MARCO BOZARRIS.

(Marco Bozzaris, the Epaminondas of modern Greece, fell in the night attack upon the Turkish camp, at Laspi, the site the ancient Plataca, August 20, 1823 and expired in the moment of victory. His last words were: "To die for liberty is a His pleasure, and not a pain.") At midnight, in his guarded tont, The Turk was dreaming of the hour

When Greece, her knee in supplance bent, Should tremble at his nower In dreams, through camp and court, he hure

The trophies of a connucror. In dreams his song of triumph heard;

Then wore his monarch's signed ring. Then pressed that month his throne a king.

And wild his thoughts and gay of wing, As Eden's garden bird

At midnight, in the forest shades, Bozzaris ranged his Suilote band,-True as the steel of their tried blades, Heroes in heart and hand There had the Persian's thousands stool. There had the glad earth drunk their

blood. On old Plataca's day. And now there breathed that haunted afr The sons of sires who conquered there, With arms to strike, and soul to dare, As quick, as far as they

An hour passed on the Turk awoke: That bilght dream was his last. Manuscription of the second se "To arms' they come the Greek! the

Oreck *** He wolke to die midst flame and smoke, And shout and groan and sabre stroke, And death shots folling thick and fast As lightlying from the mountain cloud, And heard, with voles as trumpet loud, Bozzaris cheer has band "Birthe till the last armed for expires; Stilks for your altirs and your fires, Strike for the green graves of your stres, Good and your reation brief

The fought like black men, long and W + 11

They piled that ground with Moslem statu They comparend but Bozzaris fell. Blooding at every year.

His few surviving comrades saw The shife when rang their proud hurrah, And the red field was won-They say his death in eyelids close Calminy as to a might s to more, Like dowers at act of sun

Come to the bridal chamber death Come to the mother's when she feels For the first time her first born's breath; Come when the blossed scals, That close the postdence are broke, And - rowded clues wall its stroke Come in consumptions ghastly form. The earthquake shock, the ocean storm; Come when the heart beats high and warm,

With banquet, song and dance and Wine

And thou are terrible, the tear, The groan, the knell, the pall the bier, And all we know, or dream, or fear Of agony, are thine

But, to the hero, when his sword Has won the battle for the free, Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word, And in its hollow tones are heard The thanks of millions yet to be Come when his task of fame is wrought Come with her lassel-leaf, blood-bought, Come in her crowning hour and then Thy sunken ove's uncarthly light To him is welcome as the sight Of sky and stars to prisoned me Thy grasp is welcome as the hand Of brother in a foreign land, They summons welcome as the cry That told the indian isles were nigh To the world-seeking Genoese When the land wind, from woods of palm, And orange groves and fields of balam. Blow o'er the Haytian seas

East Africa; but the lives of all these of the French soldier upon the northern-most border of Tonking. In the first place, to be there at $a\Pi$,

he must be a member of the Foreign To his other accomplishments he add- but one bottle." Legion, and to any one who knows the ed that of being a first-rate ords. In that case the other must have force that fact will speak for itself. man, a fire eater of the most deter- been stolen from thee whilst thou lay-To those who have not so much knowl- mined description. In private life he est shoring like a pig upon the edge, the following information may had been a burglar of no mean order, ground." be of service. To begin with, the and a blackguard and irreclaimable The Black Rat chuckled audibly at French Foreign Legion is recruited ruffian generally On this occasion, the recollection, while the great Au- rashion that would have won the heart from all ranks, classes and conditions not the first by many a score, he was vershat stood looking down at him of men Discarded sons of princes being arraigned on a charge of having in sulky amazement. However, his which Black Rat was far from being. parade shoulder by shoulder with the stolen two bottles of cognac from the stow brain was beginning to under- For some reason or another, that pukpocket and burglar of the Paris quarters of one of the officers of his stand slum; ex clericos dip into the same company. This accusation he strenu- "You stole it from me, I see," he mess-kid with The runaway murderer ously denied, but the fact that he had said ... Nevertheless I will have that of the Rue du Temple, deserters from been found hopelessly intoxicated on cochon's weasand between my fingers crack regiments go on failgue duty the previous evening, within two for the evidence he gave." with defaulting bank cashiers, and yet, hours of the bottles' disappearance, "Bravo, mon brave," cried his tor- ing up at him. It was very vague, of room. unless the man is recognized, or the that he had no store of his own, and mentor, "and then it will be four files course, but still there was a resempolice have special reasons for stepas to what his past life may have been.

Every sort of villain and every style proof of his culpability. of villainy is represented within the four walls of the barrack-room, and unhappy, indeed, is the lot of the recould in whom there lingers one spark brute. Thiss who have had experithe would ask us to believe that the talk of an English harrack, room is not of an over cultivated order, that the miles indulged in by the occupants of the to cale of a merchantman are not as deneate as they might be but Tomthy Athans and Jack at their worst, are as modest and as allve to the protitle les as a girls school, compared with the rank and file of the force L am now referring to lt will therefore, be easily understood that the officers commanding are vested with pecultar powers, and that, in the course of their training, they develop from wills and nerves of white cord. Their nien are ruled with the heaviest of hands indeed the discipline of a con-

vict prison is child s play compared with it liheir life is devoid of all pleasure. On one side is the regiment. with its tyrannical routine its total lack of comfort, its villalnous associations its fever, and its general future Darty hopelessness, while, on the other, not half a mile distant, lie in wait the enents and death by the cruellest torture. the inventive brain of man can devise. The fate of one officer who fell intotheir hands, and was slowly pricked to death by thousands of timy bamboo shewers driven in with a mallet and of another who had his skin stripped off him while alive, in a public place, and to the accompaniment of insulting jeers may serve for examples Not for an instant, by day or night, is vigilance in the fort relaxed No Chinaman from across the river is allowed within musket range of the stockade on any pretext whatsoever, a light at night is sufficient to insure a volley. As he approached it he divested him-

and scarcely a watch goes by without self of his tunic with a business like a bullet whistling past the sentry s air. His rough shirt followed his head No' once, but scores of times, wrists were buckled in the straps inthe latter have been found, when the time came to relieve guard lying with had been accomplished the stalwart their throats cut at their posts, the drummer laid on twenty five blows murderers method of making his way with a thick ratian he had brought in through the palisading remaining a with him for that purpose. Hard as mysery that no amount of search were the blows the culprit did not utseemed able to unravel In this salubrious spot, which for number had been given, and he had worth the living. The fort, consisting ordinary had occurred of the commandant's residence, the officers' quarters, and the barracks them- the majority of men such an indignity selves is surrounded by a double stockade and ramparts of earth beaten hard. It is perched on a slight eminence, and commands a view of the entire valley through which the river runs and of the town, in Chinese territory, upon the farther bank. The garrison, in the days of which I am writing, consisted of the commandant (a married man), six officers, and s hundled and fifty rank and file, probabiy the offscouring of the entire set what he had received against what French army. Of the commandant, he had paid for it. It was true his Col. La Vigne, little need be said. He back was rather more tender than was was a fine soldier, a fearless leader, a disciplinarian as strict as his own code of honor and, what was strange when you consider the sort of folk with whem he had to deal, as just as he was still a half bottle of the stolen brandy hard. There was one mystery about him that none who knew him could solve, and that was how he came to marry the woman who was now his wife. She was Parisian to the tips of her fingers, as vulgar as any grisette and as artificial as her own complexion. What had induced her to follow her husband to Tonking was the riddle so many had asked themselves, and had been unable to answer-for that there was no love lost between them every one was aware. Paris was her Mecca, fashion was her god; and away from the joys of one and the weiship of the other she professed heiself almost unable to live. When the circumstances occurred In the long, bare orderly-roomand on his right was the adjutant, and on left left the captain of No. 2 Company. To say that soldiering in this region 'Before them, guarded by a file of sol. way for his comrade to pass into the is unlike the same occupation in other diers with fixed bayonets, stood a man room. countries would scarcely be to state whose stature could scarcely have been The other scowied at him. less than six foot six. Upon the regi- "I was innocent," he replied; "and is and to make things lively for Tom- mental books he figured as Jean Du- as soon as my back is well again I Atking in the neighborhood of pois, a native of the province of Au- will have Pierre's heart out for what Blamo the Algana exterminates him vergne, and his official number was he said against me." When his own machine beyond Pesha- 45,182. If one had searched the army "Innocent?" cried his comrade scena-the Research addier has to put up

with numberless inconveniences at register of France it would have been fully. "And I found thes dead drunk Vladivostock, as has the German in scarcely possible to find a more ex- behind the officers' quarters with a traordinary person. His hair was red, bottle in thy hand. Nom du liable, are bloated luxury compared with that his face broad, flat and quite motion. Jean I have warned thee before. This less, his shoulders gave evidence as to drinking will be the ruin of thee." his enormous strength, which indeed '1 had but one bottle," said Jean

was proverblal among his comrades, dolefully. "I will swear that I drank

he was nicknamed by the regiment, weather is so hot!" was asked what he had to say in his The giant cursed him after his own pressure of the tiny arms sent a thrill had not been near the quarters for his bed. Sir.e the Black Rat had many months past, he had no knowl- stolen half his prize it was evident the

CHAPTER II

trandy and in conclusion he was pre- ...ad flattered himself

bared to prove that he was not drunk

as had been alleged.

minute Then he spoke

caston it will be fifty "

blazing heat outside

friend '

last

the Colonels mouth closed like a The night following the day of Long vice. He drummed with his fingers Jean's punishmenit was a dark one. upon the table while he watched the the moon did not rise until nearly prisoner steality for upwards of a methodsh and from eight till twelve it chanced that the Black Rat was on This is the third time," he said. entry duty in the lookout box placed "Twenty five strokes on the next oc- upon the eastern wall of the fort. So s'ill was the night hat at times he There was not the slightest expressional distinctly hear the splashing of sion upon the prisoner's countenance the wild-fowl in the river at the botas he saluted and allowed his guards form of the valley, and the sound of lead him through the door into the shoring from the great whitewashed (hambree across the square. The men "Twenty five strokes of bamboo for were tired after their days enforced two small bottles of cognac, Jean," idleness, and, as in their sleep they said the sergeant in command of the were able for a brief space to forget Thou wouldst have been their unenviable lives there were fow served cheaper in the canteen, my who did not wish to make the most of it.

Jean, however, did not reply. It was To Black Rat, leaning upon his rifle, not the first time he had suffered the and looking across the dark gulf besame punishment, and, as far as he fore him the world, strangely enough. could see, it was not likely to be the presented a face of romance. Formid-What use, therefore, in com- able as was the character he bore in plaining of his hard fate? He was not the regiment, hard as his life had in the least ashamed, and he had no proved constant as his changes in desire that it should be thought he was, place and scone had necessarily been. Leaving the orderly room behind he had yet found time to cherish an ideal. That the woman in question, a slik worker in a factory at Lyons, had never bestowed two thoughts upon him. but had married a flourishing baker in the Rue de Marguerite was beside the mark. He had danced with her on two occasions, had been her escort on a never to be forgotten fete day, and had Leen arrested twenty-four hours later for a Parisian burglary, and had been sent out of France at the country's ex-

way to his own quarters with the infant tucked under his arm. By virtue of being the urst to discover it he had taken upon himself the role of guardian

Reaching his own room, Black Rat paused at his bed, placed the child, who was now awake, upon the blankets and stooped to examine him. He was a shubby little fellow, and as perfectly shaped as it was possible for a baby to be. He lay upon his back and smilled up at his new custodian in a of the most inveterate child-hater-

smile reminded him of his thoughts upon the battlements, and, when he came to look closer, he imagined he

detected some slight resemblance to Marle's dark eyes in those now gaz-

that he had not entered the canteen of thine own company and the bar- blance, and with this discovery a rong in no one concerns himself at all for two days past, owing to his lack rack wall. Flick! flick! will go the strange feeling of affection came over of funds, was held to be conclusive rifles, and thou wilt fall in a big heap, the man. Why he should feel it he my friend. After that, the poor Black did not know, but it was strong When the evidence of the officer's Rat and his comrades will have to dig enough to make him take the child up servant had been given, Long Jean, as a grave for thee-out yonder. And the in his arms and examine it closely. The teel of the little soft body and the

of anything above the level of the own defence. His answer was a total fashion, and swinging into the bar- i through him such as he had never ax- ; denial of the charge in question. He tack-roor: threw himself heavily upon perienced before, and when he put him back upon the bed it was with a genthe news in his touch that was more edge that the officer possessed any affair had not been so successful as he than grotesque in a man so rough. It was only then that it dawned upon ... in that he was but little versed in

the ways and wants of children. Somewhere in the back of his brain there existed a belief that much fondling and

ontinual feeding were necessary to tor well-being. Therefore the child must be fed. To this end he approachest the bed where Long Jean lay snoring his extraordinary face set like one and his mouth wide open, showing a set of teeth as perfect as those ... a dentist's show-case. He shook

.m roughly by the shoulder

Wake up, he cried Wake up, you snoring pig, and listen to me." Some moments elapsed before Long Jean could be brought back to his enses sufficiently to comprehend what was wanted of him When he did, he handed it back to its owner. et up and stared stupidly at the manof ore him

What's this about a baby?" he asked "I want to sleep I'm tired, and have none of your jokes, Black dat''

its not a joke, pig." returned the ther as the occupants of the neighboring beds woke up and began to realize hat there was some fun going forward. Getup | I have need of you'

Implicit obedience had become so much a part of the Auvergnat nature that he instantly complied with the thers command and sat on the edge it his bed steadfastly regarding the Lunde to which Black Rat pointed. "Its a baby sure enough," he muttered when he had finished the scruthas but where you stole it puzzles me You will get into trouble for this,

"Hack Rat."

His desire was as extraordinary as his presence there without an escort. The Colonel could scarcely believe that he saw or heard aright. He listened to

DALLAR CALLAR

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the account of the finding of the child in sitence. Only when the other had finished his narrative with a request that he might be permitted to keep the infant in the barracks, did he find his voice. Then, turning to a sergeant beside him, he said:

"Take a file of men with you, and carry the child down to the border. If you allow the Chinese sentry to see it. he will soon find the mother."

Then turning to Black Rat, he continued:

"Be off about your business, my man, and thank your stars that I do not punish you for allowing the youngster to be brought in."

The sergeant saluted, and left the

They had not long to wait before they heard the tramp of heavy boots in the veranda, and the sergeant and Long Jean entered the room, the latter carrying the baby in his arms.

The colonel took him from his gigan. tic nurse, and placed him upon the table, where the little fellow sat staring from one to another, twisting and twirling his tiny fingers and toes into the most intricate of patterns. Sc comical was his expression that even the ('olonel's grim face relaxed, and t faint smile hovered round the corners of his mouth. Black Rat and the Auvergnat studied his countencace anxlously. To the former it seemed impossible that any one could withstand such pleading. Now that he himself seemed likely to lose the infant, who had come so strangely into his life, he was beginning to understand how he would feel if the youngster were taken away altogether. What the Auvergnat thought no one will ever know; possibly he did not think at all.

Having examined the child with a close scrutiny, the Colonel handed him back to his nurse, and then asked for the piece of bamboo, which had been found suspended round his neck. This was soon forthcoming and after he had read the inscription thereon, he

You are quite sure that you have no knowledge of the parents?" he asked

Black Rat assured him that he had not.

"And I am to understand that it is your desire to take charge of this child?"

That is my wish, mon commandant

"You will look after him, and not permit him to become a nuisance?" The other promised that he would not

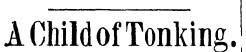
"In that case take him; but remember, the first time he or you get into grouble, that moment he leaves the fort. Now be off!

Neither of the two men waited to be bidden twice, but trooped out of the room, Black Rat carrying the child in

Bozzaria' with the storied brave Grosse murtured in her glory s time, Rest thee, there is no prouder grave, Even in her own proud clime She wore no funeral woods for thee Nor bade the dark hearse wave its niume.

Like torn branch from death's leafless tree,

In sorrow's pomp and pageantry. The heartless luxury of the tomb. But she remembers thee as one Long loved, and for a season gone For thee her poet's lyre is wreathed Her marble wrought, her music breathed For thee she rings her birthday bells, Of thee her babe's first lisping tells. For thine her evening prayer is said At palace couch and cottage bed, Her soldier, closing with the foe, Gives for thy sake a deadlier blow His plighted maiden, when she fears For him, the joy of her young years. Thinks of thy fate, and checks her tears, And she, the mother of thy boys Though in her eye and faded cheek Is read the grief she will not speak. The memory of her buried joys,-Will, by her pligrim-circled hearth, Talk of thy doom without a sigh; For thou are freedom's now , and fame's, One of the few, the immortal names That were not born to die. -Fitz-Greene Halleck.



STRANGE SACRIFICE OF LIFE FOR LOVE OF A CHILD.

CHAPTER L

If you take a small map of Asia, and place the point of your nail upon the that brought about the story I have Tropic of Cancer at Tipperah, in Brit- set myself to tell you, it was the end fsh India. and run it along the dotted of a long spell of very hot weather, tine eastward through Upper Burma and towards the beginning of the wet into China, only pausing when you are season. In the fort, for the enemy in the Province of Kwangsi, you will across the border had been unusually find that the top of your finger covers quiet of late, existence was one long a portion of the French colony of stagnation. There was no necessity Tonking, better known to the world for extra drill; the buildings and earthas Indo-China. It is in the norther- | works had been patched up over and most quarter of that country, just over again, and needed no more attenwhere the Song Tam separates the tion; and now there was nothing but French possession from the Celestial the eternal round of garrison duty, the Empire, that the scene of this story is successions of punishments, an occalaid. It is not an altogether civilized sional duel to the death, perpetual neighborhood, although much money games of dominoes and cards for pay has been spent in an attempt to make it months overdue, and now and again so. Upon the chart, the sea there- an incurable case of madness, to keep abouts is pockmarked with numberless the men from taking their own lives small shoals, rocks and islands, and out of sheer hatred of the terrible when the Admiralty condescends to monotony. take cognisance of it in print the yellow books of the China Sea Directory whose one window looked over the warn mariners to beware lest by im- stockade into the valley, and through prudent navigation they fall into the whose open door a glimpse might be mands of the most notorious places obtained of the dazzling white barrack along the whole of the Asiatic coast. square, in which the heat haze danced In fact, it is asserted that some few and reeled-three men were seated at thousands of these gentry, and the a wooden table. The person in the handful of Frenchmen sent to guard centre was the commandant, La Vigne, the frontier, constitute the entire popplation of the district.

my meaning. The Burman, or Dacoit,

tended to receive them and, when this ter a sound, and when the allotted

them, they turned into the smaller

square which separated the two bar-

rack buildings from the kitchens and

stores in the centre of the open

space was a substantial post, the use

of which the culprit knew full well.

the purpose of our narrative we will been cast loose, he leisurely remade designate Conday, it would have struck his toilet, and, nodding to his guard, an outsider as impossible to find one strolled off in the detection of his own single circumstance that made life barrack room as it cothing out of the

It will be readily admitted that to as had been offered to Long Jean would have been simply unbearable Life would have become unendurable from that very hour But the Auvergnat did not regard the matter in at all the same light. He had suf fered the same punishment, as hi, commanding officer had reminded him twice before for the same offence, and half a hundred times for others. He was of a philosophic disposition, and altogether comfortable, but time would soon set that right, and, when all was said and done, he had the satisfaction of knowing that there was hidden in a safe place.

As he entered the veranda which surrounded the barrack building, he became aware of a short, black-haired, swarthy man, with enormous bushy brows, from boneath which his eyes small clay pipe, called a brulegueule, which he held in his mouth wrong side uppermost. The name of this individual, or rather his nickname, for no one remembered to have heard his real appellation, was "the Black Rat," and he had been known to boast that he

sincere admiration. Competent critics affirmed that he was, without exceparmy of that time. Scraps of his personal history had leaked out now and pear that he was a Southerner; born, so it was said, at Montpeller. That he had suffered several terms of imprisonment in his own country, and one of transportation to New Caredonia, was also a fact confirmed beyond a doubt. If a love of fighting, the ferocity of a wild beast, and the peculiarity of never knowing when he was beaten, could make a good soldier, then he was undoubtedly one of the best in his country's service; but if a complete hatred of discipline, a total lack of reverence for his superiors, a passionate foodness for strong waters and for making himsel! disliked among his comrades should be placed on the other side of the ledger, then he was the least desirable of them all. That he the Auvergnat were sworn comrades, and had been concerned in more than one breach of barrack rules, was a fact which scarcely redounded to the

credit of either of them. "So thou hast caught it again, hast thou?" said the Black Rat as he made

In his own mind he had set it down ense within the month. Small as the justification was, his heart must have as certain that his comrade had pur- so it came about that little Tata, for so wen badly seared, for he retained the sound it from some native woman for he was named after an old comrade of image of the pretty Marie throughout the purpose of obtaining a sum by way his exile, and when on returning to of cansom. He knew Black Rat's char. French Foreign Legion. France five years later, he learned accer, and he was aware that when he that she had married and found her required money there was nothing he grave in the cemetery of Montmartre, would not do or attempt in order to his sorrow was as keen as if they had obtain it. But why he should have been bethothed and he had lost her on wake! hum in the middle of the night the evel of the wedding day. That to exhibit the small hostage passed his afternoon he enlisted in the Foreign understanding.

Legion with the air of a man whose heart had known a life-long sorrow, infant, who was opening his mouth and after a brief wait, was ordered to preparatory to screaming. Tonking. In the regiment his character was a complete contradiction, be fed said Black Rat. "Go thou and During the day he would be the semi- procure some milk." mutinous, always ferocious, ex-convict If he had said "bring me the moon," from his dream and discovered the functionary.

to meddle with for many hours afterwards.

On this particular occasion he had must drink and grow fat.' was wrapped. A native baby of about grunted scornfully, a year old was the result.

For some few moments Black Rat me up for this," he said angrily. "You was too astonished to say or do any- know well enough what it is. thing. He stood staring at the slumbering infant at his feet. When he flercely: "but you'd better tell us, if did recover himself, he had to pull his you wish to save your skin." wits together. The question that redid it get there? With the exception of the commandant's lady and her Rat' and 'Long Tom'-that's all." maid, an acidulated vestal of fifty summers, there was no other woman. and certainly no native one, upon the place. The stockade was an extra and the ditch and bank were studded so hickly with sharp-pointed stakes umboo that it would have been imot made its way in. He leaned over and surveyed the defences as well as he was able. But there was nothing there to explain the mystery. And yet one fact was staring him in the face now. Just as he was wondering how he should account for its pre ence to his commanding officer, the relief came round,

Together they looked down on the The little one is hungry and must

soldier of France; when alone in his it would have struck Long Jean as an cups, or standing sentry, as on the equally easy task, but he was not acpresent occasion, his thoughts would customed to hesitate at the word of take an entirely different turn, and he command, so he huddled on his clothes, would picture himself the husband of and presently left the building upon Marie, with a small but prosperous his enand. A quarter of an hour later shop in the neighborhood of Lyons, a he returned bringing a small cup of family to correspond, a comfortable the precious fluid with him. But it bag of savings hidden under the was not until next day that it was dishearthstone, and a neat black coat for covered by what manner of means he use when he and his wife took their had procured it from the commandant's; pleasure, and went abroad on high cook. Murder was least among the days and holidays. When he awoke threats that he used against that sleepy

reality, he was not safe to speak to or | "Bravo, bon enfant," said Black Rat. "Thou hast brought it. Now we must I feed him-he is a fine child, and he

been pursuing his usual train of As he spoke, he seated himself upon thought. Three months before, so he the bed and took the babe upon his they watch every motion of the priest reckoned it, Marie had presented him knee. Having adjured his companion to know when they are to carry the gleamed out like lumps of coal, who with the third pledge of her gentle af- to be more than careful in his handling large missal from the Epistle to the was sitting on the doorstep smoking a fection, and he found himself taking of the jug, the ceremony commenced, the liveliest pleasure in the infant's one holding the other pouring, and the the wine for the chalice or for ablugrowth and comeliness It may have barrack room looking on. The child tion, and when to ring the little bell or been that he was so wrapped up in his drank greedily, and having done so, spread the communion cloth over the thoughts that he was careless as to his snuggled himself down in Black Rat's rail! There are few more touching guard; on the other hand, though he arms to sleep. As he did so something sights in the world than the attendcould not remember having noticed it suspended round his neck caught his before, what he was about to find may nurse's eye. On the covering being was proud to be called by the name of have been placed there prior to his ar- drawn aside it proved to be a narrow an animal for which he entertained a rival. At any rate, shortly before he slip of bamboo with something written was relieved, he noticed, lying in the in the native character upon it. Unangle between the wall of the fortress fortunately neither man was convertion, the ugliest man in the French and the corner of the sentry-box, a sant with the orthography of the counsmall bundle scarcely larger than his try, but it chanced that there was an own knapsack. Having once become individual, fast asleep in a neighboring again, and from them it would ap- aware of its presence, it was not long room, who had attained to so much before he had picked it up and brought knowledge. Long Jean offered to proit into his shelter to examine it. With cure him, and in a few minutes returna half suspicion of what it would con-ed escorting him. The newcomer tain, he unrolled the cloth in which it glanced at the writing in question and "Diantre! You needn't have waked

"We don't know," said Black Rat

The man glanced from one to the quired to be considered first was, how other, and then at the bamboo, after which he said: "The words are Black

So saying, he turned upon his heel and went back to his room, leaving he two men staring at each other and the child in utter bewilderment. Who could strong one in that particular corner, have sent the child, and why, of all others, was it sent to them? It was a mystery too deep for words; but it was too late to attempt to solve it that possible for the smallest child to have night. In less than a quarter of an asteep holding the child his arms. We doubt it a stranger picture could will cost \$10,000. remained-the baby had got inside and have been found in the whole length and breadth of Asia.

Next morning, and for the first and leased on the demand of this country, last time in his military career, Black containing 180,000 Catholics, on; Bishop Rat faced his commanding officer in twenty-four churches and twentyand ten minutes later he was on his the orderly-room with a supplication, three priests.

his arms as a proof of victory. And the Pacific, became a member of the

To be Continued. ALTAR BOYS.

There are few practices of the Charch more interesting than the part given to children in all the beautiful ceremonies of her ritual. In her most solemn processions of the Blessed Sacrament, on Holy Thursday even the little altar boys are admitted into the recollected ranks which precede the priest, bearing the Lord of Hosts. On Corpus Christi the little boys and girls go forth in troops; the boys with candles and thuribles, from which rise soft clouds of fragrant incense, and the

girls with baskets of flowers, to strew in the path of the same loving Redeemer, who thus permits Himself to be carried by His creatures, and accepts their poor homage.

But it is not alone on such high festivals that the Church calls in her little boys to assist in the solemn exercises. There is no day in the year, however lowly the church, or however retired, that the priest who says Mass has not at his side, one, two or even more little boys, who thus voluntarily wait upon God in His house. There they are, as early as six o'clock, in their neat little cassocks and surplices and with what delighted alacrity Gospel side, hand him the water and ance of these little boys on the weekly Mass. When Sunday comes, what a train of these little acolytes precede the priest into the sanctuary! How bright are their red cassocks and caps and capes haw smooth and white their surplices how sweet and fresh and clean, even to their finger nails: I how nicely are their shoes blackened!for a slovenly altar boy is a disgrace.

Who would presume to wait upon a gentleman's table in soiled garments, with unbrushed hair, with filthy hands? How much less pretend to serve Jesus in His Real Presence in an untidy dress! There is no better school for decent neatness and decorous behaviour than the place of the young acolyte. Many persons send their boys to the dancing-school to learn good manners and how to use their hands and feet. This is all very well: but we believe an acolyte well trained has acquired a manner more beautifully decorous, more courteous and more enduring, than can be taught by any master of manners.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Milwaukee has erected in its Calvary cemetery a mausoleum for the priests of the diocese. It will contain fortyhour Long Jean had returned to his five underground vaults, each large slumbers, and Black Rat was fast enough to hold a single coffin. A neat chapel will overtop all, and the whole

The little island of Trididad, which England twice seized and as often re-

