrounding - body lying on the cold stones. They whispered awhile and hurried off with blanched faces. As he turned away from the window he

heard cries of alarm from the direction of the gate, followed by ringing rifle shots, and the remain of the mob that he The count hastened into the chapel

"We are saved; the troops are here!"

A body of the troops of the regular army were riding from the frontier to wards. Parls to help put down the comcompletely turned the tide of aff des.

too good to adorn the home of the Most fold Father Francis and the captain we nessed in the rear of the chapel, and they bastened ar und.

Lying on the fla stones was a man. A livid mark right on the centre of his fore White came to.
"Retribution," he cried, "has over-

taken me. I shot the Saviour in the forehead in the Paris church, and He has sides three graduburned me in the same place and burned ated curls or rolls.

Those around the hed on which he had placed together been placed locked and shuddered, for alantwise. A twist they now saw that the incense, which of shot ribbon colls had malted into a watery paste, had round the conspicureally tallen into his eyes and burned one knot of hair them out

"O'God, mercyl" he cried. "Listen: It was I wto planned the attack on this tes and two ribbon loops. The castle. It was I who attempted to ascend by means of a ladder to the chapel window, and I swore that even it fire deacended from heaven on my head I would enter and that the tabermacle -doors open and destroy its contents, and when the fire really did come down, my comrader thinking, as I did, that it was punish ment from heaven, were terror-stricken," and the poor wretch writhed in agony. Mercy, mercy! he cried. Will nome one put meout of my agony!

"My child," said Father Francis, as he bathed the enflering man's burns in ointment, make your peace with God. You will soon be dead. Remember the worst

"There is no hope for me," almost screened the man, as he shook with

in Paris, where you were under sentence of death, you promised to make a goo! and hearty act of contrition for your sins. Now, grasp the opportunity a good an i merciful God- has given you to make restitution. He is experly listening for you to say you are surry. Hasten, befor it is too late. He could have crashed you; He is kind. Remember He has suit; 'Ask and ye shall receive." And tearbegan to come from the sightless eyes of the wretch.

When he broathed his last he had repented, and his last words were, "Fesus, mercy

The commune raged for a while, but France came to her senses to find a new forebead of the Saviour on the cross at government in power, and in the in habitants of the count's chaile wire out casty and exiles from their belove l'Éraus.
Henri asse bis po emple relia at grie and his father soon fortowert. He ame his sister were placed by king friends up

der the protection of religious friends, and were taught to lead holy lives. To-lay Marie in a sister of mercy. Hanri's chosen vocation of the priesting ! has placed bim to a small country parish. but he would not have it otherwise, he cause it is the identical willage and tur

Too Bigb Church.

identical church be attended when a boy.

Much bitterness of feeling exists to the lashionable New York city Protestand Episcopal church of St. Ignatius, is Forty-eigh street between Fifth and Bixth avenues, over the fact, which has just become generally known, that Bishop Henry C. Potter has lett the church off his list for visitation for the administration of confirmation this ecolesiastical year. Tue Rev. Father Arthur Ritchie, rector of St. Ignatius, shares the feeting of his congregation. and does not besitate to attribute the bishop's discrimination to the latter's objection to the high church ideas put into practice in the church. The trouble is of several years standing, and may result in an open breach between Father Ritchie and his bishop. St. Is untile, with the exception of St. Mary the Vir-Episcopal churches of this diocese, and probably of the country.

Through Nature Un to Naturn's God. The sun is by the firmament any. rounded with gorgeous service, temperal with mediatoriat ministries; by the firmament of clauds the purple vail is closed at evening round the sanctuary of his rest; by the mists of the firmament his cipally the latter. implacable light is divided, and its separated flerceness appeared hito the so't for it. If time and blue that fills the depth of distance with late suppers see fit Its bloom, and the flush with which the mountains turn as they drink the arer flowing of the dayspring. And it tuis of too, too solid tabernacling of the unendurable and with men through the shadow of the tiemsment, God would seem to set fortisthe ankles of willowy youth. Lillian's 175 stooping of His can majesty to men upon pounds demand support, and her shoethe throne of the firmament. As the Creator of all the world, and the Inhabit rof eternity, we cannot behold Him; but as the Judge of the earth, and the Preserver of men, those heavens are indeed His dwelling-place. And all those passings to and fro of fruitful showers and grateful shado, and all those visions of sliver palmon built about the horizon, and voices of mosning winds and threatening enough to recognize the law of supply thunders, and glories of colored robe and oloven ray, are but to deepen in our hearts the acceptance and distinctness and dearmess of the simple words: "Our

Pather, which art in heaven."-Huckin.

THE WOMEN.

ing young and delicate faces, the ef-

work of art deserves the dig rave about the feet of tipsnish wom sontal one, which divide the hair into generally so."-N. Y. Bur. three parts. The

two in front are amouth on the brow, and are made to describe at the

loops, interminated with a low friset back of the hair is loosely waved, and the whole arrangement appears in the Thackersy and Dickens for the tame and insipid gentle Emma type would attract little attention in a nineteenth century gathering of befrizzed and sparkling belies.

The Orayate De Chery.

Contemporary with the man's stock. which made its first appearance at the horse show on the gentleman drivers who "tooled" the

great coachas about of moire ribbon six or eight inshes wide. The ends are sharply slanted and trimmed with cream-white lacein duchesse or point applique patterna

ruffied on. It is adjusted precisely as the mar adjusts his stock, passing it around the throat from the front to the back and crossing it there to bring it back and the it in front in a short bow with long ends hanging down to the waist. The original idea of the quaint conceit was to wear it inside the cost and display it only when the cost was thrown back, but it is frequently outside the coat and very much worn with the little fur waists that this winter accompany cloth skirts for outdoor wear, There is another cravat, alightly newer and more peculiar than this made of black satist ribbon six inches wide, fied in a smart bow with flaring loops and a tight little knot under the chin with a little fall of white lace over the knot. This sear has no lace on the ands, and while it is quite as becoming to the face on account of the lace it is rather less graceful than the other.

is cravate Lendro. Fomining Footgoor.

Its name, French and high sounding,

There is a man in our town and heis wondrous wise. He has a swell shoe shop on Broadway and he is absolutely full of statistics on the subject of the foot femiaine.

O, but he keeps his secrets well! The Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Burdens, in short, society herself goes to him to be shed. Not only society but the stare has her measure in this gentleman's books. Lillian Russell wasmarried the other day in a pair of gin, is the highest of the Protestant shoes which he made for that occasion, and it may be whispered on his authority that Lillian's wedding shoes

last Sunday were two sizes larger than the ones in which she took Teddy Solomon for bet ter or worse, priu-

There is no help to give us legacies flesh, they can not

THE LATERY. be carried on the alender feet and maker sees that she gets it. There is Nordica, too. She is another Lillian, but no more of the siry, fairy sort than the Casino star. By no stretch, the imagination could you call Nordica's foot small. She is a woman of generous proportions and has sense and demand in this direction as in

have advanced in this direction during the day.

relar dealer has been by h a New York for twenty more your. and he known a thing or two about UP TO DATE FOOT SEAR FOR women and shoes. He agrees that twenty-five years ago a inchionable smugaste good baye been sterrowe with chagrin if she had been obliged to mak for a No. 5 shop. 🕖

"But nowadays," he said to a reporter, "thousands of well-born and well-bred women wear No 5s and even larger above. I know of one family, a very fashionable one, in which there Some weird and startling colffures are alx daughters. Not one of them are seen on young belies confident of wears less than a 5, and they range their charm and pretty enough to be from that up to 7s and fa. Some of daring. They are alightly modified my very microt consoners wear to copies of the coiff. The size of Mrs. Cleveland's shoe is no ures worn by state- scoret. She wears a No. 1 on a C last. ly old dames in the That is a much wider boot this most early part of the society ladies wear. Many of them century, and, fram- wear a 5A or even SAA.

"The couthern women have the prettiest feet. They rarely wear more feet is piquently than a number three, and oftener only attractive. One of a number one. Their feeture stender, these is called the too, and they have high insteps. The Amelie ooiffure, Cuban and Spanish women have short and is created-for feet, but they are broad. They are certainly such a not pretty, although you hear people nity of the word-by parting There was Carmencian I've made the hair in the center and forming on choos for her, and she has the warelar each aide of the face full expanding Spanish foot short and broad. Feebandeaux composed of a series of waved ple look into a Spanish women's even rolls, the ends of which are twisted and and they are so carried away that, disenpear at the back under the although they don't knew anything chiguon, which is headed with a soft more about her, they think she is satisage roll, brought to the top of the beautiful all through. The Yankee head and apparently resting on a huge foot is long and slendor, with a low inflying bow of moire ribbon. The other step. Of course some northern wehas two partings, astraight and a hori- men have high insieps, but it is and

Mrs. Homney's Many Arbibite.

The credit of having the greatest number of exhibits of inventions entered at the Midwinter Pair by any single individual belongs to a woman. The articles are for the most part of domestic utility, and include a water scoler which does away with the need of ice, a milk and cream cocier, a dianor pail which will keep the food placed in it hot for several hours, a warming sloses for butlen' pantress a domestic water filter warranted to prove a mystic labyrizath in which the rembling microbs in sure to get last, a restaurant conveyer, and other prebooks in every illustration. Only a tical things to the number of fourteen. possiliar kind of piquent face can put The Woman's Invention company has up with this severe and trying colfure, been chartered for the manufacture of these inventions, with the president of the Chicago Woman's cinb as its excoutive officer. The name of the inventor is Mrs. Romney, an accomplished writer for the press, who has edited and published a few trade papers on her own account

Chicago Wassen's Practical Charter. The practical ability of women in benevolent work has been recently ilinstrated at Chicago, where, while the "good citizens' committee" did nothing but plan and talk, Mrs. Mary Aberns, president of the Cook County Suffrage association, paid the rest out of her own pocket of two stores on Wabash avenue and directated requests for supplies. The people who were only waiting until the red tape should be sufficiently unwound for their gifts to reach the needy, responded freely, and 24,000 men have been housed and fed. The G. A. H. ladies have a free soup kitchen at 68 Pasific avenue, where thousands are fed daily. The Hebrew Ladies charitable scoleties have another. The Catholic Ladies' Aid society are doing practical work. The Chicago Woman's club is doing a

Formentative Dyspepels.

great deal of work among the women

and children. And all this while the

various citizens' committees were or-

ganizing and planning, and figuring

how much money would be needed.

In nearly every case of functional drapopals that has some under my observation within the last ten months I have begun the treatment by giving five grains of blemeth subgallate. either before or after each meal. In some cases it seems to not more fivers bly when given before meals, and in others its notion is better if taken after enting. In studying my records and memoranda of eases, I find that the treatment by saliein has often been unsatisfactory. The proportion of un-aucocantal cases was about it per quit. but in anme cases the effects of this remedy given alone have been remarkable. I have full records of one sine of severe dyspensis of ten years' standing that was completely relieved in a week without any return, now for more than a year. The bismuth subgallate, however, is almost a specific is cases of purely functional dyspunds with flatelescon—Dr. Austin Plint, N. Y. Medical Jour.

Miss Anthony's Sullings Compaign. Jean B. Greenleaf writes from Rock

eter that already the women are rallying their forces and the esupaign may to said to be fairly opened. Miss Anthong has spoken at two grand rallies. one in Rochester and one in Buffalo. On Tuesday of last week Miss Anthony spoke in Syracuse, and a fand was contributed for campaign work. This indefetigable worker has gone on to Michigan to speak before the students at Ann Arbor, stopping at Buffalo to organize a county suffrage club Konroe county has a campaign committee organized in each town, and Rochester has one in each ward but four, and the work of canvassing is being briskly pushed. Work is well under way in New York and Brooklys, and Mrs. or rather, perhaps, by no squeeze of Blake, the president of the sumrage elub in New York, can not leave the city for outside work on account of the work there. Money comes in slewly, but M somes, and good collections are taken in at the rallies. The women any the Speaking of sease, women certainly are working to win and same to a



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