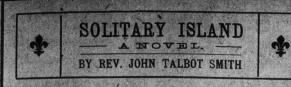
## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.



do not condemn, but neither

and unnecessary blunders."

will wait for the suing."

tic. "I'll kill somebody."

the rule." "There's a tendency among

be changed.'

come and sue.

Paul.

him.

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frightful.

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NORTH-WEST LATIONS.

section of Do Manitoba og ved, may be rson who is ily, or any age, to the section of 160 personally at

or the district uate, or if the may, on aper of the Inor the local for some one

quired to parnnected therelowing plans: the' re donce. t the land m rs. mother, if the

he homesteedin the vicinity r the requiremay be satis-iding with the

"You have but one instance," said siter. Of this fact he said nothing Frances, "and exceptions only prove to the count until that gentleman to the count until that gentleman had been satisfied as to his identity fe-with the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wal-niake lace. When they had returned to was New York

males," Peter went on, "to make lace. When they had returned to matrimony the end of life. That was New York, and he was one day at another idea in the novel." the count's residence, he asked to see "This going into a convent," said the portrait of the Russian prince Florian by way of counter-charge, "I once more. "There is a young gen-

do I tleman at Madame Lynch's," like it. A woman's highest sphere he, "who looks more like this pic- husband as Merrion. He can supand self-completion is in the married ture than I do. He has the prince's porf with equanimity the rival at-

and self-completion is in the married ture than 1 do. He has the prince's state, and so we look with pity on an old maid." "But you have the soul of the soul of the prince in your face," said the count the man." cannot see why it should be so, un- shrewdly, "which he has not." "Then you know of his existence?" less in a community where marriage

is the crown of a woman's life. If said Florian. "I heard of it yesterday," the married women, only admirers." count replied indifferently, "and I "Only admirers !" mimicked marriage is to be so regarded, then the conditions of her existence must

"Just so," said Florian; "and sh duction. I have a presentiment that But stop ! I must be permitted to do half the

wooing in order to prevent unhappy "What ! have you not gotten over You seem to have gone far "I do not fancy such reconstrucshe answered, smiling. "No you not satisfied with the Wallace rican word." doubt there are those who wish for credentials ?"

it, but they are not men. Who de-"Highly satisfied. only of a presentiment." sires a woman for his wife should "When I first saw this portrait," And a true woman

said Florian, "I said to myself, This Is not that enough for you. "And will you ?" he said, with is the poet-for he is a poet, you voir. sidelong look of laughter. But she the my own claims first, as I had a secret hope that I might be princely child you sought.". "Ah !! said the count, "you are eager for assassination." "Nonsense!" Florian said airily. "I have too much to do now, and I the Brince of Chevice house house to do now, and I had turned away, and his tender manner was entirely lost on her. He became more marked in his adafter that, however, and

Peter became correspondingly and noisy. He told his story to the Prince of Cracow prefer buying shall not add me off to running the risk of having my long list." "I'll die before I see her married

to him," he groaned, pacing the at; a crime laid to his charge ?" "Yes," said Vladimir; "but he has 'Kill yourself; you'll do as well as an idea you could not be bought. You bed of flowers and we are the bees. anybody," suggested the poet, who Americans have such a greed for tilay upon the bed, preoccupied and tles." "or write an article on him." "For our own," said Florian, "not "If they'd only publish it," said for yours. I would sell my prince-Peter, "what a blast I'd give him !, ship for a reasonable sum, and buy l wouldn't leave even a gizzard in But he is too big a gun to be more to me than anything beneath be shot at except in the surest way. a European kingdom. Will you The poet seemed feverish and rest call on the poet? And if so, what will be your plan of action." less after the steady work of the "I shall call on him and frankly day, and an incident to which h alluded as hideous had not been state the reason of the visit." without its effect upon him. He was And so it happened that Paul received Florian's card the same evenreturning from a tiresome interview with a manager the previous evening, ing and was introduced to the count and stopped for a moment to look in at a shop window, when he be-After same desultory conversation Vladimir broached the object of his visit and showed the portraits to came conscious of some one staring at him rudely from within. He look-Paul. "It is a very good picture of me," The same disagreeable face which had haunted Washington and said the poet coolly, "but it can be Clayburg so unpleasantly had fastno more than an accidental resembened its intent, evil gaze on him. Al

lance." though he went on his way cheerful-"Would you have any objections," ly afterwards, he did not know the count politely asked, "to give me what a power this face had of re means of satisfying my employer by producing itself in the memory until documentary evidence that you are it had remorselessly haunted him not the man he seeks ?" twenty-four hours. It came up at "Thave been through the mill," every turn of thought, luminous and said Florian. "and I can do count the justice of saying that hin

'I wonder what if means ?" said conduct has been that of a gentle-Paul, depressed. Peter had been speaking with an energy born of liman. For him your word is sufficient, but the Prince Louis must have something more." quor, and had brought down his fist several times on the table after as "I am afraid," said Paul gravely, "that the prince as well as the count serting that something was diaboli-

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued. "Indeed, I know the creature." said Peter gruffy, "and so do you, prances. That Mrs. Merrin, a bold—" "O Mr. Carter I" Frances broke in with a gesture. "All right, if ye'll have it so; but I know her." "You have but one instance," said

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sure. "It is not, in America as in sure. "It is not in America as in France. Here there are no lovers of usually ascended from Barbara's al-

mimicked the was about to ask you for an intro- count. "Is a husband any more ? will meet you there

But I spoke Florian, "and she is beyond you." "I have sincere admiration esteem, and I am a sincere count. Au re-When you can come to the know. But I thought it best to set- little games of chance let me know; heart that you will not let me in-

Eat, drink, and be mer-

his favorite maxim of human philoair, and betook himself to his favorthe hall, Frances happened to meet and he bowed as he stood him. aside to let her pass, thinking, with but she interrupted him with a look

Florian," he said; "they all are. Lucky man ! And he does not know are.

to use it." The face haunted him somewhat, as a fresh and innocent face is apt earnest," but fearing to anger her. to haunt men of his kind, and he carried back to his rooms a determination to know more of Frances The gentleman whose peculiar features had already caused so much disturbance in many places was waiting for him, and began to speak reprovingly. "Why so serious when in a slow, sullen, dull way before your position demands all your old

"Have you found out/something new about this young man ?" "Nothing," said the count; "he is

"He is the son of the Prince Paul." said the other angrily; "no one car

cel, "What does it mean ?" cried he. "It means that you're no man or ye wouldn't sit there and see him walk off with Frances before yer two ("What does it mean ?" cried he. "It means that you're no man tory which justifies the slightest hope that I can be the man. The past I prefer to leave undisturbed." I and "Give me his native place. We are "Give me his native place. We are delaying too much. Give me his There was some agitation in his native place, and I will do it all in manner, · but his determination was a day. Give me whatever you have found out about him, and hasten." The count silently and contemptu ously lit a cigar and sat down comfortably under a most malignant glare from the man's eyes.

new in this country to be played safely, although if any one could do it cunningly you are that one. No, my Nicholas, you must be more careful of your master's character. He relies on you chiefly. There must be no blood cast on his honorable name." "There are ways of killing with-

out shedding blood," said Nicholas -"without steel or rope-if I might

The count pretended not to hear him and went off into an inner room while with an evil smile the man de-parted to execute his mission. He was very well fitted to perform the task of ferreting out Paul's antecedents, and still better adapted for such delicate work as assassination; but the count's word was law to him, and he dared not act against his wishes. His hint about destroying life without bloodshed the ount did not actually reject. Vladimir satisfied his sense of honor with the reflection that in turning his

back on the man he had turned his so am I. But I know our faith betback on the proposition, but had he ter than to suppose it demands from sincerely questioned his own heart you so utter a renunciation of self. he would be compelled to de- What will your guests think, what nounce himself as an associate of a will society say?" murderer. Florian and he met at "They seem to like it to-night," comedy had been presented in she said, "and I can make the new boarding-house parlors he had Mrs. Merrion's that evening, where a great crowd was assembled to en- manner as taking as the old. It is a joy the opening services in the relimore womanly manner, and such as gion of fashionable life. The first your mother and sisters practiced, I

believe." He could not deny that, and cast tars, and the worshippers were leabout for another argument. In a short time I shall have need to con-The lady herself, in a more subdued costume and with a less prosult you about my entrance into the church," she went on. "I would pear, did not save anything, have mentioned it to the count but was a hand to mouth existence tonished admirers with none of the old sauciness. A gentle self-control that he is not a very good Catholic. ahead was visible in her manner and sat I shall take him for my sponsor, perhaps, so that he may not utterly despair, and then, having a sort of responsibility concerning my spiri-tual welfare—"

"Oh !" said Florian, when she finished the sentence with an arch smile, "there is a glimpse of the good time when you were not spiritnal. Do not lose it altogether." it becomes her, and pleases her hus-

"What advice from a Catholic," she cried with spirit. "It is shameful, as my conduct was before all the world.'

e saw them again she was laughing

and

SO

the count: "when he is delighted it will surely last. I thought it might "And you mean to do penance be a freak, and I tried to break down now ?'

trenched. All in vain. Her armor "Perhaps; but you shall advise me. And tell me, how does your suit progress with Miss Lynch? Are you ollowing where your heart leads ?" Overcome by a great and sudden wave of feeling, which seemed to be

she has, it certainly will not last. But it takes very well to-night, does "With the crowd." And the count

groaned as he moved away. Florian heart leads; but we shall soon be She her." was very cheerful, if not gay. And he rose abruptly, having aleady too long occupied her time.

"You look charming," he The count took his place, and when "Pray do not," she said, and her with something like the old vivacity lips quivered. "You ought to underwhile the count looked happy stand me better. Do you not re-

pleased. What made the place so member your last visit to the seasuddenly hateful, and his heart eavy? Sickness of soul was a feel-"Then you are near conversion," he ing he rarely suffered, and it acted said; meaning to say, "You were in on him like a stimulant. When he met the count again he said: "I am "I am converted," she answered tired out. Let us off and spend a softly, and her fan went up to hide a few happy tears that fell sudden-

ing residence." ly from her eyes. The count smiled wickedly. It was "And is conversion to take from us what we loved before ?" he said to a gambling institution Florian aluded, and he must have been in a greeting him. The conversation was chic? The count is in despair, and

> the evening, and for a time Florian .... FOR .... forgot his pain in the pleasure of a Diarrhoea. Dysentery. noney and won a little, and they irank considerably-enough to put Stomach Cramps a blush on the count's face, while Florian's to the envy of his friend, and all still retained its natural color. Af-Summer Complaints ter midnight he rose to go. He had ome to himself and w

> > STRAWB

THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

CHAPTER XXVII.

SOAP

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Business matters began of a sudden to go very poorly with Paul. From the night on which his first the boarding-house parlors he had met with fair success in the dramatic world, but at that time fair success meant only steady employment for one or two or three theatres at the rate of twenty dollars a week during the season. On that sum he lived in his attic with comfort, but, for reasons that will presently ap-His was a hand to mouth existence. He made nothing by his poetry. could not produce it by the yard,

and disdained to apprentice his muse to verse-carpentering. His chief annoyance was this want of reserve money. What if he fell sick suddenly ? He would be entirely dependent. on the charity of strangers.

He had lately finished a drama after the old fashion which popular taste demanded. For some weeks before he brought it to the manager. that gentleman had been hinting obscurely at a coming change in the character of the plays produced at his theatre, but he had talked of such a change so often that Paul paid no attention to him. When he brought his new play for official inspection Mr. Aubrey read a few lines in a hasty way and with much clear-

ing of his throat. "It will never do, Mr. Rossiter," a compound of regret and longing, to him. "The new system requires an entirely different style of play-"No, I am not following where my less of fancy; more of poetry. It will never do, as you can easily undermarried, I trust, when I have asked stand."

Then your talk of change meant something," said the poet, aghast at this rude blow of fortune

"Well, when a man talks," said the manager stiffly. "I suppose he talks to a purpose.'

"Except managers," said Paul, with indignation. "Don't attempt the professional rigmarole with me, Aubrey. Why didn't you let. know at the beginning what kind of a play you needed. I could have written it as easily as this."

"I did let you know many times, few hours at your friend's entertain- and you just admitted I did." "See here-" began the angry poet,

and then he stopped, for a sudden suspicion flashed on his mind. "Your tones-" began the mana

peculiar mood to feel the need of ger frigidly. peculiar mood to feel the need of "My tones are all right, such excitement. They went off without making their adieux to Bar-do? The play now on cannot hold do? The play now on cannot hold bara, as it was still in the height of the boards much longer. Have you another of the sentimental-poetical game of cards. He had lost a little stripe ready ?"

(To be continued.)



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tentions of a count and a Congress-

"What a face you put on those matters!" said Florian in displea-

the son of the exiled prince will be found in either of you." your infatuation in my regard ? Were of me in her esteem-I use an Ame-

"You have nok sincerity," said

shall not add any acquaintances to the reserve behind which she is en

"Once more au revoir. You will is perfect, and I begin to feel she soon come to your senses. Life is a is in earnest about something. Has she caught it from you ?" What shall the bees do but sip the "I think not," said Florian. sweets ?

'ry." for yours. I would sell my prince- He went out while he was reciting n't it ?" a governorship here, which would sophy with a smiling face and a gay air, and betook himself to his favor-ite haunts of pleasure. Going through the hall Frances happened to make the main conversation.

sudden interest, that the young wo- of pain. man had a very beautiful face. "And of course she is in love with

how to value his own luck, or how shore ?'

the in Russian.

what he is and no more.

deceive me. His name is Paul,

"What do you think of it ?" said the count moodily, as he met Florian examining her appearance from a distance. "It will do for a time," Florian answered carelessly; "it has made a sensation already, which is sufficient for madame. And I must say

band much."

nounced manner, received her

"That is the worst of it," said

very sweetly upon her.

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his permanent ig land ownedt of his home d by residence.

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"Who ?" said the poet in widesorry that I cannot oblige you." eyed wonder. "That gizzard, of course," snarled

Peter. evident and the count could, only ex-"On that track again, hey ? Pshaw, press his regrets. Florian did not Peter! I don't care for Frances, nor dare to hint in the count's presence

We couldn't live on the that' a corps of detectives would proshe for me. same floor without guarrelling." bably be soon at work to lay bare "Before marriage, perhaps," said Peter, "but after-" the story of his life, and the con-

versation drifted into other chan A knock at the door interrupted nels until the poet took his leave him, and he opened it to admit the While his footsteps echoed in servant bearing a card for Mr. Roshalf there was a short silence

siter. "Read it," said Paul.

Peter took up the card and read: "'Mr. Wallace's compliments to Mr. Rossiter. Would he favor Mr.

Wallace by coming down to his room to meet the Count Vladimir Behren ski, a noted litterateur, anxious to make Mr. Rossiter's acquaintance?" What new trick is this ?"

"I'm going down," said Paul, and

'I don't know,'' the count answer ed dubiously. "It may one way, and it may not another. He is sinere, and yet apprehends trouble from

scovering himself. If does not atter—for the present. Are you bund for Mrs. Merrion's parlors to-

count.

Florian / looked curiously at

"Rossiter's conduct," said he

"strengthens your case considerab-

"My dear Nicholas," said he blandlv, "you are too quick and too impertinent. I found out nothing concerning this princeling, save that he had nothing to tell. You will have the and to begin from the beginning"-Nithe cholas made a gesture of despair-

"but you are sharp, you are wearied, you are devoted, and you will find it all soon enough."

'What do you think of him ?'' said Nicholas. icholas. "I think nothing," said the count;

"it lies between these two-" "Then this Paul is the man." h

"I'm going down," said Paul, and he went. The resemblance between Paul and Florian has been spoken of rarely though it was a notable circumstance." Nothing save the dread of having to the court. with their acquaintances. At first sight the more delicate physique and tusted in having so conservative a shaking his head; "that trick is too

clined to take further risks in SO dangerous a place.

"Let us go down and enjoy a cigar in the smoking-room," said the count, "and try a little more Me-

"No," said Florian coldly, "it is too near the parlor, and I have no anxiety to be drawn into the company of your friends. If you are not coming I must go alone."

"Good-night, then," said the count as Florian went out.

"A cool hand," remarked an quaintance at his elbow. "You will Don't experiment with new and find it hard to get him into your way of doing things."

untried remedies, but procure that "A thoroughly good fellow," rewhich has stood the test of time. plied the count, "but a little prud-Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 ish as yet. He is getting over and has never failed to give satistic though. It was hard, indeed, get him here at all, harder still to get him playing, hardest of all to ont him distingtion get him playing, hardest of all to get him drinking. But you see it has all been done, and the next step will be the parlor. I have seen his kind before." , And the count might have added that he was one of the kind, and had fallen into hell just as he intended Florian should fall, by little and little.

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