TWO

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND

BY CHRISTINE FABER

CHAPTER XXXV

Thurston was himself the bearer of the letter to Miss Burchill, sum moning her for that purpose to the parlor. Perhaps he wanted to observe her manner when she took it, for having glanced at the superscription, and having seen that it was written in a fine manly hand, he was conscious of a slight, pang lest Miss Barchul's affections were already en-gaged. But her surprise was so great and so genuine as she received it that he telt gaite relieved. He had told her from whose hand he had taken it, and in her astonishment at being the recipient of a letter-she correspondents-she forgot to wonder why Mrs. Phillips had not been herself the bearer of it. Hav-ing made a few kind inquiries, Gerald left her to its perusal. She took it to her room.

" O my God !" she said when she had read it, and her tears were fall-ing fast, "how inscrutable are Thy ways! Is was, indeed, a tender dispensation of Thine that made me the cher and companion of his child. Oh, mother; I shall now have an opporunity of falfilling your bequest. He must be in sore need. My poor. poor uncle !!

"She rose and hastily dressed her self for a walk ; then taking from a he trunk her little savings from the salary she had been paid by Robin-son, and avoiding Cora, who was salary she had been paid by Robin-son, and avoiding Cora, who was dressing for the evening dinner, she hurried out and took her way to the Hogan's home. Hogan's home.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Hogan had any curiosity to know more about the stranger who had solicited from them an abiding place than what he had told them, and it sufficed that he her, if only was, a friend of Miss Burchill. Owing to their warm regard for her. her name was a passport to any kindness they could render; so Wiley, as he called himself, was sight of me." kindness treated to the best the poor people could afford, and neither plied with questions nor asked to talk upon any ubject further than that upon which he might choose to speak himself. As soon as Miss Burchill appeared, Mrs. Hogan, with instinctive delicacy before suffering her to meet the stranger, ushered her into an ad-joining room, and bade Mr. Wiley spot. follow. So the two were quite alone when they met. Both stood irreso lute for a moment, each actuated by notions which at once impelled them to and restrained them from each other.

At length he extended his hands, and said with a tramor in his voice will be such a comfort to you; and you that swoke her out of her keenest need not fear for her prudence with

Mildred ?"an a service to see me, the table thread a ward the table a data the the the table a data the table a data the table a data the table a data table

told her of her own wild very springtime of her life by letting affection for this same man when he her know that her father is an was a youth seemed to come before escaped state prison convict. If she her, and in his face, which bore in must know it when she becomes her, and in his face, which bore in its features a striking resemblance candor and affection which must win such regard. She sprang to him and flung her arms about his passionately upon his bosom. He strained her to him, his own eyes moit, and his lip quivering. When she becomes older be it so, for by that time I may be beyond the reach of further sarbhly injustice. Then, aleo, I have a hope, which never wholly deserts ime that the justice of God will some world, --prove it before He summons the world, --prove it before He summons the in the in the pass a hope. I would conceal myself at their emotions had subsided, he led moist, and his lip quivering. When that hope, I would conceal myself at their emotions had subsided, he led least a little longer from Core. But her to a seat, and said, as he seated himself

her to pass to morrow." Your face has the same expression that it had when I saw you last,

"And you," she replied, " have much of the look which your picture has the picture my mother gave or to join them in coming from the me before her death."

"Tell me about her," he said eager-Thurston's good offices in her behalf,

on a whaling voyage, and they think that I have done the same. Not a clue has brought them in this direc-tion, so that I am safe, at least for the present. Last night I sounded Horno out there are in the stranger was not how the the stranger was not the present. Last night I sounded that at dinner to night, for I what a Hogan out there, and he seems to be him day before yesterday what a a simple, good fellow, though with strong passions and prejudices. I suspended the adjusting of her hat.

of work, and he spoke of the shop where he is employed. edit to "All that I want, now that Cora is

sey, qualing a little before the look of reproad if couldn't help it, and I guess Mr. Thurston was ever so glad to know all about her, for I don't think be likes her a bit. But I as well done for as you say she is; is to see her occasionally, without let-ting her know that I am her father. know he likes you, Miss Enrohll, And, before the latter could resist, Cora had well-nigh smothered her with an embrace and had run off langhing; it prevented har from seeing how Mildred had blushed at the mention of Could's Being a babe when I left her, she does not remember nie, and to reveal myself to her, being what I am would inflict upon her only needless pain, pain which might cause her, in spite of herself, to betray my whereabouts to her uncle. No; I will never do the mention of Gerald's name.

The morning was clear and brac-ag, and the walk, when they it." straightening himself with that air of determination which gave so marked a character to his features ing, ched the outskirts of the village, "and when I have seen her, should the law again seize me I shall be satisfied. My'life is a blighted thing though through a scene somewhat desolate because of the absence of all foliage, was still not without its charm. Cora was in the merrisst humor, and her own sparkling vivac-ity, together with the crisp air, had tinged her checks with a brillant hue, and imparted to her 'eyes gleam that mude her beautiful now, and were it not for Core, should have made no effort to eccape. I am innocent of the crime for which I have been imprisoned, but having been condemned and made to suffe so unjustly, I have since had it in Mildred was far from being in the my heart more than once to do same spirits; a nameless anxiety hunted her; it caused her to start sometimes at the shadows that worse than that I have been accused of. But" making an effort to re cover from his despondency, and crossed their path, and to throw on all sides of her restless, though covspeaking with an air of cheerfulne what do you think about my work ert, glances. They had walked a mile or more from The Castle, and ing with Hogan? I think L can?" a saw cher glance at his hands. rere now on a part of the road which were small and evidently not where there were few houses, those of the rudest farm sort. were the only pedestrians, and beyond a country wagon which occasionally passed them, and an infrequent sight through your contrivance, see Core introduced to her as an old frie of children about the entrance your A mother's, a Lacould sometimes the few houses, they saw nothing to betoken active life. Buddenly both have an opportunity of speaking to beheld a form approaching them from the distance, and Miss Burwhen meeting her out in the road. But how are the people about here? Much given to gossid L don't want Robinson to have a chill's heart began to palpitate wildly. It was that of a man walk ing rapidly and quickening his pace

when he saw them. As he came nearer Miss Burchill flushed and You could keep out of his wa without much difficulty," she replied. "But seeing Cora will not be quite paled, and drew her breath hard, but her papil, having no reason to attach so easy. I have never brought her here, and to do so now might excite any interest to the stranger, scarcely gave him a second look. She was occupied in observing the fantastic shapes assumed by the bare inter-He reflected for a moment : laced limbs of some of the trees that grew by the roadside, and she paused Do you ever walk with her afai

the house? Mention some I shall not ask to speak to her some to look at them just as Wiley reached only to see her as she passes with you." He broke down and sobbed them; but even then Cora did not look in his direction. Mildred, in obedience to his request of the prelike a child. vious day, did not offer to recognize

"Don't," said Mildred, flinging her arms about him, and scarcely able to him, but she could scarcely refrain speak through her own tears. "And why not let her know you? Her from an exclamation when she saw the expression of his face as his affection, secret though it must be rested upon his daughter, who, still intently looking at the trees, seemed to be unconscious of his presence. regard to any betrayal of you to her There was a longing amounting to uncle. I can youch for that." agony in his look, and his featured He shook his head :

strange suspicions."

from

worked for an instant as if he, No, not h shall not blight the were repressing some exclamation Finding that the girl did not yet turn her face to him he pansed as if a will stronger than his own stayed his steps. The fact of his standing almost beside her compelled Cora to turn to him, and she started recoiled before the look of those eyes fixed with wild wistfulness upon he own. He recovered himself then, and went hastily on. But not so with Cora : she looked after him and clutched Miss Burchill's arm. "Who is that man?" she asked and why did he look at me so?"

tell me where I can wait for you and And then seeing that Mildred almost as agitated as herself, she continued, "Did he frighten you ?" On the morrow Gora would take her music lesson from Clarmont. But Mildred feared that Mrs. Phillips "No, no !" was the quick reply and Miss Burchill, to draw attention as usual, would be in the way, either from vo herself. dooked after othe to accompany them from The Castle stranger. Her pupil looked He was walking on slowly, his head

ATHE CATHOLIC RECORD

mises that the stranger-was not entirely unknown to Miss Burchill. thing dreadful," Cora hastened to

Cora's great eyes opened wider : "Why ?" Uncle might know som thing about him."

'I think it would be better not to say anything to your uncle," was the reply; he might think if a little dangerous to expose ourselves as we do on these long, unprotected walks and so prohibit us from taking than."

they

them. I never thought of that," enid I never thought or take, suite Cora slowly, and I guess you're right. I won't say anything to uncle. But ob, how I wish I knew the man's name and where he lives!

That assurance seemed to satisfy the girl, and Mildred considerably relieved, proposed that they should the turn homeward. TO BE CONTINUED

EILEEN'S INHERITANCE

It was a big change from the gate and lodge of Corofin Castle to the busy They heart of Mayfair, and it was only he very great love for her Ladyabir that kept poor Elly D'Ardy, lonely and bomestick amidst all the throb and ustle of London, from flying back bodily at the first opportunity to the longed for green fields of her childhood.

For a fair and pleasant place in deed had been Corofin, with its sunwalk lit lawns and wooded heights, sloping own to the edge of the Banna River, singing its way merrily to the see. Even the gate lodge, small though it was, had been an ideal place to live in, with its granite walls covered with creeping roses and wood bine that entwined themselves about each diamond paned window, and clam- Bily could not take kindly to red filed roof; and its encircling her duties were hard, indees strip of flower strewn garden and the trouble was to know exactly golden, sunlit orchard under the had been passed. There she had spent hour after

hour in the long, lovely evenings of spring and summer, listening to the drowsy hum of the bees, as the apple blossoms drifted softly down on her, the while her small hands were incessantly busy on some of the ex quisite needlework or delicate em broidery for which she had already quired fame in the neighborhood.

It was this same superlative excelence of seaming and embroidering, learned with surprising aptness from Sister Teresita at the Convent, that first drawn Lady Katharine Nugent's earnest attention to the regards featness asteadion to the most sympathetic listener every inci-girl. From henceforth Eileen must anake most of the embroidery and lace, and do all the fine sewing her Ladyship needed for herself and her little daughter. Miss Margaret. Not lost "girleen." only that, but it was also the wish of her Ladyship, who had an old fash. ioned effection and admiration for all the new nearly obsolete feminine arts, that Eily should take Miss Margaret in hand and make her as proficient, if possible, in needlework

as herself. It had not been an easy task, for

It was an immense honor, to be suse, and Elly accepted it with a gratatul hears, even though she fain would have remained in Corofin had and awaken in the latter's mind sur-mises that the stranger-was not ontirely unknown to Mise Burchill. But as Cora continued to wouldar ubout him Mise Burchill deemed, in ubout him Mise Burchill deemed, in troumbent ubod her to give the incumbent ubod her to give the cathon : """. Think, dear, it would be better for you to say nothing to your uncle of having met this poor man." "". Cora greaf eyes opened wider! """. Uncle might know some thing about him."".

haired mite ei zwo. Her kirkh how ever, remained, something of a mysbery, her mother had been dying of an incurable disease, and her father was probably dead, at least his whereabouts were unknown, at the time they took charge of the lite one. The latter's name had been given to them as "Effeen, daughter of Piezce Neville D'Arcy, and his wile annabel," and the comfort and fine-ness and nesheas of the child's well as decent birth. Tily had grown up a tall, willowy yong creature, with a slender form and delicate pale coloring that with stood every well-meant effort of ber

Toster parents to render her stout of build and ruddy of check as any neighbor's childrer. Her hair was the tint of a field of whent when the tint of a field of the tint of the t rove in June, eds os reisraM lagis

cacy, it troubled the old gardener and his wife not a little that it should be so. For they loved the child with more than parental affection, and the tender glance of her eye and the light of the smile that leaped so Ight of the smile that leaped so resulty to lip and dimpling check at sight of them was as smahine itself to the kind eld couple. If came as a great shock, an almost unbearable wrench, when they found they must part with her even for a little—but, of course, their mistress wishes and Heaven knows she looked "duwny" and low spirited enough, poer lady - could never be gainsaid. bered right up to the eaves of the new, strange life. It was not that her duties were hard, indeed the what shade of whose gnarled old apple For now that poor little Margaret trees, bending low beneath their was no more the need for much sewduties she was supposed to fulfil. weight of rosy and russet fruit, all ing was not great, though her Lady e happiest days of Eily's young life ship found other work for her in the making of clothes to be given in charity to the poor. See an ad 787 She mended the house-linen, ar-

ranged the beautiful exotic flowers for which so much money was paid, he blossoms drifted softly down on although the gardens and green ancient moss grown turf about houses at Corolin lay full of them them going to waste. And othen in the evenings when Lidy Katharine seemed too tired or too sorrowful and disconsolate for visitore, it was her pleasure to send for Eileen to come to her own private apartment where the girl would brush out her Ladyship's long coils of raven black hair. the while the poor Woman talked over and over again to this most sympathetic listener every inciroguish chara lost "girleen." characteristic of her little

Eily felt a melancholy consolation and pleasure in assuaging the poor mother's grief as far as she could. mother's grief as far as she could. wonderth romance conserving your But her unwilling investor of the special domain of Celes'ine, her Ladyship's Franch maid, had the unlooked for effect of rousing in that He was walking on slowly, his head. bent, and his clothes betraying their exceeding shabbiness in the morn. ing sunlight. The girl's sympathies 'laying her mind to a thing,' as Elly Käthatine's expressed wishes Eilaws Her Shabiness Her Shabines Her Sha

Lily had omne to them, in response bein advertisement of their desire to adopt a child, as a ting, yollow haired mite ef two. Her sitch how comparing of a baryies where the was

yonag creasers and coloring that with the was so good and wise and tenues, and delicate pale coloring that with the was so good and wise and tenues, stood every well meant effort of her take was so good and wise and tenues, toster parents to render her stout of ulmost like a deer daughter to me. toster parents to render her stout of ulmost like a deer daughter to me. toster parents to render her stout of ulmost like a deer daughter to me. toster parents to render her stout of ulmost like a deer daughter to me always, if it ware not daughter to me always, if it ware not the tint of a field of wheat when the the tint of a field of wheat when the noonday sun shines clearly down, her eyes were blue as the speedwell, her eyes were blue as the speedwell, her and of course, it was inevitable he should admire her she was not at all like apyone else of her class. But then—a nameless waif! Of course it would never do !"

Eileen was very glad to be home again with her dear old "daddy" and her toster mother. But the reason lying behind her sudden return had spolled of course in great measure her joy in coming, and do what she would she could not entirely keep Lance Nugent's memory out of her heart

Who could blame her? He was so big and handsome, so kind and gentle and chivalrous no one had ever looked at her. No one had ever treated her with the same chivalrous courtesy and deference before. No-body so nice and noble and good would ever come into her life again. And yet-if he came to the Castle this year, or any years, she felt she could not dare to meet him, she must only go away. That was what she did not in the following autumn, when she learnt from her housekeeper at Castle that Master Lance and his brother were coming to Corofin with the rest of the family for the shoet. ing-taking a situation for some months as a sewing maid in a lawye house in a strenge, faraway town.

Lady Katharine, who had looked forward to a meeting with Eily with grave maternal doubts and fears, felt seply relieved, and yet in some measure disappointed, to find that the innocent cause of her anxiety had taken herself deliberately out of the She would have liked to meet WAY. H child and talk to her, to make up to her as far as she could for that painful but inevitable last partingut doubtless with Lance in such proximity it was as well-much better, indeed, that Eily should not be there.

It was not for five or six months afterwards that she had news of the girl again, and then it came as a wonderful surprise. In a letter from her bosom friend and neighbor, Lady Sophia Chalmers, the latter wrote : You have heard, of course, of the wonderful romance concerning your

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'all about her. She Was other, father, sister, everything to me in my youth."

recollections. Then he asked her to country beyond the village; she tell about his daughter, the child tell'about his daughter, the child could propose such a walk the next whom he had not seen since sha was a babe of a few months. She told severything she knew of Cora, de scribed her looks and her dieposition, and then she detailed her own inter-station with Polyners from which the view with Robinson, from which she

"I cannot conquer my dislike to sure that you will not unconsciously this Robinson; but I owe him no betray having seen me? Do you small amount of gratitude at least awear that you will keep my presence for doing for my child. And I am here in Eastbary a secret from every very grateful to him for not telling her that her father was a convict. She shall never learn that from my lips. . And now M-he lowered his conversation had been almost in whispered tones. "I had a glimps out today's paper. Hogan brought it home with him at noon, and the hue and cry after me is in full heat. By

seme strange luck there was another prisoner of my name, Horton. It was by his help I escaped. His term was also a long one, and his friends, who also a long one, and ma friends, who were many and powerful, made des-perate secret efforts for his escape. Being allowed many privileges, as I told you in my letter, it was not diffitold you in my letter, it was notation cult for me to hold communication with him. The similarity of our an' he can board with us, an' then names drew me to him; we became ottached, and the assistance be Wiley overassed their gratitude. becape given to him was also extended Wiley expressed their gratitude. to me. We got away, helped from one house to another, and he nrged going to sea, and I wanted to behold my child. We parted, and I see by today's paper that they have tracked him to the time of his having shipped

not dream that Mrs. Philling would alone not inflict her society upon her as usual in The Castle, but that the little lady intended also to And Mildred told him, though her voice was often choked by tears that came at the revival of tender. Core and she did take walks into the could propose such a walk the next They with Kobinson, from which she attempted any recognition of me, I first learned of her relationship to might be tempted into something the factory owner's nice. Wiley's that would betray me to her. And face grew a little dark as he listened, how you, of course, will be careful to but he said when she had concluded : say nothing of me to any one. Are you

here in hasonry a sicre tron every one?" He spoke with an assump-tion of playfulness, and yet there was an evident desire that she would bind herself as he requested. "Is wear," she said to say

"I swear," she said, 'to nothing about you to anybody." And then, both anxious to end the inter-view lest its extreme length might cause the Hogars to wonder he kissed her and led the way into the the traces of tears were yet on

Miss Burchill's face, observing which Mrs. Hogan said : "It's no wonder you'd cry, poor dear, with the joy of meeting some

one that knew your poor mother's people; and sure if Mr. Wiley'd like, Dick can get him work in the shop. Wiley expressed their gratibude. The next morning on the conclu-sion of the lessons, Cora was de-lighted at Miss Burchill's proposal

ing sunlight. The girl's sympathies were aroused and her generous heart tonched by his apparent poverty and the dejection of his micr. Tears filled her eyes, and she hurriedly searched for her pocketbook. "He is in need," the said. "I must give him something." And before her comparion could restrain her, she had datted after him. Miss Burchill was dismayed; she knew not what after such an action

BO

was

also.

knew not what effect such an action on the part of Cora might produce, whether it would harrow him into an impeteous avowal of his relation. ship, or add another silent pang to the bitterness of his soul. But the girl had reached him, and was tan-daring her methalant Beit dering her pocketbook. Evidently if was refused, for she drew it back,

but immediately after she selected something from its contents and proffered it. It was accepted, and ber steps. She seemed very grave, and began before she had quite rejoined Miss Burchill : "He would not accept my purse, but said he would take a small coin

expressed it; and every bird or bee or flower that came within her radius seemed a sufficient excuse for needle not seem to be cast aside on the moment. Still, Eily had done her best, and the child, despite har inst then to the enforced fask, had grown very fond of her; so that those

days spent with her little mistress in the orchard or old world garden of the Castle, were filled for Eileen with many a poignantly tender memory ; now that little Miss Margarat was no longer her dear little tease and tor-ment, but a pure, white souled angel efore the Throne!

before the Thrane! It was because of all this that her Ladyship had seemed to turn to Eily more than anyone else of her enfour-age in a pathetic appeal for companlonship and sympathy in the lonely heart aching days alter her own little daughter was so cruelly, suddenly taken away. Lady Katharine had sons, two of them, but strapping young men, foremost in work and play at their college in Cambildge, but cons could not be quite the same, and Margaret had been her baby, her youngest, and hest beloyad of all. heart-aching days after her own little

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This, added to the fact that by Lady Käharine's appressed wishes Eileen took her meals in the housekeeper's from inskead of in the servante hall. had the further result of satting up about the girl, amongst the rest of the household stail, a very discom-forting atmosphere of anyy and dis-peared and most people, his wife in-chided, thought him dead. But it Eileen, who indeed had very little

Lines, who indeed had very little in common with any of them, was ago, and ranching so prosperously in punished for her natural reserve and some place in America that when he unflattering lack of enthusinsm for their society by constant irritating taunts and innuendoes directed against hersalf, and more sepecial the wall were witally described as "Iriah pictures," and did a garment ite untidily on schair or on the floor it was said with 'qual facetiouaness to be 'laurg on Paddy's peg." Once and once only, did abe deign to motice or make a refort, and disat was when they scierted in shocked and abborrant tones to a discreditable scene in the House of Coumons, in unflattering lack of enthusiasm for died he left a very considerable for abbarsent tones for a discrediand gairg to do with her?. Such an abbarsent tones for a discrediand interesting eligible party cannot be scene in the House of Cournons, in her where she is of a certainty which a certain boisterous and irret though they say she is quite content pressible young trish member had to built her, present homely dwelling. The ejected by force and for the second part of the second part

their infrequent encounters, with all the difference due to one in his own position of life, holding the door open for her as the entered or left a reem, and relieving her of a too-heavy burden did he meet her on the stairs. The gisl kept shyly out of his way, feeling vaguely troubled and unhappy,

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