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CHAPTER III.-Continued. Have you. too. come. he shouted. apringing to his feet: Have you followed me here, to beap insult on insult, and glost over the shame of an injured man? Leave me! and, seizing the youth by the throat, he strove to hurl him against the wall.

strength, and the quivering sinews rose like whip-cords in his arms. But with all his power, doubled by nervous excitement, and put forth to the atmost, he could not force that pale youth an inch from his place or wrench that white hard from his shoulder.

Gabriel was another being. As a storm gathers in the sky, which has you must treat me as you would a been tranquil all the summer, instead of that sweet unchanging -do you approve of the stand which smile, there was a withering frown, before which the boldest might trem- . I think she is right,' replied Mr. indignant eye.'

calmy

cent, and for whom I would have blessing to a mixed marriage, and him-Mr. Almy-her father-sp contract without her benediction. pland his deliberate malice with a It is hard-it is hard, mused Melflendish laugh?'

'Nor said (abriel, his breast heavwithout cause or provocation, insult badge of sorrow cheerfully. Since I a feeblo old man, too wise and too have been a Catholic I have enjoyed you, without cause or provocation, no conception, and of which I had turn against a friend and uppraid none. Believe me, Melville, that him for receiving a tayor which Young, Shelley, and a host of others you have canceled by this un were groping after that Catholicity timely and ungenerous boasting. If which the Schlegels found, and you have a spark of manliness lett, which Goethe was too proud. Walter and beg pardon of that old man, whose heart is full of love for you, and of that friend who would have tice, and I recommend her to your done as much or more for you, without making it a reproach and a theme for self-glorification!

Melville resumed his seat and leaned his head on the table. As Gabriel watched him, the frown vanished, the smile returned. Melville held his hand over his eyes: presantly he stretched it out to Gabriel. who pressed it between both of his-It was covered with tears.

Come closer to me! said Melville. of sorrow seemed to glide from his denial. Was it sheer fanaticism? age the breast within which it is bound! Then, an hour sufficer to dismiss the agony which years could not conquer; and afterward the rainbow comes, and the sun of promhave fallen turn to verdure and flowers! But one has seen the storm. and all may see the sunshine and wonder how it can be so. Such friends are few, but Gabiel was one of them.

Melville turned from Gabriel to bis dear piano, which was consecrated by all the blessed past; he thought that Lel sat there and watched him, he drew her medal from his breast and kissed it; then kneeling, for the first time, as he remembered his promise, he repeated aloud-

O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to

When he rose he besitated for an nstant-with his hand on the door. then disappeared.

The old man had risen go go-his hat in one hand, his cane in the other. His small gray eyes began to twinkle, as Melville introduced himself, evidently with reaccful pur-

I recall all that I have said-I knew not what I was saying,' said Melville, pronouncing the words with difficulty. I have played but forgive me and pray for

Those small gray eyes began to: twinkin more and more; parkage a allabt dim overspread them. He not of it, and extending both arms. chook Melville's hands warmly in

'My dear friend," he said. 'I forgive you and will continue to pray for you. You have lost a treasure, which I om g'ad to see you prize, and I confess that I am in next responsible for the loss. I am not surprised that you do not rank me amongst your friends, after an act of duty, which may well provoke one so uninstructed, as you are, in the first principles of our holy faith. Do come Melville was a man of great and see me. I will tell you all I know about the Church which Lel has joined. Good night'-he took his hat and cane-Good night; Ged bless you! Good night. Mr. Almy. And so this simple, plous man took leave of our two friends

> They sat together in silence which Melville first interrupted.

'Almy, I'm a love-sick fool, and spoiled child. But tell me one thing Lel has taken against me?

ble. Melville quatled under his in- Almy. You - must be well aware that there is no one to whom I 'You make me blush for you,' said would so gladly yield my daughter Gabriel turning away from him. 'Be as to you. Hat I have experienced myself that complete confidence, 'Calm' echoed Melville, with a without which married life is always harsh laugh. Did you not see how more or less painful, cannot exist that heary old badger exulted over unless the parties practice the same the wreck of the life which he has faith. Men may talk as they please blighted? Did you not hear him about common interests, tastes and call me a villain, and did you not amnities, but a common religion is hear that thankless merchant, for the only enduring tie. So much for whom I have offered up my last opinion. But our Church refuses her staked my life-did you not bear should be sorry to see Lel make any

ville. I know it is: hard for you and ing as he spoke. But I heard you, hard for us all; but let us wear the door. weak to resent your abuse! I heard a peace of mind, of which you have you should go down on your knees Scott too timed to profess. The Catholic Church, in her unchanging grandeur, is worthy any man's nocaroful study.

Melville was too much excited to sleep. Lel's happiness afflicted him: He wished her miserable to convince him of her love. Yet what could make her happy. Had Catholicity a recompense for every sacrifice if asked? He thought of the change sleep of death. in Mr. Almy; of the change in his face; of his absence from old Schiedam; of his tranquil resignations What had produced it? He thought presence of a Catholic priest? The smile on that strange being a of Agnesias he first saw her, and as face brightened as he ad vanced, and she first left him; of that strangely pausa. But if other ministers dis- white pebbles into the clear basin, move them than the pneumatic tires with feminine tenderness threw his beautiful. expression, so different turb, I do not see how you can fall she seemed to be spart from the rest, did. As soon as obstructions were arm around the mourner's neck. Mel. from all he had ever seen or fam to annoy. ville caught the pale stripling to cled. Whence did she obtain its his breast, and, as he did so, a load He thought of Le's heroic soil-

heart, and he went like a repentat With these questions he easily interposed. boy. Happy are those who have a kept himself awake for hours, and friend in whose arms they can in then went to sleep, determining to dulge, without fear or shame, the find out what Agnes meant by the sist on depriving her of her only tearful and smiling, was standing postmatic tires are swifter than solid outpouring of a wounded soul- practice of her religion, and what chance-pefect quiet? through whom the torrent of grief Thomas a Kempis had to say in the can pass away, which must else rave chapter on Nature and Grace

CHAPTER IV.

Our story has reached that placid point, when a year may be skipped ise breaks forth, and the drops that without our missing much incident. Agnes is a plous novice, Lel a sweet country girl, Mr. Almy is regaining his mercantile importance. His fellow merchants had been civil so long as he needed their assistance, and were courteous when he did not. They could not but respect the industry. honesty and ability which had almost restored him to his former position. It requires much to reach the point from which Mr. Almy had fallen: it requires much more to regain it. But this accomplished merchant had a fund of dauntless snergy, which astonished even those who were best acquainted with his resources. No one could tell how he managed to rise so rapidly, but rise he did; and if Catholicity made the ascent more rugged, she doubled his strength, thus lightening the task.

Must we see how Meiville studied Catholicity? The converts to our faith, who publish nest little trestises or sweet little novels, the fruits of their experience, are perhaps surprised that the reasons, so convincing to them, are so unsatisfactory to others. Do they ever remember that the grace of God came in some silent, unrecorded moment of humila poor part before you, and beg you to ity and contrition, and that their good intentions availed quite as the Church, we are disposed to think brist and Tather John had con- careful about his board nowadays

down his hat, then his came on top arms with Hrs. Holty, that Melville remark, we leave Melville in the to make his first communion with lost his first chance of being a fach, hands of Esther John, instead of her. He told her that her father ionable practitioner. It did not multiplying or repenting reasons, as had returned him more then half grieve him much; he had never re- if it were strange that men become his advances, and had bought the spected the illiterate, purse-proud, Catholics and quite natural that farm and built the house, which he aristocracy of his native city, and was glad of an opportunity to meet poverty at home.

He might have been seen one winter night, when Mr. Almy was in bed, seated before his office table, on ticism, and inddelity had laid a tition of poverty, no matter how strong hold on him. Nor must we suppose from his reconciliation with the priest, that he was disposed to accept his kind offer of instruction. Having sufficient pride of intellect and some common sense, that most uncommon of all the senses, he had purchased oulte a theological library, in which he was far though advanced to admit a revelation; still considering himself the infallible interpreter.

He was pursuing a treatise on the Lel and Melville had not met the bell rang. A little girl, porrly was waving from her window. But clad was at the door.

'Is your mother worse?' he said.

Melville took his hat and followed her to a small frome house in an uffering from extreme nervous exdone all he could to calm her, he directed that the utmost silence should

would be fatal. father, There's Father John at the that a rich gentleman from town

diminuitive old priest

Why not? ·Because the least excitement will ll ber.

am going to compose not to excite too. The convent was not in sight,

Melville, the composing effect of for her father. roligious ceremony on the sick! It is And near it was her favorite retoo apt to compose them into the treat, where the running stream had

perience, Mr. Melville, a patient of spot, so shady, so cool, so still, inch and 43-inch steel-tire wheels. By yours injuriously agitated by the There, on the grassy knoll, watching experiments he ascertained that on a

time, and, with this, he was about afternoon, thinking of Agnes, who

treme Unction.

conversation, suddenly presented bimself. She shall have it in spite heard, thatof all the doctors on earth!' and clenched his hands until his fingernails were buried in the palms. Melville, still more alarmed for his patient's sake at the prospect of fray, resigned himself to the worst.

He saw that poor woman's face lose its anguish, as her confessor bent over her he saw the oil applied-he saw her lips moving in prayer. When the rite concluded, he felt her pulse—the nervousness had decreased, and before an hour she was asleep. And the good priest be! Her own dear, long-lost plann! One would suppose that the legislative smiled to Melville and walked away She flew to it-the lid was raised. with him, arm in arm.

From this moment, his intimacy with Father John began: and before long he was called upon to witness many such scenes. The arguments for Catholicity are scattered thick around us, not only in books. but in every-day life: and a physician laughing, crying and coughing, until seems to be exceptionally safe. whose walks are among the lower Mr. Almy suspected his sanity. Mrs. classes, is surely the last who can put in the ples of invincible ignorance. When we behold so many Catholics neglecting their religion, and living, year after year, out of

that others are kept from joining quered his stellar and La We have seen, in the passage at | want of knowledge. And with this solution, and how he was permitted

gery was mentioned honorably in the his life, if it were the will of heaven, the Catholic Almys, and take a seat mountains. which medical books and controver at the top of the ladder. Or, even I And on the porch, between those unprofitable; and this groveling pro- and a certain Ellen Almy. pensity, as Mrs. Holty defined his charity, throw a singular light upon come to this. You are going to give his theological researches.

Agnes had been nearly two years in the convent: and for two years. Mrs. Cleveland, Lel and the Colonel hove continued to visit the young novice ouce a week.

ufficiency of private judgment when since that morning when the red flag she had seen her father often-he had spont whole weeks with her-Oh, yes, sir, father says she's delicious weeks of rambling, and riding, and love, and joy. The expression be ought to have was indelibly stamped upon his face, and s alley. He found the poor woman few days in the country always brought it out in such perfection citement, after morphine. Having that she begged him to close his

counting room and turn farmer. During her walks, she had noticed be observed, as the least agitation the progress of a new dwelling house built of good solid logs and hand-The little girl whispered to her somely weather-boarded. She heard was going to live in it, and she often 'Thank God!' muttered the honest wished that her father had such a irishman, whose faith was worthy of home. For, when finished it looked the lale that nursed him. Melville's so next and pretty, with its white laculation was slightly different giancing through the cherry trees le stepped into the front room to around it. And from the porch, meet Father John and Father John which fronted the south, a broad was no other than our friend, the rich meadow awent down to a green strip of woodland; and above You cannot see her, whispered the tree tope, on the hills beyoud, the yellow grain was waying: and looking to the west, you could see the sunset in the gap of the mountains, and the sun lingered tires on their bicycles they can 'accreb' Excitement, said the priest; I longest there, and the after-glow at a much higher speed than was possed yet it was a beautiful place—the

formed a deep pool under the roots Have you ever known, in your ex- of gigantic trees. It was a lovely tire wheels and the other with 44the motionless water-lilies, or read-Never, replied Molville, after a ing, or stoging, or rolling smooth tire wheels required less power to of the world.

We will talk about that another | She was sitting there one summer to enter the chamber, when Melville was to take the vows on that day wooden door the pneumatic tires reweek. Absorbed in thought, she quired the least expenditure of power Her life is hanging now by a knew not that any human eye was The man who made the experiments thread, he muttered; will you in on her she know not that a man, came to the following conc close behind her, watching her as tires: "If the metal-shed wheel meets She has been a plous woman, she twisted the long grass between a gravel stone one-quarter of an inch said Pather John, his eyes fishing her fingers, watching her golden in diameter, and that stone is resting as he spoke, and if her ate is hang. halv as is footed in the wind. She on a hard foundation, the wheel w ing by a thread, she shall have Ex-knew not that the moment of all others had come that in another over it and this takes home power 'Aye, that she shall! interposed instant, the bright hopes of her but when the subber tire meets the the husband, who, overhearing the youth, which had faded, were to be stone the vehicle is not raised perceptrevived; that her prayer had been thir, If at all, but the stone is imbed-

darting a terrible look at Melville, by a voice that made her tremble, ground, and his power required to a to his line.

'I am a Catholic,' Lel,' was all he said; and they knelt together on that green grass and thanked the God who had been so good to them.

And a moment after that prayer of thanksgiving-it seemed, but a mission. Out of a total force of 878. moment—she found berself in the parlor of that new house, pressed to deed and wounded of \$4.00. Many a her father's heart. Whati Could it great battle has been less sangulary. One chord |-her heart gave way, and, leaning forward, she wept with

her face buried in her arms. They went to Loretto to spend the night, and the Colonel, though a little jealous of Melville, was the happiest of mortal men, alternately peril in railway service travel by rail Cleveland testified her pleasure by a jured during the year covered by the blessing full of tenderness and love, report. And that evening, whilst the Colonel was chatting with Almy, Lef learned from Melville how her medal, Ga dust and flour. A man can't be

her, rather from love of Ma, then been to oculeation and received all ther do not But Melville was rising in his pro- name; that he had given up his pracfession, and already bis skill in sur- tice in the city, to spend the rest of first circles. He had only to give up under the shadow of those blue

sial works were piled alternately, with the Almys, for the royal mor pillars bat could tall of so much joy like the spots on a chess-board. Mel- chant was emerging from the cloud, land pain, it was ordained by our ville had long been a free thinker, it might be done, if he avoided poor likele group of triends, that Melville and the projudices of a life-time are practice. In spite of all these al. should make his first communion at not easily eradicated. Affluence and lurements, the young man was block. The convent chapelon the morning are happiness are very favorable to skep- hoad enough never to refuse the new took the rows, and that, after communion, a marriage should be troublesome, how dangerous how solemnized between George Melville

'So, Lel,' said the Colonel, 'It has un the old man who has loved you so long, for that young scapegrace!

'And am I not serving you right?' replied Let. Did you not know perleatly well that father was building that new house and that he would be here to-day-and did you not tell George Melville where to and meand did you not thus permit me to be suffrised into saving all sorts of foolish things to him,—and after this, are you not a deceivful old dear, not at to be invited?

'Ab, Melville, Melville, eighed the Colonel, from the bottom of my heart I pity you! With a tongue so keen now, what will it be when sharpened on the matrimonial strap*

Bluntly oried Mr. Almy It the strap is of the right sort.*

And thus, after the first deep colm and allence of re-union, the evening passed playfully away: though under all those glittering bubbles, there was a strong current of deep feeling. For how could they help recalling that winter night, when the sleigh stopped at the gate, and the bright Christmas morning that followed, and the long, sweet evenings spent around the crackling wood are; and all the changes which had come to rass since then! And how could they bely thinking of Agnes, who was no longer there, with her long dark hair, and white temples, and calm, deep, powerful eye!

Wheelmen know that with passurate

ble with the old solid rime. Become prove the wonderful superiority of the passumatic tire over hard tires. I have often witnessed, returned, very place Lel would have chosen both for bleyeles and tretting sulkies. Mathematicians and theorists have gone into the subject to find the reason. Recently are Bantons man built two experimental road wagons, and fitted one with 32-Inch and 34-inch preumatic perfectly true wooden floer, pulling in the direction of the strips, the steelplaced under the whools however, the pneumatic tires proved the easier. The tests were made out of doors and everywhere save on the perfectly true which seems to give the reason that its entire load, must be lifted bodils one-queries of an inch high to page ded in the rubber, while most of the weight is borne by that part of the She heard her name pronounced rubber which is still resting on the as he spoke, the brawny laborer and turning as she started to her over it is only that needed to dent the feet, saw Melville before her! He rubber in one spot, ut, if it is a pass matic tire to stightly or took her cold hand and pressed it bedy of the which it contains." It is not improbable that passmatic tires will fird many new meet in the light of such experiments.

The arnelling casualities to railroad simployer are set forth in the latest report of the Interstate Commerce Com-802 there were 2,727 killed and \$1,726 injured last year, making a total of easetment requiring the application of automatic complete and other appliances on the locomotives and ours of the railways had been of no avail, but It must be remembered that the new operation to any considerable extent and that it takes time to get it into good working order. While there is special all the millions of passengers riding by rall only 200 were killed and 3,220 in-

to produce mutitions bread from

19th January, 1884, at 1 Alber, District and the re

A wonder to the la Two is a mould, we ha Of mobilest between week.

Freiernei lere und jung d With all their bear Displayed that Levely He is I Unwilled by a w Bel on our Mount, as

You swayed a mighty he

Tour mane was

And they who ower beteld a

Your selt angelie ere-Palt in their souls a po For Clod to live and die. Here let me tell what he has been

For fifty years and more-He long in Mallersy's beme on The Order he brevely been His vigile long, his facts and

Beyond what makere bears. His planious work hom your to His award havenable proposes. In Summer's high, in Winter's a Throughout his lifetime long When one or two o'slock had to He same to Matin some Full six times more the bell would on

The monits to project their King. And every time great Farmen Page Was there there comes to a

For seven months in every 7 One daily poor repost, As aye's misses did appear

Would terminate his het Double reader, and he wer In cleanuing nouls from air By panason he had ever sough

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AGMADA UP THE STRUCTURE TO BELLEVILLE The court ball

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like ruling on the setate of Bishop Loughlin. But he diasi Mo. Toolog Self tage Miles of church property is the POPOSANTE LE SE INTERNETA their selected from the every Catholic Church data per cost, on all the real result affects will

Only a short time are