CATHOLIC RECORD. THE

whispered Agnes.

row and tell her our trouble."

dering eyes growing wider.

serious !"

know what to do."

and-

and ask him.

rent of events.

him," said Mrs. Redmond, soothingly. "He can't do as he pleases."

BY JOHN PATRICK BRENNAN.

" Ugh ! disagreeable weather, very disagreeable," and Guyton Black shut the office door with impatient empha-

tered coat, and throwing it across a stool, seized the outstretched hand of the young barrister, the owner of the pleasant voice and known to the citizens of Maumee as Maurice Redmond, attorney-at-law. Then drawing a high-backed chair close to the littered

and ended by fixing his cold, gray eyes searchingly on the fair, smooth

fearful para smile. ght of the poor suffer

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and when largaret, or ain, smiled ld be quite l should be bassed. But the visits of whom Mar ort of terror. gh order of Roquelare, Durant visit which that her fears.

"I cannot give you an answer to-day," said Redmond, adjusting his spectacles. "Look here, Redmond," and the gray eyes gleamed with a new light, "I am an old-time business man;

find it necessary

his feet.

oath.

have always believed in a square deal. have always believed in a square deal. My claim is just. Here are the papers," producing a package as he spoke; "examine them. I have a few good witnesses to place on the stand. Crawford, my book keeper, is ide nor, hear dit, but he will he will

upon members aiding one another, to

the exclusion of the rest of mankind.

This systematic selfishness, this love of

man for one's own sake, suited Guyton

of two of these modern churches.

He at once became a member

door he strode into the cheery sitting-room. His wife met him with a glad prayers kneeling side by side before lic ! removing his coat. "Well, Bess," he said, returning the smile, "what have you been work-

ing at to day? Penwipers for the new found hope. destitute Esquimauz, tidies for the they fell upon their gentle Zulas—" Good morning, sir," said a pleas-

ant voice from behind a wide desk lit-tered with books and papers. "Have "Not so fast, my dear sir," and his wife tossed her head disdainfully. "The Circle of Mercy is not quite so foolish as that. But I did do some a chair. Yes, very disagreeable weather."

Guyton Black removed his bespatcommittee work this afternoon. You know the circle held a meeting last evening, and the Crawford family came under discussion I was directed to make inquiries." "Black's bookkeeper?" inquired Maurice, with sudden interest.

"Yes," she replied, dropping her tone of mock dignity, "and such a shiftless man! Why his family is desk he nodded to the lawyer to re-sume his seat. The latter obeyed with alacrity ; he saw in his visitor a on the verge of starvation, and they prospective client. Guyton Black stroked his dark moustache and beard would have starved, too, had it not been for the Blair children. That

little Aggie takes them food every day. She was there this afternoon face of the attorney. "Well?" demanded the latter, with trying to warm herself at their old ook-stove. In carrying the baske she had nearly frozen her little hands, Business," returned the other, and I spent fully ten minutes chafing simply business. You will recollect that I was in partnership with Tom Blair prior to his death a short time them back to life. I insisted upon her

leaving the house with me, and wrapping my cloak around her I brought He held a half interest in the her home. Dear child! she doesn't belong to the Circle of Mercy, but, really, she is qualified for memberago. Maumee Planing Mill. but in reality it belonged to me. I advanced him enough money to cover his indebtedship." "I should think so," observed Maurice, dryly. "But why doesn't Black help the family?" ness and thus canceled his claim to the mill stock. I have the papers neces-sary to prosecute the case, but it is peculiar and will require able hand-

Black help the family?" "The idea! Why, that man is too stingy to be honest," she exclaimed, indignantly. "But that reminds me of Crawford's strange mistake. He is ling. Will you take the case ?" Black paused to stroke his beard, while the lawyer thoughtfully removed his spectacles and wiped them with his handkerchief. The latter was at times delirious, you know, and talks about Black's kindness. He thinks a practical Catholic and knew his duty that Black sends him food and medias a Catholic lawyer. If he took up the case and found that the claims of cine, and his wife is afraid to tell him the truth, she is such a timid woman. his client were manifestly unjust he was well aware that he could not in con-"The Blair children live with their

science proceed further in the matter. aunt, Mrs. Logan, do they hot. asked Maurice. "Yes; but Ray, the eldest, is at college. You know, he received a scholarship last year. I hope he will make something of himself. Aggie and George think there is nobody like their by bother. It was really touch-But if on examination the claims still remained doubtful he knew that he could justly carry the case into court. The former consideration made him hesitate to accede at once to Black's wishes, for he could not rid his mind their big brother. It was really touchof a suspicion that the mill owner had ing to hear Aggie talk so gravely and lovingly of Ray. My heart just warmed towards the little pet. But But just discovered some legal flaw in Blair's title and had resolved to de-

prive his heirs-three motherless chilthere -- that meat will be burned to a dren-of their inheritance. He knew erisp !" the man's grasping nature; that in his dealings with others the law of the The sympathetic Bess vanished into the kitchen, leaving the lawyer to land was his sole code of morals. If wrestle with new doubts and anxieties. the law sustained him he was satisfied. How could he have the heart to aid in Conscience was a thing for women, childepriving those little orphans, those depriving those little orphans, those tender, hopeful fledgings of their all? 'in attentively the set on his ring. 'There is nothing in my action condren and timid men ; it found no place with a wide awake business man. Yet cold casuistry told him that he "There is nothing in my action of the trary to strict justice-" might accept Black's tempting offer. The door bell sounded a summons. These were Black's views on right and

duty. He had once been a Catholic, The doubt, fter all, seemed to be in but finding that that religion checked his favor, and would not the court dishis criminal avarice he soon threw it cover the truth ? aside. Secret societies next claimed his attention, and these he found ex-Redmond did not sleep well that night. tremely serviceable. They insisted

aunt, Mrs. Logan, do they not?

Mrs. Redmond had accompanied little Agnes to her aunt's door, and after a few warm words of encourage-ment, had hastened homeward. Agnes making a brave effort to restrain her tears, "we are in such trouble !" blushed and murmured her thanks. As she placed her hand upon the door, He colored slightly and then frowned it flew suddenly open and her brother George stood before her. He was a in vexation.

stout little lad, with a bright, winsome face and great, wondering blue eyes. His hair was not as golden as his sister's, but its curling clusters set off to advantage a well-shaped head. The

THE LAWYER'S COUNSEL. drew near home. Entering a side meant. As far back as they could re- plexity vanished like an ugly mist. What Does Your Daughter Read ? room. His wife met him with a glad prayers kneeling side by side before lic! Recovering himself with an smilesof welcome and assisted him in that picture. Their mother had died effort, he seized the child's hand. when they were very young. As they now looked up to the calm, sweet face of the Virgin their eyes glowed with a will be your lawyer."

of the future; she will be the mother of With one accord the future. What form of training she goes through during her girlhood Crawford lay tossing on his bed. The fever had quitted him this morn-ing, but he was suffering from a severe they fell upon their knees and clasped is of vital importance, therefore, to society as well as to herself. We have " We'll say the Memorare, Georgie," headache. His patient wife sat beside repeatedly urged upon parents to see o it that their daughters are not allow-And when the words of that tender, him, listening to his surly complaints. loving petition reached their aunt's From time to time she glanced at a loving she too, sank upon her knees. grimy old clock on the mantlepiece. ed to read the trashy and salacious novels which glut the news stands at How slowly the minutes grew into the present time. We quote, in support of our position. hours

ears, she, too, sank upon her knees. The place seemed holy—sancified by the prayer of two innocent hearts. Surely the Queen of Heaven looked down from her throne and smiled an "It's time for your medicine, Will," she said at length. "What good is that infernel medi-

answer ! Surely a prayer which had converted criminals on the scaffold cine ?" he growled, rolling his sunken eyes towards the clock. "Mamma," said a timid voice from must prove irresistible when uttered vociferously about ballet picture boards and birds on our bonnets wil

by such lips as these ! "Now, everything will be all right, the adjoining room, " Mr. Redmond is let their daughters read the most aban Now, everything will be all right, Georgie, "said Agnes, smiling as she rose to her feet. "But would you be-lieve it, just as I said the first word I thought of Mr. Redmond, and he's a lawyer and a Catholic. Mrs. Redmond was so kind to me to day at Compared here and wants to see papa." "I'll be there in a minute, Lou," doned trash that is printed in the name of a novel, and never once question answered the mother.

the advisability of the things. I don' Bring him in here," snarled Crawford ; " don't chatter so much." The child hastened away, but rebook all her leisure time, and I think was so kind to me to day at Crawford's.

it is safe to say that when a mother re turned in a moment accompanied by Redmond and little Agnes. Mrs. Now, I'll go over to Redmond's to-mormarks complacently that 'Minni Crawford rose, and offered the lawyer head in the clouds,' there is a gin always has her nose in a book and her 'Goodie !" cried George, the wona chair. He smiled affably, cast a whose reading should be edited sharp glance at the invalid. "How are you to day, Mr. Craw-ford?" he began.

"God bless you, children," said their aunt, deeply moved at their child-ish confidence; "that was the sweet-est prayer I ever heard." something else. More than likel there will not be a respectable book i "What do you want, Redmond?" interrupted the other impatiently. the long list whose contents have lumbered her brain with objectionable

"You fellows never visit a sick man After breakfast the next morning merely to inquire after his health." "Well, I am on business," replied the lawyer, forcing a laugh, " and I'll Maurice Redmond seated himself near his wife's work-table and motioned her to take a chair. He had now resolved come at once to the point. What do to accept Black's offer, but realizing you know about Black's claim to

that her sympathies were enlisted in Blair's mill stock ?" "Nothing. I kept the books-that's

to act inconsiderately. Yet, desirous all." "But," continued the lawyer,

though he was of seeking her counsel, he secretly hoped to bring her over to his rather sordid views. "Bess," he began, nervously, "I was offered a case yesterday." "That's good news," she observed, picking up a kerchief which she had begun to embroider. "Who are the interested parties?" "Black is ground to spea the Blair

"Black is going to sue the Blair estate for a sum in excess of its pres-ent value. I shall act as his counsel." sucd Redmond, leaning forward as he spoke, "i' Black succeeds in his suit, Blair's three little children will be re-"What! sue those poor little orphans?" she exclaimed, reproachduced to poverty-

"What is that to me? Am I not "O Maurice, you cannot be poor ? Look at my children." "But I am," returned the lawyer, stoutly. "True, I dislike such a task, "Come hither, Agnes," said Red mond, gently; "let him see the but a man can't always act according child-

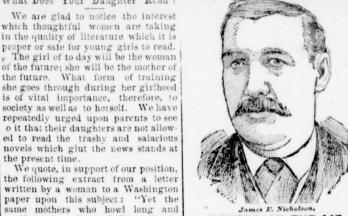
to his likes or dislikes." "It's a shame !" she said, warmly. "I tell you, Redmond," shouted Crawford, roused to fury. "I don't care! I know nothing about their " If I don't take the case, another will," and Maurice appeared to examstock, debts or anything else. Black's my friend : he's stuck to me through thick and thin and I'll stick to him.' "Listen a moment, Crawford," said

Redmond, calmly, laying his hand upon the child's head. "This little Mrs. Redmond opened the door and saw a little cloaked figure brushing girl has visited your house daily, the snow from a few golden locks which strayed from beneath her hood. "Why, good morning, Aggie," she bringing food, and-yes, the sweet sunshine of her presence. Black has not sent you a mouthful of food. You said smilingly ; "come in." "O, Mrs. Redmond," began Agnes, and your children would have starved had it not been for the charity of the

very child you would now aid in reduc-ing to poverty !" "It's a lie !" screamed the invalid. The wife glanced at her husband. leagued to destroy their own free dom. Who cannot have faith that "Oh, it is true, Will," said his wife,

"Why, dear child, what is your trouble? Can I help you?" and the woman drew the little form to her lap. weeping. "My God," murmured Crawford, "has Black served me that way?" The lawyer waited patiently until the man had somewhat regained his composure. 'If you know anything that can be of service to the Blair children," said Redmond, after a long pause, "please to tell me. I am their attorney." " Mr. Black is going to take the mill," sobbed the child, " and we don't " But perhaps the law won't allow

Before going on a sea-



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sick now-hang it!-but he will be well you hurt yourself ?" "Oh, no," sobbed the lad, his grief

before the trial. "There, don't misunderstand me," returned the lawyer, calmly. "I am young in the law and I wish to pro-"Take the mill?" echoed his sister, as she entered the room ; " who says ceed cautiously. I must feel my way. so?" "Aunt Kate said so, and I heard There, I won't examine any papers until I have made up my mind to accept. Professional confidence is a her," replied George, stoutly. " Oh, Aggie, we won't have anything then.' load to be borne only by those who "Oh, dear !" and Agnes, brave little woman though she was, burst

Black bit his lip to repress the ready into tears. "And Ray will have to leave col "Rubbish !" he retorted brusquely

lege," continued George, "and I guess "what are you afraid of? Do you we shall-" want money? Look !" and he pro-"Oh, George," sobbed Agnes, "don't duced a roll of bills ; " here are three

hundred more if you win." The money looked tempting and say that." "There, don't worry yourself, chil-The money looked tempting and Redmond wavered in his resolution. But duty rose up beside the flaunted wealth and bade him be firm. He bewuged his shoulders and shook his

shrugged his shoulders and shook his giving way entirely, "what shall we head. 'Come to-morrow afternoon," he

do?" "God help you, poor child," resaid, resolutely. "Well, well," ejaculated Black, returned the woman, sinking into a chair; "I do now know. Black is pressing a strong desire to indulge in going to sue us, and we ought to secure "lawyer refuses money ! profanity; "lawyer refuses mot What's this world coming to ! All a lawyer, but we haven't the money. Rent and taxes take all our savings. right," he added, with a laugh. "'I'll "Wouldn't a lawyer wait on us

be here to morrow." The lawyer turned to his desk, and awhile?" asked Agnes, doubtingly. started moodily at his yellow backed volume. He felt ill at ease. Perhaps, "Even so," replied the aunt, "we should have to pay him some time. thought he, I have acted foolishly in And suppose we were to lose it ?" she added, soothingly, as she noticed the giving him such a rebuff. Why yield so suddenly to prejudice, for I feel that look of alarm on George's face.

it was nothing more, and positively "But haven't we any money from refuse to hear a full statement of the refuse to hear a full statement to secure ing up. case? Is this the way to secure Mrs. Logan shook her head. The Mrs. Logan shook her head. The the mill?" inquired Agnes, brighten-

At this stage of his reasoning, Redmill had been closed for the past month. mond started impatiently and rose to Donning his hat and overcoat he left the office. It was scarcely 4 o'clock, but he felt that he could not study in his present frame of mind. head.

"Come on, Georgie," she said, so calmly that her aunt looked up in sur-prise ; "I know what to do."

Redmond's cottage lay on the outskirts of Maumee, pleasantly located in prise ; a pleasant town. It was a neat frame "W ise : "I know what to do." "What ?".asked the lad, eagerly. often did he not kneel at the Virgin's a pleasant town. It was a heat frame building, ornamented with a few of the less fantastic niceties of suburban colored print which hung on the wall. sorrows at that good Mother's feet! architecture. Despite the lawyer's It was a picture of the Sacred Heart of He saw the past now as he had never perplexity his face brightened as he Mary. Her brother knew what she seen it before. Every doubt and per-

"I don't know," replied the child, t dubiously, as she stole a glance at Redmond. "Aunt Kate said we need "tell me. I am their attorney." "Know anything? cried the invalid, is eyes blazing with fury. "I know verything ! Black's a cheat - a a lawyer, and we have no money,

He stopped abruptly and looked at his wife. "Mary," he said, hoarsely, "bring me that tin box from the human. "I'll for him." Grief choked her utterance, and the compassionate woman clasped her to her breast. She saw that this childish sorrow had to run its course, and, mur oureau. I'll fix him.'

muring words of love and encourage-His wife seemed shocked at his late ment, she waited until the little one's outburst, but obeyed in silence. He grief had worn itself out by its own grasped the box with eager fingers, and raising the lid, extracted a small package of papers, which he handed to

intensity. "There now, Aggie," she said, softly, "don't cry. All is not lost. See! Mr. Redmond is a lawyer and the lawyer. "These will explain all," he said,

bitterly, "and spoil Black's game. He is not aware that they are in my perhaps he can help you. Go over Redmond began to realize that he possession. Blair expended the money was placed in an unpleasant predicawhich he received from Black in the ment. A few minutes before he had interest of the firm. But he knew no been fully determined to bring his more about business than a child, while wife over to his views. He argued Black is a cursed scoundrel. that sentiment was foreign and often understand why I tried to shield him ?" speechless. fatal to business transactions. Redmond was almost he felt that the table had turned and This was more than he had dared to that it would require an unnatural hope for - complete and damming stoicism on his part to resist the curvidence against his opponent before He could composedly he had well begun his investigation. Truly, thought he, the children'

address a grim-visaged jury, but he prayer is well answered. felt his heart grow soft and vielding at this scene of childish grief. "Will you help us, Mr. Redmond?" and the blue, tear stained eyes were 'I think I understand," he replied. trying to steady his voice. he added, slowly, as he examined the

papers, "these explain all-commisraised pleadingly to his troubled face. He leaned his head on his hand and ons, receipts in full-capital ! will lose nothing by your, ahem honesty, Crawford." his eyes caught the carpet. He feared to meet that innocent gaze. It is scarcely necessary to add that

"Child, you don't understand," he said slowly ; "I am Black's lawyer." "Oh, dear," cried Agnes, wringing Black was only too willing to with-draw his charges. He finally agreed her little hands : " and I asked the Blessed Virgin to send us a good ant would but consent to let the matter

rest. Mrs. Redmond insisted upon lawyer ! Redmond started as though stung by attributing to herself directly and to Agnes bowed her head, and the tears a sudden pain. Like a flash his the Circle of Mercy indirectly the came anew. Young as she was, she read the agony in her aunt's careworn days. He saw himself a boy once band, true to his legal instinct, comfeatures. At length she raised her more, full of loving trust in the Virgin promised by calling her the lawyer's which so ennobles counsel. Mother-a trust

and purifies youth that in after life its memory even is sufficient to recall the

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