ng, when she awake the minstrel, and then the minstrel, and then emeanour much above to when he accompanied reelf into her majesty's had an opportunity to owly, as the queen en versation; and she was ne was not what he apwhy, Jane," asked the not impart these suspi band or to me?" "Be he, " remembering that husband, Clare, under lispleasure, on my mar-thermer, I made a vow in like manner. And tenance of this strange us, and his sentiments orable. I could not

CONTINUED.

on any disloyal errand.

STANDARD. MAN AND HER IDEALS. utiful wedding. Every only to those interested her when the guests met and the white and golden arried out the white and of the church, the little of the Brook's summer which Eugenia Brooks urch of her winter life. new her," she said. Well e had decorated it, made and faithfully gone to it

eight summers since she
She was one of the few of
lony who heard Mass when
hear it.
auptial Mass among the
oms there had been a perbreakfast served in the
arrent which was said to g-room, which was said to eautiful room in the coun-Sugenia had gone away into with happy eyes. Everythough the wedding had in every detail, there was t it so beautiful to see as appy face. Not self-satis-in being the central figure in being the central figure a, as are some brides; not d of attaining married dig-sfigured, uplifted, like one erself in a love that wiped things, even she who loved; was so perfect that it cast left no room for misgiving. Eugenia had not. py marriages, but no one arried Rupert! She was and she had been in society, nent society for six years. standard, she knew quite one of her nature it would martyrdom to have found the oved thus falling short, but d not disappoint her - be-

s Rupert. Even those who e him conceded his cleansteadiness of purpose, an all ality that was rare.
r girls said that Eugenia was Either her face or her fortune won her social leadership; they made her irresistible. idst of a worldly life Eugen-l as unworldly as a child, and ld's simplicity of heart and of purpose. Not in the least , her comrades knew that it ss to attempt to coax Eugenia o anything of which she dis-

the amphitheatre if she had early Christian days, but she ocial lions—conventions—and quail, if there's any quailing! And I consider that much n being butchered to make liday," said Trix Starr, who east two of the trio of baptisciation.

was this girl that "lucky bllingsworth," as he was justly

t only would have faced the

re away from the chrysanthe-ling as his wife. not the least flaw in the

happiness for a year and more. had insisted on living in

## tion of the r and Kidneys

s such that each suffers when her is deranged. ated cases can only be cured

mbined treatment such as Dr. 's Kidney-Liver Pills.

ver filters poisons from the

idneys also filter poisons from

the liver becomes sluggish and action, or is given too much over-eating, the kidneys have out with this work of filteration. e liver fails the kidneys have work to do. his is exactly what causes nine-

f the cases of kidney diseases. eginning is biliousness, indigeseginning is biliousness, indiges-constipation and after a time neys begin to be affected and mes backache, urinary derange-nd finally kidney disease in some ceadfully painful and fatal forms. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are ional cure for kidney disease, they are the most successful, be-ney get at the cause of trouble ney get at the cause of trouble rt a combined and direct influ-liver, kidneys and bowels.

promptly and thoroughly cleanse rels or intestines and by awakenaction of the liver take the bur-the kidneys. Then by their action on the kidneys bring about tural and healthful working of

rgans. Dave W. McCall, Lombardy, Co., Ont., writes: "I was troubled dney diseases for eight years and ed with several doctors to no avail began using Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills which entirely cured me. I I would be dead were it not for

edicine. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one lose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers nanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

suburb to get this happiness with less laterruptions than would have been in evitable to them in town and Rupert who asked nothing more of fate than Bugenia, gladly acquiesced. The 8:30 morning train took Rupert businessward and the 4:40 brought him back, a model of domestic young husbandbood. Occasionally the obligations of kindred and social ties took them both away to dine, but for the most part their friends mercifully, if langhingly left them alone in the "solitude of two" which they craved.

The solitude of two became a solitude of three after a year and a half, deepened and intensified in its sacred hiddenness by the advent of Eugenia's son, to whom she turned with awesome adoration that strengthened, not lessened, her love for

she turned with awesome adoration that strengthened, not lessened, her love for the child's father. Rupert's success in business was as delightful to Eugenia as to him. They shared the ambition that he should not ne said to owe anything to the fact that he had married a rich wife. "You will do your best, Rupert, and we will found industries, as well as give alms. We will not use what we have for ourselves, but as a trust for others. But I do want

you to prove your independence of Brooks' money," she said. Rupert had laughed. "Don't you fash yourself, little woman," he replied, We are not going to found orphan asy-lums, but look after our own hoy. And I can tell you I like getting the best of a man. It's a big game, this money making and we brokers can't live on

poppies."

Eugenia's delicate brows contracted slightly. Then she shook off her quick dislike of this remark and smiled.

dislike of this remark and smiled.

"It may be exciting to win the game, Rupert, but I fancy every one doesn't play it by your rules, so you can't always get the best of a man who stoops to what you won't do—unless you mean that sort of getting the best of him! After all, that is getting the best of it, in a true sense, isn'tit? To do the best, not appears to gain the advantage 2"

That night Rupert brought Eugenia a beautiful copy of "Don Quixote." In the had written; "Eugenia: her book," Because it certainly is your book," he explained, seeing her questioning and amused smile. "You just escaped playing donna to his don, my dear." And again Eugenia shook off a chill that was new to her.

It was not long after this that Rupert gleefully told Eugenia of two or three of his triumphant transactions, to which

the listened with clouded eyes. "Dearest, it doesn't sound right!" she cried, when he finished with a shout

sae cried, when he missed with a shore of boyish laughter.

"Right! It's great. Don't be a goose, 'Gene, my girl! It was a game owits and mine won. I made \$2,000 on the deal, but the other fellow lost more than that; he lost prestige as well as money. Why it wasn't dishonest, Gene!" Rupert exclaimed.

"Not in the letter," said Eugenia, owly. "Perhaps I don't know the world, but oh, Rupert, that's the one reason why I am deeply grateful for my wealth. I don't have to know it don't have to know it! I always remind myself not to judge men who are obliged to struggle for daily bread for these!" She pressed her lips to the baby's soft, scant hair. "But we are removed from emptation, and-Oh, Rupert, be genertemptation, and—Oh, Rupert, be gener-ous always, and keep within the spirit of the law, not its letter, dear! We need so little! It hurts me, this that you've just told me. It isn't like you. I—I'd rather you had lost that deal, Pupert!"

"And that's what you say when I tell you of a triumph!" exclaimed Rupert angrily. "I got a lot of congratulations on my victory from men who know now hard it is to score. What can a girl, bred as you were, know of business shall learn to keep it to myself,

"Oh, Rupert, Rupert, don't speak angrily to me!" cried Eugenia. "We are never cross, dear! Tell me always please. But never mind other men — just be yourself, and don't take advantage of another's weakness. Just take what comes, very, very, fairly, and thank heaven, we are rich enough to be

But Rupert would not smile, and from this day he carefully kept silence in re-

together between his crows of ecstasy, dence in which he had so sorely wounded.

"I'm becoming what might be truthfully, if slangily, described as a corker! Eugenia received and returned her have a chance at it. But this customer the while long drawn notes taught by was wiser than I supposed; he had seen this other broker before he came to me, "I must make him safe and warm," and he told me he could buy it half a she said, gently disengaging herself from Rupert's arm.

aniute where he'd been, and I told him was true—that the only way he could get hold of the stuff was for some she had already recovered her peace she h one to buy from a holder who was not offering it on the market. If he thought he could get it that way, at that price, to go ahead. So off he went. And the minute the door was shut on him I rang up that other broker, and told him to hold for my possible need of it any such-and such stock he might happen to know about. I might need it, and I mightn't, but if he had any of that stock brokers often oblige one another that way, so it was easy. When my Mr. Man went to the other fellow all of that stock was withdrawn, and he had to come to me and have the stock was withdrawn, and he had to come to me and buy at my price — which he did. So I am in my commission, the extra half cent on the stock, and the great satisfaction of having done a clever thing. It was just a chance that I happened to know who had been given some shares to sell, or I couldn't have worked it. What's the matter, Eugenia? You look pale, and—Say, what on earth are you looking at me like that for?"

Eugenia's parted lips closed as if speech were impossible. She involun-tarily extended her arms for the baby and no words could have been a elo-quent field, and one good old lady was bewailing the fact and insisting that the church would be ruined thereby.
Flattered by her words and manner
and wishing to console her, the minister

a splendid fellow.

everything is all right, and get used to it."

"No, no, I won't," she answered tear-

rully. "I don't get used to this changing. I've seen six changes in preachers now, and it's got worse and worse every time.

WHERE THE GOOD "'UNS" WERE.

One of the mottos which, though good

are rarely applied, is "A place for everything and everything in its place." A writer in the Dundee Advertiser tells

of a London cab-driver who seemed to

think that affairs were ordered after this pattern. As he swung down the

Strand, an American sitting beside him asked him to point out the spots of

"Right you are, sir!" agreed the driver, touching his hat. "There's Luggit'ill, where they 'ang' 'em."
A little later, "There's Parliament 'ouses, where they make the laws wot

does it, across the way. And there's Westminster Habbey, where they buried the good 'uns wot didn't get 'anged!"

"I suppose you enjoyed your trip

"Oh, yes; immensely."
"And did you see the aqueducts in

"Yes; and how I did enjoy seeing

When Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing Richard III. one night, and the actor came to the lines: "A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" some merry wag in the pit

"And wouldn't a jackass do as well

for you?"
"Sure," answered Sullivan, turning like a flash. "Come around to the stage door at once."

"Seeing what swim?"
"Why, the aqua ducks."

Rome?"

them swim."

quent. Rupert watched her as she went silently from the room.

He knew that with her had gone the ideal of their marriage; henceforth whatever happiness they found must be upon another basis, with Eugenia accommodating herself to a lowered concep-tion of her husband. It must be, then, like the many marriages which they had commiserated, a compromise, a gettingalong; toleration that crept, substituted down the long road of life. As the slender figure disappeared, and the beautiful eyes into which he had called an expression of horror that was almost loathing went away, it seemed to Rupert that the light of his life went with them. Suddenly he saw his action as it was: not clever business foresight, but strict sharp practice, that transgressed the law written upon men's hearts, if not upon their statutes. Nothing that Eugenia could have said would have been as eff-ctual as her taking from him the boy whom she prayed to train into a good man, and going away with her white face set, having looked at her hus-band as if he were less than a stranger.

He rose and paced the rosa. A few aen would condemn what he had done men would condemn what he had done that day, Rupert knew, but most of his acquaintances have applauded him as keen-witted, prompt of action, "smart." Yet this woman was right; he had been a failure in his success. And she was right, too, in what she said weeks before; he was denied the excuse of temptation. Providence had placed him ation. Providence had placed him where there was no lack either for him-self, or for those dearer than self.

He would make right the moral wrong of that day. He would buy the stock of that other broker in another name. This would leave him short on the transaction, but what did that matter if it partly righted his injustice? If only he could get back into Eugenia's eyes the old, proudly confident look which they had always held for him!

He went softly up the stairs, and en tered the nursery unheard. Eugenia had dismissed the nurse and had un-dressed the baby and given him his bath alone. He lay on the warm blanket spread on the bed, examining with every mark and sound of approval his rosy feet, for which he was only beginning to discover other use than crowding them into his mouth, His mother knelt beside him, her face still very white. She was looking into the child's face hungrily, and Rupert felt with a pang that she was searching for signs of his man hood's honor or dishonor; whether he, nood's nonor or disnonor; whether he, too, by-and-by, would disappoint her as his father had done. She wrote a word on the baby's brow and another on his plump breast, just over his heart. Rupert could not see her trace them, but on the baby's brow she wrote "Honor," and over his heart: "Love."

Then she made the sign of the cross over the little brow and heart together, and buried her face beside the baby.

"Help me to write these words on his mind and heart," she prayed. And the beby clutched her luxuriant hair with both hands and pulled it with a shout that expressed no anxiety about the future, only entire contentment with a blissful present.

"Eugenia, my conscience!" cried Rupert, with a choke in his voice that was not unmanly. "I see, honestly, I see! I will make it straight to-morrow,

see! I will make it straight to-morrow, and it will' never be like that again. Forgive my brutal blindness, dear."
"It isn't for my sake. Rupert," said Eugenia. "I am trying to be fairminded. You must see it for yourself, not feel sorry that you are grieved. I know I am right, but you can't be guided by what I know. It must be personal conviction, or it's useless. It's a question of standard, my husband."

"Certainly I see that, but I also see "Certainly I see that, out I also see that yours is the right standard. It's the woman's part to soar where we grope. Give me your standard and I'll follow it, my standard bearer!" Rupert held out his hands, and Eugenia laid hers in He contly drew her to him. wondering how she could be so strong and at the same time so shattered by gard to matters which were more and at the same time so snattered by the discovery of the past hour, which sore engrossing him. One day, however, he came home too elated not to slip into confidences.

"I tell you, Eugenia," he cried, dropping into a chair and tossing his son high in the air until his breath went althat he could restore her the old confi-

Listen to this and revere your husband's gray matter! A man came into my office today to ask at what figure I could buy a certain stock, Brazilian minist the felt that she had travelled far from the freaming time of girlhood. She knew that it her love for her husband would stock it was, and he wanted it badly. saw that. I told him I could get it for so much—a half-cent above price, but I looked at the dimpled little creature knew it wasn't quoted nor was it on the knew it wasn't quoted nor was it on the market. There was only one other fellow besides myself—a broker—who might of his canton flannel rabbit, crooning

of mind, and that everything would be as before.—Marion Ames Taggart, in as before.—Marion A Benziger's Magazine.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The rector of a certain Protestant Episcopal church was a man of High Church tendencies. He wanted to accustom his people to rites and ceremonies which their Protestant training had never known. So in the zeal of his heart he wrote this sonewhat ambiguous announcement: "We have a bier at our church, and also a beautiful pall, which is also at the disposal of the communi-cants of our parish; both of which I trust will be much more largely used in the future than they have been in the past."

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

At the end of the first year in the ministry a young divine was about to leave his parish for a wider

Cowans Maple Buds said: "But, sister, the man who will succeed me is a fine preacher and a splendid fellow. You'll soon see that

are different from and better than any other chocolate confection you ever tasted. Maple Buds are not made by any other concern, as the name and design is fully patented. Look for the name on every Bud.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC SCHOOLS; AND THE IRISH PARTY.

Regarding the defence of the rights and claims of the Catholic schools England Mr. John Dillon in a recent speech in Belfast stated his position and policy in very plain and gratifying words, and, needless to say, his views on the question are the views of the whole party of which he is so distinguished a member. The fundamental question, said he that lies 'toking the continuous." aid he, that lies behind the question of the Catholic schools in England is to do away with the system of government in Ireland that does not permit the sons and daughters of Ireland to find their homes and livelihood on the shores of

But while holding that doctrine (continued Mr. Dillon) I have held with equal ardor the other doctrine, that there is one thing the Irish race could never be asked or tempted to do, and that is for any material or political gain any such demand of the Irish e, he must indeed have been strangely ignorant of the fight for more than three centuries in defence of their religious convictions by the Irish people

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material interest that could appeal to mankind.

Therefore (Mr. Dillon went on to say when the question came up in the British Parliament whether the children of Irish Catholic parents, and English Catholic parents as well—because, though the maintenance of gratitude received by Mr. John Redmajority of Catholic schools in England are Irish, I make no distinction so far as the defence of the rights of their conscience are concerned between the Catholics of English nationality and the Catholics of the Irish nationalitywhen the question came up whether the children of the Catholic people of Enggland should have schools in which the doctrine of their faith could be taught by teachers of their own religious con never be asked or tempted to do, and that is for any material or political gain whatsoever to sacrifice to material purposes or gain their religious convictions. If any politician were wicked enough to make any such demand of the Irish jot or title of the right of the Catholics of England to ab-olute religious equality with every other creed.

It is pleasing to note that the devotion of the Irish Party to the cause of Cath--a fight in which they sacrificed every olic education in England thus empha-

Educational.

St. Jerome's College, BERLIN, CANADA

PETERBORO

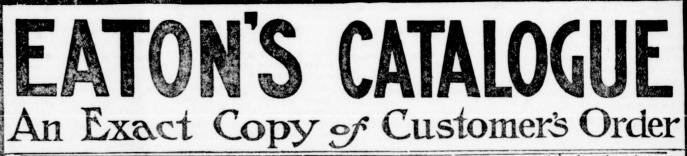
BUSINESS COLLEGE

mond through letters from English Catholic Bishops and resolutions passed at Catholic meetings all over the country.

-N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

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