"The sea air hasn't put on much flesh," he observed; "you're a feather's weight, Miss." And then he good as Dr. O'Ferrall!"

"Oh grannie," cried Polly, "no one like him." "Have Pat back," begged his mother. "Oh, you know he can do for

at Carminster. It seemed wonderful to look out on the streets and find the very signs in their places.

'Why, there's the cathedral!" she record that it was not reciprocated.

ed to ask questions of Emma. But Every morning she awoke with an exciting thought: "Maybe & I shall terious awe that lent wings to her there seemed no need. And a glow warmed her sallow cheeks as she saw she passed his surgery door on her Dr. O'Ferrall's brass plate was still way to and from school. But a "Kissed the Blarney stone."

and grandma behind her.

the door. Polly had been feeling so lently that she did not have to reply, rugged lines for worlds.

worse! However, as soon as tea begun, Mr. went well until Polly was asked to fetch the medicine bottle from the You know why."

Her father caught the bottle from her, abruptly. tive," he said.

been forbidden to look at medicine bottles! Late that evening grandma came into her bedroom to put away something, and Polly, who was wide awake sat up in hed to say "Rolly to said to say "They do." The child's faith shamed the unbelief.

But the next moment he was beside her, with his latch key in his hand. He gave a start, man that he was "Polly!" was. "Polly!" was. "Polly!" Inquisitive! Why, she had never used to play with you." wide awake, sat up in bed to ask the meaning of "S. L. Sherwood" be ever tenderly. And then went off in you!"
ing on the bottle, instead of "Dr. O'- the opposite direction, and tried to He drew her inside the hall with-

Grandma did not turn her head as she closed the drawer. "Your father has a new doctor, Polly," she said. "He has given

Polly gasped. If he had given up Pickles it couldn't have seemed any stranger. Her cheeks were scarlet. How did people give each other up?-for she guessed that there must have been some reciprocity in the matter -people who had lived near to each other, laughed, talked, ate and drank, sorrowed and joyed together? How so ill that he yielded to persuasion, the fright there'll be. Why, he used to open and went to bed. the door and walk in, unannounced,

ma was anything but cool, and that, So she went off, sadly, to return to while she loved her son more than any one on earth, she saw that he tea, she and Pickles had to amuse was wrong and had treated the doctor with a stupid, made-up to badly, and that she could not game, designed, Polly considered, for man." She was now on his knee. children who did not possess fathers like hers, and Dr. O'Ferrall, who could keep you going all the evening.

The Burtons and Dr. O'Ferrall had once been alike in one thing, straitment many people," she said, as more over handicapped by the possession of a family while Dr. O'Ferrall had moreover handicapped by the possession of a family while Dr. O'Ferrall had worken you go and single, the old fokes wherewith they had lichtened their mutual burdens began to lack wherewith they had lichtened their mutual burdens began to lack reality. It had been fun to hear the doctor say as he rose from the simple supper: "I must really be off the supper of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and who hat a silly!"

To Prevent is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and who hat a silly will be so glad—and mamman. "Grannie will be so glad—and mamman."

His tace softened.

"But to Know a Good Thing, and his life is in danger of falling away in defeat and disaster. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will ensure heathfull, regular action of kidneys, liver and bowels, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and who at the other wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and who at the proper time and this life is in danger of falling and disaster. Chase Skidney-Liver Pills will ensure for the shape of the wonderful pellets which are who what as leaders, or Edmanson, Bates and Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and who at the proper time and the dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Well, when they not the dealers, or Edmanson and the current and disaster s eak for fear of betraying it. It children who did not possess fathers "Your papa will be very angry that

Polly and the Blarney

Stone

to see my patient"; or speculate gravely on the chance of succeeding to Canon Witherspan's gout. But he did succeed to it in a most unexpected manner, and by it to the conduct. The guard came to look for Polly, and Emma strained her neck in the effort to discover her behind the portified was losing ground in his profession. By and by humor had first by form and many parcels of a lady who considered that her affairs ranked prior to all others in the universe. But not so the guard, who brushed aside the attentive porter with amiable but authoritative briskness. The little thin, bright-eyed slip of sitton once as generous as his own,

To see my patient"; or speculate gravely on the chance of succeeding to succeeding the canon witherspan's gout. But he derstand how pape could go on suftering, when there was such an easy remedy at hand. She knew he must be worse than usual, that no one came downstairs to supper came downstairs to supper.

Emma came at last, and insisted on bed. Pickles, disgusted with Halma, went with unusual willingness, but The doctor felt the rebuke.

"I am very sorry to hear that he is so ill," he replied, "very. But I affort to dispositions, generous, if hasty, to be vatient and pitiful towards the growman at a strain upon the best of dispositions, generous, if hasty, to be vatient and pitiful towards the growman at the line of the conduct.

The little thin, bright-eyed slip of the chance of succeeding the canon with the canon the derstand how pape could go on suftering, when there was such an easy remedy at hand. She knew he must be was compelled to console her.

"I never—never could have believe and downstairs to supper.

Emma came at last, and insisted on bed. Pickles, disgusted with Halma, went with unusual willingness, but then he is off when the portified was losing ground in his profession. By and by humor had first a forced and then a bitter tang. And then be doctor. But he came downstairs to supper.

"I never—never could have believe and on the came downst

aside the attentive porter with amiable but authoritative briskness.

The little thin, bright-eyed slip of a girl in the pilot jacket and sailor hat showed herself behind the particles.

"Now, then," said the guard, cheerily, "there's somebody behind you, ma'am. We'll just lift out this parcel first, if you please."

And the lady, with a surprised recognition that the child in the corner was anybody, allowed her to pass. The guard set her down paternally on the platform, where Emma waited, a cab near at hand.

"The sea air hasn't put on much fiesh," he observed: "You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big and strong and can do anything. You are big anything. The subject of that it was a pity Dr. O'Ferrall was a p

"You might explain," she said with dignity. "You might explain," she said with cheery voice, with its tender intonations for any one who was laid aside, if even with a cold. Instead, there was gruff Dr. Sherwood puffing up the stairs and grumbling because he had been up the night before, or the station, felt at once disconcerted and reassured. For somehow she had a fearful expectation that two months would alter everything at Carminster. It seemed wonderful worries, in the presence of pain?

exclaimed with joy, as the venerable Indeed, she had more than one scoldtowers loomed over the shop chim- ing for her want of response to his She sat back, breathless, to realize considered every civility on her part it. Then she was at the window again, for the cab had turned into a street she well knew. She had wantkindly meant overtures. But Polly

there, on the same door. And then the cab rumbled into Cathedral Road. Most marvellous! There was No. 10 did he come out as she dawdled by. Unchanged, except for the winter curtains being up. And there was she ring the bell and go in, and if he corge Ponsonby, otherwise "Pick-les," on the steps to welcome her! How sweet of Pickles! she gave expression, as she jumped out, to her gratification at this unexpected atgration at this unexpected atgration.

Whole month—a long month of thirty—one days—went by, and never once did he come out as she dawdled by. To think that never again might she ring the bell and go in, and if he were not intended for her. It was astonishing what a queer lattle lumber room her brain and imagination made, and how full it was! Polly had read a blood-curding tale about pression, as she jumped out, to her gratification at this unexpected atgration at this unexpected atgration.

As a matter of fact Pickles was there, on the same door. And then whole month-a long month of thir-As a matter of fact. Pickles was the houses, for Vixen was a most ter into these, and skipped all of the papa you never did it, and that it there on a little matter of business amiable beast who had belonged to book which related to them, but the isn't the secret of your getting on."

with the boy under the railings, who native delicacy, retired suasion to stand still. But one day was fresh in her emotional scene. But Pick- Polly and her grandmother met the Kissed the Blarney stone sounded les did not think it necessary to dam-pen his sister's pleasure by an offici-with a dapper groom beside him. said it was the secret of his "get-"It makes no

in his. ton asked her irritably if she saw a It wasn't a very handsome face, but But it was cold, so Emma, with one matches. ghost, and then he coughed so vio- she wouldn't have missed one of its more kiss, ran back to the house, her

in your side?'

Burton was merry, as usual, and all But '-and her eyes waxed eloquent- tor lived. She kept behind him, terbedroom mantelpiece. She came back Dr. O'Ferrall bethought himself, so her, and take her back home. But

slowly, reading the label with a puzzled face.

'One tablespoonful to be taken thrice daily, an hour after meals. S.

L. Sherwood." What could that then, deeply hurt, she pulled her hand and went on in the wrong direction.

Dr. Oretran bethought limiter, so her, and take her back home. But he said, kindly, but in a tone Polly he didn't turn once, and nobody who passed them took any notice of her, as she so feared they might.

At last Frank crossed the street, and went on in the wrong direction. away.

better to forget the old fellow who

But he had to send her away, how- in a relieved tone. "I've come for No. 10.

a while, but suddenly changed her mood. Fogs and winds, rain and "Now," he said, "what on earth sleet, they all came in succession, or does this mean?" So Polly poured in couples and Carminster was grey, cold and dismal. Polly had never another glimpse of the doctor, although she still sauntered by the surface was clouded over. gery, however bad the weather might

"Polly shall call at Dr. Sherwood's am missed," said Polly confidently. on her way to school." said Mrs.
Burton. But the invalid motioned cel that has been wrongly directed and call out, "Where's Charley?"
And her father would call back, "Here I am, Pat." And grandma was coolly saying, "He has given up was coolly saying, "He has given up he could speak. "They do me no he could speak "No, you won't leave me overcoat."

good. No, Polly."

So she went off, sadly, to return to at the door," she said coaxingly.

ther's weight, Miss." And then he received with practised indifference his tip, and turned to reassure a mained length of the luggage.

Polly was dragged away by Emma, without her chance to thank him for his kindness during the long journey. She thought him one of the noblest characters she had ever met, and was telling Emma so, with her head turned, when a lorry nearly ran into them.

"There, now," said Emma crossly, in the received with practised indifference his tip, and turned to reassure a mained octor," said grandma, firmly.

"Well, Dr. Sherwood is now our doctor," said grandma, firmly.

"I won't take his old medicine," exclaimed Polly defiantly. But of course that spirit was severely sat upon. Grandma kissed her before she left the room. Possibly she felt much the same, only of course it would never do to let Polly know it.

How dreadful was the time that followed it would be difficult to picture. No more did the hall hear the "There, now," said Emma crossly, "the didn't care." And they you as no one else can. Put aside your pride, my son, for our sakes."

Polly crept nearer, in her anxiety, never thinking of the fact that she was overhearing conversation not intended for her little ears. She heard all the old instances of the doctor's friendship and skill brought up; how he had watched day and anight beside herself when she had aroused by two new long words.

"Then mamma and grannie will is tay. "The doctor looked miserable. "But there's a big difficulty in the way." he said, after rising himself, "a doctor's friendship and skill brought to pict the same, only of course it would never thinking of the fact that she was overhearing conversation not intended for her little ears. She heard all the old instances of the doctor's friendship and skill brought to pict. The doctor looked miserable. "But there's a big difficulty which they will there's a big difficulty which t "Oh, you know he can do for

grandma. And Polly listened breath-

Now Polly was an omniverous read-

The doctor stood still, too, in sight But the next minute she was getting must have heard it from an enemy, There was much to be done and much to be told. But at last teatime came, and with it papa's key in ed and kissed her and held her hand of her hat under the heavy hair and pulled her gloves from her pocket.
Emma and Frank were so interest-know? secure again in the unaltered home that she started when he came in—started so perceptibly that Mr. Bur-started so perceptible so pe

shawl over her head, and Frank ently that she did not have to reply, rugged lines for worlds.

which was fortunate, for she was rightened.

Yes, he was looking much, much you? Have you lost that nasty pain you? Have you lost that nasty pain or hat.

shawl over her head, and Frank jured. "Papa says," she added, firmstrode off, followed quickly by a ly now, "that you've kissed"— she little figure in a pilot jacket and sail-faltered.

"Kissed—who?" thundered the in-Polly knew he would pass the cor-"Yes," answered Polly, "that one ner of the street in which the doc-

"I've got a much, much worse one. rified lest that now they were among the gas-lamps he might turn and see

Polly ran on in the right one, frightaway.

"You see, mayourneen," said the ened to be quite alone, until she doctor in his old way, "it will be stood on the doctor's steps.

Suppose he were out? But the next moment he was be-

forget, himself, the old friendship at out a word, and struck a match to the cheery voice explained all, withlight the dining room gas. And November went on blandly for was a nice fire in the grate, only

"It was very naughty of you, Dr. O'Ferrall, who had seated him-One day Mr. Burton, who was an self. He drew her to him, between "When you are missed, badly. "But you'll take me back before I

"Then mamma and grannie will

She sighed heavily, resignedly. started obediently to the door. But There was a moment's silence. It halfway there, just under the gas, seemed to her that papa did not like which the doctor, having lit his cito speak. Then he said loudly: "Oh, garette, was about to turn down, she you women! Surely suddenly remembered the chief point he's kissed the Blarney stone." conversation which had pushed out of sight. So she lifted a tear-stained

face to say:
"If Dr. Sherwood knew why papa gaye you up, and that it was a mis-take-wouldn't he let you come back?"

"Oh-yes-I daresay," curiously."
"But does any one know? Faith I don't."
"Oh, but I do!" exclaimed Polly

dector. He was driving a new horse with a dapper groom beside hims and not returned from a two months' holiday empty handed. It was an occasion for graciousness.

"You've had your hair cut!" exclaimed Polly, with dismay. For she had left Pickles with curls.
"Is that all?" he exclaimed, releasing himself from Polly's embrace.

"Why—no! You left off kilts!"
"Rather!"—exultingly. And he streetched out a leg, clothed in gray tweed.
Polly surveyed him with admiration, mingled with natural sadness, ere she remembered to ask how papa was. But she did not wait for the answer. Mamma was in the hall, and grandma behind her.

He was the secret of his "get with a dapper groom beside hims. And he with a dapper groom beside hims. And he with a dapper groom beside hims. And papa was very in the his, and papa had with a dapper groom beside hims. And he with a dapper groom beside hims. And it was the secret of his "get that grow my hard the steent of him "get that the secret of his "get that grow my hard the steent wind on the whirl. But one hought came out of the whirl. But one thought came out of the whirl. Strongly. It couldn't be true that to make the gas so low thought came out of the whirl. Strongly. It couldn't be true that thought of the whirl had kissed the Blarney stone—no, no, indeed.

Some one had wrought this terrible misclief which had separated the doc-house of the whirl. Some one had wrought this terrible misclief which had separated the doc-house of the whirl. But one that it was not offer now a stone—no, no, indeed.

Some one had wrought the strent out of her fashion, make heard the docine. Some one had wrought the strent, and he had blieved it out of her fashion, make a story of it. But suddenly she in the had bleived it out of her fashion, make a story of it. But suddenly

from a respirator. "Oh, I mean a con-spirator. Another of them, you know-don't you

"So I do," replied Polly, much injured. "Papa says," she added, firm-

"Kissed-who?" thundered the in

dignart doctor. "The Elarney stone," sobbed Polly. "You wouldn't!" This was from the recesses of his great coat, in which she was suddenly enveloped. He, within it, was uncertain until he put her away from him and lit the gas. Then she saw

her old doctor was back and roaring with laughter. "You didn't!" she cried in ecstacy.
"And you'll come and tell papa so!" "Faith-he'd enjoy the joke," said

"You are coming," said Polly, He stooped down to her, and brogue was in his next words: "It's you are the Blarney stone, mayourneen, and I've kissed it. Come along wid ye."

They had missed her, of course. But

His very step had music in't

As he came up the stair Mr. Burton heard the stir and the

But what it was is only for that other face in the doorway. And on the top stair sat Polly and wept for joy —Margaret Byrde, in Sunday Magazine.

October TENTH MONTH 81 DAYS

S.

F. S.

Su. M. T. W. T.

SA. M. T.W. T.F.S.

M. T. W. T. F. S.

Su. M.

12

15

19

20 21

22

25 26

29

W.

THE ROSARY

+ 1904 + S. Gregory of Armenia.

Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper
Hymn, "Te Gestientem Gaudiis." In the Diocese of Toronto solemnity of St. Michael at High
Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn, "Te Splendor
Holy Angels Guardian. [et Virtus Patris."
S. Francis of Assisi. S. Mark, Pope. S. Bridget. Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost
Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn
S. Francis Borgia. ["Ave Maria Stella." B. John Leonard. Of the Feria. S. Edward the Confessor. Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost
Purity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn,
S. Hedwigis. [" Praeclara Custos Virginum." 3. Peter of Alcantara. S. John Cantius.

Of the Immaculate Conception.

Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

Most Holy Redeemer. Vesper Hymn, "Tibi Christe
S. Raphael.
[Splendor Patris."
S. Boniface I., Pope.

SS. Simon and Jude.
SS. Simon and Jude.
SS. Simon and Jude, Apostles.
Of the Immaculate Conception.

Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost
Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor."

Past. S. Siricius, Pope. Vigil of All Saints.

8 Evaristus

Vigil of SS. Simon and Jude.

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Be L.ke Yourself

"What is she like?" asked one girl about another. "I can't really tell," was the reply, "because she is always trying to be like somebody else." A good many girls make this mistake, and are never their own selves at all. It is a pity, for each girl has her own individual charm, if she is wise enough to develop it, instead of imitating some one else.

Telling Fortunes

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, a thief. Tell by your buttons which you I

Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief-You are rich, and a great

Next say, "Silk, satin, calico, rags," To choose a gown for our charming bride. Oh, good! But of course she would have silk, To sit by her own true lover's side.

Where shall the happy couple live? "Big house, little house, pigpen barn. Oh, grief! In a barn? It can't be

This fortune telling is all a yarn. And yet, who knows what the buttons know? Who knows they are not as wise as men? Some button fortunes do come true.

So say the rigmarole again.

To Enliven

The Liver AID DIGESTION AND REGULATE THE ACTION OF THE BOW-ELS YOU MUST USE.

Dr. Chase's Kidney LiverPills

THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR LIV-ER AND KIDNEY DISEASES. It is the liver that is largely responsible for indigestion and consti-

pation-derangements that are a constant source of trouble. the doctor. And he roared again, blood, is a poison to the system, and with zest of an anticipated sym-The bile, which, when left in the muddy complexion, becomes of priceless value when passed into the intestines to aid digestion and ensure serior of the powels. The healthy liver separates bile from the blood and sends it into the

intestines. IF YOU FIND YOUR LIVER SLUGGISH AND TORPID IN AC-TION DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIV-ER PILLS WILL BRING RELIEF AND CURE MORE PROMPTLY THAN ANY TREATMENT YOU COULD FIND.

By enlivening the action of the liv-

er they remove the cause of biliousness, headache, indigestion and other accompanying symptoms. voice, then the words, to grannie:

'I had to come, hearing he is so badly. Will he see me, do you think?'

The laboring breath came Tapidly.

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trical. 7-Testing. Calendar with full information may be A. T. LAING, Registrar.

The laboring breath came rapidly. Like weary eyes sought the door, eagerly. The step with music in it came nearer.

'You know I'm just a hot-headed, vile-tempered Irish baste.''

A smile quivered on the poor, pale face, and then changed to a look...

The laboring breath came rapidly. The step with music in it stowe, Fruce County, Ont., writes:

'I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and would say that there is no medicine that equals them as a time keep its purity in foul company, but a little later they unite.

Infinite are the dangers of discourant to the control of the contro was troubled a great deal with these agement. One who yields to this ailments before using Dr. Chase's unhappy and distrustful mood loses Kidney-Liver Pills, and they have his own grip on life, loses his vision proven wonderfully successful in my case."

One pill a dose at bedtime and Dr.

Its own grip on life, loses his vision of God and his senses of the Divine Presence and the Divine over-ruling and his life is in danger of falling