MAY 14, 1904,

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1904.

vere choice blessings in store

pet why she prayed. Agnes missed

her home and freedom far more than

the had anticipated, but whilst her

wusin's mind turned on High for

milef, she sought it by trying to win

in

wends among the gayest girls

it mattered not to her that some

as she had anticipated. It was

laarned and remembered, and the time

chool.

Dweelory.

'S SOCIETY.-Estab-h 6th, 1856, incorporevised 1864. Meets in Fall, 92 St. Alexan Meets in Fall, 92 St. Alexan-first Monday of the mittee meets last Wed-deers: Rev. Director, aghan, P.P. Presidents ustice C. J. Doherty ; E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Curran, B.C.L.; Treas. J. Green; correspondry, J. Kahala; Rectary, T. P. Tansey.

"S T. A. AND B. SO. month in St. Patrick's Alexander street, ommittee of Manage in same hall on the of every month at 8 iractor, Rev. Jas. Kil-ent, W. P. Doyle; Rec.-P. Gunning, 716 St. t, St. Henri.

A. & B. SOCIETY, 1868 .- Rev. Director McPhail; President, D. P.; Sec., J. F. Quina, minique street; M. J. urer, 18 St. Augustin ts on the secon Sunmonth, in St. Ann's Young and Ottawa .80 p.m.

OUNG MEN'S SOCIE. d 1885.-Meets in its tawa street, on of each month, of each month, at piritual Adviser, Rev. n, C.SS.R.; President, Thomas Treasurer. ec.-Sec., Robt. J. Harty

CANADA, BRANCH zed 13th November, h 26 meets at ¹ St. all, 92 St, Alexander Monday of each y e regular meetings for ion of business are 2nd and 4th Mondays h, at 8 p.m. Spiritual M. Callaghan; Chan-Darcy: President, W. ording Secretary, P. C. 139 Visitation street; ecretary, Jas. J. Cos-St. Urbain street; Trea. Kelly; Medical Advisers Harrison, E. J. O'Con-H. Merrill

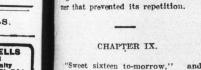
ROH BELLS ACSHANE BELLS al Bells a Specialty OUNDBY, Baltheore, Md., U.S. BELLCOMPANY Y, N.Y., and AT, NEW YORK CIty. uperior CHURCH BELLS FERS. Etc.



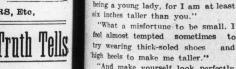
s in everything else, if ds only a repair we tell you so, if a new ed we give a guaranor 5 years, according experts are at your Can hout extra cost: g for you?



came when she was glad to take up with the companionship of those her far more wise cousin had chosen. Both girls were greatly admired and loved by teachers and companions, but the one flaw in her otherwise loving character, namely, he pride, robbed Agnes of much of the esteem she would otherwise have commanded, and it did not help matters any when some mischievous peron whispered about that Agnes Cullen was an orphan whom the Datons were bringing up, Cecelia, overhear. ing the remark, rebuked it in a man-



Agnes Cullen drew herself up proudly standing on tiptoe to make herself look taller, just as her aunt had done years before when she was about to go with Mrs. Daton as a companion. "Sweet sixteen to-morrow, and it hardly seems possible that I am really almost a young lady." "And so am I," said Cecelia teasingly: "you need not be so proud of being a young lady, for I am at least



"And make yourself look perfectly ridiculous, too.' "I would not care if I did. because then people would not be always taking me for a little girl and you for a young lady, when I am six months your senior '

"I would willingly change with you ing called a young lady while I am still in school

CHAPTER VIII.-Continued. "How very learned you are, celia. . I cannot understand it, since For a few days Cecelia suffered we have always been together and nly, but she had resolved to be you are younger than I." brave, and she was glad that she "Our dispositions differ," laughed ld go to the chapel and lay before Cecelia, "and that is no fault the tabernacle the sorrows which she either of us."

would not reveal even to her cousing "I think so. My nature calls me The good nuns going in at times and forth into the world, but you, Ceceseing how devoutly she prayed were lia, why it almost seems at times deeply touched; they felt that there that your place is right here for io life. one so devout, but they did not sus-

"What do you mean, Agnes ?" "That you should be a nun. "It is certainly a most holy life but I have never thought of it. and I fear I am not called to such. How do you intend spending your birth day ?'

the school and it was soon proved "I shall begin well by receiving that the old and tried friendship of Communion in the morning." her cousin was no dearer to her than "And I, too, Agnes, will receive the new ones she was continually making. It was noticed that she Communion for your intention." "Thank you, Cecelja, you are so chose her intimates chiefly among kind; but I suppose I should not be hose who dressed best and appeared thanking you, for it is such a pleato be wealthy. Cecelia was slower sure for you that I know you could making acquaintances, and while not sit still and see me approach the the treated all kindly, she was intiholy table without you. How I wish mate with few; but those few were I were a good girl like you, but it is oung ladies of sterling worth, and not in me and I could not do it if I tried ever so hard." of them were among the poorest in the

"Nonsense, Agnes; you are a good She made friends to keep girl and I would ask nothing better them long, but, alas ! poor Agnes of you. If you knew me as well as you think, you might alter your opinion of my sanctity." many to whom she gave her affection proved in the end not to 'be as true "Well, here we are preaching again

bitter lesson to her, but one well when time is passing rapidly and I have far more important business to attend to at present." "What is it, Agnes, may I ask, or

is it none of my business ?" "Yes, it is your business, for

have come to ask a favor of you and you must not dare refuse. Promise me you will do it." "It depends wholly on what it is."

"Something very casy. Will you promise ?" "You know, Agnes, I make no blind

promises, and I shall not do it now even to please you. Of course, I as sure you if your request is reasonable I shall gladly comply with it." "I want you to go and asle Sister

Katherine if we may go shopping down town this afternoon." "What for, Agnes ?" "I want to buy some candy and

good things to give the girls a treat to-morrow." "Why not ask her yourself ?"

"Because I am afraid she might refuse me, and you know she never refuses you anything."

"I do not know why she should not grant a reasonable request for you as well as for me, and I wish you would ask her."

"Come now, Cecelia, please do, and I will do something for you some time.'

Cecelia, unable to resist the be witching smile and pleading voice of her cousin, went to find the Sister, from whom she obtained the desired permission, and as soon as the afternoon session was closed the two girls started out.

"I intend to let the boarders have enough candy for once," said Agnes, whose great love for sweets had been one weakness she could not overcome and she proved her statement by buying more pounds than there were

II could, Agnes, for I do not like be- girls in school, to say nothing of the store of cake and other delicacies both girls purchased. With happy smiles

Ce- | were ready to go to the chapel a | to confession before Mass.

"Go, dear children, and you, Cece lia, prepare yourself well for your of Communion, which I wish you to you." offer for a special intention " No more was said until after breakfast, when Cecelia was summoned to

the mother superior's office. The good nun arose and, putting her arm around her, said tenderly:

last evening saying that your father is very ill, and you must go home at could get no train until this forenoon and we did not wish to disturb your rest by unnecessary worry. You have half an hour to prepare for your journey, and our carriage will be ready

Cecelia trembled violently. One sad thought was uppermost in her mind -her father might be dead before she reached him. It was hard, very hard to think of losing him, but to have him die as he was seemed most terrible. In obedience to Sister's re quest she had offered her Communion for her intention instead of for Agnes as she had intended, and she glad of it now, for it had undoubted-

"Does Agnes know; is she going too ?" she at last found strength to

but Sister will tell her before you go. You must hurry now, as your

When Cecelia thought of it afterwards she scarcely knew how she had strength to reach the room j but none came, and she had to conwhere her clothing was kept, and she tent herself for the time being with could never have dressed had not prayer, said not only by herself, but Agnes, on hearing the news, hastened to her aid. After the first burst, venas were being made, Masses said,

"I think it is real mean. Cecelia home with you. when I know you are not fit to travel alone."

Agnes, you would have been sent for, and the fact that you were not gives me hope that father may not dangerously ill. As for travelling | her by informing her that if ever he alone, I can get on very well."

kind father to me."

"Never mind, Agnes, I shall send I cannot do it alone."

upon the tabernacle, said a silent prayer. She asked God to save he father's life, or, if he must die, not to let him go in the state of darkness in which he now was. . She promis ed to give herself entirely to God if her prayer was answered. As she arose from her knees and hastened with her cousin to the carriage, peaceful calm took possession of he

and not a tear was visible. "Good-bye, Agnes," she said. "please pray earnestly for father, and I wish you a happy birthday and want you to promise that you will

account.

little earlier than the others, and to me, and you will not leave me untold the Sister they wished to go til I am better. How tall you are growing, and you are getting more beautiful every day !'

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

> "Yes, father, I shall remain with "Where is my other little girl? Agnes I mean. Did she come ? "No, father; only I was sent for."

"Cecelia, I received a message late

We kept it from you as you you well again."

then to take you to the depot." to cure me."

ly been for her dear father.

inquire. "No: only you have been sent for:

time is limited ...

of sympathy she said : that Sister will not allow me to go

"If you had been really needed, be Still she persisted, and he silenced

"I think I should have been sent for, Uncle Edward has been like a

for you if he is really very ill, and now please help me to get ready, for

On her way down stairs Cecelia stepped into the chapel, and kneeling wholly lost, but it was scrupulously before the altar broke into tears. She kept from both herself and her mowiped them away, and gazing fixedly ther.

that he might not recover. His wife had gone out for a walk and he had purposely sent his mother from the opportunity to talk to his child. Takpillow, he selected one and said:

little drawer at the top you you to bring to me."

not deny the girls their feast on my father opened. It contained a curl

"I knew my darling would come ence until my father was on his of your grandmother. My father put deathbed, when he told me all." grandmother than Agnes' ?"

PATHS

sorry ?'

*

grandmother." "It is just as well, perhaps, not Her father told her all he knew. to take her away from her studies, which was very little; but what would have delighted Cecelia he did

though if I thought there was any danger of my dying I would wish not tell-that his own mother to see her, for she has been almost been a Catholic-for that had been kept from him. Cecelia wept for a daughter to me. But I could never love her as I do my own Cecelia." the fate of the young Irish bride who "You will not die, father, you had died so early and left her babe. must not, for I have come home "Poor papa, how sad it must be to help take care of you and make not to have remembered ever having seen your own mother. Did they tell

"All the care I want from you, you how she looked ?" darling, is for you to remain here so that I may see you. The sight of "Yes, Cecelia, and I have her picture if you would like to see it.' yours sweet face ought to be enough

"I would, papa, so much; where is it ?" Cecelia scarcely left her father's "You will find it in my closet, Cecelia; it is in a large frame wrapped bedside for six long weary weeks, excepting when he sent her away in heavy paper, but you may get it and bring it here." to rest or get a little fresh air. His Cecelia opened the door and drew condition in the meantime remained almost unchanged, and it surprised forth the frame, which she carefully

the physicians that he lived so long unwrapped, revealing an oil painting in such a weakened state. The only of one of the most beautiful of faces. nourishment he took was what his "How lovely, papa, how lovely she daughter gave him. He would somemust have been, and how sad , for times talk to her until he became ex her to die so young !"

hausted and fell asleep, or he would "Do you know of any one who resembles her, Cecelia ?" call on her to read the daily papers, "No, I do not; but Agnes has hair nothing else, for he was interested

much like hers." only in the news of the day. Many times she sought an opportunity of "She has, dear, but that is as far speaking to him on the subject nearas the resemblance goes. There was est her heart, his soul's salvation, another Agnes who would have been just like her had she lived, but there is still another who has her face."

the

and lights burned on many altars.

needed religious consolation he would

Church to which his child belonged.

The old lady was horrified, but dared

say no more for fear he might carry

Could Cecelia have heard this she

would have felt that perhaps her ear-

nest prayers might not have been

At last there came a time when the

ick man himself began to have fears

room to rest that he might have an

ing a bunch of keys from under his

be content to receive it from

had never troubled

out his threat.

"Who is it, papa ?" "Can you not guess ?"

by Agnes and the Sisters, while no-"No, never; please tell me." "Look in the mirror, Cecelia, and you may be able to see the resembl-Once in Cecelia's absence the elder

Mrs. Daton had suggested to her son ance which I have always seen. True that a minister come and pray over you have your own mother's hair and eyes, but aside from that you , are wholly like your grandmother." him, but he told her plainly that he the ministers much in health and he did not care "Do you really think so, papa."

to be troubled by them in sickness. "I know it, or the canvas is very deceiving."

"Quite an honor, papa, to be told that I resemble her. I see now why it was that so many strangers were puzzled to know who I was like: but why have you kept this beautiful picture hidden these years ?'

"One reason, Cecelia, it was too sacred for the eyes of strangers to be different in so many ways, but how gazing upon, and besides, it did not strange that we too should always quite please my stepmother to have be so happy together." the lovely face of her predecessor continually before her. I think you not have been happy. It would be hard for anyone to be otherwise could hardly blame her for that, it was not her fault that she was when you are near with your many winning ways. I often feel that I far less beautiful."

"But grandma, I mean the one I cannot thank God enough for sending have always called my grandmother, me so loving a sister after my own is good, which is better than beauty

"Yes, Cecelia, she is good, and has ever been the kindest of mothers to

"Papa, if you think she will not "Cecelia, go to my safe and in the care too much I would like to hang will this picture here in your room. It find a white plush box, which I wish is too bad to keep such a lovely face hidden." The girl hastened to obey and soon brought back the box, which her

"Do as you wish, Cecelia," said the man, who was glad to think of havdo not like to hear it. It is enough ing his own mother's sweet face to of golden hair and a strange device "I cannot enjoy it myself, Cecelia, for a ring. It was a golden sepent, gaze upon during what he believed to to know that you are happy in our

it on my finger just before he died, "Then Mrs. Daton is no more my and I never took it off until I had outgrown it, then I put it away to

7

"No, Cecelia, she is not. Are you be handed down to my eldest child." "I will wear it, if you wish, papa, "I am afraid I am," said the girl, and thank you, but you are not go-"for she has always been so kind to ing to die. You must not, for it me. But tell me about my own would break my heart."

"I hope not, for your sake, if for no other, for I do not wish to leave you, but I have been ill so long that my case seems hopeless."

had Cecelia thought then of how unprepared her father was to die, and she was on the point of speaking to him of spiritual matters when her grandmother entered. The old lady's glance fell at once on the picture, then she looked at Cecelia, who was as dear to her as an own child.

The girl sprang to her grandmother's side, and, throwing her arm lovingly around her, said sweetly:

"I know all, dear grandma; papa has told me; but I love you just the same. I hung that picture up because I knew it would please him." 'You are a good girl, Cecelia, and I do not blame you."

Mr. Daton did not die, but it was many weeks before he fully recovered, and when he did he declared that it was due to the self-sacrifice of his cheerful little daughter. He would hardly trust her out of his sight until she had to return to school, and then it cost him a bitter struggle to part with her.

CHAPTER X.

"All dressed and ready for my first party. Cecelia. I expected you would be ready first. How slow you are!" "You must excuse me this time, Agnes, for I am not usually pehind time.

"This is a time, Cecelia, above all others when you should not be late." "Not much danger of my being late; it will be fully an hour yet before the guests arrive, and I cannot tell you how much I dread it." "Dread it, cousin ! You are

strange girl. This is to be one of the greatest events in our lives, and

as for myself, I can hardly wait for

"Only another proof, Agnes, of

"I should say so. We are really,

"I see no reason why we should

"It is I. Cecelia, who should be

most thankful when I remember that

but for the kind charity of your fa-

ther and mother I would now be a

poor factory or office girl instead of

a debutante in silk and lace about

to be introduced into society. I ap-

preciate it, even if I seldom mention

"Speak not of charity, Agnes, I

the next hour to pass."

was taken away."

it."

how our dispositions differ.

| | "It is all right here. To appear | they returned just as their comman- | since you have been called away on | with a pair of emeralds for eves. Ce- | be the last days of his life. | home." |
|--|---|--|--|--|--|--|
| sphalters, &c., | o manes people think that we | lione ware sitting down to suppor | so sad an errand, but they shall have | celia shuddered slightly as her father | The picture soon displaced one of | "I could not be otherwise than happy, for this house is a perfect |
| | and really the more brilliant in our | In the evening Agnes spont her | it all. I shail pray earnestly for | slipped on his small finger the little | a landscape at the foot of her father's | paradise, and never did I feel it |
| AIG STREET. | here that I am out . of | whole time in the recreation hall,, | your father, and now, good-bye, and | circlet and held it up to view. | bed, where he could see it very plain- | more than on my return from board- |
| | - 1001 10. | but Cecelia after a little while stole | give everyone at home my love " | What do you think of that Ce- | ly. The sunlight from the window fell | ing school." |
| | Agnes for any | away to the chapel to prepare for | Mr. Daton was very ill. He had | celia ?" he asked. | full upon the sweet face, and Cecelia | Cecelia smiled and looked at her |
| - | short we de so | to-morrow's communion. The daily | been taken guite suddenly the day | "It looks like an ill-omen," she | | fair cousin, thinking less of her re- |
| | meet many people." | Hail Mary which she had promised | | | came to the sick man's eyes and he | mark than of the admiration she |
| -70- | "I wish it was all area for I | years ago to say for her grandmother | for his life was despaired of. All night | minarian had remarked years before. | | would surely win this evening. Agnes |
| State State State | really tired of this school most the | had never once been omitted, and she repeated it now, adding some earnest | the watchers at his bedside feared | "Where did you get it, papa?" | "My poor young mother," he said at length, "she must have been very | stood before her, rather short in |
| and the second | same old thing over and aver brein | repeated it now, adding some earnest prayers for her dear father, whose | that the end was near at hand and | "It is one of the dearest treasures | beautiful, and how sad that she | stature and inclined to be a little |
| | day after day. I longe to be free to | irreligious life was painfully plain to | it would be the limit Several times | it may not for its value alone, but | had to die so soon and leave her | too plump, said indication being 'the |
| | | her now. Many a bitter heartache | he called for Corelia and could not | "Grandma's engagement ring ! How | pleasant home I soo har sweet face | bane of her life." She was charm- |
| | e- and people. | had the auffored for him when the | the quieted until accured that the | etrange ! And why did she not keen | before me now, for my own little | ingly attired in a reception gown of |
| States and the second | "You should be more patient Agnes | fully nothing how blind he was to | had been sont for and would soon he | it horealf ?" | Cecelia is so much like her. It re- | pale blue silk, embroidered with white |
| | | | | | quires only the golden hair and blue | lace and set off with a set of brilliant sapphires which glittered in the gas- |
| | | joyed. Only once had she ever | ed constantly at his bedside. The | ly, for he was about to tell her the | eyes to make the image complete." | light. From this fair vision Ce- |
| A Statistics Statistics | | | | | 1 wish I could change them to | celia turned to look at her own loosd |
| | Phone of vast experi- | that has been on the day of her first | of losing him and prayed earnestly | to reveal to her, and had he not | please you, papa," she laughed. | dressing sack and plain skirt, but |
| | | | | | "I do not, for I like you as you | she did not appear to be in any haste |
| | affairs 2 Cont in worldly | ly because she had asked him. She | but she never once thought of his | bered, he would have kept her in | are. | to change them. |
| wolco | | | | | "I am glad you do, as there is | |
| and the second | nes. I have the great book of life, Ag- | knew it not then, but he had been filled with admiration for her pure | conversion; so careless had she been | finished. "She did until the day | no remedy I know of." "I have drifted from my subject. | To be Continued.) |
| | nes. I have observed different things | devotion | in learning the doctrines of her own | of her death." | child; now come here and give me | Provide the second s |
| | | The boarders had just retired for | | | your hand." | and the second sec |
| | She might have said that | | man nom no time to terminate bi | | Celelia approached the bed and her | |
| | she was, she had been entrusted with | whom the late visitor might be. The | was now no time to torment nim | up and treated me as hind mother | father slipped on one of her slender | |
| ··· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | many a secret by her companions | mistress of boarders was called from | stand | is not my mother. My own mother | fingers the ring he had just with- | Cubeariba to the |
| A state of the sta | | | | diad when T were as format and | drawn from his own. | Subscribe to the |
| and the second second second | she could not by even the slightest | glance at her on her return, but she | face of the sick man brightened as | father married soon afterwards, but | "I am sorry, Cecelia, il it looks | |
| and the second second | her betray the confidence placed in | did not speak, and the incident was | she entered the room. Clasping her | 1 always loved my stepmother most | like an ill omen to you, but I wish | "True Witness |
| | | forgotten. In the morning the girls | in his arms he said ; | tenderly, and never knew the differ- | you to wear it always in memory | line minimod |
| | | | | | the second of the second second | |