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AT MASS. Ave Maria. Thus the child is singing As down to aisle his mother way...

Gratia Plena. On the sombre rolling hills That little, unglowed back looks strangely fair...

Ave Maria. How my heart does flutter I know he waited here to see me come...

Gratia Plena. Since I have seen you every day I see that he has moved from where he stood...

Dona Nobis. Blessed Mother, help me to my wandering fancy to control I cannot fix my thoughts upon my soul...

JULIA'S CHOICE. "Don't you be satisfied with being nothing but a farmer, Alfred, my son..."

"I wonder what Caleb is going to make of himself. I suppose a doctor or lawyer, or something of that kind. He likes books and I don't like them."

"I don't want you to, my son. Merchants are the great men now-a-days. They are rich, and their wives and families dress like queens, and live in great style..."

"Caleb says if his father had lived he would have been a farmer. He thinks there is nothing like it."

"Let him think so, Alfred. But do you look higher. I spoke to your uncle to find a place for you in some store in the city, and you know how about Lawrence..."

"Caleb is always talking about what a charming place this is, when he is home from college. He hasn't a very aspiring mind. He lacks ambition. Any body can see that, for he is always carried away with vulgar notions. He will spend hours watching lambs grazing about the pasture, or take great interest in sitting down to eat turkey and young chickens around him..."

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daughter of one of his wealthy employers. While the orphan Caleb had graduated from college, but what were college honors compared with the city triumphs of Alfred. He had been wont in days past to consider Caleb as his superior, but he now scarcely deigned to notice him. Caleb held to his love of those things which Alfred's mother considered vulgar. He had expected to find himself the possessor of many more hundreds than was turned over to him when he had attained his majority, which was very soon after he graduated from college. He supposed everything just and generous had been done, and, in fact, only what was claimed to be right—though the sum was large—was allowed to the guardian, whose account, had it been more carefully and strictly looked into, would have been found to have many charges of items that it would have been hard for the guardian to account for satisfactorily.

Horatio Caleb was disposed to take quietly what was passed over to him and make the best of it. His superior scholarship at once opened to him an excellent opportunity as a teacher, which he once accepted, though he had not been entitled to, he designed to have given himself to agricultural pursuits at once. But our disappointments and the breaking in upon our plans by a wise Providence, who knows better what is more suitable for us than we ourselves do, prove, if we accept the way open to us with unflinching trust, our highest good.

With this feeling Caleb accepted the position offered him, and for three years gave himself to the duties of a teacher in a high school. His salary the first year was moderate; but when his capacity became known, his compensation was made generous—greater than he had anticipated.

With the people of Thornville, success was the highest virtue; or, if not a virtue, it stood in their minds as of greater value than what silly people called virtue, morality, or culture. Alfred Thurber was spoken of in every where as a model for young men. "He was a lucky fellow," in Thornville parlance; and smiles and marks of respect were showered upon him from all whom he deigned to notice.

Lucy was much like her mother, ambitious and fond of show and parade, and when her marriage took place it was made a very notable affair—and she went to the city home, where she was long but not difficult hill, the top of which was crowned with wood and timber. Directly in front of the house ran a small brook of clear soft water, fed by never-failing springs in the woodland.

The rear of the farm indeed extended part way up the slope of the mountain, but this was the only woodland part of the farm. The wood ran along to the eastward of the house, extending up a long but not difficult hill, the top of which was crowned with wood and timber. Directly in front of the house ran a small brook of clear soft water, fed by never-failing springs in the woodland.

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and you have no right to dictate or interfere further." "Julia Thurber! I am astonished and pained to the heart's core to hear you talk so. Just see what a life you turn your back on in refusing Mr. Hulbert, and what a sad fate you choose for yourself in accepting so simple and worthless a name as Caleb Thurber!" "That, mother, is your estimation of the two men and the two positions, not mine."

"Just look at the position of your sister Lucy, and the society she moves in, and the style she lives in. I should think you would be ashamed to bring such disgrace on your brother and sister as to condescend to marry a man whose highest ambition is to be a farmer. Julia Thurber's father's wife! Just think of the degradation and disgrace to the family, Julia!"

"Mother, it is wholly useless for us to talk further upon this subject. I prefer to follow the path of my own heart, if there is nothing against it. Let them say only that he proposes to become a farmer, that even you, whom I have never before refused to obey."

"You stubborn, willful child," said Mrs. Thurber, as she rushed passionately possessed of the funds he supposed himself entitled to, he designed to have given himself to agricultural pursuits at once. But our disappointments and the breaking in upon our plans by a wise Providence, who knows better what is more suitable for us than we ourselves do, prove, if we accept the way open to us with unflinching trust, our highest good.

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ference, and you know grandparents are often disposed to interfere in behalf of their grandchildren to their disadvantage. We can make them just as comfortable where they are."

BANISHING THE PAUPERS. It has been the boast of Loughrea, a union that the United States has never returned any of its assisted emigrants. Knowing that she had sent out many that were not fit to be admitted into America, I determined to probe, as far as I could, the entire matter. The board of poor-law guardians consists of an equal number of landlords, ex-officio, and of elected members, who are the poor men of the district. The board of poor-law guardians consists of an equal number of landlords, ex-officio, and of elected members, who are the poor men of the district. The board of poor-law guardians consists of an equal number of landlords, ex-officio, and of elected members, who are the poor men of the district.

"No, sir, he declined to receive them because they had too many children. He said the family could not earn a support."

"When the refusal of Canada, which have been specified as paupers, you dress up nicely and give a little pocket change to, and land them under such sham on American shores?"

"Did it not cost you £25 sterling more to get rid of them at the United States port of Boston?"

"Do you know all the people who have been sent out of Loughrea?"

"Are their ages not falsified to the better secure their passing with too close scrutiny in America? I don't mind telling you that the emigrant agent, John Sweeney, who took them to Glasgow, and put them on ship board for the United States, told me that he knew them to be older than the ages given."

"I think not, sir."

Picking up a full list of all the emigrants from the union, my eye fell on three women in a row, ages 30, 27 and 22. The woman 30 had a child 15, which would date her wedding at fourteen years; the woman 27 had a child aged 10 years, making her marry at 17, and the youngest woman had a child 6, making her marry at 15. I called attention of the board to the "early marriages." The board all said that the Irish girls do not marry so young as 14, 15 and 16. The agent at that time had been falsified, but the children were left as old as possible. The clerk laid the blame for discrepancies on another official.

The news of my invasion of the board and the clerk's defence soon got abroad among the people who are simply delighted at the result. The fact that an emigrant "assisted" by the government is admitted to Canada without the country's commissioner's approval, and that all the refugees are shipped to America, may suggest to Speaker Randall the propriety of an alteration of the emigration laws by congress. You know that an "assisted" passage means that the people are paupers, and that part of the fare is paid by the government, besides which pocket money is given each as an insurance premium against their being returned on the poor rates of the unions. All the inquiries to matters relating to my government. I said to the clerk:

"Are women who have illegitimate children 'assisted' from this union?"

"They are not, sir; for a woman to have an illegitimate child is an absolute cause for a refusal of a grant of money."

"Do you know Teresa Reddington, who went out with the thirty emigrants from Loughrea recently?"

"I do, sir, well. Do you not know that she had an illegitimate child?"

"She was married, sir."

"What authority do you say that she was?"

"Teresa Reddington was married, and her husband died some time ago."

"That was all I could get him to say, yet he had a document before him to the very moment, showing that Teresa Reddington had an illegitimate in the very month of the year, and that she was two years and a half after the death of her husband, and that it's father was a married policeman in the town. The mother had gotten an old woman to sever the six months child, and she was a man of the name of Galway, and her legitimate child's passage to America with the board. On her departure from Galway, the old woman threw the child on the union for support. The clerk, who was a singularly polite and sensible man, at the facts, in order that the disconsolate, lazy, helpless woman might be gotten off the poor rates. It was cheaper to keep the baby than an immoral, worthless mother and another child."

"What was the name of the woman who turned to the clerk?"

"Weren't all the people who went out recently paupers?"

"I would not call them that."

"I don't care what you would call them; weren't they on out-door relief?"

"For a short time, sir."

"That will do on that point. I want to know whether or not all the people who were sent from Loughrea by the government were not paupers, or likely to become chargeable to the rates?"

"I would not say that, sir."

"You sit at every meeting of the board and hear all that is said; what you tell me, then, whether or not it is not the common argument, the 'only criterion' that the people are either paupers at the time of application or from their circumstances it is probable will be chargeable on rates at an early day?"

"We always have to write to him before we can send any emigrants, and give the ages and conditions of the people to go."

"Do you write and ask the United States?"

"No; it is not required."

"Now, did not the Canadian government refuse these people because they were paupers? I'll recite you the names. They are: Connolly, Thomas, aged 45; Mary Anne, 35; Michael, 11; Bridget, 9; Patrick, 7; Thomas, 4; John, 6 months; Dooley, Mary, 40; Mary, 18; Bridget, 17; Patrick, 14; Margaret, 10; Michael, 6; Egan, John, 42; Mary, 40; John, 14; Joseph, 10; Mary Ann, 11; Michael, 7; Bridget, 6; Kate, 2; Keough, John, 33; Mary, 33; Mary, 11; John, 9; Elizabeth, 7; Bridget, 5; Sarah, 6 months; Reddington, Thomas, 37; Joseph, 4."

"No, sir, he declined to receive them because they had too many children. He said the family could not earn a support."

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"Are their ages not falsified to the better secure their passing with too close scrutiny in America? I don't mind telling you that the emigrant agent, John Sweeney, who took them to Glasgow, and put them on ship board for the United States, told me that he knew them to be older than the ages given."

"I think not, sir."

Picking up a full list of all the emigrants from the union, my eye fell on three women in a row, ages 30, 27 and 22. The woman 30 had a child 15, which would date her wedding at fourteen years; the woman 27 had a child aged 10 years, making her marry at 17, and the youngest woman had a child 6, making her marry at 15. I called attention of the board to the "early marriages." The board all said that the Irish girls do not marry so young as 14, 15 and 16. The agent at that time had been falsified, but the children were left as old as possible. The clerk laid the blame for discrepancies on another official.

The news of my invasion of the board and the clerk's defence soon got abroad among the people who are simply delighted at the result. The fact that an emigrant "assisted" by the government is admitted to Canada without the country's commissioner's approval, and that all the refugees are shipped to America, may suggest to Speaker Randall the propriety of an alteration of the emigration laws by congress. You know that an "assisted" passage means that the people are paupers, and that part of the fare is paid by the government, besides which pocket money is given each as an insurance premium against their being returned on the poor rates of the unions. All the inquiries to matters relating to my government. I said to the clerk:

"Are women who have illegitimate children 'assisted' from this union?"

"They are not, sir; for a woman to have an illegitimate child is an absolute cause for a refusal of a grant of money."

"Do you know Teresa Reddington, who went out with the thirty emigrants from Loughrea recently?"

"I do, sir, well. Do you not know that she had an illegitimate child?"

"She was married, sir."

"What authority do you say that she was?"

"Teresa Reddington was married, and her husband died some time ago."

"That was all I could get him to say, yet he had a document before him to the very moment, showing that Teresa Reddington had an illegitimate in the very month of the year, and that she was two years and a half after the death of her husband, and that it's father was a married policeman in the town. The mother had