JULY 3, 1909.

er vines. I followed I had no need to be ady, my pretty one," e ear of Feu Follet, nough. Such is the ture of horses, some Follet, patient as a an is anxious or in rs are gournets, to y through the feast

NTINUED,

NITENT OF THE HEPHERD. " exclaimed Rosa

n the Church of St. treet, to read some ch were fastened by board covered with

d her niece, Cicely

arged.

pointed silently to a d which was placed the board. On it. ss, were printed the

r Charity. the Soul of nentine, ged 18. ood Shepherd. thetic as her story,

wered involuntarily. l way. er?" she asked. y simply. as why—" and the

w Rosa Waldegrave ys pronounced the resome" on her habit s were accustomed to lifficulty in following

t. that work," Cicely ow. "Yes, Clemen

e leaned forward to of the pretty foreign during her long

e time, Cecil," she wish it," said Cicely. one feels better than t, and I'm not much ıg.

ere else you want to e, Williams' and then

ruth Society met in week, and as Hum-s a warm supporter of rchdall's house and evoted to the enter-l clerical guests dure days which followed

frid's. Aunt Rosa," Cicely "we've simply been of you for the last understand how it is,

it apologize," Mrs. ered; "I've enjoyed . You don't know he rush of life again out of England for ars. What are your

ends to-day. There afternoon, and a delethe Adelphi in the rey will be at that, of d I will have a quiet ess you'd rather do

erval sounds rather les, it will give me an earing that story. I

bout it." smiled. "You per-he said. egin." Mrs. Waldeegin." Mrs. Walde-ed lovingly on her ple loved to look at Scarcely above mid-derness of build and ction of her carriage

gone and left me.' "I knew Clementine quite well. I had often had often given her old blouses and ties and little things of that kind. when compared with r thick brown hair "Aunt Rosa, she was just the love-liest child. How Mrs. Cunningham came to be her mother I never could think

streets.

th hand.

daughter, Clen

I asked.

on's

JULY 3, 1909.

was brushed simply back from her face and knotted loosely-low down on her fair neck. Her mouth was too wide and her nose too irregular for perfect beauty; her claim to that lay in the sweet eves, ander their delicately arched brows, and their delicately arched brows, and the top the and anotek. Her mouth was too wide and her nose too irregular for perfect beauty; her claim to that lay in the sweet eyes, under their delicately arched brows. In color they were of that changeful gray which is sometimes violet and sometimes black. They were set wide apart, and had the guileless look of an innocent child. It had been said that you could look through Cicely Archdall's eyes into her mind. Rather her pure soll looked fearlessly out at the sin and arrow of life through eyes undimmed

"Speaking to some one unsealed hor sorrow, and the tears rolled down her cheeks. I lighted the fire and made her some tea, and then I went round with her to Father Carr. "We searched for Clementine, but of course to no purpose. No service and

soul looked tearlessly out at the shi and sorrow of life through eyes undimmed by selfish desire or sordid motive. It was that which gave ber face the sunlit

took which was her peculiar charm. "Come, Cicely," Mrs. Waldegrave One other message ner mother hat from her, a postal card from Dieppe. On this she said they were on their way to Paris. Then silence swallowed her up, and Mrs. Cunninghamsettied down

"I was thinking," said Cicely. "I can't tell a story properly. I never could, but as you won't give me any

could, but as you wont give me any peace I'd better begin at the beginning in my own way." "The year after you went abroad with Uncle Rudolf was the year I first met Humphrey. He was a friend of Ralph's

at Lincoln's Inn, and had come down with him to Beresford for the shooting. I was just home from the Sacre Coeur. "She kept on her little house, for she I needn't tell you now that we fell in love with each other, and you will al-

"She kept on her little høuse, for she lived in the hope that one day Clemen-tine would retarn. "And what would she do, the poor child, if she found me gone?" she svid to me one day when I had urged her to move into a single room, which would have sufficed for her needs. After that Louid na more to her. ready know that at first no one except and whow that at first no one except inselves was very much pleased. "Humphrey was of a good family and

a Catholic, but at that time he was only moderately well off and intended to practice in Fordhampton, which all my ople regarded as little short of exile

time she frequented the sacraments they However, they gave way in the end, and we were married and home from our honeymoon before the following Lent. thing mother had insisted upon-

"All day she tolled for her daily bread; every night she went out to search for her child, "It was the most pitiful thing. Late into the night, often far into the morn-ing, she went fearlessly into unspeak-able dens in the city to'search for Clem-entine. that Phillipson, who had been with us so long in every capacity, should follow me "Poor Phillipson!" laughed Mrs. Waldegrave. "I can well imagine how

waldegrave. "I can well imagine now sorry she was for herself, trying to keep up the dignity of the family." "Oh, she was," said Cicely. "By the way, she's married here now and very entine. "She even got some photographs of herself taken. Oh, Aunt Rosa, how I cried when she showed me the poor, way, she's married here how and very happy. You must go and see her be-fore you leave; she'll be so pleased. We didn't live out bere then; it was long before the K. C. days. We had an old-fashioned house in Mason street, not far from St. Wilfrid's. I loved that old cheap pictures and told me why she had done if, why she gave them away to the Magdalens she knew! It was all in the hope that one day Clementine might come across her mother's picture, and, meeting it unawares in such a place, house and the life there. Besides Phillipson and a "Tweeny girl,' we had realize that unchanging love called to her to return.

a women once a week to clean. "Oh, that 'woman once a week,' what a thorn she was to me! Either she "And so among the poor girls with whom she went in and out 'Clementine's mother' became a sacred care. No one of them was so lost as to utter a ribald didn't come or she broke all our plates and dishes, or she horrified Phillipson jest at her expense, none so hardened by wanting meat on Friday, or she stole. There was always something, until at last I had a brilliant idea. I went to

as to mock at her love. "More than once she came across one who, wearied of sin and loathing the our rector, Father Carr, and asked him

which we are of sin and loating the hateful bondage of her life, longed to escape, but knew not the way. "Any such one Mrs. Cunningham would take home to Clementine's room which was over mode and in the to recommend me some one whom he tnew, and he sent Mrs. Cunningham," "How glad I was! Angel was quite a baby then, and Phillipson did manage to make it so uncomfortable if her unwhich was ever ready, and in the morning would bring her round to me. white the state of the solution of the solutio It was here my share in the work first began. I was the intermediary be-tween Mrs. Cunningham and the Sisters of the Good Shepherd at Marshlands,

who received these lost ones and gave them a fresh start. "I never could tell you how good Humphrey had been about it all these years. How he has helped us over and around during the morning. I knocked at her door more than once, but got no answer. Then I looked through the window, and I saw that she was sitting over again with money or advice, never once opposing my taking a personal part in the work, as so many might have done. I have loved him for it so! How thank-ful I am to God that my children have work a fether. by the fireplace. Fearing she must be ill, I opened the door and went in. The fire had either not been lighted

or had gone out, but she didn't seem to notice. Her face looked drawn and such a father ! "Two years passed, and still we heard gray, and her poor hands were trembling. "'Are you ill, Mrs. Cunningham?"

nothing of Clementine. Then one day nothing of Clementine. Then one day I had a letter from the Reverend Mother at Marshlands, telling me that she had been brought to them the day before, and asking me to bring her mother. "She looked at me dully, as though she scarcely understood ; but she

answered me at once. "'No, 'm,' she said ; 'I'm not ill, but "Later we learned that she had been deserted in Paris by the man who had betrayed her, her baby had died, and she, ill and heart-broken, had spent the last money she had in returning to London. Then, friendless, fallen, stary-ing, there seemed to hav left but the I'm in sore trouble. My Clementine's ing, there seemed to her left but the dreadful resource of the streets.

"Then one night she got ill with an attack of hemorrhage from the lungs, and in a place where she seemed be-yond hope God raised up the friend who brought her home. It was a girl named Dora, whose own home had once was tall and angular and bony,

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we searched for Clementine, but of course to no purpose. No one seemed to know with whom she had gone; and if Carrie Webster guessed, she did not divulge it. From time to time she wiped the mous-ture from Clementine's forchead or straightened the coverlet, at which she feebly plucked. It was the first time I had ever sat up all night with any one, had ever sat up all night with any one, and the hours passed very slowly to me, but at length the morning of the feast dawned.

"Clementine still slept, but even I could see that a subtle change had passed over her.

"She did not move or speak until, on "She did not move of speak unth, on the arrival of the priest the convent bell rang for 6 o'clock Mass. At the familiar sound she opened her eyes. "Six o'clock, ain't it, mother?" said

she. "Ay," said Mrs. Cunningham. They're wonderful punctual here."

"It was such a lovely morning. The window was open, and in the convent garden the birds were singing gaily; the dew lay heavily on the yet unopen-ed flowers and glittered on every leaf

time she irequented the sacraments they were offered for this intention. "All day she toiled for her daily bread : every night she went out to bell as it rang to announce the elevation

"Then, as if in answer to some call, "Then, as if in answer to solve the Clementine sat up. "She looked beyond her mother to the glory of the morning sky. "At the vision, withholden from us

upon which she gazed a look so poignant in its joy and wonder as to strike sharp pain to one's heart dawned on her warted face.

"I've come home, mother" she said. "Tenderly, as one lays down a sleep-ing child to rest, Mrs. Cunningham laid the dead girl back upon the pillow. Then at last she spoke: "Blessed be God!"

Ye're safe now, me poor lamb," she aid. Blessed be His holy name!" It was long before the slience in the room was broken, and Rosa Waldegrave's eyes were full of tears when she turned to Giode account

to Cicely again. "Oh, Cicely," she said, "and there are so many Clementines in the world!"

"And so few to find them," Cicely answered.

answered. "So few, perhaps, that are absolutely free to go," Mrs, Waldegrave continued. "But God has made my life empty. I have tried to fill it for myself and failed. If this is His purpose for me, how can I turn away?"

I said; "But the skies are black, There is nothing but noise amd din," But He wept as He sent me back, "There is more," He said; ' there is sin."

I said: "But the air is thick, And fogs are veiling the sun," He answered: "Yet souls are sick, And souls in the dark undone."

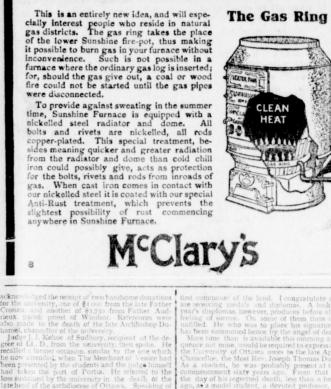
Cicely quoted softly. And once more her lips uttered the Divine praises: "Blessed be God! Blessed be His holy name!"-English Messenger.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont. RESENTATION OF MEDALS AND DEGREES .- SPEECHES ON VALUE OF COLLEGE EDUCATION.

Ottawa Citizen.

Ottawa Citizen. Before a great attendance of friends of the students and others, the annual commencement exercises of Ottawa university took place Wednesday, June 16, in St. Patrick's hall, when degrees and medials were presented and addresses delivered. On the platform were Rev. Father William Murphy, rector of the uni-versity; Canon Sloan, Fathers Lajeunesse, Duvic, Gavary, Jasmin, Peruisset, Rheaume, Thomas Murphy, Binet and Fallon. Hon, Charles Marcil and Judge J. J. Kehoe, Sudhury, Ont. In the andience were noticed Rev. Dr. McNally of Chelsea ; W. J. Teaffe, representing the Ancient Order of Hibernians; Father J. R. O'Gorman of Hale/Spury, and others. Rev. Father William Murphy delivered the first address. It was mainly in the nature of a retrospect of what had been accomplished during the past twelve months by former students of Ottawa univers-



Another "Sunshine" Feature

ction of the late Father Tabaret, on of Catholic education in the city

ents which will remain to his memory, he said, he great work of the Oblate Fathers who had will the university was also referred to. Mr. Marcil en spoke in French in much the same vein.

ALEDICTORY ADDRESSES. VALEDICTORY ADDRESSES. The valedictory addresses were delivered by Messrs. Edward Bymes in English and A. Coullard in French. "The lessons learned in college will stand you in good stead in later life," said the first of the speakers. He referred to the feeling, almost of sorrow, with which he and his fellow graduate said good-by to their alma mater, a feeling temperes somewhat by hope for the future. He hoped tha the university would continue to progress as it has and that the trophies emblematic of supremacy in athletics and debating would soon be regained

me university would continue to progress as it had not that the trophies emblematic of supremacy in thetics and debating would soon be regained. If: Coullard spoke to the same effect in French. RECTOR & ADDRESS. We are assembled, for the sixty-first annual com-nencement. The first commencement then took lace just sixty years ago. An account of the exer-ises on that occasion has not come down to us. There were, no doubt addresses in which the estab-

occasion has not come down to use observed to the exact college of Bytrown, later the Univer-and the prospects of the young in-dwelt upon. Have the hopes and ed on the first Commencement Day Well, on that day enthusiasm may high. Then too there have been hindrances and calamities that could en foreseen three score years are ere were, no ment of the r of Ottawa, n were expressed on ealized. Well

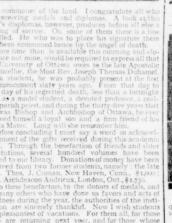
though the results after sinort of those wished for, they t, and yet, haps fall short on en better than cou-or at the beginn results obtai vork in the

pped col probably expression of the strength of studies of the strength of studies of the strength of studies of the strength of the st is gradually grown. The list of studen of for the first time in the University d at the end of the academic year 18 boott two hundred registered in all d The calendar which will be out in a fe and at the end of the academic year 1882. It about two hundred registered in all depart-The calendar which will be out in a few days tow over five hundred names on the registers year now closing. The largest attendance so far. y province of the Dominion, as well as in of the neighboring states, are found old is of the University of Ottawa, and many of hore. To signalize the success of just a few hast commencement, the list which I have lows some old students, who during the past i am not out many weeks I am sure, have d the positions coupled with their names. I is made out in order of the time of appoint-or electica, if my memory serves me well? R. Latchford, Judge of the High Court of ior Ontario. His Monor Judge John J. Kehoe, of the County Court of Ontario, D'Arcy K. C. Assistant Chef Railway Commissioner ada; Hon. Charles Murphy, Sccrettry of State Dominion, Host Rev. Augustine Dontenwill, slop of Vancourer, Superior General of the Eathers . Hon. Charles Marci, Speaker of public and the Supreme Court of the Donthe-tedward Morris, Premier of Newfoundlaad. Judge of the Supreme Court of the Bomm-t Edward Morris, Premier of Newfoundlaad. Sudges a the supreme Court of the Bommi-t at the Supreme Court of He Bommi-t advard Morris, Premier of Newfoundlaad. Sudges of Laws, unon two of students this should rever name on it is that of a com-ted young man who two or three decades less, was preparing for the battle of life in the subst every name on the old college that stude they during and on the old college the students the adation during and on the old college the students the save they are the sensors of thi-and Atma Mater in deciding to confer the de-Doctor of Laws, unon two old students thi-as, which parental impartiality as well as with all pride, thought of them. The Degree of an recognition of his country. The Hon, subst attainment of the proud position re in the courts of his country. The Hon, subst attainment of the proud position re in the courts of his country. The Hon, subst of the splendid abil _____ Hotel Strathcona

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CONFERRING OF DEGREES

CONTERFISC OF DEGRESS. The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on The Hon. Charles Marcil, Ottawa, Ont., and His Honor Judge John J. Kehoe, Sudbury, Ont. The Degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred assimin, O, M. L., Ottawa, Ont. The Degree of Licentiate of Philosophy was con-ferred on Rev. Alide Beland, O. M. I., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Philemon Bourassa, O, M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Philemon Bourassa, O, M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Engles Ottawa, Ont. : Albert Couilland, Ot-t wn, Ont.; Rev. Alderic Fusey, O. M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Eugene Guerin, O. M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Eugene Guerin, O. M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Eugene Guerin, O. M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; Higgerty, Ottawa, Ont.; Marius Lachaine, Orleans, Ont.; Rev. George Martel, O. M. L., Ottawa, Ont.; The Degree of Bachelor of Philosophy was con-tine Streamer of Bachelor of Philosophy was con-III.; Rev. George Sarrier, O. M. L. Ottawa, Ott. The Degree of Bachelor of Philosophy was con-red on Rev. Alphonse Leelere, O. M. J. Ottawa, Att. I. Rev. Azarie Menaad, O. M. L. Ottawa, Ott. Attin O'Gara, Ottawa, Ore, The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on har Corkery, Peterborough, Oat.; Maruis Lachaine feans, Ott.; Vincent O'Gorman, Renfreev, Out.

und Byrnes, Ottawa Ont.; Albert Cou wa, Ont ; Eugene Cortois, Montreal, noe DesRosiers, Ottawa, Ont.; Alfred Ver

Values, Ont. The Degree of Bachelor of Literature was conferred in James Connaghan, of Eganville, Ont.; Franci TERMEDIATE EXAMINATION-SUCCESSFUL CANDI-DATES IN ORDER OF MERIT.

John Sammon, Gorman, Ott. Ferdinard Larose, Rockland, Ont.; Alan Fleming, Neihart, Mout.; Daniel Breen, Douglas, Ont.; George Street. Ottawa, Ont.; Jean Bergevin, Quebec, Que.; Michael O'Gorman, Renfrew, Ont.; Charles Parrot, Montreal, Que.; Oxias Sauve, The Brook, Ont.; Felix Cho-

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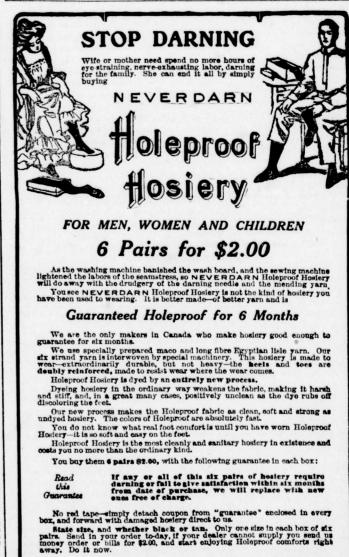
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Opinion FOR PILES

a fad—The modern piles is with DR. OINTMENT.

Burdett, K. C. B., of recent address sa d : e surgeons, who with ervative have courage the growing tendency to everybody on the netext" retext." rs have a desire to use

ry opportunity. The are rich, but think of body and mind, the and the risk of life ion should be the last of glowing promises n very disappointing. from piles has been of Dr. Chase's Ointof Dr. Chase's Oint-rations have scaped g this treatment first school teacher, koka, Ont., writes : I suffered from bleed-each day about half a

each day about half a went to the Ottawa to be operated on, and luence of chloroform about two months I old trouble returned, uch blood. One of my would have to undergo

but I would not con

oprietor of the Richea, advised me to use ment, and two boxes not lose any blood his treatment, and bea permanent one. I end Dr. Chase's Ointreatment in the world " 60 cents a box at manson, Bates & Co.,

no outward attractivness of any kind, but Clementine was like a lovely flower. She had the bluest eyes, gentian blue, you know, and a delicate com-plexion and features, and hair like spun been Fordhamptor. Lost and aban-doned as she was herself, she still had pity in her heart for this missrable child. She nursed her as far as she was able, and then, finding where she floss silk. Her mother just adored her. Her husband had been lost at sea when Clementine was a month old, and ever was able, and then, mining where she came from and seeing how ill she was, she had brought her down herself to Marshlands and given her over to the Sisters' care until her mother could be since she had toiled and worked her ingers to the bone to bring her child up to something different to that which

she herself had known. "Clementine was what is known as found. on improver to the millinery; not at one of the good shops, but at a third-rate house in one of the third rate "No persuasion could induce Dora herself to stay. 'It's too late for me,' she said, 'but save her.'

she said, 'but save her.' "We have often prayed that that act of charity she gave so freely may avail for her own healing before her life is done. "Alas! in one way it was too late for Clementine, for it was evident to all from the very first that she was dying. "Gentle and patient in her suffering. grateful for all that was done for her, she lay in her little bed looking like a flower that has been broken in some wild storm. All her fatal beauty had gone. "'Left you ?' I exclaimed when she told me, not in the least realizing what she meant. 'Has she got work out of ⁴Mrs. Cunningham fumbled in her ⁴Mrs. Cunningham fumbled in her ⁴mess pocket and drew out a letter writ-ten on cheap, highly-scented paper, with a large sprawling 'C' in gold on the en-¹Meno. "I read the letter written in a childstorm. All her fatal beauty had gone

"Her mother made no sign, even when she knew that Clementine could never * hand. * 'Dear mother,' it said, 'I write these lew lines, hoping they will find you well as they leave me at present. Dear mother, I am going to be a lady, and don't you take on about it, for I'm very happy. He is quite a gentleman, and has bought me a gold watch. I will write to you again when we have settled, 80 no more at present from your loying she knew that Clementine could never return home to her as she had hoped. "With the interpid courage that noth-ing seemed able to daunt, she accepted the will of God, and as she had prayed before for Clementine's return, so now she asked for the grace of a good death. "June was intensely hot and dry that year, and day by day we could see her strength failing. more at present from your loving ther, Clementine.' Where has she gone to ?' I asked.

strength failing. "It was the eve of the Visitation when I heard that she had received the last sacraments and was not expected to live through the night.

"Where has she gone to ?' I asked. "Is it where's she gone ?' said Mrs. Cunningham. 'The black hearted devil that stole here knows, an' the God that made her. Is it myself would be sit-tinghere if l'd knew where she'd gone, the poor child ? God help her.' "When I got her letter I went round to her companion, Carrie Webster. She's a bold hussy, that taught my girl all the wrong site knew, but I couldn't keep her off her. And I says, 'Where's my Clementine ?' I says. "The children were at Beresford, and Humphrey away on circuit, so that Iwas able without delay to go for Mrs. Cunningham and take her over to Marshlands.

"I don't know if you have noticed how in any stress of feeling the poor so seldom say anything.

keep her off her. And I says, 'Where's my Clementine? 'I says. "And is it me you're asking about Clementine, Mrs. Cunningham ?" she says. "I wasn't supposed to be fit to speak to her ladyship a while ago," she says, but I'd hare you know, Mrs. Cunningham, that I'm a respectable girl and don't consort with girls of your

welve months by former students of Ottawa univers-y, and in this connection were mentioned the names f Sir Edward Morris, Hon. Charles Murphy, Hon., rank Latchtord, Judge Anglin, Judge Kehoe, Hon. 'harles Marcii and Mr. D'Arcy Scott. Whatever dis-inction they had attained in the fields of science, terature and art, they had always in common with hose who occupied humbler positions in life, said the scotr, remained true to their old alma mater which rould long remember them. Father Murphy also

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