THE CATHOLIC RECORD

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| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | The tily pond was the most retired spot in al the beautitul acres thatsurrounded the gray stone seminary It was early spring, and the lify the placid water, but the grounds around the lake werecrocuses and jonquils. |  | Richard threw his arm affectionately around his friend. <br> "Give me that key. Got a red |  | on arising, she kissed the crueifix that hung on the wall beside herbed, and begged her Crucifed Lord | BarRigters, solicitors |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | his fingers through his yellow hair until it stood upright a trick he n |  | the telephone bell rang. Mary ran off the hook. It must surely be | bed, and begged her Crucified Lord for grace to bear the burdens of the day if $i$ Unceasing $y$ she prayed that | mURPHY \& GUNN <br> BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES <br> Solicitors for The Home Bank of Canade <br> Solicitors for the Roman Cat Episcopal Corporation <br> Suite 53, Bank of Toronts Chambers LONDON, CANADA Phone" 170 |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | letter is not very coherent ; it <br> Dear Dick: | necktie out of place. <br> "Since your it," he said. <br> Since you're immune from other | gone on to the bank. Mrs. Murphy also heard the telephone ring and her heart. |  made novena after novena, confi:dent that her prayers, would uitimately be heard, andagain dawn for them. |  |
|  | Jefferson gave a long low whistle of surprise when he saw the pro- fusion of flowers: "We fellows |  |  |  |  | , |
|  |  |  | normal notions a a ittee weakness | It was not James, however, but <br> ing if the were at home bank inquir- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | haw passed since James Murphy's strange disappear- |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | DAY, FERGUSON \& CO. <br>  oseph P Waish TORONTO, CANADA |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | labor. You will of being a priest,this absurd idea of be and come home to help. You can expect us to sympathize with | plane to boost me when I had fallen too deep in the mire. Now go put on that suit and come on. . | her Mr. Rutherford, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | minutes. He started for your home sometime soon now | I wound to die ; and to come and bring Murphy at once. The doctor |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Harry W. Lanney. B. A. B. C. L.Alphonoua Lannan, LL. B. CALGARY, ALBERTA |
|  |  | seem so wishy washy-dehuman- ized or fanatical. Father is drink- | get my bearings. Somenowimagine you out of this altristicworld scrambling for a living. | happened to James ? He has probably been hurt and |  |  |
|  |  | ing again. Most of the servants |  |  |  | JOHN H. McELDERRY BARRISTER. SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLICCONVEYANCER |
|  |  |  |  |  | boards with Mrs. Fulton. <br> "Oh, well then we must go at |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | once, said Mrs. Murphy, her heart beating fast, for she felt sure she was going to get some news of her was going to get some news of her |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | They all got into the automobile and the messenger directed Frankwhere to drive. Just as they | architects |
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|  |  | Jefferson turned his boyish blue <br>  Jove raid |  |  | phone. He greeted Mary and her mother cordially, and noting the |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Mary, dear, just run upstairs and ask James if he knows what time it | he heard the hall door close and er mother's step on the stairs.Irs. Murphy came into the room |  | education |
|  |  |  | isn hot August morning, as she sat patiently waiting to pour her son'scoffee. 1 lm afraid he must have overslept himself.' |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | "Oh, mother, what is it ?" cried Mary running to her. "Is James dead ?" | piously replied the good mother "Come close to me," said the |  |
|  |  | there've been plenty of niggers around for harvest hands, and ourtable was always fit for a king. | ary had just come in from Mass, removing her hat which she |  | dying man, making a yisibie, heroic |  |
|  |  |  | hung on upstairs. <br> Are you getting up, James?', <br> he asked, rapping on her brother's | than that ; they say he has robbed the bank of ten thousand dollars. | Can you raise me a little higher ? Mrs. Murphy sat down on the |  |
|  |  | Jefferson held out his handDealingly,Won't you let me -appealingly, " Won't you let me |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | door efter waiting a few moments and geting no answer, she opened the | "Oh, mother, it's not true, I know it's not true!" cried the girl, resolutely, though her face went |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | White days lengthened into weeks | ank you," murmured Gran- Mr. Rutherford is there, | Nistcurrts chuch <br> Corner Richmond and Fullarton sts. LONDON, ONTARIO |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | I'm a little afraid of myself." Afraid : what do you mean ?" ". You know I'm not a saint. If | She went downstairsagain quickly |  | continued Granger. "I didn't know what to do. I had no one to help | St. Jerome's College <br> Founded 1864 KITCHENER, ONT. <br> Excellent Business College Department. luxcellent High school or Academic Department. Excellent College and Philosophical Deparment. Address: REV. W. A. BENINGER, C. R., President: |
|  |  |  |  |  | me, so I thought I'd get away to |  |
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|  |  |  | "Oh, no, nothing's.s the matter," answered Mary, other," why | known than it could here. Besides, that in His own time the good Go will clear the mystery up. We must | Mary leant over and gently kissed <br> her mother. M Mrs. Murphy my | FUNERAL DIRECTORS (20) |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | will clear the mystery up. We must stay where we are in case James returns.And she was right, for while every |  | John Ferguson \& Sons |
|  |  |  |  |  | \% away 1 I went down bey way of the | (180 KING ST. |
|  |  | $\qquad$ 11 wait. But I'd like to ask one last favor. If you hope to getinto the clothes you wore when you tes you wore when yot |  |  |  | Teiephon-Hous 373 Fatery 443 |
|  |  |  | breakfast.' <br> But Ion t think he slept in his <br> room last night, mother," continued |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | regarded as a model Catholic young a <br> nothing but sympathy was felt for <br> his mother and sister. Mrs. Murphy |  | E, C, Killindsworth |
|  |  |  | Mary, trying her best to speak in hasn't been used, and-', | soon secured a few lodgers, and Mary added to the family income |  |  |
|  |  |  |  over her in that empty room. | by giving music lessons. The litte family then settled down to its quiet, but sad life. <br> Poor Mary soon grew pale and | overhangs it, he started to climb what to think; then I remembered | GUNERAL DIRECTOR 389 Burwell St. Phone 3971 |
|  |  |  |  |  | that he had told me that |  |
|  |  | got to take it off. Here s the key T11 lend you a suit. 111 get it again when I come to visit you. | "I must go and lok,", and she went upstairs followed by her |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | to Frank Farley a little over three |  | S7 YONGE ST., TORONTO |
|  |  |  | to be seen; only the empty rom. James was evidently out some- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \mathrm{tts} \\ & \mathrm{ch} \end{aligned}$ |  | worry out. When I saw him crawl- | Hennessey |
|  |  | had one dress suit between us? Remember the night you went to |  | sorrow which had come upon them,he hurried to the home and did his best to secure Mary's consent to an early marriage, so that he might | rushed out on the road. If heshould fall into the lake, he would surely be drowned. I called to him |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | to return so that I could put on the clothes in time for the refresh- | "James will be in now in a few minutes, I am sure, said Mrs. |  | the water. He never rose <br> Oh, my poor, dear boy," sobbed |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Painting and Decorating of Churches, Altars, Statues, etc. JOHN UYEN 39 Briscoe St., London, Ont. Phone 5763-J |
|  |  | grinned. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | 隹 $\begin{aligned} & \text { fown nonsense, You have no dis- } \\ & \text { grace to bring, and you say your: }\end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  | t. her knees before her, she threw her <br> ic "Oh, mother," she sobied, | innocent." "So I do ; but I suppose, all the same, he must have done it," she | is $\begin{aligned} & \text { for New York would be gone. Then } \\ & \text { the thought came to me that there }\end{aligned}$ | LOUIS SANDY |
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|  |  |  |  | And despite all his arguments and |  |  |
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