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## HONOUR WITHOUT RENOWN

BY MRS. INNES BROWN

Author of "Three Daughters of the United

CHAPTER XXV—CONTINUED

Norah watched the figure of her master disappear. She had observed of crushed paper in piece his hand, and connected its contents with his stern voice and look of agitation. "I wonder what's up now," "I do hope it's no bad news for Lady O'Hagan, or her family. But he did look so upset! Perhaps I had better be somewhere near in case my Lady wants me.

De Woodville opened the folding doors, and passing between the heavy curtains, walked towards the group, There was our little friend Marie as busy as ever. The little matron was at the very work she had always most excelled in. Mounted on some small steps, she was decorating with lovely flowers Our Lady's Altar. There hung the very silver wreath she had won at dear St. Benedict's; whilst a small figure in white-the eldest daughter (aged six summers), the Lady Marystood on tiptoe, stretching out her arms in the endeavor to hand her mother a piece of costly lace to hang upon the

wreath. "Oh, here's father!" whispered a baby voice very loudly. "Do tum and It was the other little daughter, Beatrice-a tiny dot of three-who speke. She was seated upon the floor, surrounded by leaves and flowers, which she was stuffing promiscuously into a vase that stood between her small fat legs. Marie turned; and hearing her husband's quick step, jumped from her perch on to the floor.

What is it, dear ?" she said, coaxingly, for she knew that he was always afraid of her climbing, lest she should slip and injure herself. "You see it is Our Lady's month, and I love to keep her altar nice !'

'Quite right, darling," he answered, slipping his arm through hers, without noticing the faint flush of confusion that tinged her cheek. "Leave the children for a moment; they will be all right; I have something to say to you.

She looked up at him quickly, for his serious tone surprised her, and a look of alarm came into her sweet upturned face. He led her to the private entrance, under the portals of that the important telegram and the mysbroad archway where once before they had stood together, when she had unwillingly listened to his almost hopeless tale of love, and, in her startled confusion, had endeavored to tear the fore rose with alacrity, and no small and polyanthus, the violet and daffodil, chaplet of pearls from her fair young neck. They had not altered much since then. It was but a few years ago, and time had dealt very leniently with both of them. Her figure was a trifle fuller and her step more dignified than of old; respects; then stood awaiting further sang as sweetly as on that sunny day but her heart was light, for she was very happy. Yet was it as full of it was possible to be. If a little stern others, Nature had formed him so; to the 7.30 to town." her he was all kindness and conde-

some sudden news ?"

"Yes, dear one, I have. Wait, and I her! alarmed. You see we have no details ; lady." we can but surmise."

"It is a telegram," she said hurwhich he had crushed within his hand: then answered slowly:

"It is from Percy-from Father

She did not speak; but glancing over his arm, she hastily deciphered the following:

"Come at once to the Convent in the injured. Is very ill."

cried Marie, bursting into tears and go at once. sinking upon a velvet-cushioned seat "My darling Bertie, shall I never see you again !" Her husband stood over her, and throwing his arms | might a' knowed it, me Lord. She around her, pressed her closely to him.

tenderly. "Percy was always quick and thoughtless. It may not be so bad as we suppose. We will go to her, dear. When can you be ready?"

She looked very young and girlish as he held her to him. Her dress, of the palest blue, hung in graceful folds around her little form, whilst some rare old creamy lace fell in dainty ripples from her neck and arms. Who could say they did not make a lovely picture yet? Truly, they had changed places -the figures have moved in the tableau since that memorable night when he, the strong man, wept, and she would fain have comforted with distant, but

maidenly reserve. "Don't weep so, Marie," he said, more tenderly than before, as he heard the heavy sobs and felt the helpless weight of the little form press still nearer to him. "Try to bear up, my wife; and after a good night's rest be ready to accompany me to Sister Mar- enough for me, me Lord," said the old guerite's side. Think how delighted man with some dignity.

she will be to see us; and let us try to nurse her back to health."

"Yes, yes ! of course ; how selfish I am, Regie, dear. But I love her so !" she sobbed again. "O, how base and and see her." cruel to shoot such a sweet and noble

"But, Marie, dear, you are jumping to conclusions. The message does not | wait. say that she was shot." They shot the Archbishop; why

read the awful accounts of all their cruel ways. Poor little Bertie !" At this moment there issued from the but sadly. precincts of the chapel a noise as of and attached he has always been to my

childish cry of fright. "Oh, my babies !" cried the anxious deed?"

mother. "What can have happened?" Norah, who was hovering near, heard was only busy little Mary's hands that, in her efforts to "help mother," had knocked from off its perch a flower-pot, scattering plant and soil over the head of little Beatrice, who stood beneath. The little maidens were soon pacified and led away by nurse, who had been summoned by the Earl.

Marie had three children. Little Lord Grantheuse was the eldest and the only son. He was a fine, healthy boy, and strongly resembled his grandfather in both looks and ways. Lady Mary was fair, tall and delicate. It was difficult to say whom she resembled most; but it was thought that her quaint little face was very like the picture of an ancestor which hung upon the wall. Little Lady Beatrice had a look of her aunt Sister Marguerite, about her tiny mouth ; but she had stolen her mother's hair and eyes, and had all her father's determined ways. They were sweet little children, without being remarkably pretty or striking.

After they had departed, De Woodville beckoned Norah aside and talked to her gravely. Many times during the colloquy the maid nodded her head. When he had ceased she turned with confidence and sympathy to her mistress, and led her to her own apartments. She would endeavor to induce her to rest, while she made the necessary preparations for their journey

The Earl retired to his library and, ringing the bell, inquired of the footman whether Ryder was in the hall.

"Yes, my Lord." "Then tell him I wish to see him." Now the old coachman had seen and spoken with the boy John waiting in the yard, and had learnt from him of terious effect it had had upon his Lordship. So he was a little anxious and curious; for everything that touched "the family" affected him. He therefeeling of importance, when the summons came. It was not the first time the family had consulted him in matters of grave importance. He opened the study door and, hat in hand, made his their young, and the birds piped and orders.

"Oh, Ryder," said his Lordship, thoughtful kindness for others as ever. looking up, "I shall require the dog-He was as devoted, as proud of her as cart, if fine-if not, the carriage-early tomorrow morning. Her ladyship and

"To Paris!" The words fell like a grant that nothing has happened to He still looked upon and spoke will read it to you; but you must not be of Sister Marguerite as "our young

"Yes, to Paris, Ryder. I trust we irate, and said in an indignant tone: shall have a good journey. Your misriedly. "Who has sent it? Tell me, tress is not very well just now." As a ing that the back door would be fitter He smoothed out the paper matter of fact, travelling rarely ever for the loikes o' you." upset the Countess; she was a very

healthy little woman. "I hope so, me Lord?" he faltered, still standing and turning his hat nervously round in his hands. "But wire-"at once, mind ye. For wasn't may I make bold," he ventured, "to I towld, 'Hurry, Micky, me boy, for ask if our young lady, Lady Beatrice as

was, is all right?" No, John: I grieve to tell you she Rue de Cloys. Sister Marguerite badly is not. God help her, she is very ill- what's within a tiligram? And go has had an accident of some sort. I fear "O, my God, they have shot her !" Father Basil has telegraphed for us to his Lordship thinks fit to send you an

"O Lord! O Lord!" cried the old man, throwing up his arms in terror. "Has it comes to this at last? We was never fit to be among a lot of rough, "Don't cry so, little wife ?" he urged quarrelsome curs, like them Frenchmen. A kind, gentle-hearted lady like her! Oh, me Lord, may I go and see this class of study, and had collected a

her also!' "You, Ryder?" said the Earl, yery kindly, for he was sorry to see the old man shake and tremble so; "you are servant, advancing with it on a salver. getting old, John; the journey might be too much for you; and I only in- careless reply. "I'll see to it prestended to take Norah with us. You ently.' see, we must make all speed to reach

"Oh. I don't wish to detain you, sir. But may I go on my own account. I'll impidence to hint that this same tilitrouble nobody. I'm not so old and grame was of mighty importance : and feeble as to be afraid of a Frenchman yet.'

"You may do as you like, Ryder. But take care of yourself. Travel comfortably; you have not done much anything but agreeable in Paris just

"What's good enough for her is good

"At least take some one who will help to look after you." "Yes, sir. I'll take a friend as'll do tiful specimens to one side. all that, and more, if only we may go

"Very well, then. There is her Take this to the little teleaddress. graph-boy: he has had rather a long dying?"

"Your Lordship won't tell her we're coming. I'd rather go to her unbeshould they spare her? Oh, I have known as it were."

"All right, John!" But when he left the room the master smiled kindly, "Poor old John, how fond something falling, followed by a sharp little sister! Will he be in time to see her. I wonder? Will any of us, in-

Ryder tried his best. For long before his master or mistress were stirring, it also and rushed to the rescue. It even by daybreak the next morning, the old coachman, who had never lair down to rest, or even closed his eyes in sleep, since he left his master's presence, donned his new shining suit of livery, fed, brushed, and smartened up with his canine companion was trudging on the road to Oakhome.

aware that in the selfsame boat which rang out pleasantly in the distance. conveyed them to France, hidden away amongst the passengers, were these two faithful creatures, bound for the ame port as themselves.

#### CHAPTER XXVI.

It was Micky O'Brien, the widow's eldest son, a fine, sturdy boy of eleven,. who delivered the telegraphic message at Bracken Park, the home of the

Micky was now the head of his family; and since the good lady up at the Hall ("God bless her!") had clothed and shod his little form, and put him in a "dacent" way of earning an honest living, why, not only his fond mother, but the whole tribe of her helpless little ones, looked up to him with a kind of awe, mingled with grave respect; for "sure now, wasn't our Micky every inch a gintleman!"

Leaving his companions, two merryfaced, unshod urchins, outside the great lodge gates. Micky drew himself up with an air of importance, and dived boldly into what seemed to him fairyland itself.

Up and down rose and fell the rich green sward in sunny hill and sheltered fairy dell.

All here was Nature as she loved to thrive and grow. The fresh young grass was studded with sweet spring flowers of every shade and hue; snowdrops and lilies of the valley, grown strong and luxuriant by years of unnolested peace, stood out in bold and peerless groups. The sweet primrose all blossomed side by side; so numerous were the hyacinths and bluebells you knew not where to tread. The homely rooks in the elms above were busy with when Marie Blake and Beatrice de Woodville, seated on the fallen tree, had whispered their heart's secrets to

each other. Micky took a short cut across the and haughty in his manner toward I are called to Paris, and we must catch park. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but made straight for the great door. His mind seemed filled sudden weight of lead upon the old with but one idea. He was on Her "What is it, Regie?" she asked, man's heart. "Isn't that where our Majesty's service; all else must give clinging to his arm; "you have had young lady is?" he thought. "God place to that. So the hall bell pealed loudly to announce his presence. The call; but when the old man-servant discovered who the visitor was, he was

"Be gad, me foin man, but I'm think-

"Is the master within?" inquired Micky, never heeding the rebuke. "He is !"

"Then take him this"-handing the 'tis of grave importance.'

'And faith, is it becoming, think ye, for the loikes o' you to be repateing round to the back wid we, and wait till answer." The old man then closed the door abruptly, and went in search of his master, whom he at last discovered poring over a case filled with rare beetles and butterflies, in a room set apart as a

Our old friend Louis, Lord O'Hagan, spent a great deal of time and money in most valuable assortment of animals, insects, rare china, and jewellery.

"A tiligrame, me Lord," said the "Put it down, Thomas," was the

"Begging your I ordship's pardon," said the man respectfully, "the bowld spalpeen that carried it had the livin' would there be an answer?"

took it up rather impatiently: it was somewhat annoying to be disturbed just then. But noticing how the envelope more seriously and read as follows: 'Come at once to the Rue de Cloys. Sister Marguerite injured. Is very ill. Wishes to see you. - BASIL DE WOOD-

"Thomas, where is your mistress?" necessary for Grace to take a position. cried his Lordship, pitching his beau-

"She's been out since lunch, your

come home. I want her ?"

Send for her at once. She must

"Now, be Javy !" an' I make speed enough, I'll be able to catch the young gintlemen, who are just after mounting their ponies out in the yard there. They're the boy's that'll fetch her." And away hurried Thomas.

"Tell Lady O'Hagan I want her as quickly as she can come !" shouted his Lordship, who had read over the telegram again.

Tom was lucky enough to catch the Each was mounted upon a pretty, well-bred pony, and they were engaged in a brisk argument with the groom as to which road they should take, when the sudden appearance of his old friend Leo, and by early dawn the old servant put an end to their discussion. Nothing loth, off they set on their errand-to fetch mother-and the Marie and her husband were not sound of the iron-shod galloping hoofs

> They were sturdy, bonnie boys, these scions of a noble race; whilst the daughter of the house, little Margaret, the third, was a sweet, beautiful child -but more of her anon. Loo, the eldest son, was full of fun and laughter, curly-haired and fearless. Basil was more thoughtful, stolid and determined : whilst baby Willie was fair, like his mother, with clear grey eyes and chestnut hair. He was more fragile and

After the boys had gone, O'Hagan wandered restlessly about. He paced the house with an anxions step; then strode out into the park with the telegram in his hand. Poor dear Sister Marguerite! What a good friend she had always been to them. What should they do? Madge was wise; she must decide it all. He would go and meet her down the drive. Hark ! there was clattering of hoofs-now it was hushed -they had passed the lodge, and were now on the soft green turf rising the hill in front. Yes, there was the bounding chestnut; and seated upon its back-so firm and graceful her seat and attitude-was Madge; whilst not very far behind, plying whip and heel, came Loo on his gallant steed. Then stolid, steady Basil; and last of all the groom. Madge spied her husband and cantered to his side; then, observing his unusually serious look, sprang lightly to the ground, saying cheerfully :

TO BE CONTINUED

### ELINOR'S HOUSE PARTY

By Emily S. Windsor in Rosary Magazine It was the first really warm day of the early summer. Elinor Dalton had settled herself comfortably on the veranda with her embroidery. The air was sweet with the odor of the opening roses. Robins and blackbirds having a joyous time in their bathing pedestals on the lawn.

A gay voice hailed her from the street. Elinor glanced up. Grace Hall was standing by the gate.

"Isn't this the loveliest day?" said.

"Come in," returned Elinor. the gate and came up the walk. "I liked. She found her with seated herself in the chair which Elinor pushed forward.

"Oh, Grace, just think," began Elinor eagerly, "father has taken a cottage for the summer at Crystal Lake. We are to go out there in a few weeks. He has to take several business trips during the summer, and mother will go went with them.' with him. So I'm to have house parties as often as I like. Cook is nice about She is willing for me to have them. Mother has told her she can have that little sister of hers go with us. So, you see, it works two ways. It makes Johanna willing for me to have company, and gives her sister an outing. Besides, her sister can help her a good

"Why, how nice!" said Grace "You will have a delightful warmly.

summer. Yes, indeed. I love Crystal Lake. The country all around is so beautiful. The roads are good. I run the auto so well now that father is willing for me to use it there. Of course, I needn't tell you that a certain Miss Grace Hall is invited to spend the whole summer

with me." "How good of you, Elinor! But there will be no vacation for me this summer."

Hinor looked up quickly. "Why not? I thought you said your mother was going to Newburg to be with her invalid sister. That will leave you "Mother is going to my aunt's. But

"I'll soon tell you." And O'Hagan I-" Grace colored and hesitated. "I am going to take a position. I am going to help the matron at The Haven. You see-well, the salary is fair. I'll of it of late: besides, you will find it was addressed to his wife, he opened it have my expenses-we need the frock, with her blooming complexion

they were heavy enough to make it parties.

But she did not express her surprise Instead, she said :

"I'm sorry. But you shall have honour. I've a brave notion she's down rides all the same. Crystal Lake is beyant at Biddy McGuire's, for isn't only thirty miles away. I'll run in and the ould critter in sore distress and get you, and you'll have a spin every few days."

Grace gave Elinor a grateful smile. 'That will be dear of you."

"What about your flat ?" asked Elinor after a minute of silence. "We are renting that until

Haven, you see." After a little further chat Grace hurried away.

Elinor's thoughts dwelt pityingly on her. "Poor Grace! A summer at The willing," said Grace, "so we'll go and Haven! And some of those old women get ready." are so cranky!" Elinor remembered two young rogues ere they left the how difficult it had been to please them mending and left the room. Grace one time when her Sunday School class lingered behind them to say: "I am so undertook to give them a little party.

The Haven was a home for old wome which had been established by means of a legacy left by a wealthy man. There relatives in the country, but these have were certain limitations connected with no friends outside to do much for applications for admission, so there was them. cheap apartment houses and stores.

"My," thought Elinor, "how I do pity veranda. And she does so love to be woman. Elinor had met her before. out of doors! Dear me, I wish she didn't have to do it."

to go. So she did not see Grace before leaving the city.

Elinor had planned her various house deal of pleasure. Those invited to her | make out." first one were four college friends of whom she was very fond. She had expected enthusiastic acceptances from them, having told them of the beauty and delights of Crystal Lake. It was a very great and unpleasant surprise to receive regrets from each of the four. All had previous engagements.

She next invited several of her cousins for a fortnight following. They too, sent letters of regret. They were starting for a stay at the seashore.

of girl friends at home. "I'm going to drive in and see them personally, Elinor told Johanna, the cook, when talking over her disappointment. "Sure, I think that would be a good

way to do. It's too bad if they don't come. Though, Miss Elinor, dear, what with your driving about so much, and boating on the lake, you seem to be havin' a pretty good time at that," said Johanna, laughing.

"Oh, I'm having a splendid time. But I want to share it with some one.' 'Sure, there's lots you could share it with, if you knew them.

"Of course I want my friends Johanna."

Elinor drove to town the next morning soon after breakfast. It was the great veranda facing the lake. the first time she had been there since Two or three of the old ladies were leaving for Crystal Lake. Her first comfortably taking a nap; the others call was on Hattie Farrel, a bright placidly gazing at the blue waves "I believe I shall." Grace opened vivacious girl whom she particularly sparkling in the sunlight. Grace was ought not, though. I have a lot of ankle. She was profuse in her expressthings to do today," she added as she | ions of regret that she could not accept | laughingly exclaimed Elinor's invitation.

for at least two weeks. Yours is the second I have had to decline. The she seated herself near the hammock Ralston girls wanted me to go with Presently Grace fell asleep. them to their cousin's at Mount Pass.

Manter!" exclaimed Elinor in dismay. invite them, too. How provoking !"

"They're going to be at Mount Pass several weeks. On leaving Hattie, Elinor decided that she would go to The Haven to see

Grace, whom she had neither seen nor heard from since coming to the lake. She found her friend sitting with several of the old ladies in the big living-room, mending table linen. Grace introduced Elinor to the old ladies, and then gave her a seat near a window, overlooking a narrow strip of few straggling plants were trying to grow. As she glanced out Elinor thought of the wide lawns around her

Grace was saying, "Tell us all that laughed Elinor, as she ran back to her you have been doing. I know you have been having a delightful time."

cottage at the lake, and the great

expanse of water stretching before it.

How dreadful it would be to spend the

summer in The Haven's stuffy atmos-

Elinor gave her a lively account of her drives and walks and boat rides. The old ladies watched her and listened with evident interest. She was very pleasant to look at in her dainty summer Elinor was greatly surprised. She blue eyes sparkled with health and high knew that Grace's mother had had spirits. She did not mention her dismoney losses. She had not known that appointment in regard to the house acceptable day to end, and we had not

Presently, at a lull in the talk, a dden thought came to Elinor

Turning to Grace she said: "Can't you come out for a drive? Surely you can be spared for an hour or two. Do

Grace answered hesitatingly, as she glanced around the circle of old ladies, I would love to but-

"Oh, why not all of you come?" exclaimed Elinor impulsively. She turned to the old women. "You would like to take a drive, wouldn't you?" autumn. I shall be living at The she asked.

"Indeed, I would !" declared one of them emphatically. The others agreed with her eagerly.

"I'm sure the matron will be

The old women hastily put away the glad you asked them, | Elinor. The poor old creatures have so few pleasures. Several have gone to visit

never a large number of inmates. At While Elinor waited for the party, a present there were only ten. The plan formed in her mind. Why not Haven had been at one time the winter take them out to Crystal Lake to spend home of the donor. It was then in a the day? Yes, she would! She could fashionable part of the city. Now the telephone Johanna to prepare for them. neighborhood was closely built up with She could buy the extra supplies needed and take them with her.

She had decided to do this when Mrs. Grace, spending the summer in that Mason, the matron, came into the stuffy place. There's not even a room. She was a kindly-faced elderly

"I am so glad that you are giving them this treat, Miss Dalton. It is the A few days later Elinor's father was first one they have had this summer. unexpectedly called out of the city on Miss Hall does a great deal for them business, and as Mrs. Dalton went with and they are all so fond of her. But I him, it was thought best for Elinor to think the close confinement to the house go at once to Crystal Lake. This was is telling on her. I am very glad that some weeks earlier than she expected she is to have an outing," she said, as she shook hands with Elinor.

"Can't you come, too, Mrs. Mason? The matron shook her head. "Not parties for the summer with a great today. I have a lot of accounts to

"Then you shall go another time. want to take them to Crystal Lake to spend the day. Do you mind."

No, indeed. How nice of you to do

it! Here they come, all ready. It took a little crowding to seat them all in the car, large as it was, but they were all finally comfortably arranged, and as they sped along the smooth roads through beautiful stretches of country, there were frequent murmurs

and exclamations of delight. Grace, who was seated beside her, said: "I am so glad that you thought

of doing this, Elinor.' Elinor nodded. "So am I," she returned briefly. Johanna, who was waiting to receive

them when they reached the cottage, served glasses of delicious iced lemonade and bustled about doing various things for the comfort of the old women. "They will have time for a good rest before dinner," she told Elinor, "and I

you brought out all those extra things. Well, Miss Elinor dear, you have a house party at last." 'A house party is for several days, Johanna," laughed Elinor, as she ran

have a good one on the way! I'm glad

off to see what her guests were doing. They were all seated in big chairs on stretched out in the hammo

"See how lazy Elinor noticed again how tired her 'Why, I'll not be able to walk a step friend looked. "Well, she's going to come out here often," she thought as

Elinor gazed at her thoughtfully, and There's a gay time on. Miriam Manter then around the circle of the old women. How happy they all looked! How glad "The Ralston girls and Miriam she was that she had hrought them out! Then Johanna's words about he 'Why, I was going from here to having a house party at last recurred to her. Elinor suddenly sat up straight in her chair. Why not have them for her house parties? All her girl friends seemed to be having plenty of good times without her help. These poor old people had nothing. Then Grace, too could come! She would do it! It would be the very thing that her mother

and father would like her to do. She ran quickly out to the kitchen to tell Johanna her plan. The latter paused in her biscuit-making to listen. 'Good for you, Miss Elinor! We've three spare rooms. We can have them yard in which a patch of grass and a take turns coming out each week for a few days, or as long as you want them. Give them all a chance. Sure, they'll be a little trouble, but, then, we can't get along without taking some trouble !" was Johanna's hearty agreement to her plan.

"I don't think there is any danger of these house parties not materializing, guests. "I am going to give those old women the best time ever.'

Nothing astonishes men so much as common sense and plain dealing.-

A day is short, and when the time of and shining hair, simply arranged. Her its setting has come no power on earth can prolong it one moment. It would be a fearful thing for us were the availed of it for salvation.

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