

THROUGH THORNY PATHS.

By MARY ROWENA COTTER.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

The next morning grandma was alone in her room when Cecelia went in for a little chat, as was her daily custom. The old lady's face lit up with a welcoming smile.

him to be fully your equal. In point of virtue, too, which I am glad to know is an important factor with you, he is considered without a fault, and, lastly, he is of your own religion.

Agnes. Taking the card, her face grew pale as she read the name of Maurice Carrol.

tentions as she would those of a brother. To two facts she had been wholly blind: First, that her name had been frequently linked with his, until an engagement was suspected by some; and, secondly, located deep in the heart of Agnes was a feeling of tender affection for the young man.

"Grandmother, remember, was educated differently. You know, mother, that, unfortunately, she has no very deep religious principles; but you cannot deny that I have spoken the truth."

for your grandmother will never become a member of our Church. Her love for you undoubtedly causes her to agree with you in many things, but in her heart I know, alas! too well that she has anything but a kindly feeling toward our religion.

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