### Y 13, 1909

Montgomery itor to ain bear lace." Wa aims Wallace ey parted. ded De Valence ud earl, seei I, took off his ng it fiercely "Carry that to a d tell him, the yet be tremen

anks filed off f the returning bached their de-the full clangour very breast and sh legions; now rang with loud be valiant Wal-bles out of capti-

matchless Re-

nt the air, the the former bent ment to the mild adenoch's penetwas indeed the his country to t the vain affectt his approach. is horse, and reand thanks with in his noble returned he, "to ent of recalling ent of recalling ne princes of our hile one drop of eplied Badenoch, teknowledge the s in Sir William

but his gloomy ted his words, utter a similar r John Monteith thanks; and Sir not less sincere o so near a rela-The rest of the umber of several o kiss the feet of red them to their and their friends; his head under a which poured on l hearts. ed travellers, he-ched; and he des-t to the top of forth a smoke in being at an end. ascend the moun-rrived, and told my was approach-he hills. "They "They receive them," ace. Leaving his st on the banks of elf at the head of i sending a thou-John Graham to and attack the should give the ward, and fell in squadrons of the eccesses of those y such a rencontre,

defiles upon the

he swamps which

vay.

buts, Lord Percy, inder, ordered a to discharge their w his sword, and owers. His voice II, and the higher ots, pouring down ity, precipitated he valley; while ke-men, charging charging opery paths, drove into the morasses, once, and others, r riders to perish erate at the con-as his archers fell his cavalry lay Lord Percy called y appeared, but, strong, the Scots breast to breast, with their companrest with the force t was at this period vision of Graham, ing Southrons as m behind the hill, at. The slaughter victory decisive he second in com-l Lord Percy fled, towards Alnwick. ason of harvest in of England, Wals, but with their selves a way into ries. He, meanthe wants of his side of the Esk ey's camp was des-ch, being abundant

be instructed in the use of the weapons of war, but in the duties of subordina-tion, and, above all, have the nature of

FEBRUARY 13, 1909.

the rights for which he was to contend explained to him. The council of Stirling had received his plan with enthusiasm; and when, on the day of his parting with the released chieftains on the banks of the Esk, he

submitted his design to them, rather to obtain their approbation as friends than to enforce it with the authority of a Regent, all were struck with admira-tion; and Lord Badenoch could not but tion; and Lord Batenber could not only mentally exclaim. "The royal qualities of this man can well afford this expense of humility. Bend as he will, he has only to speak, to show his superiority over all, and to be a king again."

Athlone alone seemed insensible to

When the messenger of Wallace arrived on the banks of the Esk with so large a booty, and the news of his complete victory over Percy, the ex-ultations of his chieftains knew no

On Badenoch opening the Regent's despotches, he found they repeated his wish for the nobles to proceed to the execution of the plan they had sa icexecution of the phan they mark as to tioned. They were to march directly for Stirling, and on their way dispense the superabundance of the plunder amongst the perishing inhabitan's. He then informed the earl that, while the

guard he had left with him should escort the liberated Scots beyond the Forth, the remainder of the troops would be thus disposed: -Lord Andrew Murray was to remain chief-in-command in Clydesdale: Sir Eustace Maxwell to give up the wardship of Douglas to Sir John Monteith, and then advance into Annandale, to assist Sir Roger Kirk-patrick in the reduction of the castles of that province. At the close of this account, Wallace added that himself with his brave band were going to sweep the English counties to the Tees mouth; and that, should Heaven bless his arms, he would send the produce by his fleets from Berwick, to replenish the exhaust-ed stores of the Highlands. "Next

year," continued he, "I trust they will have ample harvests of their own."

knead into bread for its earl: not a head of cattle to smoke upon his board. The sountry was sacked from sea to sea: but far different was its appearance from that of the trampled valleys of Scotland. There, fire had burnt up the soil, the hand of violence had levelled the husbandman's cottage; had buried his implements in the ruins; had sacrificed himself on its smoking ashes! There, the fatherless babe wept its unavailing wants; and at its side sat the distracted wates; and at its site sate the unstructed widew, wringing her hands in misery, for there lay her murdered husband, here her perishing child! But not so the generous enmity of Wallace. Though he carried his army to feed on Inough the carried mismit with the Southron plains, and sent the harvests of England to restore the wasted fields of Scotland, yet he did no more. No fire blasted his path; no innocent blood cried against him from the ground! When his soldiers, flushed with victory, would have laid several hamlets in ashes, he seized the brand from the destroying party. From the end of September, when Wallace first tered Northumberland, to the month of November, when, having scoured the counties of England, even to the gates of York, he returned to Scotland; not an offence was committed which could occasion his regret. It was an All-saints

in all kinds of provisions, was more than sufficient to keep them in ample store till they could reach Stirling. From that point, the released chieftains pro-mised their Regent they would disperse to their separate estates, collect re-cruits, and reduce the distracted state of the country into order. Wallace had itsclosed his mode of effecting this re-ling with the ceremonials with which the state of the country into order. Wallace had insclosed his mode of effecting this re-ling with the ceremonials with which with which the state of the country into order. Wallace had isclosed his mode of effecting this reof the country into order. Wallace had disclosed his mode of effecting this re-novation of public happiness before he left Stirling. It contained a plan of military organization by which each youth able to bear arms should not only to instructed in the use of the weapone

TO BE CONTINUED.

### THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

#### A TRUE STORY. The Catholic Standard and Times ! Rev. Richard W. Alexander.

was a fair spring morning in the early '70's, and the suburbs of a great, rising Western city were filled with the beauty and freshness of the season. It was an elevated locality, and the grass-covered hill sloped down to the rolling river. Long stretches of grassy ground, with only here and there a dwelling gave a feeling of country quietness to

who were taught by the nuns. Their humble convent was some distance away. Down the lonely street they came every morning, walking quietly on the narrow board walk, sometimes in twos, sometimes in fours, rarely meeting

any one, and always saying their beads, softly answering each other. This May morning two little lads in nickerbockers were sitting at the end of the boardwalk as early as 8 c'clock. They were very quiet, or if they taiked at all, it was with the abstracted air of those who are waiting for something. One was of Catholic parents, sturdy, healthy and every inch a boy. The other, fair of face, gentle, a dreamer, was of a non-Catholic family. The first was growing impatient, and, with a boy's

irritation, sang out : "Ah, come on ! What's the use of sittin' here any longer ?" "Hush up, George ! Here they come !"

said the little dreamer in an awed voice Coming down the boardwalk were four

of the nuns in pairs, with downcast eyes, their beads in their hands, saying the Rosary. The Catholic boy pulled off his cap, The Catholic boy puned on his cap, and so did his companion, and in rever-ent silence they waited for the nuns to pass them, which they did, their dark robes brushing gently against the little fellows. Not a word was spoken until

And what Wallace said he would do, he did. Not a sheaf in the fields of Northumberland did the Scots leave to far up the street. Then George said : "Have you seen enough of them,

> "No," was the reply. "I could watch 'em all day; they make me feel so peace-ful-like. Say, I wish I could go to school to them."

"But you can't. You've got to go to the Public school and to the Presbyterian Sunday school. Your mother and folks would raise cain if you went to a

toks would raise cain if you went to a Catholic school." " I know it." said the pale faced little lad, sadly. " But I don't care if they would. I'm going to be what religion I like. Do you ever feel like changing your religion, George?" " Not on your life!" exclaimed the astonished George, who had imbibed the faith with his mother's milk, and to faith with his mother's milk, and to hat with his mother's mine, and to whom the blessed knowledge of its cer-tainty was as unshakable as the hills around them. "Why, my religion is the true religion ; I couldn't change it, you have been been and the other"

know, because there ain't no other.' "But," argued Otto, "don't you call Out, argued Otto, "don't you call our Church any religion?" "No, sirce !" said the young apostle, "Our catechism says, 'One Lord, one faith, one baptism and but one true Church."

Church.' 'I wish I could study your catechism We haven't got any ; at least no one ever

gave me any." "What's to hinder you ?" said George occasion his regret. It was an Arrsantes day when he again approached the Esk; and so great was his spoil, that his re-turn seemed more like some caravan moving the merchandise of half the world, than the march of an army which "Will you ?" cried Otto, excitedly. "Will you ?" cried Otto, excitedly.

Otto consented, and the good priest took him and Mrs. H—, to the church, raised the screens that covered the relies of the saints in front of the altar, showed their waxen figures lying there and explained their lives and the manner atherings of the boys and girls of the matterspinned ther meres and the manner eighborhood; and as long as he was of their martyrdom. "I'll have more to tell you to-morrow, Otto," he said with a winning smile. He was so charming and so entertaining

satisfied.

Otto rushed in after school, threw down bis books and said he was going over to George's house, his mother was quite satisfied, for George's family was emi-nently respectable and among the best people of the neighborhood, "even if

they were Roman Catholics.' George was waiting, a new catechism stuffed in his jacket, and the two boys went down to the orchard. Reaching a secluded spot, George gave the precious book to Otto, who began at once to read

book to Otto, who began at once to read the first chapter, question and answer, to his youthful in truetor. As far as he was able, George " told him all he knew," and the minutes flew as these two young-sters bent their small heads together over the little paper-back book. Surely God's angels listened rever-

ently as they innocently discussed the sublime theology that absorbs the great doctors of the Church, and approached the scene. Fruit trees and shade trees doctors of the Church, and approached bent over the boardwalks, which had not it as only the pure of heart and clean of

> But George's brother Edward ca along. and he had to be taken into the

secret. Oh, the splendid work that can be done by the well-instructed children of good Catholic parents! How beautiful it is to the uninitiated non-Catholic boy to see the Catholic family at evening prayer together! To "happen in" jus as father, mother, boys and girls are saying the Rosary aloud in the evening! What an impression it makes, and what numberless souls would be saved if numberless souls would be saved if those sacred practices were still kept up in all Catholic homes. Verily, nowa-days the old, sweet custom is "more honored in the observance." Would

Edward, who was older than George entered into the scheme of instruction once more ! He promised that "mum" should be the word, and became a party

George's sister to visit the convent where she was being educated. He had The weeks passed by and the three lads met under the orchard trees, and no one dreamed of the apostolate they Otto. His companion was impressed by fulfilled. But Otto was a good student, Inifiled. But Otto was a good student, and his heart was in the labor of love, and in due time the little book was learned through. Then George and Edward began to see that the matter was becoming too big for their young the Sisters for whom they had asked. The nun came; a few words of greeting passed, and then Otto and his friend were led to the beautiful convent chapel to make a visit to the Blessed Sacrahands to manage, and, after the brothers had talked it over, they concluded they ment. The holy stillness and beautiful peace of the surroundings fell like balm on his young heart. The impreshad better say something to their mother about it. "You see," said Edward, "mother

knows everything, and she'll do the right thing : but I wouldn't say a word to the girls."

"You bet I wouldn't," said George. Otto's all right, and he's bound to be converted and get baptized. He says he doesn't eare if the folks at home turn him out; he's bound to be a Catholic. The girls would blab if they knew as much as we do. Don't tell 'em

Mew as maken as we do. Don't chi chi yet, anyhow." Mrs. H——, was astonished when she heard of the work of the young mis-sionaries, and was rather dismayed at the prospect of a religious war with her of his friend, George and Edward. neighbors. But she was secretly proud that her sons should have helped so bravely in the matter. She sent for Otto, and more than she cared to show was she amazed at the boy's faith and knowledge and determination to embrace the religion of his convictions. She could not move his firmness, no matter what "maternal terrors" she Otto was now in business with his uncle and was greatly beloved by his family she shook in his face, no matter what a home storm she depicted. But when guide she spoke of taking him to the priest "Father Paul, 1 am coming to you, and I want you to keep me in the mon-astery until the trouble at home blows over. I know they will make a great row when they hear I am a Catholic and who had charge of the church n earby, Otto grew afraid and wanted to know was there no other way to become a Catholic. He had never spoken to a priest, and had the usual terror and distrust which Protostant distrust which Protestant boys have of all things belonging to the immediate

service of the sanctuary. Mrs. H---- soothed the lad by promsing to go with him, and telling him

he need only go once and see what a priest was like. Otto was too much in earnest to refuse. The "pearl of great price," the truth, was before his eyes, new for the great of the consented from his pocket and gave it to his brother on their way home from work.



Established 1870 Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria that Otto was completely cured of his fears, and when the moment of parting

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics Does it not seem more effective to be "Of course you will, son," said the priest joyously. "I'll be waiting for

And so the graver work began. Otto was faithful to his appointments, and the year glided by without any member of the family dreaming that the cherished eldest son of the bouse was rapidly nearing the hour of his baptism and membership in Christ's Church on earth. Once his mother fancied she saw a leaning to Catholicity in some remarks Otto made to a Catholic ser-

brothers were present, and marvelled at the young Levite's joy. Surely it was a triumph of grace, for in the years that had gone by no effort

had been left untried to win him back to his home and his old life. But Otto Otto was now sixteen, and had considered well the effects that his baptism would produce. He was unshaken and determined that he would not only be baptized, but would bind himself irre-vocably to the altar. The blessed day arrived. This favored child of God, the chosen one of special grace, received holy baptism on the 3rd day of October, 18—, the day after the feast of the Angels, and we may well believe they kept him in their holy care. The boy's heart seemed to grow closer idered well the effects that his baptism rould produce. He was unshaken and

The boy's heart seemed to grow closer to holy things, and as the beauties of the faith were laid open before him in his reception of the sacraments, all the wonderful ritual and practices of the in season and out of season in Christ the young, and many a beautiful virgin-al soul has he guided to the cloister

there its aspirations tended. Church, her sacramentals, everything seemed in its beauty to find kindship in his heart. He had a peculiarly sensi-tive, artistic nature. Music, poetry, the silence of holy places appealed to him. One day he went with his friend of the sense to which the grouper where its aspirations tended. His life is not nearly over yet, and if his eye should rest on this sketch of his boyhood's conversion and his glori-ous perseverance, he will forgive a fellow missionary who has cruelly put into print this marvellous story of God's grace and production and will nardon grace and predilection, and will pardon his presumption. Others may read and ponder over the gracious and beautiful near Varzy, applied to the Holy See for nercy of God-will adore His glorious ways and mayhap some wavering soul by his example, will grow strong in resolution and walk steadfastly in the path pointed out by one who in the springtime of life forsook all to win the "pearl of great price"—the true faith in in God's holy Catholic Church.

### WIT AND HUMOR.

A WONDERFUL SHOT. They were telling how well they could shoot, and Tom Dawson recalled a

duck hunt in which he had brought down five birds with one shot. he had even seen the nun; his whole visit had been to that beautiful convent " Talk about shootin'," began Old Man chapel, where reposed on the flower-laden marble altar the Eternal Lover of his soul. In after years that visit Tilford, "I saw Jim Ferris do a mighty neat piece of work one day last week, His wife was puttin' out the washin' and came back to him many times, for it was his joy to send to that convent new she was complainin' about the pesky sparrows makin' dirt marks on the damp ouses to follow the Lamb in the reothes with their feet. " 'They're thick as bees 'round here, igious life. For some time Otto practices his ne

says she. 'There's seven of 'em sittin on the clothes-line this blessed minute. found faith quietly and unobserved, going to church often with the family "I'll fix 'em,' says Jim, takin' down his shotgun, which he allus keeps loaded with fine bird-shot. He tiptoed to the he felt a longing to belong to the Master for whom his soul had yearned since door, took aim, andearly boyhood. He communicated his wish to Father Paul, who silently re-

'Killed every one of them sparrows!' broke in Dawson.

"You're wrong," corrected Tilford, calmly: "he never teched 'em, but when his wife took in the washin,' she found she had three pair of openwork stockin's and a fine peek-a-boo shirt-waist."—W, B. Kerr.

A WITTY REPLY.

Frederic R. Comee of the Symphony is a capital story-teller, and one of his latest relates to a Republican rally h "Come, my son. You will be wel-come," said the good priest, who knew Otto would have neither house nor home attended in the last campaign, says the Boston Record. The orator, at the close of an eloquent peroration intended to convert any Democrats present, ex-claimed. "If there's a Democrat pres-And so it happened that one after noon Otto took his dead father's watel nt let him stand up!'

One man rose. "And why, sir," shouted the orator, are you a Democrat?" " My father and grandfather were be-

laid at the feet of the statue, and in this case the Pope authorizes the Bishop to so lay the crown in the Holy Father's name at the feet of the statue at Varzy

## NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

### ANNUAL MEETING

### REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1908

The Twenty-eighth Annual Meeting of the North American Life Assurance Company was held at its Home Office in Toronto, on Thursday, Jan. 28th, 1909, when the folloving report of the busi-ness of the Company for the year ended Dec. 31st, 1908, was presented.

### Cash Income

The cash income for the year from premiums, interest, etc., was \$1,897,-078.28, showing the satisfactory increase t epi logo to of \$81,980.59.

Re uction in Expanse Ratio

The business has been conducted on a conservative basis, as is shown by a further reduction in the ratio of expenses to premium income, thereby placing the North American Life in the front rank of economically managed Canadian companies.

Payments to Policy-holders

The amount paid on policy-holders'

### THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Paul.

opery.

came he said, with a happy laugh:

"I'll be here to-morrow, Father

ant maid in the hearing of the family. he maid was dismissed, and the mother

eathed more freely. No son of hers

ould be tainted by the errors of

ever spoken to a nun, and to be in a onvent was an experience unique for

s earnest reverence as they sat in the envent parlor silently awaiting one of

joiced while he tested him strong

About the feast of the Assumption, in

the year 18-, Otto said to his spiritual

"Father Paul I am coming to you

when the state of affairs was known.

"Here is a remembrance f me, Charlie.

Educational.

### St. Jerome's College, BERLIN CANADA

3

se-thoroughly equipped exp Critical English Literature

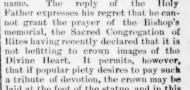
#### A Baptist Judge's Tribute to a Catholie Judge.

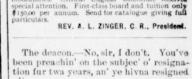
An interesting little book on the late An interesting little book on the late Judge Day has just been printed for pri-vate circulation. Its author is Judge Willis, a Baptist, and, probably, the most earnest and influential living Eng-lish non-Conformist. He and the late judge, who was a most devoted Catholie, ware on terms of clean fileadabin. Tha vere on terms of close friendship. The ollowing extract from the little book will, in the circumstances, be read with

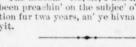
interest by our readers : "As he was a Papist," says Judge Willis, "and I was a Baptist, we seldom dis-cussed; we loved. Our different relig-ious views were known to each other, and never caused the slightest friction or uneasiness. I was perfectly at home with him. I soon saw how pure he was, and that his religion had made him pure, sanctified man. I never, in the whole seventeen years, heard anything approaching a coarse jest lips."-Catholic Weekly. jest pass from his

Sacred Heart Statues May Not be Crowned. For some years the fitness of the ceremony of crowning publicly statues of the Sacred Heart has been a moot question among theologians, while as a matter of fact, usage tended to prevail in favor of such crownings. Rome has just spoken on the subject, and the matter is settled for all time. The Bishop of Nevers, in whose diocese a statue of the

the necessary power to perform the ceremony in the Pope's name. The reply of the Holy









# rain daches

ls how headaches use of Dr. A. W.

heir eyes much for lework are sure to rervous, sick head-symptoms when the un down.

for headaches, **not** for headaches, **not** Dr. A. W. Chase's thout a rival because of the trouble and is system to health

r, Lakeland, Man., s Nerve Food cured ches, from which I and I am no longer ngs of the nerves in

signature of A. W. mous Receipt Book ox. 50 cents at all on, Bates & Co.,

. Chase's Food

had so lately passed that river, a famishing though valorous host. The outposts of Carlaveroch soon in

formed Maxwell the Lord Regent was in sight. At the intelligence, a double smoke streamed from every watch hill in Annandale ; and Sir Eustace had hardly appeared on the Solway bank to meet his chief, when the eager speed of the rough knight of Torthorald brought him there also. Wallace, as his charger plunged into the ford, and the heavy waggons groaned after him, was welcomed by shouts, not only of the soldiers who had followed Maxwell and Kirkpatrick, but people who came in crowds to the hail their preserver. Maxwell had prepared the fortress of

Then it's a go. I'll come down after chool this afternoon.

"All right," said George. "But you're not to tell anybody at home, nor any of our girls. Girls ain't got any gense about what fellers want to know, even if they are your sisters." "I won't tell a soul," said Otto. Then both boys sprang to their feet

and began a race to the more pretentious street that ran parallel to the boardwalk, a square off, where their home were situated. These were homes filled with comfort and more or less luxury, for both families

were blessed with abundance of worldly goods, and the children were reared in the old-fashioned affluence of fifty years

ago, which took no stock in silly extra-vagance, but which stinted neither Lochmaben, once the residence of Bruce, for the reception of the Regent; and thither Wallace was conducted in triplenty nor the enjoyment of it. Otto's family were strict Protestants.

umph. Blessings preceded him; and hosts of people, whom he had saved when His grandfather, "the Doctor," was a perish, were actors in his pagenoted physician, and his father a merready to perish, were actors in his bage ant. When he arrived in sight of the chant of means. His mother was brilliant, worldly woman, who scorned the "poor Roman Catholics," and would have considered it a disgrace should any " What castle, he turned to Graham. said he, " that the rightful owner of this truly regal dwelling, does not act as becomes his blood ! He might now of her children become a member of that faith, which she considered eminently be entering its gates as a king, and Scotland find rest under its lawful monvulgar and hateful. She tolerated Otto's friendst ip for George's family because they were among the better class," and

But he prefers being a parasite in the court of a tyrant," replied Sir John; "and from such a school, Scotland would almost next door neighbors. The were almost next door neighbors. The children, four in number (three boys and one girl, Otto being the eldest), went to the Public school, which was quite good enough until they were ready reject a monarch." But he has a son," replied Wallace

" a brave and generous son. I am told by Lord Montgomery, who knew him in Guienne, that a nobler spirit does not exist. On his brows, my dear Graham,

we must one day hope to see the crown. "Then only as your heir, my Lord Regent," interrupted Maxwell; "for,

Tell moth Now, "Father Paul" was a monk, but

again. Tell her I am going to be a fore Catholic priest." And, wringing the hands of the been a whole-souled, gladsome man, whose very handelasp and hearty greeting made one promptly fall in love with stonished Charlie, he turned up the He was pastor of the church, but hill towards the monastery. Otto's step threw the home circle into

her,

want to be a priest."

his monastery was at no great distance and he was there oftener than at th a state of consternation almost indescri humble little sacristy that served as able. The news spread among his Prorectory. For all beginnings are poor testant friends and indignation was freely expressed that a boy so b-loved and

and this parish was in its infancy. Mrs. H——. told Father Paul, who knew both families, about Otto's desire, as well as of the efforts of her ow boys to instruct him, and interested th od priest in the lod to such a degree ion that would soon evaporate ; e immediately appointed the next that h return.

day for a meeting. Otto was rather quiet, although the boys soid Father Paul was "fine." Everybody liked him, and he'd like him Still Otto looked forward to the

meeting with a sort of mute fear. wanted George to be with him, but Mrs wanted George to be with him, but aris H——, thought it best to keep the boy "out of it" until Father Paul gave his opinion. There was no need to urge Otto to secrecy : he knew best of all to what such a step as he was contemplat ing would lead.

When he entered the little cloistered parlor with Mrs. H—. it was in silence, but he knew he was glad he silence, but he came. When Father Paul entered the room he held out both hands towards Otto and clasped him in his arms.

"You splendid little lad !" he cried. And you want to be baptized and be a Catholic, no matter what they say at ome? What a fine, brave fellow you

for college. His mother never knew that little are! Otto's heart was won by the war Otto ran down to the boardwalk nearly every morning to watch the school Sisters saying their Rosary, or that his

otto's neart was won by the warm greeting of the good priest, and he laid his hands in his and said : "Yes, sir, I'm bound to be a Catholic, and I know the catechism through." "Bravo!" said Father Paul. "This little heart yearned for a faith that was and I know the catechism through."
Bravol" said Father Paul.
Bravol" said Father Pau H — Otto is all right. He will come him very dearly. Before his ordination to me to-morrow afternoon at this time he was reconciled to his mother, and and we will have a good talk, won't we when finally the day of his sacerdotal

" And had your grandfather and father been thieves, what would you be now, sir?" thundered the rhetorician. " A Republican!

When the baronet, Cave-Brown Cave, first came to America he insisted upon being addressed by his full name. He sat one night at dinner in a board-ing house in Montreal next to an Enggifted should be "kidnapped" by the powers of Rome. Some did not hesitate lishman named Leonard Holme, an old to say that he was hypnotized ; that his

When the joints came on the table nind had given way ; that it was a notthe landlady, who did the carving, said, "Beef or mutton Mr. Cave?" The fuwould soon be tired of his "fad" and ture baronet, in his most freezing man-ner, replied: "I beg your pardon, Ma-dam. My name is Cave-Brown-Cave, if His frantic mother could hardly wait

you please. for daylight until she went to the mon-Willing to oblige her guests, the lahd-lady asked if Mr. Cave Brown-Cave astery to demand her son. She was met by the rector a polished gentleman, who, being patient with a mother's un-reasoning grief, courteously told her would take beef or mutton. He ac cepted the beef. Then she turned to the next guest

there was no force, no violence nor persuasion in the matter. Her son was and said, "Beef or mutton, Mr. Holme?" Without a snile the Cambridge man gravely replied: I beg your pardon, madam. My name is Home Sweet Home." This drew a roar from the there, he had begged to come. She could see him at once ; he could go with and he begged her to be calm Englishmen at the table and cost Holme the friendship of Cave-Brown-Otto came, and had great trouble in cost persuading his mother that it was his own will and wish to be where he was. He knew she would never help him to Cave from that time forth.

be a priest ; he knew she would never "The house that you finished a few weeks ago is the biggest of the lot," said the real estate agent. "Perhaps that's why it's so hard to consent to his practicing his faith, and to all her protestations he had but one

answer, that his determination was fixed. She left him angry and hurt, and find a tenant." , "Yes," answered the builder; "it's

with a sad heart Otto knelt at the foot of the altar and offered to God that night his bruised affections.

But now he began inearnest to study for his cherished vocation. Time passed "What sort of an after-dinner speaker

while he sent for the young man.

is Bliggins ?" "One of the kind who start in by say on. He went East to continue his pre-paration for the priesthood, and absence softened the fury of his family who loved He went East to continue his pre ing they didn't expect to be called on, and then proceed to demonstrate that they can't be called off."

consecration came his mother, sister and I practise what I preach, eh?

was \$654,991 05, and of this sum \$368,831.76 represents payments for Dividends, Matured Endowments and Investment Policies

#### Assats

The Assets increased during the year by the sum of \$854,762,01, and now by the sum of \$854,762.01, and now amount to \$9,590.638.09. The Assets ntinue to be, as heretofore, invested in the best class of securities available : a detailed list of these will be published with the Annual Report for distribution.

### Net Surplus

After making ample provision for all liabilities and paying the sum of \$124,-771.26 for dividends to policy-holders, the net surplus was increased to \$876,-

### Insurance

The policy issued during the year, together with those revived, amounted to the sum of \$4,465,224.00, making the total iusurance in force \$40,341,091.00.

#### Audit

A monthly examination of the books of the Company was made by the Auditors, and at the close of the year they made a thorough scrutiny of all the securities held by the Company. A committee of the Board, consisting of two Directors, made an independent audit of the securities each quarter.

L. GOLDMAN, J. L. BLAKIE, Managing Director. President. The Annual Report, containing a detailed list of the securities, will be sent in due course to each policy-holder.



in use, Sond for samle pkg. 10c, Complete pkg. assorted zizes, 25c postpaid, Agents wanted Collette Mfg. Co... Dept. J. Collingwood, Ont

The Minister .--- Then you don't think