AN ANNIVERSARY DAY.

By Annie B. Kimball.

differ Huldah had discovered
a few days before as she cam
across lots from a neighbor's.

a few days bofore as she came home across lots from a nelshbor's.

"Jabez," she said decisivaly, "the wall at this corner of the north pasture is all falling down. It must be fixed at once. I put up some brush, but that woir't keep hat bell-wether in long if he happens to find it."

"I declare for't! Wall, I'll get up thar arter supper and see about it."

Jabez had answered slowly. He did wereything slowly, nuch to Miss Huldish's dissatisfaction. Jabez had lived with the Stockwells cere since Miss Huldish could remember. As her father had valued him she could not bring herself to dismiss him, atthough his singgishness tried her exce lingly. When Mr. Stockwell could not bring herself to dismiss him, atthough his singgishness cried her exce lingly. When Mr. Stockwell died Huldish, from her stness of character, had aurually arisen to sill his place. All the boys but Caleb soon forsook the farm for the city, and the invalid mother had died a fow years afterward.

Caleb was older than Huldah; but although he had resisted the prevailing fower of emigration with the intention of managing the farm, his was but a nominal superintendency. Whenever the orders from Jabez's two directors dismetrically opposed each other, he was shrewly discriminating as to which it would be safer for him to tolow. —

"Miss. Huldy's amazin' smart," he

was shrewdly discriminating as to which it would be safer for him to tollow. "Miss Huldy's amazin' smart," he used to say, "but sho's a lectle oncomfortable sometimes."
Jabez was nearing old age, but he was active as he ever had been. He had not exhausted his latent energy in youth, and was, therefore, able to keep up his haoitual moderate pace all through He. His faithfulness was his only redeeming feature from Miss Huldah's point of view; but while he was still faithful his memory had begun to fall. Miss Huldah had already but thinking he would understand the importance of the wall's being promptly repaired, she had comfortably dismissed the matter from her
mind.

mind.

Miss Huldah was making blackberry jam that morning. In the middle of the forenoon she was startled by 'he rush of a neighbor's little bey into log kitchen.

nor kitchen.

"Oh. Miss Huldy, yer sheep's all in the medder," he exclaimed. "Til help yer drive 'em back."

"Tom, wait for me," called Miss Huddah imperiously as she lifted her preserving kettle from the fire. Nothing, however startling, could have betrayed Miss Huddah into letting anything burn. They went out at the back door and across the moving to the meadow. Such running, doubling, turning and twisting as followed in the hot August sun! The beli-wether fead them a weary chase, successfully evading them at every turn, while the scattering flock fied away with a frightened blare.

The sheep pasture was a rocky hill-side. The brow and other sides of the hill were covered with a growth of maples at whose 'edgo a sugar house 'stood. Two girls, carrying artists' ma'egralis, came out from beneath the maples and paused to look off at old Kearsago looming up grandly to the southeast through the August haze. The skirmishing in the meadow attracted the attention of the smallest

Kenrsago looming up granus, to mostheast through the August haze. The skirmishing in the meadow attracted the attention of the smallest and darkest of the two.

"Linda, what can those people be doing?" she asked.

"Miss Huldah Btockwell's sheep are in the meadow, and she must be trying to drive them in here." returned Lindah Cate atter a quick glance.

"Let's go and help her."

Miss Huldah was warm and tired. She grew more indigant with Jabez at very fresh failure to drive the bell-wether through the bars. It was a reliet when she heard a cheerful young voice call:

lief when she heard a cheerful young voice call:
"We will help you, Miss Huldah."
It was a welcome sound to Tom atso. The adventure had promified him only fun at first, but it could not be denied that Miss Huldah's temper was not improving as time passed away. With this recruit the sheep's active leader soon accepted the inevitable and ranhreugh the bars, where the flock quickly followed. Miss Huldah put up the bars with a sigh of relief and turned to see who were her helpers.
"Oh, it's Lindy Cate, is it?" she asked, in a satticat tone. "When did you come?"
"Only last night," replied Linda.

Prescott, Miss Huldah."
"I hope I see you well," said Miss
Huldah, with a prim bow. "I didn't
know as your folks were ever coming
this way again, Lindy," she continued,
as she fanned herself with her sun-

this way again. Lindy," she continued, as she fanned herself with her aunbonnet.

"Oh, yes," Linda repited with quiet dignity. "Papa has been so busy these last two years that we have been only to some beach where he could come out every night; but this summer has decided to take a vecation. We We all enjoy the country *pgain."

"Well," remarked Miss Huidah abruptly, "I must be gettling home. I guess the men folks won't get much for dinner this noon. I've spent most of my forenoon tramping after those sheep. Tom. I want you to stay here and watch this gate till Jabez comes."

"Tees, marm," roluctantly repiled Tom. He yished to know what the sunny-harred young lady, with the exquisite tints in her face, was going to 'do up by the maples, but he dared of disobling Miss Huidah.

"What a crochety old woman," said Grace Prescott, as she liciped to col-

1 3000

lect Linda's scattered articles. "Now you won't have to make your sketch before dinner."
"We will come out again this afternoon," replied Linda slowly. She was simowhat disappointed that Miss Hudah had not received their ald more kindly, but she would say nothing then.

Mas Hudah's command to Jabes 10.

sindly, but she would say nothing then.

Miss Huldah's command to Jabez to rebuild the wall before dinner was short and curt. He felt anxious all the time he was at work.

"Guess I'll get a piece of Miss Huldy's mind when I go in," thought he. "Sho's been givin' away pieces of her mind over since she was knee high, but she seems to have pienty to spareyet, and no less of a mind of her own, nuther, so fur's I can see."

At dinner time Miss Huldah's aspect was grim and forbidding. A pan of milk stood in the centre of the fable, ilanked by a large dish of hasty pudding. Bread, butter and pie completed the list of viands. The men ate hurrically and in silence, expecting at any moment an outburst of Miss Huldah's wrath. She ate sparingly, but said nothing.

"Milk ain't any too hearty at ony time," muttered Jabez regretfully, as he returned to his work, "but this neen I was expecting a squal and eat less than I mint."

neon I was expecting a squal and eat less than I mint."

After our work was done Miss Huidah started out to inspect the wall, and took a pail with her, intending to pick a few berries afterwards. She awang along with a masculine stride rather more ficrely than usual. Her short scant skirts displayed large, heavy shoes. An ample, oval breast-picture of the strength of the strength

climbed the hill to fasten it.

Miss Huidah had taken no reat that day, and the cool interior looked inviting She was not one of those easy-going people who can throw themselves down upon stone or turf and reat leisurely, but there was an ald chair in the sugar house and she decided to stop a moment. Here in the languid August air moments she had long kept at bay rushed upon her with overwhelming force.

cided to stop a moment. Here in the languid August air moments she had long kept at bay rushed upon her with overwheiming force.

Her reverle was so deep that she did not hear volces until they were close to her, then she recognized them as belonging to Linda Cate and herfriend. The door had a tendency not to stay open, and had closed all but a crack. In her present state of mind Miss Huldah did not care to see any one, and therefore sat quietly, thinking the sirls wo id pass on; but Linda selected her sitt and prepared to make a sketch in water colours of the mountain. Her friend threw herself upon the grass, but neglected to open the book she had brought. When Miss Huldah saw through the crack of the door that they intended to remain, she decided to go, but just then her name attracted her attention.

"Linda," said Grace auddenly, reminded by the building in sight, 'do tell me something about that Miss Stockwell. She looks as if she might be a character."

"Does she?" returned Linda quietly. "Their shamily history is rather interesting." Then she told it in an intorecting way, which was natural to her. Miss Huldah, in her retirement, had the unusual privilege, if privilege it could be called, of learning the exact of her testament of her feeble mother and her conduct towards her infirm brother. Her wrath arose hot non-fierce. Linda had spoken in guarded terms, but the mildest statement of the truth could not be pleasing to the object of it. That it came from the lips of Linda Cate made it doubly cutting. Miss Huldah's had impulse was to burst from her hiding place and con-

sect of it. That it came from the lips of Linda Cate made it doubly cutting. Miss Huldah's hut impulse was to burst from her hiding place and confrent the girls, but she listened, curious to hear what more might be said.

"I thought she was cool enough to you this morning when you took so much pains to help her. She spoke as it she owed you a spite." Linda smiled quietly, then half closed her eyes and took a critical survey of her sketch.

"Perhaps Miss Huldah wouldn't have been so malevolent if I were not a Cate. She is usually cordin! to people, in her way. But she once expected to marry paps, and does not feet sny too kindly towards any of us, I suppose."

to marry paps, and does not feel suy too kindly towards any of us, I supposs."
"Your father could never have been engaged to her!"
"It does seem strange, but when Miss Huldah wis young she was handsome and witty. Indeed, her wit had a sting in it at times. Paps and she had lived on neighbouring farms, and had been to school together for years. He always took her to the country Holics and in time they were or saged."
"How was it broken off?"
"That is the interesting part of the story. You know how good-natured paps is. I can imagine Miss Huldah thought she could always have her way without opposition. One afternoon a heavy thunderstorm ceme up as they were returning from a drive, and the rain was pouring down by the time

bell at the front door but no one came. Then we went to take side door with the same success. Just as we went away I looked back and saw Miss Huldah peeping out from behind a curtain."

"What a virage she must bel"

"She has her good traits. She does a great deal for the church; but it all has to be done in her way. I feel sorry for her; namma says she thinks she can't be happy. Her brothers and their families come home but sidlom, for she is so exacting that they can take but little comfort."

Miss Huldah, had listened with contantly increasing anger. Twice she had arisen to burst forth in rightness.

little comfort."

Miss Huldah had listened with constaily increasing anger. Twice she had arisen to burst forth in righteous hidgmation. When her wrath had reached a white beat the relation of her episode of that August afternoon cnme like the plunge of the iron into the cold, but tempering, bath, and she realised a sudden revulsion of feeling. Instead of a sense of injury and right-cous indignation there came a conviction of guilt and a self-abasement. Miss Huldah realized the pairtness of her conduct as never before. She had always smothered any amouldering self-accusations and propped up her offended dignity when it tottered and threatened to fall. Her behaviour was suddenly rudely divested of its exaltution when reviewed by the facile tongue of a younger generation, and she felt a sharp sting of sensitiveness that she had been responsible for the grotresque turn to the tragedy of that summer afternoon. She sat in suspense as the girls began talking of other things, tearful only that they might yet discover her proximity. A sudden fissh of memory completed her misery.

"The 20th of August," that was the dist. "To-20th of August," that was the

cover her proximity. A sudden fissh of memory completed her misery.

"The 20th of August," that was the date. "To-day is—Sunday, 18th. Monday—yes, to-day is the 20th! Twenty-three years ago this very day!" That the should have heard that old tale to-day certainly seemed a mockery.

Hudal Stockwell had borns the loss of her lover with that proud fortitude which sustained her through all her trials and emergencies. Perhaps she had not realised exactly how much handsomer Henry Cate had been to her, until it was rumoured that he was adressing his attentions to pretty Lucy Follarsbee. If he had returned with a sufficiently humble apoleys no doubt she would not acknowledge eve no herself that she regretted that he had not done so. She sometimes celt a thill of bitterness, which she would have seemed to cal lenvy, when Henry Cate and his family drove by in their comfortable carriage in the summer time. She had nover shelt interested in the boys, but to Linda, of the same fair saxon type as her father, she had been strongly attracted. She would not persone the summer time, saxon type as her father, she had been strongly attracted. She would not persone the summer time, saxon type as her father, she had been strongly attracted. She would not persone the summer time, saxon type as her father, she had been strongly attracted.

and the same of th

they reached the house. Mass Huldah had on her best diens, so had papen, why, Orace, what are you dolfn?"

Orace had given inhada's arm a sudden jog, which did not improve the outlines of her sketch. Linda was turther mystified by seeing firone with her finages laid warningly to live lins, while her head noded a series of signals to wards the sugar-house door "How you frightened ms! There can be also one there."

"How pour frightened ms! There can be also one there."

"How pour first the exame they would have been only one there when we came they would have been out before that time."

"Well, papa drove into the barn where she could get out under ourse, and was had had had had had had had had her some doubt has buildahn's sense of propetry. She evidently thought it wasn't treating her with proper respect. She peremptorily requested that to drie food Miss Huldahn's sense of propetry. She evidently thought it wasn't treating her with proper respect. She peremptorily requested that to drie food my the more made up. Her form door, which he refused to do had not should not get out until to did. Now one might, saywell attempt to move frequested that the rain fell in torrettat the finage of an on overturned bushel has ket and waited with equal firmmes, and was possible under the circuit. The norm cleared away, supper time came, and at least Miss Huldah probably thought she had right on her side. Papa always, the hold always known her slightly. People any she was very pretty, she is always it will be she will be saved only by a destreous movement on the part of its owner.

"Why Graes. I shall never dare to bring you with me again!" Linda cries grapa, and mamma were married. He for the form a surro. Graes and kown in dismays at the thought of the mischief she had a grudge. I remember when Mes. Stockwell was III with consumption door, Linda took up the interrupted story unasked.

"Miss Huldah took up the interrupted story unasked."

"Why Graes, I shall never dare to bring you with me again!" Linda cries and the fell in l

on the most friendly terms for the last twenty years. Miss Huldah's eyes often rested upon Linda, but she was capecially affable to Grace. Little Henry whispered to his mother, then came and stood by Miss Huldah's chair.

"I'm coming over to bring you some of our Damsons to-morrow-mamma says I may," said he.

As ah arose to go. Miss Huldah

dahie cooking is noted far and near."
Grace seemed to be medicating deeply.
"Perhaps it was just as well that I
didn't explore the interior of that sugar
house this morning, although it may
be no one was there." he thought.
Miss Huldah walked home through
the summer twilight, her heart filled
with a warm glow she had not known
for years. The crickets were chirping
cheerfully, and the frogs piped in shrill
but merry chorus. A sheep-bell's
libut merry chorus. A sheep-bell's
glimpsing, gleaming lights, as the fireflice betook themselves to flight. A few
stars shone dimly overhead, and now
and then another glimmered into sight.
All the earth was wrapped in peace, and
the evening was like a benediction.
"I guess that Prescott girl will find
out that I can be something besides a
'virago,'" thought Miss Huldah, as
she put away her wraps. "I wasn't
going to have them pitying me any
tenger, and "—she added this last aloud
—"It does seem a little more like folks
to be neighbourly,"—short Storles.

PRESENTATION TO FATHER

PRESENTATION TO FATHER

LENNON.

The Brantford Expositor of July 3 anys:—There were large congregations at the different masses in St. Basil's church on Sunday, Rev. Father Lennon celebrated the early mass, and Rev. Father Doyle sang high mass at 1939. It was announced that during the months of July and August there would be low mass. Father Lennon preached an unusually impressive sermon on St. Peter and St. Paul. Recounting the leading incidents in the found any occasions to impress the found any occasions of St. Paul might be an incentive to all faithful Christians. In both, could be plainly sent the trace of St. Paul might be an incentive to all faithful Christians. In both, could be plainly sent the power of the love of God. If we

It will stand

A CONTRACT OF THE PROPERTY OF

the severest possible test. Even the $\, X \,$ rays could not find a worthless leaf in

25a., 30a , 40a., 50a., 60a.

of members of the Sodality, when eleven candidates were duly received into the society. After the reception, Father Lennon addressed the members. into the society. After the reception, Father Lennon addressed the members, encouraging them in their devotion to the mother of God. He told them of life gratitude to them for the many occasions on which they had been of great assistance to him. In his duties. The rich carpet of the sanctuary was presented by them, and several other gifts, which adorned the church and altar. Even on his own account, he had to thank them this evening. For many years before his couning to this gartsh, he had learned there had been a practice of rresenting something to the pustor on the 25th of June—the feust of St. Peter and St. Paul. Wishing to discontinue the practice, he had for the last ten years, absented himself at this time, and considered he had it stopped. As usual, he was away or. Thursday lost, but on his return he found a parcel on his table containing a beautiful and costly copo of silver and gold, for his use in performing the secret functions. containing a beautiful and costly cope of silver and gold, for his use in performing the sacred functions. A card accompanying the parcel asked his acceptance of it gas agift from the members of the sodality. He could assure them that he appreciated their kindness very highly, and would accept the gift, and now that it was his own, he would present it as his gift to the would present it as his gift to the the gift, and now that it was his own, he would present it as his gift to the church, and the wish and prayer of all present were that he might be long spared in Brantford to wear this beautiful yoke of his holy office. The ceremony of receiving the members into the sodality was very pretty and impressive. The service closed with the benediction of the blessed sacrament. Yeaterday was the patronal feast of Father Lennon—the twenty-sixth anniversary of his ordination in the priesthod, seventeen of which have been spent in Brantford.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF ST. MARY'S SCHOOL.

MARY'S SCHOOL.

The closing exercises of the abovenamed school were held in the classrooms, McDonnell square, on Friday,
June 30th, at 3 p.m. There was a very
large attendance of the purents and
friends of the children, who thoroughly
large attendance of the purents and
friends of the children, who thoroughly
enfoyed the excellent programme breented by the pupils. The following
is the prize list:—
Prize for Catechism, presented by His
Grace Archbishop O'Connor, swarded
to L. J. O'Connor. Silver medal for
General Proficiency in Form IIV., junfor, presented by Mr. W. E. Dailey,
awarded to J. Fennell. Silver medal for General Proficiency in Form III.,
sunior, piesented by Mcsurs. McCarthy
and Stewart, awarded to J. Clancy,
Silver medal for General Proficiency in
Form III., junior, presented by Mr.
Silver medal for General Proficiency in
Form III., senior, presented by Mr. R.
J. Byron, awarded to A. Dee. Silver
medal for Drawing, presented by Mr. R.
J. Byron, awarded to A. Dee. Silver
medal for Drawing, presented by Mr.
Charles Read, awarded to W. O'Brien.
Silver medal for Best Record in Senior
Fourth Form presented by Mr. Fourth Form presented by Mr.
Fourth Form presented by Mr. Fourth Form presented by Mr. edal for Drawing, presented by Mr. harles Read, awarded to W. O'Brien. liver medal for Best Record in Senior ourth Form, presented by Mr. J. Mc-aughlin, awarded to F. Kelly. Prize

for Beat Record in Junior IV Form awarded to J. Fennell. Prize for B. Record in Senior III. Form, awarded t Record in Senior III. Frim, awarded to J. Flanagan. Prite for Best Record in Junior III. Form. awarded to L. Dance. Irito for Gentlemanly Deportment, Form IV., A. Grossl. Prize for Gentlemanly Deportment, Senior III. Form., J. Flanagan. Prize for Gentlemanly Deportment, Junior III. Form. F. Flanagan.

CARD OF THANKS.

CARD OF THANKS.
The pupils wish to express gratitude to the following lad gentlemen, who very kindly cont pizes — Mrs. E. Landreville, Jupich, Mrs. J. Beer, Mrs. P. Lynch, Mrs. J. P. Mutgleen, Jas. McLaugh! Charles Read.

THE OULD LAD.

I mind myself a wee boy wi' no plain talk, An' standin' not the height o' two poets:
There was things meself consated 'or the that i could walk, and the could walk and the could walk are meself as the dessies down in the low

grass,
The stars high up in the skies,
The first I knowed of a mother's

face
Wi' the kind love in her eyes,
Oh, och!
The kind love in her eyes.

The kind love in her eyes.

I went the way of other lads that 'tayther good nor bad,
An' still, d'ye see, a lad has far to
good things menelt consated when
I wasn't sick nor sad,
They're alsy told an' little use to
know.
Twas whiles a boat on the say beyont,
An' whiles a girl on the shore,
An' whiles a scrape o' the fiddlestrings.
Or maybe an odd thing more,

A man, they say, in spite of all, is betther for a wife:
ther for a wife:
I never see the "woman yet I wanted
never see the "woman yet I wanted
not be the woman yet I wanted
at the stop""Is fancy buys the ribbon an' all,"
An' fancy sticks to the young;
But a man of his years can do wi' a
ploe.

All a man of his years can uo wa pipe,
Can smoke an' hould his tongue,
D'ye mind,
Smoke, an' hould his tongue.

Ye see me now an ould man, his work near done, Sure the hair upon me head's all white: But the things meself consated 'or the time that I could run, They're the L-arest to me heart this

They're the t. carest to me heart umnight.
They're the t. carest to me heart umnight.
Tugst the daisles down in the low
grass,
The stars high up in the skies,
The first I knowed of a mother's face
Wi' the kind love of the chres,
The kind love in her eyes.

Moira O'Nell, in Blackwood's.

The Public should bear in mind that Dr. TROMAS' ECREGIEST OTE hes nothing in common with the impure, deteriorat-ing class of so-called medicinal citic. It is eminosity pure and really, effectedors relieving pain and lancates, stiffness of the violate and mind and stiffness of the violate and mind and second.

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J. K. MACDONALD

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO