TWO

MOONDYNE JOE

THE GOLD MINE OF THE VASSE

for Australia.

"Sister Cecilia."

was crying for you."

simple and impulsive girl again.

shore drew nearer to her, and the

dismal strait between grew narrower.

ly, when the happy greeting was over, "it is now time that something

were done for your release."

her hands, remaining silent.

Alice ?"

wistfully.

as to others."

suffered first."

pardon, then, for you."

iar to her of late.

"Alice," said Sister Cecilia, grave

The light faded from Alice's face,

sweet little baby-I cannot think of

it dead-indeed, I cannot speak of

and the voice of Sister Cecilia grew

almost severe, "this terrible woman

wretched woman, Alice-deserves

nothing from you but justice. God

demands justice to ourselves as well

"I cannot accuse her," answered

Alice rose from her low seat, and

stood before the window, looking

upward, with her hands clasped

before her-an attitude grown famil-

innocent of crime," she said slowly,

"My dead mother knows I am

-I have heard that she is a bad and

"Alice," said the nun, "your baby

BOOK THIRD VI.

FEMALE TRANSPORTS

The morning arrived for the con-vict ship to sail, and the last chains of male prisoners were mustered in the prison yard of Millbank, ready to marched to the train, for embarkaher. tion on the convict ship at Portland. In one of the pentagonal yards stood the female prisoners, fifty in said the warder. number. They whispered covertly to each other, enjoying for the first streaming eyes. "Who ?" time for years the words that were not orders, and the faces that were not cold.

What is your name ?"

"How long have you served ?" "What nice hair you have." "Will they cut off our hair again

in Australia Were you lagged before ?" That one there with the red mark

on her cheek, was sentenced to be hung. 'This is my second time.'

These were the words that might be heard in the ranks-short sentences, full of direct meaning, such as are always spoken when for-mality is absent, and curiosity is excited.

The male chains having been inspected by the governor, who was accompanied by Mr. Wyville, had marched from the prison to the railway station.

Four great wagons or tumbrils rolled into the yard, to carry away the female convicts. Before they entered the wagons, the governor addressed the women, telling them that their good conduct in prison had earned this change ; that their life in the new country to which they were going would be one of ortunity ; that their past was all behind them, and a fair field before them to work out honest and happy lives.

Many of the prisoners sobbed bitterly as the kind governor spoke. Hope, indeed, was bright before them, but they were parting from all that they had ever loved; they would never more see the face of father or mother, brother or sister; they would never more see an English field or an English flower. Their lives had been shattered and shame ful ; but the moment of parting from every association of youth was the more embittered, perhaps, by the thought of their unworthiness.

When the governor had spoken, they entered the tumbrils, and the is with God, saved from the stains and sorrows of life. This woman," guards fell in. The old governor raised his hat. He was deeply affected at the scene, common though it must have been to him.

"Good-by, and God bless you all in your new life !" he said. The driver of the front tumbril looked round, to see that all was ready before starting his horses.

'Wait." said a tall man, who was Alice, in a low voice, gradually returning to its old firmness. "She rapidly and eagerly scanning the faces of the women, as he passed has suffered more than I-God pardon her! And I know that she from wagon to wagon; "there's a mistake here. "What is the matter there?" "Well, poor child," said the nun, deeply affected, "we must ask for a

shouted the governor. "There is one prisoner absent

sir," said the tall man, who was Mr. Haggett : "one prisoner absent who was ordered for this ship." "What prisoner ?" asked the

governor. 'Number Four.'

"Start up your horses," shouted the governor; and the first tumbril

as if speaking to her own heart ; "no lumbered out of the yard. r was looking

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

The conversation ceased as the

Mr. Wyville and Sheridan entered.

Since Haggett's return from

Australia, three years before, he had adopted a peculiar manner toward

Mr. Wyville. He treated him with

respect, perhaps because he feared

him : but when he could observe him

without himself being seen, he never

tired of looking at him, as if he were

intently solving a problem, and

hoped to read its deepest meaning in

and two lawyers, who asked all the

questions, and pretended to under-

The Committee treated Sir Joshua

Hobb, K.C. B., as a most distinguished

personage, whose every word possessed particular gravity and

Mr.

some possible expression of

Wyville's face.

average M. P.'s,

stand the whole subject.

district which the Sandalwood hatred of the Chief Director for man, vainly seeking for interest in a Mr. Wyville, and the sleuth-dog errand on which Haggett had sailed the picture-galleries and churches. It was during one of these peaceful Company had marked off and claimed as their property, by right of possesnights within the cell that he, with-out, led by the magnetism of strong sion, though they had neglected Sheridan's advice to buy or lease the Alice did not know nor think of land from the Government.

love, found himself beneath the the causes that had kept her from transportation. One day she was quietly informed by the warder that gloomy walls of Millbank, round which he wandered through the night, and which he could not leave which the ship had sailed. She hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry, until he had pressed his feverish lips against the icy stone of the for her own sake; but of late she had not been quite alone in the On the day when Will Sheridan at world. Her eyes filled with tears, and she clasped her hands before

last stood before the door of Alice Walmsley's cell, and read her beloved name on the card, she sat within, patiently sewing the coarse cloth of "You are sorry, Number Four,' her transport dress. When the door opened, and his yearning sight was "She was so good-she made me so happy," answered Alice, with blessed with that which it had longed for, she stood before him,

calm and white, and beautiful, with "She has not gone," said the warder, smiling; "see, she is coming here. Good day, Sister; somebody downcast eyes, according to her own modesty and the prison discipline. When he passed her door a few

weeks later, and saw within the sweet-faced Sister Cecilia, and heard, The joy of Alice was unbounded, after so many years, the voice of her as she held the serge dress of Sister Cecilia, and looked in her kind and he loved, in one short sentence, pleasant face. The change in Alice's which sent him away very happy character was more marked in this she dreamt not that a loving heart had drunk up her words as a parched scene than in any circumstance since the gleam of the flower had field drinks the refreshing rain. So strong and so futile are the outcaught her eye in the cell. strong will seemed to have departed; reachings of the soul. They must be

the self-reliance, born of wrong and mutual, or they are impotent and anguish, had disappeared ; she was a Reciprocal, they draw tovain. gether through the density of Between the innocent happiness of planet. Single, the one reaches for the other weakly, as a shadow her young life and the fresh tender-

ness now springing in her heart, there lay an awful gulf of sorrow and despair. But she was on the touches the precipice, hopelessly as death That which we desire, we may high bank-she looked across the feel; but that which we neither gloom and saw the sunny fields beyond, and, as she looked, the far know nor think, might just as well

be non-existent. BOOK FOURTH THE CONVICT SHIP

I. THE PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE

and after a long look, full of sadness, at the Sister, she bent her face into "Mr. Sheridan is to go before the Committee to day, is he not ?" asked "Would you not like to be free, Lord Somers, the Colonial Secretary,

as he sat writing in Mr. Wyville's "I am happy here-I do not think study, with Sheridan reading the of it-why do you ask me ?" she said Times by the window, and Hamerton "Because it is not right that an lounging in an easy chair. "What Committee ?" asked Hamerinnocent person should remain here.

Tell me the whole sad story, child, ton, heedlessly. "The Committee appointed to hear and let me see what can be done.' Sir Joshua Hobb's argument against "O, Sister Cecilia, I cannot - I canour Penal Bill," said the Secretary as not!" sobbed Alice. "O, do not ask me-do not make me think of my

he continued to write. Does Sheridan know anything about prisons ?" drawled Hamerton. "He knows something about Australia, and the men we send

re," said the Secretary. Well—Hobb doesn't. Hobb is a there, umbug. What does he want ?"

'To control the Australian Penal System from Parliament Street, and instead of Mr. Wyville's humane bill, to apply his own system to the Penal Colony

'What do you think of that, Mr. Sheridan ?" asked Hamerton, without raising his head from the cushion. That it would be folly before Mr.

Wyville's bill was drawn and criminal afterward." 'Bravo!'' said Hamerton, sitting aight. "Bravo, Australia! Go straight. before the Committee by all means and talk just in that tone. When do

they sit? In an hour," said Lord Somers "We are only waiting for Mr. Wyville and then we go to the House." "May I go ?" asked Hamerton

Certainly," said the Secretary. You may get a chapter for a novel or a leader for the Telegraph.

similar crime, and the audacious villain made the same defence. 'If Mr. Wyville soon after entered, op

evidence. The brave settler who captured the malefactor disappeared and the bushman from whom the convict seized the pistol saw him point it at the head of his captor. Is

not that evidence enough ?' "Not for a court of justice," quietly answered Mr. Wyville.

entered the House of Commons, and "Sir," said Sir Joshua Hobb, super proceeded to the committee room where sat Sir Joshua Hobb at a table ciliously, "it may not appeal to sentiturning over a pile of documents, and beside him, pen in hand, Mr. mental judgments; but it carries conviction to reasonable minds. Haggett, who took in a reef of lip as "It should not-for it is not true

said Mr. Wyville, his tone somewhat deepened with earnestness. Sir Joshua Hobb started angrily to his feet. He glared at Mr. Wyville. "Do you know it to be false ?" he

sternly asked. Yes

"How do you know ?"

"I, myself, saw the death of this man that you say was murdered.' 'You saw his death !" said in one breath Sir Joshua and the Committee.

"Yes. He accepted a bribe On the large table lay a map of the the man he had captured, and released him. I saw this settler Penal Colony of Western Australia. The Committee consisted of five afterwards die of thirst on the plains average M. P.'s, three country gentlemen, who had not the remotest -I came upon him by accidentdied before my eyes, alone-and he knowledge of penal systems, nor of was not murdered.' any other than systems of drainage:

Sir Joshua Hobb sat down, and Mr. twisted nervously on his seat. Haggett looked frightened, as if he had introduced an unfortunate subject for his master's use. He wrote on a slip of paper, and handed it to Sir Joshua, who read, and then turned to Mr. Wyville.

value. He delivered a set speech What was the name of the man against lenience to prisoners, and you saw die ?" he asked. "Isaac Bowman," answered Mr.

made a deep impression on the Committee. He was about to sit Wyville. down, when Mr. Haggett laid a Both Sir Joshua and Mr. Haggett folded paper beside his hand. Sir settled down in their seats, having Joshua glanced at the document,

no more to say or suggest. and resumed in a convincing tone "You have lived a long time in Western Australia, Mr. Wyville ?" "Here, gentlemen," he said, touch-ing the paper repeatedly with his finger, "here is an instance of the

asked one of the lawyers of the Committee, after a surprised pause. sentimental method, and its effect "Many years." on a desperate criminal-and all

'You are the owner of property in those who are sent to Australia are the Colony ?"

desperate. Twenty years ago, young man was convicted at York "Yes."

Sir Joshua Hobb pricked up his ears, and turned sharply on his chair Assizes, for poaching. It was during a time of business depression with an insolent stare. the capitalists and employers had "Where does your property lie?"

closed their works, and locked out their hands. Nothing else could be he asked. "In the Vasse District," answered Mr. Wyville. done-men cannot risk their money

when markets are falling. During "Here is a map of Western Australia," said Sir Joshua Hobb, with an overbearing air; "will you this time, the deer in Lord Scar borough's park had been killed by the score, and a close watch was set. be kind enough to point out to the This man was caught in the night, Committee the location of your carrying a deer on his shoulders from the park. He made a violent possessions ?"

There was obviously so male resistance, striking one of the keepers volent a meaning in Sir Joshua Hobb's request, that the whole Com-Sir Joshua a terrible blow that felled him to the earth, senseless. The poacher mittee and the gentlemen present was overpowered, however, and sent stood up to watch the map, expect to prison until the Assizes. At his trial he pleaded defiantly that he had ing Mr. Wyville to approach. But he did not move.

a right to the deer-that thousands 'My boundaries are easily traced," were starving to death-men, women, he said, from his place at the end of and children—in the streets of the town; and that God had given no the table ; "the northern and southern limits are the 33d and 34th man the right to herd hundreds of parallels of latitude, and the eastern useless deer while human beings were dying of hunger. The ignorant and western boundaries are the 115th and 116th of longitude.

and dangerous people who heard him One of the Committee followed in the court at this with his finger the amazing outline, this after Mr. Wyville had spoken. There poacher was a desperate radical, a was deep silence for a time, followed Chartist, no doubt, who ought to by long breaths of surprise. have been severely treated. But the

All the land within those lines is your-estate ?" diffidently asked one of the country gentlemen.

poacher's own mother and sisters were starving. The prisoner got off Mr. Wyville gravely bowed. "Estate !" said one of the lawyers with one month's imprisonment. What was the result of this mildness?

in a low tone, when he had summed up the extent in square miles; " it is

this land ?" asked Sir Joshua, but in

an altered tone. "From the Queen !" said Mr.

" Those lines of your property cover every acre of our sandalwood land !" "Ah- ha!" ejaculated Hamerton "I thought this land was ours, continued Sheridan, in great distress of mind. How long has it been

yours ? " Ten years," said Mr. Wyville. Sheridan sank nerveless into a seat The strong frame that could brave and bear the severest strains of labor

and care, was subdued in one instant by this overwhelming discovery. He had been cutting sandalwood for nine years on this man's land. Every farthing he had made for his company and himself belonged in

mmon honesty to another ! Mr. Wyville, who was not surprised but had evidently expected this moment, walked over to Sheridan, and laid a strong hand on his shoul der, expressing more kindness an

affection in the manly force and silence of the act that could possibly have been spoken in words. Sheri dan felt the impulse precisely as it was meant. "The land was yours,"

Wyville said after a pause; " for I had made no claim. I knew of your work, and I gave you no warning. According to the law of the Colony and of higher law, you have acted right.

Sheridan's face brightened. To him personally his success had brought little to covet; but he was sensitive to the core at the though of trouble and great loss to the Company, caused under his supervision. many, caused under his supervision. "We return to Australia together, Mr. Sheridan," said Wyville, holding out his hand; "and I think, some-how; we shall neither of us leave it

again. The vigor of your past life shall be as nothing to that which the future shall evoke. Shall we not work together ?"

Swift tears of pleasure rushed to Sheridan's eves at the earnest and unexpected words ; and the look that passed between the two men as they clasped hands was of brief but beau

tiful intensity. "Well, Hamerton?" said Lord Somers, smiling, as if astonished beyond further speech.

Well? What of it? I suppose you call this strange," said Hamer-

You don't ?" asked the Secretary.

"No, I don't," said Hamerton, ris-ing from his chair. "I call it utter commonplace—for these Australians -the most prosaic of events I have yet seen them indulge in. I begin to realize the meaning of the Antip odes : their common ways are our extraordinary ones-and they don't seem to have any uncommon ones."

TO BE CONTINUED A SAVING DREAM

A TRUE STORY By Rev. Richard W. Alexander in The Missionary

It is truly wonderful to a thinking mind to note how God seems to plan ways and means to bring honest and good souls to a knowledge of His love and mercy. He desires only our sal-vation and He visibly adapts the eans to the intellect of the being He calls to the truth.

Missionaries, and in fact all priests, see this every day, but few have time to mark down these almost miraculous graces which fall like lights from heaven on the pathway of earth's exiles.

was giving a mission to non-Catholics in a good-sized town near At the very next Assizes the same judge tried the same prisoner for a "From whom did you purchase" the Oklahoma line in the State of

Kansas. There was a remarkably large attendance and a very attentive

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

SEPTEMBER 23, 1916

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



HATTIE WARREN Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used "Fruit-a-tives" in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Herlimbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for "Fruit-atives" and would never be without them".

WILLIAM WARREN. 50c. a box. 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

AUTOMOBILES LIVERY GARAGE R. HUESTON & SONS vivery and Garage. Open day and Night, o 483 Richmond St. 580 Wellington Phone 423 Phone 441 479 1 FINANCIAL

THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO'Y Capital Paid Up, \$1,750,000, Reserve \$1,450,000 Deposits received, Debentures issued, Real Estate Loans made. John McClary, Pres. A, M, Smart, Mgr, Offices : Dundas St., Cor, Market Lane, London,

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FOY, KNOX & MONAHAN Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Hon. J. J. Foy, K.C. A. E. Knoz, T. Louis Monahas E. L. Middleton George Keough Cable Address : "Foy" Telephones [Main 795 Offices : Continental Life Building CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS TORONTO

P O. Box 2093 H. L. O'ROURKE, B. A. (Also of Ontario Bar) BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Money to Loan Suite 5, Board of Trade Building, 331 Eighth Avenue West, CALGARY, ALBERTA

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

TORONTO

FRANK J. FOLEY, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR RISTER, Southing The Kent Building

TORONTO ONT.

funeral Directors

John Ferguson & Sons

Corner Yonge and Richm

712 TEMPLE BUILDING

OHN T. LOFTUS,

Telephone Main 632

Haggett, who stood beside the last disappointment.

That prisoner was specially ordered for this ship," he repeated. Sir Joshua Hobb wrote the order with his own hand."

"He has countermanded it," said the governor, curtly

'When ?" asked Haggett. "Two hours ago," said the governor. "The prisoner will remain in Mill-

bank. Mr. Haggett looked his baffled malevolence at the governor, who paid no heed to the glance. Mr. Wyville stood close to him; but Haggett never met his eye during the scene. As he departed, however, in passing him, he raised his eyes for an instant to Mr. Wyville's face and said.

"I am going to West Australia. I shall soon return."

"Mr. Wyville's face might have been of marble, so absolutely unconscious did he seem of the presence or words of Haggett.

The tumbrils rolled from the yard with their strange freight, and Mr. Haggett strode from the prison. He stood on the poop of the transport as she sailed from Portland that afternoon.

More than once that day did Haggett's words repeat themselves like a threat in Mr. Wyville's mind ; and when all was silent in sleeping London that night, he arose from the study-table at which he wrote, and paced the room in sombre thought. His mind was reasoning with itself, and at last the happier side conquered. He stopped his tireless walk, and smiled ; but it was a sad smile.

"Poor children !" he murmured "what would become of them here I must instruct Tepairu, and-and then," he said, looking reverently upward through the night, "Thy will be done.'



AFTER NINE YEARS

happiness. So the state of Alice Walmsley was not changed by the zeal of Mr. Haggett ; indeed no change had resulted from it except the increased

one else knows it, though some may believe it. I cannot be pardoned for were to accept the crime. I shall not accuse her, though my own word should set me free. Do not ask me to proceeded on foot toward the Parliaspeak of it any more, Sister Cecilia. shall remain here-and I shall be and Sheridan following. happier here."

Fister Cecilia dropped the subject, and never returned to it again. From that day she treated Alice Walmsley in another manner than of old. She spoke with her of all the point he interrupted Sheridan, who crosses that came in her path, either to herself or others. By this

means the latent sympathies of Alice were touched and exercised. She entered with interest into every story of the sorrow or suffering of the unfortunate, related to her by the kind little Sister.

In this communion, which, if not happy, was at least peaceful, the months grew into years, and the

years followed each other, until four summers more had passed through Alice's cell.

During those years, she had developed her true nature, saddened though it was by her surroundings. It seemed that her youth had been too thoughtless, too unstable, too happy, even to indicate her future. That bright girlhood was the rich, fallow ground. The five dark years of her agony and unbelief were the eason of ploughing and harrowing the fertile soil and sowing the fruitful seed. The four years of succeeding peace were the springtime and early summer of her full life, the during which the strong shoots grew forward toward the harvest of ripe

womanhood. Toward the end of these four years word of change came to her cellshe was once more selected among the fifty female prisoners to be sent on the annual convict ship to Western Australia.

It was during the preparation for this voyage that Will Sheridan employ all the idle men in the returned, a rich man, to find the shattered pieces of his love and colony.

It was during one of these quiet days within Alice's cell that he without, had wandered through London, a heart-stricken

light crime six months maggett, who stood beside the last believe it. I cannot be particulat for and the horizon the opposing this it were a light crime six months wagon, his face a study of rage and a crime I have not committed. That were freely discussed for a quarter he said to the mistaken judge, of an hour. At length, Lord Somers said it was time to start, and they remains.' Well, he was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, and was transported to Western Ausment House, Lord Somers and Hamerton leading, and Mr. Wyville tralia. After serving some years there, the lenient system again came On the way, Mr. Wyville led his in, and he was hired out to a settler,

again to the bush.

Is there not, Mr. Haggett?

Haggett's eyes could be traced.

mittee for a report in his favor.

his captor ?"

that he could depend on the Com-

"Is there actual evidence that this

convict of whom you spoke murdered

Mr. Wyville addressed Sir Joshus

cheered wildly

lawless speech. Gentlemen,

because it was proved that

judge looked leniently on the case.

the

companion to speak of the sandala respectable man, though an ex-conwood trade, and seemed to be much Three months afterwards, the vict. interested in its details. At one violent Chartist attempted to murder his employer, and then escaped into was describing the precipitous outer the bush. He was captured, but ridge of the Iron-stone Hills. "Your teams have to follow the escaped again, and was again re-cap tured by the very man he had tried to murder. Mark the dreadful end-

winding foot of this precipice for many miles, have they not?" he ing, gentlemen, to this series of mistaken lenities to a criminal. On asked. "For thirty-two miles," answered their way to the prison, the abscond-

Sheridan. "Which, of course, adds much to

the expense of shipping the sandalwood Adds very seriously, indeed, for

the best sandalwood lies back within the bend; so that our teams, having turned the farther flank of the hills, must return and proceed nearly

thirty miles back toward the to the swamps. But there is a rumor among the convicts that he is still shore. Suppose it were possible to throw a chain slide from the brow of the Blackwood Head, near Bunbury, to a point on the plain-what would that and eyes, as if relieved of a strain

save "Just fifty miles of teaming," Sheridan, looking at surprise. "But such a answered Wyville in surprise. chain could never be forged." "The Americans have made slides for wood nearly as long," said Mr. Wyville.

ships could not carry 'Five enough chain from England for such a slide. 'Forge it on the spot," said Mr.

Wyville. "The very hills can be smelted into metal. I have had Holb, standing at the end of the long green table. There was nothing in the words, but every one in the room this in mind for some years, Mr. Sheridan, and I mean to attempt the felt a thrill at the deep sound of the resonant voice.

Sheridan was surprised beyond

at him now in undisguised surprise. words to find Mr. Wyville so familiar with the very scenes of his own stood there alone, looking calmly at labor. He hardly knew what to say Sir Joshua for an answer. "Evidence? Certainly there about Wyville's personal interest in

Wyville, without moving a muscle of his impressive face. Directly from Her Majesty ?" " I received my deeds through the

Colonial Office," answered Wyville, with a quiet motion of the hand toward Lord Somers.

The Colonial Secretary, seeing the eyes of all present turned upon him, bowed to the Committee in corroboration

"The deeds of Mr. Wyville's estate, outlined as he has stated, passed through the Colonial office, directly from her Majesty the Queen," said Lord Somers, in a formal manner. The Committee sat silent for sev-eral moments, evidently dazed at the unexpected issue of their investier broke his manacles, seized a gations. Mr. Wyville was the first pistol from a native policeman, murdered his brave captor, and escaped

'I ask to have those prison records corrected, and at once. Sir Joshua Hobb," he said slowly. It must not "God bless me!" what a shocking story !" said one of the Committee. stand that the convict of whom you 'Was the fellow captured again ?' spoke was a murderer. asked one of the lawyers. "No," said Sir Joshua ; "he escaped

"By all means. Have the records corrected immediately," said the Committee, who began to look askance at Sir Joshua Hobb.

Mr. Wyville then addressed the Mr. Haggett bent his head in Committee, in favor of the new and humane penal bill. Whether it was ssent. Then he rubbed his forehead his arguments, or the remembrance He had been watching the face of Mr. of his princely estate that worked in Wyville with painful eagerness as his favor, certain it was that when Sir Joshua spoke ; but in that impashe had concluded the Committee was sive visage no line of meaning to unanimously in his favor. Sir Joshua sat down, confident

Mr. Wyville," said the chairman, before they adjourned, "we are of one mind—that the Bill reported by the Government should be adopted by the House, and we shall so report. Good-day, gentlemen.'

Sir Joshua Hobb rapidly withdrew, coldly bowing. He was closely fol lowed by Haggett.

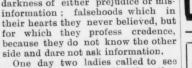
Lord Somers, Hamerton, and Mr. Wyville were speaking together, while Sheridan, who was attentively studying the map, suddenly startled the others by an excited exclamation. "Hello !" said Hamerton, " has The Committee, who had not looked at Mr. Wyville before, stared Sir Joshua dropped a hornet for you,

too ?" "Mr. Wyville, this is terrible!" Sheridan, strangely moved. cried

audience. The pastor did not live in the town, and so the missionaries (two of us) were located with a private family, who made us as comfortable as the circumstances private permitted. We were visited by many of the Mr.

non-Catholic audience, and always gave them special attention. Some times their inquiries were very amusing, sometimes they displayed the densest ignorance, but we always listened gravely, and did our best to

satisfy them. It is wonderful how many of our 'separated brethren' long for the truth ! They are groping in the darkness of either prejudice or mis-



me. One was a Catholic, the other was not. The first managed to say to me in a low voice :

'Father, my friend is on the way to the faith, but she is ashamed to tell you that it is on account of a dream. She is sure you will laugh at her. Can't you manage it some

how not to be surprised if she men-tions it ?" I nodded assent, and the conversation proceeded on various lines-talk about the mission, about God's grace and so on. I was par-ticularly interested in everything the non-Catholic said. I noticed she was beginning to be more at

with me. At last she said with some embarrassment : "Father, I some embarrassment : know I have no right to your time, but I should feel extremely grateful if you could spare me a few moments

all to myself. 'Certainly," I said pleasantly "our friend can visit the church

while we have a chat. What do you say, Mrs. X-?" and I looked knowingly at her. With pleasure, Father. I am very glad my friend may have a chat with you. She had been wanting it for a

long time," and she rose and left the room There was a slight pause when the

and I knew she was rather shy, but I

Altars Pulpits

Confessionals **Vestment** Cases **Baptismal Fonts, Etc.**

Any style, from the least expensive to the most elaborate.

School Desks **Teachers' Desks Laboratory** Tables

Prices and full particulars on application.

London Art Woodwork Co. LD

London, Canada



lady saw we were left to ourselves,

Pews

180 KING ST. The Leading Undertakers & Emb Open Night and Day

Telephone-House 373 Factory 543

E. C. Killingsworth FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Open Day and Night 583 Richmond St. Phone 3971