THURSDAY, JANUARY, 11, 1906.

CHAPTER I.

uliar conformation. It covers

it gives of the distant village

a bow, and throwing into the air

and wave red sparks and flames seem-

ed to shoot into the air, the smoky

woods lending to the illusion. It

pleasant mean prevailed in the air

dying day blend with those of the

coming night that he who sat there

was clearly unmindful of the passing

hours. His gaze wandered from one

feature of the scene to another and

and leggings, all of very coarse, weil

by years of exposure, and a curl,

man. No one would cast upon The

is about every man, than even second

texture, his hands were shapely, his

rious eyes. As he looked at. th

glance, were sympathetic and

ras just rising from the water.

ott looked down quietly.

ton," he said,

" a good hour yet."

the

ex

was neither chilly nor warm.

and so softly did the colors of

undesirable shade.

Clayburgh. Smaller islands,

## NY 11, 1906. SOTO IC .

TETY-Esta 856; incorpose 840. Meets in 2 St. Alexanonday of the neets last Wede Rev. Director .P.; President, Ist Vice-Prest 2nd Vice, E, , W. Durack; tary, W. cretary, T. B.

AND B. SO. n St. Patrick'es der street. at ee of Manage hall on the month, at 8 Rev. Jas. Kil-H. Kelly; Reo. ly. 18 Valles

B. SOCIETY. tev. Director. President, D. J. F. Quinn. treet; treasure St. Augustia e second in St. Ann's and Ottawa

, Branch 26 ovember, 1889 St. Patrick's der street, en month. The the transaction n the 2nd and h month at 8 rs: Spiritual illoran; Chan-President, J. e-President, J. -President, J. Secretary, R. dale Ave.; As-. J. Macdonn street; Trea-Marshal. J. J. O'Regan: W. A. Hodg-Advisers, Dr. E. J. O'Con



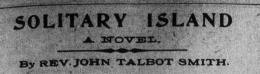


LLS.



and

sting himself like a dog and swing-this naked arms to take of the



at the

will present 'em with me, dead alive, or with my head." "I heard somethin'-" b

Among the many beautiful islam a that wonderful cluster at t source of the river St. Lawrence is hunter "Of course you did. They're one noticeable for its petty size and talking about it-about the fool Pendletion, who sided with Mackenzie, quarter of an acre, perhaps, and ly-ing at the foot of a sister island nother fool, and helped him to get justice for Canadians, and now me seven miles long, would never attract the attention of visitors but two governments after him. Well I'm the man, and I've come to you for its shape and the excellent view for help; nobody else wants to give

it. They free citizens of this counmere try-bah ! rocky stars on the watery blue, crowd about it on all sides, and larger one "I'm glad you lit on me, squire,

Scott began again. at hand shut it out from the "Oh ! are you ?" sneered the squire. sight of approaching travellers > but

nettled by the tone. "Wait till you hear the whole of it. 'Any man who aching its back from the water like harbors, assists, feeds, etc., Squire natural pyramid of moss-caten gray-Pendleton goes to jail along stone, it offers a summit as high with above its nobler sisters as one could him when he's caught.' How do you like that, hey ?" desire. Nature has provided a stair-

Scott was silent and turned hi way to the platform above, and a gaze in the direction of the town, stunted tree clinging there welcomes whose spires alone now caught the the sight-seer with scanty but not reflection of the sun's last rays. Pen dleton evidently did not expect this Here, on a day of early September, significant action on the hunter's sat a man quietly looking upon the part, and he grew uneasy and angry splendid view before him. The sun A half-sigh escaped him, for his posiwas swinging close to the Canadian tion was really one of peril, and horizon, and Clayburgh was crimsonthere were others interested in his ed with its autumn glory. The wafate whom his capture would affect was on fire. With every ripple

bitterly. "I don't wish to bring any one into trouble, Scott," he hastened to say, "and I'm not going to do it for you But, knowing these islands as yo do, I thought you could show m some hiding-place that would give me refuge until I can leave the coun try. For they'll not catch me-no, not if I have to swim to the Bay of Biscay."

There was no answer from Scott, its placidity was reflected in the repose of his body, in his gentle ! raathand his thoughts seemed to be miles away from the squire's affairs. Pen ing, and in the pensive expression of dieton stood for a moment irresolute, his face. His general appearance was not that of one gifted with many of and then he hastily descended the steps and jumped into the canoe. the finer instincts. A blue shirt, gray breeches, undressed shoes, cap "You're like the rest," he mutter ed. "There's not a man among the whole crew. Well, you can meditate there for the rest of the night or used material, made up his costume ; is skin was toughened and browned swim for it. I'm going to make this and she had accepted the trust almy property." He attempted to cut, most, and half-promised to become red beard covered the lower fart of his face. The rifle at his side, and the rope of the canoe, when by a dexterous jerk Scott upset the boat the fishing tackle in his canoe below m, indicated the professional sportsand the squire went into the water headlong. As he rose spluttering the hunter was smilingly engaged in resman a second look, and yet there was much more about him, es there, cuing his floating tackle. "Foolin' with governments is dan

gerous," said he, "an' it's natural lances would discover. His light to think I don't want to get mixed hair and red beard were of very fine up in your evil doin's. But then I'm not goin' back on ye, squire, not they were he hardly knew, but the if I know it, even though my head path of sunlit waters which lay befeatures delicately cut, and his tlue if I know it, even though my head was concerned, which it isn't, for in eyes, if a little too keen in their ssive; but his skin cap hid heir this country they don't go quite so and face, and tanned complexion and much on the head-choppin' as I've rough costume hid much more from heard tell of in other countries. I kin find a place for ye, p'raps.

istant village bathed in sunset fire mayn't be much to your likin', for muttered to himself, and not selbeds are scarce, an' furniture has to dom the unheeded tears fell down his grow of itself thar. But you'll hev ek ; but his emotion was gentle, the sum to call ye at six o'clock, an' and his thoughts led to no the stars will see ye to bed and watch more violent expression of feeling. over ve all night along with the sing-"Ah, friend Scott, dreaming, hey?" in' o' the water. Squire, them's my A rough voice came from below, comforts!"

corpulent, half-naked man "They agree with you mightily," muttered Pendleton, who was now rather subdued. Having put his boat You had quite a swim of it, Penin order, Scott invited his companion

without moving. to enter, and was surprised to Thought you couldn't hev got here ceive a cold and emphatic refusal. "I've got a new idea from that HER PHYSICAL "The devil !" growled Pendleton, ducking," he said gloomily, "and I'm

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

diston said, half to himself, "and Ruth will be satisfied. Poor Ruth!" said Florian, as he ended his scott did not hear him. His eyes rey of the glorious future, "and not obstacle in sight that amounts to were fixed, as usual, on the sci anything. I am a lucky man.' around him, and reflected more than Yet, just at that moment, so rosy, ever the emotions of his simple heart. so hopeful, so lucky, his ill-luck gave These must have been very pleasar soft imperative tap at the office for his face was lit up by a happy door.

"Come in," said Florian. The parish pries' entered, Florian's friend and second father, who took as

much pride in the boy,-and more,

perhaps,-as any good father would. For he had trained him in childhood,

and guided his young manhood, and it was from him that Florian had

learned his severe adhesion to religi-

ous principle, and his strict literary

majority of men.

Rougevin,

were

The priest was an American

CHAPTER II.

About the hour which saw Squire Pendleton puffing through the chilly waters of the St. Lawrence, Clay burgh's young and rising lawyer sat in his office, wondering what had be-come of the chief figure in the social and political life of the village. The aquire's sympathetic leanings toward Mackenzie and towards every noisy political disturber, no matter in what part of the world, were the delight and the terror of all Clavburgh It gave the obscure country town standing and a distinction among its neighbors to have for its chief citizen a man who had defied the majesty of the Queen and of the American con stitution, and although the young lawyer, Mr. Florian Wallace by name, laughed at the source's absurdities at the same time he was not without a hope that the affair would end

to his own honor and benefit. Sitting before the office window

which commanded a view of the river and its islands, Mr. Wallace, with the aid of a glass :could have witnessed the scene between the squire and the friendly fisherman. But his thoughts were just then given to himself. Mr. Wallace had a bright future before him, and he was surveying it with the enchanted telescope of the mind. His youthful history had not one cloud, not one error, one cloud, not one error, not one ill-success in it. Every thing he had done from childhood up had been done well. His townsmen flattered him, and took pride in his abilities. His family adored him. Good offers were made to him by legal firms in the larger cities, but work in his native village was plentiful and profitable, if not suited to develop a great mind. All his affairs were in good condition. He had health, strength, money and good looks. His personal gifts were numerous, and still not all of them were known even to himself. He was go nerous, yet cool-minded and prudents passionate, yet thoroughly self-ruled. He had given his heart to the keeping of Squire Pendleton's daughter his wife. More than that, he being a Cartholic and she a Protestant, she had consented to study his faith and enter his church if her conscience permitted. Once they were married he would go to New York, and settling down to hard work among the greatest minds of the day he would aim for the very highest things that a man might attain to in a life-time. What fore him as far as he could see was not so rosy as the path of glory along which his dreams conducted him dleton since she was a child.

to the highest pinnacle of fame. It of his secret and untried ability that only the product of a good and young constitution, an ambitious soul, and an overpowering varia "Not one trouble in the world,"

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF ag himself like a dog and swing-is maked arms to take off the blanks for your offer." And he "You're a nice man, to allow plunged into the water again, only swim all the way, and your to be nulled cut divert again, only SURPRISE APURE SOAP.

give her up easily. The young man | LET SOMETHING GOOD BE SAID. was practical in his love as in his

ne

his

foe.

of the Celtic type, and of mixed pabusiness. He had not that abandonrentage, in part French and Irish in ment of feeling which brooks part. His short stout body was possible danger of losing the object dressed in a clerical costume of the of his feelings. He knew that death time, his face clean-shaven, rosy in. or conscience, or a change of heart color, and very sevare and reserved might at any moment step between him and the woman he loved, and so he did not say, "I shall hever give her up," but instead, "I shall give her up easily"-a good and prudent restriction to put upon his de termination. He sat thinking until the sun disappeared behind the is-lands, and then it occurred to himthat this new and unexpected trouble

which had come upon him would sure ly be followed by others. "It never rains, put it pours." It would be good thing to see Ruth at once, and have an understanding with her that would prove the Pere mistaken, and it might keep off other troubles. He seized his hat, and was making for neart he was tempted to jump out of the window, then smiling at his own fancies he hade the visitor enter. The Rev. Mr. Dunstan Buck was not a visitor or client of Florian's, therefore he did not wonder at the slight start which the lawyer gave upon seeing him. The young man was not so much surprised at visit as at the circumstance of

office. Mr. Buck was invited to a seat, and took it nervously. His over-"Well," said he, "what do you elegant appearance made the little office look dingy, for as the minister of a very high-church congregation he found it necessary to look and dress as if every moment had seen him put on a new suit, bathe, shave and say his prayers. He was for that a gentle-minded and good-hearted man

> "I may have made a blunder in coming to you," he began, with his glasses fixed on the lawyer, "but I really did not see to what member of the family I could address myself. Your father, unhappily, does not take to the town ministers, and I am aware that Catholics are very strict about these things, but in short, Mr. Wallace, I have a high esteem for your sister Sara, and I would like to pay her my addresses." The lawyer's response was prompt

and nicely-worded, but the surprise he felt and the curse he hurled cretly at his luck could not be put in words "Has Miss Wallace any suspicion of

your feelings towards her ?" he ask-

"I told her that I intended to speak to you," said the minister, 'she made no serious objections, but seemed to dread it."

"'Of course, her own wishes are the chief thing to be looked at," replied Florian. "But I may as well warr you, Mr. Buck, that you are going to meet with bitter, opposition. ther and mother, Pere Rougevin, my sister Linda and myself cannot favor

you at all. You know very well than it. What am I to do? I'm not a

The shadow of disgrace shall fall a instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so, Let something good be said. Forget not that no fellow-being yet not May fall so low but love may lift

When over the fair fame of friend on

his head. Even the check of sname with tears is wet.

If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside In ways of sympathy; no soul so

dead But may awaken strong and glorified

If something good be said. And so I charge ye, by the thorny

crown. And by the cross on which the Sa viour bled,

And by your own souls' hope of fair renown,

Let something good be said. -James Whitcomb Riley.



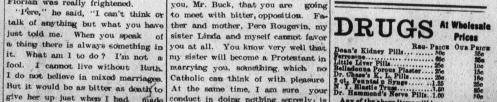
By a resolution passed at a meet ing of the Fabrique of St. Michael's. dated the 3rd of January, 1904, and with the approval of His Grace the Archbishop, the Fabrique binds itself to cause to have said in St. Michael's during four years two masses a month according to the intention of those who contribute 50 cents yearly. Help yourselves, help your deceased friends and help the new church by joining this Association.

The two masses in favor of contributors to St. Michael's Building Association, are said towards the end of every month. They are said with the intentions of those who contribute fifty cents a year. Contributars may have any intentions they lease, they alone need know what their intentions are, they may change their intentions from month to month -they may have a different intention for each of the two masses in overy month, they may have several intentions for the same Mass, they may apply the benefit of the contribution to the soul of a deceased friend.

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MONTREAL, P.C. (All contributions acknowledged.)



gage for a political exile." Miss Ruth is anxious about him.' "No doubt, no doubt ; but there is the door, when a second knock little need uor anxiety. If there sounded on the panels. For a mo-He hesitated and the priest added: 'You would make things fly to settle her fears. How does the New York idea develop ?" 'So, so, Father," said Florian.

"Let us say two months from now for the finish " And he went on to picture the results leading up to his departure un-

suits leading up to his departure un-til he saw the ambiguous smille which couched the priest's line and instant. touched the priest's lips and instant ly fadod at? Do you think me too smile

hopeful ?" "There are no hindrances in your way ?" said the priest, in a ques tioning tone. "Well, none that I can see."

There was a moment's silence, and the priest walked to the window as if he had dismissed the subject.

"Are you going home to supper ?" he asked. "Now I am sure," interrupted Flo rian, "that you see something in the way, if I don't, and I must ask you, Pere Rougevin, to tell me of it." "I thought you knew all worth know ing concerning your own affairs .- But then, are you quite certain of Ruth's

conversion to the faith ?' "Ah !" said Florian, struck dumb with a sudden fear. "I can say no more," the pries

went on. "I have known Miss Pen-She has been brought up loosely on matintoxicated him to think of these ters of religion, but her tastes and things. He thought it was a sign feelings are religious. She knows something about us, and is quite he could dream so, whereas it was used to our ways. She is very conscientious. I cannot say that she takes to Catholicity."

It was a long speech for the priest to make, and he at once dismissed the entire matter by taking up an other subject of conversation. But Florian was really frightened.

"Pere," he said, "I can't think or talk of anything but what you have just told me. When you speak of thing there is always something in

give her up just when I

in expression. There was no asceticism in his appearance. His manner were brusque. He said little, and smiled rarely, but in all that he did and said and looked there was that odd indefinable something which proclaims a man who differs from the "No news of the Squire," said Pere "Not a word," cplied Florian. "I have no doubt if we let him alone, or if the government detectives go away he will come back soon enough. His

rheumatism is not the sort of bag-

## TORE CILT HURCH BELLY

FLOUR.

RATED ING FLUOR

the Best. r the empty bas

Iontreal

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EURED

CTUDENCER and the second

to be pulled out almost roughly by e to swim all the way, and your at so handy. I'm chilled through. strong, impatient hand. "This," said the squire, purpling, Why in thundar didn'tyou shout when me coming ?"

"is\_" Didn't know you were comin' till "Common set mothin' less, Pen' saw you half-way over, aquire. Did I'ton," was the firm, severe interrup ou want to see me ?"

tion. "Don't ye think I know mos "Did I want to see you ?" about this business of yours than to equire as he rummaged the cance. e; I want to see your whiskey-tile-haven't any, confound ye' let you walk right smack into th het you want right smack into the hands of the officers? What'r you thinkin' of? What about Ruth?' "Yes, yes, you're right," the other answered hastily. "I'm a fool. Poor Ruth i Go on. I'll go to the devil I'm a likely man to leave my clothes on the island and swim this far, and to it all for mothing. Look at me," said, as he began to mount the tural steps, "and ask that ques-o again."

if you say so." Scott smiled, and pointed to the at, in which the squire penitently took his seat.

ton again." Scott rose from his reclining posi-ion as he arrived on the platform. "U's a strange fix for you, Pen'l'-on." said he, anused. "You're not umin' away from the law, may be?" "Yes, I an running away from the away" answered the equire, shaleing is fist at Clayburgh. "Blame en if hey heiren't left me a place this side if France or South America to hide a They are after my bead, man-hey're offerd a roward-holks of 'em. "Shall we go for your clothes ?" "Let 'em stay there. If they thin as drowned, so much the better." he drowned, so much the better. Scott pushed off and took his cou-astward. The sun had set, a cevy clouds had closed like pri-rates on his retreating glories. him mist was pushing itself from

Suffering. No woman can be strong and healthy their action. When the kidneys are ill, their action. When the kidneys are ill, their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys enght to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system. The formale constitution is naturally more subject to kidney disease than a the many women have you heard may: "My, hew my back scheel" O by ou know hidney treable? It is, and should be at-tended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scentry, thick, cloudy we highly colored urins, burning semantion ing under the syste, evailing of the fact and and the system willing of the fact as and mored as suce, will cates yoats to forrible in fact, these diseases may be ound by the more disence interaction of the system and the fact the system systems and the system when the disease may be ound by the strong and suce will be the system and the fact the system systems and by the systems and the systems are symptoms and the fact the system systems are been able to the fact the systems and the systems are symptoms and the fact the systems are symptoms and the

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

They act directly on the kidn make them strong and healthy. Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S.

myself believe it was all right." "One should not make himself believe it 'was all right,' said the priest.

"I know, I know," the lawyer imatiently answered. "But how many are so careful as that. Ruth and I were brought up together. I am sure she has a high regard for me-"

"You do well to put it that way." "What ! do you think she has no other feeling for me but regard?" The priest shrugged his shoulders. "Ah !" said Floriam, "if it be true

that she cannot in conscience be-come a Catholic; then it's all over between us. But I am not going to believe that. I will see for myself. I cannot believe it."

"Do," said Pere Rougevin. "It will te better for you." And bastily bidding the you

er good-day he went out quickly "Curse the luck." said Florian He nitted his brows and fell to think success his brows and fell to think-ing. It was not safe to have too rosy a future to dream on. Ten minutes ago he could not find an obstacle in his path, and now Ruth was on the very point of departing from him. He was bound not to

luct in doing nothing secretly; is that of a gentleman. But I wish I could persuade you to took else where for a wife."

Mr. Buck was silent for a moment, "I cannot promise you," he said, "I hoped that perhaps you might persuade your family-'

"This is the situation, Mr. Buck," Florian politely broke in. "You know my father. If he thought you wer courting Miss Sara your life and her would be made miserable and notorious in the village. I could not change him even if I would." Rev. Mr. Buck rose hastily.

(To be Continued.)

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