## REX CORDIUM.

## (By R. P. P., in Rosary Magazine.

(Continued from Page 3.)

From Mr. Ellis I learned that out was a new section and my duties comparatively light. Some little time, he said, must elapse before things were in working order. In the eantime I must make myself tho roughly at home and get acquainted with the good people of the locality. "These little ladies," he added, "will give you the entire history of the ction in no time. They're very anxious to get to school, but I tell them when they've had a few whippin's from the teacher they'll be glad enough to run home and play with the pussy.'

Muriel and Bessie in unison protested that pussy should come to school too, and Muriel went on very mouse.

Even Mrs. Ellis could not refrain from laughing, although the next moment she shrugged her shoulders said : "That's their papa's hind the kitchen stove. and teaching for you ! You young-uns ought to be seen and not heerd."

Strange to say, her every word to Mr. Ellis was a barb of bitterness He took no further notice of her than merely to reply to her direct quesin company with Johnny, who whistled on his way to the barn, the keen air proving no obstacle to his enjoyment of a tune.

As I assisted Mrs. Ellis to clean of settled melancholy on her face. From time to time she wiped away a furtive tear and her manner grew quite gentle.

'We're few Catholics here," she said. "The church's ten miles away an' we get Mass only every fourth Sunday. I gen'ally drive the team The babies can't go in winmyself. ter, an' Johnny's home Sundays." She did not mention Mr. Ellis by name, but went on after a little:

'It's a great pity we can't prac tice our religion better. Men are so careless, you know."

I sympathized, saying, as I kissed my Promoter's cross : "The Sacred Heart has done won-

ders for me, dear Mrs. Ellis. Who can tell what favors are in store for follow. you !'

II.

The afternoon sun was adding its 'lustre to the already shining kitchen, and I was prepared to enjoy a pleasant hour with my Longfellow, when there was a light tapping at the door.

A slight girl of about fourteen years stood without. She wore a cloak of coarse but pretty plaid and a hood of the same material. Her eyes, dark and deeply expressive, told of a strong soul and a generous heart. In a glance I saw she was not an ordinary girl, but one of God's child heroines whom He decks with special graces which are at once a pledge of His love and protection from the scorn of the worldly-minded.

The girl dropped me a curtsy and 'Please, are you Miss Morris ' My father sent me over to make arrangements with the teacher about some lessons. I can't go to school.' I invited her in and soon we were chatting together with the ardor of old acquaintances. Her name was Lizzie Llovd. A new St. Elizabeth. I thought, as I glanced from the toilworn hands to the delicate face. Her father had been blind for some years; and Lizzie, his only child, remained his only solace. She looked after

"' 'Izzie 'Oyd, 'at you ? I's so g'ad Here's gum drops and c'eam candy !" and Bessie climbed into Lizzie's lap while Muriel, after a hasty hug, darted sway in search of Mrs. Ellis. A few minutes later Mr. Ellis and Johnny came in for a handwarming.

Johnny's mouth opened in amaze sight of our visitor and the tempo-rary lock-jaw might have prolonged indefinitely had not Lizzie obligingly come to his relief with a supply gum drops and cream candy Mr. Ellis seemed entirely changed.

It was touching to see the strange taciturn, yet genial man allow softer nature to expand in the com pany of this young girl still almost To her he behaved with a child. mixture of respect, tenderness and While she remained, h admiration. was indeed a charming host, and his pleasant answers to Mrs. Ellis' sal

lies quite bewildered me. At length Lizzie rose to go Mrs. Ellis prepared to take her in Her band grew confidentially : "She's good, Miss the sleigh. The children greatly de-Morris. She's just as quiet as a lighted at the prospect of a "cutter ride," pocketed the remaining sweet-

ing.

meats, and permitted me to wrap them in some warm shawls, hanging ready for such hasty expeditions be

III.

Three weeks passed rapidly away. Lizzie came to me regularly every day for an hour's lesson. I did not tions, and, supper over, withdrew at know what it was that created the bond of sympathy between us, but I felt we were no longer strangers. After all, acquaintanceship does not wait on time, and Lizzie's was a

clear, strong nature that, once the table, I was struck by the look known, ever repeats itself in the very simplicity of its strength. She gave me her confidence with the fearless candor of a child.

One Saturday morning we sat together over the books. Out-of-doors the snow was falling and Lizzie's glance wandered often from the printed page before her to the ever-whitening landscape beyond the pane. I knew that some thought was exerting powerful influence over her mind and I was not surprised to see her presently cast aside the books and burst into tears.

"It's no use, Miss Morris, I can't study to-day. Oh, why should all this be ! I cannot bear it !"  ${\bf I}$  soothed her as best  ${\bf I}$  could, and waited for the confidence sure to

After a few minutes she dried he eyes and spoke quite composedly. "It's strange it happens just at the

very time I want to be good. Indeed, my only intention is to do just what is best; but at times, try as I may to think only of papa and of caring for him, I feel something here," pointing to her heart, "which draws me away from him and makes

me long for a life different from this It must be my own selfishness. suppose. Yet, in spite of all I do it's there and remains. And some times it gets too strong for me and I can do nothing but cry." "Lizzie," I said, after a moment's

thought, "I know what you must do just now. We'll let the future take care of itself, or, rather, we'll leave it to the care of our Blessed Mother I've been thinking of this ever since

I've been here. You must be a Promoter. I know you wish to work for the Sacred Heart, and I am confident you can accomplish a great deal in this very house."

I told her then of the effort must make to win back Mr. Ellis to the duties of our holy faith. Did she not know that he was fond of her and would do more for her than any one else

"It's all because I'm like his little niece, Eva," she said after a pause. "She lived here when Muriel and



THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

fast. Men, women sie, who had taken the fever and children of the neighborhood re- when Muriel was at the worst. You sponded readily to her earnest pleadshould have heard Mr. Ellis praying Her influence was magnetic. to the Sacred Heart to spare him Sometimes I could not refrain from his one little lamb, now doubly dear. Since she is past danger, he is teasing her a little. changed man, and is now about

"Lizzie," I would say, "you are first-rate beggar. Just wait till old erect a church. Oh, Miss Morris, it is all the Sacred Heart ! age settles down upon me. Doubtless I'll come knocking at your door and "But now, my dear teacher, more than friend, I have kept you shall plead my cause with . the rich ones of the land. Perhaps yourown great surprise for the last. You were only gone a few days when a self, my dear." letter came from that Mrs. Carroll.

She would laugh and shake her head, but the serious light in her eve only deepened and I knew her thoughts were busy with the future. Mrs. Ellis entered gladly into our design. She talked so much about the League that I thought it wise to warn her to moderate her zeal. Too much solicitude might prejudice rather than help our cause. We must bide our time.

Johnny accepted his League slip with some hesitation. However, on hearing that only one little praver was required of him, he brightened visibly and with open-mouthed curiosity inspected the picture at the head of the page. The following evening when I chanced to assist Mrs. Ellis to gather eggs at the barn I saw him draw out the "slip" and carefully con over the printed words. Then, making a telescope of his ever be ?' hands, he took a one-eye view of the picture, concluding the ceremony with a few bars of "From your ranks," which Lizzie had taught him. Of course Mr. Ellis accepted mem

bership at our Promoter's hands. It was in answer to her pleading that he consented to teach Muriel and Bes sie the meaning of the "Morning Offering," making it aloud with them daily, just before breakfast. Still he gave no sign of return to his religious duties, nor had the chasm he tween himself and Mrs. Ellis yet

been bridged over Weeks and months glided by and leafy June was with us. The small statue of the Sacred Heart, my dear est memorial of home, became the altar-stone of Lizzie's fervent novena's. The children gathered wild flowers and placed them with the ruby light, a perpetual petition for the grace we vearned for

On the morning of the feast of the Sacred Heart, Mrs. Ellis came to me with a troubled countenance. "Miss Morris, I don't know what

to do. I've just put Muriel to bed. She's that hot and feverish, I never saw her so before. We'll have send over to Dr. Stone. He's always tended to the fam'ly.

I was about to express my prise when Mr. Ellis called from beow stairs: "A telegram, Miss Morris. It's

come this minute from the village.' commented on it with though merely a touch, of bitterness Hurriedly I broke the seal. It was when repeating to a friend some alfrom Mabel and informed me that Mamma had an attack of congestion most extravagant eulogium which

Ghan D Smith Bros.' Granite Co

Business Caras,

The following was clipped from the "Granite," Boston, Mass.: "Illustrated in the advertisement of E. L. Smith & Co., Barre, Vt., on an-other page, is practically their complete plant, with the exception of their der-ricks. This Company was the first of the quarry owners to use compressed air for operating rock drills, and also the first to take up the plug drill. We can say, without exaggeration, that this concern has the best equipped granite buarry in the country."

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228 Centre Street to call me hers. Of course, I told Practical Plumbers, Gasand Steam Fitter ELECTRICAND MECHANICAL

leave him and that he would not BELLS,etc. consent to move out of his dear old fel. Main 3552. Night and Day Services home. So she has come to see us

my

not

who was my mother's dearest friend.

She said she had only lately traced

me out, that she had wealth and no

children of her own, and would like

and I am to do nothing but go to

school and take extra lessons. Oh.

scarcely believe it. Do you know

what she said when she saw me? 'I

think, dear child, you will one day

be a nun like my sister, Mother Mary

For Appreciation,

When s

the

ex

The fact was

a touch

We want appreciation and the ex-

pression of it in our intercourse with

man has done us a kindness, let us

be equally ready to speak of benefits

received ? Hearts hunger for appre-

ciation, and there are men and wo

men in the world for whom the

whole aspect of things would change,

whose sky, from being dull and gray

gold if we would but tell them what

Browning," Mrs. Sutherland Orr

him (i. e., Browning) that service

easy as it appears, which one man

of letters most justly values from

incomprehensible to Browning-it was

so foreign to his nature, and he

another-that of proclaiming

presses for his work.

admiration which he privately

"Carlyle had never rendered

would blaze out into crimson

In her "Life and Lietters

we feel.

writes:

the church at Linteu.

**Hearts that Hunger** 

friends and acquaintances.

her about papa, that I could

and says she intends to board with us, taking full charge of the house; TELEPPHONE 3833

THOMAS O'CONNELL Miss Morris, can it be true ! I can ealerinGeneral HouseholdHardware.Painte

Oils,and a fine line of Wall Papers, Cor. Murray and Ottawa

of the Annunciation. You'll wear a STREET white habit and make a vow to save PRACTICAL PLUMBER. souls.' Oh. Miss Morris, will that GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTER "Vivat Cor Jesu, Rex cordium !" BUTLAND LINING, FITS ANY STOVE

The words gleam in glorious colors CHEAP from Muriel's memorial window in Orders promptly attended to . :-: Moder at harges. A trial solicited.

> EFTABLISHED 1864. C. O'BRIEN.

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PAPER-HANGER. not be ashamed of speaking of it. If hitewashingandTinting Orderspromptly mded to. Termamoderate. ssidence645. Office 647. Dorchester street tofBleury'street. Montreal a man does us a wrong, we talk of it fast enough. Why should we not Bel' Telephone. Main. 1405.

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king's expense, and when it was finished he had an inscription in letters of gold placed over the door telling that he alone had provided the funds. But lo ! the following night an invisible hand effaced the name of the king, and in its stead put that of an old woman poverty was notorious.

In the morning when the king wa told of this, he hastened to have his name replaced, but at night the name of the old woman was again substituted. And this happened three

8th, 1856 1841. eets in 92 St. Alexan nittee meets last Wed nesday. Officers : Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty 1st Vice, F. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasurer, Frank J. Green; correspond-ing Scoretary, J. Kahala; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1904

Socrety Directory.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SO. CIETY-Meets on the second Sum day of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander etrest, at Hall, 92 St. Alexander etrest, at 8.80 p.m. Committee of Manage-ment meets in same hall on the arst Tuesday of every month at a Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Kilp.m. loran; President, W. P. Doyle; Rete Secy., J. D'Arcy Kelly, 13 Vallee street.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863. -Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quina, 625 St. Dominique street; M. J. Ryan, treasurer, 18 St. Augustia street. Meets on the second Surday of every month, in St. Am's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.80 p.m.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIE. TY, organized 1885.-Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, a 2.80 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R.; President, P. Kenehan; Treasurer, Thomas O'Connell; Rec.-Sec., Robt. J. Hart,

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.-(Organized 13th November, 1878.-Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Automatics St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for month. The regular meetings are Patrick's Hall, 92 St, Alexander held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chan-cellor, P. J. Darcy; President, W. F. Wall; Recording Secretary, P. G. McDonagh, 139 Visitation strest; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Cos. tigan, 325 St. Urbain street; Trea. surer; J. H. Kelly; Medical Advisers Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Copnor and G. H. Merrill.

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PATENT SOLIOITORS.



A SOUTH A ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY -Eta (Agnes Ma mite of the str n warfare during war, there are still peop. met with firmly convinces Army Nursing Sister (in ently amongst the rocks

and by while the engagement progress) steps on to the bat as soon as the guns have ceasing, and proceeds to apply dre or to administer drinks to the ded by the light of the sun, o lerably the rays of a lantern. es, which harks back to other has been fostered by descriptive as been obtained in black and ars and artists in black and who have drawn largely upon imagination. But the idea, admirably it serves as a ever admirably it better, is i dance with facts, for the nurse may find no rest for the of her foot within a certain rac miles from the scene of action. Her place is in the hospital he lines of communication, a coasionally she happens to he faint boom of cannon in the ance she considers herself bles being one of the few fortunate to have reached a point near

SATURDAY, OCTOBER

Of course the siege n front." rempted from this assertion. siege nurses, pre-eminent in v experiences, form only a small An Army Nursing Sister on

ervice is simply an hospital working under some trying tions and at a higher rate of than would probably fall to h in an ordinary civilian institut the outside world she is a here scond Florence Nightingale; t own world a burdened woman troubled by difficulties in the of obtaining a requisite numb dressing-trays and lotion-l clean towels, etc., for the prop ormance of her work in an porized hospital. When the of fresh milk gives out an hor vious to the admission of a c of serious enteric cases, or wl can of beef-tea refuses to after the fashion of the w cruse, it is difficult indeed for Army Nursing Sister to ren that in the eyes of the public is placed on the level of a h And the Sister must be par if, as the sick and wounded con the wards, she fails to recogni Private Crump of the Glouc badly wounded, a hero over head floats the vision of the V Cross, and sees in him only a neglected man, very dirty hirsty, and badly in need of wash and generous "feeding up lowances too must be made f hould she chance to let fall nark (on removing a blood-s bandage from a shattered le shattered as to be of no furth vice to its owner, a reservist v delicate wife and seven little cl swaiting his return in Sco hat "War is just hateful," ccording to popular opinion a tory-book, she should be eulo he glory of being permitted to leg in defence of the Empire he Army Sister is called upon vitness the grey side of a cam to stand face to face with the ilts of a battle, whether th sult is a victory or a defeat. At the beginning of the war as naturally some slight con in the arrangements of the

Medical Department. The sup

Sisters was inadequate, and corps of orderlies of the R.A

Vertake the

ever willing, could not po

<ul> <li>careful nurse and affectionate comparison. It was her father's wish that she should take lessons in his tory and grammar, and advance a little in arithmetic, for which she had a great fancy.</li> <li>"You must study French and German, Lizzie. I know you'll like that," I said, "but, my dear, when can you begin ?"</li> <li>"O, Miss Morris, I love books and I can begin to-morrow, but I fear you'll find me stupid enough. I'ft beg our Blessed Mother to help me that I may learn real fast and then I can do something for papa. I know if he could get good treatment he would not suffer so much. Oh, if you knew what it is to see your father always in pain."</li> <li>Mer beautiful eyes filled in a moment, and I could holr her her attrobbing in nervous excitement. "He's all I have," she went on after a pause, "and day by day I fear the suffering may affect his brain. Dear papa ! I think the end must be very near."</li> </ul>	tid not care for Eva, and, since there's been this coolness." , Lizzle, Mrs. Ellis is fond of hat is why I am sure you could his unhappy horsehold and it a truly Catholic home." s, it is like her to be motherly ryone and I fancy she tries to up through me to little Eva s so kindhearted, you know." Il, Lizzle, Mrs. Ellis has pro- to take us to Mass to-morrow to take us to Mass to-morrow to take us to Mass to-morrow te can see Father Coutts and arrangements for your land. are five memberseright here bu, and I know you'il have bt- ouble in getting the full fif- ss Morris, can I be a Promo- What can a poor little thing he do?" It our Lord are His little whom He makes use of in the so of His Sacred Heart." IV. It is lowe memberseright here to to are use of in the so firs Sacred Heart." IV.	tees. He on hear- ind my is child's in d there e on her deed, and the of un- gth she ild allow build so the she ild the the she ild the she ild	into a great rage and ordered the old woman to be brought before him. ' ''I had forbidden all my subjects," he said, "to contribute even the smallest sunf towards the erection of this church. I am convinced that you have disobeyed my orders." ''Sire," replied the good old crea- ture, trembling, "although it was very hard not to be allowed to con- tribute my mite in honor of the holy virgin, I respected your orders. At least, I did not think I was disobey- ing your majesty when I saved a trifle from my meals to buy a little hay, which I secretly gave to the horses that were drawing the stones for the building.'' ''Thy name is more worthy than mine," replied the king, "to be in- scribed in letters of gold over the church door.'' The following night, however, an invisible hand replaced the king's name on the tablet, where it remain- ed ever after. RED HAIR AND SUNSTROKE.	men with red hair can stand almost any amount of exertion in or out of doors during the hottest weather and never feel any serious results from it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.	work entailed by the hard, ing in Natal before the relief mith. Then the army, per mith. Then the army, per back on the civilian element vilian doctors, nurses, ord "all sorts and conditions." is admitted that the army is shock of the introduction bleod remarkably well, alth effects of that shock may st within the precincts of the W within the precincts of the W is incursion of civilians or the anatype school-boys on the of a neat, precise, prim of the antique furniture, the arr we, and jars of pot pour wickedly made mock of the y perch, called out from time "All's well, all's well." E the progress of the war the standardy, as a whole, fell with the army, or the army line with the civilians, and all Department. recovering mate, issued stringent red-te htions, so that it again b matter of infinite imports of a minipart of the present wisket Tommy's' allopers to ed individualty.
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