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builtet," said Dick savagely, as he moved aray, " and it makes no noise."
" He's a dangerous man," said Wy-cherly to Pete, as Dick passed out of sight. " I shouldn't care to meet him in the dark, if he has anything against father's home and with little but a hopeles future before him.
It was in one of his angry and despairful moods he met Dick Daggan one evening and gradually brought the subject about in their conversation. They met in the beach, and Dick was going proceedings for the base dream of the base dream of the subject about in their conversation. They met in the beach, and Dick was going but as the people about here say."

JANUARY 14 1911

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I'm sure Mary would be sorry to hear it."
"Mary has said good-bye to all human associations," said Henry Liston. "She has forgotten all the things long ago."
"How the t

Betty's small, firm her father's; they those two. Then at the girls, who each other with lift 'I suppose.' have to humor her.' "Yes, poor thing, fatally if we didn they're in that co wholly responsible. Betty's eyes wen mother. "I must say, Bet a very queer not people should have when they are not And that blue foul: so becoming ! But

Marjory and Alicia exc of deep understanding a stantly mute. The silen trating that Betty's onl to turn her back upon th she began again, "1—1 w thing for my welding, think it queer, but ple can help it. First of al to have a bit of sewing of last week."

"I meant that you s Mrs. Ray answered,

Mrs. Ray answered, pretty brows over the know that was the way all along, but there wer ruptions. I'm afraid foulard—"

JANUARY 14 1911 In the next week Betty

of call

steady succession of call one evening she went library. It was a stormy the family were at home, a footstool to her mother's "Mother," she began, c going to be my wedding, i "Certainly we suppose Mrs. Ray replied. Marjory clapped her h ally, and looked across a still, my heart! I knew that that night on the ve and I are the same size was natural—"

natural-"You foolish child," Alic

"You foolish child," Alle "do you suppose I have secret whenever he looks feels himself bound in he will speak to heart. I carry the secret to the but since you've discove won't be much work

"Oh, make them keep "Oh, make them keep begged, laughing. "I h to talk about really, if y Marjory and Alicia exc

foulard-" "That's part of it," eagerly. "Mother, I blue foulard. I have p I want to take it in to exchange it and that bought for it."

"Exchange it," Betty lutely, "for a damask some pink silk for a Tiffany vase, and if the there are plenty of oth

"But, Betty dear, linen enough, and wha another vase? I don't "It's Emma Gaines and Nettie and Mrs. R other people-people t the loveliness of wedd

the loveliness of wead gowns and things—son never can have a we see? It seemss odread so much, when just at it would make them s you to help me to have time a girl ever had. a single luncheon or kind-I've given all th but we're going to a Sabra Pratt, and Mrs.

Sabra Pratt, and Mrs. have a damask table initials embroidered Bowen—I don't care i going to have a silk n looking at mine, a wouldn't care how ha wouldn't care how ha day if she had some that to put on up in h Then there's my lift that's going to Emma are ever so many th whole list. Will you "I suppose," said

"I suppose," said that's a gentle hint pocket-book. Betty perched up

chair. "Oh, will you, dad "Oh, will you, dad any of these things-but there's one thin want to send Phoebe trip all by herself— have to take one of because she never herself. But when has worked and worl cood times and ner-nerself-and she Niagara than anyth

ild you ? I throw up my y. "Take what ; Ray.

they saw a van of furniture going in there this week." "Twill go out agin the same way," said Dick. " And that before long. Here's Pete !" The gypsy, holding a coil of rope loosely on one arm and the rudder of a small punt in the other, came lightly up the pathway. He had seen the two men in close conversation whilst he was far slightly and to be somewhat disturbed at meeting them. He drew back a little, but Wycherly said cheerily: " Come on, Pete ! There's no on here but Dargan, and he has some busi-ness with you."

"That's quite right' and working our point is best, so long as we can pursue it. If we can wind up this little busi-ness of ours, which is becoming more "Oh, 'tis nothin' at all, nothin' at all," said Dick with affected cheerfulness. "Only the loant of somethin' I wanted down at the ould castle. But it can

Did you hear that Kerins had given wait.

"Did you hear that Kerins had given np the notion of America ?" said Wych-erly, addressing Pete. "Yes!" said Pete, looking earnestly at Dick Duggan. "He's furnishing up the old place and is about to be

"Ha! very good," said Wycherly. "There, Duggan, you see I was right," said Wycherly, malloi unsly. "The 'little father ' knows everything worth 'little father ' knows everything worth 'i fil see I' said Pete. Then as if another idea was preoccupying him, he said : "He says the new furniture will be soon "He says the new furniture will be soon "He says the new furniture will be soon "Ho to us full see I' said Pete. Then as if another idea was preoccupying him, he said : "Which of the two is the more danger-ous for us-Kerins or Duggan ?"

"He says the new furniture will be soon going out the way it came in." "I doubt that," said the little father gravely. "Ho's a stubborn fellow, that turn he'll stick to it." "Unless some wan gives him a showl-der and puts him in the wrong turn

der and puts him in the wrong turn again," said Dick, whose temper was

again," said Dick, whose competences gradually rising. "Well, in any case, I fear you'll have to wait for the young mistress and Crossfields, Dick," said Wycherly, who was anxious to get from Dick all that

he knew. "Yes! Masther Ned," said the angry Yes 1 Masther Ned, said the addr sant. "And I'm afraid your honor have to wait, too, before you add safelds to Rohira and bring the priesht's niece in wid you.'

100

and as speedily as possible !" That evening after dinner the doctor introduced the subject again. " Strange," he said, " not a line as yet from Dion. One would think he cold not forget the old home at such in the vary vases on the mantle-piece, in revices on the great massive sideboard, in the heavy mouldings of picture frames which held the cracked and orumbling portraits of bygone Wycher-lys. But nothing, not even the heavy silver, nor the crystal of the cut-glass, was been deading mad materied materied in materied in materied in the had been leading mad materied in materied in materied in prened his intellect so far that it be-came apparent in manner, which, soft elasticity and boyish eagerness that had is become sober, without being dull; calm without being stolid; and there was a and for allogether sequestered from hood, a little emphasized by her training and habits, and also by some new strange it here masers of violets and early

silver, nor the crystal of the cut-glass, nor the masses of violets and early primulas that filled the room with the a new idealization and pleasure, and not

sist—" Betty, springin girls and her moth brace. "Nobody dear a family !" sh

It was a beau church was crowde Sabra was there, the carriage Betty

the carriage Betty At the house, only her closest fi to them to the last When finally si looked at the pi packages to be di queerness of Bett Nelson Thurston, reanion.

Where Is

-Protestants see olics do not pay Scripture. Well, not But Catho not But Catha about the Script Mass. The Epis read for them a from the parable Lord. In this was faithful to Mass bout Holy Serig Protestant minis all in their their sermons a Word of God. E are told of the

are told of the Springfield (Mas