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CHAPTER X.

EVERY DOOR IS BARRED WITH GOLD. Villemur, the chateau of the Comte de Vérac, was indeed a find old place - half feudal castle, half of the Renaissance, set in the midst of an extensive park, and, from its wide terdominating the country for races, miles around. Its lords has once been seigneurs of a vast territory ; but with the lapse of time their power had been curtailed, their fortune diminished. heir lands lost, until now the domain appertaining to the *chateau* was com paratively small, and much encum

pered from the extravagance of the last possessor. As much as possible, the place had been put in order for the reception of the guests whom the young Comte was bringing ; but a little hurried work could not efface the neglect of years. Grounds and gardens were over-grown, fountains and tatues were broken ; while the castle itself, with its splendid rooms, its ourts, quadrangles, halls and galler ies, was hardly more than a noble shell waiting for the touch of wealth to

ransform it into magnificence. Yet it interested Cecil far more than the change which the Vicomtesse so much desired had taken place. A few cooms were fitted up with the luxuries of modern comfort, but the remainder

were filled with antique furniture, the styles of which ran back through centuries. The chateau was one of the few which had escaped pillage in the turies. Revolution, and was therefore most interesting to the antiquarian as well as to the artist.

"Do you not see what a place it could be made ?" said the Vicomtesse, as they wandered through great suites of aparments. "Restored, it would be one of the most magnificant places in France. But it would take an im mense fortune to restore it. Mine is not large enough. When I am done with it, it will give Armand a good income ; but I can never restore Ville-

mur. " Perhaps Madamoiselle de Miré ourt-" began Cecil.

But Madame de Vérac shook her "Mademoiselle de Mirécourt's head. fortune is modest," she said. · It is rank and alliance that are to be gained there. But sometimes I think' she paused a moment, looked around the magnificent salon in which they tood, walked to the window, glanced wistfully over the wide stretch on the park, and then concluded, thought - " sometimes I think that i fully might be better for Armand to marry an heiress. Others have thought so always, but I-I only think so when I look at Villemur. To restore this place, to make it all that it ought to To restore this be, and in making it that to make it also a stronghold for the Church and the King-that would be worth a sacri-When a man seeks wealth he must descend in rank ; but, after all. there are some heiresses who would made worthy chatelaines even of Vil-

lemur. Probably she was thinking of herself as she glanced toward a tall mirror, which gave back her graceful reflection. But Cecil could scarcely retrain a smile as she caught a glimpse

person. That is true. But, unfor-tunately, what he should be is very different from what he is. The great ness of Villemur is a tradition of the past, and the influence of its lord is too

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limited in scope to be recognized in these days. She made a slight motion of her hand over the wide and beautiful scene which lay before them-the smiling, fertile, verdent country, with the red roofs of its farmhouses scattered here and there, and the village of Villemur

lying at its feet. Your influence must surely be

recognized here," she said. "Oh ! here-yes, of course, after a manner it still exists here," he replied. "But I have never cared for this, and from the long absence of both my father and myself it has greatly diminished.

But it could be restored," she said, "From the position thoughtfully. "From the position which God has given you, you are naturally the leader of these peopletheir leader in thought as well as in action. It seems to me that you might do much good, great good, here Have I not heard you deplore the aliention of feeling between classes in France, and the apathy of the people, especially in rural districts, toward the most vital political questions? Do you ot believe that this could be in a great neasure changed if men like yoursel strove to win their confidence and re gard, to instruct and direct them - in one word, to use nobly for noble ends the position and influence which are

vours She looked at him with a glance which seemed to see the noble ends o which she spoke-a glance so radiant with the glow of high thoughts that i might have fired a more sluggish nature than that of the Comte de Vérac He responded with quick enthusiasm "Yes, all that is possible. You are

right in thinking it. Much, very nuch, could be done here. But many things are needed in order to do ithings which I do not possess "You possess the essential things,"

"and the others might be she said, added He shrugged his shoulders lightly

They might be-yes," he answered 'but it is not likely that they will

Cecil did not reply, and they walked on in silence for some moments. She felt like one who held in her hand the key to great possibilities, and she was tempted as she had never been empted before-not by the splendid osition which she might command, ut by the opportunities for action and or good which seemed opening before She turned suddenly a quick "Tell me," she said, "what is the first, the most important thing which you need to enable you to do these

hings? He smiled. "Do not be disgusted," he replied, "if I say that the first, the most important thing is money — a great deal of money. One cannot be very important personage without

"Surely here, in the home of your ace, your importance should not de pend upon money

"A poor man cannot live at Ville he said. "Or if he did, ould have little influence. mur," he he would You know the word well enough, presume, to know that. And I am, comparatively speaking, a poor man -he looked at her with

at the moment occur to her that it wa not so much the man himself who attracted her as the circumstances of his life and position. She had long ago made a covenant with herself that she would devote her fortune to some great end, to furthering some worthy cause : was it the romantic charm of Villemur

which tempted her to think that the end and the cause might be found here? She was asking herself this question when Craven spoke. "I am sure you agree with me, Miss

object ?" "What is the good of such a suppos ition? Lorimer, that our friend De Vérac is a lucky man to possess this noble old place. To have it might reconcile one had one of the great American forto the danger of being beheaded some tunes-do you not think she would day simply for the crime of its pro make a good Comtesse de Vérac prietorship.

Cecil smiled. "I hope M. de Vérac's head is in no danger," she anwered ; "but certainly it is a noble place, and ought to represent a great deal of power and influence.

reconciled if it were united with a per-"Perhaps so," said Craven doubt-lly : "but in France at present a fully : man is handicapped by a great name that she is no heiress. and an aristocratic position-that is, politically. An adventurer like Gambetta, or an obscure soldier like Boulanger, is the man who becomes leader of sentiment and opinion.

"But might not that be changed if, among the men of old name and hered itary rank, some one would arise with the capabilities of a leader?" "If he were a man of genius of

course he could do much ; but, as] have already remarked, his rank handicap him-unless he fol would lowed the role of Rochefort. And I suppose you are hardly thinking of that

"Hardly. And yet I am surefeel positive-that such rank and position as are here might be used for great good-might give their possesso a great power to lead and influence men to the best ends, rather than, like Rochefort, to the worst." "It might be," he assented ; "but

the man who could do this must have powers which I fear the Comte de Vérac, charming as he is, does not own. And, besides these powers, he must have an impersonal end in view He must either be a philanthropist or an ardent partisan. M. de Vérac is

neither. "He is ambitious to serve the party o which he belongs.

"Yes, within due bounds. But the enthusiasm which leads men to self acrifice is not in him, and without that no man will ever serve a caus Then, catching a sudden, greatly. startled look, as it were, in Cecil's eyes, he added : "Do not think that mean to depreciate him. He has a good deal of generous ardor, I am but he naturally thinks first of ure himself and his own ambitions. There

are few men who do not. "Few-yes. But there must be some, else great things would not be

He shrugged his shoulders lightly "Are many great things done? I think not. But do not let me spoil your faith in any one, least of all in our pleasant young host. If I were se

unfortunate as to do that, he would never forgive me ; for there is no one whose good opinion he values more han yours. She smiled a little sceptically. Are you sure of that?" she asked.

And then she turned away CHAPTER XI

saw you from my window, and, supposing that you were drawn out by beauty of the morning for a walk, have ventured to join you." She hesitated for a moment in a

manner which led him to imagine that he might have made a mistake, but the next instant smiled with her usual frankness.

draw me out," she said ; "but not merely for a walk. I am going to the village for a purpose. You can come with me if you like, but I doubt if you will care to do so when you hear where

She colored a little as she said : am going down to the village church. I have a fancy to see it. I liked M. le Cure so much when he was at the chat eau the other evening. And, then, I fell into the habit of going to the

expressive sound, and signified many things-among the rest that, in the speaker's opinion, Miss Lorimer was already fitting herself for the part of Comtesse de Vérac. What else could this attraction toward Catholic churches mean? But he did not betray these sentiments ; he only said that he would be very happy to pay a visit to the village church, and added that he

She sighed a And hand in ways Of that fair g A good-bye a

She leaned h and ere she Does white red

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When in the They knew Unconsciou

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Ten years met Not often i In years, a Of human

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wor Their hear Their eyes tear Fell down They were

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With these words he went away miling to himself ; for he had a very well-defined idea of what would come o pass. After Cecil had tested the disinterestedness of De Vérac's affection, she would reward him with her fortune and herself in approved ro mantic style, he had no doubt. He was a shrewd observer, and her manner of late had made him sure of this. Some little time elapsed before he

had an opportunity to approach De Vérac on the subject. But when he did so, he found the young man not at all inclined to evade him ; indeed it eemed a great relief to him to speak frankly.

"Yes," he said, "I confess that I find Miss Lorimer so charming that if I were differently situated I should not hesitate to offer myself to her. But"he flung out his hands with a dramatic gesture-" under the circumstances what can I do?"

her curiously. "It seems to me that

Miss Lorimer would be a fit bride for

The Vicomtesse shrugged her shoul-

"Miss Lorimer in

ders impatiently. "Miss Lorimer in the abstract is very well," she an-swered. "With training she could

fill any position. But Armand needs

to look for much beside beauty and

She is not an heiress.

"If she were an heiress would you

"I suppose not," said Craven, slow

"Even then I should prefer to see

Armand marry in his own rank. But

a great fortune could do so much for

him and for Villemur that I should be

"Well, I will sound De Vérac, and

let you know the result," said Craven. "Meanwhile do not let the matter an-

noy you. I have a firm belief that

nothing which you fear will come to

Bu

son as irreproachable as Cecil.

"but if she were-say that she

good manners. You know that.

a prince.

then?

"Well," said Craven, coolly, "if by the circumstances you mean that you cannot marry her, I should say that ou could at least refrain from making our admiration so manifest.

"But why should I refrain from manifesting what I feel with the utmost intensity? I have never seen any woman whom I admire so muchwhom I could so readily adore. She is adorable, Mademoiselle Cecil-so noble, so high-minded, so above all coque

"She is a very fine type, though a "She is a very fine type, though a little spoiled," said Craven. "But the do with the fact that what has that to do with the fact that a man who does not mean to marry a woman has no right to let her see that he 'adores' her

"I have not shown her that," said the young Comte.

"Yes, you have shown that, not only to her, but to every one else. And the question now arises, what are

you going to do?" "To do !" The young man stared. "What is there for me to do? Ma foi you know well how I am placed. have a fortune to retrieve, a future t make, a position to maintain. All of these things, which are absolute duties, render it impossible for me to follow the dictates of my heart.

"The beauty of the morning did

I am going." "Try me," he answered, smiling, yet curious to know where she could

why dwell on such an idea? I repeat

too had been pleased with the Cure TO BE CONTINUED.

MATRIMONY.

Matrimony was originally instituted by Almighty God as a neutral contrac between our first parents in the garden of Eden. This institution was con-firmed by our Lord in the New Testament, and He was pleased to honor it with His presence, and with His first miracle, to show that the state of matrimony is holy in itself, honorable in all respects, and has God Himself for its Author ; nay, our Lord not only ratified and honored matrimony in this manner, but also elevated it to the dignity of one of the seven sacraments, and as such it has always been ac-knowledged in the Catholic Church. Hence it follows that Christians, who are inclined to receive this great sac rament worthily, should proceed with the most mature deliberation and ap proach it with proper dispositions They should invite Jesus and their wedding, that to their wedding, Mary should implore them to is they guide and direct their steps and make known to them the way wherein they are to walk. Their eternal, as well as their temporal, happiness de pends on the measures they adopt in the beginning of their career, and on a faithful compliance with the obliga tions which they contract, for which reason it is a matter of great importance for them to be well instructed in the rules that religion prescribes to be observed, both before and after con-

tracting matrimony. The chief and principal end of Christian marriages is to supply the Church on earth with good members and to people the kingdom of Heaven hereafter with saints. As Saint Augus tine observes the intention of the faith ful in marrying should be to give children to the Church and servants to tod who may love and serve Him in this world and complete the number of His elect in Heaven. The surest way to draw down the blessing of Heaven

FEBRUARY 6, 1897.

tion was beyond my power to resist.

Their mothers The children's E'en to an hou A fair, sweet g eyes That seemed t The gift of hea Six Summers And dreamed

FEBRUA

THEIR STO

Two little child

Her voice w

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day: And tired at 1 And gave to 1 And he went

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snow, (And it is no Melts soon a Will bloom

away.'

spoke Her words we Its silvery sou Of kneeling d

be going.

churches in Paris." "Oh !" said Craven. It was a very

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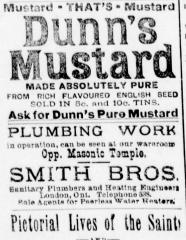


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in the same mirror of her own beauty, and knew how well she was able not only to restore Villemur but to bear

herself worthily as its chatelaine. For the first time it flashed through her mind that here might be the use which she was seeking for her wealth - not the mere vulgar use of repairing a ruined fortune, but the better one of restoring a great name and a great nouse; of making Villemuritself all that Madame de Vérac dreamed ; and, more than that, to plant in it afresh the house of De Vérac, and transform its head from an insignificant adherent of a great cause to one of its leaders. All this passed before her like a vivid She seemed to catch a view of ssibilities as noble and far-reaching

as the vista of stately rooms stretching before her. She had but to put forth her hand to make these possibilities realities. It was a dazzling thought

The light of it was still in her eyes when presently the young Comte came o beg them to go out into the gardens. 'I have some beautiful views to show ou," he said. "Little else, I fear. The views were beautiful indeed, but so were the gardens to Cecil, overgrown and neglected though they were. What noble possibilities were here as in the chateau ! The terraces with their flights of marble steps, the long, green alleys, the picturesque pond filled with venerable carp, the great wooded stretches of the park -all nchanted her, all were full not only of actual beauty, but of romantic sug-

gestions, of the poetry and splendor of the old life which passed away forever under the bloody wheel of the Revolution. She felt as if she were in a dream of past and future mingled. The stately figure of the anciene re gime seemed to fill the wide spaces and mingling with them, as it were, was her own, adopting this life as her own, making this place her home, beautifying, restoring, pouring a stream of wealth into it which would

make its capabilities realities. "You have more than a beautiful place," she said to the Comte, when they were walking a little apart. is a poem, and speaks of a great posi-tion and a great influence. The seig tion and a great influence. neur of Villemur is, I perceive, a much greater person than I had imagined.

He smiled in answer to her smile as she uttered the last words, but said, a little sadly: "You mean that the

I were not a glow in his eyes which was unmis-akable-" there are things at which I would aim more important to me than those of which we have spoken.

"It does not appear to me that any thing could be more important than those," she answered. "If you do not feel that, you would never be likely to ccomplish them.

A man might accomplish anything who had you for an inspirer," he said quickly. "You seem made for great things-not for small ones at all."

'I confess that I like great things better than small ones," she answered ; 'but life is so ordered that one has much more to do with small than great And I suppose that true wisdom ones. and sometimes true heroism consist in regarding the small ones as if they were great ones.

She spoke more to herself than to and it marked a great difference in Cecil, from what had formerly been her opinion, that such an idea had occurred to her, and that she recog-nized its force. The whole bent of her nature was so strongly toward great things, that it was difficult for her to realize the greatness that often lies in small things, when those small things are lifted to nobleness by the purpose that underlies or the sacrifice that

hallows them. At this point, somewhat to her relief, they were joined by the rest of the party, and presently, when they assembled on the great terrace in front of the *chateau*, she was glad that Craven came up to her. Even if he had not been Bernard's friend she would have liked him, and all the better that his liking for herself was evidently of so calm an order ; but, being a link with the home and the friends she had left, he was specially agreeable to her. Just now, as she looked at his keen, thoughtful face, a recollection of their first, partly jesting words together occurred to her.

you need a counsellor," he had said, 'remember that you may command And a wild impulse seized her ne.' to take him at his word-to ask his advice, or at least to draw upon his you fear ?' knowledge of the people and things around her. She did not positively say to herself that under certain circumstances she would marry the Comte de Vérac, but she was conscious of a

leaning, an attraction, which might seigneur of Villemur shou'd be a great | result in such a decision. It did not mesalliance?" he asked, regarding

"IF SHE WERE AN HEIRESS !

I am not, by any means.

The Vicomtesse was the next person said Craven, dryly. who took Craven into her confidence. A day or two had elapsed since the ar ever of offering yourself to Miss Loririval of the party at Villemur, and the mer devotion of the young host to his fair

American guest could no longer escape notice. His passion had indeed passed despair. beyond his own control, and, fanned by the close association with its object, was rapidly approaching the point when declaration became unnecessary The Vicomtesse, who up to this time had viewed his fancy complacently enough, began now to take alarm, and the first result of this was her summon ing Craven to a private interview. "You have a great deal of tact, she began, "and I want your advice

in a matter which is beginning to dis quiet me. He smiled. "A little judicious flat

tery sometimes does wonders in developing tact as well as other quali ties," he remarked. "Mine is at your service. What is it that disquiets you ?

"I am sorry to say that it is the fear that Armand is acting very foolishly with regard to Cecil. Have you obwith regard to Cech. Served his manner toward her?" served his manner toward her?" I should

be totally deficient in observation if I had not perceived that he is very much n love with Miss Lorimer, "he replied. "But you know your world - you know that he is not likely to allow a

sentiment of the kind to interfere with the serious objects of his life.

"If I were sure of that I should not be disquieted at all," said the Vicom-tesse frankly ; " and for a time I was sure. But since we have been here I have changed my mind, and I think-I fear-that he is ready for any folly. What steps to take I do not know. Remonstrance from me would be use less if his infatuation is serious. I have thought that perhaps you might sound his intentions. He speaks to you very freely, does he not ?"

"He has done so. I could sound his intentions very easily, I think. But low if they should prove to be what

"In that case I should leave no means untried to change them. I could never forgive myself if I were the cause of his ruining his life by such a mesalliance.

"Do you really think it would be a

'Then you should keep the dictates your heart more under control,' id Craven, dryly. "I am to under stand that you have no intention what-

"How can I have such an intention ?" asked De Vérac, in a tone of "You know that with us marriage is not a matter of sentiment. I have to think of others beside myself -of the family I represent. And yet," he continued, turning suddenly and beginning to walk up and down the floor, "I confess that I am greatly tempted. I have never been so the moor, "I contess that I am greatly tempted. I have never been so charmed by any woman. If she had anything suitable in the way of for-tune, all might be arranged. Tell me, my friend, do you know with any posiiveness what dot she has?"

"I know nothing whatever concern ing her fortune," answered Craven, with perfect truthfulness. "But if you wish, I will inquire.' '' Of whom ?"

Who else could be so " Of herself. well informed ?

"Impossible. She would misunder stand. Our French ideas and customs seem to your people mercenary-do I not know that

"I think that I can obtain the in formation you ask without betraying your interest in the subject. And it is well that the matter should be ended, one way or another." "Yes, it must be ended," said the

other, gloomily. "Find out if you can, then, what fortune Miss Lorimer has; and if it is any amount which would justify me in offering myself to her, no one will ever be more grateful to you than I."

It was not a desire to win the grati tude of the Comte de Vérac, however, which made Craven feel that it was not an unpleasant task to sound Cecil Lori mer's intentions. His own curiosity and interest were very much aroused, and the opportunity to learn what she really meant to do was too tempting to be resisted. Watching, then, an portunity to speak to her in private, he saw her from his window one morn ing early, walking alone down the great avenue of chestnuts which led toward the village; and, hastening out, he overtook her.

"Will you pardon me for running you down?" he said rather breathlessly as he came up to her. "The tempta

upon the contracting parties is to obedient to the laws of God and Hi Church, and to be free from all imped ments which either annul the marriage, or render it unlawful. The duties of the married pair are

many and great, but their reward will also be great and glorious in Heaven, if they continue faithfully to fulfill them to the end of their lives. The principal view which they ought to have in regard to one another is to contribute all in their power to render each other happy both in this life and in the life to come. When God has been pleased to bless the parties with children it is an indispensable obligation to give them a Catholic education and to use their best endeavors to preserve them in the state of their baptismal sanctity. Saint Paul tells us that parents whose words and actions are continual lessons of impiety to their unhappy children, are worse than infidels and St. John Chrysostom calls them murderers of theil children's souls, whose ruin and destruction will be laid at their doors, and whose blood will be demanded at their hands, as the Scripture phrase puts it, when they shall be summoned on the last day to give an account of their stewardship.—Catholic Review.

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