Published by permission of Burns, Oates & Washbourne, London, England. THREE DAUGHTERS UNITED KINGDOM

BY MES. INNES-BROWNE

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED

All eyes were turned in speechless inquiry from Madge to Mary and vice versa; but Madge only shook her head, smiled, and looked perfectmpressed and a deflant expression upon her face, as though she would like to hear who durst gainsay her

Do you mean to infer that some wealthy relation has died and left Miss FitzAllan a fortune?" inquired the Countess, greatly interested I do, ma'am, and no small one

How can you know this, Mary?

asked Madge incredulously.
"Because I've been told it by your late Uncle James's lawyer, who has come all the way from Australia in search of you, miss, and it seems I was easier to trace than you, so he lit on me first. But here he is to speak for himself, no doubt. Any. how, I laid him a wager I'd be here afore him, and I've won it. Now let me sit down beside you, Miss Madge, until we hear all he has to say."

Whilst she was speaking, a second carriage drew up to the door, and it was not long ere another visitor was nshered into the room, Simpson calling, in a slow, distinct voice, f "Mr. Howard, of Mel-He was a small man, bronzed, and, rather shrivelled in appearance, but with a pleasant face nd clear dank eyes. Rubbing his hands brickly together, he stepped forward, and with a low comprehensive bow saluted the company in general. Then by the kind persuasion of the Countees he seated himself, and, in a concise, business like manner, unfolded to their astonished ears the object of his visit.

He told them of the long journey he had taken at the request of his late client, Mr. James FitzAllan, and of the difficulty he had experienced in discovering the whereabouts of that gentleman's niece; also the great pleasure it afforded him in informing her, and her friends present, that her late uncle had left her his sole heiress, and had requested him, as his friend and lawyer, to undertake the whole business himself, and deliver into the hands of his niece a letter which he himself had written, and which would explain matters to her. Rising, therefore, the little man walked instinctively toward Madge, handing her a letter in a blue envelope, said, "I presume I am right in concluding that you are Miss Margaret FitzAllan, daughter of the late Dunean FitzAllan?

Thank you, I am," said the astonished girl.

During the previous recital Mary had appeared to drink in every word the lawyer was saying, and empha it in your letters."

sized every important point by a deliberate and emphatic nod of her didn't think it worth while mentionhead; but Louis and Madge were ing.' gazing at each other in absolute and blank astonishment. What did not all this mean to them? Several times the little hands of Lady Beatrice met together in a joyful

contents." So Louis read :

"Melbourne, 15th June. "My Dear Niece,—Quite inadvertently I have but just learned the senses, they appeared so full of fun and nerriment. "Let them laugh," and worse still, of his long that and merriment. "Let them laugh," she thought; "me own heart is limited, but numberless hands had limited. sooner. But probably my friends in Scotland had lost my address, and happy faces sat around the hospita-my careless habit of not keeping ble board, and carnest and heartfelt them well posted as to my where abouts may account for much of the mistake. Little did I dream or Louis. guess of the troubles in store for poor Margaret Gorden when I bade her my last farewell some twenty five years ago. I knew but one thing, that my elder brother, Duncan, loved her, and that she returned his love. So, to hide my own grief his love wedding," he continued; and before many hours were over her my last farewell some twenty. and try to forget her, I left the old country and home, and have rarely been heard of since. Yet I have been very fortunate in other ways has some easily to me, for without very great risks or exertion I have amassed a nice fortune, which, on my death-bed, brings me more real gratification and pleasure than ever it did during my life, in the knowledge and feeling that by it I can aid and bring jey and happiness to peor Margaret's child. you, my little niece, shall inherit eighty thousand pounds, if not more, and will. I feel sure, eften think with love and gratitude of your unknown but faithful Uncle James. Mr. Howard will give you all further particulars, for, alas! ere this reaches

you I shall be no more.
"I feel that had I but known you, child, I should have leved you dearly, for you must in some way resemble your dear mother, for whese dear sake I have remembered you.—Year leving uncle, "JAMES FITZALLAN."

Everyone appeared more or less moved as Leuis ceased reading and refolded the letter, but no one so speks them I was unable to rightly refolded the letter, but no one so speke them I was unable to much as Madge. Overpowered by comprehend their meaning."

the excitement of her feelings, and good fortune, she hid her face upon her old servant's shoulder and servant's shoulder and aloud. "Poor uncle, how sobbed aloud. good and kind he must have been ! Oh, how I regret not having known

The lawver looked with pleasure upon the girl, and promised to tell her all about him later. At present he must inform her that her uncle's will was in his possession, and by it she was now the lawful owner of eighty thousand pounds, doubtless more when his estates were sold and all matters finally settled; at which announcement Mary nodded her head more vigorously than ever.

Mary's coming had now entirely dispersed the gloomy cloud that for the first part of the evening had hung over the spirits of the young people; and her own heart feeling unusually light and buoyant, she regaled them all, in her quaint fashion, with tales and scenes that kept them in incessant laughter.

The lawyer was congratulating Louis on the double prize he had won in his intended wife, and remarked that "he supposed Miss FitzAllan would soon now change her name to that of Mrs. Blake?"

" No, for a certainty she will not," said the young man, rather proudly, "and never had I any intention that she should bear that name. Many of my friends may have forgotten or overlooked the fact, that when I inherited the estates in a direct line from my grandfather on my mother's side (Lord O'Hagan). I also inherited the sitle, though so far I have never cared much to use it : but from henceforth I shall take it up, and my dear little wife will be known by the name of Lady O'Hagan." He drew Madge proudly to him and contin-ued. "Perhaps a title is, after all, but an empty thing, my love, but such as it is, being mine, you will accept it, will you not?"

More congratulations now poured upon the heads of the happy couple, whilst Mary sat and smiled her joy until her hard face became almost soft and beautiful.

Surely," thought Madge, "the clouds have dispersed at last, and the sun could scarcely shine more brightly than it does at present. how I long to tell all this to dear Lady Abbess! Poor mother, could you only have foreseen all this; but you are at rest now. You will remain with me now, Mary? there is no reason why you should ever leave me more," said Madge kindly.
"Ob, but isn't there?" exclaimed

the woman, relapsing suddenly into her old self again. "Ay, but there

What can it be?" inquired several voices.
"You see," she hesitated, "maybe

me husband might miss me!

"You are never married, surely?" cried Madge, in utter astonishment. She nodded assent, then said, Billy swore he wouldn's wait no longer.

You never mentioned a word of

But when did this take place? inquired the Earl, greatly amused. About a month ago.'

"And you are still a bride!" exclaimed Lady Beatrice, drawing off clap of suppressed dalight, and Mary's glove and exposing to all Marie's kind features quite gleamed appearances a new wedding ring.

with heartifelt pleasure.

"Oh, how funny you are! Do
Madge glanced at the letter, but you mean to say," asked Louis,

Yes, read it aloud, if the young replied, "and you should be the last lady does not object," suggested the to blame me for coming. Wasn't it our hearts will often long for the arrival, and soon all was in readiness, lawyer. "I know pretty well its for dear Madge's sake I left me poor sight of her who has been with us in each having taken his or her place at old Billy so soon after we was

How marrily the evening sped were the kind wishes and congratulations heaved upon Madge and

Bonnie Scotland for ever! Long life and happiness to Lord O'Hagan and his lady!" cried the Earl hears. and proudly raised their heads to Madge was obliged to give in and

say that it should be. What a chattering of girlish voices took place that night in the pretty boudoir, as the three old friends eat around the low fire talking long into the early hours of marning, talking new of the past, and then planning jeyful meetings and prospects for the future. They could not desist from repastedly expressing their wonder and astonishment in discovering hew totally different were their destinies; in what extremely opposite positions and spheres they were cast to what at one time they had looked forward to and expected

them to be. succession of events that have occurred lately in my regard. Here am I suddenly and powerfully raised Countess de from a position of positive lewliness dressed in and obscurity to one of affluence, happiness, and presperity. Really I cannot realise how it has all sems about, nor yet that it can be true.

at the time. And yet," she smiled, "they have come perfectly true. She told me that God had given me much, and that a time would come when He would demand much from

That was yourself, dear," replied Madge quickly. "How generously and nobly you have responded to the

would not say so. Believe me, I deserve no praise," was the quiet rejoinder. She does-indeed she

good." 'Or I!" joined in Madge. "No, Bertie darling! Mary and I are very, batter pard, and it shall not be taken from you. In whatever corner of the Bertie, the loving eyes of your old you, and their hearts will be with

you whithersoever you go." I feel sure they will, dear Madge,

and it gives me great joy to think so," responded Beatrice. "Surely Lady Abbess said some-thing to you rather disheartening, Marie, for you looked so wos-begone and miserable after you bade farewell. I have often been curicus to know what she told you?" inquired

'Oh!" laughed the girl slyly. hint that perhaps God had destined me to spend my life in the horrid wicked world, and it sounded so appalling then. I could not bear to think of anything so dreadful; and yet, my goodness! here I am, and am unable to account how it has all come about. Madge, do let us both be married on the same day. It will ease my mind to feel that I have a companion in guilt."

I have already promised Louis trousseau ?"

And must I be the little bride'smaid?" inquired Bertie. "Never! never!" cried both girls in the same breath. "The Bride of The Bride of Heaven shall be no maid for us; we would rather be without altogether than that you should

attend upon us." "Go to bed, children!" said the voice of the Countess, who, fram her stern tone, must have overheard the last remark of the girls; and quickly and quietly they dispersed to their several apartments.

CHAPTER XXVI

Why were the wedding bells ringing forth so cheerfully and merrily Why did the old city of Dublin awake up and present such a gala appear ance, festooning its streets with bright flags and triumphal arches of fresh evergreens? Wherefore had the people donned their holiday attire, and wreathed their jovial faces in cheerful and pleasant smiles ?

"Sure and isn't it our lord's wedding day, and that of his purty little sister's also? More's the pity though—God bless her!—that she read it for her, as she felt too bewildered and confused to do so herself.

"Yes, read it alord it the read it alord it the read it alord it they are read it alord it alo most of our troubles, and long and marriec?"
faithfully will her memory be
More laughter. Mary thought the cherished amongst us." Such were

the effects produced. The grand old hall looked quite picturesque and imposing now in all its new warpaint and glory. The ancient and stately trees had caught the first golds of the gorgeous autumnal tints, and, lit up by a bright sun, they bent gently to the soft breezs, the pale blue vault above. Large tents were erected upon the soft green grass, for Lord O'Hagan had issued orders that all his tenants and their numerous friends should be right hospitably entertained. Long tables almost bent beneath the weight of the varied substantial provisions resting upon them; and is would have been difficult to discover a sad or sorry heart amongst the people that morning-certainly not one who did not wish their young lord and his beloved sister the choicest and best of Heaven's blessings; av, and those also with whom

hey were going to unite their lives and fates for ever. Long before the appointed hour for the ceremony the church was "As for me," spoke Madge, "I am space in front could be reserved for yet almost bewildered at the quick the wedding guests. Punctually to the minute the carriages began to arrive. First and foremest came the Countess de Woodville, gosgeously ross-coloured satin, feathers, and diamends. She sailed up the aisle with a proud and regal step. At her side walked Beatrice, dressed in spetless white, looking like a fair and slender lily, her only ornament being a pure white flewer of that nature, which rested artfully and sweetly on her gentle bosom.

"Ob, neither was I," chined in But eyes glistened, and faces and trimmed with white ostrich feathers Beatrice, "for she prophesied regard- hearts warmed, as she passed them, and golden ribbon. Neither of these hearts warmed, as she passed them, ing my destiny also; and I can tell for they recognized the beautiful you I neither relished her words nor desired to understand their meaning during her short stay amongst them during her short stay amongst them to aid and comfort them, and she smiled sweetly and bowed gracefully to many of the healthy sunburnt faces as she passed by. Dear auntie looked charming in a pretty mauve silk adorned with a profusion of her favourite rich lace. Many relations and friends were present, and altogether they formed a gay and pleasant picture, not easily to be forgotten. 'If you knew all, kind Madge, you

A low murmur of subdued joy and excitement was heard as the two brides entered the church. First came Marie, looking so blooming and deserve every praise," cried Marie sweet in her lovely bridal dress; the warmly. "I know all she has rich white lace of her veil toning endured and suffered. She is the down the deep crimson blushes on best and the very noblest girl I ever her pretty face. Her arm was resting knew. Would that I were half as in that of kind Mr. Barry, who was got up in a style worthy of the occasion. His feilled shirt and silk stockings were exquisite and spotless, very happy, but you have chosen the whilst the rest of his dress was of the finest possible texture. He looked a very unique and quaint world you may be placed, dearest picture of olden times. Close behind them walked Madge, leaning grace-Scotch and Irish friends will follow fully upon the arm of a fine old Scotch laird; one who, in days gone by, had been much attached to her late Uncle James, but who, to do him justice, had known but little of poor Mrs. FitzAllan's troubles. her slender figure draped like Marie's in the richest of white satin, walked with her head a little bent, and an expression of sweet seriousness on her refined features. The dresses of both brides varied as to style, but each wore the orthodox orange. blossom, whilst their beautiful veils remember I wept, and made myself were secured by sprays and ornavery unhappy, because she tried to ments of valuable and sparkling diamonds. Conspicuous around the white throat of the bride of De Woodville was the circlet of famous and precious pearls.

Two pretty little pages aressed in the most elaborate of Scotch and Irish costumes followed cheerfully and proudly in attendance upon their respective ladies.

As the happy brides neared the altar, naturally their eyes searched "I have already promised Louis swiftly and rapidly for their old that it should be so," she raplied. companion. She had been so kind But think, Marie, we have but a and unselfish towards them that, at few weeks of freedom remaining to this supreme moment of their lives, us now; and how about our she appeared dearer to them than ever. Like a poor and spotless lily, she was kneeling a little apart from the rest of the company under a statue of the Madonna, her face buried in her hands, her heart and mind absorbed in deep and fervent prayer. Alas! she had much to ask, much to petition for. Great strength and courage would be needed to carry out the plan which unfolded itself before her as the only feasible way out of her difficulties. A letter from Percy lay concealed under the lily she were, and in it he spake to har as he alone could speak-advising her " to fly, and tarry for consent no longer;" and she, pressing the letter more closely to her, was pleading

for daring, courage, and strength. Madge's eyes grew moist as they rested for an instant with proud and genuine admiration on the graceful kneeling figure of Beatrice; but Marie's lingered almost sadly upon the sad picture, and a half sigh escaped her as she realized more clearly than she had ever done before how thoroughly and entirely she and her friend had exchanged Though perfectly content that it should be so, yet it did not prevent

it may be so; and our warmest wellows awaited their brides' by the authority of long service. "My morals and religion are all right—at least for the sake of argument shall great the new lady. But each having taken his or her place at the good priest's wardrobe, "you're the Pope couldn't make a mistake the foot of the altar, whilst the and dreaming of going out to the Archbishop of Dublin, attended by grand banquet in boner of President harstic, and—?" dear Father Gallaher, performed the double ceremony. It was a moment of intense excitement, and a great Casey, looking regretfully at the old stillness prevailed when the time coat which had been his companion serious tone.

Right in front amongst the wedding guest were two time-worn but honoured figures, conspicuous not only by their drass and appearance, but by the incessant rastlessness of their mapners. Old Peter, his large heart swellen by family pride and excisement, could not and would not sodality. Father Casey put on the believe how the great ceramony could ever be performed without his personal aid and attendance. The future Lady O'Hagan had especially requested that these two valued favourites should be allowed to dress and act just as they thought best. Peter's self-chosen costuma consisted, therefore, of an applegreen valvet coat and breeches, adorned with gilt buttons and large wedding favour : a gold brocade vest and silk steckings to match; ample frills to his white shirt, and huge geld buckles upon his shose, the gift of Earl de Woodville. His white hair was well brushed from his forehead, and his jovial face was vainly schosled to an expression of grave and sevious importance. Mary thronged with rich and poor, so that it was with the greatest difficulty much more gaily than she had been much more gaily than she had been two months before when she had swern to accept old Billy North greaves for better, for worse, and had of "her young lady," she felt it an imperative duty to lesk both grand and imposing, out of respect for the family she had knewn and served so leng. Therefore she had spent the money given her fer the purpose upen a purple silk gewn, black lace shawl, and poke bonnet, the latter

and golden ribbon. Neither of these old retainers thought it respectful or proper to remain seated when the "quality" were standing, so they stood in attendance as it were upon Lord O'Hagan and his bride. Peter simply could not stand still. Twice he moved forward as though anxious to assist his master in some trivial matter; each time Mary drew him back by a vigorous

pull of his green coat tails. "Keep quiet, carn't you?" she whispered, frowning, and nodding the white plumes indignantly. Peter drew back, feeling his dignity somewhat injured; but it was more than Mary's spirit could endure when, forgetful of her reprimands, Peter stepped forward for the third time, now to straighten a fold in Lady O'Hagan's flowing train. Mary, exasperated at his interference with earth you expected to start your big her young lady, stretched out her long arm, and, with a heartier tug than ever at the green tails, muttered quite audibly, "Come back! Thou natural way to start a machine, supart more like a parched pea on a hot

gridiron than aught I ever see'd.' "That the Lord may look sideways on ye!" responded Peter angrily, as he stepped back to his place. an interfering ould witch as ye are!' he continued, scowling at the immovable face in the great poke bonnet.

But in spite of these overtures on the part of the faithful but jealous old servants, the ceremony proceeded with all due respect and sclemnity It was over. All four youthful

heads bent low to receive from the Archbishop the Church's nuptial blessing; and then the brides were escorted by their lawful lords into the sacristy, to sign for the last time their maiden names. The weddingmarch realed forth in inhilant tones from the organ; the bells of many a church rang out their joyful notes as the two brides and their escorts broad, white shirt front, emerged from the vestry. Each bride, as she passed Our Lady's statue, paused, and laid as an offer ing at the foot of the altar her lovely bridal bouquet.

Still kneeling there, but with a happy smile upon her lips, was Lady Beatrice. She silently greeted her old companions with a fend lock of pride and love; then, as they were led away, she arose and took her place in the bridal train. The path from the church to the gate was sides by happy, eager faces, each louging for a look or sign of recognition from the pretty brides or their handsome husbands. Then arose such a hearty and prolonged cheer as only an Irish crowd can give, equalled only by that which greeted them as the carriages entered the park. Many of the henest people bad taken a short cut acress the fields, and now joined the crowd They knew not in their kind hearts which or whom they most desired to greet-the pretty little Countess and her husband, their own dear lord and his gentle lady, the dear eld friend and mistress who had been with them so long, or the exquisitely sweet and beautiful young creature who, by her warm heart and kind help and sympathy, had already won their love and gratitude. So they threw their caps into the air and allowed their lusty lungs to express for them their joy and loyalty.

TO BE CONTINUED

FATHER TIM

U. D. McEniry, C. SS. R., in The Ligourian "Father Timothy Casey," cried the acquired a sort of suzeranity over the doctrine of infallibility teach that Wilson in that horrid green coat!"

"Why, Hannah," said Father what your Ca Casey, looking regretfully at the old infallibility!" arrived for each bride to answer her for full many a season in sunshine respective parts-Marie, somewhat and sterm, and which had such a low and nervously; Madge, in a firm, comfortable and homelike feeling more chance. What does the Church about, "sure you don't mean to tell me that green is a color to be

ashamed of !" To this tantalizing remark Hannah's only answer was a disdainful sniff, as she bounced out of the room to feach his new broadcloth Prince Albert, a recent gift from the out," cried the doctor friumphantly grand coat with a sigh and left the

house. The hanquet was a success bayond the fondest hopes of the entertainment committee. Next to Father Casey sat one of the leading physicians of the city, the rancwned Dr. Bustanoby. Though a non-Catholic, he had been for years on moderately intimate terms with the priest. This evening the doctor had given himself up for the first hour or so to the pleasure of the tables, and now he felt in prime condition for a spicy discussion of some kind. He saw the opportunity he sought in Father Pushing his chair in Cassy. chummy way nearer the priest, he doctrine."

amid at least a thousand varying cir- this matter is without doubt blame cumstances during the past years. I say without flattery that you have always and invariably impressed me granves for better, for worse, and had muttered something about obeying american. And therefore how you him when she thought fit. On this of all men can actually believe that a anxieus occasion, the wedding meen word from you will take away a man's sins is semesaing that—that well, that gets my goat !

'Indeed." was Father Casev's illuminating reply.

Clearly, the chances for a discussion were not premising; the doctor tried again.

"Don't hesitate to call me to task Father Casey, if I am going too far but honestly it would interest me deeply to hear how you satisfy your mind on a belief which appears diametrically opposed to modern

learning and common sense."

Now, it should be observed that Father Casey had a few inflexible principles, and one of them was this Never to tolerate the popular fallacy that a Catholic must do nothing but meekly strive to answer the ques tions and refute the objections of his non Catholic adversary. Indeed, the good priest believed in carrying the war into the enemy's country and doing a fair share of the quizzing and objecting himself.

"Doctor, suppose a man knowing absolutely nothing about gasoline engines were to ask you how on car by standing in front of it and turning a crank, and even after you had told him that that' pose he would laugh at your explanation, what would you answer?"

"It would be useless to answer anything to such a fellow until he had first learned the fundamental principle of gasoline engines in general.

Doctor, the Catholic Church is, so to speak, a great gasoline engine. Go and learn the fundamental principle upon which she works; then come to me and I shall gladly explain to your complete satisfaction the forgiveness of sins in Confession or any other of her numerous operations To try to explain it to you before that would only cause both of us to lose our time and perhaps our temper in the bargain."

Father," said the doctor, drawing himself up while there was evidence of a strong outward pressure on his long ago mastered the fundamental principles of the Catholic religion."

"Congratulations!" cried the priest. "I had never dreamed that your education extended thus far: we now have one topic in common which both thoroughly understand. Let me see-some of the prinpoints wherein Catholies and non Casholics differ are: the doctrine of grace, free will, destination, the doctrine on the infalstrewn with flowers, and crowded on libility of the Pope, Pargatory, indulgences, the veneration of Saints and images, Holy Mass, the Real Pres ence, and your besetting difficulty. the forgiveness of sin in Confession. So you knew, at least in substance. what the Catholic Church teaches or all these points. Now, for instance, state briefly what she teaches on the celebrated question of grace, free will and predestination."
"Aw, come now, Father Casey, you

already waiting near the hall to know I don't mean that I have made welcome the newly married couples. a thorough investigation of all such fine technical points as that!"

> "Fine, technical points! Why man, don't you know it was precisely on this point that the so-called reformers broke away from the Catholic Church and founded Protestant ism! Well, then, since you know nothing about that, you may try your luck at Papal infallibility."

"Ah, that's an easy one. Papal in fallibility means that the Pope can't make a mistake."

To go without an umbrella and get soaked in a shower is a mistake; couldn't the Pope do that ?' "Oh that's not it. Infallibility

means that he cannot make a mistake about religion-morals and religion."
"My morals and religion are all

'That's it; that's an example of what your Church teaches by Papal

"Slow, dector; that's an example of your ignorance. The Church teaches nothing of the kind. One mean by Pargatory?

She means a place where Catho lies go after they're dead. All Catholics? "No-not all Catholics-the bad

ones-the bad ones go there-and then you buy Masses "The Church teaches that all who

die as bad Catholics go to hell Once there, nothing in existence will ever 'bail them out.' Doctor, you have not correct ideas about a single Catholic doctrine. Any child in the entachism class could show you where you are wrong!"

"Well, Father Casey, I suppose I must admit the impeachment, the doctor with a hearty laugh.
"Give me a black mark in cateshiem, and send me to the foot of the class. However, I have one little excuse to offer for my ignorance, and that is this: I never in my life went to the trouble of taking a course in Catholic

Your excuse is as poor as your 'Father Casey, you and I have met recitation. Your wilful neglect in worthy.

'Blameworthy!" shouted the doctor. "Fer me, a Protestant, not to sandy your religion, blameworthy What do you mean ?"

With your permission, doctor, I could show you my meaning better by a similitude." Father Casey, you're the very

deuce for similitudes! Well, fire away !" "Let me try to imagine a man-

well educated en most paints, pos-sessed of means, fairly influential-

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS

MURPHY & GUNN MARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTAERAS

Bolicitors for The Home, Bank of Causeing Bolicitors, for the Roman Catholic Episcopal Corporation Suits 53, Bank of Toronto Chamb

LONDON, CANADA Phone 876 FOY, KNOX & MONAHAW

BARRISTERS. SOLICITORS, NOTARISM, PERS Cable Address : "Foy Telephones { Main 461 Main 462 Offices : Continental Life Building CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STEDDING

DAY, FERGUSON & CO BARRISTERS Verguson 26 Adelaide St. Wash

TORONTO, CANCAN

LUNNEY & LANNAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIDE Harry W. Lunney, B. A., B. C. L. Alphonsus Lannan, LL. B. CALGARY, ALBERTA

JOHN H. McELDERRY

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCER

Money to Loan Telepho HERALD BLDG. ROOM 24 GUELPH, ONT.

ARCHITECTS

WATT & BLACKWELL Members Optoxic Association ARCHITECTS Stath Floor, Bank of Toronto Charakts LONDON, ONT. DENTISTS

DR. BRUCE E. EAID Room 5, Dominion Bank Characters.

EDUCATIONAL

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

Excellent Business College Department, Excellent High School or Academic Department, Excellent College and Philosophical Consultant Address and Philosophical REV. W. A. BENINGER, C.R., President

Westerrel School LONDON, ONT.

graduates succeed in business be cause Westervelt School training is exactly the same as the work in the

FUNERAL DIRECTORS John Fergusen & Sons

ISO KING ST. The Leading Undertakers & Embalmers Open Night and Day Telephone-House 373 Factory 543

E.C. Killingsworth FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Open Day and Night 389 Burwell St. Phene 3971

LOUIS SANDY



GORDON MILLS

Habit Materials and Veilings SPECIALLY PRODUCED FOR THE USE OF RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES

BLACK, WHITE, AND COLOURED SERGES and CLOTHS, VEILINGS CASHMERES, ETC.

cked in a large variety of widths and qualities Samples forwarded on application LOUIS SANDY Gordon Mills, STAFFORD, ENGLAND Telegrams-Luisandi, Stafford. 'Phone No. 186

In the Country of Jesus

By MATILDA SERAO A very charming account of travel and worship in the Holy Land by a writer of the first rank, recording the impressions of a devout and truly poetic mind.

Postpaid 900. Catholic Record LONDON, ONT.

87 YONGE ST., TORONTO Phone Main 4030

пеnnessev

Something More Than a Drug Store CUT FLOWERS PERFUMES CANDIRS

Order by Pho