

Drumcondra, and out into the open country beyond.

We attended none of Lady Barbara's receptions, and if we found anyone with her when we went we would withdraw. But once or twice we were discovered there by fine visitors, to my father's vexation, and once, when we left almost in haste, as much as my father's breeding would allow, a gentleman who was entering held the door for us to pass through.

He was dressed very finely in coat and waistcoat of pearl gray silk and white breeches, but it was no such foolish pretty things that attracted me. Little time though I had I perceived that his face had a clear pallor and was most interesting, with fine hazel eyes, and—an uncommon thing in those days—he wore his own hair.

He bowed profoundly as I passed, and though I did not seem to lift my eyes, I saw as plainly as possible how his chestnut hair waived from the parting and fell in a profusion of curls upon his shoulders. And, strange as it may seem, after that I thought much upon the gentleman, and was scarcely surprised when, two days later, I saw him ride slowly past our lodgings on as fine a black mare as ever I wished to see. And, a day or two later, I met him again, and his hat swept the pavement. Indeed after that there was hardly a day when I did not see him, either when I was out with my maid, Driscoll, or with my father. The meetings were enough to gild my days and my dreams at night. Even my father noticed a change in me.

Some evenings later, when my father and myself were returning late from Lady Barbara's we were set upon by a crowd of roughts who had imbibed too freely. My father remonstrated with them, when suddenly the leader, a tall villain, pinioned his arms, while another threw a cloak over his head. Just at this moment who should come to our assistance but the gallant gentleman I had met so often. He spoke out boldly to the leaders of the rousters.

'These are a noble gentleman and a noble lady,' he said, and what followed I could not hear, for there began such a jostling and swearing and laughing all together that my ears were deafened.

Whatever was said, whatever urged, I know not, yet it had its effect, for in an instant the tall villain was bowing over my hand and asking that he might have the honor of seeing me to my lodging. I was gladder than if he had made me free of the gate of heaven; and so, holding me by my finger-tips, daintily as though he had me out to dance, he brought me to the door of the house, and, having handed me within, retired, leaving my poor father, choking with anger, beside me.

God knows that I was relieved enough to forgive them, though my father was not. We saw them from the windows go westward in search of other victims, their torches dancing like fireflies in the night. My father raged helplessly. Doubtless it was to the bettering of his health, as it had been before, when he said that his anger acted like a blood-letting. I was beginning to think of late that my father's meekness was acquired and not natural, and the unnatural is ever the unwholesome.

I had to tell him of that gentleman whose intervention had saved us such indignities, for it will be remembered that they had stifled my father while their insolence was proceeding.

'Whoever he be,' cried my father, 'I am his friend to life! I swear it by all things I hold sacred.'

I said nothing of having seen him before. I know not why, only that my lips were sealed regarding him. But he was to be revealed soon enough, for as we sat to our morning cup of chocolate Lady Barbara was announced. 'So you fell in with the Mohocks last night,' she said

breathlessly, 'and a gentleman interferred to save you.'

'You had the news early,' said my father.

'The town has it,' she replied. 'And your deliverer was shot in the right side by the buck this morning. There were some sharp words spoken last night, in misunderstanding, before the thing was cleared up. They say that the buck is the sorriest man alive that he had to fight, but his honor demanded it.'

My father turned pale.

'I would see the gentleman,' he said. 'Where does he live?'

'No further than Henrietta street. And, by the way, I am his messenger. He asks to see you and Ursula while he yet lives.'

My father expressed no surprise, feeling, perhaps, that a dying man's humor must be satisfied. 'We will come,' he answered, rising and taking his three-cornered hat. 'Make yourself ready quickly, Ursula. Who is the gentleman, Lady Babs?'

'You will know soon enough. He is as dear to me as my son.'

I saw the tears in her bright eyes and loved her the more for it, if that were possible. And yet, if this wound should prove fatal, what woman on earth would have a right to weep save me?

I put on my feathered hat and my cloak of pure camelote, which wrapped me to my feet, hiding the roses and lilies of my gown, and Lady Barbara and I, taking an arm of my father, walked the little distance that separated us from Henrietta street.

All three of us were ushered into the chamber where our deliverer lay with his eyes watching the door, and as we came in they filled with satisfaction. But, lest he should see my face, so wrung with love and pity, I moved a little away behind the head of his couch, while my father went straight to him and kissed his cheek in the foreign fashion.

'My daughter and I are yours for ever, sir,' he said.

Then I saw that the sick gentleman had a parchment with many great seals dangling from it under his hand.

'I sent for you, Lord Unacke,' he said, speaking with difficulty, 'to restore you this in case my wound should not heal. My stewardship may be nearly at an end.'

'Your stewardship?' repeated my father, staring and reaching absently for the parchment.

'I took the title deeds,' the other said, 'lest my brother Ralph should have them. What did you not know that Ralph had come home from the Low Countries, more loo-sheving than ever, and yet a zealot? I pray I may still live, for your sake, to hold the deeds safe.'

'You are—James I macke?' said my father, stammering.

'I am James Unacke. I tried to tell you, but you would neither see me nor read my letter, that I took your deeds in trust, for fear of Ralph. Will you not go back to Dare?'

Then my father slowly replaced the deeds where they had lain above the bandages and closed the pale hand upon them.

'Keep them for us,' he said. 'Live to keep your trust, and we will travel back to Dare together.'

Then I saw a light of joy break over the dear and noble face, which happily now is never far from me. But his eyes strained back as though he sought something. I came forward a step or two, and my father took my hand. 'Salute your kinsman, Ursula,' he said. 'The old feud between Burren and Dare is over for ever.'

I stopped to kiss my cousin's cheek, but he turned his face to mine and our lips met.

'Live for me,' I whispered, and knew not if I spoke the words or only thought them. But he heard them—in his heart, perhaps.

'I will live, beloved,' he answered.

After all, I left Dare only for Burren, nor was my father lonely,

for soon after I was a happy wedded wife he brought home the Lady Barbara de la Poer as his bride.—*Katherine Tynan, in 'Boston Journal.'*

Catholic World

ENGLAND.

The first solemn function in connection with the new Westminster Cathedral took place on Ascension Day, when High Mass was sung in the Chapter Hall.

Prebendaries.

Cardinal Vaughan has appointed as prebendaries of the new Westminster Cathedral the following members of his household:—The Rev. W. H. Kirnan, prefect of the sacristy; the Rev. G. Wallis, master of ceremonies; the Rev. Charles Brown, rector of the College Cathedral chaplains; and the Rev. D. Aveling, D.D., rector of the Cathedral choir.

Papal Honors.

Mr. A. R. Cannon, of Burnham Grange, Bournemouth, has been made a Private Chamberlain to his Holiness.

Foreign Missions.

At the half-yearly meeting of the Council of St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society, Mill Hill, at which the Marquis of Ripon presided, the secretary in his report said. The number of baptisms on our various missions for the year were as follows: Upper Nile, Uganda, 2656; Districts of Madras, 1383; Borneo, 210; Kashmir and Kafiristan, 41; Maori Missions, New Zealand, 309; total, 4599, showing an increase of 1020 over those of the number of the previous year. During the year 14 missionaries were sent out from Mill Hill, viz. 4 to Borneo, 2 to the Maoris, New Zealand, and 8 to the Upper Nile, Uganda. Although the last mentioned 8 did not leave the college until the 6th of January, 1902, they really belonged to last year's hands. All have since arrived safe and well at their distant missions.

FRANCE.—The Elections.

The French Ministerialists (says the 'Catholic Times') have not come out of the elections with anything like a big majority. After the first ballots they boasted of a decisive triumph, recognising the importance of the principle that nothing succeeds like success. But according to Mr. Davies Shepherd, who writes to us on the subject, which he has examined with special care, the official figures given to the press were cooked. On the first ballots, he states, the Waldeck-Rousseau party were in a minority, the exact figures being Anti-Ministerialists elected, 212; Ministerialists elected, 203; Anti-Ministerial majority, 9. Votes given for Anti-Ministerialists, 4,196, 066; votes given for Ministerialists, 3,762,713. Anti-Ministerial majority, 433,353. On Sunday 171 second ballots were cast, and the Premier, knowing that the fate of the Ministry depended on them, made a bold attempt to prevent the French parochial clergy from taking part in the elections, under the specious pretence of avoiding clerical intimidation. Owing to the number of groups or factions into which French politicians are divided, estimates differ considerably as to the effects of Sunday's contests on the Government's strength, the majority assigned to the Ministry varying from 60 to 90. Whatever the actual number may be, M. Waldeck-Rousseau can hardly congratulate himself on being assured of a long lease of power.

GERMANY.

In noticing the death of Dr. Lieber we ('Catholic Times') quoted a poetical motto of his college days in which he declared that he would not accept knighthood from a prince, and