THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1904



CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

Notwithstanding Mrs. Lang's assurances, someone, however, did see Billy, and that a rather important person, to wit the Earle of Downe, who by a happy chance was her fellowpassenger from Dublin and was able to rescue her from a very awkward position. He had noticed at a junction where he had alighted to get refreshments, an unusually tall young girl, with large violet eyes, milky skin and softly curling hair making desperate efforts to secure a cup of tea for herself at a buffet where an inadequate number of barmaids were trying to supply the wants of a josthing crowd of travellers with ten

minutes' time for refreshments. Despite Billy's commanding height she was quite unable to get attended to. She was wearing a horrible waterproof of the pre-historic period, and her sailor hat was shabby and out of season. As he stood helplessly just outside the throng Lord Downe noticed that the gloves clasped upon a tiny reticule were darned at the finger-tips. He had heard her ask in a voice that hardly reached the nearest ears for "Some tea, please," and had watched her for a second caught into the crowd before she disengaged herself.

He went to her side quickly. "If you will sit down here."

he said. indicating a spotty marble-topped table with a chair by it, "I will get you your tea."

She looked at him with shy gratitude and did as he told her. When he brought the tea and some thick slices of bread and butter, she took out a shabby little purse and with pay for it. Downe knew better than to refuse the money.

"Papa told me not to leave the she said, lifting her eyes train. to him for a second; "but I was so hungry; I left Kilbognit so early and had hardly any breakfast." "You have eight minutes still for

your tea," said Lord Downe, lifting his hat as he turned to go. He kept his eye on the refreshment

room door. Presently the bell that frock." clanged, and a mob of people came rushing out, amongst them, tossed to and fro as some slender thing in the waves of the sea, the young girl he had befriended.

He saw her carried forward by the rush of the crowd. Presently she came back looking more piteous than ever, hurrying along breathlessly, peering into carriage windows as she passed. She had an air of wringing her hands.

Downe, who was nothing if not chivalrous, was out of his carriage in

of travelling like that when I've never left home before.'

"Indeed then, he must be a great omadhaun to say it or think it,' said the old lady. "Anyone could see you're no traveller. And when I thought you were lost I took blame to myself that I hadn't gone along with you, only that since I grew so stout it takes three or four porters to help me in, so I was afraid I'd be more of a hindrance than a help. As for charging you they'd never do to give." such a thing!"

"I don't suppose I shall ever see swered. "And you will never find him again," said Billy in her hidden any door of mine shut in your face." heart as she sat fondling the terrier and the kitten.

she is going to," said Lord Downe though he is a good lad, I have no on his part; and then wondered again doubt. You must promise me, Aliwhy he had had that temptation to son, that if such a thing should travel in Billy's carriage seeing that come about you will prepare me for not claim me for long." all his heart and thoughts were given it. It would be cruel to spring a to Alison

CHAPTER XXII.

Dark Rosaleen

Sir Gerard had arrived in time for Christmas Day, when the Castle Bar- another thought. the proverbial roast turkey and plum lost heirs? You never told me more pudding dinner, and afterwards sat than that you had come upon a about the fire and sang carols and clue. played charades and round games

suitable to the season. Some of the games introduced by Lady Rose were just a little, bit rowdy. One had to be very un-

self-conscious and very young to enjoy them, although to be sure Mr. now about the iron cross. Peter and Mr. John Bosanguet joined in them in the heartiest manner. trembling fingers extracted a coin to It was true that Lady Rose's peals that the lady had died there and the

shyness in playing at such tomboyish games. Alison had not joined. Somehow

even Lady Rose did not expect Alison to join, and invited her apparently as a matter of form.

"It would be a thousand pities," "to get candle-grease on she said,

which skilful manipulation of a light- have found them. It was long beed candle was necessary in order to fore he gave up the search." escape a shower of wax. And Ali-

lace and fur for trimming.

by Alisen.

make up." and

"You are full of talk of failure to-"Surely not; they know their friend night," she said. "Yet I follow you at last. so far that I believe none has ever "I have grown dependent on their failed in her cause, nor in any great good will. In the old struggling cause for the matter of that. It is days I had no idea of what it was only the coward, the supine, the in- to have their faith; of what more different that fail." than human sweetness there is in hav-1 The silver moonlight was on her

ing a great crowd gazing at you as hair, and the aureole that was gold- though you were the sun in all their In skies. Perhaps praise has demoralizen by day was of white light. her shadowed face the moonlight eyes ed me as blame would never have done. "You are a noble woman, Alison, "You have been overtaxing your-

flowers,

hours.

ers.

"I wish I might give myself to to come you would bear it." work as you do," she answered. that is impossible. I'm ("Why "Glorious wounds!" afraio, for a woman. You help me

loyally; and the thought of you God- the heart in the old days, but for speeds me wherever I go." you." He looked at her in silence for an instant. Then a wave of tender com-I could supply.

showed pale altar-fires.

he said.

punction took him. "I am an exacting fellow," he said. smilingly. "I ask too much of you, Alison. One day you will shut that door in my face when some man who is worthy comes along and claims all you have up in the group about the fire.

"He could not claim that," she andow. "Ah well. I am glad it is not Downe. I confess the lad annoys me "I wonder who she is and where since he watches and follows you,

answered.

lover on me." "I promise readily," she answered. "I see no immediate necessity, I must say. As for Downe, I must find him a sweetheart worthy of

him." "Tell me now," he went on, with "What was the nard people migrated to Kylinoe for clue about Castle Barnard and the My virgin saint, my flower of flow-

> "It was broken off short in my band."

She told him of the children's garthoughts of Alison. dens at the Carmelites, and the woman's grave under the ivied wall, where scarlet japonica was growing "Sister Clare could tell me noth-"Nothing except ing," she said. of laughter were apt to be contagious two little boys had been taken away and to make people forget their shortly afterwards by relatives. There is nothing in the Convent arch-

ives. Being a novice at the time they had told her nothing." "So it has broken off where it began," he said thoughtfully, "and the most efficacious in their action.

vears old. I should have no hope of re-uniting it myself, Alison.'

"The children must have been taken out of the country, I suppose," she They were playing at a game in said: "else Robert Barnard would

"It had slackened doubtless before

height Sir Gerard came and stood thought of the Convent!"

I have some months of arrears to Act gave them leave to come out date, June 23rd. breathe. His second wife had



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and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are end of the clue we hold is sixty trial of them will prove this.

The Annual Picnic of St. Joseph's, Druro

It Will Be Held on Thursday, June 23rd.

The twenty-fifth annual pic-nic connection with St. Joseph's Church, son was looking very beautiful in a the lady died. How strange that Druro, will be held in the usual place gown of heliotrope velvet, with old she should have breathed the same on Thursday, June 23rd. Rev. Faair with him while he searched for ther Keilty, who has always made When the merriment was at its her, and that he should never have these picnic occasions a success, promises that this picnic will be the "Doubtless at the time he knew no- best of all. Proceeds of picnic in aid "Come and talk to me," he said. "I shall have only a few days; and buried alive till the Emancipation St. Joseph's Church. Remember the



an instant. "I can't find my carriage," she said

with the helplessness of a child. "And the guard is waving his flag. There is no help for it. You must come in here and I shall help you

stopping place. As he handed her in the train began to throb with movement. He jumped in after her, and a running porter slammed the door.

'Oh," she said, in a quaking voice, "This is first-class, and I have only a third-class ticket. What am I to do if an inspector comes?'

Lord Downe smiled re-assuringly 'If one should come you can leave

that quite safely to me," he said. "And I left a puppy and a kit-

ten in the charge of a kind woman They will in the other 'carriage. think I have deserted them." "They won't think about it before

you regain them," he said consoling-

It spoke volumes for the young fellow's standard of honorable conduct that for nearly the rest of the run he let Billy alone, having provided her with an armful of magazines and papers and a very thrilling mystery novel of the type which he himself particularly affected.

Nearly-for at a certain point outside the next stopping-place, the unexpected happened and an inspector entered the carriage. He looked at Lord Downe's ticket.

"This lady," began Lord Downe-The inspector looked lynx-eyed at the little corner of blue ticket which Billy was extending to him with a shaking hand. It was a morose person and did not look beyond the hand and the ticket.

"Third-class," he said. "There is an excess to pay of---'

He mentioned ten times the amount in Billy's little purse.

"There is a penalty of five pounds attaching," he said. "I fancy you've travelled in this way before. I don't think I ought to overlook it. The Company-

"The lady lost her carriage at the Junction where she had alighted for refreshments," put in Lord bowne. 'At the last moment, seeing she was about to be left behind, I made her get into this carriage. Here is my card. She ought not to pay any excess, and I am sure she has never travelled before.

The man looked at the card.

"If your lordship will answer for the lady," he said with an access of civility.

The train was running into the big station by this time. When it, had drawn up at the platform, and the inspector had gone off touching his hat. Lord Downe helped Bilty from the carriage and set out to find her own carriage. He had on'y time to accomplish this and see Billy clasp an Irish terrier puppy and a Persian kitten to a breast which had apparently been aching for them, when it was

time for him to leave her. He had to grapple, somewhat to his surprise, with a temptation to lose his carriage and be obliged to travel with Billy. However, he resisted it, and was safely back amid Would give me light and life anew, his first-class luxúries by the time Billy realized that she had not thanked her deliverer.

She told her adventure to the motherly old lady who had taken charge of her pets.

"For a moment," she said, thought I was going to be dragged off wild horses should not extract from

others into a deep window embrasure, whither a jealous glance from son. a pair of blue eyes followed them. ard!" "I wish I could have come sooner,' he said, standing beside her and py. to find your carriage at the next drawing back a linen casement cur- clue I am restless. Almost for the tain to let the moon look through. first time I realize that my poor

rowdered with snow and the stars were frosty. said, looking up at him from the win-dow seat. "I am so glad you were be happier if I could give it up, and

able to come now. Christmas would retire to a cottage of my own. not have been Christmas 'without vou.'

her face which the moonlight silver- hands are the hands of a great lady man to have won for a friend!

"I am less and less my own man." he said. not breathe freely. There is not ing to leave you. only to ensure that the Bill shall they have a long courtship? They pass but there is to prepare our peo- are too young to marry." ple for the freedom the Bill will "That is her father's idea. I begin bring. What with my own work, to understand and respect George and the additional work which will Barnard. Not but what I always come upon me my hands will be full." liked him; but now my heart calls ness. "You will not let it break you cousins with him." down?"

Her voice was full of solicitude, young?" men, who had neither sister nor her sake.'

aunt nor cousin to make much of him, felt the comfort of her thought jealousy, I mean. If I had a daughfor him like a taugible warmth. "It will not break me down," he and arrow and shoot at the youngsaid joyfully. "You know I am a ster who wanted to carry her off glutton for work! Nothing would from me. It is a feeling that has break me down except failure, a and not been commemorated, yet I dareeven that I should recover from in say it is nearly as common as the

time. I trust. "There is no failure for such as mate failure. But who is to say that there will not be reverses?" "I could bear them-with you to life.

help me, Alison. She put out her hand and he held it for an instant in a warm clasp. "Are you going to marry Downe, nard will go to Tessa." Alison?" he asked, so suddenly that she started. My young cousin? Nothing could be further from my thoughts."

"Will it ever be nearer?" "Never

A shade of relief came into his voice.

"He is in love with you, poor boy, he said. "He ought not to have lifted his eyes so high."

"He is only a boy. A dear boy, ter. and I am proud of him. He will get over it. I doubt that real love is ever given without return."

"Ah! I have no knowledge of such His voice had a shade of other"day. things. "Mine is an exacting serenvy. vice. her children, even although she gives he was to say it. them failure and death in return.

And one beamy smile from you Would float like light between My toils and me, my own, my true,

My dark Rosaleen, My fond Rosaleen

A second life, a soul anew My dark Rosaleen."

The lines were quoted half under his breath. For a second she was conheld him as though that cause had

He withdrew her a little from the reason to thank that seclusion. "I should give up the search, Ali-Be happy with Castle Barn-

"Somehow it fails to make me hap-Since I have come upon the The dark ground outside was lightly grandfather was led on to that iniquity by his love for the house, at least that has come into the fore-"You could not get away," Alison front of my mind. It has given me

"I cannot imagine you in a cottage. Why, your hair would brush How fair, how pure, how frank she the low ceilings; there would not be

was! he thought, looking down at room for your train. Your white ed, lighting mysterious radiances in "I live up to Castle Barnard," she the depths of her eyes. What a wo- said with a little sigh, looking at her hands

"And presently you will have it to "Till the Bill passes I can- yourself once more, since Tessa is go-Why shouldn't

"Because he thinks Tessa too

and it was exquisite to him. He who "Because he suffers with jealousy had no memory of a mother, who of the youth who has come to take have irritated those we would willhad had no love-passages with wo- her from him, and puts it aside for

"I can understand the feeling -the felt the pangs of heart and mind. ter I should want to take my tow Your System jealousy of women about their sons. "I did not suppose that you thought ou," she said, proudly. "No ulti- of such things," she said, wondering. "My life has had room for many thoughts. It has been a lonely

I can hardly remember the time that I have not been thinking." "If I do marry," said Alison, suddenly, "the reversion of Castle Bar-

"I would make no plans," he said. "You are too young. If I could call any woman, any mortal, immutable, it would be you. But there is none of us that does not change. Our Nay of to-day is our Yea of next year; our Never changes to Forever.'

"Why that is the law of the Uni- life with poor ventilation and the verse," she said; and a strange, joyous ring came into her voice. "Sadness does not come to stay nor Win-

Oh wind. If Winter comes can Spring be far

behind? Tessa and I read that together the

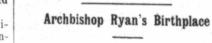
which cause distress. "You should be a great man's Eg-Dark Rosaleen takes all from eria," he said, not knowing how dull

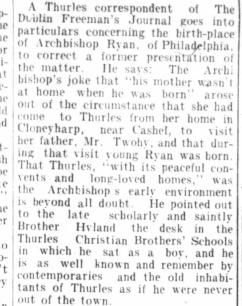
> "I can sit at home and pray," she answered. "And if needs be I can Food. work "

"Never was such a friend. I always think of you in my moods of discouragement.

"I thought you were beyond disinvincible of optimism, proof ready convinced as to its extraordin-ary medicinal I thought you were suffering people you are no doubt al-

"When the future of the country, so far as we can see it, is almost in scious of a jealousy of the cause that our hands, it is impossible not to a preparation which is so certain to tremble. I have never confessed so prove of lasting benefit. been literally a woman; of more than much before; but I have quailed at that perhaps, for he held such a place the thought that the Bill might be to prison. And I resolved then that in her thoughts as would have made rejected after all. We have wavermaterial jealousy out of the question. ers. If there were anything like a Toronto. To protect you against she knew that no mortal woman stampede to the other side! I won- imitations the portrait and signature

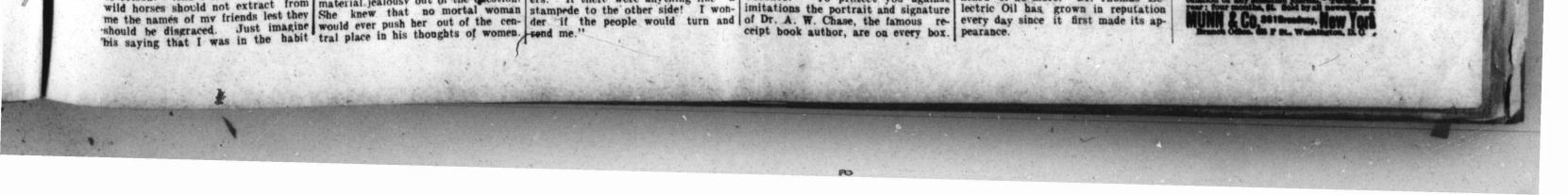




The blessing of a house is good-The honor of a house is cleanliness. The happiness of a house is contentment.

The sorrow that we feel when we see in print that our words or acts ingly give our life to serve, is a sorrow only known to those who - have

lectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.



the nerves play out.