TWO

Published by permission of Burns, Oates & Washbourne, London, England. THREE DAUGHTERS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

BY MRS. INNES-BROWNE

CHAPTER VI.

At an early hour the next morning the little family party met at break. fast, after which they went in a body on to the platform to say good bye to Madge, and see her safely off the train for Edinburg. three girls clung together, and made endless promises of writing often to each other, and Lady de Woodville and Madge a gave Marie most pressing invitation to go and stay at Baron Court with Beatrice.

They thanked her kindly, and fully hoped to be able to do so. Madge embraced her old companions tenderly; but her eyes were dim with tears, for in parting with them she felt she was parting with the last links that bound her to her old life, and instinctively she shrank from what might lie before her. Mary Medcalf, stiff and prim, but with the expression of a martyr upon her long face, was already seated in the carriage, when Madge tore herself away from her little friends and eprang in beside her.

Louis, who had carried her umbrella, followed her, and placed it upon the rack ; then taking her hand, he shook it warmly, saying, "I do hope you will arrive safely and have

a pleasant journey." "Thank you," and Madge raised her tear-dimmed eyes to his. The boy bit his lips, and turning to Mary, said almost sternly, "Be kind to her, and be sure you take good care of

The woman, astonished at the tone of his voice, looked up, but meeting the honest gaze of the boy's eyes, her hard mouth relaxed into an amused smile as she answered civilly-No fear, sir, I will do my duty by

He sprang out, and the door was instantly banged to; the guard gave the signal to depart, -which was answered by a shrill whistle from the engine; "Good-bye' was shouted from the group on the platform, and, ere Madge could find her voice to reply, she was whirled away out of the dim station into the broad daylight.

A most interesting young lady,' remarked her ladyship. There is more in her than meets

the eye," said Beatrice warmly. Poor Madge," said Marie, wiping a tear from her eyes. "She's a brick!" said Louis, who

walked rapidly forward, and crossed to the opposite side of the station, all anxiety now to be off. Inquiring from an official standing near, he learned that in about ten minutes time an express would start for Liverpool; so Marie was hurried into it, and Reginald, leaning upon the carriage door, expressed a wish that she would soon learn to think more leniently of the world, and not judge so harshly of its sincerity and worth

The girls were saying their last but Marie found time to look adiens. up archly and say, with mock deference and a bewitching smile-'If I am fortunate enough to meet with anything very worthy of my admiration, it shall be my endeavour

to inform you of it, my lord." He raised his hat and answered. all hold you to your promise, Miss Blake. Au revoir until we meet again

Off steamed the huge locomotive dragging after it into the great wide world the second of our convent

clapped their hands with delight, as the handsome equipage rattled through the roughly paved streets. Many an old village patriarch doffed his cap, and many an honest woman curtaied with respect as she recog-nized the inmates of the stately carriage. On again, through a beautiful undulating country, studded with fine oak and elm trees, each turn of the road exposing to view some new and varied scenery; now and again a pretty farmhouse-its walls half hidden by luxuriant creepers-nestled cosily in the distance. The birds flitted blithely from tree to tree and called joyfully to each other; and the plaintive coo of the ringdove was heard in the valley as he answered his mate from the wood on the hill. All nature seemed to rejoice, and the youthful heart of the beautiful Lady Beatrice beat fast and joyfully as she leaned forward in the softly cushioned carriage and looked anxiously for the first glimpse of her happy home. Down yet another valley, every turn and bend of which was familiar to the girl, and on the sunny side of the and felt better for it opposite hill rose the old and famous towers of Baron Court. Beatrice clapped her hands with delight as caught sight of the large red eyes," said the Earl fondly. she

flag flying proudly over the highest turret.

"Does it not look grand today?" asks Percy. "Lovely !" answered Beatrice. "1

wonder I could have been happy away from it. The high park palings fly past, and

with a graceful curve the horses turn in at the open lodge gates, near spoiled.' "I am so glad to have your dear,

sweet face and bright eyes beside me once more, darling. Nothing shall which stands the venerable figure of an old man with hat in hand and white hair flowing. Beatrice rises make me consent to your returning from her seat and waves her hand to to school again." "No! she shall remain with us him; he recognizes her, smiles, and waves his hat in return. Now they

his

since you wish it to be so," replied the Countess; "but with this under-standing, that she is still a child, and fly across the turreted stone bridge which spans from bank to bank the pursues her studies at home for gently flowing river, with its pebbly at least twelve months ; bear in bed glinting and shining in the sun. light, under the broad avenue of chestnuts, backed by the low sweepmind she is only just seventeen.'

Believe me, mother dear. I have ing branches of the beech ; whilst in small groups the startled failow deer, no wish to be aught else than a child for many years yet. Why, you cannot think how good I have turning, stand for a moment to look, become all at once," said the girl, with mock dignity. "Only wait then start and dive into the deeper dell for shelter. Up and down winds until you get my school report, that will astonich you. I am supposed the drive through as lovely a park as there is in England, the grassy slopes to have the humility of a St. Francis. forming natural terraces, each rising higher than the last, until a broad the charity of a St. Elizabeth, and level plain is reached, where the the obedience of -----

asked the Countess cheerfully.

stately trees stand singly and alone, "All the saints combined," broke in Percy, who that moment entered that hall, followed by Leo. The each of sufficient beauty in itself to arrest the artist's eye; then the handsome pile of long grey stone dog sprang upon Beatrice, who threw buildings rise majestically before her arms around his shaggy neck her, and Beatrice feels she is at home. Several of the towere are and kissed his great rough bead, whilst he answered her caress by overgrown to their very top with whining and fawning upon her green and closely cut ivy, and around

with every symptom of delight. "Down, Leo," said Percy. "Come, Bertie, I long to show you all the pretty things prepared for you in your little boudoir." So saying, he led the way, three steps at a the large abbey shaped windows cluster rich creepers, and roses in great variety. The girl feels the truth of Lady Abbess's words, "God has given you a beautiful home," and from her heart a prayer of time, up the broad and costly car-peted staircase, with its richly gratitude accends to Him who had been so bountiful to her. Ah yes carved oak balustrades. past the quaint looking old pictures, where Beatrice, you are right, as you sit the framed faces looked down upon and think that it would be difficult for any country to vie with us in the the youthful couple with satisfied grandeur and stateliness of our old expressions. Beatrice sprang lightly beside her brother, and hand in hand they traversed the long picture. There was one dear and sagacious gallery, too much occupied in merry

with chatter to note the few changes that loving eyes the preparations that hed occurred since last she had trod-den that brightly polished floor. were being made for the home coming of his young mistress. Con-tinually of late he had heard the sweet name of "Bertie" or "Lady The Earl watched them depart, then turning to his wife, he said

Beatrice" mentioned, and his large proudly-"How lovely Beatrice has grown beart had swelled with joy at the sound of it, and now he paced

"Yes, she is very pretty," calmly answered his wife; "but the chief majestically with quite the air of a ord chamberlain through the dainty little suite of apartments reserved for her own special use, and wagged ance at present the better. I think."

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

but

He

the tone of his voice which struck a The Earl was about twelve years bollow chord in her heart, and sent older than his wife, a kind, unselfieh hollow chord in her heart, and sent a sickening chill through her frame. Why should her father be so moved? She had often left him before. Yes, why indeed? He asks himself the same question. Is it because he feels that the excitement of the iser; so as long as things smooth he never interfered, moment is almost too much for he never interfered, him, causing his breath to come with when he did his word was law. greater difficulty, and his heart to was a tall dark man, with a broad white forehead from which the hair fintter and palpitate beyond his own control? Or is it that the stifling had receded much, and had large prominent brown eyes. His mouth also was large and full, showing two rows of strong white teeth, which were devoid of any covering cough, which follows and shakes him so unmercifully, proves to him how very little he can now endure? Gently untwining his arms from his little daughter's form, he wiped the cold damp from his brow, and, it may at the time we write whiskers were much worn, and the Earl had his be, a tear from his eye, then together they entered the hall. Lady de full share of dark brown hair on Woodville, whose handsome brow was clouded, followed them. She either side of his face. a handsome man, but his habitual expression was one of cheerfulness cast a quick, searching, and troubled look at her husband. A glass of and good nature, whilst he was kind and

wine will do you both good," she said coaxingly. "Come, Beatrice, take this to your father!" She did so, and he drank it off gratefully, courteous to everyone, and dearly loved by all who served him. He was fond and proud of his fine and talented wife, and loved sons, each in a different way 'Does not our little girl look well?'

his daughter, she was the idol of his heart, and from her earliest infancy had been his little pet and darling. "She was always beautiful in my So soon as she could creep, it was 'Nay, my dear, please do not com her father she sought, and she mence to spoil her by flattery. the was never so happy as when seated upon his knee resting her little bright curly head upon his chest. very instant she arrives." pleaded Beatrice slipped her arms around Doubtless there was a wonderful her father's neck, and kissing him bond of union between these two hearts ; "they appeared," as Beatrice answered, "He cannot spoil me now, too old and too wise to be once remarked, "to understand each other perfectly." So this home-

coming was truly sweet to the girl's heart ; surely she had everything to make her happy. Neat bright-faced servants met her at every turn,

only too wishful and eager to oblige. Her father idolised her. Her brother Percy waited upon her, and tried to anticipate her every wish; together; they visited the stables, and mounted on their favorite horses. would gallop over the fresh turf until the bright color in her cheeks

could well vie with the red-dest rose in the gorgeous garden. Her 'mother and eldest brother loved her, and were proud of her grace and beauty. Sura nothing could be wanting to con Suraly wait plete her perfect happiness. It was beautiful to kneel in their own private chapel at early Mass, surrounded by all those who loved her so tenderly, and united in spirit

with the dear ones so far away, and pour out her young heart in fervent prayer for all; and consoling too beyond measure, after a day spent in healthy exercise and enjoyment, to kneel at its close before the altar. which she herself had adorned with the rarest plants and flowers, while breathing the sweet incense as it

rose in clouds, bow her head to receive God's blessing, as she thanked Him with loving gratitude for all the blessings He had so bountifully lavished upon her.

Father Gregory, who was parish priest for the long, straggling, half town, half village of Oakhome, acted also as private chaplain to the De Woodville family, and the Earl had built him a small house and church about ten minutes' walk from the Court ; but the number of Catholics was small, and their homes were scattered, so that frequently during the week the services were held as often at the Court as at the church. and it was always the merry, light hearted Percy who acted as acolvie. and whose simple faith and edifying example moved Bestrice more than

anything she had ever seen before. She gazed with a look of almost awa on the boyish form of her brother charm about her beauty is that she as he knelt in bowed reverence does not know it, and the less she at the foot of the sltar, and found troubles herself about her appear. it difficult to recognise in him the same reckless youth who an hour

WHEN BAB RAN AWAY appoint her aunt, whom she had earned to love, but she felt ould not give up, or even postpone

Barbara bit her lips to keep back the plan the tears, as she sat beside the win occurred to her. dows gazing out at the snowy land. 'Give these to the little girl," she scape. A fierce wave of homesickness said impulsively, gathering up a handful of the blossoms. Scarcely had the door closed upon for the dear sunny southland, swept, over her with overwhelming force. force. She leaned her head on the windowsill and sobbed, as only a homesick her aunt, when she announced abruptly.

twelve year old girl can sob. "I'm going to run away, I have been thinking about it for a long St. Joseph's day, and not a flower, or shrub, or even a tiny new leaf time, and I've made up my mind to The magnolia trees were in full go now, this very hour. bloom now at the dear old hall filling the balmy air with fragrance; in the shape of a moustache; but and there were violets and lilies and primroses, to say nothing of the jonguils and vellow deffodils Barbara associated St. Joseph's

chila-you'-"" "You will have to go with me, day with color, fragrance, the new He was not Bab continued calmly, life and new hopes which the early travel alone, you know." springtime reawakens in the old "Sho'ly not, sho'ly not! But-" Bab interrupted. "I have two gold hearts and young. "I cannot bear it !" she sobbed,

pieces that Uncle Robert gave me,' covering her face with her hands to she went_on in a matter of fact tone shut out the unfamiliar, forbidding, outside world. bis Her mother died when she was ought to pay our way back home. I will ask Miss Newson to let me help

but but a baby ; and her dreamy, absent-minded father, absorbed in his books, and in his "experiments," left her almost wholly to the care of the servants. Rousing himself on rare occasions to a sense of his duty and responsibility, as a parent, he procured suitable governesses and music masters, and felt in his absent. minded way, that, having every intellectual advantage, his little daughter could have no other wants. So, for

the most part, Barbara or Bab, as she was familiarly called, lived a carefree and if you are the dear old mammy I life among the dear wild things she have always thought you, you loved. go with me But her father's sudden death, and

the foreclosure of the mortgage on they stole out of the side door, the old the dear old hall, with its attendant colored woman, a huge, cotton un consequences, her transplanting to brella under her arm, carrying an northern soil, into the home of old fashioned carpet bag, stuffed to aunt, whom she scarcely knew, had the verge of bursting, in one hand, put an end to all the dear familiar and a bird cage in the while Bab, neat and trim.in her new

ways. "I cannot bear it !" burying her tailored suit, her slight figure swayface deeper in her hands, so deeply ing beneath its unwonted load. car that she did not hear the light tap ried an armful of books, the box of on the door, or notice its opening, until a faint, familiar perfume er's china teapot. caused her to start and turn. "It's for you, Miss Bab, an' de Missus tol' me to fotch it right up. Shet you' eyes tight, honey chile, an' smell by the Northern rebels." ha'd, an' you'll t'ink you's back at de ol' Hall wif de magpolys bloomin' right at de do'."

"Oh, mammy Clo ! where did it come from ?" Bab cried, springing to her feet with a low cry of wonder, her eyes shining through wet lashes

spec' de angels done sen' it, ca'se you's so pow'ful homesick Chlos said, a suspicious tremor in her old voice.

Bab looked up quickly. "And you are homesick, too," she cried. "It was selfish of me to take

you away from the old familiar things-Dar, now, honey lam', don' you' go frettin' bout you' ol' mammy, Chlos broke in soothingly, member how I say to Mis' Granville -'Ef you' tots my honey chile 'way

up Norf, you'll sho'ly have to tote dis ol' niggah 'long ; fo' wher' my young Miesy goes, dar I go too. De new Missus jes' smile an' say, 'Com' 'long wif you', I lak you' faithfulness.' An she sho'ly done been a kin' Missus. Aunt Mary is kind and good,' Bab said, tugging at the cord with the old housekeeper, who died, a few eager flogers, "but the North is not years before, begging the Blessed the South.'

Sho'ly not, sho'ly not," Chlos of Miss Bab." assented with a sigh.

"There ! I thought I never would get that knot untied. Oh ! look, slipped quickly and easily through mammy! magnolia blossoms and violets-on a bed of our own south- the bulky valise, and the still more ern moss ! Who could have sent it ?" awkward birdcage, had troubles of 'Dar's a note dar undah de vi'lets,'' her own. Chloe began excitedly ; but Bab had already torn it open.

What do you mean, lugging your

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS MURPHY & GUNN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTAER itors for The Home Bank of Canada iolicitors for the Roman Catholie ' Episcopal Corporation Suite 53, Bank of Toronto Chambers LONDON, CANADA Phon FOY, KNOX & MONAHAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, MT. T. Louis Ma Cable Address : "Foy" Telephones { Main 461 Main 462 Offices : Continental Life Buildin CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREET TORONTO DAY, FERGUSON & CO. BARRISTERS ames E. Day ohn M. Ferguson oseph P. Walsh TORONTO, CAN TORONTO, CANALINA LUNNEY & LANNAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Harry W. Lunney, B. A., B. C. L. Alphonsus Lannan, LL. B. CALGARY, ALBERTA JOHN H. MCELDERRY BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCER Money to Loan Telephons 108 HERALD BLDG. ROOM 24 GUELPH, ONT. ARCHITECTS WATT & BLACKWELL Members Ontario Association ARCHITECTS Bixth Floor, Bank of Toronto Charmerers LONDON, ONT DENTISTS DR. BRUCE E. EAID Room 5, Dominion Bank Chambere for Richmond and Dundas Sta FUNERAL DIRECTORS CARDINAL CONTRACTOR John Ferguson & Sons For," as she told Chlos. " Gran 180 KING ST. would turn over in her grave, if we left it behind, to be rudely handled The Leading Undertakers & Embal Open Night and Day Telephone-House 373 Factory 543 STATE STREET pearance, and more than one amused as they hurried along the crowded E.C. Killingsworth Upon reaching the church at the FUNERAL DIRECTOR Open Day and Night 389 Burwell St. Phone 3971 ing in a vain effort to keep from ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. bumping into pedestrians with her LAMA FIREPROOF HOTEL

Slipping into the quiet church, Bab quickly and deftly arranged a nosegay of the fragrant blossoms, and stealing down the aisle, laid it with a little wordless prayer, at the foot of OCEAN FRONT.INTHE HEART OF ATLANTIC CTY AMERICAN ANDEUROPEAN PLANS. She was out again on the steps when Chloe came puffing up. "I'm sure St. Joseph will take care Grill. Orchestra. Da MACK LATZ CO. of us," she said simply, gathering up her books and the precious teapot. 87 YONGE ST., TORONTO The little Bab knew of her moth Phone Main 4030 er's religion, she had learned from Hennessev Virgin and St. Joseph to "take care "Something More Than a Drug After resting a moment, they CUT FLOWERS DRUGS started on. Bab, slight and graceful. PERFUMES CANDIES Order by Phone - we Deliver the crowd, but Chloe, burdened by Watch Our Ads, in Local Da LOUIS SANDY

SEPTEMBER 25, 1920

she

suddenly

You-

"I couldn'

back home. I

other

which had

Fo' de Lawd sake ! Miss Bab

what you' done talkin' 'bout ?" Chlos

broke in, lifting her hands in horror.

Yo' kaint know what you' sayin'

with the school-I can teach the little ones, and-"

kaint !" Chloe broke in, rolling

"Oh, Miss Bab, yo' kaint do it ! Yo

eyes, and throwing out her black

hands in consternation. Yo' to teach

school lik' de common white trash !

grabe suah ! Yo' kaint do it honey

chile, you-

Missus w'd tuhn ovah in her

"Not another word, Mammy," Bab

That settled it. A half-hour later

magnelias and her great grandmoth.

They presented a grotesque ap-

glance was turned in their direction

corner, Bab stopped short, a sudden

some of my violets and magnolias,

she called, in her impulsive way, to

Chloe, who was panting and perspir-

'I am going to give St. Joseph

thoroughfare.

unwieldly load.

St. Joseph's statue

thought striking her.

The thoughts of Beatrice now rushed with unrestrained force to her father and home, that fond father who, she felt certain, was counting the moments until he held her in his arms once more.

In a few hours they alighted at a small side station, the railway not having then extended very far into that lovely portion of the Surrey hills, where, standing amidst rich fields and woods of its own, rose the stately walls of Baron Court, the home of the De Woodville family. A summer shower had laid the dust, also. the roses were blooming, and the sweetbriar smelling its sweetest, as

Bertie, in her impulsive manner, darted on in front of the rest, so as to be able to speak a few kind words of greeting to the old coachman, who, with the aid of the dismounted footman, was endeavouring to hold in two spirited horses that the noise of the train had started, but whose returning carriage. When at last they heard it, Lso bounded from his ruddy face lit up with genuine joy as he saluted his young mistress.

"Welcome home, my lady. Thank God, there's no deed to ask if you are well.

Thank you, yes, I am very well, and hope you are the same." "Getting old, you see, and so the

rheumatics trouble me now." "Want of exercise, John. I shall

while of exercise, sound, i shall have to give you more work to do." "And gladly I'll do it, my lady," chuckled the old man, who was immensely proud of his young mistress's horsemanship, and took great credit to himself for having taught her. Soon they were all seated in the handsome carriage, John gave rein to the restless steeds, and away they dashed up and down the lovely winding roads, and past green and waving cornfields, now past rich out and was caught in the arms of meadows where the sheep were her father.

grazing, and the idle cattle standing Her father clasped the slight girlish some of them knee deep, in the halfform fondly to his heart, and kissing dry and stagnant-looking pools. The air was laden with sweet murmured in a broken voice. her, sweet Welcome home, my darling Bertie perfumes,

village children stood and stared, or again !" There was something in

his tail approvingly at all he saw going forward. This was Leo, the "You are perfectly right, Florence; huge St. Bernard dog, Bertie's own I love her best in her sweet originparticular pet and favourite. He ality. Her manners are so charmbasew quite well-there was no ing, so graceful, I could sit and occasion for the Earl to persist in watch her all the day." telling him that she was expected

to him, "Leo! Leo! dear old Leo!"

he was almost beside himself with

English homes.

old friend who had watched

"Well," replied the Countess. home; and when the carriage was smiling, "remember it is a compact preparing to meet her that morning, between us that you will endeavor not to spoil her. There will be Leo, in spite of the hot weather. leapt around it in a most excited but numberless foolish people found who ungainly fashion, then standing on will inform her of her many charms ; his huge hind legs, endeavoured to do you and I content our-selves by trying to keep her innocent and simple. By the way, how delighted Parcy is to have spring upon the seat beside John whilst in deep rich tones he barked. as if to implore for permission to go her back again; he is very "No. no! down, old boy! I'll

of his sister. Yes, I always think he manages her better than any of us; he submits to her in trifles, and bring your mistress back, but there's no room for you !" and calling to a commands her in greater stable-boy, John bade him hold the vet dog safely until he had passed the things.' lodge gates. Leo had afterwards joined his master, and together they Now at heart the Counters was essentially a worldly minded woman, fond of dress and amuse paced about the grounds impatiently

awaiting the first sound of the ments, and in every way well cal-returning carriage. When at last culated to fill with credit the high they heard it, Leo bounded from his master's side and darted down the drive. Thus it was that Beatrice, had lost nothing of its power and leaning over the side of the carriage, influence since the Lady Flora Fortspied the faithful beast; and when he escue had condescended to wear heard her well-known voice calling the coronet. Still with all, if her pride had at times been the cause of suffering to gentler souls than hers joy. He rolled upon the soft and she was kind hearted and generous velvety turf, jumped up again, and to the poor, and that for one in

fond

sprang about like an infantile her position was felt to atone for elephant, barking all the while, and much. However, her manners of elephant, barking all the while, and much. However, her manners to was in great danger of being late, especially regarding her crushed beneath the carriage wheels. Thep the girl raised her eyes, and they rested on a tall, well-him_anxiously when he was not known figure standing waving his aware of it, and it was noticed hat joyfully as he recognized his darling child, and before the his wants than formerly. Those who carriage ceased moving she sprang knew her said she had some trouble upon her mind ; it was so unlike her to sit for long periods at a time with

her hands clasped upon her knees, a frown upon her brow, and an anxious far-away look in her eyes. Perhaps they were right-the fear of sorrow subdues many a proud heart, which joys hardens.

bafore had almost frightened the life out of her, as she reined in her steed and watched with anxious eye and abated breath his determined crying.

struggles for mastery with his fiery chestnut. The animal had refused to take the high hedge with the sunken fence beyond, and again and again had Percy turned its head and Hall.' made it face the dangerous lean until pressed hard by whip and spur, it had sprung wildly into the air and fortunately for him landed in safety on the other side. Then at the first sound of the chapel bell he had galloped gently to his sister's side, and with a cheerful, " Come. Bertie: it will never do for us to be late," had accompanied her back to the Court, and whistling gaily, had assisted her to dismount ; then

hurrying to the sacristy, would in a few minutes afterwards have taken his place at the foot of the altar It may be that his curly hair was rough and untidy, but faith was there, and the boyish head was bent low in which only faith could inspire an earnestnese. Maybap even the cotta was often worn "back to front," as the saying is, but the heart it covered was tender and pure, Beatrice prayed better as she watched him. Surely she cught to be supremely happy !

Beatrice glided into her old place at home with that sweet winsome grace which was peculiarly her own. It was so easy to be gracious and amiable when every one endeavoured to please, and no one to contradict her. She was not a vain girl, and the respect, almost quaint homage, bestowed upon her by the elder servants, fell naturally and pleasanty upon her, so that the proud and defiant looks and manner which had so often offended her companions at school disappeared altogether now ; besides which, she possessed the true instincts of a lady, and treated those beneath her with the greatest consideration and affability. TO BE CONTINUED

" It is from dear old Newson !" she | like this !" a lady exclaimed angrily, exclaimed, half laughing and half

" Listen, Mammy, 'To my dear, well remembered pupil, Barbara Aline Burton, I send this nosegay from the old garden back of the With love, JANE NEWSON.'

'Ob, the dear old thing ! And to think how I used to treat her playing all sorts of tricks on her, hiding her glasses, and stealing her pepper-mints, and now she has sent me this delicious breath from the old garden at home! Ob, it was dear of her-I'll never forget her."

"It sho'ly was good o' her," Chloe said, slowly. "Shet you' eyes up tight, an' smell ha'd, Miss Bab. Ain't it jes -jes heabenly ?"

They were still "smellin' ha'd, when the door opened softly, and Mrs. Granville entered. She smiled in quick sympathy. "How delicious !" she cried gently,

taking a deep breath, "and how beautiful ! It brings back my own far away childhood, and the memory of a dear, tangled old garden, filled with just such fragran

"It is from my dear old governess." Bab explained, touching the waxy petals caressingly.

After admiring the blossoms separ ately and collectively, Mrs. Granville said, turning to her niece :

"I am going to the hospital to see Vera Lestrange, the little southern girl I told you about, who was taken bi'd! Hi p'liceman, cotch 'em--cotch ill while visiting her uncle, Mr. Maxwell. I think it might do her good to meet you, if you care to come with me

Bab's face clouded. "I hate hospitals," she said, " I don't know any

thought of them." "Very well, dear," Mrs. Granville returned patiently. Bab hesitated, the color coming

and going in her cheeks in an unusual manner. She hated to dis- wrathfully.

household goods through a crowd stooping to disengage the tail of her long, light ulster, which become entangled in the birdcage.

'Ou'ch ! You've gouged my eye out with your infernal umbrella cried a masculine voice in no gentle tone, from the other side.

Poor Mammy could only bob her turbaned head to the right and to the left, muttering desperately S'cuse me ma'am! S'cuse me sah They had two blocks to walk to catch the car. At the first crossing, mammy, who was completely ex hausted from her buffeting and jost ling with the unsympathetic crowd, deposited her luggage on the calling frantically to the slender figure half way down the block. "Wait, Miss Bab, wait! I'm clean

tuckahed out ! I kaint go annodda I'll jes' hav' to res' a spell." step. She had drawn a big blue hand kerchief from the depths of her spacious pocket, and was mopping aer perspiring face when two small boys intent on mischief, stole up behind her, one of them grabbed the valise, the other the birdcage, and in a twinkling were scampering across

the street with their booty. Mammy started in pursuit, swinging her arms, and brandishing her umbrella.

"Stop t'ief! P'liceman! P'lice-man!" she yelled at the top of her voice. "Fo' heaben sake, Miss Bab, come back heah! A t'ief done stole 'em, I say! Hⁱ, you rashill! I'll sho'ly cotch you'—an' den ef yo' don Cotch 'em, yo' low down, no 'count p'liceman ! Why don' yo' cotch 'em?" Bab turned to see mammy flour thing about them; but I hate the thought of them." stood in the middle of the street guarding the crossing.

"Cotch 'em-fo' I bust you' haid open wif dis umbrel !" she yelled



BLACK, WHITE, AND COLOURED SERGES and CLOTHS, VEILINGS CASHMERES, ETC.

ocked in a large variety of widths and qualities mples forwarded on applica

LOUIS SANDY

Gordon Mills, STAFFORD, ENGLAND Telegrams-Luisandi, Stafford. 'Phone No. 106

In the Country of Jesus

By MATILDA SERAO

A very charming account of travel and worship in the Holy Land by a writer of the first rank, recording the impressions of a devout and truly poetic mind.

Postpaid 90c. **Catholic Record** LONDON, ONT.

