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UNITED KINGDOM

BY MRS. INNES-BROWNE

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED Up the broad avenue of chestnuts flew, round the graceful bends and curves, where the giant trees, covered with sparkling hoar frost, stretched their branches until they st in graceful arches above the heads of the youthful couple, and made Maria almost fancy she had caught a glimpse of fairyland. One minute more, and full in front of them stood the grand old Court

Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed "I think this is the grandes! and prattiess sight I have ever

How glad I am to hear you say so," he rejoined delightedly. "Did I not once tell you, Miss Blake, that there were many beautiful things even in this wicked world, and you promised that, should you meet with any, you would make a special note of them for my benefit. Have you

forgetten your promise ?"
"Almost," said Marie innocently. But do look ! surely that is dear old Bertie herself waving to us.'

Yes, there she stood on a balustrade of one of the terraces, holding on by a large stone vase, her graceful figure shown off well by the rich crimson of her dress, and making her look like a very nymph of beauty as she swung to and fso, and waved her lace handkerchief excitedly.

Impulsive, thoughtless Bertie, with neither hood nor wrap about her, and her little fact slippered in the thinnest of satin shoes, she could not rest until she saw that her old friend had arrived safely.

A few lights shone in the upper casement windows, for the drive had been a long one, and the lower rooms were lit up with the bright glow of a warm ruddy firelight A few seconds more and they had pulled up in front of the grand entwance. Reginald alighted, and assisting Marie from her high perch, placed her in the arms of

his sister. You darling!" exclaimed the latter, as she kissed and held her in a tight embrace. "Oh, how I have longed to see you again Come in, my little Maria; you must be perishing with the cold. Bless your little face!" continued the "it is sweeter than ever; and oh, the memories it recalls to my mind!

Silly old Bertie, as foolish as ever," spoke Marie, as she fondled and kissed the flushed and happy face of her friend. "Really, dear, I am only too glad to come to and the obligation is all on my side for your kindness in asking

me."
"Whom have we here?" said the cheery voice of Percy, as he strode rapidly across the hall and seized Marie wasmly by the hand. glad to see you, Miss Blake! Ob, you little know the trial that is in store for you; Bertie is a terrible handful at times !"

For shame, Percy! Pray don't listen to such slander, Marie; but come and see my father, he is all anxiety to see you," and she hastily drew Maria towards the library, where the Earl reclined in an easychair drawn close to the fire. Here is my little friend, father :

welcome her amongst us ?" The Earl would have risen, but sickness, datected at once with har intuitive quickness, his extreme weakness, and gliding rapidly but gently to his side, placed one little hand upon his arm as though to stay him, and looking at him with her pure, sweet eyes, so full of tender sympathy, greated him so naturally that he sank back, won at once

by her frank and genuine manner. "You are a thousand times wel-come, Miss Blake. My only regret is that I do not possess the adequate strength to rise and greet you, as would fain have done -locking at his daughter's bright face-" must endeavor to supply my place for me - eh,

We will take care of her; fear not, daddy darling," replied Bertie, whilst she tenderly adjusted the cushions at the back of her father's head, and contrived to whisper in his ear, "Now, isn's she sweet?" his ear, "Now, isn's she sw "Very!" he added graciously.

They chatted merrily for a little friend by the hand, urged her to accompany her to their own private with her friend's boudoir - "So elegant and yet so cosy, Bartie !"

Yes, we will share it together, my Marie; and now let me show you your own little sleeping apartment. I purposely chose this room for you - firstly, because from the window you can distinctly see at nights the glimmer of the sanctuary lamp just across the courtyard; and secondly, because you would be close to me, and we can so easily run in and out of each other's apart.

ments. Marie looked around the room it was not very large, but was most daintly and exquisitely fur-nished in pale blue and gold. From git four post bedstead hung the richest blue satin damask curtains, edged with cloth of gold and similar ones were suspended from the handsome gilt cornice over the bowwindow. The carpet was of the softest and richest texture; whilst the bed coverlet consisted

of handsome lace, artistically worked over gold brocade. Everything spoke of wealth and luxury, mingled with good taste. Even the delicate ware upon the pretty little washstand matched in color with the rest of the surroundings: and the soft, woolly, but rich gold brown hearth-rug which shone so clearly and temptingly in the bright wood fire light, looked seductive and alluring enough to beguile the hearts of any little maidens, with the fond hope of many a sweet tête-à tête and midnight confidence being enacted upon its soft, warm surface.

"What a gem, in the way of rooms!" exclaimed Marie; "and all hung in my own favorite shade."

Yes; I remembered your little weakness for Our Lady's color, so had it all done especially for you. Bartie darling, you have thought of everything. How good of you. And can I really see the light of the sanctuary lamp from here?" asked Marie, walking towards

the window.
"Yes, certainly. Do you see those stained glass windows opposite? Well, that is the little chapel."

"Do please wait until you have had a cup of tea, a little rest and refreshment. Lay your had."

I beg your pardon, miss," she asked timidly, "but which dress will you please to wear this evening?"

"I really don's care." bad a cup of tea, a little rest and refreshment. Lay your hat and cloak upon the bed. Penelope will you have placed it ready." have laid the tea for us dressing bell disturbs us for dinner."

gentle way. boudoir, where Penelope drew two though she earnestly easy-chairs close to the cheerful fire, and lifting the small table with its dainty freight of silver and china within easy reach of her young mis-tress, paused and inquired if there Not at present, thank you," was

Under pretext of folding an antiacassar, and arranging some stray books that lay around, Penelope lingered yet a moment or two longer ere she took her departure. She was had caused no little excitement in the servants' hall: Louise having frequently spoken of Miss Blake's basaty and gentleness, and of poor Miss FitzAllan's good nature and unselfishness. Every one in the house appeared anxious to see this great friend of their young mistress, nora especially as they had overheard hints dropped that it was her great desire to become a nun. Mrs. Thomas bailed from the " ould country "herself, and was of course much predisposed in the young lady's favor, and her word had influence amongst the seavants. The Countess was in town superintending various ar. seemed ready to flow. rangements but was expected home

that evening in time for dinner. How our two little friends chatted and laughed! They talked of everything; their old convent life and their lives in the world, their wishes how rapidly the hands of the little timepiace flaw around each time they looked up at it!

"I am so disappointed she in positive forture with them." could not come."

"So am I. I will give you her letter to read," and Beatrice drew is from her pocket and handed it to her friend. It ran thus:

"Edinburgh. how I long to see you and dear little following closely the prevailing Marie again. But it cannot be, and fashion. I will not murmur. All that I ask is that you will both bear in your hearts a kind and loving memory of poor old Madge as you once knew

her; and if I do not write very often, be sure that I shall never never forges either of you. How often I shall think of you this Christ mas time! Pray for me, dear Bertie, and ask kind little Marie to do so also; you would if you knew how very much I stand in need of your Accept, dearest Bertie, my fundest and truest love, and baliave ne now, as ever, your devoted old

" MARGARET FITZALLAN. "P. S.-Please thank your dear mother for her kind invitation. My

mother is not well enough to write herself. Marie handed the letter back to time, until Bertie, scizing her little Beatrics, but the drooping lids ill concealed the tears that shope in the warm hearted girl's eyes. Madge!" she remarked slowly :

fael more grieved for her than I can express. So do I," responded Bertie; " and yet it would be ungenerous of us were we to try and pry into the cause of her troubles. Certainly she she is very reticant. I am convinced she is the patient victim of hard Perhaps were I in her place

I should be as silent as she is.' Yes; but we will both be true and faithful to her - will we not. Bertie? Perhaps some day we may meet her again, a dear old girl.

I will be as true as steel to her, replied Beatsice; "and as the day of our solemn compact arrives she is bound by her written school-girl's Oh, there is the dressing bell !"

"Come to your room, darling. Your maid will attend you.' My maid !" exclaimed Marie in astonishment.

Yes, dear; I knew you would not

a niece of hers, who, moreover, is one of your own country women."

Daess you, of course; do your you are used to it, and mother would not like it if you refused her

Very well, as you will," spoke Marie more cheerfully. "But I can promise you her duties will be

On entering the room she found praying now, my Ma hat her boxes were already un along; it is gatting late." that her boxes were already un-packed, and all their contents neatly arranged in drawers and cupboards; but the sky blue silk dress of ancient date lay exposed in all its modern grandeur upon the bed; whilst Norah, the young and comely, stood meskly waiting with folded hands in readiness to officiate at the dressing-

table.

It would be very difficult to state in my little sanctum, and we have the time for a long cosy chat before the more nervous of the two as the former took her seat upon the chair Marie asquiesced in her usual placed for her in front of the look-Bertie had been so ing-glass preparatory to being operthoughtful for her comfort, that the ated upon. North was very young, least she could do was to yield to and this was her first attempt at her wishes. So they returned to the dressing a lady's hair; and Marie, longed to. durst not refuse her aid for fear of displeasing the Countess. The maid's hands were very awkward, and they trembled perceptibly as she endeavored to bruth straight the would be wavy locks; for though Marie's hair did not grow in such heavy luxuriance as did that of Beatrice or Madge, still what there was of it was so curly and fluffy that was difficult for inexperienced hands to arrange it in any perfection. Feeling somewhat torribly curious to see the new Marie closed her eyes and endeav-guest, for the advent of Marie's visit ored to say her rosary, sitting as patiently as she could, until she received notice that the edifice was supposed to be erected; then glanc ing up into the mirror in front of her, she first stated in open aston ishment at the awfully crooked

> "Oh, please, miss, forgive me," pleaded poor Norah, in tones of real distress. "I will improve, indeed I will! I have not had any experience in doing ladies' hair. Aunt will be so angry if she knows how I have failed," and the hot tears

into an uncontrollable fit of laugh

"Don't trouble yourself one bit," spoke the kind little mistress, taking one of the maid's trembling hands in You will suit me admirably hers. and are just the very girl I want No one need ever know that I do my and plans, their hopes and fears. own hair here as well as as home Never fear, poor Norah, you and I will get on famously together; only help me, like a good girl, to abstract What about poor Madge ?" asked all these fearful hairpine, for I am

The maid's hears was filled with warm gratitude for her young mistress's kindness, and was her sworn

champion from that hour. Marrily they destroyed the terrible erection, and then with a few dexterous twists and turns of her skilful "My dearest Bartie, - My father fingers Marie speedily dressed her is very ill, and my poor dear mother hair in her own simple style, much is so worn out with nursing and to the surprise of the maid, who trouble that I cannot possibly leave could not but acknowledge how her at present, though God knows much better she looked thus than

'See, miss, do allow me to place this in your hair," asked Norah, as she draw a beautiful spray of white flowers from a lovely crystal vase which stood upon a small inlaid table near. "Lady Bestrice generally wears a flower every evening, and it does suit her so, she is so handcontinued the girl.

you think se, miss?" She is indeed beautiful, more so even than when at echool; and then we all thought her lovely.

So the white apray nestled prettily amongst the dark-brown hair, and was the only ornament Norah could persuade the young lady to wear that evening.

A few moments more and the toilet was completed; and the maid nor so perfect a picture of innocent and simple beauty before, nor one who appeared so utterly regardless and unconscious of it.

What? ready so scon?" eximed Bertie in surprise, as Marie's has pasped in at her door.

"Yes, Norah is going to show me the way to the chapel. Be sure and call for me on your way down, or I shall be lost in this fairy castle and

the rescue. So go and say your prayers in peace and forget me not." along the gay corridors and brilliantly decorated passages, across the polished floor of the large gallery, these aside, the girl entered the

vided one for you in the form of But Marie was at home, and ere long implored Marie, arrest- that she had knelt there long, ere ing her friend by the arm. "What will she expect to do? for I am so accustomed to doing everything for myself."

Stay!" Implored Marie, arkest ing that the first long, or ing the first long, the hoped, hay, he left established with times, that her very freedom with light footstep near, and looking up, so accustomed to doing everything for myself."

See you think that the priest sells friendship than of any other feeling, never seen her before, dressed in "He was such a boy, and had no with a smile;" big sins for a dollar or extend the first long, the hoped, hay, he left established. "Se you think that the priest sells friendship than of any other feeling. The seement times, had no extend the state of the hoped, hay, he left established. "Se you think that the priest sells for myself." evening dress, with a bright star of hair, and wait upon you generally," diamonds on her brow. She was was the laughing rejoinder. "Nay, do attired in a soft white shining robe not look so hopslessly distressed, my of silk, with a handsome cloak poor little one. It is nothing when thrown carelessly across her shoulders. Marie gazed up at her, admiration depicted in her eyes; then she silently moved to one side, to make room for her friend to kneel beside her; but, to her surprise, Beatrice made an impatient gesture, and whispered, "There is no time for Marie! Come

> "Not until you have knelt near me as of old, and begged God's blessing, Bartis; there is time for that," and the smaller but elder girl slipped her arm around the younger one's slender walst and firmly but steadily drew her on to her knees beside her. The proud young head did not bend in contrite sorrow, as it had done mouths ago in the old alcove at St. Bariedict's, and Marie noticed a lock of sternness in the beautiful eyes, and an expression of wilful determination on the compressed little lips. In wondering pity, but in humble prayer, lower, yet lower, bent the dark-brown, head, with its fragrant and simple white flower; but the diamond star was held erect and high as it shot forth gleams of glittering light reflected from the ruby lamp above. Oh, it was hard for that strong young will to bend to the stern decrees of Heaven!

> Too full of discretion and good change in her dear friend's behaviour, Marie soon arose to depart.

> Why. Bertie!" she asked in a low whisper, "how comes is that you have all that lovely lace upon the altar now? You know it is Advent! "I-I am sure I don's\_know," stammered the girl. "Percy must have forgotten to remove it. You shall do it yourself tomorrow, dear ; he will be so very thankful for your

> Then he shall have it, for I love nothing better;" and silently they left the chapel.

To please her father, Beatrice had of late indulged his wish to see her well and becomingly dressed; and as the two girls entered the room that evening they presented a lovely reflection presented in it, then burst picture-one so graceful and partiest so faultless in face and form ; the other a sweet, true model of innocence and purity. So at least thought the Earl as his eyes rested with delight upon them. Even the Countess, forgatiul for once of her usual dignity, rose hastily to meet

and greet with an affectionate embrace her pretty little guest. Ere a fortnight had passed, Marie was so much at home that she marvelled within herself how she could ever have feared or dreaded this visit at all; everyone was so good to her. The Earl seemed to love her gentle ways, and would turn fondly towards her if she stayed from his side too long. Beatrice and Percy (for it was Marie and Percy between them now, the Mr. and Miss having been dropped by musual consent) were full of fun and frolic. and did not seem happy without her. A sharp frost had set in; they had taught her to skate, and she was an apt pupil. How sha enjoyed racing them over the smooth surface of the lake! Then she and Beatrice drove out together in the sweetest of little sladges, and Maria looked so kind and gracious to the villagers and their little ones as they tipped their caps and curtised to them, that she won their hearts at once. More over, she made Beatrice hunt up and visit the poor and infirm, and her own hands distributed warm food and clothing, so that they praised her sweet and gentle ways The Countess, too, was most affable and gracious: visitors and callers

guest forward on every possible Mrs. Thomas was never prouder or better pleased than when Miss Blake would go and sit with her, as she frequently did, and talk of the dear

came more frequently to the Court

and her ladyship brought her little

auld country. "The young lady was so pretty and cheerful, and had not an atom of pride about her," so said the serv ants, and there was an unspoken wish in their hearts which caused them to regret the desire to become a

And how was it with Lord Raginald? Alas! he suffered deeply, and fels that he was fast losing his peace of mind. Mario was so different from every other girl he had ever met before - so thoughtful for every one but herself, so totally unconcerned regarding the admira tion of gentlemer, always taking the last place, and rejicing that shall be lost in this fairy castle and never heard of more."

"I shall either go myself to your aid, dear, or send a bold knight to good. Reginald loved her the good. Reginald loved her the good. most of all for that purity of soul which shone from her gentle Mistress and maid tripped lightly eyes. It was with feelings fast growing into kitter jealousy that he watched the free and easy manner of the girl in her intercourse with his and then down a few steps into what | brother and noted how admirably appeared to be a dimly lit cloister, they agreed together. Often and At the end of it stood a heavy oak often he watched them from the At the end of it stood a neary Cothic door which was partly open. distance and listened to their many Norah pointed to it, and Marie went jokes and laughter; but on his approach these would seem to cesse, and when he offered, as he frequent. ly did, to share their mirth and fun, chapel, which looked so dark and Marie, looking up shyly, would "A permission to commit sin or still, lit only as it was by the red blush and treat him with such a the pardon of sin, purchased from bring one, so the housekeeper pro- rays shed from the sauctuary lamp. timid grace, that the young man the priest."

could not but feel disappointed, and was lost in prayer, and dead to all regret how unfavourably he comaround her. It did not appear to her that she had knelt there long, ere he hoped, nay, he felt cartain at he did no such thing. He seemed "He was such a boy, and had no serious thoughts of life," of that his brother felt convinced; still it was more than tantalising to stand by thing they'll bring?" and observe how easily another could inspire confidence and trust where his own heart was yearning for the same privilege.

TO BE CONTINUED

### THE ATTACK REPELLED

"There goes a picture of the Sacred Heart. They must be Catho-

were psering through the clusters of rambler roses that cov-ils Church teaches that every grave ered the latticework of their veranda sin entails an eternal and a temporal and intensly surveying a load of furnituxe being moved into the little given in the Sacrament of Penance

summer costage next door.
"Well," said Miss Dunlap, having material prosperity of the new neighbors, based on the superb piano, the two elegant mirrors and the pink them, that's certain."

I don's know how it is." observed her aunt, as she balanced herself on the edge of the hammock, "but I experience a feeling of distrust in the presence of a Catho-

And who would not?" replied pretty Miss Danlap. "Why, their same manner the Church in grant-doctrine on indulgences alone is ing an indulgence of days or years uneasy in their company. An indul-gence, you know," she continued wish affected horror, " is nothing but canons." a permission to commit sin." 'So I have beard," signed her

aunt is dreadful, simply dreadful," continued the indiguant young woman, "to think that what is a crime before the Lord by all Protestants is accounted nothing by Catho lies if they can afford to buy an in-

dulgence for it." And how shrewd they are," ventured Mrs. Pike, "you cannot induce any of them to tell you what they must pay for any pasticular sin."

"Indeed, they deny it altogether," added Miss Dunlap, "and one would be really inclined to doubt it it it were not in the very histories studied in our public schools. It was the exorbitant price placed on indulgances by the Pope that made the hero Luther break away from the

Catholic Church." "Well," rejoined the aunt, lustily applying her fan, "if this family makes any advance to neighborly friendship, I intend to attack them

on their religion."
"So shall I," declared the nisce, and I think indulgences would be a

vulnerable point." A carriage had stopped before the cottage next door and the two curious woman were at the roses again in a moment. An athletic handsome young man of about swenty-five had alighted and was assisting an aged lady up the gravel walk to the house. Both stood on the steps to view the

This bracing air will make you well again, Mother," exclaimed the works of satisfaction have not been young man, with a tenderness that lost, but form the treasury of the betrayed the affection of a true son. Church and are applied in the form "Here is the climbing rose I spoke of." John Conners supported his mother to the west end of the plazza, where he stood admixing the vary woses that concealed the feminine foes of his religion.

Let us thank God for His goodness, John," said Mrs. Conners, "and beg His blessing on our new home. Do not forget to inquire about the Church, my sen." She turned away Church, my sen." She turned away and entered the house. The young man descended to inspect some newly planted flower bads on the lawn. Catching a glimpse of the ladies he crossed the grass plot between the two houses, and with polite apology inquired where the Catholic Chasch was located. Miss Dunlap, resuming her seas, was the

So you are Catholic?" she said. Will you be seated? We would lika to welcome you to Minsville."

"Many thanks," raplied John, as he took a sustic chair near the The Catholic Church is at the

extreme end of the village, not far from the depot," said Mrs. Pike. We are not of your persussion and hence know little of the pastor or Possessing a good Catholic education, John Connors was not over

pleased with the classification of the Catholic Church among the sussions." He let is pags, however and simply remarked that he would visit the priest in the afternoon. Miss Danlap, true to her word straightway began the attack. Forgesting politeness and indulging her

frozen tone "I am glad to have the opportunity of asking a Catholic how the doctrine of indulgences can possibly be justi-

bigotry, she commenced in a haughty,

Although John was angry, not so much at the question, as at the way it was put, he did not betray his feelings, but asked, with quiet dig Will you kindly tell me what you

understand by an indulgence ?"

There, she had gotten it out. She

two and little ones for five or ter cents or perhaps in job lots for any-

"Well, I suppose that's the way,"
Miss Dunlap replied, never flinching It was so downright ridiculous that John burst into a hearty laugh, such a good-natured laugh, too, that both wemen actually smiled at what they now knew must be, on their part, some stupid error.
"Now, ladies," said John, when he had recovered himself sufficiently to

talk, "let me explain to you the nature of an indulgence, and assure you that your notion of dockrine is entirely erronsous. An indulgence has nothing whatever to do with sin. Mrs. Pike and Miss Dunlap, her It is the remission of temporal punishment due to sir. The Catho-lie Church teaches that every grave punishment. When the sin is for the eternal nunishment is remitted but the temporal may remain and passed a favorable judgment on the must be endured either here by works of panance, by bearing patient ly the trials of life, or hereafter in Purgatory by suffering till 'the last satin easy chairs, "if they are Catho-lics I don't intend to mix much with this punishment is remitted by gaining an indulgence. The State r temporal punishment. Here is a man sentenced for some crime twenty years' punishment in prison. The governor of the state may remit one or more years from the full term. He gives an indulgence pure and simple to the prisoner. In the ing an indulgence of days or years enough to make anyone insecure and remits so much punishment as would have been explated in that length of time according to the ancient

"There, stop, please," interrupted Miss Dunlap, confused. "What do you mean by the ancient canons?"

"That's right," said John; "ask what you don's understand. It's the only way of getting clear on the subiscs. By the sucient canons I mean the cade of punishment formerly in vogue when the Church gave pu panancs for the commission of public sing. For example, a fast of a hundred days was given as a penance for certain sins. By committing a great sin one was sometimes debarred from entering the Church for years. This was the strict discipline of the early ages of fervor. As time went on, however, the Church relaxed these penances and from hex treasury granted indulgences to her

children 'Treasury? There," said Mrs. Pike, "I know that money and in-

dulgenoss always went together." This sime John's laughter was uncontrollable. It was such a generous roar that the ladies enjoyed it, and all three sat for some time laughing like merry children.

"I do not speak of treasury of money," at last continued John, but the treasury of Christ's merits and the merits of the saints. The ments of our Lord is infinite, and therefore immeasurably above what is necessary for the salvation of mankind. Think, too, of the millions of martyrs, of hermits, of holy men and women who have suffered far more than would satisfy Divine Justice for their sing. These extra of indulgences to those who have not done sufficient penance. To gain an indulgance, however, one must be free from grave sin and perform the good work or recite the prayer to which the indulgence is attached. In case that all the temporal punish ment is remitted the indulgance is called 'plenary,' and can be gained only by the reception of Holy Com

And does not money enter at B11 2' exclaimed Mrs. Pike, disap-

'Only so far as almsgiving is good work for which ar indulgance may be granted," was the reply. Did not Martin Luther protest against the sale of indulgences?" in

terjected Misa Dunlap warmly. Martin Luther did not under stand the nature of indulgences, answered John, "as he himself ac missed. Pope Leo X. had resolved complete the grand basilica of St Poles's in Rome and to stimulate generosity of the faithful he pro claimed an indulgence to those who besides doing sincere penance and confessing their sins, would make ome voluntary contribution towards this good work. Luther took this as a pretext for his separation from the Church: but the frue reason was his desire to throw off all mofal restraint and give himself up to unbridled license, as his subsequent actions

amply prove. Luther gave to Philip, Landgray of Hasse, an indulgance to have two wives, both living and happy at the same time! There now, what do you think of that for a Protestant indulgence?" John broke out into another hearty laugh, which was interrupted by a tiny bell calling him to the first luncheon in the new

Miss Dunlap, as she' watched him disappear behind the climbing roses. -F. L. Kenzel, C. SS. R., in Liguor

O Mary, every step of thine upor earth is either a lesson or a benefit Queen of Heaven, Mother of Mercies in thee is life, joy and hope of the

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