TWO

Published by permission of Burns, Oates & arne, London, England THREE DAUGHTERS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

BY MRS. INNES-BROWNE

CHAPTER VIII.-CONTINUED "Indeed and it was." said Peter, as

he disappeared to answer it. "Is Miss Blake at home ?" asked i cheery voice in loud and manly tones

Sha is." replied Peter. "Be good enough to step this way."

The visitor was ushered into a room rather larger than the rest; but being filled with old and heavy furniture, much too solid and mas sive for the space allotted to it, the apartment presented a dark, oppressive appearance, calculated to make strangers wishful and glad to throw open the low French window and step out into the little garden beyond. This room served as the state or family drawing-room.

Not well?" queried the gentleman clously. "Surely you did not say Blake. anxiously. "Surely you did not say Miss Blake had had another stroke? cup Oh no. your honor : she but over-

set herself and fainted." Thank God it is no more !" was the fervent reply; and in those words how much was implied-how much

expressed ! He alone to whom they were addressed understood them aright. Surely it would be foul desecration to lay bare to the public ear that sweet secret, so carefully guarded, so tenderly loved - that bright, yet almost forlorn hone, which had lain deep, deep down in the old man's heart for so many years, and which had been at once his life's joy and happiness, and given such sweet zest to his labors when working for Miss Blake or her family. We will only state the fact that he was a truehearted gentleman, and had striven hard to school his heart to respect and admire only, where he fain would have loved and worshipped.

Mr. Barry was the family lawyer, a man just a little below the middle height, with broad shoulders and an expanded chest-a man who was always well dressed, and whose face wore generally a bright, cheerful expression, and whose grey eyes betrayed a warm and kindly heart ; he was a gentleman of the old school, one whose figure looked to great advantage in the knee breeches silk stockings, and white shirt-frill, whilst the habit he had of brushing the back of his hair and short side whiskers forward, suited well his clearly defined and kindly features. Peter had gone to aunounce his arrival, and now returned with his mistress's compliments, and "would Mr. Barry join the family in a quist cup of tea ?"

thinking, dreaming of the Convent? With pleasure," was the reply. Peter led the way into yet another Father Gallaher cheerfully turned the conversation to other subjects, room-a long, low, narrow one, which served as the dining room. and addressed Mr. Barry for the Almost at the same moment that he entered, another door at the opposite laughter went the round of the table end of the room opened, and admitted now, when Mr. Barry, turning sud-Miss Blake, Marie, and Louis. denly to Louis, exclaimedthe bearing and gallantry of olden days, and a touch of ineffable tender good news for you ; in a short time ness, the old gentleman hastened down the long room, and offering his arm, led the elder lady to an easy. sion for you in the army." chair ; then standing before her, he expressed his sorrow and grief at confused. What was he to say ? what was he to do ? He revolved in hearing of her indisposition.

Miss Blake seemed touched by the pathos and tone of his voice, and to Madge Fitzallan on that-to him answered cheerfully, "Dear old friend, do not distress yourself. See, I am hotel, not to join the army ; and yet lengthy, they were none the less well quite myself again."

Surely no one had a better right to the title of "friend" than Mr. Barry, present knew that to follow his poor, and she was only leaving Him

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

" Poor Louis," said the elder lady "Certainly ; I shall enjoy the laying her hand kindly upon her nephew's. "It is too bad that you should make such a sacrifice for us; the old lady replied change, dear,' graciously ; and a pair of manly eyes mutely thanked the little niece for it is altogether upfair to allow you to her thoughtful kindness. The party was a very small and

do it." "Not at all," answered the boy, homely one, yet Marie's hand shook as she filled the little teacups; she with a downcast look; but, as if anxious to change the subject, "some had been so accustomed to relying entirely upon others for all the com one persuaded me that my duty lay at home, and I see now that they were perfactly right. I shall not alter my mind again; never fear, mon necessaries of life, that to be placed in a responsible position, even in so small a matter as pouring out the tea, made her tremble violently. suntie. Father Gallagher and Mr. Barry The meal was only half over when Peter ushered in another visitor,

passed no remark, but each wondered within himself who the "some one Father Gallaher, the old narish priest, and a welcome guest wherecould be that had been able, eviever he went. There was a unani-mous shout of pleasure at his appeardently with so little trouble, to entirely alter the almost life's dream ance, for he was a great favorite of of the boy. The little party had adjourned to

Sit still ; please do not let me the drawing-room, and were inter- it. disturb you," and Father Gallagher round the table, shaking maid of all work, who addressed her hands with each of them; then insistmistress to this effecting upon making himself at home, he drew a chair to the table, and seating himself at Marie's side, asked

darlint, God save your misthress, but to be allowed to join them.' Most willingly, Father," said Miss me dortor's took worse today, and will your misthress come to see her this night or by the early light of 'Louis, ring for another morning ?' So, to relieve her mind, I says, 'Me misthress will certainly The boy did so, and commenced at

once to inform the priest how ill his go maybe tonight, or maybe some aunt had been that very afternoon. "Pray with what did she overset time tomorrow. herself ?" asked Father Gallagher,

addressing Marie. "Oh, by attending to some children

auntie's.

walked

who are ill," replied the girl timidly. escaped her. Whose children ?'

"I do not rightly remembar, Father.' Tim Murphy's," exclaimed Louis.

said the priest seriously. "You must not attempt it," he continued, shak-"Ah ! they are very poor, and have been terribly tried by sickness lately," said the old priest; but he ing his head solemnly; then aside to Marie, "I have watched your aunt closely for some months past, and kept his eyes fixed upon Marie, and a have come to the conclusion that a look of sorrow and disappointment passed over his face, which she, hapstop must be put to her work amongst pening to look up quickly, noticed, and the long fringed lids drooped lower and lower.

Miss Blake, you must do no more of this work. God knows you have place, if only for a little time." never neglected His poor ; but it is His own good time will raise up ing lids shyly and met the old man's some one else to fill your place," said earnest lock bent full upon her. She the old priest, half to himself, but he could resist that look of entreaty no tonger, so clasping her hands tightly sighed deeply as he spoke. Up flew the ready color to Marie's

interest herself in all the duties of

life ? Had he not told her there was

so much to be done, and, alas, so few

to do it, and she, poor child, only

cared to sit with her hands folded

Noticing the girl's embarrassment,

latest news. Many merry jokes and

"Oh, by the way, my boy, I have

I hops to be able to obtain a commis-

Now it was the boy's turn to lock

mind the solemn promise made

together, answered earnestly, "Father I will go ! and will do my very best cheeks; up, up it crept to the very roots of her hair, and down it flaw to to fill dear auntie's place. Do, my child, and God will bless her extremities, submerging her, as it were, in a warm bath of confusion. you for it.' So it was arranged that "auntie Well she divined the meaning hidden

beneath that sigh. Had not Father was to rest, and the little daughter of the house should begin her life of Gallaber striven hard with her, labor and love on the morrow. trying his very utmost to persuade her to throw off this lethargy, and

CHAPTER IX.

Auntie's usual mode of going about was in a comfortable bath chair, drawn by a favorite and sturdy little pony, kept by courtesy at the stables

Very well, Bridget ; she shall be

Bridget vanished.

of the hall for her own or the family's special use. On this bright morning the cheerful rays of the sun, piercing through the tiny oriel window. aroused Marie, who awoke with start, and the feeling of something new upon her mind. One glance at the quaint green riding habit and brimmed beaver hat with its long drooping feather-which auntie

had searched for and presented to the girl the night before-recalled everything to her mind, and there was certainly a great pleasure in the feeling that she had something important to execute that day. She rose briskly, and if her toilet was

So it was with quite a sensation of

person the riding habit her dear

exclaimed aloud, in a tone of delight;

A burst of pleasure and astonish-

mother had so often worn before.

"How well it fits me!"

"Of course I will," and she play- knitting on her knee, sat and looked fully seized the little tray from Peter's hand, upon which he had over her spectacles at her children, and told them tales of days gone by. The girl was beginning to feel great prepared and spread the dainty break-" Of course I will ; and you, interest and pleasure in her new

not forget to explore the table with a quick and rapid gl nce in the usual appeared in the doorway; and then

Peter to carry her train, and preceded him, tray in hand, to Miss Blake's

bed room. On hearing the door open auntie oung wife of a sailor, and had a turned rather wearily round towards it. But her kind face brightened, rupted in a quist conversation by the sudden appearance of Bridget, the flashed into her eyes when they fell found them the mother and baby upon the quaint little figure of her

"Your parlon, ma'am, but Mrs. her mother, but not unlike what she wee mite in an old shawl, and carried Kilroy axed me; says she, 'Bridget herself had been many years ago. it to the church, where she watched She rose in a sitting posture in the with joy and fervour, the waters of bed, and exclaimed, "For God's dear regeneration flow over its tiny head; sake stand still, child, that I may then hurrying back with her precious charge, she deposited John in

> fell in graceful folds around the girlish figure, and taking the tray from her hands, stood still and watched the workings of his mis-

"Not by you shall Mrs. Kilroy or any other invalid be attended to," ing better than a good gallop side by side with his young master, Lord O'Hagan ; and as Peter looked pron her gentle face he thought of how he had seen all the bright hopes of those two young bearts suddenly blighted, and recalled, as he often did, his poor young master's dying request, "Remain with her and serve her faithfully, come what may, and God will reward you, dear old Peter.' the clearing to the gloomy Miss Blake looked at the girl for some time fondly, sadly ; then that calm look of resignation so habitual to her now crept over her face, and fully over her bosom, upon nover here here to much for you now; you need during the latter part of the priest's she said in a low tone, "Come near nursing and rest yourself. God in speech, all at once raised her droop me, darling, and for the sake of days long gone by, kiss poor old auntie." Marie threw her arms around her neck and asked, "Why does the sight of me make you look so sad, auntie ? Do you think I ought not to wear poor mother's clothes ?

pressive dark gray eyes. ' So far from that, dear, I love you in them ; the sight of you as you are now is as of a vision of days that appear so long ago, that, looking upon you, my old eyes grow dim, and faces and and came toward the house. things long buried come crowding back to my memory. Ah ! darling girl said. we old people were young once, and

had, like you, our hopes and joys. You must bear with us if sometimes we grow sad and thoughtful as we think and ponder upon what might have been.

And, faith, but for me this bit of a breakfast might have grown quite cold," chimed in old Peter. "Come, pened to Ray?' misthress dear, sit up aisy and take it, and Miss Mary is going to be that comfort and help to you now ; you'll have time enough to sit and think, and do nothing else all your days to come. Isn't that the truth, Miss on his arm. "Please tell me." Mary

once more the young girl pressed her mother she was growing, her mother lins on the elder lady's forehead; and who had died in giving her birth. running her fingers playfully through | He put his arm around her and draw the soft white curls which had herclose. escaped from the nightcap, as she and her brother were wont to do come to you!" he said with deep mhan little children, she added feeling. "If anything happens to when little children, she added feeling. 'If anything happens to cheerfully, "Now, good bye, little you, I shall never forgive myself. o Madge Fitz Allan on that—to him performed more hastily, and her cheerfully, "Now, good bye, little you, I shall never forgive myself. -memorable night in the London prayers perchance were not quite so auntie, for I have a busy day befors The Iroquois, as you know, bave dug

me. Pray that I may not fail to do up the hatchet,' and only this peacefully asleep. all you told me about last night. morning I got news that they had lt was the hour How much I shall have to tell you massacred several towns. Would to crimson glory of

It was a perfect summer's day Outside laughed the bright sunshine the birds sang merrily and the trees waved their branches in the breeze as though beckoning to the girl to com Task.Of course 1 will; and you, interest and pleasure in her new as though beexoning to negitive comePeter, must act as train-bearer, for Ilife. How the poor loved her; how out. After dinner, Vera could resistconfess this flowing robe somewhat hery blessed her! How the weary, hampers me."life. How the poor loved her; how the weary, the call of the woods no longer. Not they blessed her! How the weary, the call of the woods no longer. Not they may have a source worn faces would brighten, and far from the house, in a shady doll, ran a little brook and along its banks wild flowers bloomed in riotous pro fusion. Here Vera brought her sewamongst the bare footed little urchins, what a scramble there was ing and sitting down on a fallen log under a towering oak, prepared to enjoy the atternoon in placid content. Overhead the summer wind sighed softly among the treetops, There was one poor girl in their birds hopped from branch to own parish in whom Marie took the twittering merrily, and, squirrels greatest interest. She was the madly chased each other from tree

to tree, chattering vociferously. The sudden crackling of a twig in close proximity, followed by the frightened cries of the birds over-head, startled the girl. Looking up she was horrified on beholding s With powerful painted Iroquois step from behind a tall pine and come towards her. Vera sprang to her feet, but, before she could find her voice, the savage seized her in an iron grasp and placing his hand over her mouth, hissed in her ear :

'If you cry, I kill !" Lifting her in his powerful arms as though she were a child, the Iroquois fled like a deer through the woods At the foot of the hills he was joined by another painted savage, who grinned hideously into the captive's THE HEART OF THE white face. Vera was planted rough ly on her feet, her hands were bound tightly behind her with deer thongs Swiftly the shades of night were and she was made to walk between falling upon the wilderness. The western sky still retained a faint the two Indiane as they proceeded in single file, receiving many a rude

crimson glow, which bathed the tops blow from the one behind ber of the pines on the hill, but in the In this manner they traversed the valley the dim twilight already reigned. A short distance from a forest all afternoon Vera often stumbling over rocks and fallen little backwoods town stood a neat trees. When night fell they were far in the depths of the wilderness. log cabin with the smoke curling from its wide chimney. In the open door-way, looking anxiously across As the shadows deepened in the gloomy woods, from the distance woods came the scream of the wildcat and stood a slender maid of nineteen, the howl of the wolf, while an owl clad in a blue homespun dress with a white kerchief folded gracehooted dismally from an old tree. The Iroquois deeming themwhich selves safe from pursuit, stopped and gleamed the gold cross of her struck camp. Fearing an attack beads, which she wore from wild beasts, they built a large around her neck. She was not fire, over which they roasted a equirrel, which one of them had pretty, in the ordinary sense of the word, but the soft nut brown hair managed to kill during their flight. framed a face of singular purity and Vera's captor threw her a few morsels when he had finished, but sweetness, lit up by a pair of exthe mere sight of the half raw flesh A look of relief lit up Vera Winsickened her and she contented her. field's face as a tall man in hunter's self with a few mouthfuls of dry garb, with a rifle slung over his corn meal and a drink of water from shoulder, emerged from the woods a spring near by.

Vera's bad that night was the hard. "You are late tonight, father," the bare ground. Her captor, who went by the very fitting name of "Black Wolf," wrapped himself in his While he put away his gun, she hastily lit two large candles and blanket not far away, while the other placed them on the table. Then she Indian sat, immovable as a bronze statute, near the fire keeping watch. noticed the anxious expression of her father's countenance. "What is the matter, father?" she Outside the range of the firelight the shadows loomed black and impen "Surely nothing has haptrable. The night wind sighed mournfully in the pine tops and the 'Oh, no. Ray's all right; just fierce cries of beasts of prey came gone to town to get some supplies,' from the depths of the forest from home, surrounded by the path-'But, father, something is troub less wilderness, at the mercy of ling you," Vera said, laying her hand ferocious savages, it is po wonder that desolation swept over Vera. Then she raised her eyes and looking He looked down into her sweet. through the intervening branches. gazed upon the starry heavens that shone serenely on high. A great pasce sank upon Vera's soul. She

felt that her Heavenly Father kept 'God forbid that harm should ever watch over His belnless child and beyond the stars, Mary, her Mother, was praving for her, while close at ber side knelt the Guardian Angel. With a prayer on her lips, Vera fell

> It was the hour of sunset. The crimson glory of the western sky

> > or

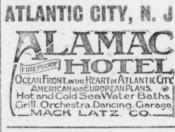
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TO BE CONTINUED

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tiny baby about three weeks old. Her husband had been at sea for some months; and when Marie first

were so ill, it was not expected that either of them could recover. niece, looking not only so very like the greatest care Marie wrapped the

feast my eyes upon you !" Peter let fall the long habit, which his grateful mother's arms.

attended to," was the quiet reply of trees's face. auntie, but a sigh as if of weariness He knew her mind had gone back

to the days when, full of life and health, she herself had loved noth-

the poor : her heart far, far outruns her strength. Surely some one can be found who for the love of God and her neighbor will try and take her Marie, whose eyes were cast down

'Indeed it is, auntie darling," and anxious countenance. How like her

Louis to accompany you. I fear you

Nothing loath, Louis walked brick-

ly by his sister's side as she road-

at first-the pony from the stables at

she rather timidly, it must be confessed,

search for a letter, but somehow this morning her mind was so occupied with its new duties and responsibili-ties that the pang of disappointment Jerry, and hold the reins for the was not so keenly felt as usual. In a mock tone of authority she desired There was one

for it was entirely owing to him and father's career and become a soldier here to find Him there instead. clever management of their had been the dream of his life, and entangled affairs that this family had yet, boy that he was, he knew and so comfortable a roof over their felt that for the sake of that earnest heads as the one under which they pleading look in Madge's eyes, dwelt at present. that look of innocent entreaty

When Miss Blake's *fiance*, young which had gone straight to his Lord O'Hagan died, Bracken Park heart, he had gladly thrown aside. and all belonging to it were in great that dream for ever, and registered a straits. The old lord lived much vow within himself that he would beyond his means, and Marie's pursue it no longer. Yet what rea-mother, being the next of kin, inherited but a very encumbered estate- old lawyer for this sudden change in so much so, that when some few his future plans and wishes ? How years afterwards the General and his he inwardly longed for some inspira wife died, leaving the two little tion, some happy thought, that would orphans and all their intricate suggest a sufficient and consistent balongings to poor auntie's care, she reason for this unexpected change did the very wisest thing possible in the tide of his affairs. But no ! to under the circumstances, namely, his great confusion, nothing stood handed the entire management of clearly everything into the trustful and able | Scotch girl's steady eyes, and for some hands of Mr. Barry.

Little she knew or guessed that pause; then, with a desperate attempt the lawyer, out of his own private at indifference, he stammered forth as I am. But what fun ! Louis and who came up panting, was delighted purse, advanced large sums of money, and paid off heavy mortgages; but at Barry, but my ideas of late have old figures has walked out of its there never was a Blake who could his request she and her babies left undergone a slight change, and the the big hall (which was let to a rich cotton manufacturer in Liverpool attractions for me that it did 'previwith faithful old Peter, the butler, "What?" asked the old lawyer

took up their abode in the pretty sharply, as he turned in his chair to the lodge on this side and another what freak has taken you to speak on that, until, after many additions like this ?"

1

Louis a commission in the army.

For the first time in her life Marie the table. "Let me pour out the tab for you, auntle darling," whispered the girl; "and do you allow Louis to draw the easy-chair to the table and rest yourself.'

before his mind but the moments there was an awkward

frame when they see me." army now does not possess the dining room.

"Why, Marie, how sweet you look ! said her brother, in tones of admir-South Lodge of the Park. Now, as and confronted the boy, and every ation. the went on, a little wing was added eye was upon Louis. "Why, boy, "Faith, but upon me honor," cried old Peter, " she's the born image of

on that, until, after many additions and alterations, it became the model rabbit-warren we have already stated. Some of the furniture from the hall had been conveyed to the lodge, and thus it was that it and the massive old silver often looked so out of place in the odd little home. But in the able hands of Mr. Barry the estate 2. Some of Mr. Barry the in the able hands of Mr. Barry the into the sate fines all has accificed all his life's hopes and all those old tales of days gone by, weak had passed. Auntie was re-gaining to look un, and hall those old tales of a days gone by, weak had passed. Auntie was re-gaining to look un, and the sate fines all those old tales of a days gone by, weak had passed. Auntie was re-gaining to look un, and the particle in the sate fines all those old tales of a days gone by, weak had passed. Auntie was re-gaining to look un, and the particle all his life's hopes and and the particle all has a state the particle all has a state the part the particle all has a state the particle all the part the part the part the particle all the part estate was beginning to look up, and wishes? Undoubtedly; for she had as you used to do, and I will try already he was putting away a small heard him say as much to Madge to be good and imitate my mother, sum of money wherewith to buy FitzAllan. Proudly then she spoke since everyone loved her so. The old man could not answer, but for him.

now.

painting

"Dear Louis knows that if he left his hands trembled as he stroked the took her aunt's seat at the head of us, auntie and I would miss him plump, soft little fingers that lay

then placing the large hat upon her the hall. Jerry was a well-bred and spirited little animal, and often silky curls, her eyes danced, not with pride, but with simple girlish pleas-Louis laughed at the girl's fears when ure, as she turned lovingly to the the pony suddenly shied or sprang

when I return !

reverence and pleasure that she took might lose yourself until you get

up and placed upon her own little more accustomed to the streets.'

picture of her mother and cried, across the road unexpectedly, almost Now, darling mother, bless me, for unscating her. But by degrees she I must be your own little second self grew more coursgeous, and once even ventured upon using the whip

Why, I look just like a picture rather smartly, which Jerry instantly of olden times," she continued in resented by setting off at a furious an amused tone. "I wish Mother gallop. He pulled up, however, at an amused tone. "I wish Mother gallop. He pulled up, however, as Agatha could see me now. That the bottom of a steep hill, and Marie, in the dining room of old to her utter astonishment, found Lady O'Hagan out hawking, which herself, though perfectly breathless, is years and years old, is just dressed still seated upon the saddle. Louis "Bravo! little sister, you not ride. are more like yourself this morning thaa you have been since your return ment greeted her as she entered the from school."

And she felt happy. Timid, of course, she was at first, and the close emells of the habitations of the poor, allied as they generally are with so skin cap in the chimney corner. much unnecessary dirt and neglect, her mother. God rest her sowl! Ah palled greatly upon her; but her said, sitting down at the table. nearly famished." gaining her strength and spirits rapidly under her niece's more watchful care. Louis was always cheerful now. He was fond of frying experiments in chemistry, and Marie tried to understand and inter simple tasks, singing, trying to shake est herself in it in order to please Then in an evening they him.

God I had never left Maryland, where fell upon the Iroquois village, nest

"God be with you, child! and tell these bloody Indian wars are ling in a green valley near the banks buis to accompany you. I fear you unknown! It was my insane desire of a narrow but swift stream. for change and adventure that took | Numerous warriors stalked me away up here; but I should have lounged about, a swarm of children played at minic war on the banks of

thought of you." "But, father, I am very happy the river, while the squaws were ere," Vera responded quickly. You know I would be happy anybusy preparing the evening meal. In front of a wigwam, which its where with you. Of course, I miss size and elaborate decorations our friends at St. Ann's, and, above marked as the chief's, stood an Indian all, our dear church, but, as Father pirl of twelve or thirteen summers. Lambert said at parting, no doubt gizing wistfully into the glowing the Lord has work for me to do. "heavens. She was clad in a robe of fawnskin, richly embroidered with And surely we have nothing to fear from the Iroquois; we are not in their territory. And the Delawares are our friends." shoulders, and the small, oval face with its clear-cut features was lit up

Ob, I guess there's no actual But you must take no more a pair of large, liquid black eyes.

This was Fawn Eyes, the daughter of the head chief. Eagle Wing had long walks in the woods by yourself. These Iroquois are very daring and no one knows when some adventur. been a great friend of the English ous young warrior, anxious to make had even sent his only daughter to a name for himself, may not be prowling around ready to pounce upon the unwary and defenseless. Fawn Eyes was bright and eager to learn, and her teacher had eager to learn, and her teacher Promise me that you will be caregreat hopes for her. Then came the trouble between the settlers and the

"I promise," answered Vera Indians. Eagle Wing immediately promptly. " I will keep close to the demanded his child from the face" and went on the warpath with Just then Ray noisily entered the

the rest of his tribe. house, put his gun in its accustomed But Fawn Eyes sensitive nature place, and carelessly threw his coonsbrank from the scenes of horror

and bloodshed which she was.com Ab, I see suppor's all ready," he pelled to witness. She could not hate the white people, for those whom 'I'm

she had known had been most kind and gentle. And then, they had told After a short grace was said by the father, they fell to with an appetite that no bad news could take away. her that the Great Spirit was not the Manitou she had been taught to Ray was a tall, stalwart young believe in, who delighted in war and fellow of twenty five, with his father's black hair and keen dark eyes. bloodshed, but a God of love. And

this gospel was singularly attractive to her gentle heart. She was think Early the next morning Mr. Winfield and his son went hunting. ing of Him now as she stood there. Vera stood on the threshold watch gazing into the sunset skies.

ing them until they were hidden by Suddenly a shrill warboop came from the woods. The effect was electric. The warriors sprang to simple tasks, singing, trying to shake off the depression which had fallen upon her. Before settling down at their feet, the children stopped their play, the women paused in their her spinning she knelt and recited walked together or played games, or often she sat and made garments for her poor, whilst auntie, with her ber poor, whilst auntie, with her braves issued from the forest drag





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