REAPING THE WHIRLWIND

BY CHRISTINE FABER

CHAPTER XX

The Eastbury papers had copied pretty fully all the New York ac-counts of the Phillips will case, and from them Miss Burchill learned of Thurston and Miss Brower had ently figured, but she knew not sther to pity either or both; from what she had discovered during Gerald's delirium of his attachment to Helen, it would seem as if he had been grossly wronged, but again, she could not conceive Miss Brower acting so treacherously, and at length in her doubt and perplexity, she resolved to dismiss all thoughts of the subject; this was the easier to do, as her mother's failing health demanded her closest attention. It was with no little satisfaction that she had sought Miss Balk to tell that lady of her mother's intention to resign the boarding house; but Barbara received the news with great nonchalance, coolly remarking that Miss Brower's expected return would expedite her own departure from Mrs. Burchill's. For Gerald, however, to whom her mother communicated the intended change, she had a very different feeling. She experied a vague regret at his going ch she could not understand, and for which she could not account, and sometimes, despite all her resolu-tions to the contrary, she found herself thinking about and even pitying seemed to express severe mental suffering. She did not see him on his departure, but he left a kind

adieu for her with her mother. 'And it seems like a bit of good luck, dear," said Mrs. Burchill, "his going to live with Mr. Robinson. Since you're so averse to see Mr. Robinson yourself about your position. Mr. Thurston wouldn't mind was on the point of asking him to do so, but I thought you wouldn't like turned from the walk to ascend the "Ob, mother, I am so glad you did

not speak to him;" and Miss Bur-chill's forehead and neck were scarlet as well as her cheeks. Mrs. Burchill looked strangely at

her daughter, saying after a long "Well, Mildred, I think you're a

little unreasonable. I can't see the harm in your calling on Mr. Robinson when he himself requested it; to be sure, he's hard to the poor ad there's queer stories told about him, but they have nothing to do

"I know it, mother, but I cannot et this man," burst from Mildred dred's execution of a difficult aria. with unusual vehemence. "I have

knowing that you had the means of a respectable livelihood."

darling?" and the tears gathered in Mildred's eyes. "You are not old;

"Ah, no!" accompanied by a mel-ancholy shake of the head. "I know my symptoms too well; it's the way herself, sobbing, upon her 'perhaps I'm mistaken in myself, and I'll last long u have thought a good deal of all that I told you the

it was so strange and sad," answered Mildred through her tears, "and I've looked at the picture you gave me," she continued, "until it has grown so familiar that I could single the face out in a thousand."

And yet it may be that you will never meet him; but if you do, and he should be in any trouble because of his wild ways, you will help him if it should be in your power to do so?"

"I shall, mother; even though it required the greatest sacrifice on my

And now for one other thing, Mildred darling. Will you promise me that if in the future any one you dislike, or any one who may have done you an injury, should come to you for a favor, or if it should be in your power to do such a person a kindness, you will do it? I make this strange request, fearing that there may be ever that in your dis-position which might be like what my own was—a bitter hatred of any one who wronged me. I held that hatred once, and I cherished it, refusing assistance to the person who had injured me when it was in my power to give her such. She died in her misery, and I have never been free from remorse since. save you from anything like that, and to make my own death easy, whenever it comes, by the feeling that I have not made you like myself, I want you to promise me he sacrifice of yourself."

I promise," said Mildred, through acutely for him.

her blinding tears.

conversation with her daughter. They the modiste, who had promised to had given up the little house, much pay for her services after a certain Julia says. Bring them back and gotten what I wanted to say.

smaller and plainer, but equally comfortable house, in another part of the village. Mildred had failed to obtain the position she sought, her influence being insufficient to win the unanimous consent of the board of selectmen; and to another young lady, whose father had a bank account in Boston, and who only wanted to teach to increase her allowance of pin-money, was given, with some ceremony, the post of with some ceremony, the post of junior teacher in the village school. Mrs. Burchill seemed a little sad when she heard of the appointment, but she brightened in a moment, and said cheerfully:

" Perhaps it's all for the best." Mildred applied herself to dress making, taking lessons from the only modiste which the village contained, and employing her leisure hours in cultivating her voice. She did the latter in obedience to her good woman was upon all musical matters, she had sufficient ear to know that her daughter possessed a fine voice, and from the early childhood of Mildred she had practiced economy that the little girl might have this instruction. So, from one itinerant master or another, according as each took up his temporary sidence in the village, Miss Bur chill received musical instruction. At this time her teacher seemed to be much superior to any of former instructors. Unexpected reverse and feeble health had pelled him to seek a living in Eastbury, and his musical ability and admirable mode of instruction becoming known, it secured for him nany pupils among the wealthier lass. Because of his health he was obliged to refuse to give lessons in the homes of his pupils; consequently, they all came to him. And one afternoon, as Mildred had just concluded her lesson and was about to step from the threshold of the hall door to the little porch, a lady in

steps. She threw up her veil as she reached Mildred, and the latter cognized Helen Brower, or rather Mrs. Phillips. Never having introduced, neither offered salutation, though it was evident the widow desired to speak, and, as

requested her to sing it again, she

found Mrs. Phillips waiting in the

look, passed on. But the gentle-

manly professor found his courtesy

put to unpleasent test by his beauti

insist on trying notes for which her

Mildred was about to pass on, the former said, hurriedly Is the professor in ?" Mildred bowed an affirmative, and proceeded on her way. That Mrs. Phillips had engaged, to take singing lessons was evident, for Miss Bur-chill frequently met her, as she did on that first day, entering as she was leaving. On one occasion that the professor, delighted with Mil-

dread of him. I would rather never outer room. Mrs. Phillips, of course, get a position if I must owe it to his had heard her; and was it surprise Please, don't press me any at the magnificent voice which made her look so intently at the young Well, I won't, dear, since it disgirl? Mildred without noticing the

turbs you so. But I wish you were sure of the place; I'd die easier,

Why talk of dying, you will live many years yet.'

at her teacher's unwillingness t gratify her, she said half pettishly: my mother and grandmother went. But, you foolish child," as Mildred lesson immediately before mine." looked up from the piano with what calmness he could assume as he answered: enough yet. But, in case of any-thing sudden happening, I may as well talk to you now of the matter

her own way; and as she was a pupil by no means to be offended, he con-sented with what grace he might, other night, I suppose?"
"I couldn't help thinking about it, and the aria, which from Mildred's lips had so delighted him, now given by Mrs. Phillips made him feel like banging the piano down alike upon the music and the widow.

Mrs. Burchill seemed to entertain some hope that her daughter's voice might yet contribute to the latter's livelihood, and for that reason, when Mildred spoke of discontinuing the lessons, in order to give more to her trade, and spare her mother's already strained purse. Mrs. Burchill would not hear of it, nor had the girl herself the heart to press it, when she saw how fondly and delightedly her mother and grandfather listened

during her hours of practice. But the quiet and contented life of the little household was to have a sad interruption. Mrs. Burchill's predictions of her own early demise at last came true, and her end was as sudden as she had feared it would be. She had but time to call her father-in-law and daughter, and to impress upon her daughter the remembrance of the promises already obtained, when she died quietly and painlessly. The physician, who had been long attending her, obeyed his hurried summons only to find his

The poor little grandfather's grief was the most touching. When he was not hanging over the corpse in mute agony, he was following Mil-dred about with a childish affection self, I want you to promise the solemnly, that you will not refuse a favor to your greatest enemy, even if to grant the favor you must make to grant the favor you must make to grant the favor you must make the favor you must make the favor in her own desolation still felt to bim.

"Troubles come not singly," and Mrs. Burchill's fears about herself the young orphan for the next few o be unfounded, for she did by worse, though three passed since her strange her mother's little account failed; is to get home."

The modiste, who had promised to His hearer nodded. "That's what terrupted me so much that I've formulation with her daughter. They seemed to be unfounded, for she did | weeks painfully realized the truth of

to the regret of the boarders, who had learned to regard Mrs. Burchill and the owner of the little house in which they lived, in view of the demand for houses to accommodate the expected influx of summer visitors, raised the rent so exorbitantly that Miss Burchill decided to leave the premises immediately. She had grown very pale and weary looking during this accumulation of trials, and the drawn and resolute look of her face, conveyed the impression that her persistent effort to control her emotions was undermining her

The scanty amount which still remained to her must be strictly economized, and, having in the first place to seek a home, she could think of but one quarter of the village where the rents were not incompatible with her humble means—the where the Hogans lived. For an stant at the thought of living there, the blood surged madly into her face, then her eyes fell upon her grand father,—the little old man who had not once smiled since his daughterin-law's death, and who was rapidly losing his ruddy and chubby look His melancholy air went to her heart with an impulsive bound she was at bis side, her arms about his neck, and a long pent up burst of tears wetting

his furrowed cheek.
"Eh, Milly darling! What's the matter? No new misfortune, is it?" He knew of some of the unfortunate circumstances which had impoverished them, but Mildred had concealed their full extent; now. however, feeling that he ought to know, in order to be prepared for removal to a poorer home, she said, as soon as she could recover her voice:

'It is only this, grandfather: we

'Not my heart, Milly," he said slowly, and putting his hand in a caressing way on her forehead; "the hearts of the old are sometimes too tough to break; but it is yours that will be crushed, and if I was not in the way maybe you wouldn't have to go there; you could get a place to teach in a family, maybe; but don't let me keep you, for I'll manage to but don't are conductor. Painfully but not seriously injured, had

She could say no more for her

tears. The fond old hand pressed more caressingly her forehead I won't, Milly darling, since it distresses you; I won't say another

word about it.' TO BE CONTINUED

WHAT JULIA SAID

It was a levely country through which the interurban was making its way, rich undulating, and glowing with the fresh beauty that belongs to June. Jerome thought he had never seen it look more beautiful, and he sat drinking in the charms of broad wheat fields as they flew past, of woods with their varyflew past, of woods with their varying greens, of little streams that flashed a silver eye at him and were go now."

But the doctor had negatived the control of the contro ful pupil that afternoon. She would voice was utterly unsuited, and at last in a fit of ill-concealed temper peaceful in their sylvan surrour ings. It was heavenly after what he had been through, and he was very "I want to sing just what that happy, even if he was coming home Private Miller, just as he had gone, minus prizes, decorations or medals M. Clarmont smothered some nathema between his teeth, and of any description.

The big car stopped at a way station and several passengers got off, leaving Jerome and the little

head. "There isn't much to say anyhow. We went over, and we skirmished around some, and now we're back. That's all." He threw

Jerome's lips twisted into a curious half smile. "Yee, I know there are lots of heroes," he answered, "but they'll want to tell their own stories. I suppose I would, too, if I was one.

and the fundamentative. Julia—that's my daughter—says it's the privates who ought to be decorated—the privates who won the War."

Jerome laughed. This is very

comforting philosophy, after the nauseating way those New York people had run after the men with medals. Not that he begrudged them their glory—not he! "Ob, I wouldn't go that far," he stated dispassionately. "Most of the prize winners are modest chaps enough;

give them their old jobs, that's what she's always preaching. She says conditions will never be normal until the boys are all back and at work."

a real hero, after all," Mrs. Kennedy grand an opportunity challenging it stated calmly, without looking up from her sewing.

a real hero, after all," Mrs. Kennedy grand an opportunity challenging it as we have at this moment. On us, and particularly on your younger

"Good for your daughter! She must have a level head!" The mother smiled proudly.
Julia is mighty fine, if I do say it "Julia is mighty fine, if I do say it myself. She is our youngest, and the only one at home. The others are all married, but Julia—she's a little hard to suit, I tell her."

"I'm the last one at home, too," Jerome confided, after he had heard considerable more about Julia, her friends, her ways, her likes and dislikes. He was sure he would not care for Julia. "And it was pretty hard for me to leave Mother and Dad but they wanted me to go-

Of course," and the little woman nodded understandingly. They got along very pleasantly for the next dozen miles. His new friend, whose name was Mrs. Kennedy, discovered that she had known something of Jerome's mother in her girlhood.
"A friend of mine went to St. Mary's of the Springs when she did. And you're her youngest son? My, how time flies!

"It seems to me this car is flying, too," Jerome remarked, looking around uneasily. The car was in truth rocking and lurching in a most uncomfortable fashion appeared to be going at an unusually high rate of speed.

"Do you think there is anything wrong?" Mrs. Kennedy asked wrong?" Mrs. Kennedy asked anxiously, but before her companion could reply there was a strange grinding roar. Jerome's first flashing thought was for "Mother and for he felt sure this was death; and must move to 'Irish Town,' and I then all his faculties were centered an afraid your heart will break on the fact that he was still alive, though the car had leaped from the track and had somersaulted down an embankment. How he rescued Mrs. Kennedy from the den car, helped to liberate the two men tough to break; but it is yours that will be crushed, and if I was not in the way maybe you wouldn't have to from his post amid bursting flames,

get my crust somehow."

"Ob, grandfather! It is you who crawled through one of the rear will break my heart it you talk in this manner. You are all the world to me now. Can you ask me to leave you?"

This you who windows as Jerome drew Mrs. Kennedy, bruised and bleeding and almost dead from fright, to a place of safety; and he it was who latter sang safety; and he it was who latter sang the praises of the young soldier who forgot his own injuries as long as there was any one to rescue. that he frankly fainted, and doctors who came hurrying out from London found him with a sprained and the next circumstance was his arrival at the Kennedy home in London, where the wonderful Julia, pale but composed, took charge of him as well as her mother. After that it was a series of dissolving views for a few days, in which his father and mother took part, and all of a sudden he was very much

"As soon as your ankle is strong enough," said his father as he was leaving, "we'll come over in a machine and take you home.

Jerome had mur-

this; it was a fifty mile drive, and he was really not well enough to be

moved. He could go in good time.
"This isn't a bad place to get well ' the doctor smiled, as he glanced about the room in which they had will hold an annual meeting. The placed the injured soldier. And as the days went on Jerome came to agree with this dictum most heartily. The Kennedy home was a big old-fashioned red brick set in the middle calmness he could assume as he answered:

"You would have to possess Miss Burchill's voice, in order to sing what she does."

Mre. Phillips, however, would have the rown way; and as she was a pupil

Mre. Phillips, however, would have the rown way; and as she was a pupil

Mre. Phillips, however, would have the rown way; and as she was a pupil

Mre. Phillips, however, would have the stanting the year constant most restrict most metally. The Kennedy home was a big old-fashioned red brick set in the middle of an expansive year overflowing with flowers, and great bushes of June roses sent their fragrance up to Jerome's windows. A trained nurse here were all most metally attributed most metally offiled and the stanting the year constant most metally. The Kennedy home was a big old-fashioned red brick set in the middle of an expansive year overflowing the stanting the year constant most metally attributed most metally offiled as sists of Bishops Muldoon, Schrembe, fault or zeal lacking. What can be done for all these souls? We have a constant most metally.

Cardinal Gibbons outlines to these Bishops the nature of the work they are to undertake. A dispatch states of Bishops Muldoon, Schrembe, fault or zeal lacking. What can be done for all these souls? We have a constant most metally.

Cardinal Gibbons outlines to these Bishops the nature of these souls? We have a constant most metally.

Cardinal Gibbons outlines to these Bishops the nature of these souls? We have a constant most metally.

Cardinal Gibbons outlines to these Bishops the nature of Bishops the nature o man with a bright look.

"We are all alone, aren't we?" she said. "Won't you come over and talk to me? I'm partial to soldier boys," and she smiled into Jerome's bronzed and somewhat sober face.

"You'll have to tell me what to talk about," Jerome said, as he seated himself opposite her.

"Why show the solution of the said of the carrying of the carrying of the carrying of the carrying out of the plans cutlined in this letter. The letter of the Cardinal to the solution of the more or less under the sale to undertake. A dispatch states that the Cardinal has called a meeting of the entire American hierarchy at the Catholic University on September 24. The purpose will be to operation among them possible? Would it be well to reconsider the whole problem of our Home Missions, who is a person her mother had acclaimed her. She was sensible, but full of General Committee on Catholic Inc. talk about." Jerome said, as he seated himself opposite her.
"Why, don't you care to talk about—" She paused.

of a person her mother had acclaimed her. She was sensible, but full of fun, and had a pleasant habit of the fun, and had a pleasant habit of ridiculing, lightly enough, her own those of her.

CARDINAL'S LETTER The big fight? He shook his foibles, as well as those of her d. "There isn't much to say friends. She soon discovered Jerome's disinclination to talk about "over there" simply because he had not distinguished himself in any wort his hand in a gesture of dis.

"Oh, but that isn't all!" the little
woman protested eagerly. "There's
a big story of heroism back of all

exactly I should think not!" emphati-

cally.

"But you've been asserting it times without number about one private, Jerome Miller," the girl went on, as though she had not heard him, and of course the Army is judged That's what Julia had always

said," her mother interrupted tri-

Julia gave the guest a mischievous glance, amused at his embarrassment. "I say every private in the Army was a real hero," she said then, gravely enough. "And they'll all prove the stuff that's in them." prove the stuff that's in them when they come back. As you did," she

added, as an apparent afterthought. "I can't see anything heroic in rawling out of a car rather than to be burned to death," Jerome growled,

his face afire.
"Jerome!" Mrs. Kennedy aghast at this slighting treatment of the terrible incident. When you saved my life—and those men, and what would have become of the

motorman? Why, Julia says—"
"Mother!" very crossly from Julia. "Do stop quoting me! People get everlastingly tired of hearing you say, 'Julia says,' 'Julia says,' all the

'My dear," in an aggrieved tone, I was only telling Jerome what you said about the accident,—that no war hero ever did anything more big and heroic, but of course if you don't want me to say anything about itand left the room.
"I'm afraid you hurt your mother's

relings, Jerome said in pretended reproach, but his heart was beating happily as he watched the conscious color rising in Julia's cheeks. "Big and heroic!" was echoing in his ears.
"Big and heroic! Well, they could have their old crosses and decora. tions—this was prize enough for him if Julia thought that about him.

I know," Julia was murmuring fully. "I shouldn't have said ruefully. "I shouldn't have said that. But I'm afraid Mother does and suffering in devastated lands, have people dreadfully, quoting and for the maintenance of poor "Rome," said His Excel-She stopped to laugh a little. I'm not half as important as she thinks

Jerome looked at her, his heart in his eyes. "Yes, you are," he maintained huskily; you are to me-

What Julia said then will remain airs of a conquering here. After all, he had won a prize.—Marion Dee in Rosary Magazine

A MOST IMPORTANT DOCUMENT

CARDINAL GIBBONS OUTLINES NATIONAL PROGRAM FOR CHURCH IN U.S. St. Paul Bulletin

A national program for the Catholic Church in America will be outlined and carried into execution. This is the assurance in a letter addressed by James Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, to the Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon, D. D. Bishop of Rockford; Rt. Rev. Joseph chrembs, D. D., Bishop of Toledo; Rt. Rev. J. S. Glass, C. M., D. D., Bishep of Salt Lake, and Rt. Rev. W. T. Russell, D. D., Bishop of Charles-

ton, who constituted the executive committee of the National Catholic War Council and have now been constituted the General Committee on Catholic Interests and Affairs. As was told in the letter of the Holy Father addressed to the American hierarchy, the Bishops of America will hold an annual meeting. The can Bishops that will act for the American hierarchy during the year con-

Right Reverend and Dear Bishops: As the Administrative Committee of the National Catholic War Council is to meet this week in New York, I these lines of which the whole ask its members to convene separthat, and that's what we want the boys to tell us!"

Jerome's lips twisted into a curious half smile. "Yee, I know there are half smile. "Yee, I know there are half smile."

"Yee, I know there are "The a collishide of your that a collishide of your tha "That's a foolish idea of yours that the privates in the Army didn't amount to anything," she remarked "That's a foolish idea of yours that Archbishop Hanna to suggest in his the hardly have been able, till very recently, to turn our attention to form amount to anything," she remarked "He proposed Bishop Glass of Salt" eign missions. The new position of

terests and Affairs.

We all recognize, dear Bishops, the importance of the act now being accomplished, in pursuance of the suggestion of the Special Delegate of the Holy Father, Archbishop Cerretti,
This suggestion I regard as a divine call to summon our best thought and maximum energy in order to organize and direct them for the kindling of religion in the hearts of the American people. Coming at this time it is providential; the formatime it is providential; the formation of this committee begins, I believe, a new era in our Church. A closely knit organization of the hierarchy acting together in harmony promises, under God's guidance, the greatest extension and development of the influence of religion. No other

"You wanted to say that Jerome is church in history, probably, had so

As I cannot be present at the first meeting to discuss with you the scope of the work, I beg to submit to your consideration some of my own thoughts and some suggestions made to me by members of the hierarchy. I am not yet prepared myself to endorse all these suggestions, but com-ing from such esteemed sources, I pass them on to you as topics to be

considered in the formation of plans The ordinary work of the committee, as I conceive it, is to prepare for the meetings of the hierarchy and to serve as an executive to carry their decisions and wishes. It will necessarily be a clearing house for

the general interests of the Church. In planning this work, one may make various divisions of general "Catholic Interests and Affairs." I suggest the following which is along practical, rather than logical, lines

The Holy See; 2, Home Missions Foreign Missions; 4, Social and want me to say anything about it—"
And Mrs. Kennedy, looking very much abused, picked up her sewing eral; 7, Catholic Literature; 8, Catholic Literatu olic Press; 9, Legislation; 10, A Catholic Bureau; 11, Finances.

1. THE HOLY SEE

Archbish op Cerretti explained to us on the occasion of my jabilee the pressing needs of the Holy Sec. The countries of Europe impoverished by War will be able to contribute little to the Holy Father. Yet greater demands than ever before are being made upon the Holy See in behalf of the destitute missions. "Rome," said His Excel-lency, "now looks to America to be the leader in all things Catholic, and to set an example to other nations. The Catholics of the United States he are in a position today to manifest in a way that will give edification to the whole Church their generous loyalty to the Father of Christendom always a secret; but Jerome went The sum of money we may hope to home some time later with all the raise and the best way to raise it are points to be considered under Number 11.

2. HOME MISSIONS The end of the War finds the Church in this country in a stronger

position than ever before. It recognized more widely and m clearly as the one Church that know its own mind, that has a message for society in its troubled state, and that is obeyed and loved by its people. The decay of other churches will turn the thoughts of many towards us. The fine record of our chaplains in the army and navy has taught millions the real character of Catholic clergy. Every Bishop in his own diocese will try to reap the harvest which was sown during the War. But is it not possible for us to make larger plans? Cannot the mind of the American public be more effectively reached? Cannot press spread Catholic truth, if the work be energetically undertaken under the direction of hierarchy Some suggest a more active preach ing campaign, of going out people since the vast millions fail to come to our churches Many to the sections of our country have Catholics and are almost absolutely ignorant of Catholicism. What can we do for them? On the vast negro population, rapidly increasing in numbers and growing in education and influence, we have made almost no impression. Are our methods at fault or zeal lacking. What can be

our duty? Would a conference of those most intimately concerned be advisable? This is a very large subject, of course, and requires long study and much thought, but I am confident that our Bishops, mission aries, and the clergy in general are doing much valuable thinking along

3. FOREIGN MISSIONS

But I'm only a private, and I didn't win any medale, or anything. So, you see," he wound up, "I'm not a very interesting person to talk to."

The little woman had her share of tact. "I hate heroes myself," and her eyes twinkled. "They can't help but be conceited, you know. It isn't in human nature. Julia—that's my daughter—says it's the privates of the sum of the standard of the converted to anything," she remarked Lake City, whom I very gladly our nation as the great world power will surely enlarge our vision. All committee and who will, consequently, serve with us on the General Committee on Catholic Interests and Affaire.

We all recognize, dear Bishops, the importance of the act now being accomplished, in pursuance of the synonymous with the first that the privates of the Catholic but the present moment, we may say, that importance of the act now being accomplished, in pursuance of the synonymous with the Catholic world, America is synonymous with the Catholic world of the Chyrch in Synonymous with the Catholic but the present moment, we may say, that importance of the act now being accomplished, in pursuance of the synonymous with the Catholic world, America is synonymous with the providestant. The support of the Special Delegate of wonderful strength of the Chyrch in the present world power will surely enlarge our vision. All committee and who will, consecuted will surely enlarge our vision. All demander will surely enlarge our vision. All committee and who will, consecuted will surely enlarge our vision. All demander will surely enlarge our vision. All specific the present world power will surely enlarge our vision. All demander will surely enlarge our vision. All committee and who will, consecuted the provided of the present world power will surely enlarge our vision. All demander will surely enlarge our vision. All committee and who will, consecuted the provided of the provided of the provided of the provided of the provide

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS

BARRISTER. SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
425 RICHMOND ST. LONDON, ONT. U. A. BUCHNER SPECIALTIES: Collections Money Loaned
ST. LONDON, CANADA

M. P. McDONAGH

MURPHY & GUNN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Suite 53, Bank of Toronto Cham LONDON, CANADA

FOY, KNOX & MONAHAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Etc. T. Louis Monahar-deorge Keogh Cable Address: "Foy"

Telephones (Main 461 Main 462 Offices: Continental Life Buildin CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS
TORONTO

DAY, FERGUSON & CO. James E. Day
John M. Ferguson
Joseph P. Walsh
TORONTO, CANA

Reilly, Lunney & Lannan BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES CALGARY, ALBERTA

ARCHITECTS

WATT & BLACKWELL Members Ontario Associate ARCHITECTS Sixth Floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers LONDON, ONT.

DR. BRUCE E. EAID Room 5, Dominion Bank Chambers
Cor. Richmond and Dundas Sts. Phone 5669

EDUCATIONAL

St. Jerome's College Founded 1864 KITCHENER, ONE.

Excellent Business College Department Excellent High School or Academic Department Excellent College and Philosophical Department REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., PH. D., PRESTREES

87 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Phone Main 4030 Hennessey

"Something More Than A Drug Sto

CUT FLOWERS CANDIES Order by Phone - we Deliver Watch Our Ads. in Local Dailies Thursday

ROSS' LIMITED LONDON, ONT.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

John Ferguson & Sons 180 KING ST. The Leading Undertakers & Emba

E. C. Killingsworth FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephone - House 373 Factory 543

389 Burwell St. Phone 3971

Church Organ Blowers

Manufactured in Toronto

The Electric Blower is the best machine supplying wind to Pipe Organs. L. E. MOREL

440 Spadina Ave. TORONTO, ONT.

The Bible and the Blessed Virgin Mary

And Some Correspondence

Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, D. D. BISHOP OF LONDON

Being a justification of Catholic devotion to the Mother of God, and the account of a controversy carried on with Canon L. N. Tucker, the Rector of St. Paul's Anglican Cathedral, London, Ontario.

> SINGLE COPY, 10c. 100 COPIES, \$5

The Catholic Record LONDON, ONT.