



Morning Star and Catholic Messenger

THE MORNING STAR has been started with the approval of the ecclesiastical authority of the Diocese, to supply an admitted want in New Orleans, and is mainly devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church. It will not interfere in politics except wherein they interfere with Catholic rights, but will expose iniquity in high places, without regard to persons or parties. Next to the spiritual rights of all men, it will especially champion the temporal rights of the poor.

Approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop

We approve of the aforesaid undertaking, and commend it to the Catholics of our Diocese. J. M. ARCHBISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS, December 12, 1877.

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"HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET OF THEM THAT BRING GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS!"

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

(Condensed from Associated Press Telegrams.)

FOREIGN.

ROME, Aug. 7.—Cardinal Simeoni has addressed a circular to the Papal nuncios, instructing them to inform the various Governments that whatever modifications may be found requisite in the ceremonies of the next conclave, they will not be of a nature to interfere with the rights of Catholics powers, nor lessen the facilities for their exercising them fully and freely.

ENGLAND.—London, Aug. 6.—A meeting of Home Rule members was held to-day to consider the recent occurrences in Parliament. The proceedings were private, but it is understood a resolution was proposed censuring the obstructives. After three hours' stormy debate the meeting broke up in disorder without passing any resolutions. The Standard understands that Dr. Butt will resign his seat for Limerick and offer himself for re-election, in order to decisively test the opinion of the people of Ireland as to the relative authority of himself and Mr. Parnell.

The Government is energetically replenishing stores at the Deptford victualling yard whence the provisions for Gibraltar and Malta were taken. Each of these places has stores enough to maintain a large army for twelve months.

FRANCE.—The London News' Paris correspondent telegraphs the following: I am told, on the best authority, that M. Dufaure is disposed to try to form a ministry of conciliation, with the assistance of the Left Centre and moderate Right, as recommended by the official Monitor. The object of this step is to avoid the dangerous crisis which would be occasioned by the present reactionary Cabinet being confronted by a large Republican majority.

London, Aug. 5.—Reuter's Paris telegram states that it appears certain that an amicable arrangement, at least outwardly, has been effected between the heretofore opposed sections of the Imperialist party, adversaries of M. Rouher having submitted to his control and direction of affairs for the present.

In obedience to instructions from the Prince Imperial, Baron Haesebrouck will run for the Chamber of Deputies in Ajaccio, against Prince Napoleon.

MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.—The Emperors of Germany and Austria met at Ischl on the 5th. None of their Ministers were present. The whole interview is said to have testified to the existence of the frankest understanding between the two monarchs.

SPAIN.—The first installment of reinforcements for Cuba, 1800 men, will leave Spain on the 15th inst.

THE WAR.—Immediately after the serious disaster at Plevna, the Russians commenced the concentration and reinforcement of their army between the Danube and the Balkan mountains. On the 9th they felt themselves so strong again, that it is said they attacked the Turks once more at Plevna. We have not yet had a confirmation of the report, however.

In Asia the Russians have also heavily reinforced their army, which has once more assumed the aggressive and advanced from the frontier towards Kars.

The Turkish Government have issued a circular denying that the wounded Russians on the battlefield of Plevna were killed. The circular also charges the Russians with the most brutal cruelties in various districts, citing numerous instances, which, if true, must excite the universal condemnation and disgust of the civilized world.

UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON.—The Bureau of Statistics reports for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877: Exports \$694,500,000, imports \$451,250,000; exports of coin and bullion for the same period \$65,125,000, imports \$40,750,000, against exports of \$25,600,000 and imports of \$16,000,000 for the previous year.

MAINE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—The Convention met on the 9th.—The Resolutions submitted by the Committee affirm: That the United States continue a nation and not a mere confederacy; Citizenship is national; its allegiance and obligations are national.

The view, with solicitude and alarm the complete consolidation of all political powers in the hands of the Southern States in the hands of those who participated in the rebellion, while white Union men are persecuted into silence or banishment. The entire colored race are so practically disfranchised by force and fear that, in congressional districts although they have more than two-thirds of the voters, they are unable to elect one of their own race, or a white man in sympathy with their interests.

35 Representatives in Congress, and 35 electoral votes apportioned to the Southern States by reason of their colored population, are thus invested to the sole aggrandizement of Confederate power in the National Government; and late rebel soldiers in Georgia, South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana are thus enabled to administer the Government of the Government more than double the political power of the Union soldiers in any Northern State.

The States of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana were fairly and legally carried by the Republicans at the November election, 1876, for State and national tickets. The unqualified right of President Hayes and Vice-President Wheeler to the electoral votes of those States was affirmed by the highest and

most impartial tribunal that could be organized by authority of the National Government—a tribunal to which Democrats of both branches of Congress gave their deliberate assent. For the Democratic party now to raise the cry of fraud is both unmanly and dishonest, and if persisted in must be accepted as an indication that the party, in its mad desire for power, is aiming to honor, at all hazards, anarchy and confusion.

An amendment ordering Hayes, and another stating that Packard and Chamberlain should have been supported by the Federal Government were offered. The scenes were most stormy and exciting, and finally the Resolutions as reported were declared by the committee adopted.

THE STRIKES.—The strikes on the railroads have almost entirely ended and all trains are running. In the mining regions, however, the trouble continues to a limited extent. At Bayonne, N. J., the miners struck against a reduction of wages to 80 cents a day. At Port Johnson 400 strikers called on Mayor Meigs, accompanied by Father Killen, and asked him to call on the coal companies and request them to pay decent prices. The Mayor promised to do what he could, and urged them to keep the peace.

At Reading and Baltimore the coroner's jury acquitted the soldiers of all blame for the killing during the riots, holding that the aggressive action of the mob placed the soldiers in imminent danger of losing their lives and justified them in firing.

MISCELLANEOUS. ST. LOUIS, Aug. 6.—The St. Boniface Hospital, under the management of the Sisters of the Franciscan Order, situated in South St. Louis, was destroyed by fire. The patients were safely removed. The building and furniture cost \$40,000 three years ago. Insured for \$17,000 in home companies.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 6.—The workmenmen eluded out of seven candidates for the Legislature, over the regular Democratic nominees, in the city of Louisville.

COLUMBUS, Miss., Aug. 9.—Parties from Pickens county this evening report the excitement abating. The negro evidence proves that several whites participated in killing seven negroes. One white man in custody, and warrants for others out. No lynch law is being administered, the law being allowed to take its course.

GALVESTON, Aug. 7.—The News' San Antonio special says: Lieut. Bullis crossed the Rio Grande on the 4th, recaptured five stolen horses and returned to the Texas side on the 5th. Major Schofield arrested forty-five Valdez filibusters at Eagle Pass.

An exciting contest is now in progress between the popular Lower Coast steamers Martha, Eva, Isabel, and Wild Gazelle, for the ownership of a beautiful silk flag, on which the single but very suggestive word "Favorite" is inscribed. The ownership is to be decided by an election, every person who buys a 50 cent ticket being considered an elector, and each having the right to cast as many votes as he is willing to expend 50 cent pieces. The proceeds of this election are to be applied to the benefit of the Church of St. Cecilia, at Jesuit's Bend, of which the zealous pastor is Father Charrier of whom a local paper says:

"When he (Father Charrier) came to the Jesuit's Bend, only five months ago, he found an unfinished Church, now nearly completed; a dwelling house scarcely habitable; which he now rendered comfortable and commodious; an apology for an Altar, which is now replaced by a new one, worthy of the Universal Church; the grounds open and unprotected have been surrounded with good and substantial fences; but though so much has been already done, yet much remains to be done before the Church of St. Cecilia is placed in a condition worthy of our Holy Religion, creditable to the good people for whose benefit it was erected, and possessed of all the necessary facilities for the performance of the Divine Ministrations of the Holy Catholic Church."

We take great pleasure in directing attention to the card of our popular young friend, Mr. Jas. Kirkpatrick, which appears on our fifth page. Mr. Kirkpatrick is eminently qualified by education and training for the great work he has undertaken of giving to this city a really first class depot for the sale of Catholic books, devotional goods, etc. Since the establishment of his store he has succeeded remarkably well, and if his progress in the near future can be measured by his success in the past, it will not be long before he will be enabled to move from his present quarters, at 610 Magazine street, to the central business part of the city, and thus give our Catholic public as fine an establishment as that possessed by our Methodist friends.

Enterprise and liberality in business ever meet with their legitimate reward—success. This is well exemplified in the case of our friends the Levy Bros. of the popular dry goods emporium 501 Magazine street. By their justice and liberality in all dealings they have so pleased the public and thereby increased their business to such proportions that they are compelled to move to more commodious quarters. This they will do on the 1st of October, and as they intend to open with an entirely new stock, they are offering their present stock at wonderfully low prices. Read their advertisement on fifth page, and call and examine their goods.

IN MEMORIAM: D. J. R.

The following lines, says the Savannah (Ga.) News, were written by Father Abram J. Ryan, in memory of a brother who fell fighting in the war for Southern independence. Never has a tender mother's nobility of soul, when struggling with love and duty, shone forth more resplendent than here's of whom our "cypress-crowned poet" speaks in the fifth stanza. And never has maternal affection been embalmed in language more beautifully and than in the opening of this sublime poem. As we read the plaintive words we fancied they were addressed not so much to the ears of the living as to the spirit of the fallen one who sleeps in his "lonely battle grave." The man who can read this without emotion ought not to be envied:

Thou art sleeping, brother, sleeping, In thy lonely battle grave; Shadows o'er the past are creeping— Death, the Reaper, still is reaping— Years have swept, and years are sweeping, May a memory from my keeping, But I'm waiting still and weeping For my beautiful and brave.

When the battle songs were chanted, And war's stirring toasts were peated, By whose songs thy soul was haunted, Clamored wildly—wildly peated— "Mother, let my wish be granted! I will never be mocked and taunted That I feared to meet our vanquished Foemen on the bloody field.

"They are thronging, mother, thronging To a thousand fields of fame! Let me go—'tis wrong—'tis wronging God and thee to crush this longing: On the master-roll of glory, In my country's future story, On the field of battle glory, I must consecrate my name.

"Mother, gird my sword around me; Kiss thy soldier-boy good-by." In her arms she wildly wound thee, To thy husband's cause she bound thee. With fond prayers and blessings crowned thee, And she sighed, "When foes surround thee, If you fall, I'll know they found thee Where the bravest love to die."

At the altar of their nation Stood that mother and her son; He the victim of oblation, Panting for his immolation— She, in priestess' holy station, Weeping words of consecration, While God smiled his approbation, Blessed the mother's self-abnegation, Shared the mother's desolation, When the sacrifice was done.

Form like many a noble other, Went he whispering soft and low: "Good-by—pray for me, my mother; Sister, kiss me—farewell, brother!" And he strove his grief to smother. Forth, with spirit proud and peerless— Forth, with footsteps firm and fearless, And his parting gaze was tearless, Though his heart was lone and cheerless, Thus from all he loved to go.

Lo! you flag of freedom flashing In the sunny Southern sky! On—the death and glory dawning— On—where words are clanging—clashing— On—where balls are crashing, crashing! On—mid perils dread appalling! On—they're falling, falling, falling! On—they're growing fever, fever! On—their hearts beat like the truest! On—on—on—no fear—no falter! On—though round the battle altar There were wounded victims groaning— There are dying victims moaning— On—right on—death—danger braving— Warning where their flag was waving, And baptismal blood was leaving With a tide of crimson water All that field of death and slaughter!

On—still on—that bloody laver Made them brave and made them braver; On—with never a fault or waver— On—they're battling—bleeding—bounding— While the glorious shout is sounding "We will win the day or die!"

And they went it! Rented—riven— Reeled the foemen's proud array. They had struggled long and striven, Blood in torrent they had given, But their ranks dispersed and driven, Flew disgraciously away.

Many a heart was lonely lying, "There that would not thro' again; Some were dead and some were dying; Some were silent, some were sighing; Thus to die—lone—unattended— Unwept and unremembered— On the bloody battle plain.

When the twilight, sadly, slowly Wrapped its mantle o'er them all— O'er those thousands lying low— Hushed in silence deep and holy— There was one—his blood was flowing, And his last life was going— And his pulse faint—faltering, beating, To his home went low and setting, their souls.

And his brow grew white and brighter, And his eyes shone bright and whiter— There he lay—like infant dreaming, With his sword beside him gleaming; For the hand in life that grasped it— True to death—still fondly clasped it. There his comrades found him lying, 'Mid the heaps of dead and dying; And the sternest there bent weeping O'er that lonely sleeper sleeping. 'Twas the midnight—stars above him— In a shroud of glory bound him; And they told us how they found him Where the bravest love to fall.

Where the woods, like banners bending, Drooped in glory and in gloom— There, when that sad night was ending, And the faint, far dawn was blending With the stars now fast descending— There they mate and mournful bore him— With the stars and shadows o'er him— There they laid him down so tender, And the next day's sun and splendor Faded upon his brother's tomb!

POPULAR EDUCATION IN BAVARIA.

ITS JUSTICE TO THE PROTESTANT MINORITY.

Dr. Kay, a graduate of Cambridge University, in his work on "Social Condition and Education of the People of Europe" tells us:—

"When I was in Nuremberg, in the Kingdom of Bavaria, I asked a poor man whether they obliged him to send his children to school. He said, 'Yes, I must either send them to school or educate them at home, or I should be fined very heavily.' I said, 'I suppose you don't like these rules?' He answered, 'Why not, sir? I am a very poor man; I could not afford the time to teach my children myself, nor the expense of paying for their education myself, the municipal authorities pay all the school fees for my children, and give them good clothes to wear at school; both my children and myself are the gainers by such an arrangement; why should I object to it?'"

"In Ratisbon, I spent the whole of one day in company with a poor peasant, who acted as my guide. I said to him, 'Have you any good schools here for your children?' He answered with an air of astonishment, 'Oh, dear, yes, sir; all our children go to school; the law obliges us to send them to school, and provides good schools for them.'"

"When I reached Munich, I engaged, according to my usual custom, a poor man as my guide. I asked him to take me to see some of the schools, where the children of the poor people were educated, and told him, that I did not wish to visit the best, but the worst schools in the city. He answered me, 'Sir, we have no bad schools here; the government has done a great deal for our schools, and they are all very good.' I said, 'Well, take me to the worst that you know.' He answered again, 'I don't know any poor one, but I will take you to the one where my own children go. I am poor myself, and cannot afford to pay anything for the education of my children, and many of the children that you will see there, are like my own, sent to the school at the expense of the city.'"

"Accordingly, after passing several large and handsome schools for primary instruction, we proceeded to the one, which the children of my poor guide attended. It was a lofty and handsome building, four stories high, and about 60 feet broad. In the two upper stories, all the teachers, of whom there were ten educated men attached to the institution, resided. On the lower floors, there were ten classrooms, each about 20 feet long, 15 broad, and 14 feet high, and fitted up with parallel rows of desks, maps, drawing boards, and school books. Five of these spacious classrooms were for the boys, and five for the girls. The children were all classified according to the time of entering the school."

I went first into the second class room. The children were so clean and respectably dressed, that I could not believe they were the children of poor persons. I expressed my doubts to my guide. His answer was, 'My children are here, sir; and then turning to the teacher, he requested him to tell me, who were the parents of the children present. The teacher made the children stand up one after another, and tell me, who their parents were. From them I learned, that two were the sons of counts, one the son of a physician, one of an officer of the royal household, one of a porter, and others of mechanical artisans, and of laborers, who were too poor to pay for their children's education, and whose children were clothed and educated at the expense of the town. They all sat at the same desks. They were all clothed with equal respectability. In their manners, dress, cleanliness, and appearance, I could discern no striking difference.

I visited a priest who directed one of the large educational establishments in the city. He told me that they had established eight normal colleges in Bavaria for the education of teachers, and that two of these had been specially set apart for the education of Protestant teachers. He seemed to make very slight difference, and spoke of education as of a national work, which it was necessary to accomplish, by the joint efforts of all religious parties.

"I remember particularly a visit paid to one school in Munich, which may be fairly taken as an example of all; for all the schools in that city are remarkably good. When I entered I did not know anything about the children, or to what ranks of society they belonged. The appearance of all was so clean, respectable, and orderly, that I imagined they

were all the children of tradespeople. I therefore asked the teacher to tell me what their parents were. He answered: 'The two boys you see here are the sons of counts; yonder is the child of a tradesman; there is the son of a physician; there, a son of one of the court's servants; and so he continued to point out others, who were the children of professional men, shoemakers, tailors, etc. I then said, 'Have you any here, whose parents are so poor as not to be able to pay anything for their education, and who are consequently dependent on the town charity for their instruction?' 'Oh yes,' he immediately answered: 'the one you see yonder (pointing to a very clean and respectable looking child) is one, and there is another; and he continued to single out several others, who were paid for, and clothed, at the expense of the city.'"

Is this a dream or a romance of the golden age? Or is it a Jesuit fabrication to deceive both Catholics and Protestants alike? What! the sons of the poor laboring men of a Catholic Kingdom going to the same schools, studying the same lessons, sitting on the same benches, and taught by the same teachers in companionship with the children of the wealthy, the intelligent, even with those of the aristocracy of the land. But so it is; there is no room for doubt, for the witness to the facts is a Protestant and was employed by the Protestant University of Cambridge to prepare the work which was published by that institution. Not only are the children of the poorest taught in the same schools, but they are clothed so respectably at the public cost that their fellowship is neither offensive nor repulsive to their superiors.

The Kingdom has about 4,500,000 inhabitants; the Protestant minority being about 1,000,000. This minority has the full and complete control of the education of their own children, and while the majority have six normal schools for the education of Catholic teachers, the Protestants have two normal schools for educating and training Protestant teachers for the Protestant schools of the minority.

This is just what Catholic education requires in New Orleans. A Catholic Normal School for the preparation of Catholic teachers, a Catholic Superintendent to examine teachers and look after the schools, a Catholic Board of Education to have exclusive control of the education of all the Catholic children of the city, without any interference whatever from non-Catholics, for why should Methodists, Independents, Jews or Presbyterians ask to have anything to say or do regarding Catholic education, any more than Catholics in Austria, France, Belgium or Bavaria have concerning Protestant education? COLUMBUS.

"Among many Catholics," says the Arc Morsé "who do not neglect their Religion there exists a lamentable disregard for, or ignorance of, many holy practices recommended by the Church. How many Catholic houses there are where there is never to be seen a drop of holy water, a statue, a crucifix, a blessed candle or palm! These sacred objects, given us to be a protection, or as memorials of what should be dear to us, deserve the same reverence and love from us that our forefathers always gave them. What a jeering look of incredulity is evinced by many amongst us when mention is made of any miracle that is not found in the Bible! With what an air of contemptuous disbelief they hear or read of anything in connection with the mystic life, such as ecstasies, revelations, etc. How uneasy they seem when the subject of the heroic acts of penance done by the saints, or of the simplest practices of bodily mortification, happens to come across them! How loudly and pathetically do they not protest against the noble sacrifices which some favored souls are inspired to make, whereby they break asunder the dearest ties, and shut themselves out of the world behind the grille of a monastery or convent. The spirit of Faith makes a true Catholic appreciate the beauty, the reasonableness, the sublimity and the utility of all these practices and acts; whilst the want of this spirit makes them be condemned as extravagant, as useless or unmeaning."

It appears to be a well established fact that Gen. Grant did have at least one quarrel about "precedence" during his sojourn in England. This was at a dinner when he insisted upon going in before the Duke of Cambridge.

One of the members of the great house of Levy Brothers is now at the North selecting the new stock of goods with which they intend to open their new store at Corby.

GERVASE

Sacheverill:

An Episode of the 17th Century.

BY

THEODORE HOWARD GALTON.

[Continued.]

Gervase was perplexed beyond measure, and could only attribute the change to the revelations of his rival, Edward Rogers. He followed the domestic to his uncle's justice-room, where he found him seated in the presence of an individual whom he had never seen before. The person in question was a young man with sandy hair and light grey eyes, in whose features he subsequently traced a certain resemblance to the aspirant to Clara's hand. When he entered they were in conversation, and, although the stranger looked up at him, his uncle did not even turn round to acknowledge his entrance, but continued to address his guest.

"You must be prepared to swear to his identity; for he cannot be so changed since you saw him at your father's," he pursued, "as to be quite unknown to you."

"I did see a priest there many years ago, and I have my suspicions it was this one, but I cannot tell until I have seen him again," answered the other. "My brother knows him, but he is a Papist, and doubts if you will get him to impeach him. You know, sir, he hath an eye to the young lady, and would not for the world do ought to injure his prospects with her."

"Remember, my friend," replied the Justice, "you, who now profess to be an honest Protestant, owe it to your King and country to make clear your faith, and to show that you are no more Papist in disguise. You will be suspected as a traitor unless you stick boldly by your colors and help us to hunt out these traitors."

After uttering this semi threat, which failed not to produce its effect upon the individual whom he addressed, Sir Richard turned abruptly toward his nephew, who was standing by the table.

"Now, Master Sacheverill, you may take a lesson from this gentleman, who hath been born and bred among the Papists, and hath, by God's grace come to see the error of his ways and theirs, and hath foresworn a creed which he now sees to have been an idolatrous superstition and a nest of treason, and hath joined our pure reformed faith, for which our glorious martyrs suffered in the fires of Smithfield in Bloody Mary's days. I know that you have been bitten by their sophistries and lies, for this wicked book hath been discovered in your chamber, in my house. I need scarce say, that such a book is irreconcilable, and that to bring them into the house of a good Protestant, and I humbly acknowledge myself to be, is an insult as well as a snare. Happily, few of my servants know how to read, and the one who found it is too well instructed in the Word of God to be polluted by its devilish doctrines."

On seeing Father Campion's book in his uncle's hands, Gervase turned crimson, and for the moment he was at a loss for a reply. His uncle motioned to him to sit down.

"I know well how you came by it," he continued as he turned the leaves and exhibited the writing on the fly-sheet of the title page. "You have been seduced no doubt by those waly wales in sheep's clothing who go about to wayside tools whose High Church notions lead them half way towards that dangerous precipice. Tell me whether Miss Clara Finch gave you this, or whether you had it from the priest who frequents their house?"

"I can swear that the lady did not give it me, and that I had it not at their house at all," rejoined Gervase in a firm decided tone.

"To be sure present this gentleman in conference with the priest," retorted the Justice. "Who sayeth so?" enquired our hero, endeavoring to assume an injured look.

"Do you deny it? Can you deny that it was not the first time you had met that lady and her priest?" asked his uncle in a peremptory tone.

"I refuse to answer unless I have my accuser's face to face," replied Mr. Sacheverill.

"Ha, ha!" quoth Mr. Townshend in a sneering tone. "I see they have already indoctrinated you with their system of evasion to some purpose. You will be a crafty Jesuit in time, at this rate. We honest Protestants are no match for such equivocating scoundrels. Now, sir, listen to me. This gentleman's brother met you at Sir Richard Finch's house, and saw you in conference with his priest, to whom you were well known before that day. You have a weakness for his daughter, and I make no doubt but that you are being instructed in their superstition, and are, in short, one of their neophytes."

"I can swear that I was never in Sir Richard Finch's house since I met Mr. Rogers, who in my presence insulted his daughter. I challenged him then; and if he had had any spark of gentlemanly spirit in him, he would ere this have met me openly, as one cavalier meets another, instead of bringing secret accusations against me, and seeking thus to undermine my reputation. As to my faith, I hold myself accountable to God alone. At present I am no Catholic, and, as to that book, I repeat that I did not get it in Mr. Finch's house, but possessed it before I went there."

"You have been in other houses," persisted the Justice. "Are you come hither, were you not with Dame Kate, at Harrington?"