of paper before him, a pen wet with ink in his hand; but as yet no word had been written on that fresh sheet. be so difficult to write, and though he was the possessor of a particularlanguage, yet he could not bring himself to form the sentences which had been racing through his head like a sentence of doom to the woman who was to receive them, but he was past pity-past everything but the thought of self and advancement. Was it his fault that he had fallen in love before his time? Was it his fault that something in him prompted him made and fortune within his grasp? without apparently a murmur. Surely those were only the dictates of prudence after all!

haunted him for so long?

to do all this he must let nothing his power, and used it wisely, So he must travel alone.

And to do this he must cut himself and Lucy Aldham together. It had begun by a boy-and-girl friendship, halcyon summer remained just a and had ripened with years into something more-particularly, perhaps, on her side; and, with the spring of youth in his blood and Lucy always near him, during that summer holiday which he spent with her people in the country the inevitable happened, and Arnold went back to town an engaged man. That was a year ago, and since then his business had made im-

He had come to the parting of the written. In a week's time he would sail for America to conduct some business of delicacy and importance to him and the firm; it would in all waking and sleeping

But how difficult it was. he wrote, the words seemed to burn loved. him as he read them. It was impossible to tell the girl that he had than ever, for work is an anodyne—a outgrown her; that he must travel alone with ambition, not with herto throw some of the blame on her

time. All my prospects are still vague—it may be years before I am
free to settle down, and I will not
sacrifice your best years and keep to set the set of the set perhaps for me, too. I cannot see made his heart leap like a boy's.

office, he felt he had taken the firm before the astounding fact that he me so much of Lucy sometimes. could live now solely for his work.

in the garden when the letter reached man who could matter in his life. brought it out to her with a grip of sympathy on her round face—for ev- But it was no easy matter, as he eryone in the village was interested speedily found out, for Lady Strachan in the vicar's daughter and her fiance was for ever surrounded by her many -and opened it with a thrill of joy. friends. She was to be met here, Arnold's letters were always so wel- there, and everywhere; but her good come, and she let her basket of roses works, her many charities, and her lie unheeded at her side as she devour- numerous human interests took up ed the closely-written pages. But as so much of her time and attention she read her face grew very still and that Arnold found it almost imposwhite; but she read on quite steadily sible to pursue the acquaintance sufto the end-read the feeble excuses, ficiently to turn it into friendship the cold, curt sentences that for the and then to love. It was by way moment sounded in her ears like a of the quiet waters of friendship he

Reading between the lines when she of love. grew a little calmer she seemed to It was at a country house-one of her. He had outgrown her in his was always a welcome visitor- that

## For Diarrhoea, Dysentery

### **Summer Complaints** DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF **WILD STRAWBERRY** IS AN INSTANTAMEOUS CURE.

It has been used in thousands of homes lading the past sixty-two years and has slways given satisfaction.

Every home should have a bottle so as be ready in case of emergency.

Price 35 cents at all druggists and dealers. Do not let some unprincipalled druggist humbug you into taking socalled Strawberry Compound. The oririnal is Dr. Fowler's. The rest are sub-

Mrs. G. Bode, Lethbridge, Alta. "We have used Dr. FowLER's EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and ound it a great remedy for Diarrhoea, ner Complaint and Cramps. We would not like to be without it in the

THE LONELY TRAVELLER left her behind on the road, and he was forging ahead now, no longer He sat at his writing-table, a sheet could do without her, and so he had no compunction in tossing her aside like an old glove.

It was not an exhilarating thought He had not thought the letter would and for a time it seemed as if Lucy would almost succumb to the blow the man had dealt her. But an inby facile pen and a command of good nate pride and reticence gave her courage, and she came out of the trial with calmness and determination-a resolve to make the best of for days-nay, for weeks. He knew what life had left for her; not to -nene better-that they would be sink under this trial, but to find some other interest in life instead of

The idea that people would pity her was in itself torture, but she steeled herself to bear it, and perhaps no one was more amazed than Arnold Mason himself at the calm, composed strongly to cut himself adrift from little note he received from her, in all hampering ties-till his career was which she acquiesced in his decision

Ten years later Arnold Mason's

What was that quotation that had name was pretty well known throughout Europe. He was spoken of as "He travels fastest who travels one of the cleverest and most successful financiers of his generation, a And Arnold Mason intended to tra- man of immense wealth, and greater vel fast; he was determined to make power-a man whose name was spoka mark-to establish himself before en with almost bated breath by a the eyes of mea, to make the business certain section of people who were that owned his name more farhous absolutely in his power, to make or than it had ever been before. And mar as he willed. He was aware of come between him and his work-not sometimes a little imperiously, and can help me-no one can. even the woman who loved him and every year as it passed left him richwhom he loved in his own fashion, er than before. He had realized a good many of his dreams, at any rate, and he was still travelling There had never been any free from the fetters that bound him time in his strenuous life for regret and Lucy Allham and that one

> troubled him. More than ever now, he felt he had left Lucy far behind him on the road; she could never have kept pace with him in that triumphant progress of his to fame and fortune. So that all had been for the best-for his best, at any rate.

blurred memory-so faded, indeed,

that it only very rarely rose and

Yet even to that man of millions moments of intense loneliness came. ways, and the letter to Lucy must be Other men, successful, wealthy, had their homes-his palace never seemed like a home to him-their families, some gracious lady to preside at the head of their tables; they had a shelprobability lead to greater things, tered garden to which they could reand prove but a stepping-stone to-ward the fortune of which he dreamt, day's work—a garden of peace and domestic happiness. He travelled alone; and by the world in general He felt his own dastardly deceit as he was more feared and admired than

He worked hard-perhaps harder panacea for all evils, and now and then his loneliness came upon him in short, that he no longer wanted with such force that he was obliged in Park Lane, his country seat in the Midlands, were simply like hotels to

sacrifice your best years, and keep fond of society, until Lady Strachan you to that most wearing thing -a came into his life. Then something hopeless engagement. It will be far colored its greyness to a rose color, better for you, dear, to be free- and casting light on possibilities that

you wasting the best years of your It was not only that she was just Forget me, dearest, and the woman to complete his amazing forgive me if I have brought pain in- success, a favorite with Royalty, a to your life. I care always .- Yours woman whose heart and charm were obvious to the most critical taste, He carried the letter about with a woman who knew the ropes of the him for a day or two, in his breast innermost circle of society-- though, pocket, loath to post it; and to him indeed, all this had first occurred to this hesitation was something new - Arnold Mason, and he had made up he had always been able to decide and his mind that this was the kind of hind you. act quickly. And when at last he woman who could travel with him slipped the letter into the yawning along that road of success-a woman mouth af a pillar-box, which he pass- who would but add to his fame and step towards the future which he loved her. It was a different love him a calm acceptance of the fact Lucy Aldham was cutting roses that this was the one and only wo-She took it from the maid, who And he would spare no pains to win gave him courage.

proposed to descend into the rapids

understand. He no longer heeded the many at which Arnold Mason race for fortune and fame; he had he found himself able to see more of Lady Strachan, and their friendship grew till the man realized that he was falling more and more in love with his ideal lady—the lady of his dream. He knew that if he failed to win her all his successes would be as nothing to him, yet there are some

things that money cannot buy.

The sun shone on the velvet lawns, as they sauntered to and fro in the shadow of a magnificent cedar. All the rest of the party were dispersed, and out of sight, Lady Strachan and Arnold Mason had the place to themselves, and they had spent a pleasant hour talking of mutual friends, mutual interests, and ambitions.

"You're an enviable person," Lady Strachan was saying in her sweet, gentle voice, that somehow reminded him so vividly of Lucy; and, oddly enough, there were other things in which Lady Strachan reminded him of the girl he had loved so many years years ago-an elusive look sometimes in her eyes, a turn of the head, something he vaguely noticed now and then. "For you have not only the desire to help all these things, but you have the power as well; and the

two things do not always go togeth-But, do you never take a rest?' The man laughed a little bitterly. 'Rest?'' he echoed. "That's one thing I'm afraid of; I'm too lonely, Lady Strachan, and a lonely man

hates rest. Work is a companion. "But isn't that your own fault?" she said, quietly, shifting her rose-colored parasol so that her face was in shadow. "You never cared to -

His heart leapt at the words. 'Never till now," he said, slowly, "since I was a boy. I had my mo-ments of madness, of course; there was a girl I loved, as far as a could low her; I was young and comparatively poor then, and I always had ambitions. I broke off the affair -

### BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH

### INVALID STOUT

ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER

Dominion Brewery Co. LIMITED

don't you know that someone has said, 'He travels fastest who travels I-I travelled fast-but it's the loneliness that's killing me by in-And unless the woman I love "The woman you love?" she repeat

"You mean-"Ah! you know-you must know, he cried, his voice a little shaken. She raised her hand.

"Stop," she said; "let me hear first about this girl." He broke into eager, headlong peech. It was not his fault, he said, that he had outgrown his first love-that he had found her a hindrance rather than a help to him in his career-and it was not her fault.

They would never have been happy together, for he would have been far ahead of her, and she would never have liked the strenuous life. It was better for both to part-and so on, and so on Lady Strachan listened with strange smile curving her perfect lips. Her white gown brushed softly over

the turf as they paced up and down in the shade, the man speaking eagerly-forcefully 'That's your point of view,' she said, evenly, as he paused; "just the man's side. Have you thought of the other side at all? Have you guessed, in the very least degree, what that girl must have suffered till Time came and healed the wound and lulled her

into forgetfulness? For some women do not easily get over the shattering of all their ideals, the tearing away of all their cherished illusions. Perhaps you don't know what that anguish is-what it must have been to her. No-and so, manlike, he tried to flee from it. And so his palace the girl you thought you leved, but who was nothing to you when she came in the way of your ambition. And so, Lucy, we must bring him-places where he stayed for a few Men don't stop to think of the creaour engagement to an end, for I can- days at a time, always surrounded by tures that must be hurled out of

She had never looked so beautiful as

'What do you mean?' he cried.

came stammeringly from his lips.

mouth af a pillar-box, which he pass-ed every morning on his way to the prestige-all such considerations faded Only I wondered why you reminded knew no more. "And of course I knew you from

step towards the future which he loved her. It was a different love dreamt always. He had cut himself from that he had given to Lucy Ald- the first," she said, with a smile; well-being. For a time he could not thing higher and more sacred. "Keep dreamt always. He had cut himself from that he had given to Eddy And free from all ties—all hindrances; he ham so many years ago. This was could live now solely for his work. This was a steady flame that burned within public character. But you have althing swam before his eyes, yet he thee." Someone has recently said tered, Arnold."

the new softness in her voice and eyes fragrance as of fresh violets, and a great peacefulness. When his vision "a royal road broader and less rug-

late, Lucy-only give me a chance." "It's a difficult thing to pick up dropped threads," she said; "it's better generally to weave afresh. And,



### **BEFORE** THE WEDDING

the bride-to-be should see to it that he who has promised to share his fortunes with her takes the necessary steps towards carrying out the pro-

In no better or more practical way may such a promise be fulfilled than by means of a Policy of Life Assurance.

A Policy procured now from the North American Life will prove conducive in many ways to the mutual happiness of married life.

The North American Life Assurance Co. Home Office **TORONTO** 



**Brass Band** 

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town Can Have a Band Lowest prices ever quoted. New cata-logue, with upwards of 500 illustrations, and containing everything required in a Band, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALE ROYCE&CO. Ltd Western Branch 356 MAIN ST.

Arnold, it would never do.

outgrown the want of each other. when you left me that time I wanted you more than I had ever needed anyone; now I can do without you. I've learnt the lesson too well to forget it. Don't you see that? One can't go back. If you had stuck to me then—but you couldn't. You did right in your own eyes, no doubt; it was the wise and prudent course, but wisdom and prudence don't take much account of a woman's heart-a woman's illusions and hopes. You must remember, too, that a few years after your departure out of my life I married, and married happily. I respected and admired my husband more than I can tell you; his loss could never be filled. He was far too good to me and for me. I can't forget that. He gave so much, and was content with so little in re-

"For no other woman can ever be to me what you-are-what you were."
"Ah! Don't, Arnold. Don't delude yourself into thinking that. You may feel all that now, but it was not so once. You could do without

He bowed his head to the gentle reproach in her voice. There was no more to be said, though he pleaded his cause long and urgently. It was no use. He must travel alone to the end of the chapter. And the next day he drove away from the Manor House on his way to town, leaving behind him the end of his dream—all the hopes that had cheered him for

His reflections as the express whirled him away towards the hub of the universe were not very happy. had made a complete mess of things; whatever financial and social and pubsuccess he had achieved, they were as nothing when compared with happiness-and that no money could ever buy. Happiness and love. Things which a poor man may possess and count himself rich, while the million-

aire has to go without them. How Lucy had revenged herself up on him! He writhed a little as the thought. Who would have thought that the quiet country girl could blossom out into the brilliant woman of rare gifts and attainments? It was like the transformation of the chrysalis into the butterfly.

passion, and the man stared at her him than ever. He had set that barfor a minute in bewildered silence. rier-and she would never remove it "He travels fastest who travels

Those words, upon which he had Why you speak as if you knew-as if founded his successful career, haunted him. Every turn of the wheels of "And I do know," she said, slow- the racing train seemed to hum them "because you see, I was Lucy out until he wishes he had never "You-were-Lucy!" the words ing. What was there left for him love existed not or has flown. If he in life now? Success, riches, power love her he will remember the sacred-'Yes. Have I altered so much? were like dust and ashes before him; ness of his union to her, and he will After all, I am not so very far be- there was nothing left, unless- not value her so hind you."

A violent upheaval, a horrible can make of her. "You are beyond and above me," smash, and hissing of steam-a feel- The sentiment of affection that will

said with a feeling of shame, ing as if the very earth rose up to cement the union of husband and wife "and I never knew-never guessed. waves about him, and Arnold Mason must not be born of admiration or

was conscious of someone near him- that-holy love will make holy mar-The use of his Christian name and of a faint, rosy light, of a delicate riages. "Not in one thing," he said, in a cleared he saw a spacious, airy room ged than other ways of life." But low, moved voice, "not in one thing, with a white paper garlanded with that is only when wedlock is regard-Lucy. I knew I should always care. roses; a rosy quilt spread over the ed as sacred—as sacred a condition as I care more than ever now. Can't bed in which he was lying; rosy curthe priesthood. In the Christian re-I care more than ever now. Can't bed in which he was lying; rosy cur- the priesthood. In the Christian re-you let us begin again? It's not too tains shaded the windows; birds sang ligion both are Sacraments. Let the somewhere quite near, and he re- State aid the Church, let teachers aid cognized the throatly murmur of a priests and ministers, let parents take

Strange, too, his terrible sense of alted and sacred dignity of the marloneliness had left him. He turned ried.—Rev. C. F. Thomas. his head; his arm was oddly bound to his side; he felt stiff and achingand saw Lucy Strachan beside him "You are better?" she said, gently.

'Yes, you'll do all right now. But it was a terrible accident. Luckily Hal," bragged Jimmie.

my house was not far off, and they "That's all right," returned Harry brought you here and wired for me. Your broken arm and a few bruises can, and when war breaks out they'll will soon mend."

His eyes, fixed on her, asked a question mutely before which the color throbbed up to her face. Her eyes grew a little misty. 'And-and-if you really want

too, for ever.
"Only get well soon-/or my sake," she murmured. And it was easy to execute her

command. He had at last something to live for-something better than riches, or success, or power, or any of those things temporal, for love is eternal.—London Tit-Bits.

#### The Dignity of Marriage

Some talk of love. Love is a grand thing and a powerful factor in many lives. But I wonder how many enter into matrimony with well defined ideas of love. When one reflects on the neglect that comes so soon after marriage and on the evident want of cordiality and of courteous treatment-on the strained relations and cold bearing of many married couples-we may doubt if love had been the prevailing motive or if serious attention had been paid to their characters by the contracting pair.

If a man loves the woman he marries he will not run away from her as soon as he discovers some defect; but he will bear with it, make the best of it, and try patiently to curb or destroy it, If there be love, he will not tire of her company and hasten to spend his evenings elsewhere. If there be love, he will not abuse her, make life unbearable for her, vent his anger on her; he will be always considerate for her, tender in his care of he', always gentleman-ly in his conduct to her. He will

This is the Time An Ideal Gift to a Child, Friend or Sunday School Teacher



120 Bible Pictures by J. James Tissot re-"And I travelled alone-must I be alone always?" he said, passionately. broduced in all their gorgeous original colors.

> We offer to Catholic Register Readers one thousand sets only. A REAL BARGAIN.

Send \$1.00 to-day to 119 Wellington Street W., Toronto, and you will receive a handsome port-

folio, size 5 x 6. (Old or New Testament). The whole world acknowledges that J. James Tissot was the greatest artist that ever lived, so far as Biblical subjects are concerned. Nothing approaching this work has ever been attempted before. In a series

true in color, costume, landscape, and all details to the life, the country, and the Only the unparalleled success in the higher priced editions makes possible this phenomenally low offer now.

of splendid pictures, the great and impressive scenes in the Bible story are depicted

These pictures have received the unqualified endorsement of the leading lergymen and Sunday School teachers throughout the United States.

Nothing could be more helpful and interesting and delightful, when one is reading the Bibie, than such a graphic interpretation of Sacred Stories.

In no other way can the Bible sto ies be made so real and actual to children. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

# THE CRIMP and YOU

are very much connected—if you are the Mistress

To you-the Housewife-let us say that the Eddy Crimp is the Right Crimp, because it insures Easy Washing and Few Destroyed Linens, every time. It's a New Wrinkle, and it's a good one. It's yours if you refuse all but

EDDY'S "3 in 1" WASHBOARDS Always Ask for Eddy's Matches

heard them; they had been his undo- ness and violence will be proof that not value her solely from the use he

contemplation of the physical and is not easiest elicited by corporal exhi-He awoke to a sense of drowsy bition. Let it be founded on some-

a hand in instructing all on the ex-

#### Where He Was Best

"I can run faster than you can "but I can stand faster than you think more of me than they will of

Any time you see a man finding fault with his Catholic paper the "And—and—if you really wall, an advertisement in it, live to the said. Then he knew why his sense never gave it a job of work, three to one that he does not take the paper; chances are ten to one that he hasn't two to one that if he is a subscriber he is delinquent; even chances that he never does anything to assist the publisher to run a good paper; and forty to one that he is the most eager to see the paper when it comes out

#### Have You Suspected Your Kidney's as the Cause of Your Trouble

If you have backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, great thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs, then your kidneys are affected.

It is really not difficult to cure kidney trouble in its first stages. All you have to do is give Doan's Kidney Phas a trial. | and seek medical advice. They are the most effective remedy to be had for all kidney and urinary troubles.

Mrs. Alfred LeBlanc, Black Cape, Que., writes:-I feel it my duty to say a word about your Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered dreadful pain across my back so bad I could not stoop or bend. After having used two boxes I feel now most completely Prior Egan, O.S.B. cured thanks to your pills. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for

McCABE @ CO.

UNDERTAKERS

222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W. TEL. M. 1408

F. ROSAR 240 King St. East, Toronto Telephone Main 1034.

RYAN & SON Undertakers & Embalmers

37 Arthur St., Phone College 4816 TORONTO

W. K. MURPHY The Leading Undertaker. Funerals Furnished at Moderate Prices. 479 QUEEN STREET WEST

"My eyes bother me a good deal, doctor. Do you think I need stronger glasses?"
"No, I think you need weaker glasses-and fewer," was the blunt

Rev. Lawrence J. Kehoe, from Carlow College, Ireland, who has been on a visit to his brother, Rev. Father John P. Kehoe, pastor of St. John's church, Gananoque, is making an extended trip to his numerous friends in Toronto, Detroit, Saginaw, Midland and Chicago.

The Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem has sent to the Holy Father a meslage in Palestine, consisting of one thousand five hundred inhabitants, has just joined the Church.

Catholics everywhere hear with regret that His Eminence Cardinal Gibons, of Baltimore, who is now in Rome, has been compelled, through illness, to retire to his apartments

CONVERSION OF ANGLICAN CURATE.

Rev. A. H. Easton, B.A., late curte of St. Peter's, Folkestone, was received into the Church at St. Au-

Warm mustard water should be given to one who has accidentally \$1.25, at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Swallowed poison. This will cause vomiting, after which a cup of strong coffee should be given to counteract the remaining effects.