TWO

ear: "I understand that yer honor's in throuble be rayson o' the bet you med on Rody Cran's filly the other day." but you II see he tomoriow housing an' mebbe afore, an' I thrust it's good news I'll be bringin' you." And before Mr. Garfield could collect his wits sufficiently to ask

day." The quartermaster seemed to be astonished.

peared.

CHAPTER XIX

DISAPPOINTED

You see, yer honor, I heerd all awakened mind, Tighe had disapabout it today, an' I sez to mesel' : it's a burnin' shame to let a rale nice spoken gintleman loike Mr. Garfield be put down an' taken clane in be such a set o' rogues as Jack Moore an' the b'ys that's wid him. So I think I can foind a way to help your honor. If yer had another horse to inter, an' a rider for him, would it make it all

"'It would ; but where is another horse to be had? I've scoured the county for one, but it's no use ; and that is as difficult to find in this cursed county." Tighe gave a knowing and expres-

sive wink. "Lave it to me, Mr. Garfield, for purvidin' you wid a horse, an' a rider, too, an' the divil a betther animal in the county than the one I'll get unless I'm in their doubts and their apprehen-onsuccisful intoirely. Didn't I make good me word afore—didn't I As they turned the corner of a

make good me word afore—didn't I tell you I'd write a letther for you as'd bring you an answer—an' didn't I do it?" "Yes; so far as bringing me an answer was concerned; but that is all that has come of it. The widow continues the silence and the cold-ness which in her letter she be-sought me to maintain. Really, if it was not her express wish, I should demand at once if my letter had offended her."

had offended her." "Do not," said Tighe, in frantic "Do not," said Tighe, in frantic and an accent in his voice which earnestness, his very soul in terror for the possible consequences to himself of such a proceeding. "I'll tell you a bit o' a saycret : she has a scapegrace o' a brother, Jack Moore, as wild a devil as iver led in terror of the possible consequences to himself of such a proceeding. "I'll tell you a bit o' a saycret : she has a scapegrace o' a brother, Jack Moore, as wild a devil as iver led in the possible consequences to himself of such a proceeding. "I'll tell you a bit o' a saycret : she has a scapegrace o' a brother, Jack Moore, as wild a devil as iver led in the possible consequences to himself of such a proceeding. "I'll him wince despite all the bravado he in a moment assumed. "I am glad to see your rever-ence," he said, bowing with a thinks the loike o' him niver was seen, an' she's afreed to displase him in one mortal thing; well, for some rayson or other, he doesn't loike you, and he'd been death on his sister if he thought she'd as much as give you one sweet look his sister if he thought sne d as much as give you one sweet look. Now I have good cause to know that Now I have good cause to know that himself no longer. "Morty Car-ter," said he, looking with witheractin' at the prisent toime, makin' yersel' agreeable to her wishes. Do you see now; do you comprehind intoirely all I'm sayin' to you?" asked Tighe with much the same manner and voice he might have

The dazed Englishman nodded; he was too mystified to know whether he ought to be pleased or angry, or puzzled, or all three together. "Well, thin, this same Jack Moore used to Shaun

Well, thin, this same Jack Moore unnerved him; it was with a crestwouldn't care if he desthroyed you this noight, the villain, an' it's a "Your reverence is prejudiced laughin' stock he wants to make o' you, as well as to win yer money; but if you'll abide be me directions I think we'll defate him, the thafe o' the world. Tell me now, will you do jist as I say The mystified Englishman again nodded. "Well, promise me that you won't be obthrudin' yersel' on the widdy's notice, that you won't go nixt nor nigh where she is till the race is over. Will you promise that?" A third time the bewildered Englishman nodded.

serving poor Carroll." In her delight at her uncle's unwonted praise of Tighe a Vohr, Moira quite forgot her caution; the numerous questions which rushed to his now thoroughly

she burst out eagerly : "And did he tell you, uncle, about that dreadful paper with Mr. O'Donoghue's name on it ? he gave it to me to read, and ——." "Gave it to you to read !" inter-runted the pricet who had sup

rupted the priest, who had sup-posed that her absolute silence which Tighe reported meant also an Back to Dhrommacohol ! nothing utter absence of even usual civility lse was left for the three sorrowon her part, an idea which now seemed to be disproved by the fact of her acceptance of the paper from ful hearts that had come up to Tralee that morning, hoping, trusting, praying. Their hope had been disappointed, their trust had proved vain, their prayer had been un-answered. Father Meagher, for sake Tighe in order to read it. "And you read it," continued the priest, and still no communication passed tween you and Tighe? I cannot understand this.

Moira was scarlet ; she hung her him to feel, and he spoke in re-assuring terms of what Tighe might head in shame and confusion. "Answer me, Moira," said the clergyman sternly, "have both you and Tighe been telling me wilful

There was no other course for the shame-stricken girl but to tell the truth, and the whole truth.

As they turned the corner of a "We spoke to Shaun, uncle, Tighe and I, sending him from one to the other of us with our mes-

Father Meagher looked for an instant as if he had become sud-denly dazed; then the whole affair flashing upon him as vividly as though he had been present at the interview in which Shaun played so important a part, it was with diffi-culty he could repress a smile at the ingenuity which would thus deceive mien to the miscreant. But there him; but he was really annoyed that such cunning had been practiced, and he determined on the morrow to give his niece a more stern reprimand than she had ever received from him.

"A precious pair both you and Tighe are!" he muttered, abruptly leaving the kitchen.

"Now I've done it, like a real omadhaun as I am!" muttered Moira, and with a heavy heart she repaired to her chamber. Nora had finished her prayers and

her long meditation, and leaving the chapel by the passage which led to the garden surrounding the house, she was tempted by the ter," said he, looking with wither-ing contempt at the wretch before him, "are you plotting more treachery; have you not betrayed our poor boy sufficiently that you would see him to cement your infamy?" Carter strove to return the steady look of the priore that his error étal. Standing by a broken gap, day fallen, she heard a deep-drawn sigh, as if it proceeded from some one crouched among the stones. Alarmed, and yet yielding to the

good to speak in my own favor; but one day, perhaps, when these black recent to broken gap, stood fully revealed by the moon-light to Nora. It was a man of medium height, with shoulders so high as to give him somewhat of a deformed appearance; his head, deeply sunken between his shouldeeply sunken between his should ders, was abundantly covered by coarse black hair that, hanging matted almost over his very eyes, gave to the haggard face a halfwild and savage look. "Rick of the Hills !" exclaimed

 Two
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forth Nora McCarthy's most com-passionate tears; they flowed fast and copiously. "It would be right." she an-"It would be right." she an-

It would be right. She an-swered. "Right for him to intrude him-self," he resumed, "into that grand home, beggar and outcast as he is; right for him to spoil his child's happiness by the shock which it would give her to learn that she has such a father?" "Yes," replied Nora; "and when she learns of his faithful and tender affection for her through all the years, surely her heart will the we write, he found Dr. Reilly there, he experienced a sense of relief On the night in question he had searched out the house number on the dark street and climbed a sick room in disorder and squalor, filled with gaping or scowling the untold difficulty in hearing the patient's confession or arranging patient's confession or arranging the most essential things for the the years, surely her heart will bound to him—let him be what he "And bound to nim-let nim be what he may, a villain, a murderer, he will be still her father, and, so far as regards herself, her loving father." "And do you think, then,"-pared table and crucifix and candles

the voice grew more mournfully at the bedside, and, now, by a few authoritative words and still more the voice grew more mountain earnest, the eyes more piercing in their look—" that it would be the by his manly example, taught the by standers how to conduct themselves in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament. elegant home and go with her beg-

With all that, it had been a trying case for both priest and doctor, and they welcomed the clean, frosty air like a benediction, to labor for him and to comfort

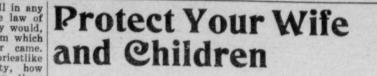
death room. 'Father Tim," said the doctor, slackening his pace with the evident God to bless you, but such words from me would only be a mockery."

I would say another word to you. I feel that this case which you have so touchingly described is your own, and I fancy that I can

long-lost, ardently-loved child; she will bound to your arms, and with her you will be once more happy. Yes, Bick; and in that happiness you will thank God, and you will return to Him; you will atone for the past, you will make reparation to the Sacred Heart you have so wounded. Promise me, Rick, that when that day comes you will return to the God you have so long forsaken—you will frequent the Sacraments once more."

'I fail to see it."

"I understand well enough"-the Doctor could not be hurried; he would state a case in his own way—" that when one is going to die, he should be told of it, so that he will understand clearly that it is his last chance to set his accounts Miss McCarthy," he said at last, looking at her. in order before the final reckoning. The widow Rahilly, good as she



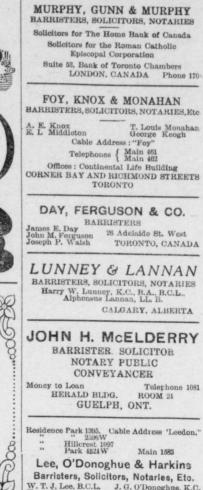
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ging father ? "I do, I do !" answered Nora; and it should be her loving task

Nora.

Thank you, Miss McCarthy; those are the sweetest words 1 have heard for many a day; if I wasn't the sinful creature I am, I'd bid

> He turned to leave the gap. "A moment, Rick," besought

understand now your unhappy life -the wandering habits we have so censured, your intemperance, your distaste for labor,-all have been due to this harrowing grief. I pity you my poor fellow, but a brighter

day is coming : you will claim this long-lost, ardently-loved child; she

Sacraments once more. He had clasped his hands over his face, and she saw by the violent trembling of his form, and the tears which trickled between his fingers, the grief that he could not

repress

A figure rose slowly, noisily dis-placing the stones about it as it did so, and then, mounting on the lowest part of the broken gap, stood fully revealed by the moon.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

after the stifling atmosphere of the

intention of enjoying a good chat before they parted, "there's a doubt that's been pestering me for some time past, and I make the resolution to put it to you and have

it settled at the first opportunity." Father Casey waited for the doubt to take the form in words 'Twas the widow Rahilly we buried last week," continued the Doctor, who had the happy faculty of putting his thoughts into con-crete examples. "You said that if you had known her condition you

would have given her Extreme Unction long ago

You know not what you ask.



1.

BARRISTER - AT - LAW

Tighe gave a grunt of satisfac-tion. "Now tell me how many days afore the lists will be closed; I consolation and solitude formed Nora's mane whin would it be too late for hastened when, after weary hours

mane whin would it be too late for you to inter the name o' a horse in the place o' Rody Crane's filly?" "The day after tomorrow," re-plied the soldier, at last seeming to arouse to a correct understanding of the case.

entreaty — " mebbe yer honor wouldn't refuse me a bit, o' a favor. I'll not ax it till afther I've secured the horse an' the rider."

"What is it, Mr. Carmody?" asked the quartermaster. "It's to get a pass for me, some way, that'll admit three people into the jail to see that poor prisoner that was brought up here from Dhrommacohol the other noight. the jail to see that poor prisoner that was brought up here from Dhrommacohol the other noight. They're frids o' his, an' two o' They're frinds o' his, an' two o' thim the purtiest ladies you iver laid eyes on,-me heart ached intoirely whin I seen the grief they wor in bekaise they wouldn't be t to see him. Now, Mr. Garfield, I'li put it to yersel': if it was yer own case an' the Widdy Moore was breakin' her heart to see you, wouldn't you be thankful, yer honor, wouldn't the sintimints o' yer heart rise in gratitude to the

against me, so it would be little black reports about me are proved

"To be entirely true, Carter," interrupted Father Meagher, "you will appear as you are, and we shall know what a viper we have nourished. Good day." He turned shortly, his compan-

ions following him, and Mortimer Carter was left to his own dark and vengeful thoughts.

"That's short time," said Tighe, "but how and iver we'll thry. And now,"—changing his voice from its tone of authority to one of hearth work, and the cleanly-swept floor, the old-fashioned dresser just

honor favor. secured were brought into resplendent view, with Moira herself, fresh and winher, words.

on the neat appearance of the room,

case an' the Widdy Moore was breakin' her heart to see you, wouldn't you be thankful, yer honor, wouldn't the sintimints o' yer heart rise in gratitude to the one that would bring her to visit you in yer lonely cell?" That appeal did touch a tender spot in the quartermaster's bosom; imagination pictured the fair Mistress Moore paying him such a visit, and for the bliss of that he would have been willing to endure

Nora. "Yes; Rick of the Hills, and no prayer.

Yes; Kick of the fillis, and no less," responded the man doggedly. "What is the matter?" asked Nora, kindly; "you have been seen about here so little of late that

we hoped you had found some com fortable home at last." "Comfortable home—me in a comfortable home !" he laughed in painful mockery of the words.

bitterly cold as two men with their "There will never be comfort for me; neither here, nor hereafter; the devil is now waiting to seize

the devil is now waiting to seize my soul." "Hush!" said Nora, battling against a sensation of faintness which creat for a moment unarrow was a legitimate errand, for, when which crept for a moment upon her, "do not say such dreadful they turned a corner and suddenly faced a policeman, this guardian of He who made you is allpowerful to save you.

"Yes; but not when a soul is black with guilt like mine is. You black with guilt like mine is. Fou asked a minute ago if there was any one here in trouble; I am in trouble—my heart is breaking within me!"

The expression of anguish which Communion rail. They were two men whose names were held in love attested the truth of his words. The gentle girl was painfully

Reilly.

'What is it, Rick? perhaps I can help you; tell me your sorrow, that I may at least try to relieve

Catholics are dying, they should by "N t my hand to lie in your innocent palm," he replied, "I'll promise without that." all means receive not only Commun-ion and confession, but Extreme He turned quickly, jumped into the road below, and walked rapidly away. Nora went to her couch with

proper disposition and still the after-effects of Extreme Unction strange thoughts; amid her own grief and anxiety she had sympathy to spare for the poor wretch with whom she had so recently parted, and for whom before she slept she coupled with an act of contrition in their last moments, sayes them. But here is my doubt: In a case like that of the widow Rabilly, who confesses often and receives Com-

offered many an earnest and fervent TO BE CONTINUED

SETTLED

The former needs no introduction

munion several times a week, why are you so anxious to give her Extreme Unction, and that two or three months before her death ?"

THE DOCTOR'S DOUBTS "Which is your doubt, why I should wish to give her Extreme Unction two or three months before It was long after midnight and her death, or why I should be anxious to give her Extreme Unction overcoats buttoned to the chin and at all ?' their breath freezing on the fur "Bot

"Both. But let us take them

"Why shouldn't I?" "Because," said the Doctor, "she is receiving Communion so often. And Communion is the greatest of the law touched his cap and passed them by with a respectful saluta-all the Sacraments; in fact, Comoften-met in homes of sorrow over which the angel of death was brooding-met almost daily in the munion is receiving God Himself, who is the Creator of the Sacraments. Since she is habitually receiving the greatest of all the Sucraments, I do not see why you should be so anxious to give her a lesser Sacrament.'

'Because you intended to go to and benediction by the thousands to whom they ministered—Father willing to omit Baptism, would you, Timothy Casey and Doctor Thomas Doctor

"Certainly not, but---" "Because you were going to re-ceive Communion often you would -nor the latter either for though

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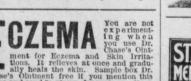
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