

Henry's eyes met his father's, and a great sob rose from the man's throat. Strong hands tried to tear Hugh from his mother; he clung to her, and Mr. Bache to him.

'Henry is alive!' he said again, and Mrs. Bache raised her pale, agonised face to see her son, whom the people held back.

'You promised!' shrieked Henry, above the noise, 'you promised!'

'Don't you see,' Hugh cried, frantically, as the guards threw him to the ground, 'these people are Americans—my mother is an Irish woman!'

'Aristocrats!' said the guards.

'Let me die with them!' cried Henry, jumping, bleeding as he was, on the wheel.

'I will die too—but, O Mother of God, I promised!' cried Hugh.

The tumbril stopped; it was impeded by the crowd ahead; there had arisen a sudden commotion in advance—but the groups about the condemned prisoners were sullenly silent. A pale man who stood near the car, muttered:

'Are whole families to be thus slaughtered?'

'We have had enough of it,' murmured his companion.

'Leave me! Leave me!' whispered Mrs. Bache to Hugh.

'And oh, my boy, turn to God! This kind woman has taught me—'

'Halt!' called out a strong voice in front. 'Halt!—I command you!'

'It is too late!—too late!—too late!' shrieked Henry.

'No,' cried Hugh. 'It cannot be too late!' and with all his heart he prayed:

'Help of Christians! Help of Christians!'

The cart moved on; both the boys had climbed into it. Henry's arms were about his mother's neck.

'We are Americans!' he called out. 'You must not kill us—we are not aristocrats!'

'They are Americans,' repeated Hugh. 'They are the father and mother of this boy. See!' he cried, pointing to the rosettes, 'we wear the tricolour!'

'Robespierre has fallen!' called out another voice from the crowd. 'Let the prisoners go! There has been too much blood.'

Hugh and Henry were thrown to the ground. There were yells and cries, and the stamping of feet; the cart was overturned, Hugh heard nine o'clock strike; he knew no more until he found himself lying in bed in the lodging-house, with his hand in that of the Abbe Gaillard. Henry was kneeling beside him; he felt his mother's lips on his brow; he saw Mr. and Mrs. Bache at the foot of the bed, and then he fell asleep, hearing the Abbe say:

'At nine o'clock I was on my knees for you; and Faith has won!'

The worst of the Reign of Terror in France was over. Henry kept his promise and became a devout Catholic, and his father and mother, who had been so near to death, followed his example in

spite of the jeers of Mr. Tom Paine. They saw their beloved Delaware again, and Hugh and his mother and the Abbe Gaillard went with them. The Count Hugh, in time, dropped his sword, which he was fond of wearing at all times, and his title, and became a good American and plain Hugh O'Regan.

But there are a few old ladies living still who say that there was no bow so graceful as his in the minuet which was danced in the hall in Chestnut street when General Washington's great friend, Lafayette, came to visit America.—MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN, in the *Catholic Times*.

## The Catholic World.

**BELGIUM.**—The Sisters of Charity.—On the 11th December at the Mother-house of the Sisters of Charity of Jesus and Mary, Ghent, a very imposing ceremony took place; 25 novices were professed, and 20 postulants received the religious habit, amongst the former being an Irish lady. The newly-professed Irish Sister is Miss Nora Catherine Cahill (in religion Sister Mary Winefride), daughter of Mr. Michael Cahill, Limerick. She has been appointed to take up her duties at Courtrai, the convent where she had been educated. On the occasion of the profession the beautiful convent chapel was crowded with the friends of the newly-professed Sisters. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Cahill, Limerick; Miss O'Connor, and Miss Ellie O'Connor, of Kildimo, County Limerick, who are boarders at Saffalaere, one of the houses of the Order. The Sisters of Charity are of one the oldest and largest Orders in Belgium, having a Community of over a thousand professed Sisters. They have several branch houses in Belgium, including Brussels, Courtrai, Ecloo, and Mons, to which there are boarding-schools attached. At the invitation of Cardinal Vaughan, in 1888, the Sisters founded a large convent at Tottington (near Manchester) and at the request of the Belgian Government some of the Sisters went to the missions of Congo, in Africa, where they have already five houses. They have several select boarding-schools in India and The Punjab, under the presidency of the Bishop of Lahore. Their Community embraces several Irish and English members.

**ENGLAND.**—London Catholics and the Temporal Power.—At a recent meeting of the Catholic League of South London, of which Dr. Bourne, Bishop of Fouthwark, is president, the following resolution was adopted:—'That the Catholic League of South London, composed of the clergy and elected representatives of the Catholic missions of the South Metropolitan District, beg to tender thanks to the Duke of Norfolk for his having, on behalf of the Catholics of all parties in the United Kingdom, given expression to the hope of Catholics in all the civilised countries of the world for the restoration to the Sovereign Pontiff of the temporal independence, of which the Popes have been unjustifiably deprived by the Sardinian occupation of Rome.'

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