# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

## AN OBIGINAL GIRL.

### Hy Christine Faber.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

Hardman's shrewd remark as to Miss Burram's way of not taking note of an offense immediately was true in the in-stance of Rachel's "excursion." Miss Burram did not speak of it to her Charge during that Sunday, nor did she let it make any difference in Rachel' relations to the company. Rachel dined usual, and after with the company as various accounts afforded intense amus dinner she was permitted to remain her usual time in the parlor, her heart heavy and her soul sick with a kind of

foreboding suspense. The pompous Mr. Burleigh was not quite at his wonted ease; he had hardly recovered from the shock given him by that unexpected sight of Miss Burram's tenants, and he wondered if that lady knew of their proximity. He could not broach the subject unless to her private ear, and for that there would be no opportunity till the rest of the com-

To his well-nigh speechless amaze-ment, after Rachel's departure Miss Burram said with unusual deliberateness and emphasis: "My tenants came out here this

morning on an excursion; they had it for a while, on my grounds."

panied by :

behind

racted by the loud tones and stole up

tion and quite unaware that the object

Charge, whose nobleness of character he isn't capable of understanding."

Mabel and most of her companion

well ; they being only little girls, and

Rose a tall young lady, and a very angry-looking young lady, but Alida

Herrick had an unexpected supply of

spirit : "I guess you forget," she said sauc-

ily, "that my father is a school trustee, and you'd better be careful what you

Just then Sarah appeared, having heard as she came up the road the whole of the angry squabble, and Rachel hast-

ened away with Rose's words ringing in her ears; they were the first kind words she had ever heard spoken of

herself in the school, and her heart, in

to Rachel about what they had both

just heard, chiefly because that peculiar woman was wondering if it would not be

vell to lay before her mistress all that

father. Sarah's willingness to give news

Of course Sarah had heard all of the

recent gossip, even to the piece in the paper, on which she could not forbear

had said about her

its utter loneliness and homesickness went out to the speaker. Sarah for a wonder made no remark

say about him."

Mabel Herrick

rere confounded and dumfounded as

were so deeply absorbed, not one

them noticed the approach.

Mabel ; Mabel's companions

Burleigh gasped:

Burleign gapped: "I met them going toward the station as we were coming here; but I don't understand—your grounds—were they invited ?'

'I believe they were,'' answered Miss Burram with provoking slowness. Mr. Toussel put in:

What an opportunity to give them

salads. 'An excellent one," said Miss Burram without a change in her voice, "if only we had been prepared for their coming." And then she changed the conversation to Burleigh's burning discoming. appointment; he actually quivered to know how, where, by whom, and when Miss Burram's tenants were invited, but he knew the lady too well to at-

tempt another question. Sarah had told her wonderful tale to Hardman not without a very strong feel-ing that he knew all about it since as she said, but she thought it 'em.' better not to say anything about her private suspicions, for two reasons : one, that the knowledge of such suspicio might make Hardman more disposed to censure her for telling her Mistress, and the other, that her suspicions were like a reflection upon him, neither of which ends were desired by Sarah, since she till expected an answer to her letter. Her curiosity, however, to know who and what the crowd were was at white heat, and when Hardman simply listened without so much as betraying in a single feature of his face anything further than her disappointment was sickening; and when at the end of her statement he actually left the kitchen without so much as answering, she turned upon Mrs. McElvain:

wasn't for the letter that he hasn't the manners to answer, I'd give hasn't the manners to answer, it gives the probability of the manners to answer the second se

lighten her, and because he felt the use lessness of any reproach. He had determined to seek an interview with Miss Burram as early on the next day as possible, but chance threw the interview in his way that same Sunday afternoon Miss Burram required his services for an awaing over one of the windows in her private sitting-room ; it had slipped its fastening, and finding when he had finished his work that she was still in the room, he summoned sudden courage to ask her to listen while he explained

"It was all my fault," he said simply; "I encouraged Miss Rachel, and I of every month, and afterwards where himself planned it all, and I got the people here, and all the blame and the punishment ought to be mine. And I make bold, Miss Burram, seeing it's all my fault, to ask as a favor that you won't punish Miss Rachel.

veritabla angel in disguise, was exceedgrounds told all about it, and some of panied a letter from Mr. Terry. the detachments of Miss Burram's wandering tenants had been met and wandering tenants into the result that all Rentonville was informed how Miss Burram owned the big double tene-ment-house in the city for which her Charge collected the rents, and how that same Charge had invited the people "Surely now, Bedilla," the letter said. " yow will discontinue what is so prolific a source of publicity. You must see the folly of your pro-ceeding with regard to Rachel, and while h foliab thing the child did is creditable to be with the result that all

feelish thing the entit of an effectual warning to beart it ought to be an effectual warning to you. For her sake, cease to be the owner of that presthole, or at least let the example of her attempt to give more of the sources of health to these poor wretches move you to be ter their condition. "Yours as ever. to have a picnic on Miss Burram's grounds. Herrick rubbed his hands to-"Yours as ever, "TERRY. ther with immense satisfaction ; some Miss Burram's mysteries were coming to light, notably that of the monthly Miss Burram promptly wrote : jaunt in the carriage to the city. In the home of the Geddings, while the

Miss Burram promptly wrote: "My DEAR TERRY.—The prolific source of publicity which you so deplore, is also a very pro-life source of income to me. Whether 1 need it, is not your business. You have helped to teach me that hard cold dollars, when care fully taken care of, neither betray nor desert. As for Rachel, must I repeat that she is my Charge-to do with as I choose I As for ex-smple, or warning. I take neither form any one nor is it my business or inclination to better the condition of those poor wretches ! "From all of which you will understand that I intend 'to continue the ownership of the 'p setbole." nent, they also increased almost to ever heat Rose Gedding's interest in nd desire to know Miss Burram's Charge. Even one of the little local papers which had only begun its existence, had nearly a column about the event, and in school, to which Rachel was not driven any more, Sarah

" Yours, "BEDILLA." attending her always, she found herself an object of unpleasant interest and notice. On one occasion, while Rachel waited at the school-gate for Sarah, On the very first day of July Miss Burram went herself to the city in the carriage driven by Hardman according who was usually tardy, the Herrick twins seemed purposely to linger also, and to draw about them their tardier classmates ; in a moment the object was observing which, Sarah said to Mrs. McElvain: "Miss Rachel's out of a job, and it's apparent in a copy of the local paper being shown by Mabel Herrick, accom-

all on account of the freedom she made with Miss Burram's dirty tenants." " Pa says that it's awful to have such

CHAPTER XXIII.

oings-on ; that Miss Burram's Charge s enough to upset a whole community ; The closing reception of the Rentonsays he's going to say something was to be held acville public school about it in his speech at our reception the week after next." cording to its summer custom on the third day of July, and as this was al-ways the most important reception of the year, more expectation clustered All was spoken loud enough to)make

Rachel's cheeks tingle. But Mabel Herrick had one other listener of whom about it. The Herrick twins were each to give she was not aware, till she found the paper snatched from her hand, torn into recitations, a sort of compliment paid by their teacher to Mr. Herrick on acbits, and herself sharply reprimanded by Rose Gedding, who with her insepint of his office, and the twins accordparable companion, Hattie Fairfax, passing through the school-yard was at-

ingly felt a corresponding degree of importance. At home this im-portance overawed their mother almost as much as their father's did, though in her weak, timid little soul she could not help feeling also something like a thrill "You tell your father," went on of pride at being the mother of such clever daughters; and for the first time there sprang up within her a wild wish to be present at the reception. She Rose with a kind of passionate indignashe was defending was listening to her,

was too well drilled in her position of to mind his own business; not to con-ern himself at all with Miss Burram's drudge and in obedient acquissence to the opinion of her husband and children that she was quite unsuited to any place except her own home, to breathe wish aloud; but she fostered it till it

grew to be a very settled, but at the same time a very secret, determination. Rachel as usual took no interest in the proceedings; the teacher would not think for a moment of giving her an public part, and the child, being de prived even of the consolation whic ment of giving her any Hardman's society afforded, had lost

interest in everything except the hope that amounted to an assured convic tion, of Tom's return. In her utter loneliness and want of some companionship she had gathered pebbles from the beach amounting to the umber of days which must elapse before Tom came, and every night she did not know the remaining number so well it seemed to be written upon he

heart. Hardman had made up his mind to attend the reception, chiefly because he thought it might afford him a sight of Rachel; since Miss Burram's order he to Herrick did not make her sensitive to giving news against him to her mis- glimpse of her, for with her scrupulous ense of obedience she avoided every occasion that might cause her to meet

swept toward him, the janitor, recognizing her, bowed, and made way in-

stantly. "I'm Mrs. Herrick," said the little woman in a last desperate attempt to be permitted to enter, just as Miss Burlooked at each other. It was the first time either had seen the other; Mrs. Herrick being perhaps the only person in Rentonville who had never seen Miss Burram.

"Are you the wife of Herrick, the school trustee ?" asked Miss Burram.

"I am," was the reply. "Then, you come up-stairs with me," at which the janitor could demurn n farther; instead, he volunteered his services to conduct them to the rear of the assembly hall where there would be ore chance of seats than in the front. The rear of the hall was filled with people standing, waiting till the de-clamations should be over, when, Rus-sel said, seats would be placed in the centre aisle. On the outskirts of this crowd Miss Burram was contented to stand. She was tall enough to see over he heads of the crowd, but her companion could see nothing, and the crowd itself was so absorbed in the exectation of what was to come, that Miss Burram's presence was unheeded except by one or two. If Mrs. Herrick could see nothing, she could hear, and the moment Mabel's voice sounded, clear, distinct, and without a tremor to belie her over-bold self-possession, the mother's pride could contain itself no

onger. That's one of my daughters," she said to Miss Burram, " and the other's

going to speak to." All the people in her vicinity heard her remark and they whispered one to another it must be Mrs. Herrick, and was too bad she didn't have a better place ; and then for the first time, the people seemed to realize that Miss Burram was among them, and it caused such a stir that Russell hastened forward to earn the cause of the commotion.

Even to his waggish soul it gave a little shock, when he beheld the haughty, scornful woman whom he had nuch cause to remember, and a good leal of surprise, when he was told that deal of surprise, when he was told black the little insignificant, oddly-dressed woman was the Mrs. Herrick of whom he had heard such glowing eulogies from her husband; it immediately set waggish wits to work, and when Herrick's speech was under way, when bombastic English he was lauding woman to the skies, depicting her as wanting opportunity alone to show herself entirely the equal, and even the superior of man, and citing different astances in which her influence had proved the inspiration and the very savior of man, he beheld with a horrined tare his own inferior wife in company with Miss Burram, being escorted by Russell to chairs in the very front of he centre aisle.

The contrast in the appearances of the converse in the appearances of the two women, independently of the breathless amazement caused by the very presence of Miss Burram, was enough to attract the most indifferent attention ; the one, tall, scornfully erect, and fairly flashing in her rich three on came, and every night she erect, and taily meshing in somewhat three one of the pebbles away, and drees, the other, small, somewhat faithfully counted the rest, as if she stooped, shrinking, and attired in a costume that looked as if it might have done duty fifty years before. Into Herrick's very eyes looked Miss

Burram, and up into his face looked h s wife, a glow of pride and pleasure, half ningled, however, with fear, coming into her features as she thought : "I never knew Bilder had them kind

of thoughts about women.' Herrick gave a kind of gasping cough num. Nor was he less careful to obey his mistress' instructions, only as he said to himself, "just to look at the child wouldn't he headline look at the paper, on which she could not forbear saying triumphantly to Jim : "You see, Jeme, it doesn't do you much good to be like an oyster all the whole of Rentonville knows now where whole of drive Miss Burram tha first.

pended upon my identifying her brother,

"I see him," I said, "He's a very good-looking brother." "Yes, he's beautiful," she said with artless delight, " and he's good, and he studies so hard. He has taken care

of me ever since mamma died. Here is his name on the programme. He is not the valedictorian, but he has an honor for all that.' I saw in the little creature's familiar-

ity with these technical college terms that she had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes, and He thought at first," she continued.

' that he would write on nance of Monastic Life.' " · The Ro

What a strange sound these long words and whispered from her childish lips ! Her interest tn her brother's work had stamped them on the child's memory, "But then," she went on, "he de and to her they were or on, "he de-"But then," she went on, "he de-cided that he would rather write on 'Historical Parallels," and he's got a real good oration, and he says it beauti-fully. He has said it to me a great many times. I 'most know it by heart. Oh! it begins so pretty and so grand. This is the way it begins," she added, encouraged by the interest she must have seen in my face: "Amid the combinations of actors and forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find a turn of Destiny's hand.""

"Why, bless the baby !" I thought, looking down into her proud face. I can't describe how very old and elfish those sonorous it did seem to have vords rolling out of the smiling mouth. The band, striking up, put an end to quotation and to the confidences. As the exercises progressed and aproached nearer and nearer the effort on which all her interest was concentrated, my little friend became excited and Her eyes grew larger and brighter, two deep red spots glowed on her checks. She touched up the flow-ers, manifestly making the offering

ready for the shrine. "Now it's his turn," he said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed equally mingled. But when the overture was played through and his name was called the child seemed in her eagerness to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved as he mounted to the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart vas throbbing in her throat. I knew. oo, by the way her brother came to th too, by the way her brother came to the front that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was pallid and the lips blue, as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Something like fear showed in her face. her face.

He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then e stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by, and still he stood as if struck dumb. I saw how it was; he had been seized

vith stage fright. Alas! little sister! She turned her large dismayed eyes upon me. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face; a strong, determined look; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet child-voice : Amid the combinations of actors

Everybody about us turned and booked. The breathless silence; the looked sweet, childish voice; the childish face, the long, unchildlike words, produced a

weird effect. But the help had come too late; the unhappy brother was already stagger-ing in humiliation from the stage. The

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the parted lips, the whole rapt being said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his.

And when the address was ended with the ardent abandon of one who catches enthusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thrilling. That dignirapturous apied audience broke into plause: bouquets, intended for th rained like a tempest. aledictorian. And the child who had helped to save he day-that one beaming little fac in its pride and gladness, is somethin to be forever remembered.—Baltimo

Mirror.

HOW THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS ARE "HATED" BY THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE.

The special correspondent of the Boston Evening Transcript writing from France in last Saturday's issue of that paper, devotes a great part of his letter estivities which marked the re cent visit of Russian royalty to Frances but towards the close he gives, in stri ing contrast, an instance of something which just at present is affecting Franc much more deeply and vitally than the hob-nobbing of its republican rulers with the Tsar of all the Russias. Here is what he writes : "Whilst our masters are revelling

there is much real grief in many parts of France. The scene at Solesmes, the Benedictines, who, having refused to submit to the 'iniquitous law' on the congregations, are leaving France, took farewell of the population amongst which they have lived so long and by which, their unceasing acts of charity, they were worshipped, was one of more si nificance, certainly from the point of view of the history of the Third Repub lie, than the tedious civilities of Dunkirk and of Compiegne. Hundreds, aye thousands, of poor people, old men and children, lined the road from the monas-tery to the station. As the monks passed and the Father Superior raised his hands in final blessing, the crow knelt down. Many were sobbing. Me in anger cried out that the monks would soon be able to come back. The platform at the station was packed with kneeling forms. As the train moved out the Father Superior was seen at the window of his carriage, with both hands aloft in final benediction. The indignation against the law and the governimposed it is general nent that parts of France, wherever religious so ieties have been dispersed.

When we remember in what lurid colors the monks and nuns of France have been painted by those who favored the law of associations, the description of the leave-taking of the Benedictine as above given by an unbiased eye ess, is certainly interesting. If the religious have been such rascals, opressors of the poor, such perniciou y active agents of France's enemies why is their departure causing suc general sorrow and indignation through out France? The fact is, these mani festations are a flat contradiction of the arguments of the French government against the religious orders. Of course against the religious orders o Catholic of lovalty and understand ing doubted for an instant that the charges leveled against the religious were calumnies. But they are, unhap-pily, some so-called "liberal" and "in-celligent" Catholics who take their opinions of Catholic questions from the ecular papers, not reflecting that the anti-Catholic instinct of those successful always sure to lead them astray. To always sure to lead them the the Tran-

script's correspondent is a telling re-It is to the interest of the French truckling politicians at present in power to make it appear that the people

France desired the expulsion of the religious orders. But such instances that above quoted give them the direct. We wish the French peop however, together with regretting departure of the religious, would show in a more definite a d telling way-a way in which even a politician might understand-that they are opposed to the law of associations and its workings. They can do this by taking more inter-est than they do now in the elections, and in the duties of citizenship generally. A nation of Christians, governed by infidels, such as France appears to be, is an anomaly. In its dealings with the Carthusians In its dealings the correspondent of the Transcript says that because these monks pay up wards of \$400,000 in taxes, and employ a large number of work people, that is, "electors," the government has made an arrangement with them. The details of this arrangement, he says, have not transpired, but he has no doubt it is a victory of the Carthusians. He characterizes this as an instance of the government's abject complacency-the same government that is so truculent toward the weak.—Sacred Heart Re-

Catholic Citizen. The first week's series of lectures to mission non-Catholics at St. John's cathedral, explana non-Catholics at St. John's cathedral, Milwaukee, closed on Sunday evening. A vast audience, crowding the aisles, choir gallery and sanctuary—greeted the Paulist Fathers. Indeed, many hundred were turned away for lack of room so intense has been the interest hundred were turned away for face of room, so intense has been the interest aroused in the earnest-minded non-Cathbrethr and pr aroused in the carness minuted non-cath-olics of the city. Both lecturers, al-though kindly, are liked for their clear will be

strong and uncompromising exposition of Catholic truth, and the nightly anor Catholic of a variety of queries on near-swering of a variety of queries on near-ly every possible doctrine and practice of the Catholic Church is pronounced a Wha where will t

treat. Special interest had been awakened Special interest had been awarened in the lecture "Why I am a Catholie," because in view of it a Jewish Rabbi and some Protestant ministers had given in the morning paper their rea-sons for Judaism, Broad Church, Episco-licities and Church and Church and Church beaut palianism, Presbyterianism and Congre-Chris palanism, treaspectation and congre-gationalism. The vagueness and in-definiteness of these unsatisfactory rea-sons, made many of the thinking public pread sons, make many or the mining public most eager to hear the rational, scrip-tural and historical grounds on which the claims of the one, holy, Catholic amon apostolic Church are based. Archbishop Katzer, most kindly came expo

Archbishop Katzer, most kindly came to preside on the archiepiscopal throne and to give benediction of the most Blessed Sacrament. By his presence he gave the seal of episcopal authority to the movement of the apostolate of the Paulist Fathers to non-Catholies, introduced for the first time into the diocese of Milwaukee. The archbishop and many of the dio-cesan clergy, with the professors from the seminary declared themselves very much pleased with the work already day vent the 13.V

much pleased with the work already done, and were glad with the joy of Christ Himself, the Good Shepherd of the stars show at the states

the stray sheep at the sight of over one thousand non-Catholics out of an audof over sixteen hundred, crowded every nook and corner of the grand old cathedral—a church of which any diocese might well be proud.

any diocese might well be proud. The following were the clergy pres-ent: Deacon, Rev. P. H. Durnin, St. Rose's church; sub-deacon, Rev. J. F. Ryan, St. Francis seminary; master of ceremonics, Rev. B. Trandt; Revs. Francis Ryan, St. Matthew's; L. Pesch-any, L. Drexel, R. Smith, Wm. Nellen, and L. Branchamer, J. J. Rean chanany, L. Drevel, R. Smith, Wm. Nellen, St. Francis seminary; J. J. Ryan, chap-lain St. Rose's Orphan asylum; J. Mc-Carthy, St. Patrick's; E. McCarthy, Holy Rosary; E. J. Blackwell, St. Thos. Aquinas; M. Clifford, Portage, Wis. This is the second lecture course of the kind given by the Paulist Fathers is the archdiacease the first being given

in the archdiocese, the first being given by the same Fathers Doherty and Con ray at the cathedral of Marquette

Michigan, last spring, at the invitation of Bishop Eis, and the rector of the ca-thedral, Rev. Jos. Pinten. It was blessed with the same good attendance, and besides bringing back many backsliders of our own, netted in all thirty converts.

The Paulist Fathers express them-The Paulist Fathers express them-selves very well pleased with the out-look in Milwaukee. They have in per-son rigidly excluded night after night every Catholic who dared venture in without a non-Catholic friend, and yet save for two rainy nights—600 and 709 acade abrease count on an audience of -could always count on an audience of

-could always could on an area and 900 to 1,600. At the present writing, a great num-ber of converts are under instruction, and each day adds others to the list. Besides this many inquirers call person ally every morning and afternoon at the eathedral rectory to ask their questions and present their difficulties. Backsliding Catholics are also welcome, many availing themselves of the special grace of mission time to come back to grace of mission time to come out a control of the duty. Saturday is devoted en-tirely to confessions, and appointments can be made at any hour of the day with either of the missionaries. Great praise is due Father Keogh and

his able assistant Father Huston, for their zealous work in this non-Catholic apostolate. It is due to their untiring efforts that, humanly speaking, the lectures are so well attended. Some lectures are so well attended. 13,000 announcement cards have distributed, besides 8,000 church calen ders, for September and October, filled with notices of the lectures and acof the non-Catholic movement The laity have also co-operated heart and soul with Father Keogh, especially of Columbus, who maile Knights 1,000 special circulars to their friends. besides 1,000 calenders and 700 an nouncement cards. Thanks too are due the local clergy who, so courteously gave notice of the lectures to their res-

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LECTURES FOR NON CATHOLICS. pose o The

Miss Burram betrayed neither surprise nor indignation; she was not sur-prised at Harman's part in the " excurprised at Harman's part in the "excell-sion," for in the very moment of her own discovery she was certain her Charge had not and could not have acted without his help; but she was somewhat surprised at his frank avowal. "Then according to your own show-

'Then, according to your own show-,' she answered slowly and calmly, ing.

mg, she answered showy attended any Charge to this defiance of my wishes and regulations."
"Don't put it that way, Miss Burram; it wasn't no defiance—it wasn't on them lines at all; it was on the lines of them a charity to the poor; to give them a little of the pure air they can't get in

his own bold earnestness. "Who first thought of asking these people out here to my grounds?" she asked with a slightly indignant empha-that letter." "I nailed him there—if I could only nail him so ashe'd give me an answer to that letter." s on the "my." Hardman was too honest to lie, though

he would have given much to be able to say it was he; he answered at once: "Miss Rachel thought of it first be-

part of her nature always to cause it s a part of her hature always to think of the poor, and no more would have come of it if I hadn't encouraged her, and planned it all as I told you." "Well, Jim, for the future, Miss Rachel and you must have no inter-

course ; her visits to the carriage-house or to see you anywhere, must stop. I all so instruct my Charge." "Very well, ma'am," Jim replied,

despite the sinking of h conscious, despite the sinking of his heart, of a sort of relief, since he had not been dismissed from Miss Burran's service; he had almost expected that.

To Rachel, Miss Barram's explicit

you used to drive Miss Burram the mist i from him, for just as no had arroy and her mark, and the mark's speech himself in his best clothes and was about scions of a triumph ; Herrick's speech binself to ask her permission to absent himself about her Charge as hinted by his dout her Charge as hinted by his dout her Charge as how a solution of the second sec On which Hardman forgot his usual with an order to have the carriage

prudence, and answered : "Thanks to you, Sarah, for it all ; if you hadn't told Miss Burram, as you entered the carriage, she told

did, the poor creatures would have had their little excursion, and there would have been no more about it."

Sarah turned upon him : "Jeem Hardman, I'll just put it to

body seemed to be spasmodically anxi-ous about something, and the crowd of yourself; if you came without warnin' on a parcel of dirty tramps—and dirty visitors was so great that not alone on a parcel of dirty tranps on Miss uncivilized tramps at that—on Miss Burram's elegant grounds, with Miss Rachel in the middle of 'em,—I say etheat yamin',—mightn't you, in the were the broad front doors thrown open

without warnin', —mightn't you, in the excitement of the moment, and you a man, while I'm only a poor lone orphan Onotomah Club to Rose Gedding's roman, have done the same thing 1

The coachman felt constrained to ans-

the city.". He paused as if somewhat abashed at is own hold carnestness. '' Perhaps I might, Sarah,'' on which, in order to avoid further discussion, he left the kitchen, and Sarah said to her-welf:

' I nailed him there-if I could only commodations were much too mengre; the platform space being taxed till there seemed to be scarcely breathing-

That speech of Sarah's to Hardman oom, seeing which Russell resigned hi had only taken place the day before and it had somewhat distracted her from ick, and he volunteered to do an usher's er intention of finding out whether her nistress had seen the article in the local duty

duty in the body of the school. In every aisle save the broad one in the center kept entirely free for the aper. Now, however, in the incident Rose Gedding taking up the cudgels passage of the pupils, chairs and campor Miss Burram's Charge, Sarah had a stools were placed; and they were oc-cupied till the lines of visitors extended fine opportunity, and she told the whole story, even to the fact that some one the doors, and there was no more ' to put Miss Bur ad the " impidence room except in the center aisle, for the ram in the paper. Miss Burram imme-diately sent Sarah for a copy of that hairs which were still in reserve in one of the class-rooms. Just at this crowded time Miss Bur-

The paper is a half hour Sarah roturned paper. In a half hour Sarah roturned paper wasn't a copy to be had for "love nor money," every one had been bought. Within an hour, though, Miss Burram Was in receipt of not alone the local paper containing the account of the paper containing

surreptitious "excursion" to her grounds, but also one of the big city

TO BE CONTINUED. half-hour. And to his A SECOND TRIAL

It was commencement at D- College The people were pouring into the hall as I entered. Finding the ceoice seats heat of the day had little effect ; every already taken, I pressed onward, look-ing to the right and to the left for a racancy, and on the very front row I

found one. Here a little girl moved along to ake room for me, looking into my face with large gray eyes, whose brightness was softened by very long lashes. Her was softened by very long assess. The face was open and fresh as a newly-blown rose. Again and again I found my eyes turning to the rose-like face, and each time the gray eyes moved, and each time the gray eyes moved. father and Harriet Fairfax's uncle The two latter gentlemen came because the daughter of one, and the niece of the other, were, with six more young Evidently half-smiling, to meet mine. the child was ready to "make up" an adjoining city. The crowd was so large that the ac

so that we soon felt very little girl, well acquainted. ent seat in jutaposition to Her-

she said to me.

like to see how schoolboys are made into men.

Her face beamed with pleasure and pride as she said : "My brother's going to graduate;

he's going to speak ; I've brought these flowers to throw to him." They were not greenhouse favorites ;

but just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we associate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to

"they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for his little sister's sake." "This is my brother," she went on, pointing with her nosegay. "The one with the light hair ?" I

band quickly struck up, and waves of music were rolled out to cover lively the defeat.

I gave the sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy which I felt, but she did not see. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arms around her. She was too absorbed to feel the caress, and before I could appreciate her purpose she was on her way to the shame-stricken young man, sitting with

a face like a statue's. When he saw her by his side the set face relaxed and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer together to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his knee and slipped her hand in his. I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, he bending a little to catch he words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece "now with and that he answered yes.

the child was ready to "make up with me. And when, with a bright smile, she returned my dropped handkerchief we seemed fairly introduced, Other persons, now coming into the seat, persons, now coming into the seat, professors and trustees and throng of distinguished visitors, up to the col-

sil acquainted. "There's going to be a great crowd," "Yes," I replied ; "people always tees how schoolboys are made into en."

For a moment the president stared at her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and then, appreciating the child's petition, he smiled on her and went down

again ceased playing, it was briefly an-nounced that Mr.— would now deliver his oration—" Historic Parallels."

ter whispered to him as he rose to answer the summons.

A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and

beken in her room, she eried and sob-bes of The Onotomah Club who had witnessed the seene on Miss Burram's  $\begin{array}{c} \text{The narrative, while it landed Miss bers of The Onotomah Club who had witnessed the seene on Miss Burram's \\ \hline \end{array}$ 

view.

Canada's Golden Heritage

Canada's Golden Heritage Does not consist in mines alone. Putman's right to the root of the trouble and acta quickly and painlessly. Beware of substitutes. No person should go from home without a buile of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentary Cordial in their presension, as change of water, cook-ing, climate etc. frequently brings on summer complaint, and three is no hink like being ready with a sure remady athand, which often-times naves great suffring, and frequently variable lives. This Cordial has gained for it soft a wild spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complains. A Successful in any undersking in which he may engage. Is is, therefore, extremely vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to beceased in any undersking in which he may engage. Is is, therefore, extremely vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to biesding to marking have been successful be util expectations. The endorsking of these Pills by the public is a coaratee that a till expected on the world prove a printing claimed for it. Is there anything more annoying than hav-ting claimed for it. Is there anything rid of it Hollow way con Core wild do it. Try it and be con-vineed.

pective congregations. Many are the earnest souls that come seeking for the light. Here a high Church Episcopalian, disgusted with the utter lack of unity, and especially at the perfect lack of authority in that sect to put a stop to the Unitarian prodebusebuse

Here again a Methodist, who wor dered what the word "Catholic " mean in the creed—and having realized meant Catholic in time and Catholic i unity of doctrine, the impulse came t

study. Next a Lutheran, who realized th impossibility of a dead Church bein resurrected by a man—especially Luther's stamp and character. Aga another soul speaks with astonishme another soul speaks with astonishmen of a Presbyterian minister who in la Sunday's Sentinel gives one set of do trines to be believed by the minister and another by the people.

The Paulist Fathers go next mont November 5, to St. Louis at the invit tion of Archbishop Kain and the rect of St. John's, Rev. J. T. Coffey. The feel confident of the outcome, for in great zeal for the work so dear to t art of Father Hecker, and blessed His Holiness, Leo XIII. in his spec commendatory letter of Sept. 28, 1 to the Apostolic Delegate, Car Most Reverend Archbis writes as follows to the clergy and la of the archdiocese :

To the Catholic Clergy and Laity our Diocese :

Dear Brethren-We wish to call y ention to the non-Catholic mission be given next month with our appre-tion by the Rev. Paulist Fathers in John's church, this city, for the

spoke to the young man who had failed. So it happened that when the band "'Amid the combinations of actors and forces which ''-This the little sis-