TABATA TOL 19 HIGHIGHIG	the open, the last and the second	and freedom he still and mutil the		LOVUSEL DO L'AULIEF.	Solicit
to recall to your			A wave of fierce anger swept over	"Tomosrow my brother shall come	
a that visited your	his arms behind his head continued		Esther Whitney. This was the	and help, senorits. Then you can	Suite 5
at what hour of the	his painful reverie. Before him,		Western man's sense of justice and	go to Dunstan and set the law on	
visit took placa."	clearly defined in the moonlight, he	melody. As a harbinger of hope the	fair play ! She did not speak until	that pig, Smith. If he will not heed	
crossed his legs,	could see the well-kept paddocks	thrilling notes struck upon the ear	she had control of her veice : "You	that, there is always an appeal to	FOY.
hands around his	fenced round by low, thick hedges in	of the watcher and roused him from	may weed the bests, Andre. Be sure	Father Vincent. He will halp."	BARRISTER
g steadily in front	their first spring beauty ; the giant	his reverie. Rising hastily, he	you do not upreot the young plants.	women vincente. The will help.	BARRISTER
calmly:	trees like solemn sentinels moved	pushed back his chair and stood	I shall see Smith myself."	The next day Esther rode on horse-	A. E. Knox
the second after my	stiffly in salutation as it were to the	listening ; then with a feeling akin	It took some time to get Andre	back over to Dunstan. Her com-	E. L. Middlet
	night breeze, as it swept amid their	to hope and gratitude in his heast he	started on the new task. Than	plaint was listened to with polite.	
my wife to see a	branches, rustling playfully their	reluctantly drew down the window,		ness. The smiling (flicial said :	
eare's, and on my		and discovered that he was both	Eather took from a nail a sunbonnet	"Oh, Smith's all right, 1 assure	Officer
ndlady informed me	fresh green leaves. The birds had		-not the berufiled and bewitching		CORNER E
absence a young	long since ceased their noisy twitter;	faint and hungry. The little room	thing of which poets sing, but a	you he is, Miss Whitney. I know it	CORNER
wishing to see me	the cattle and sheep were lying half		practical article made of brown	ssems a little high-handed, but it is	
ness regarding my	buried in the soft green meadows, so	taking out his watch Father	gingham.	a critical time with his alfalfa."	DAV
the same time he	full now of closed daisies and butter-	Lawrence found that it still wanted	"This will hide my face. I wish I	Esther stiffened. "Is the law	DAY,
and begged to be	caps. The voices of the children	sixteen minutes to twelve.	looked older," she thought, gazing	apologizing for the offender? Am I	
little and wait for	were hushed : all nature seemed at	A very few moments sufficed in	critically at the reflection of her pink	to understand that you intend to	James E. D. John M. Fer
adly enough she	rest, save the heart of the silent	which to appeare the inner man;	cheeks and long lashed brown eyes.	wait for Smith's alfalfa to mature, at	Joseph P. W
egged him to take a	watcher. In the blue yault above	then, feeling it useless to seek his	" I'll not give up ! Indeed I'll not !"	the expense of my crop, before you	
sitting-room, which	the stars shone like myriads of		The headgate that controlled the		LUNI
bedroom. In about	twinkling diamonds, whilst the		water supply for the two ranches was	"Ob, no, Miss Whitney. I assure	
	moon-her pals light unobstrucled		not far away. As Esther hastened	you that your interests shall be pro-	BARRIST
he came out, and	by the passage of clouds-looked	The set and water and object of an		tected. I'll call Smith on the tele-	Harr
her for her kindness,		Later of the state sources of the sources	along, her eyes went on across her	phone a little later."	
could not wait any	peacefully down upon this world of	tow offers were bereen ereent	neighbor's fields to where the dis-	Discouraged, Esther rode to the	
possible, would call	ours, where virtue and vice are so	eleeping the calm eleep of the inno-	tant low mountains shut in the		IOUN
ay to see me."	strangely blended.	cent. And surely Heaven's angels	valley. Their bases were heavily	home of the kindly prices. She	JOHN
cheque in your own	He knew that soon her gentle	hovered near, and with protecting	wooded, while their heads were	learned that Father Vincent was	BAF
vening ?"	beams would pass through the win-	love fanned his weary check and	crowned with gold-flecked lavender	away, and that his housekeeper did	
y usual carelessness	dow of that prison cell, and would	aching brow, building up in his	mist.	not know when he would return.	
closed in my pocket-	linger over the features of that inno-	heart bright hopes for the morrow.	"It is so quiet, so peaceful. Well,	She rode home. On coming in	
ning coat."	cent man : where would she shine at		I'll have peace, if I have to fight fer	sight of her garden she saw four	Money to Lo
s the visitor ? Were		beams kissed his brow, the hard	it," she said to herself, smiling whim-	persons at work, carrying water.	HER
gnise him from the				"One is Jacoba's brother, but who is	16693.43
an of him by the			a contract the second second relation of the second s	the other ?' Reining her horse close	
or and by the				mp to the dry ditch that separated	
	How often, whilst sitting thus in	place a look of almost youthfal	of the old fashioned, makeshift		
wers so happy and	Borreado entrating on our hobour once,	grace played around his mouth.	affairs that had been adopted years		W
the time that I paid		Thus the two brothers lay on	before. From a listle mountain		M
e fact of his calling	power were given us to pierce the	their separate couches that memor-	stream that loitered along through		1
er, in my hours of	distance which separates us from	able night. Near the side of one,	the valley the water was collected		
all she said has	our loved ones, and feast our eyes-	though he had given his heart's			
tly to my mind, and	if only for an instant-upon their	blood to win her, still reluctant and	into a reservoir, one hollowed out		
•	daar faces, and see how they fare.	unwilling, stood "Renown." Ever	from the rocks and cemented. It	sent him to help us water the	

whilst with the other he held the allowed to rest ads at his side, Father Lawrence us. Good natur consented, and

and endeavour

mind who it we

apartments, and

day or night this

The prisoner clasped his thin

knees, and looki

'One evening marriage, I too

"Why 'tomorrow' again? For sast in my the last week it had been the same opened into the etill plead for twenty four hours after thanking) more of harder labour than you can said he really endure. Do you want to die at your longer, but, if again the next d post 2 'Hal you th

Not to die, Father! It is not that I may be overworked and die possession that e that I ask more time. Believe me, there is no one in all this wretched I had left it en abode who courts death less than I, book in my mor though men may fetter the limbs, and how the body down, yet no earthly power can fetter or cripple the spirit of man when in unison with the will of his Creator. Be patient with me yet a little longer ; little heed to th for hope burns bright within me, at all; but lat and I will not stifle it. This coarse of ill-shaped arrows, shall yet give place to a softer garment. These horny hands shall be soft and white as of old ; and casting aside the pick and spade, shall ply with joy the pencil and brush, and draw forth sweet music from a loved old instrament. Fear not for me, then, Father, nor seek to sadden me with baseless apprehensions; rather bid me have courage, and remember that no heart ever yet trusted its God in went dead against me, as you know

Father Lawrence felt himself once more baffied. He knew well that visit my landlady fell in the strest hope and faith in Ged alone had and received a concussion of the sustained the strong spirit bafore him, and yet he was aware that the poor prisoner's frame was so weak that any undue bodily exertion might easily prove fatal; therefore he paused ere he answered as cheer. fully as he could :

"At least you will allow me to ask a day off for you tomorrow. I hear that water has burst into one Street, W. The number I am not of the quarries, and the work will positive about, but think it was 17. be both heavy and dangerous. You Father Lawrence drew from his cannot object to one day's rest, when posket an old envelops, and after you know it to be so essential for jotting down the address replaced it your health."

The prischer bowed his head still lower; he did not wish to meet the kind eyes of his friend ; and answered with slow, indomitable persistency; After tomorrow, dear Father-after tomorrow; then I promise to listen tone, to and cemply with your every request. Ah, you do not realize how sweet it is to me to feel the free air of Heaven upon my brow. You have fully, in a slow, steady voice he said : not felf what joy it is to gaza upon "I would give much to think that not felt what joy it is to gaza upon the faces of your fellow creatures, to children, and to note the pitiful eyes of the women as they fall upon you, and to be able to bless God that they at least, are still free and unfettered. And Etaber" are still free and unfettered. And Father," continued the man, burying his face in hie hands, with my brother's connivance."

since you will have my reason which, however, remember, 186

My thoughts pre occupied at

dreary solitude

have been ?" My one enemy, and my poor

brother's evil genius ; no other than well. Yet it is surely better for us that a kind Providence has blinded young Thomas, the lawyer's son." "But why was not the fact of this

But why was not the fact of this our eyes and bid us trust ourselves whith brought forward at the time of and them to Him. It is a thousand the trial? Your defence ought to mercies we cannot see our heroes fall on the field of battle, or gaze upon brave men struggling vainly with the cruel elements ; fow, realis-

ing our own insbility to help them, how could we endure the sight and by reading over a copy of the trial. The very day after this mysterious live ? No; things are best as God visit my landlady fell in the street has planned them. And yet, as we watch the sun or the moon, as they brain ; this was followed by a long illness. In fact, I have often wonpursue their steady course through the heavens, or listen to the gay, dered whether she ever recovered. boisterous wind, as it hurries and Sha was a kind, motherly old soul, scursies along, we catch ourselves vainly longing that, like those great but very simple." orbs, power might be given us, just

" I suppose you have forgotten her name and address ?" inquired the to have one wes peep at our dear ones-whose faces we have not seen

for years-or that the fitful wind would pick up and bear to us, as it passes, the sweet sound of voices which for ages we have listened for in vain. Some such wish as this was para

carefully. At this juncture the jailer slid back the panel and peered noant in Father Lawrance's heart. He longed that a ray of this pale in, reminding the priest in a graff moonlight would reveal to him the exact hiding place of the gailty voice that it was getting late. "All right," he answered cheer-fully; but continued in a hurried brother. And yes, had it done so, what would have been his faelings

"Do you think that your What would be have thought, could brother was cognisant of this man's he have peered, as a moonbeam was visit?" No. 75 hesitated ere he answered; then looking up sorrow. then struggling to do, into that small latticed window outside the walls of the city of Paris, and discovered --

stratched on a bad of pain and suffermy brother is innocent-but no! I ing-the very man whom his heart am certain he knew that his friand

between us), there is just a chance of the man before him and of the that on the way to.or from the mines truth of his statement, and yet what truth of his statement, and yet what could he do? It was almost bayond Sister of Charity, and have detected in almost every sentence the name his power to refrain from crying out the very prisoner for whom his own heart was then aching so sorely Mercifully, again all this was hidde from his eves : for, had he seen all that was to cour on that fatal night and falt nowerlass to aid, hope might well-nigh have been extinguished within him. his country had found him guilty, So, unconscious of the flight of view, condemning him as a criminal. How frail and erring are human judgments after all," he pondered. "Alas. I see nothing upon earth whereupon to rest. Like the courageous example before me I must place unbounded confidence in the rest his chin upon his hands, still mercy of Heaven." Once more the tramp tramp of the jailer was heard on his return journey; and after an earnest entreaty that the prisoner would much care of himsels as he take as untempting allowance and resting well during the night, the priest

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

would be more secure and parfect fully withdrew. How could she could we but know that they are crown the brow with valour, and leave exposed a coward's heart? Bat hanging over the bed of the other-whom men had condemned as workbless and unworthy-hung her sister, "Honsur." Fondly she bent over the patient prisoner, and proudly she kissed his case worn brow, pouring into his heart the while the sweetest balm of hope. He forgot that he rested on a hard prison poor, that he was gist around by walls so thick, no friend could hear his call. For in his dreams he saw his uncle's face beaming upon him with deep and pitying love, and bis heart leapt within him as a plants. gentle veise whispered : "Feer not, The there is One who counts your every

sigh. Patience yet a little longer not always shall you linger thus ! TO BE CONTINUED

GUARDING THE HEADGATE

By Hope Daring in Rosary Magazine

Miss Esther Whitney, owner of The woods." "Eh? Yes, I see." Cottonwoods, was sitting at a leis. urely breakfast, when Andre, her hired man, came slowly along the path that led from his adobe stack. To herself she said : "If once, just once, he would hurry."

"Good morning, senorita! The day it is to be a beautiful one," Andre called as he approached the open window. Yes, but hot. I'll bring you the

Then he asked, hesitabingly

a small oriel window in a control of the innocence." Tather Lawrence here a sigh. He was convinced of the innocence the was convinced of the innocence the was convinced of the innocence the favorat words of prayer the reservoir, and I notified Mr. "See here, madam." Joe Smith the reservoir, and I notified Mr. "See here, madam." Joe Smith leaned forward, his words coming slowly. "That contract's all blamed Smith that I would have it turned into my ditches today." And what did he say, senorita ?" nonsense.

defence I did but involve myself the desper." "Yes, I remember well that for a long time after your entrance here you were too ill to leave the infirmary; but now calm yourself for a moment the open, uncustained window; the open, uncustained window; the common. Evidently it is not the first time that they have thus met. the common. Evidently it is not the first time that they have thus met. the common. Evidently it is not the first time that they have thus met. the common. Evidently it is not the shall prevent me from comforting her st least." Thus planning, brocking, hoping, the open, uncustained window;

And whom do you conclude it to We feel that our rest and eleep and anon she advanced, then mourn. as even through the rainy seasen the was necessary to conce the wheet, as even through the rainy season the flow was not great. The reserveir was nearly full, and the water con-sinued to come in. There was enough to fill the ditches on one ide or the other and by the time "Why, Sparks says Smith did it because he used your water for his crop. And he says for you to water the side or the other. and by the time sensible.' that was gone the headgate would be shut for a few days, to allow more checks. To be called sensible by Smith for doing the thing he had water to accumulate.

Esther eyed her own ditches. She driven her to do was too much. had had them cleaned out, but the years they had remained unused had came eleuching along to where killed the plants that once had bordered tham. On the other ranch, Esther stoed. She asked : known as "Smith's Place," the ditckss were bordered by a rank "Joe Smith sent me. He said-" "I do not understand why he growth of willows and flowering

should take the liberty of sending The headgate was a primitive affair, built of heavy timbers. Across you to work for me." the tep was a wide plank, and on it sat astalwart man. His battered it sat astalwart man. His battered hat was drawn low, separated from the reservoir for his dark beard only by a pair of "That will do. Get off my land steely blue eyer. In one hand that and never put your foot on it again.

He did not lock around at the sound of Eather's foet steps, and she said criaply : This is Mr. Smith I presume. I am Miss Whitney fram The Cotton-

rested on his knes was a revolver.

For a moment there was silence : each wished to make the other explain. Then, because she was a woman, Esther spoke first.

my water ?"

The man moved uneasily. "You've no right to use the word 'steal' in connection with Jos Smith. Father

Vincent will tell you that. My alfalia

nex?. Maybe after that-"

"Will you tell me what you mean by turning the water into your

ditches ?" "Why, my alfalfa needs a good soaking.

Eather's anger was burning to key." Andre waited outside the screen door until she handed him a big new white heat, but she managed to speak quietly: "You had the water last week. According to the terms of the contrast, which came to me What if the Senor Smith makes

he had not yet seturnad. when I purchased The Cottonwoods, Joe Smith rose carly on the day I am entitlad to it every other week. when the reservoir was again full. The east was beginning to flush and glow when he topped the rise of

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> BY MRS. INNES-BROWN ----

Author of "Three Daughters of the United Kingdom CHAPTER XIV .- CONTINUED

Father Lawrence lowered his own, knees, and looki for the look cut him to the heart ; he of him, answere longed to evade it, but it haunted him long afterwards to the destruction of his peace of mind. play of Shakes Accustomed to the presence of vice return my cid is in all its forms, in the prisoner before that during our him he had discovered such man had called magnanimity as he could not but on urgent busi reverence. Thoughtfally stroking half brother.

tomorrow I may catch a passing glimpse of features that are deaver to me than aught else on earth. I have waited so long, almost a year again ; you cannot deny me just one more trial. Tomorrow is the anni-versary of our wedding day, and I feel certain that my wife will be somewhere near on that day.

With difficulty Father Lawrence forced back the tears that welled to his eyes. Why had he been placed in such a position as chaplain to his poor imprisoned fellow-creatures, to some of whom his heart went out in such overwhelming pity and com-passion that he had often no power to eat or sleep? Now, however, he felt that the conversation was taking a dangerous turn; he must not connive at any act contrary to prison Basidas the excitement of it rules. was telling upon the weak frame of and heavily, and the perspiration was standing upon his brew. Moving towards him the priest laid his hand firmly upon his shoulder, saying in an abrupt voice, as though the better

sgainst the injustice of the case. have waited so long, almost a year How, he thought, could the poor now, yearing for the sight once prisoner exist through two years more of this suffering. Look at it as he would, from no point of view could he discern one ray of hope for the long suffering, innocent man, for and the judge had coincided in the

poor No. 75; he was breathing too fast | could, by endeavoring to swallow his departed.

to recall the man to himself:

"Answer me one question. You have already recounted to me so many details of your history that I seem to know it almost better than my own. But rouse up now for a moment and endeavour to recall to your mind if any one visited your apartments during the time you had that wretched cheque in your possession.

"How strange!" exclaimed the prisoner, losking up suddenly. "How strange that you should have hit upon the very keynote to the whole mystery! And yet, what is stranger still, is the fact that at my wretched final all remembrance of

the circumstances had left me. Indeed, the terrible suddenness of zoom. the whole tragedy upset my health so serievely that for the time being

so serieusly that for the time being entret in the out of the serieusly that for the time being entret in the serieusly that for the time being entret in the serieusly that for the time being entret in the serieusly that for the serieusly that for the serieusly that for the serieusly that is an addition of the serieusly that is a serieusly that is a serieusly that is a serieusly that is a serieusly that the serieusly that is a serieusly that the serieusly that is a serieusly that the serieusly that the serieusly that the serieusly the serieusly that the serieusly the serieusly the serieusly that the serieusly th

CHAPTER XV

It was late bafore Father Lawrence

reached his humble abode. After parting hastily from the poor prisoner, he left the prison and walked he scarcely knew whither, not notice could think of no one to whom he ing even the friendly salutes of the could turn for aid or advice. Would passers by as shey recognized his they not all smile and tell him that Then she darad all on a new venture. familias figure. With head bent they had listened to many such tales Coming West, she had purchased the familias figure. forward, eyes lowered upon the before; that men of his stamp and tiny ranch, deciding to raise vegeta-ground, and hands buried in the calling were too susceptible, too blas for a near by city masket. She alcaves of his babit, he strode on.

his mind perplexed by anxious thought. He had walked several often ear when they condemned a man; and so on? Then his meant to her when Andre reap-thoughts flew to the little bride wife as the words of the prisoner recurred "I told you to stay at the headmiles ere he realised the lateness of the hour and the distance he had as the werds of the prisoner recurred

there and the second se heuse, he mechanically used into a built of the will be seme passed at once te his small sittleg. where near on that day." Where oom. 'The town lay well bekind, for the her husband ?' he wondered. "Ab

In the name of justice and lend a

helping hand in this good cause. He

they had listened to many such tales

did he say ?"

" Ab.

Miss Whitney frowned. It was has lived at The Cottonwoods. not necessary for Andre to know that her letter was still, after the year I put in a new headgate. might as well understand that I'll use the water as I please." passage of a week, unanswered. I did not see Mr. Smith, but notified him by note. You open the "If you have had all the water for headgate. Andre, and remain there four years, you could afford to make If you have had all the water for

the few necessary repairs. I am within my legal rights when I until I come, to make sure the water

runs freely." Eather went about her work, talk. demand that you shut off that water time and of the chilly night air, ing in the half whisper that women who live alone use: "That man and let me turn what there is left Father Lawrence sat busied with of it into my main ditch." troubled cogitations. Sometimes he I shan's do it. It would suim my clasped his hands tightly together Smith, whom I've never seen, has and looked sternly out into the been very free to say he does not alfalfa." night; then, leaning his elbows upon a small table near, he would The gleam of Esther's eyes was approve of a woman owning and running a ranch. In town they say flamelike as she asked : do what I ask ?'

he objects because during the years this house was empty he had all the thinking-thinking. "Is is impossible that the man water from the reservoir to irrigate his fields. According to the agreecan stand two years more of hard prison life," he pondered. "My God," he cried, "he cannot do it, ment made years ago, half the water belongs to the owner of The Cottonwoods. In my note I had told him and he will die and be buried in a

that he was welcome to the first, felon's grave !- the sainted prisoner whom I have learned to love almost bat that I would take my turn as a dear brother." The cool night today

air blew gratefully on the priest's heated brow as he ran his fingers hastily through his thin brown hair. Was it impossible that any honest man could be found to come forward

today." Esther's eyes looked out through the window to her long rows of vegetables. How much hard work they represented ! Thus far, because they winter rains, they had not the winter rains, they had not the the winter rains, they had not the the winter rains, they had not the time it moves my alfalfa will be out of danger. A woman has no business running a ranch anyhew." needed a good soaking. For ten years Eather had taught school in a little Middle West town.

Without further words Eather turned and hurried hemeward. Reaching the house she did the Coming West, she had purchased the obvious thing-dropped down on the calling were too susceptible, too blas for a near by city market. She easily gulled; that a jury did not was thinking over what her little couch and oxied for ten minutes. Then she sat up and began to plas

for she was not besten. Her garden home and her dreams of the future was suffering, and it would be week before the reserveir would fill

again.

"But, senewith, I was too late; the and I-yes, and Jacebs, too! If Senew Smith was sitting on the head. Smith has the first instinct of a gentleman he will be ashamed when gata when I get there. He had "How daved he do that ! What het sunlight. He calls himself Jeeturned the water on his land."

but it can't be !" An hour later Bather, Andre, and "That his young alfalta needed Jacobs, his wife, were carrying water

ground that separated his home from the spot where the headgate was situated. In the semi gloom he was, For four years no one for a moment, visible to the eye of a watsher. As he descended the bill, kept the reservoir in regair, and last his par caught an unexpected sound. He stopped shert.

meant it."

in my business."

What do you mean, Jacoba

vegetables this way is most

The hot blood dyed Esther's

Jacoba, send that man to me.

Is was five minutes before Sparke

How does is come that I find you

He's a bit sorry he has to have

Spanks went reluctantiy. " It all

comes of a woman trying to run a ranch," he volunteered to Andre,

Two days later Esther saw the

truth of what the Mexican had teld.

ber from the beginning. Wataring

from the well might keep the vegeta-

bles from suffering for a faw days, but they badly needed a thorough

sonking. Each day Eather rode to Dunstan, to sack advise and aid from

Father Vincent, only to find that

who secretly sgreed with him.

Now what's that? It sounds lika-I beliave it is."

He started on a run. He was right ; the headgate was open, and the water was running, not into his main ditch, but into that which led to The Cottonwoods. He caught sight of a figure seated on the head You blamed Mexican !' he . "Get off that headgate gate. "Y shouled.

and go home, or I'll pump you fall of lead. Will sou Take your hand out of your

"No, I shall not." "Do you think it manly to steal pocket, Mr. Smith,"called Esther in a cleas voice.

You-Why, it is-" " The owner of The Cottonwoods. I have spent the night here, Mr. Smith, although I did not turn on the water until I saw you coming. And I shall spend the day here.

must have the water this week and My soul ! You didn's stey here

all night, alone, I hope." Jaceba who lay on the ground volled in a blanket, sat up. "No, she didn't; I would not let my senorita do that. Man are pige."

I felt safer here in the night than since you came in such highs," Esther said, pointsaily. "You might as well give up, Mr. Smith. I have possession, and I intend to keep it." Fer a moment Smith stood still peasing at hes in the dim light

Then he turned and streds away without speaking. It was 10 o'cleck when he returned.

Jacoba had served the watches with graps isuit, muffins, bacon and seffee. A gnarled live oak cast a bit of shade over the place where Esther sat. She had removed her subbonnet and We'll have to carry water-Andre was leaning against a post that rese from the center of the headgate Her seat was covered with a blanket,

and there was an embreidered oushies at her back. At her side was a velume of poems and a piece of uncompleted embreidery. She

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