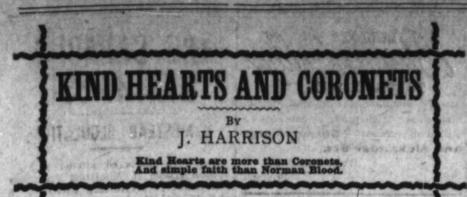
THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1904



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CHAPTER VI.-Continued.

a moment ago, but now she seemed so childish and forlorn that his heart "It is needless to say that I am grew tender. Presently she opened much more prepossessed in your fa- her eyes and looked at him, wor than I thought to be when I sent that telegram. The way things are at present, I see no reason why the at present, it see no reason why the manor and all its appurtenances I feel so funny. Isn't it time to go won't some day belong to you—and I into the house?"

The tone, the manner, above all,

the offer itself surprised Hugh, and amused him. He threw back his amused him. He threw back his head, with one of his hearty laughs. "I bought a return ticket," he said. "I have no debts—there is nothing that money can get me. I am in a good position, with fine prospects, if the stick to what I am doing. Forseem unkind-but I need nothing."

"Are you thinking of-of marry-ing?" asked Uncle Eric, watching him narrowly.

"No," said Hugh, frankly. "I have never met anyone 1 would care to marry."

A look of satisfaction crossed the old man's face.

"She must be bigh-horn and beautiful, and a credit to the house of Lindsay," he murmured, half aloud. "You can have your pick of the county, Hugh."

Again Hugh Laughed.

When the time comes-well, I can afford to wait. I have my inother to take care of. That is enough to put marriage out of my head for a while."

"She will be a Protestant," said Uncle Eric, who was too old to learn and I loved him and I loved you not to tread on forbidden ground. and A unt Estelle and everybody. I "Catholicity is all very well in its way, but the mistress of Lindsay—" old with all my heart and soul

'Is Aunt Estelle-and a staunch was a good girl last night. And enough Protestant she," cut in Hugh, incisively. "My mother is a Catho-lic—I am one. I do not believe in marrying outside my own Church." was a good girl last night. And now I am a nasty, miserable, wick-ed creature! I hate Aunt Estelle! I will say it, I will say it," she cried, passionately. "I hate her, I

arrying outside my own Church." "Well, well, we can discuss that ter," said the old man. It was there! She poisons every bit of haplater." said the old man. It was wonderful what influence the younger piness I ever have," She was shakhad gained over his haughty spirit. "It is ten minutes to lunch time, and I daresay we had better go in. should like to hear you describe Lindsay when you get home."

"As I tell you now-it will hardly little cousin, there is one thing you possible," said Hugh, earnestly. seem to forget-always." "France and Phil-why, I can see them. They would go crazy if they were turned loose here. Queer kids and new scenes to visit. places Compo Beach is right near us, you know-a great many camping parties go there during the summer, and nothing would do those adventurous children but to camp out, too, last a moment. She sees in you an advear. them-in fact, they take the poor wo-man on the most awful jaunts. I most powerful man in the county have known her to walk ten miles but that cannot give her the distincwith Phil to see a marvellous apple tion she covets. I, for my part, tree some farmer raised-I forget think Uncle Eric has the best of the what was marvellous about it, now. bargain-yes, I do. And I think the I used to put a stop, to such journeys when I was home, but lately I hear things are worse than ever. Phil is the very servants dare to do it building-that kid, mind you!-or in- should look into matters a little tending to build, a one-room cabin on before being quite so hasty. Could the shores of the Saugatuck, he and she help her birth? And don't you a chum of his, and mother ras offer- suppose that if God had intended her ed to fit it up for them. He has for any other place in life He would conceived this great scheme because have put her he wants to throw a line out of the window and haul in his breakfast while he is putting on his clothes. Now, what do you think of that?". It was a long time since his uncle

they go away. Do you wonder that, "It is a shame for a woman to they go away. Do you wonder that, thrown back upon myself, I am grow-ing wickeder and wickeder?" "Aren't there any poor people to go to see-no church work to be done?" asked Hugh, trying to think the with the sector of the se of what his sisters did to occupy their spare time, and racking his brains in vain. "I am idle, I know-idle and care-ess. But you will let me go to he whom I loved so is dead?" less. But you will let me go to your home, Hugh?" She put both hands about his arm and looked up coaxingly into his face with her great her face from view, but Hugh, in pity, turned his eyes away and kept

brown eyes. "Yes, Gertrude. My mother will vite you and you will be a welcome little guest," he said. "But on one will listen to you. I am sure-you

"What is it? I will do any-"That you apologize to Aunt ' Estelle for your hasty words-and that you will not quarrel with her again." Her hand stole up to her cheek. "Oh, Hugh, she-struck me." "Then you don't want to come to sake.

won't some day belong to you-and i into the house?" want you to consider this, young man. Now tell me frankly and can-didly what you need. What is there you want to do? And how much money would you want to do it?". "We are five minutes late for lunch now," he said. "But you are ill," as she tottered back against the tree, and stood so a moment for support. "You are quite pale, child." "Yes." she answered. "She answered. "She started it, "Yes." she answered. "She started it, "She started it,"

"Yes," she answered. He felt some embarrassment. After "Think how pleased Uncle Eric you to get me news of how-he died, will be when his little girl walks up to her aunt with such sweet words ask him-he will tell you. And let on her line Come now pluck up me hear from you then. I must all it was no concern of his-she evion her lips. Come now, pluck up me hear from you then. I must courage. If it is her fault, think - know all myself, or I shall die, too. you can heap coals of fire on her And there is one other thing-"I will, then I just will the Will the Will there is one other thing-

will, then, I just will," she "Could you induce Uncle E "But not for Uncle Eric-not have him brought home here? said. for her. But for you, because you loved Lindsay so, poor fellow-he ofask me to, and because I want to see your mother-and I'll never quarrel he were buried anywhere but at Lindwith her any more. Do you know, Hugh, I feel good again—really? If you hadn't come I should have been have never cared for him. I have bad and wicked all day long." hated him and been unkind to him ""Let's go to lunch, then," said since-Laurence went. And the only

said I just was pretending to be "Let's go to lunch, then," said Hugh, inwardly hugging himself to think what a diplomat he was be-coming. "I'm out here preaching and if Uncle Eric is waiting-phew! we'll catch it. Half an hour late. Can you run, Gertrude?" "Una diplomat he was be-bope that some day might see, him back again." She paused. Her voice was stifled, and the only back again." She paused. Her voice was stifled, and the only back again." sweet to uncle last night-oh, she said lots of things!" she whispered in a low voice. "Things I won't tell you. And I was dreadfully angry, and I said-she slapped me, Cou-sin Hugh!" with flashing eyes. "I shall never speak to her again. I am

"Can I run? I'll beat you to the end of the chestnut walk." "No, you won't." "Yes, I will." And she did, and

ject to his uncle. His heart ached for the unhappy girl who sat before him, a wreck of the beautiful statue they went into the big dining-room laughing. Gertrude heedless that her curls were tossed and her face of yesterday. glowing-all hot and perspiring and happy.

Uncle Eric looked very black indeed as he told the butler to serve lunchold with all my heart and soul. I eon, and Aunt Estelle had a most vinegary expression upon her face. Gertrude drew her breath a little sharply through her shut teeth, held her head up high, and walked straight to the older woman with outstretch- over your sorrow alone. If you had ed hand.

"I have come to apologize, Aunt Estelle," she said. "Will you for- protested. I-cannot bear it. give me for my hastiness this morning? I am awfully sorry I was so rude-and-and mean to you. And ed favor from living man before.' said Hugh, very quietly. Sit down here, come, now-and we'll see how I'll never do it again." matters stand. In the first place,

"I understand," said Hugh, rising. "If I get the chance I shall make it Hugh had not bargained for that last penitent expression, and felt his lips twitch, but the seriousness



He

"I shall do my very best," he said.

"Do not give me good advice," she

have trusted you-I will ask you to

keep my secret, and I have never ask-

Banks and tell you everything.

someone-Gertrude-"

GENERAL AGENTS 14 VICTORIA STREET.

Phone: Office Main 592 & Main 5098 Phone: Residence Park 667 "Could you induce Uncle Eric to

ten said he could not rest happily if THE ork County hated him and been unkind to him Loan and Savings Company Plans anitable for those desiring to Hugh stood aghast at this revelation of sorrow. The thought of refusal

own their homes instead of continuing never came to him. He was ponderto pay rent. Literature free. ing even then how to broach the sub-

Head Office-Confederation Life Buildin

JOSEPH PHILLIPS. Pres

"I shall find out how Uncle Eric heard the news-I shall write to THE EXCELSIOR LIFE Or better still, perhaps I can discover it this afternoon, and if you come down to dinner I will find means to con-**INSURANCE CO.** vey the information to you. It is miserable to sit up here and brood Insurance in force \$5,170,816,30

> Men of character and ability to write Insurance can obtain with this Company an agency which will give them an ever increasing income apply to



had laughed so heartily. if your mother can spare him, and we'll see how-'

He was interrupted by a shrill and peculiar some day. I behoves us to angry voice—so very shrill and loud think of that time." and impatient that Hugh had some difficulty in recognizing in it Mrs. Lindsay's languid tones.

"You are a saucy, miserable, ungrateful girl!" screamed she, at the to you but you fly out like a tempest

"My tongue is my own," retorted Gertrude. "You have no authority over me. Uncle Eric is my guardian the actions of the othersand not you."

"Uncle Eric, Indeed! You forget yourself! My husband isn't a drop's blood to you-though it suits you to claim kinship with a Lindsay!"

"There is no need for me to claim kinship with a Lindsay," cried Ger-trude, passionately. "Nor do I need the Lindsay name to shield my peas-

"What a scene!" said Uncle Eric.

Hugh turned obediently, rather sor-ry for his uncle. What a pleasant state of affairs! And how vulgar ! But offended now, but still he went on, he said.

2

He took her cold hand in his, patting it as his mother did his own, when she wanted to show her symthey are-always discovering new pathy. Gertrude looked at him with

ing. "Suppose we talk things over,"

Why, what a weak little girl you are,

after all. Now, tell me all about it

-yes, I know. What is the matter between you and Aunt Estelle?"

"We had some angry words -she

"Goiog away? Where?" "Oh, I don't know, I don't know." She wrung her hands together. "Last

night I went to bed so happy. Your

coming had made so much difference.

Uncle Eric loved me-I know he did,

"You heard?"

going away.

"Only a part of it." Her face crimsoned.

suspicious eyes. She was not in the mood for a lecture just then. "What is it?" "Aunt Estelle is older than you," he said. "Now-don't speak. Wait They dragged mother with vantage she has never possessed -

into it?" "Yes," said Gertrude. "By one thing a lady is known-I

need not tell you that it is her perfect self-control. Aunt Estelle, truly nad laughed so heartily. "Fishing is—or used to be—one of my favorite pastimes," said he. "Lend me Phil for a month or two, if your mother can spare him. Her head dropped a little enough, will never possess this.

"Aunt Estelle is old now, Gertrude. We shall all be old and cranky and

"Put you yourself got angry when Uncle Eric hinted at leaving you Lindsay," she cried out. "He only hinted at it! Why should I stand-" "Between men things go differtop of her lungs. ""Your tongue is ently," said Hugh, gravely. "My double-edged—one cannot say a word circumstances are not the same as "Aunt Estelle goes to church-so

does Uncle Eric." "Not to our Church. You must

beautiful childish face with perturbed "These women, these women: As if gaze. Why not? It would be well a man had not enough to worry him without this eternal bickering and fault-finding. Go after Gertrude, Estelle, and ice-cold Mildred, into the

"Uncle Eric loves you, Gertrude,"

of the moment restrained him. Uncle Eric's brow cleared as Aunt Estelle towards the weak and suffering. took the proffered hand. He did not mind the late luncheon then, and while his wife could not really appreciate what Gertrude's words cost her, she at least was grateful to her for thus lightening the atmosphere. She was not a bad or cruel woman at heart, only she was old and child-ish and little things disturbed her. And Gertrude, generally, was the one on whom she visited all offences. "Isn't Miss Mildred any better?"

asked Hugh, courteously now. when he saw that her place was still vacant.

"She will go out for a ride this afternoon some time," said Mrs. Lind-say, almost carelessly, Hugh thought. Hugh approached him. 'A slight indisposition.'

"No afternoon ride for me," said Gertrude, gaily. "The morning, the fresh, sweet morning, when the flow-

ers are just waking up and the sun hasn't swallowed all the fragrance of the dawn. Give me a ride then for true enjoyment." Hugh smiled in sympathy.

"Ever see my horse?" she asked. Such a beauty as he is-a great, big black fellow with a mane like silk And he can go, I tell you. I love horses.'

After that the conversation became general and genial.

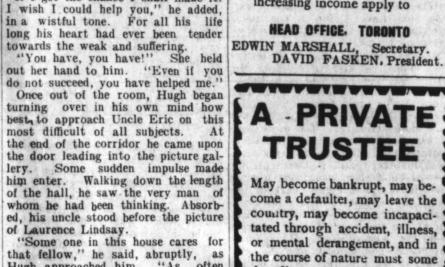
Luncheon was over and Hugh was going upstairs to his own room, when

one of the maids stopped him. "Miss Mildred would like to show you some books, sir," she said. "And wants to know, if you are not engaged, would you come to her boudoir? "Immediately," he answered, following the girl, wondering not a lityours. There is another factor, too. tle at the strange request. Mildred's You are the only Catholic here. Miss Mildred told me last night that she does not believe in God, and from unoccupied, but the girl went at once to announce his presence. He noticed with a sense of pleasure the extreme simplicity-almost bareness-of "Oh, Cousin Hugh," she said, im- standing gazing out of the window at the park when she spoke to him. the Lindsay name to shield my peas-ant birth." There was silence. Then came the sound of a sharp slap. Uncle Eric, blue with anger, started to go into blue with anger, started to go into the greenery. Hugh drew back just as a little figure in white came flying out, almost overturning Uncle Eric in her haste. She did not see Hugh but he caught a glimpse of her blaz-ing eyes. She was holding her hand to her cheek. ""What a scene!" said Uncle Eric, ""What a scene!" said Uncle Eric,

pitiful. "You should see a physician," exclaimed, involuntarily.

She turned her eyes away. "No one can help me," she said. Please do not remark my appearance. Here are the books ... they are the latest, I believe." She put her hand to her forehead wearily. "Sit "'He might not like you case Aunt Fstelle should chance offended now, but still he went on, looking from right to left for the girl. He turned into the chestnut walk. He did not know where she had gone, and he did not intend to rearch for her very zealously. He had not the slightest inclination to intrude his probably unwelcome pres-

tories concerns an old darky who was taken verv ill. He called in a "They love each other," she broke to you yesterday I acknowledged to on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in He caught sight of her just then, seated under one of the chestnut trees that lined the road. Her little head was resting against its rough coat; her eyes were closed, her face was very pale, and on the cheek turned towards him the print of fingers wat plainly visible. She did not hear physician of his own race, but after a time, as there were no signs of imthem pass through the stomach a time, as there were no signs of im-provement, a white doctor was sum-moned. Soon after artiving Dr. — telt the old man's pulse, and then ex-amined his tongue. "Did your other doctor take your temperature?" was the first question he asked and act upon the bowels so as to re move their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to hear testimony to -Scientific Himerican Hugh coming, and he stood watch-ing her for some minutes before he spoke. He had been angry with her they come and do the same thing and they come and th



"As

May become bankrupt, may become a defaulter, may leave the country, may become incapacitated through accident, illness, or mental derangement, and in the course of nature must some often day die.

A Trusts Corporation

a beautiful face he had, hadn't he, Has perpetual existence, never be Hugh? You couldn't blame an old comes insolvent, never changes its residence, keeps complete re-"No, sir; I could not," answered cords and accounts, and cannot Hugh, promptly. "There must have been something loveable about his shirk any of its responsibilities.

personality. And I was just think-ing of him. Do you mind if I tell you my thoughts?" THE TORONTO **GENERAL TRUSTS** "Not at all," said Uncle Eric, still with gaze fastened on the handsome CORPORATION dark face, the glowing eyes that looked with almost life-like fire out of Paid-up Capital \$1,000,000 "Would it now be a courteous act,

now that he is dead, to sink all difkeserve Fund - \$300,000 ferences between you-to forgive him Why. I have forgiven him," said 59 Yonge St., Toronto

beneficial.

Uncle Eric. "I wouldn't hold anything against Laurence now. Harry is different. Laurence was bad-but that last chap!

as we lay the ghost, the ghost rises.

Well, I'll have it hung on the wall

now. It won't do any harm. What

man for loving him?"

the canvas.

everything?"

"Yet he is buried at Lindsay," said Hugh, as if thinking aloud. the other poor fellow's body lies forgotten-in a forgotten grave-in orgotten country."

What do you mean?"

"I mean, to tell you the truth that it would be a gracious and kind-ly act to bring Laurence Lindsay home

The old man stood silent a moment then he looked from the pictured face to Hugh, and ground his foot savageinto the floor. 'I will not!" he said. "I will not ly

do it! He left of his own free will -let him abide where he lies.'

He swung around and strode to-wards the door. He hesitated a moment on the threshold, looking back at the young man who stood gazing after him.

"I will not!" he almost shouted. and this time his voice was choked with rage. "He has met the fate he deserves-he is well paid. He shall never come back to Lindsay-I have sworn it. Dead or living, he and I are parted for ever."

And then Hugh knew that the bitter old man loved Laurence Lindsay still, and that there were two aching hearts in the manor that beautiful May day.

(To be Continued.)

A Cure for Costiveness .- Costive- Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else. ness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes usually disordered digestion Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared