

and she burst into laughter, scornful laughter, and made Philip start to his feet. 'I become a Roman Catholic!' she said. 'How utterly absurd! You must be mad to think of such a thing!'

'Mad!' repeated Philip. 'No, I am quite sane; for I shall never marry any woman who is not a Catholic.'

'Then you will never marry me,' said she, haughtily, rising in turn. 'What! do you think yourself so secure of me that you can even impose conditions, and such a condition? Was it not enough that I waived the objection which I might have made to your very objectionable religion? You fancy that I would embrace it—?'

'Pardon me,' said Philip, with icy coldness. 'I have made a mistake, a mistake altogether, which I shall not repeat. You are right. There would be little chance of happiness for us in marriage, and I will tell my uncle that such is my opinion.'

'You may tell him that it is also mine,' she said, paling a little.

'No,' he replied: 'I shall say nothing of you. The responsibility is mine. I have made a condition from which I can not recede, and which he will no doubt think as unreasonable as you do; so the whole blame of refusal will rest, and rest justly, on me. Let me advise you' (significantly) 'to leave it there.'

XII.

It was a sense of relief that Philip felt, after his interview with Constance, that all irresolution and doubt were over, and that he had now only to let his uncle know that he could not comply with his wishes. The last was a necessity from which he shrank, feeling keenly how sharp the disappointment would be; but he had no thought of evasion or delay. Had it been possible he would have gone to him at once; but, as it chanced, Mr. Thornton was out of the city, and would not return for several days. So much delay, therefore, was unavoidable. Whether he was grateful or sorry for it, Philip hardly knew. He would have preferred, in his own phrase, 'to have the matter over;' yet he was aware that a little time to reflect on his course afterward was desirable. His uncle had threatened that if he did not comply with his wishes, it would make a great change in his intentions towards him; and if those intentions were to be changed, Philip knew that his mode of life would change also.

'I must be prepared for the worst,' thought the young man. 'If he declines to have anything more to do with me, I shall have no right to complain. Luckily, I have some small means of my own, no debts, and a head that ought to be worth something. After all, there are worse things than 'a crust of bread and liberty,' if it comes to that.'

He was rather exhilarated than depressed by the prospect, and, without asking himself what had wrought so great a change in his views—for certainly narrow means, and the narrowing of life which they imply, had not seemed to him very desirable before—he determined to learn without delay what prospects would be his if his circumstances materially altered.

Ignorant of the change in Graham's sentiments toward him, it was to Graham that his thoughts instinctively turned for practical counsel, and his steps soon followed his thoughts. When he entered the office of the young lawyer, he found him, as usual, absorbed in his books, and evidently not very well pleased to be interrupted. In fact, his reception was so far from gracious that Philip hesitated to remain.

'If I disturb you,' he remarked, when Graham indicated a chair, 'I will not sit down.'

'Oh, disturb!—of course you disturb me!' replied the other. 'But if you have anything important to say, you might as well say it now. I shall hardly be less busy another time.'

Philip thought this ungraciousness was only 'Graham's way,' and sat down. 'What I have to say is important only to myself,' he observed. 'I cannot expect you to find it so; yet I hope you will give me your ear and your advice. You are always so candid that I need not adjure you to be honest. Tell me, then, do you think I could make a lawyer?'

This question was so different from what Graham had feared and expected, that he stared at the young man a moment without replying. Philip smiled as he met his eyes.

'Your astonishment is not complimentary,' he said. 'Do you rate my abilities so low?'

'My astonishment has nothing to do with your abilities,' Graham answered. 'They are good enough, as you know very well. What surprises me is that you should think of embracing a laborious and exacting profession when there is no need for you to do so—that is, unless you wish to be a lawyer merely in name.'

'I should never wish to be anything merely in name,' replied Philip, flushing a little. 'You have certainly a very poor opinion of me.'

'I have never suspected you of loving work for work's sake; few people do,' said Graham. 'And you have probably little idea, few people, again, have that, of how much labor is required to make a lawyer who takes any rank in the profession.'

[To be Continued.]

When you meet a man who has a good deal to say about the evil of "mixing religion and politics," there is one thing you can pretty safely set me as certain, and that is that it gets lost in its politics.

HONEST SOAP.

The Testimony of Half-a-Century.

PEARS' SOAP.

INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE OF SUPERIORITY.

FROM

Dr. REDWOOD, Ph. D., F.C.S., F.I.C.,

Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy to the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

"BEING authorised by Messrs. PEARS to purchase at any and all times and of any dealers samples of their Soap (thus ensuring such samples being of exactly the same quality as is supplied to the general public), and to submit same to the strictest chemical analysis, I am enabled to guarantee its invariable purity.

My analytical and practical experience of PEARS' SOAP now extends over a lengthened period—NEARLY FIFTY YEARS—during which time

I have never come across another Toilet Soap which so closely realises my ideal of perfection.

Its purity is such that it may be used with perfect confidence upon the tenderest and most sensitive skin—

even that of a New Born Babe."



BURDOCK BLOOD FITTERS

THE GUIDING STAR TO HEALTH.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA,
CONSTIPATION,
HEADACHE.

SCROFULA,
BAD BLOOD,
FOUL HUMORS,

BILIOUSNESS,
RHEUMATISM,
JAUNDICE,

and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the

STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS AND BLOOD.

B.B.B. acts on all the organs of the body to produce regular action, to strengthen, purify and tone, and to remove all impure accumulations of morbid matter from a Common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

Thousands of reliable men and women testify to its good effects in the above diseases. Is it not worth at least a trial in your case? Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5, or less than 1c. a dose.

