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

BY MRS. INNES-BROWNE

CHAPTER XXIII. Reginald de Woodville had been a guest almost two days at Bracken Park, and never had fortune favored him with an opportunity of catching its pretty little mistress alone. sweet dark grey eyes and blushing face reflected such a painfully con scious look each time he gazad upon them, that in pity he desisted in public their tempting fascination. Yet, on the other side, if he caught but a glimpse of a fresh muslin dress and pale blue ribbons floating before him, and he, as by duty and impulse bound, hurried in pursuit, away vanished as if by magic, and the next time he met them was in presence of the whole family. It was after one of these fruitless searches that he found himself in his own room on the afternoon of the second This will never do," mused, drawing his figure erect and I will know my fate, and straight. that right quickly. Ere another hour has passed, you shall answer me

yea or nay, my little timid one. So here goes. A soft rain was falling-had been falling all the day-thus debarring all out door sport and amusement. Two of the best rooms the hall contained had been selected and reserved for the young Earl's special use, and an important addition to the staff of domestics had been secured in the persons of two stalwart men and three women servants, who were to assist in the extra work during this gentleman's stay. Old Peter was in his element, ordering and mar-shalling his fellow servants about, he reserved for himself the chief duty of personal attendance upon the various wants of the ladies and gentry. Hopping nimbly to and fro, and in a bran new suis, the gift of his beloved mistress, the old man's silk-gris legs and velves breeches made an "elegin's picture," whilst his happy face and ready wit were

welcome wherever he went. For full five minutes Reginald stood in the centre of his room, his strong arms tightly folded across his broad chest, his features sat and stern, his mind ravolving a bold and sudden attack upon a timid but not

altogether unsuspecting foreress, Turning at last towards a long cheval glass, which stood near the wall, he surveyed himself for a few seconds with apparent satisfaction, for a smile broke over his features, and, leaving the apartment, he descended the stairs with a firm, determined step. These was no difficulty in discovering which room was occupied by the family at that moment, for the sound of merry voices, mingled with gay laughter, issued distinctly from the dark oak parlor.

The young Earl opened the door and advanced boldly towards the happy group. On the sofa reclined auntie, her dear old face lit up by an expression of motherly joy and pride as she listened to the kind words of praise bestowed upon her boy by good old Mr. Barry. Louis the long dark feinges were chyly knelt on a low stool at auntie's side, and slowly raised, disclosing two his arms around the old lady's waist, tear-stained but happy eyes. for he was receiving her caresses

examinations with honors, and stands before us a full-fladged barrister at- he draw her to him.

"I have indeed," rejoined Louis, gether. God knows," he said pasrising and shaking the young Earl
warmly by the hand, "and it does
not agree with my nature; so I have She smiled sweetly and confidently as a well-merited reward."

-that is, if you and your eister will shoulder. honer us with your company;" and shot a quick, meaning glance at

should enjoy bester !" with me to Baron Court ?" Not just yet, I hops?" asked

them, and she averted her head a passed ere they issued arm in arm little. But Reginald moved towards her and stood close beside her. He looked earnessly at her, and asked in loud clear tones if she would and the ghost?" fulfil her promise, and be kind enough to show him the remains of the old tower, and the dilapidated

1.

lady, "and there would be climbing let us see what auntie has to say to us."
to do; we might get our dresses
soiled. Don't you think so?" she
prized. How shall I face people

Ne one appeared to share her fears,

to do the honors to a guest, Marie? Oh no," she answered confusedly. "But, Bertie, you will accompany us, will you not?" and she cast an imploring glance towards her friend.

But Bertie affected not to observe " No. and answered promptly, dear, you must do the honors alone this time. I have engaged with the hero of the day to play a match at battledore and shuttlecock, and decide whether the skill and merit of his hands compare in any way with those of his braine. Come along, Louis, I challenge you to the best out of six games. We will play in the covered court, and I vow to take a little pride out of you this day." So away flew the young couple, leaving Marie to fight her own battles. She cast one hesitaling, despairing look around the room, but the old people appeared not to observe her, and she was com-

pelled to lead the way to the tower Auntie cast a meaning look over the tops of her spectacles as the young people left the apartment, and remarked "that it was wonderful how many ways and means young folks discovered of amusing them g selves, even upon wet days like the present."

Quite marvellous," replied her

old triend. Marie, her heart throbbing with undue timidity and excitement, she dare scarcely think why, led the way down several old passages, the last one lower and narrower than the rest, which terminated in an old but strong oaken door. She turned the stronger arms to force it open. They entered an octagon shaped stronger room, commonly called " the porter's room," but never built for such, as, though its walls were but bare brick and much dilapidated, still its roof was most elegant, and it bore traces of being once a handsome apart-ment. With hurried steps Marie was crossing the rough uneven floor towards a low door on the opposite side, when Reginald stood in front of her, and seizing both her little hands, arrested her course.

Now, my little one, I have you at last!" he cried, in a tone so firm, low, and earnest, that it startled her. to me, for I can endure this suspense me. And, oh, how proud I am of no longer. Tell me, dear one, that at less I may speak to you. Let me and met his handsome face and fine Marie, you shall, you must listen hear from your own sweet lips what your blushing face and downcast eyes cannot hide from me-that you are not indifferent to me; that ; strong, deep love wherewith I have for so long now and so falthfully loved you. Be kind, Marie, and

speak to me."

Though the little hands were burning and trembled greatly in his fun of love, and often laughed it to masterful grasp, yet she did not seek to withdraw them as she once had done. She strove to speak, but the words died on her quivering lips, and he read his answer in the crim-

soned face and moistened eyelids. "You do not spurn me from you now, darling, as once you did. I have waited so patiently. Tell me that you will reward me for it, that you will be mine, that you will help and comfort me as only a true wife can do." He drew her closer to him.

"Regie," she whispared softly, and congratulations, as also those do love you. I have loved you, I of his sister, who stood beside him; believe, ever since that fatal New whilse Beatrice looked on, her eyes Year's Eve. Perhaps I loved you dencing with expressive sympathy then, had I known myself aright, and joy. As Raginald advanced, But I do think it is Heaven's will auntic looked up and exclaimed—

"Congratulate my clever boy, my lord, for my good friend Mr. Barry drawn towards you. I could not tells me that he has passed all his forget you."

In a transport of joy and delight, "My little My guiding star! Mv "With all my heart, Louis, I do indeed congratulate you," said the young man kindly. "This explains your ratifing disposition of lats, then; you have been studying so that of the position of lats, then; you have been studying so the street of the property of the propert angel! to be almost out of man's reach alto-

promised myself a long holiday now, up at him and answered, "12 was as a well-merited reward." not you, dear Regie, who aspired too A well-merited reward.

And right gladly will I aid you high; it was I. But I am well conspend it!' cried Reginald. "You tent with the part allotted to me;" to spend it!" cried Reginald. "You tent with the part allotted to me;" shall, if you will, be my guest shortly and she hid her happy face upon his

He blessed her, he praised her, he called her a thousand sweet names and together they swore life-long Book me as your willing guest at love and devotion; but, to their once, Reginald; there is nothing I shame be it said, they totally forgot the errand upon which they pravious Agreed! Then you will return ly started, for, so far as they were to me to Basou Court?"

concerned, O'Hagan's ghost remained snug and undisturbed the rest of answer, spoken in a low tons, but not too low for Maris to catch every word; for that tale color dearers visibly on her chask as she heard of it! At any rate, a good hour had

through the old oaken door again. "O Regie!" inquired his little " what about the tower

"Lat it rest, poor thing," he answered, in a joyful tone. "I went in seasch of no ghost, but determined wing of the mansion popularly sup-posed to conceal the family ghost. Heaven in the family ghost. sed to conceal the family ghost.

'But it is so wet," said the young clasping her arm closely. "Now

pleaded of the company in general. after all I have said about being a nun? "Tell the simple truth, my dark for no one responded to her appeal. ing. Say how strangely and utterly "If I guarantee to take charge of you and see that you break no limba," you prefer it, own candidly how of itself urged the Earl, in a manly tone of entirely I spoilt it. Say how com-

" you surely will not refuse pletely you lost your heart, and that

Then be a generous conqueror, and boast not of thy capture, sir knight," she replied, with a merry dignity port me; for in very truth I have both said and done much worthy of

my friends' timely ridicule."
"Heart in heart, and hand in hand, "No one will ever dase breaths a word, even in jest, against my little wife; and, to revenge my darling!

She did not answer; her mind felt

Never, even in thought, had she permitted herself to dwell much upon upon which he had first told her of lady, smiling at his rapture. his love, she had striven hard, as in iuty bound, to tear his image from to do so. Instead of which she had ever-increasing dread lest he should after all ignore and forget her. And now she endeavoured in vain to high position in that very worldly and fashionable sphere she had once so loudly and rashly condemned.

Life, what a strange and inscrutable problem thou art!" she medi-tated. "We rack our brains and tated. rend our hearts to discover which among thy many paths is the one destined for us to traverse, when, if we would but wait and pray, it surely will open straight before us. Well since it seems to have been chosen for me by a Higher Power than mine and, once found, she shall be mine if own, I will strive to do my duty therein, for indeed there is great and deep joy in my heart when I feel how unselfishly and truly he leves

eyes bent lovingly upon her. "Yes, dear," she whispered, answer to a rapturous speech of his, "with God's help I will strive to be love me a little in return for all the all that to you, but even yet I can scarcely realize it all. Oh! what will the others say? Now we must go and face suntie the first. I do feel so nervous and excited. Do help me, Ragie, for I have always made such

They were close to the door now, but he managed to calm and encour-age her ere he opened it, and they

Whilst the ghost-hunting was presumedly taking place, another family scene was being anacted in the dark oak parlor. Scarcely had the other young people commenced their game, than a sudden and urgent sick summons arrived at the hall. Would one of the young ladies come

Without at once, please? moment's thought Beatrice laid down her racket, and taking her cloak and strong boots, was soon on the road in attendance. She knew all the poor around now, and had naturally that innats kindliness and gentleness of manner and speech peculiar only to the high-souled and noble-minded and attendant often upon gentle breeding. So she tripped briskly choose? Evaryons hoped it would along beneath the shelter of her small umbrells, humming some verses of a merry song, and enjaying the cooler air, whilst she laughed at the sain-drops as they coursed each other rapidly down her tiny shelter, and fell unbacked on her little ungloved hands. "How Meric will scold me for this," she thought.
"Bue I saw by Regie's eye what
he was up to. Catch me spolling his chauce, poor fallow, by disturbing them." And she hurried on faster than ever, periscally happy in the knowledge that she was aiding him, and carrying joy and relief to some

poor stricken beart. Louis returned to auntie, for he

"Auntie dear," he began, "I am so glad to have got through all this said the beautiful Marguerite.—Marheave; for she, I know, has had such

a hard and lonely life."
"Poor child," she answered feeling.

O auntie! you are so good and kind, that if you but saw and knew has you would love her dearly." From all I have heard of her, my Louis, no doubt I should. She must be a beautiful character. I always lean towards those most who have

pletely you lost your heart, and that in spite of yourself, and how fairly and honestly I won it. Give me a little credit in the matter, dearest, for I am proud of my conquest."

"Then he a generous conqueror, the condition of the condition of

down in all his strong youth and are gone my uncle-will do nothing beauty so many years ago ?-yat had for me. He does not like me. He "Heart in heart, and hand in hand, we will live it all down. My sweet one, fear not," he said, kissing the little hand that lay so confidingly in little hand that lay so confidence has a little hand that lay so confidence had been little hand that lay so confidence had lay so confidence h loved the boy, and he knew it.

It only you had seen her, suntie, self for this long delay, I shall insist so thin and transparent; her eyes, apon claiming her soon-soon, my ah, they were a study; her sweet She did not answer; her mind that confused, overpowered, by all that add occurred within the last brief had occurred within the last brief hour or so; she only lowered her hour or so; she only lowered her her as I did, you would have head, and tried to grasp the full head, and tried to grasp the full and workings of the brave spirit and for richer. His court is manner that was not quite worthy manner that was not quite worthy

Indeed I did. She looked so straightforward, and spoke so clearly her heart, but had completely failed about my duty to you and Marie, and besought me with such a look of been formented by a constant and honest, earnest entreaty to remain with you, that then and there I promised her I would do so; and from that hour the thought of her imagine herself what she had has spurred me on to work, and, the strength of her companion's stronger arms to force it open. mistress of Baron Court, holding a well and skilfully I have accomplished that which for her sake and Then at her request I first began. as closely as possible I have followed her career. She was well and gently born, but her life has been one of great misfortune and suffering, met by a strong and brave enderance." Where is she now?

A poor governess in some swell family in London. Taough, as usual, she has not given Marie her full address, I am determined to find her, I can win her.'

Poor child," repeated auntie, " in all things found faithful; all things noble and good! This home would be a haven of rest, a palace to her, after all she has passed through." Yes; and if I mistake not it will

want a little mistress soon, for to my plain view its present one needs but little parsuasion to Isave it for better Hush! you sauny boy, you must

not speak so. But it's parfectly true; I have known it long ago. What are they doing now, I should like to know? Searching for ghosts in broad day light? Oh, don't you believe it auntie. He never means to look for

his eye "Do hush, dear; I hear them

coming. and admitted a lost couple; but so conscious were their faces of some unusual happiness and excitement that it needed but a glance from Louis to feel he was de trop springing from his seat, he left the room by an opposite door.

TO BE CONTINUED

## TWO MARGUERITES

There was great commotion in Aix, count's eldest daughter, beloved by all for her goodness and her sweet-

But there was another Marguezite, her cousin, who was far more bearti-ful, though not nearly so amiable. Man are not apt to see below the crown on her head, things were not surface, and even a saint may be quite as they seemed. ausceptible to looks. The Princess her pawer of pleasing to the utraces ; Marguerite was modest and sottring neves had she been more witty own way, apparently. She had been | tened with courtesy, that true cour proclaimed queen of beauty at the tesy of the hears which distinguished last fournament, and svery wander.

In this, but though he admired the lady's beauty she was not altogether castle celebrated her charme.

nething to say to her, and in the long gallery overlooking the not what the rumor which had longed for one of shore sweet private grahing Rhone. They had been brought him bere on a matrimonial longes for one of shows were tweet that it is a company of the com "suntie," Louis at least had grown height, but the beauty was dark with fell on a pale, swant face; they to look upon her as a mother, and as a brilliant complexion and hair black exchanged a long look, at a little such he loved her. He found her as a raven's wing, while her causin alone, seated upon the couch, her was pale with a gentle expression, was pale with a gentle expression, her heart best more quickly. If she feet resting upon a footsteel. Like brown hair and soft brown eyes. the privileged favourite that he was, he threw himself down beside her, and rested his bead close to her. her cousin's showiness eclipsed her "Who is that lady?" asked King She instantly laid asids her work, altogether. One was a jawel to set and passed her fingers gently and in a king's crown, the ctuer a simple

work and passed so well. It places got as they called her to distinguish ms in a much better position, and I has from her cousin. "You will be have a better right now to fry decked out in your best robes and and fulfil the dream which for the all your jewels. You will be queen last few years has filled my head and of France and I shall be nowhere." You will be queen The other Marguerite looked rather

stressed.

'You know that I do not care for dream of him. Next morning there distressed. "Poor child," she answered feeting.

ly, "my heart has always grieved for grandeur and riches," she replied. Was a hawking party in which the ladies took part. Here again Margot whatever I wear, but if you think these things make a difference, I and daving rider, and Marguerite will lend you my robes and jewels was timed, but her timidity appealed while he is here.

make the offer, for King Louis was an exclamation; he laid his hand on the hero of girlish dreams. She had her rein. "She is a lonely orphan also; that heard of his court and the way it "Be not afraid, lady," he said, of itself would appeal to my little was governed; he was reputed a kindly. "He means nothing. It is saint and he was manly and wise. only play."

stroking with geutle tenderness the sparkled.

Skong boyish face.

"Will you, really? But you do strong boyish face.

Louis knew he was doubly dear to not care for these things as you say. dignity; "but sather come to mine her, and, slas! so did she; for was It is my only chance, and you will have many others; there will be torment me, thy comfort may supthat dear one she had seen stricken of the Count of Provence. Once you

> of the interloper who exercised such an influence over his gentle daugh as I saw her last—her beautiful face, ter and usurped the position which was hers by right. Being a man he tions. Even saints had eyes, how-could not help acknowledging Mar-ever. He did not know the mistake voice trembling in spite of herself, as got's superior attractions, but being she strove in bright and cheerful a father he resented the fact. How

the prospect of being his wife. All moment in which you saw her, did she knew was that since the night you not, Louis?" inquired the old much more luxurious. The gay fortified place on the banks of the Seine, built to repel invasion, bore no comparison with beautiful Aix, basking in the sunshine; a center of lady."

Indy."

The minister said no more. If the music and art. Yet an alliance with set his heart on the match.

The king arrived with all the pomp and parade which attended such an event in the middle ages. He was met by the count at the gates of the town, and the keys of the were presented to him on a cushion. Flowers strewed his passage through the streets and beautiful hangings decorated the windows that he passed beneath; arches were erected and pageante awaited him at different corners; the nobles in all their bravery formed a brilliant eccort. King Louis himself was attired with a rich though sober magnifi cence, and bore himself with all the dignity that belonged to his exalted station. The count siding by his side barahaaded, did honor to his royal

guest. A banquet was held in the great hall, at which only men were pres- to you last night? You locked en?. The two girls, in a kind of nothing, and she was magnificant. oriental seclusion, watched the pro-ceedings from a gallery above. The Saracens had left tokens of their presence in the customs that still prevailed in the South, and though a knight was devoted to the service of his lady he worshipped her from afar. But when the feast was over the count brought the king into the snough. It makes me angry to presence of the ladies. A galaxy of think of her triumphing over you, eauty met his eye. The women of but it is your own fault. either ruins or ghosts; I saw that in Provence are celebrated for their oveliness, and the rich materials knew. into flowing garments that lent dig. not disappointed Even as she spoke, the door opened nity to the figure were becoming to all.

My daughter and my niece," said the count, and both the girls made desp reverences. But the king noticed only one, the one who thrust herself on his attention, decked out in all her borrowed splendor. She nonopolized him at once, bringing into play the whole armory of attrac tions which she had practiced from childhood on every one within reach, the down-dropped eyes which showed the long sweep of her silken eyelashes, the coquettish glance which half frowned, though he saw only visit the Count of Provence. The king was Louis IX., and he was in search of a wife. Whom would he woman's eye, would have noticed at once-what did he knew about girls' be the Princess Marguerite, the clothes ?—but he saw Marguerite as usual was eclipsed by her cousin. He would have a few words with Margos on the following day, but he

could not speak now before the king. Bat though Margot, exultant, already in imagination was the her codein had it all, has more sparkling. King Louis lis The two girls stood by a window bold, her speech too free. She was errand had led him to expect. distance. Marguerite turned and

Louis, intersupting Margot in the middle of her speach.

The beauty colored and bit her Could anything be more pro voking just when all was going well? That is my consin," she answered, my uncle's daughter.'

"She has a sweet face," said King Louis, thoughtfully, and Margot felt she was losing ground. That night Marguerite lay awake

cutsbons her cousin; elfe was a bold while he is here."

She stifled a sigh as she spoke. It instinct was moved by her fears. cost her more than Marget knew to Her horse curvetted and she uttared

"I am very foolish," said Marguer but I know that if he cho do anything I could not stop him. "He will do nothing," promised the king. "And in any case I am

here to prevent him.' He remained by her side through out the morning and she was con scious of a strange elation.

return to the castle he took counsel with his trusted minister. 'I have made up my mind," he said, "to offer my hand to the count's

The count's daughter, sire, would ba a more suitable match.

I prefer the looks of her cousin. The minister was not surprised As far as looks went there certainly was no comparison, but he though the king superior to such considers. into which the king had fallen.

A virtuous woman;" continued

manner that was not quite worthy of him. It he was taken with much more luxurious. The gay Margot's beauty, why not own it? South was considerably in advance It was not her virtue that attracted of the rugged North, and Paris, a him, that was certain. She was neither better nor worsa than others "Report is not always to be depended upon. I mistrust the

the French King was not to be king was bent on the match it was despised and Count Raymond had not for him to oppose it. The king and his host were closeted together for a considerable time one after noon. The count came away from the interview in a very bad temper He sent for his daughter. She had

never seen him so angry.

"This is the result," he bagan,
"of your hiding yourself in the background and letting your cousin take your place. The king has asked me for her hand."

Marguerite turned very pale. Had it meant nothing, then, this kindness that seemed to read her soul? But her courage rose to the occasion. 'It is not strange, my father, that he should prefer her," she answered.

She is so beautiful. Beautiful! Bah! She is vain. selfish and flighty, a presty wife for the king of France! She has no dignity, no reserve. What happened to you last night? You locked a

pro Marguerite colored. Her father The had not noticed her generous act of folly. He would have been angry indeed, if he had. But the mischles was done, and she must bear the consequences.

"I have not told her yet," con tinued the count. "There is time snough. It makes me angry to

He spoke more truly than he knew. Marguerite went away and brought from the east and fashioned shed a few tears in secret. It was ambition; could have loved the king.

That night when the assembled the count, with no sign of the mortification which filled his soul, turned to Margot, who was still attired in her borrowed plumes "My niece," he said, "the king of France has done you the honor to

ask for your hand." A murmur of surprise and disap cointment ran round the circle Margot turned pale at the sudden realization of her hopes.

For mine !" she faltered.

Her uncle led her forward, but the king stepped back. There is some mistake," he said. That is not the lady.' The count looked puzzle

This is my niece, sis," he said. "I thought she was your daughter This is the lady I wish to my lord. marry," and, bending low to Marguerite, who, composed on the sur face but with anguish in her heart slood by witnessing the success her rival, he raised ber hand to his lips. The color flamed over her face with joy and surpsise, transforming it with absolute beauty. At that moment she could have borne com parison with anyone. She entered into her kingdom, the sover eignly of the heart, and even Masgot paled before her in the light of the ediance that shone from her eyes How had the error come about? Margot, who with all her faults was not ungenerous, gave the explan-

it is my fault. Marguerite lent ms her robes and her jewels. She knew I wanted to look my best and I have so few of my own."

Her splendid dress and assured manner had led the king astray. looked at Marguarite with tender approval. He had not been mistaken; this was the wife he wanted, a helpmate and a friend, one who would see things as he did and labor with him for the walfars of the people committed to his charge. The count had nothing to say, since everything had turned out as he wished. Indesc he was sorry for Margo", who had taken her disappointment well. She should not lose by it, he resolved. Such a big prize as the king of France was not for her, but there were other chances, and after all it was not every woman who was suited to be the wife of a saint.

So Marguerite turned her back on fair Provence and went up to the northern capital, which was hencetorth to be her home, a small place indeed compared with the Paris of modern times, confined almost entirely within the limits of the island of the city, with Notre Dame rising in the midst of it, its glory and its crown. Here again it was her take to be overdone by the commanding personality of her mother in law

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