TWO

Copyright 1922 By The Bobbs-Merrill Co -New York, U. S. A

THE INHERITANCE OF JEAN TROUVE

By NEVIL HENSHAW or of Aline of the Grand Woods, etc. BOOK TWO -BAYOU PORTAGE

CHAPTER XIII. LE BOSSU TALKS BENEATH THE STARS

Later, when Toinette had finally submitted to the kindly ministra-tions of Tante Odile and had been led away, Le Bossu and I slipped out for a breath of air before the hut. It was a wonderful night, still and cool, and the stars shone so brightly that it was as though each trimmed its lamp to welcome the big man home. We sat long beneath the tiny beacon lights, and as we sat Le Bossu spoke of the past, telling of things at which he had but vaguely hinted before.

We will miss him, Papa Ton," he we will miss him, rapa ton, he began. "All my life I have never seen his like. He was so true, so honest so kindly to all save himself. Yet, as he told you, it was best for him to go. He had slipped far down in the well, and I doubt that could ever have raised him again

'Had I known his true plight I would have come to him despite a dozen partnerships. You must believe that, you and Toinette. Otherwise I could not bear it. Yet. as I have said, my coming could scarce have sufficed.

"And another thing. Papa Ton died well—well and bravely. But for him young Pierre would have roasted alive. You must always remember this. It was a good way to go." way to go.

Bossu paused, and when he spoke again it was with the slow words of one who gropes amid a half forgotten past.

"Ah, but you should have known Papa Ten in the old days," he went on. "They were a big family, the Lavals, and they were proud with the pride of long standing. Of the many brothers and sisters Papa Ton was the only one whose ways were plain and simple. And for this he was the best loved, the most remembered of them all.

What if, as a boy, he had thrown "What if, as a boy, he had that he and well able to look out for your away his books to run wild in the fields and forests? What if, as a self in any emergency. "As for Dugas, he is, of all men, "As for Dugas, he is, of all men, man, he refused to go out into the world, ever sticking to the old home like a rabbit to its burrow? What later on, he married unprefitably, picking out the poor daughter of a tenant farmer? These things not count with humble folk. They look no further than the generous heart, the kindly word, the willing hand.

'You should have seen Papa Ton when he rode into town. Always his coming was an event. 'Here is Oton, some one would cry, and all up and down the street the people would hurry out from their houses for a look and a word.

'It was the beginning of his ruin, this popularity. Each man must drink his health, and he was never the one to leave a treat go unnoticed. True, in those days he was the master of himself, but he had already forged these fetters which by awaited some moment of weak-is to bind him. What do I care for that hilltop? I want you, and Toinette, and all the other folk only awaited some moment of weakness to bind him.

who have been good to me.' wife, the opportunity came. She was a good wife, and she meant ing to Papa Ton. Also her end was too swift, too dreadful for his slow heavy mind. One morning she was singing about the house. "You have made your choice, and I

Your place is on the hilltop by the bridge. It is where you belong." On the instant I had seized him, trigger were I to see him coming up the bayou." We watched until the glow had faded out leaving only a smudge of fairly shaking him in my surprise

sullen red that glowered like some dull evil eye across the vast shaand consternation. "What?" I cried. "You know." "Most certainly," he smiled. "But you need not fear, Jean. I have told no one, nor will I do so without your permission." "But how-?" I began. "Jean, Jean," he interrupted. "At least give me the credit for a little sense. Did you look like the nephew of an uncle Jules? Good blood can not be denied, even upon the marsh. Take Toinette for and consternation.

it was not done before. For us it is caring only for pleasure and noth-like the springing of an empty ing for the God who made me, trap. the marsh. Take Toinette for example. I guessed from the very first. Afterward, knowing the story of yeur parents and hearing MRS. MULRANNY'S

often puzzled.

ance.

ordered.

of your trip to the island, it was easy to make sure." "And my mother's people?" I questioned, speaking for the first time of a matter over which I had often puzzled It was a raw, cold, wet morning. and still quite dark. The sun would not rise for another three hours at least. Mary Devereux returning home in her father's

The little man shook his head. luxurious limousine from the ball, "There was only an old father, and he was not of this country," he at which she had danced every item on the program, shivered in spite of the thick blanket coat and costly replied. "Afterward he went away." "So," said I, and for a space I could only stare at him half stupefurs that she wore over her ball dress-in spite of the rugs, too, which enwrapped her. There were loud, startled shouts, fied by my utter amazement. It seemed incredible that, for this

the harsh grinding of the brakes, and the limousine pulled up sharp-ly. Roused from her pleasant recollections of the night's pleaslittle man, my carefully guar secret had been no secret at all. guarded "And so you knew ?" I muttered. "You knew all along ?" "As I have said," agreed Le Bossu briskly. "There were a hunure, Mary Devereux looked forth and saw that the chauffeur had only

just stopped in time to avoid rundred things to give you away. Yet you have set me one riddle to puzzle ning down a poorly-clad, elderly woman, who was being helped on ver, and that is your fear of being to the curb by several men, also very poor-looking, and for the most found out. Come now, what is the answer ?' part very thinly clad for such an inclement morning. Mary Dever-eux saw also a string of cheap "It was M'sieu Dugas," I replied.

"I was afraid that he would take me away. And there was the Gen-eral also. You do not know how hard and cruel he is. I do not like to think of what would happen to beads—a rosary—lying in the mid-dle of the road, evidently dropped by the old woman, and that the car had pulled up at a church, in front of which a small crowd of poor me if he were to get his hands upon me working people were gathered.

The little man chuckled, reaching The rosary shone in the light of a near-by lamp upon the muddy road, otherwise Mary Devereux might out to shake me in turn-a brisk comforting shake of kindly reassur-

Bot have noticed it. On the spur of the moment Mary "Come, wake up, Jean," he dered. "You are still frightened threw open the door of the limouby the nightmare of your arrival. You are no longer the weekly runsine, and, discarding her rugs has-tily, stepped out into the mud in away of two years ago. You are a big strong youth, hard, and quick, and well able to look out for your-

she ran and picked up the rosary, which none of the old woman's helpers had noticed. "Is she hurt at all?" Mary the one least able to harm you. They have driven him from the

TO BE CONTINUED

ROSARY

Devereux, asked the men. "No, miss, thank God; she's mainland and, if my ears have not failed me tonight, he will fare no none the worse save for the fright better here. Also you need have no fear of M'sieu the General. Had it must have giv' her." answered one of the men, lifting his rainhe meant you ill, you would have heard from him long before now. Do you imagine that he has gone on soaked cap with a politeness Mary would not have expected from one so shabbily dressed.

in ignorance of his grandson's whereabouts? He has a long arm, that old General. Some day he Oh, I am relieved and glad. She dropped this." "Mrs. Mulranny, ye dropped

will reach out for you, and it is of this that I am thinking. You are a your rosary. This young lady has picked it up," said the man, tura-ing and touching the old woman's arm. He shouted the words in the fine youth, and it must be very lonely on that hilltop. Suppose you try again before laying your plans-for the future?" old woman's ear, then said to Mary apologetically : "She's very deaf, treat me so. And so I ceased to go apologetically : "She's very deaf, you know, Miss." The old woman turned and said,

"Bossu," I flared. "How can you say such a thing? Would you have me creep back after having been as she took the resary from Mary, who had wiped it hastily with her, till then, spotless lace handkerchief: driven away. Besides, if the Gen-eral were to come to me himself, I "Oh, thank you kindly, Miss. I wouldn't have lost them beads for anything. They were sent me by

me son Pat on me last birthday Again the little man's hand went out, this time in a clutch of silent

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

full at her.

down

one

"Yes."

priest, genuflecting and rising And thus three souls were saved twice, held aloft first the Host and all through poor old deaf Mrs. Multhen the chalice. ranny being

"Yea," she said to herself, "this dropping her seems like proper religion—the true dark, wet E one. These poor people are true a surety, a worshippers of God to come here so had said the dull evil eye across the fact and worshippers of God to come here so dowy reach of grass. "Bien," said Le Bossu as he turned away. "It will be long before the marsh sees a better night's work. The only pity is that night's work. The only pity is that -John G. Roy

A VEXH

ANGLICAN never thinking what awaits me be-INDUCT CI yond the grave, never going to any place of worship, even on a Sunday, London, E For all my education and superior angle has o attainments and my father's wealth, Heath. Birn there is not a man, woman, girl or boy in this church at this moment Rev. Herbert chosen vicar who is not vastly my superior, I can) church a should say." When Mass was over, and she was going out with the rest of the con-

The Bishop both have vie tion. Dr. Ba in it, and w Ba give certain undertakings with re-gard to reservation. Mr. Bennett refuses to make this concession to his conscience, and the church-wardens who are, of course, backing the vicar-designate, say that Bishop Barnes' predecessor authorized the very things which he

I was returning home from pleas-ure. I could not help compairing my future with their useful God suit at law. He declares the fearing lives. It was picking up a poor old woman's rosary for her that made me think, I suppose. Turner told you, of course, that we nearly ran the poor old creature be deplorable.

"I was so impressed by the serv-ice, Dad," Mary went on, never noticing how perturbed her fäther seemed, "although I couldn't undertheir choice. Dr. Barnes offered then to give later a considered stand it, that I bought a rosary coming out. It was the only kind they had on sale." And she displayed her purchase.

considered statement. He quotes from Cripps' "Law Relating to Church and Clergy" a judgment which says, "the reservation of the was a Catholic once, and should be sacrament and services connected

> The Bishop points out, very reasonably, that "the practices and services to which I draw your attention . . . are meaningless un

"Then—then how is it you are "then—then how is it you are not a Cathol'c now, father?" she asked in surprise, "and that you have never as much as hinted anyshe thing of this to me before ?"

when your mother and your little brother died," he answered in a choked voice. "I felt I did not away all erroneous and strange doc-trine contrary to God's word." VICAR REFUSES PLEDGES

The vicar-designate was asked to give a pledge that he would use only the Prayer Book services, and he refused, says the Bishop to church or attend to my religious "I seek to maintain the traditionduties. I ceased to be a Catholic and became the nothing that I am. Barnes in his letter to the church wardens. "Without it the Church

will drift into chaos. Cannot the congregation and the vicar designate unite to help me in my work by restricting themselves to the reasonunite me son Fat on me last birthday. Mary gasped. On, rather, then-I'm seventy-three come next July, glory be to God, and as sound in body and limb as could be, barrin' I'm a little hard o' hearin' and a bit stiff in the joints-can't move is quick as I wand to the part of the seven to the reason-able and lawful liberty which our Church allows?'' In their reply the churchwardens have just stated that a faculty for the reservation to which the Bishop

oor old deaf Mrs. Mul- nearly run over and rosary beads that cold, ophany morning. Of a Father O'Callaghan Hand of God was in it. we, in The Cross. ED QUESTION BISHOP WILL NOT HOICE OF PARISH ng.—An ecclesiastical ccurred at Washwood aingham, where the t E. Bennett has been of St. Mark's (Angli- ind cannot get himself the Bishop, the well- arnes. and the vicar-designate ews on transubstantia- arnes does not believe rants Mr. Bennett to undertaking with to	WATT & BLACKWELL Members Ontario Association ARCHITECTS Sixth Fior, Bank of Toronto Chambers LONDON ONT.
	JOHN M. MOORE & CO. ARCHITECTS 489 RICHMOND STREET LONDON, ONT.
	Members Ontario Association of Architects J. C. Pennington John R. Boyd Architects and Engineers John W. Leighton Associate BARTLET BLDG. WINDSOR, ON London Diocesan Architects Specialists in Ecclesiastical and Educational Buildings
	BROWN OPTICAL CO. Physical Eye Specialists 223 Dundas St. Londo PHONE 1877 Branches: Hamilton, Montreal and Windso

ARCHITECTS

a John R. Boyde

WINDSOR, ONT.

Londor

Phone 444

London Optical Co.

Eyesight Specialists

A. M. DAMBRA, Optometrist

PHONE 6180

**3 STORES** 

tion Savings Building London, Ont.

THE DARRAGH STUDIO

SPECIALISTS IN PORTRAITURE 214 Dundas St.

wardens have informed the Bishop Photographer to the Particular that a law action will be begun in "PERFECT" Bicycles he does not institute Mr. Bennett The Bishop has replied that he will not do so unless he is compelled by his reluctance to be a party to a Main — 665 Dundas St. Phone 3426W 402 Clarence St. Phone 1899F 454 Hamilton Road. Phone 8767W would be heavy, though he feels 'But HEXTER TAXI I seek peace no less than truth. he says "I have never yet been involved in litigation; and to bring doctrinal Phone 2859 Day and Night Service 5 and 7 Passenger Sedans

> 483 Richmond St., London, Ont. PRICE & HAWKE Auto Electric Service Presto - O-Lite Battery Service Station NEW ADDRESS 381 Wellington St. Phone 8500 London, Ont.

> > The Grigg House LONDON, ONT. T. B. COOK, Proprietor European Plan ith Private Bath. Rates \$1.50 and Up A. W. MACFIE

> > > Drugless r ratio Chiropractic Flectrical Treatments 210 Dominion Savings Bidg. LONDON, ONTARIO Residence 57 **Drugless Practitioner**

Superior Machinery Co. Ltd. 151 York St., Londo

Machinery of All Kinds Elevators. Dumb Waiters, Laundry Machiner, our specialty. Prompt Service Our Moto

The Tecumseh Hotel LONDON, CANADA

J. A. BARNARD Motorcycles, Massey Bicycles **PHONE 2994 M** 338 Talbot St.

On Main Highway Detroit to Buffalo Catering to the Touristy Information Bureau in Hotel Lobby Seo. H. O'Neil, Prop. Guy M. Ferguson, Mgr. Phone 5889W 519 Richmond St. Of All Kinds London, Ont. Let Us Buy Your EGGS and POULTRY

FOY, KNOX & MONAHAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Etc A. E. Knox George Keough T. Louis Monahan Arthur Kelly tinental Life Bui CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS TORONTO DAY, FERGUSON & WALSH BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &co. Rooms 116 to 122, Federal Building TORONTO, CANADA James E. Day, K. O. Joseph P. Walsh Frank J. Hart T. M. Mungovan LUNNEY & LANNAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Harry W. Lunney, K.C., B.A., B.O., Alphonsus Lannac, LL. B. CALGARY, ALBERTA JOHN H. McELDERRY

NOVEMBER 28, 1925

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS

MURPHY, GUNN & MURPHY

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTALIES

Solicitors for the Roman Catholic Episcopal Corporation

Suite 53, Bank of Toronto Chambers LONDON, CANADA Phone 176

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC UNION BANK BUILDING GUELPH, ONTARIO CANADA Res. Lakeside 1395. <sup>"2596W</sup> Cable Address "Leedon <sup>"Hillcrest</sup> 1097 Main 1583 Lee, O'Donoghue & Harkins Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc. W. T. J. Lee, B.C.L. J. G. O'Donoghue, K.C. Hugh Harkins

Offices 241-242 Confederation Life Ohambers S. W. Corner Queen and Victoria Sta. TORONTO, CANADA **KELLY, PORTER & KELLY** 

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS NOTARIES

W. E. Kelly, K. C. J. Porter David E. Kelly Crown Attorney County Treasurer Solicitors For Norfolk County Council SIMCOE, ONT., CANADA. DENTAL

MICHAEL J. MULVIHILL L. D. S., D. D. S. 25 PEMBROKE STREET W. PEMBROKE, ONT.

PHONE 175

Dr. W. S. Westland L. D. S., D. D. S. Office and Residence DENTIST

287 QUEENS AVE.

LONDON Beddome, Brown, Oronyn

and Pocock INSURANCE

Money to Loan 195 Dundas St. LONDON, CANADA

James R. Haslet

Sanitary & Heating Engineer High Grade Plumbing and Heating 521 Richmond St. London, Cnt.

Geo. Winterbottom & Son Sheet Metal Workers

Agents Pease Furnaces

London, Ont UPHOLSTERING

CHAS. M. QUICK Richmond St. London, Or t Opposite St. Peter's Parlah Hall

Where Do You Go When You Wish to "Say it With" The West Floral Co.

QUEBEO

Res. Phone 3874 W

instituted by known Dr. Ba

trying to suppress. LAW ACTION THREATENED

Attorneys representing the churchsure he could get the money

> disputes into the law courts seem to The trouble has been pending for

several months. In July last the parishioners of St. Mark's petitioned the Bishop to institute the vicar of

statement of his position. Bishop Barnes has now issued his Patrick Devereux looked at the

beads, then, turning his head away, You do not know, Mary, but I

still. I was born and bred a Cath-olic, and all belonging to me were good Catholics. Your own dear mother was the best of Catholics, therewith (e. g., the service of Bene diction) are unlawful."

and you yourself were baptised less some doctrine akin to transub-

stantiation is accepted. "Now it is the duty of a bishop, he goes on, "solemnly undertaken

at his consecration, 'with all faith-ful diligence, to banish and drive "Because I turned against God

deserve that cruel double blow. It embittered me, and I said I would

duties. I ceased to be a Catholic Worse, I brought you up in no religion-banned the very word 'religion' from my home.''

"I am a Catholic, then, or should be, and my dear mother was one." Mary gasped. "Oh, father, then-then I must learn all about the

gregation, she noticed cheap rosar-ies for sale on the bookstall at the bottom of the church. She dropped the modest sum asked on the card into the box, and took a rosary. Somehow she felt quite elated over her morning's adventure as she walked home. She found her father impatiently awaiting her. Whatever possessed you to break your journey and go into the church?" he asked with an odd little squeak in his voice, and eyeing her askance rather than looking 'I felt ashamed, to tell the truth, dad," she replied, " at the sight of the poor people going to church so early, and in the wet and cold, while

she was singing about the house. Before sumset she was gone, leaving Toinette to fill her place. "After that Papa Ton gave up. It was too much for him. He could not understand. All he knew mas that forgetfulness could be had for the drawing of a cork. His friends tried hard, but it was no use. "Yeu have made your choice, and I love you for it. Nevertheless you are acting like the boy that you are older you will knew. For the rest, the friends tried hard, but it was no use. "Yeu have made your choice, and I bot stiff in the joints—can't move as quick as I used to. Thank ye kindly ag'in, and God bless your The doors of the church were heard opening at that moment, and the old woman hobbled off up the should go ahead with your eyes closed to the great chance that may "Yet even in that dark hour he

ad for the drawing . His friends tried hard, but it was no use. "Yet even in that dark hour he day he rode into town and bade farewell to all. the devil, and it But in the devil, and it But in the devil, and it But in the great chance that the closed to the great chance that the "You need not have troubled," I put in. "I will never ask. Even if I wished to I could not leave Toinette." "Then your future is easily these poor, ill-clad, hard-working neople have all come for early serv-neople have all come to class.

farewell to all. "I am going to the devil, and it is not a nice thing to see,' he said. "Therefore I mean to find some spot where I will be alone.' I a winder to I could not heave "Toinette." "Then your future is easily arranged," announced Le Bossu. "Indeed, since you mean to stay

where I will be alone." "That night he slept at the bridge. Next morning, having bought a boat, he put out with Toinette for the coast. For a time he drifted about, finally coming to rest at this camp. Since then he has been as much a part of the marah as the grass itself. "So that is Papa Ton's story, and I have told it that you might hear it from one who knows." The little man's voice died out.

The little man's voice died out, and for a while he sat musing.

'And new for the future, Jean," he Rising also, I was about to go inside, when I noticed that Le Bossu continued, suddenly rousing himself. "'Papa Ton's death will bring many changes. What yeu will do, is of course, your own affair, but one thing I want you to know. At my camp a place is waiting for you. Come, what do you say? Will you in me?"

Come, what do you say? Will you join me?" "The deer hunters," said I. "They grow more careless each year. Let the wind shift, and it will go hard with the lower camp." "It is the lower camp, or rather the coffee-house," corrected Le Bossu. "The partners, Father Lasalle, and a score of others were enaring for it when I arrived.

not act hastily. You are getting preparing for it when I arrived, on, Jean, and your future lies would have gone myself had the would have gone myself had there before you. What you do now will, perhaps, determine the whole course "And M'sien "And M'sieu Dugas?" I ques-

people have all come for early serv-ice—were waiting here in the cold and wet for the doors to open. And -and I am going to bed after my my all-night's pleasure. But it's not a Sunday

She stopped the next woman she saw going into the church. and

" Excuse me, but why are you all going to church this morning ?" "Why, it's the Feast of the Epiphany, a holiday of obligation with us Catholics, Miss. You're not a Catholic, of course, Miss, or you would know; or is it you've forgot-tor?"

ten ?" "I did not know," Mary replied. "I am not a Catholic." She returned to the limousine and was about to re-enter it, when she stopped, shut the door again,

and said to the chauffeur : "Turner, you will drive home without me. I am going to the service here, so you need not wait. I can walk home. Tell my father, if you see him, so that he may not be concerned about me." The chauffeur saluted and drove

perhaps, determine the whole course of your life. Also, whereas you have done well with the skins, you were not bern to be a trapper. Indeed, my offer of just now was made chiefly that you might know my love for yoa." He waited for his words to sink in, and then added quietly, "No, Jean, you are not for the marsh.

objects was granted by the chan-cellor of the diocese.

"You can go to church, a Catholic church, if you like, but it is too late for me to alter my life now. WILL NOT REMOVE TABERNACLE The vicar-designate who is await-ing the result of these negotiations, And I don't know that I am particu-

larly anxious to do so. This last sentence with something of the old bitterness that had made asserts that Bishop Barnes asked him to remove the tabernacle and that he did not feel able to comply him fall away from his boyhood's with the request. creed

Unless someone gives way, it would seem that a law action in a civil court must decide the vexed "It's never too late to turn over a new leaf, father—to do the right thing.

But he tossed his head and question. declined to discuss the matter further. Mary, however, went the same day to the priest of the church she had visited under such strange circumstances, and, telling him

"LITTLE FLOWER" HONORED AT LISIEUX

By M. Massiani (Paris Correspondent, N. C. W. C.) The recent week of ceremonies in

everything, asked to be instructed in the Catholic Faith. "It's the Hand of God, of a surety," the good priest declared, "poor old Mrs. Mulranny must have dropped that rosary by Divine Providence so that you might nick honor of the canonization of St. Teresa of Lisieux surpassed in grandeur the celebration held in the month of July. Cardinal Dough-erty, of Philadelphia, was among the princes of the Church who pon-Providence, so that you might pick it up and be brought to realize the truth and beauty of our grand religion. Perhaps, too, my child, this event has been brought about tificated during the week. The ceremonies were presided over by Cardinal Vico, legate of the Holy Father. In addition to Car-

by the prayers of your dear mother before the Throne. As regards your father, wait and pray. In God's good time, he, too, I feel sure, will dinal Dougherty two other princes of the Church, Cardinal Bourne, of Westminster, and Cardinal Charost, be brought back to the one true of Rennes, took part in the services fold

of Rennes, took part in the services together with 44 archbishops, bishops, and mitred abbots. On September 30, anniversary of the death of the Little Flower, Father O'Callaghan proved a true prophet. On the very eve of her First Communion, her father sur-Cardinal Vice, after the solemn Pontifical Mass, carried to the chapel the golden rose offered by prised her by saying he had decided to become a Catholic again, and would accompany her to Confession. He did so, made his peace that same night with God, and thereafter the Supreme Pontiff to be placed in the hand of the statue of the saint. went regularly to his religious A great procession was then held, duties. A great procession was then held, when the relics were carried through

the city, superbly decorated for the occasion. The solemn benediction Furthermore, happy - go - lucky Jack Mainwaring, the young gentle-man who was Mary's constant attendant at most of the social functions she went to, and was only of the roses carried by the pilgrims was given from a magnificent repository erected in the public garden of Lisieux. During his sojourn in Normandy, Cardinal Vico visited the Visitation

Convent at Caen where a sister of the Little Flower still lives. When passing through Paris, the Cardinal Legate went to visit and





Established owned & made

in Canada for over 30 years bu

Nonsuch Mfg.Co. Limited, Toronto

St. Jerome's College Founded 1864 KITCHENER, ONT. Business College Department. High School or Academic Departm College and Philosophical Departm

PHONE 1441

REV. W. A. BENINGER. C. R., President

off, and Mary went into the church. Mass had not yet begun. She slipped into a back seat, and when