"A Twelve O'clock Tea."

By Catherine Stoneman Long.

ous nearly midnight, but Mrs. dick still rat at her desk written as very quiet in the library of the sout of her pen, which is cratching origing across the corners of the house, and occasily there came fiere, sadden so frain against the window-e, but the suggestion of storm and omfort without only made the midnight of the month and lawariousness of the nthe nor prenounced A cat abered peacefully before the fire, the soft light, filtered through red gas globes gave the apartan appearance of comfort and cheer.

t, with a sigh of relief, Mrs. threw down her pen and her paper aside, "An hour beam will be in," she sished insy, glancing at the clock. "That it means to be the wife of a ng man. Walling until all

ne alt of the room was perfune of some hyacinths near and she was thoroughly tired. A clous sense of a duty well discharged, an to steal over her. The clock tip chimed the hour, the cat arous title, purred gently for a moment, on relapsed into slumber again, and

Il was still.

Suddenly Mrs. Burdick became aguely conscious of a change in the midtless survivousling here. She had, the midst of her half dreams, one those premonitions of danger which me to all of us sometimes from no stimony of the senses, but rather om some mysterious source within, he knew instinctively that an elegant of evil had entered into this account some of with his declarations and she became at once it do awake.

Then there came to her cars a soun her than that of the storm without the sort of the storm without the source of the sense at once it do awake.

she know instinctively that an element of o''ll had entered into this peaceful scene, and she became at once wide awake.

Then there came to her ears a soun other than that of the storm without. It was that of steedthy footsteps on the bare floor of the adjoining room. They came nearer, then paused a moment, and a cautious hand was laid upon the knob of the door behind her. Mrs. Burdick was not a particularly courageous woman and a cold perspination started out upon her body. It seemed to her as if all the blood had rushed to her head and was trickling out at the roots of her hair. She had sometimes wondered what she would off she were to find a burgiar in the house. She had supposed that she would probably scream and faint away, according to conventional procedure. She experienced a sense of surprise to find herself doing nothing of the sort, but turning her chair swiftly about to face the intruder. In the doorway stood a man. He was tall, slight, and y ungish looking, which did not hide the lines of a sneering smile upon his lips. He wore a shabby overcoat, buttoned tightly over his natrow chest, and a brown Derby hat, also somewhat the worse for wear, drawn well over his "eyes, In his hand he heid a revolver, the shining length of which he was pointing directly at her, while he fastened upon her a cruel, triumphant gaze. Mrs. Burdick tried to think what an up-to-date woman like herself should do under such cimcumstances, but should a under such cimcumstances, but should covening," she remarked at length pleasantly, and looking the intruder squarely in the eyes.

The malt appeared to be somewhat surprised at this unexpected greeting, but in a moment he showed a line of even, white teeth in a broader smile, and responded: "Good evening," at the same time allowing the hand holding the revolver to drop at his side.

"I suppose you have called to see me husband?" she said as calmly as if it were a common occurrence for extence.

"I suppose you have called to see ms usband?" she said as calimy as if it vero a common occurrence for strange nen to appear unannounced in her brary at midnight. "I am sorry he s not in. I am expecting him in a hort time, however, on the fast mail wrhane you will be seated and wait nill he arrives."

The man laughed aloud. "Well, ou are a green and the seated and wait nill he arrives."

until he arrives."

The man laughed aloud. "Well, you are a game one," he said, "and no mistake. But that's too thin. You don't expect him at all to-night. I took pains to make sure that he wouls not leave York until to-morrow morning."

"'Oh, very well," said she quietly, though her heart was thumping filly. "Perhaps you are better steet as to his whereabouts than I, but I certainly received a letter om him this morning. Eding me to me the control of the control o

vouldn't mind telling me w...

business here?"

to a bit," said the man. "I'm
your diamonds and your silver,

oy," Du've got 'em both. I've
you' wear the diamonds, and I
d out how much silver you've
from the cook that left here last

6. I'll thank you to show me

16. I'll thank you to show me

17. I'll skip out before the

watchman comes along this

or to," he said.

Mrs. Burdick made no further renark, but sat teening back he her
nare tooking curiously at the man,
he stood now quite near her.

"Well," he said at length, with a
triy frown, "why don't you start?
hat's the matter with you?"

"Oh, nothing," said she, "I was
ity looking at you, and I man.

all as 1 expected you to."

"Expected me to! What do you mean? Why did you expect me to look like anything? You never even heard of me!"

No, but I suppose—— Well, you really are a burglar, aren't you?"

"You bet I am, and I'm a good one, too I can show you several tricks of my hade it you don't show up those sparklers pretty quick. Hurry up, will you?"
The lady made no movement to rise.

like a gentiemat

A wave of hot color swept over the man's saile w face. 'How do you know but what I have been on and am one yet? he asked, sareastically, laying the revolver upon her desk, against which he leaned with folded arms.

"Maybe you've been one, but you're not one now. Gentlemen," said Mrs Hurdlek haughtlly, "don't wear their hais in the presence of laddes, nor bring mud into the! buses on their feet, she alded, glancing with indignation at his dirt-tencruted shoes. The burglar removed his hat and laid it on the desk, after which he lifted first one foot and then the other and gazed critically at them.

"Ten thousand pardons!" he excludince, as he carefully gathered up several pleces of mud and threw them in the grate. "There wasn't any door mat at the window where I came in, and I was in a hurry."

"Besides," she continued, her rising wrath sweeping away her fear, 'no gentlea, an would come in my house at midnight, demanding my private property. How dare you do such a thing, sir? You ve no business to have my things."

"I have got Just as good a right to have nice things as you have, only I haven't been so lucked as to get them the way I'd like any share, 'ne continued, have not share yet have my share,' he continued have my things."

"I have got just as good a right to have nice things as you have, only I haven't been so lucked as to get them the way I'd like yet get things this way. The word we my share,' he continued have my share, 'ne continued have my share, but her word my share, when you have now a living, and I'm going dance my such a risky—erroression as yours."

"It seems to me that a smaller share to in a saide and respectable way would be more satisfactory than a fortune gained in such a risky—erroression as yours."

"It may be risky, but it isn't any worse than the Slock Exchange,' said the burglar, meaningly, 'and opened her mouth for an indignani response, but she have he taught better of it. The nort is my have a lawely you way so much at night and never know whether you are going to

"any wine" said the burgiar, "Oh, são don't mind. She's in the same business herself."
"Dear mei And she is a burgiar, too?"
"Weil-not exactly. She's—well—she's a shoplitter."
"Oh, I seel And have you any family?"
"One. Boy just rast four."
"And is he a burgiar, too?"
"Weil, I should say not!" said the man with indignation. 'You ought to see the kid. I tell yor, he's as high-toned a tittle chap as anybody's, he goes to school, and we keep hid don't mix with everybody a young ones, either. We're bringing him up straight, we are, and after a while we're going to quit and one a while we're going to quit and one a while we're going to quit and one and the and take alm in good society."

"That will be siec, did not he had approvingly. Tim gind to hear you take alm in good society."

"That will be siec, did not see the nod-ding her head approvingly. Tim gind to hear you take a how, too, and that's the way we feel about him. He's not as old as your's nearly, but he is such a darling! You ought to see my baby! He's he handsomest little fellow, and unusually bright for his age. He's only ten months old, and he has six teeth, and says 'Papa' already."

"I'd like to see him," said the burgiar, with interest. "I'm zwul fond of children, but I guess yo'd better not, distauth him."

"No, I think I'won't. He's afraid of strangers, too. Do you drink tear" she asked, suddenly.

"When I can't get anything stronger."

"Weil, I think I'll make some. I saways hava a cup for Mr. Burlek when he comes h, and a sandwich, too; but give you'' she added, politely.

She arose from her chair and went love to the pretty wleker table "thin handsome service, and drew it out in fifted of trangers too. The output hand so the strate. The burglar would be a suspiciously for a memory of the surfact when he comes from her chair and went over to the pretty wleker table "thin the set herself to making the tea with evidently no other intention, he sat down close to the little table. The and the handsome white cat came and tubbed in a friently fashion w

ca near sight which any near would y and graceful young worms. Sho were a handsome gown of scarlet ellic trimmed with quantities of white ace, and her bands, which moved detily amongst the tea things, were white, and adorned with several horice gensa. Her guest viewed the graceful still interest and the air of a compolegue.

when, and adorned with several choice gens. Her guest viewed the devices with interest and the air of a connolse-ur. She planeed demurely at him from under her long cyclashes, and said, smillingly, as she held the sugar trugs poised above the dainty Sevres cup. "One lump, or two, Mr. ——""

'Smith." responded the burgiar, after a few moments hesitation. "Two, if you please, but no oream."

She hunded the cup to him with all the grace and courteey with which she took a cup herself and sat charles he took a cup herself and sat charles. The burgiar as the held watched him currently. How the her was poor follow, and how sad and tired his eyes wereller bear quite warmed to him when the her bear quite warmed to him when spoken of the child.

'No man that loves his child so tenderly can be wholly bad," she thought once he looked at his silver spoon critically and weighed it upon his finger.

'Til never see that a_bdm," she said to herself. But he laid it back on his saucer, and, taking a last draugat, turned toward her.

"Another cup?" she asked, hospitably. "No? Perhaps you will senderly can be wholly bad," she thought. Once he looked at his silver spoon critically and weighed it upon his finger.

"Another cup?" she asked, hospitably. "No? Perhaps you will senderly chosen for pushing toward him. In: Burdick's generously filled cigar-cose, "Thanker, he responded gravity and with an air of reproaca. "Centlemen never smoke in the presence of law and the said of the presence of law and the said of the presence of law and the said of the carriers gaily. "Well, then, if you will not smoke or drink any more tea, burgar?"

"It's a long story, and 4t isn't a very pretty one; but if you want to know." It's a long story, and to know."

will not some please tell me bow you came to burglar?"
"It's a long story, and it isn't a very pretty one; but if you want to know, I'll toil you. Once," said the burglar, "I expected to have a home like this."

Burdlek nodded sympatheti-

like this."

Afra. Burdick modded sympathetically.

"Of course, we didn't begin at the top, like you have; but we lived decent, Lizzie and I. We had a little cottage, with vines growing over it, and we were as happy as a king and queen, especially after the kid came. Iszzie's father kept the biggest shop in the little town where we lived. He wasnt rich, but he was comfortable, and I worked for Jaim. "Twould have been all right if I'd been willings to wait. Suppose if I'd been square I'd have been his partner some day, and had it all, for Lizzie was an only child. But the salary was small, the old man was close, and I wanted to see Lizzie and the kiu have things that other folks had. So I fixed up the books in a way so as I could take out something once in a while from the cash drawer.

"Twasn't hard, for he rusted me with everything, and I did it regular for two years. Sometimes I Lought I'd stop and save up so as I could pay it back. But Lizzie, she was so pleased when I brought her home a now dress or a gwegaw for the kid. So I kept on, gotting in deeper and deeper.

"Voll, of course it couldn't end but "Woll, of course it couldn't end but

pleased when I brought her home a now dress or a gewgaw for the kid. So I kept on, getting in deeper and deeper.

"Well of course it couldn't end but one way. Twee all found out in the name of the course of the c

to the old town. When I got there I found that Lizzle's folks badn't prospeced either. Her father had faite it in business, and that and his daughter's trouble had worried the old gent so he went off in a stroke one day. So there were the sold to the sold gent so he went off in a stroke one day. So there were the sold gent so he went off in a stroke one day. So there were the sold gent so he went off in a stroke one day. So there were the sold gent so he were the sold gent so he was daily and the sold gent so he was daily and the sold gent sold gent so he was daily got consumption."

"Oh! So it isn't lizzlo that's a chopiliter." said Mrs. Burdick, with a sigh of relief.
"Biess you, no!" said the burgier. T should say not! Twasm't likely I'd kept very choice company tall the time I'd been away—the company I'd kept very choice company tall the time I'd been away—the company I'd kept was like the life I'd led. The rang I trained with wasn 4 high-noted ladies and geats, by a jugfail! But I'm married again—one of my won kind. She isn't had hearted if she does steal for a living, and she's mighty go do to the I'd. You see, he explained, "after Lizzle died, I rought I'd got to be. He's a cute little were going to buy a house in the submys, and have a garden, and after a while maybe the kid'll go to college."

The burgiar was silent and gazed thrughtfully into the fire. He seemed to have forgaten the reason of his being there in this handsome house and the presence on his touched and interceted listoner. Perhaps he saw the fire filled wither, whose or other, to the result of the result of the for the kid, while, some over other, or there is the filled with the filled with the filled with the filled with the fire. He seemed to have forgaten the reason of his being there in this handsome house and there the his handsome house and the result of his touched and interceted listoner. Perhaps he saw the firefled, while, some over other.

but she was too quick for him, is and taken it and was hording it hind her. She neld up the other

It, but abe was too quick for him. She and taken it and was hording it within her. She need ap the other hand warningly.

"You can take it from me, or course, if you try," she said, "but I wouldn't if I were you. Mr. Burdlek is always a med when he's out late at ways a med when he's out late at might. He's quick tempered, too, and somebody mistat got hart. I'm fond of him, and I should feel bodly if he chould be the one; and you—well, you know, you have the kud."

There was a Jingle of keys even while she spoke, and in another moment the door opened and Mr. Burdlek came in's the room. The words of greeting died upon his lips as his knew in the door opened and Mr. Burdlek came in's the room. The words of greeting died upon his lips as his seedy-looking stranger, with his threatening, seowling face. He look of from one to the other enquiringity. "Good evening, John," said ans wife, in a votee which sounded somewhat high and hystericad, "I'm glad you come. It's been a Jong ovening, but I haven t been is long ovening, but I haven t been is long ovening, but I haven the head of the son, we dear? Good night, Mr. Smith. Remember me to the kid."

Mr. Burdlek marvelling much, did ac his wife requested. When he and ho burglar had exchanged the civilities of parting, and he had closed and to had olosed and how of a fainted at the fainted at last.

As briefly reported by us last week, the Month's Mind of the late Scottlsh

had stood there was only a searlet heap upon the floor. Mrs. Burdick had fainted at last.

As briefly reported by us last week, the Month's Mind of the late Scottish Mr. ropolitan was solemnly observed in St. Mary's Cathedral, Broughton istreet, Edinburgh, on Tue-day forenoon at 11 o'clock, May 20th, by celebration of Pontificial Solemn High Mass of Requiem, at which the clergy of the arendocese and a r.presentative gather'ing of the laity were present. The church, never having been divested of its mourning since the late Archbishop's death, was still deeply draped in black, with the catafalque vected within the sanctuary, on which signia of archiepiscopal office Abut 11. o'clock the processio effect and in the signia of archiepiscopal office Abut 11. o'clock the processio effect prists, numbering close on the church as the organ played the Dead March. During those mind the black were laid the sacred chalics and bright of the Mass the priests around the sunction of the Mass the Priests around the sunction of the Mass the Priests around the sunction. McGinnis, of Innerleithen, prached from the text: "Blessed are red dead that die in the Lord. From henceforth now, said the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, for their works follow them" (Aboc. xiv., 13). During the course of his cloquent sermon Canon McGinnis largely quoted from a select number of beautiful pustorals written by the late Archbishop's pastorals, he said, which I have just presented to you, obtain redoubled emphasis from the fact that he who wrote them lies dead amongst us. Though dead, he lives amongst us in his works. I should like to point out to you how we may honer and revere the memory of the Archbishop, to us how the ways—one by carrying on the work for which he lived and in the fulness of which he died, and the other by trying to imitate him. Imitation is the greatest fattery, and surely to imitate him sould like to point

varia has to contribute hargely to build the Geem a may be a many that is chief the contribute hargely to build the Geem and a chief the sea. Barria is not a tolerated State of the German Emplre. The Prince's words were much commented upon by the derman Emplre. The Prince's words were much commented upon by the Labral and Prusstep papers. The fame King of Bava ia is thoroughly can'ts much belovee by his future cutholic sablects. Ut der her excelent dynasty Bavarla wil not be made a prevince of Russla.

Mr. Spratt—The trouble with you women is you are so selfish. You could wear that bonnet another year just as well as not. You've only had it three years. Mrs. Spratt—But you have had your whel only one year, and yet you think you women I way wandering from the subject.

An old Irishman was sitting out in frent of his house putting and puilling heroically at his pipe. He would light a match and puil and puil at his pipe, then throw the match away and light a match and puil and puil at his pipe, then throw the match away and light a match and puil and puil at his pipe, then throw the match away and light a match and puil and puil at his pipe, then throw the match away and light a match and puil and my light and it in the ground about him was literally strewn with burnt matches. "Come in to such the "Faith an' I will in a minute, Biddy," said-he. "Milki has been the life in on that if I smoked a bit iy glass I could see the spots to the sun!

George III. whose autograph letter quoted in our columns with reference to his dismissed of Pitt on the Catholic Encancipation (control of the color of the color of the color of the production, is about to be roll, with other "Feel helfroms," by public auction, has placed in writing which is will extant his reason for urging the union between Dingland and Ireland. "My inclination to the union with freilad." he writes, "was chiefly founded on a trust that the uniting founded on the theory for the theory would for ever shut the door to any further measures with respect to the Roman Catholies". The lying promise of Em ancipation was held out to the Catholica to Induce them to flavor the Union. This deceitful artifice wholly failed. Pitt undoubte lily would have curried Catholic Emancipation and he been so minded after the Union. "It was," writes Mr Lecky, an imperious obligation of National henor, a was a marter of vital importance to the future prospective of the Empire that the Catholica behavior of the Emancipation of the future prospective of the Empire that the Catholic Emancipation of the future prospective of the Empire that the Catholic Emancipation with having retarded with the measure of the nad determined it occurred in 1803 if the Irish Parliament had continued to exist.—Freemor's now buff gebion that the perversion on buff gebion that the perversion

Old Dr. Johnson used to say in his own bluff fashion that the perversion of a Catholic could not be sincere, but that the conversion of a Protestant would have both the qualities of sincerity and durability. Sr William Sout (says Boswell) informs me that the conversion of a Protestant would have both the qualities of sincerity and durability. Sr William South (says Boswell) informs me that the protection of the protection

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

d.
it is whereof the corporate seal of the said and of Trustees of the Runan Catholic Separsoofs for the city of Toronto is attach hereto, o chairman and Secretary of said Board have affaced their signatures this 8tth day of June.

JOSEPH J. McCANN, Chalymen. FRANCIS F. ROHLEDER.