e."
Poor Maimio! she, too, loved you, a rold. There must be a mistake mewhere. She is true and would not this relinquish her claim to your and would not the rolaim to your and would not the rolaim to your and would not be reliable to your and would not the rolaim to your and would not be reliable to the rolaim to your and your and you would not you and you would not you will not

somewhere. She is true and would not lightly relinquish her olaim to your love.

Just then Dr. Smith entered and approached his patient. An unwonted color was in her cheeks and a dangerous brightness in her eyes; but she looked happ.

She received him with a smile,
"Dottor, she said, "Do you think I am live light she said, "Do you think I am live lightly and live a live a steer any chance for me? I should like to live a few years longer, now," and her eyes left his and rested lottingly upon Harold.

The Cooter's quick eye noticed her glacec and he read her secret. He was bright and cheerful at once.
"Oh I see," he said, "Why was I not sold all the truth?"
"I did not know it mysel, until a few minutes ago," she replied, her gase nower leaving Harold's free.
"You look bright enough and happy enough to live; but, my dear, we must be careful," said the doctor, with his fingers on her pulse, "and I think Mr. Fairleigh has been hers long enough." The two man left the room together. Outside, the doctor turned to Harold, and said, "It would be useless and cruel to rabe false hopes, Mr. Fairleigh. Had this new incentive to grapple with the disease come to her carlier, she might have recovered. As it is, she may live only a few days or she may linger for several weeks; but she will die—she sould be used and instead and the land in slent angulen in acceptance of the physician."

several weeks; the con-is dying."
Harold bowed his head in silent an-culsh in acceptance of the physician's

uses at acceptance or the paractain a ultimatum.

And so Helen Fortesque was doomed. Harold's love came too late. She linguesed two weeks, two weeks made bright, even in the stadow of doubt, by the loving tenderness of the man for whom she lived and for whom she ided. She breathed her last, murmuring his name with her lical pillowed upon his breast.

She breather and pillowed upon his breast.

EHAPTER X.

After they hurled Helen Kortescue, lite to Harold Fairleigh seemed a bopeless blank. Il Arceompani, dher mother home to have York and till what little he call to console her grief. He reported his fournal's office, and the man resuperate. But he was like one walking in a dream. He lived, yet part of his soul seemed to have gone strong in a dream. He lived, yet part of his soul seemed to have gone whe from his. He mourned for Heleste unitinely death, and at times what off he had been been for his soul seemed to have gone and that he to care to realise how rough he land one to love her in thore was a time that he care so realise how rough he land one to love her in thece har, and days. The sprow and disappointment of her shattered life, her

But a Lassie Yet.

In The Holm and Swiff.

Let by Mrs. For newing, he outcome we cannot be in the control of th

Its holy fixme forever burneth, From heaven it came, to heaven raturneth.
Too oft on earlin a troubled guest, At times deceived, at times opposes; It bere is tried and purified. And hath inheaven its porfect rest. It soweth here with told and care. But the heavest time of love is there.

And hath luneaven no power has been the soweth here with toil and care. But the harvest time of love is there."

He closed the book. He was on Lake Windermere, whose narrowing shores lay stretched before him. The similable danced on the sparkling waters, the soft breeze fauned his checks, and away to the north ross the glorious hills with a stray cloud breaking on the rugged creet of Heirellyn.

"They sin who tell us love can die."

They sin who tell us love can die."

The join who heart. Was it at rest? Such love had been his as seldom falls to the lot of one man. It had come; it had gone, leaving naught behind save the memory of all that might have been. Could he ever love again? Aunongst he ashes of the past, could there be found one small, glowing camber, that might he nourished into a bor, that might he nourished into a

might have been. Could he ever love again? Did he desire to love again? anongst the ashes of the past, could there be found one small, gloving controlled the second that the second the second there be found one small, gloving controlled the second that the second the second

common piece gio tings. On Mis beanond's the was an expression of to quity and searchy concoded represent, in Mainier ryes, burst of delight, whell she made no attempt to their the Mainier ryes, burst of delight, whell she made no attempt to their the Mainier ryes, and the dat had grown heavenly tright to take that grown heavenly tright to a why he came. For the mount, or why he came. For the mount, or why he came. For the mount, or why he came from the delight of the mass of the mount of the mass of the mount of the mass of the mount of the mount of the mass of the mount of the moun

spend a couple of weeks at the English Lakes.

With their new secort, they drove over Kirkstone Paws and descended the northern slope of Helvellyn, to the bold and merger slope of Helvellyn, to the bold and the slope of Helvell slope of Helvellyn, the slope of Helvell slope of Helvellyn, the slope of Hel

ture, when Harold spoke her name. The tone, in its depth and unusual earnestness, caused her to turn and look at lim. He was apparently reading a letter.

"Malmle," he said, "will you tell me what made you write this to me?" He handed her the document, and she recognized her own pitful renunciation of this love.

Her cheeks flushed vividly, and she artily returned it to him. He deliberately tore it into small pieces, which he gave to the winds, saying, "It has been in my possession long enough, and, anyhow, I know its contents by heart. But I should like to know what induced you to write it. Will you not tell me?"

"Oh. Harold, please do not ask me. I—I cannot tell your Forger, if you will, that I ever wrote it but do not ask me to explain further," returned Mainle in decided distress.

"After so long a silence," said Mar-

Hor own troubles were, for the news cut, forgotten.

Who tole you this thing about me, Munice? Hursid impaired at leat.

Nobody told me," she answered serrorsfully, gently withdrawing her self from his embrace 1 sew—ch, 1 cannot toll it. Harold,"—and she plouget her hands over her eyes as if to shet out the seems that hav; amed her so much pelse.

Harold drew her hands from her faces and sud, as though no would be answered, "Malmile, look at me. 1 on sew—what?"

The girl struggled no longer—"I saw Holen Fortesan in your arms in the occasion in your came in the occasion in your arms in the occasion in your you into the con-excutery.

"Bertle Mordaunt to ke me there, and he saw through it on the persisted! How you dight saw through it all his side swept through him.

"Maimle," he said, "I am not worthy of such if occion as yours. You acted now if should have kept it. What you way the thing of occasion is a false you were concerned, perfectly however, in the order of united and an amount of the control of the proper man arms of thinks he were the over.

what induced Bertie Mordaunt to take, you there?" he inquired a little susploiously.

Maimics face flushed and an amused smile crept into her eyes.

"I think he wanted to propose to
me" she replied. "He followed ms
afterwards to England and formally
asked me to marry him."

"And?"—queried Harold with an
anxiety which his companion was
nulek to detect.

"I refused him." she answered, with
a sigh.

"I volused him." she answered, with a sigh.

She sat with her fingers restlessly interlocked and looked up demurely not she added,

"I had made up my mind to become a nun. like Sister Agatha. I think a nur's like must to a very happy one. The answed expressiva on Heroid's counterance gave place to one of pain as he remarked, simply, in a volce vibrant with emotion, "Helen Fortecoue dead" Oh, Harold, simply, in a rest of the simple state of the simple serious and the remarked serious serious wounter and the serious ment of the simple serious serious dead of the own accord, came to Turson.

"She heard that own accord, came to Turson. I found her by my beddde. She nursed me back to health; but in doing so, secrificed her own life for mind the secretary of the simple serious and the secretary seal. In her generally of the simple serious and fullness of her young existence, had given her? life for the man site loved. Maimle had often pletured Harold and the time, they had been the victims of her own little heart-ache seemed to dwindle away late hes dead out before them a living, shifting rene of light on the singular and the score of the serious chased each other own substantial causes. But neither may sor girl noticed these changing bourties. Their thoughts were met and were lost in their own substantial causes. But neither may sor girl noticed these changing bourties. Their thoughts were for away across the ocean and the grows on the substantial causes. But neither may sor girl noticed these changing bounties. Their thoughts were for away across the ocean and the grows possible to the mental side and in subded tones Maimle spoke, "Let us return Harold; for the substantial causes and the grows possible the montains and the argumes of America, beside a humble grave in an indian frontier town. At last with a gentle sigh and in subded tones Maimle spoke, "Let us return. Harold; for the substantial causes and the grows possible town the heaves of her what to do with her life. The girl sat pensively in the stern of the

GOOD DIDENTION SHOULD WAIT ON APPRITEE—TO have the shomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some re-sensitive are they beat atmosphere obsanges affect there. When they become discrranged to their regulator in proportion than Parmelese's Capaballe Pills. They will sent the digestion so that the bandry easier will suffer no locosystimises and will derive all the handless of his bood.

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Don't let anyone deter you from the what is right—shimply because it is right.

Remember that if God₂i. "s given you great abilities He will require that you shad have used them well.

Every man, it has been well said, is the architect of his own future.

Lillo is made up of sorrowful trials, and crosses—let the crossee be "love," they will help to soften me trials.

No one can go on working for year.

Intellectual work, more even than many work, requires periods of absolute rest.

The greatest reputation one can have

und work, requires periods of absolute rest.
The greatest reputation one can have is that of absolute truthfulness and goutlemanly conduct.
Physical beauty and moral defects never go very well together. The one will always stutiffy the other.
There is aircay some hone for the mid of a person should be about the did low at reading. However slight may be his pretensions to genius or the is a more cultivated man, better eits a more cultivated man, better eits a more did now at the people whose talk is purely worthless.

GENERAL CATHOLIC NEWS.

GENERAL CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Pope has made a great concession to the English and Itals Catholice taking part in the Holy Year Pilgrimage to lower, or and train Catholic association, in Cotober next, in order to gain its flower of the Catholic Association, in Cotober next, in order to gain its flower must visit the four chief health and form must visit the four chief health and the section of the Article of the Catholice and the Catholice and the Article of the Catholice and the Catholice and the Solution in Rome in most cases to the days only, his Holiness has been pleased in this instance to relax the condition to the extent of dispensing with eight days' visits, thus making it necessary for the pligrims to visit the bealtican on two days only.

The Pope has sent to Itlah Catholics in Amorica a special message in which, while conveying his Benediction, he uregs them to consecrate St. Patrick's Day by commencing a long era of peace which would be beneficial to the Irlah people on both sides of the ocean. The message says,—May it phease Got Grant to the Irlah people to live in civil and domestic tranquility, working always in concord."

civil and comestic tranquility, working always in concord."

The "Gaulois" publishes a series of letters from several English notabilities to whom the paper had addressed the question, "Does Great Britain desire to go to war with France?" The letters bear the signatures of the following.—Cardinal Yaughau, the Bishop of London, the Lord Chief Justice of England, Lord Reesbery, Sir Frederick Carrington, Sir Charles Dilke, M. P., Sir John Colomb, M. P., Mr. Arnold Forster, M. P., Lord Arebury, Mr. Alfred Belt, and Sir John Blundell Maple, M. P. Cardinal Vaughau, asys—"No: Great Britain is not hotelle to France, Cortain attacks upon the Queen of the most vulgar and lowest type have caused disgust in England, but I know that these attacks do not express the ideas of the majority of the noble French people. Great Britain only desires a lasting friendship with the great French nation. This is to the interest of both nations." Lord Russell of Killowen says.—"I am convinced that Great Britain desires to live at peace and on good terms with her neighbor. I would add that any public man in either of the two countries who uses expressions calculated to create or excite feelings of aulmosity between the interests of the two countries."

The correspondent of the Catholic Times, England asses.



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urday the Austrian, and Sunday the urday the Austrian, and Sunday the pligrims from the himoclists neighborhood of Rome, from Latrium and the Sabine hills, but the honor of being received in solemn audionce of being received in solemn audionce by Leo XIII, in the Vatican Basilica, whither the Holy Father descended from his private apartments, borne on light, on the "Sedia Goestatoria," between the smow-white "Habelli," as is cantomarry on grand occasions. But the Holy Father wanted to give a special mark of favor to the inhabitance of the "quondam "Papal States, and although many of the pligrims wore ranged clothes and had walked many weary sales from their naster villages, the Sovereign Pontif could not have smile zore gradual country or raised his Land in Beaudiction more affectionately if he had been surrounded by a nowd of prinose. And the enthusiastic olners within greebal the venerable Vicar of Christ were a