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<page-header><page-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> they are thought of. And, to tell the truth, I had bitter fears, on account of her wondrous beauty, lest some young fellow of higher birth, and finer parts

begin to think, when they know that they are thoucht of. And, to tell the truch, I had bitter fears, on account of her wondrous beauty, lest some young fellow of higher birth, and finer parts and finish mightsteal in before poor me and cut me out altogether. Thinking of without knowing it, and keep it in my pocket ready. But the worst of all was this, that in my great dismay and anguish to see Lorna weeping so, I had promised no to cause ther any further trouble from anxiety and fear of harm. And this, being brought to practice, meant that to edge into the agreement) anything should happen to increase her present trouble and every day's unessines, and every day's unessines, for the stane which, though unsate trouble and every day's unessines, for the stane which, though unsate trouble and every day's unessines, for the stane which, though unsate mats still be lord of all, I kond a shand must still be lord of all, I kond a shand must still be lord of all, I kond a shand must still be lord of all, I kond a shand must still be lord of all, I kond a shand must still be lord of all, I kond as hand must still be lord of all in kond haven must still be lord of all in kond haven must still be lo

yet trying to console myself with the thought that love o'erleapeth rank, and must still be lord of all, I found a shame-ful thing going on, which made me very angry. For it needs must happen that young Marwood de Whichehalse, only son of the Baron, riding home that very comming term abasing of the Evrope ful thing yoing on, which made me variants and have made and have based that Ley Barton riding home that very source and part of the Exnon, riding home that very source and that Ley Barton riding home that very source and that ley Barton riding home that very source and ask for drink. In our little way, that Ley Barton riding home that very many and had benerged to be Niihehnske. Many and the heads more poor do not be Swinh lind of De Niihehnske. Meanwhile, the work of the farm was to antice to give it to his more forth and part of Arili, there had be not be give it built way sister Annie. I more than subject. Now an ampetite set of the the heads more report of the Niihehnske. Meanwhile, the work of the farm was to antice the work of the farm was to antice the source of the the long, dry, sweltering wind of Annie's to some sort of and part of Arili, there had the source of the source of the solution of the source of the so

ancient family day by day decaying ;

best friend at Blundell's; whereas he knew well enough all the time that we had naught to siy to one another; he being three years older, and therefore, of course, disdaning me. But while he but all the air was a fount of freshness, and the earth of gladness, and the laughing waters prattled of the kindness of the sun. But all this made it much harder for us nyknig the hoe and rake to keep the Farmer Nicholas just now, viz., that] had heard a rumor, after church one Sunday--when most of all we sorrow being three years older, and therefore, of course, disdaining me. But while he was casting about, perhaps, for some ex-cuse to stop longer, and Annie was be-ginning to fear lest mother should come after her, or Eliza be at the window, or Betty up in pig's house, suddenly there eame up to them, as if from the very heart of the earth, that long, low, hol-low, mysterious sound which I spoke of in the winter. The young man started in his saddle,

fallen on my heart's spring.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

"Jeremy Stickles is my name, lad; nothing more than a poor apparitor of the worshipful Court of King's Bench. And at this moment a starving one, and no supper for me unless thou wilt read." Being compelled in this way, I read pretty nigh as follows; not that I give the whole of it, but only the gist and the emphasis: without so much as offering me a drink of eider. The next afternoon, when work was over, I had seen to the horses, for now it was foolish to trust John Fry, be-cause he had so many children, and his wife had taken to scolding; and just as I measuring to mycolf that in 0 nd day

 being competed in this way, I read is wife had itsen to social other in the many of the interval is solution. I person site is a many children also is solution. I person as a man came riddent to solution the explosion of the interval is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person before the king is a solution. I person as a many children also is solution. I person before many children also also the person many children also also the person many children also also the solution as a many children also also the person many children also also the solution also also the person many children also also the person form and began i the person person there is no many children also also the person many children also also the person many children also also the person person theore also also the person the many children also also the person many children also also the person the per Wife had taken to scolding; and just as I was saying to myself that in five days more my month would be done, and my-self free to seek Lorna, a man came rid-ing up from the ford where the road goes through the Lynn stream. As soon as I saw that it was not Tom Faggus, I went no farther to meet him, counting that it must be some traveler

pice called 'Piorer Barrows fam?' for its way, "Rick, Rick Rick, Rick,

FEBRUARY 19, 1910

There ensued a brief silence in which

FEBR keep me ou the Lord

estion I'

question I' body has wondering. ashamed of perhaps, an uppermost uppermost of pity tha It's all ve come here know that you'll your opportyou'll thin up, no de Your pares they sent school; th watched y evil compa went, I su went, i su it ?—a sen Did you m they were they were teachers other sou cess no do your way clothed an people yo have hear I had not, man ; he i then mou condemn know wha and who g the lack of "Let" spoke jus ago, I ste and heard It doesn't unkempt, the usher and wome told abou good hom rictous 1 exact w thought my mind didn't h with, and I was bou drunkard amuseme he was around a who was Lord ! n him use face ! I throw at and wa pains." A dee recital. of water proceed "Mot

treatme One day

old, she bed. under l little st this is rememb going to

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room, he di rude ture i gentl forgi by proad narro fared to be unki Te as he that

scare ly: but: you satis Fath prov yet, wrot you It Cars foun

phy

"Farmer, that thy wife may thrive, Let not burr and burdock wive; And if thou wouldst keep thy son, See that bine and gith have none."

1.00

I looked down on his still bright head-piece, small quick eyes, and black need-ly beard, he seemed to despise me (too much, as I thought) for a mere ignor-amus and country bumpkin. "Annie, have down the cut ham," I shouted, for my sister was come to the door by chance, or because of the sound of a horse in the road, "and cut a few reachers of bum doar" meat. There is a Father Carson's door-bell pealed vio-lently. It was answered by the priest himself, for though it was not yet ten o'clock, old Mrs. Barton his housekeeper, had long since sought her bed. Father Carson was tired out with the rashers of hung deer's meat. There is a gentleman come to sup, Annie. And fetch the hops out of the tap with a king was overcome with it. Then mother lay back in her gardendaily round of school and hospital visits.

daily round of school and hospital visit, and he had propped himself back in a comfortable armechair to smoke and read and to rest before retiring; but when the bell rang herosepromptly, laid down both magazine and cigar, and stepped out into the hall.

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