THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

356 MAIN ST.

the curate.

"But why not?"

Winnipeg.

ton out hunting, and he seems a de

"My dearest boy, calm your rage

small country town bristling with

"I don't care what you say, Di. I

assume that they are not good en-

ough for all these little self import-

ant people to know. A lady can be

recognized through the most abject poverty. 'Only Miss Green,' indeed!

"Please don't, for I am not ready

And they showered cards on

Do you know

snobs!

made me unhappy.

TRIUMPH OF THE PARIAH

practical-minded.

to

deacon.

Christian principles"

more than your Sunday discourse."

"We have been here six months,

Di Green's eyes twinkled with mer-

"I did not quite expect this; it is

"My dear, I am afraid I am woful-

ly indifferent to the sociability of

Little Meddleton. If it pleases you

worry about me. So long as I am

interesting situation. If my interests are not entirely detached from Little

Meddleton, I might be tempted to re-

sent the unfriendliness of its inhabi-

tants. By-the-by, I was in Drew's

library yesterday and was compelled

it is.' "Oh!"

ciated.

"they are either poor or an imaginary mother, whom nobody formed. They are taking the grange had ever seen. mean. because it is so cheap.

"Who are they?" asked another.

"Nobody knows exactly. There is a man and his wife and a daughter." We "Another girl in the place!

are already overcrowded. But we do not know who they

are.

"What name did you say." "The name conveys nothing, for it Rollins, you know, is giving up her

class. is simply Green. she is an undesirable person?'

"How is one to infer anything of people of the name of Green?" "How, indeed.

"Shall you call?"

"Well, one must not rush at them." "I shall wait and see who calls."

"Of course, if Mrs. Billington calls

it will be all right." Yes; we must certainly wait for Mrs. Billington.

Mrs. Billington was "at home" on Thursdays. Mrs. Parkin ventured to con

a roduce the newest topic, the ad-Mus of the Greens.

Billington had not yet considnewcomers. What horses were they bringing down?

impressively. "They do not mean to next month." The Archdeacon only looked half

live in any style whatever. satisfied, but said: "I really cannot undertake to call "Very well, my dear"; and Mrs. on people of the name of Green with-Cyprian Walsh did not call upon the out being specially asked to do so

by intimate friends. They are proba- Greens. bly nobodies." Mrs. Parkin reported this speech to

her daughter, and added in solemn and our doorbell has rang twice." tones:

"My dear. it would never do for us riment to call if Mrs. Billington does not. We have to know some undesirable rather hard on you, daddy. people because of your father's position professionally; but we must not identify ourselves with the outsiders. It has been a little difficult to be- and serves your purpose you need not come one of the inner circle. No, we cannot be too careful."

"They have come, mother, and I have seen the girl. She's awfully young Dr. Mellor to talk to when one pretty, with lovely hair, and such a gets the chance. But he is desper-pretty hat! In fact, all her clothes make one feel dowdy."

"Dear me. She probably dresses most inappropriately to her position. I wonder if the Archdeacon's wife will call? I suppose she is almost obliged to. But she might leave it to Mrs. Sparrow."

Mrs. Sparrow, the curate's wife, was a quiet, dowdy little woman, who devoted herself to her increasing nursery and to good works.

The girl and her father appeared in Mrs. Billington and Mrs. Longley. on Sunday, and, as they sat One cannot be out of earshot of Mr.

most inclined to call herself, out of on a pretty women than on a plain sheer curiosity, only it would never one"; and Mrs. Cyprian Walsh shook do to lower herself in Mrs. Billing- her head mournfully.

ton's eyes. Mrs. Spurt was so taken Mrs. Walsh must have whispered up with her sister's return from In- her doubts to the reeds and rushes, dia, with her children, that she could for not long after this Di had to upnot be expected to take an interest in braid the baker's son for fighting.

The news aroused more than faint one to give the inner circle a lead. "If you please, miss, it were for you," he replied sturdily. "They was interest in the sleepy country town. Meantime the vague suggestion a-saving that you didn't." "It wants doing up badly. It will that there was something odd about right stuff. Bill Jenks said his aunt rost them a lot of money," said the the inmates of Lentry grapge began had heard it said, and that they take root, and by the time the talked of turning you away from the "I hear they are taking it just as Archdeacon's wife returned from town school. So I just knocked him down she was informed that there were and pommelled him. Just let them 'some rather queer people'' estab- send you away, and I'll never go to The value of the newcomers depre- lished at the grange-a father and school nor Bible class nor church no daughter, who were supposed not more; no, nor will the others, eith-"Yes," continued the latest in- really to be father and daughter, a'd er, and we'll make a row outside the school all the time, so as nobody will hear themselves speak. "Jim," said Di quietly, "If you "My dear, I hope you do nor ex-pect me to call?" she asked the Arch-

fight and make rows people will think that I am teaching you wrong ideas. "Well-er-I did-rather expect it. Now, Jim, I depend upon you to I have called myself and they were show them that I am not."

not at home, and Mr. Sparrow h s She held out her hand to hi called, but only saw the daughter. He wrung it and turned very red. She held out her hand to him. Jim

"You are 'my lord,' and I am only Miss Green," replied Di. "But, my dear girl, that is sheer asked her to help in the Sunday "All right, miss," he said, and they school, and she agreed to do so .. Miss parted.

"he interview made Di thoughtful. "How wicked people are!" she said nonsense. A lady is a lady. What more do they mean? Didn't that Mrs. Billington call? I met Billing-"My dear Cyprian was that wise, if to herself; "not only have they cold shouldered us, but they have actually "Come, come, my dear, we do not said gratuitously nasty things about cent sort. I am to lunch there to-morrow, but I'm hanged if I will if they were rude to you. Oh, I beg actually know anything against us. Little Meddleton making me vindictive. Little Meddleton will end by

your pardon, darling, but I feel like sending back all their beastly cards." "Yes, of course not. Don't preach The interest created in the spring to me, please, Cyprian. I cannot bear by the arrival of the Greens was as nothing compared with that aroused and modify your language. Consider "Through which, I fear, Mr. Green in the autumn by the rumor that a slumbers," murmured the Archdea- Lord Sandys was coming to Little the situation fairly. Some obscure people of the name of Green come to Lord Sandys was coming to Little Meddleton for the hunting.

"It seems to me that if you and He had taken Avery Hall, so would Mr. Sparrow have both made your be in their midst. parochial visits, I am not called upon The Greens and its own importance. Remember that it has created a clique as precious as

The Greens and their shortcomings the most exclusive London set. ere billington had not yet consid- parochial visits, I am not carled upon The Greens and their shorteomings Whether the obscure Greens shall be was full of importance. She intended list. I will introduce myself to Miss admitted into that charmed circle is Green at the Sunday School, and will Hilda to come out at the Hunt Ball, of momentous importance. Evidently "Oh, none!" Mrs. Parkin announced ask her to assist at the Mother's Tea and she meant to give a dance herwe were weighed in the balance and self found wanting.

Lord Sandys would be a most desirable parti for Hilda. She intended call it positively brutal to let new to be most attentive to him. people come into your midst and to

"I wonder if we shall get to know him," speculated Miss Parkin. "We have never yet known a lord. I suppose he will be very grand and up-pish. Perhaps he will not think us good enough to know, as papa is only a lawyer.

me because I am a peer without ever "My dear, said her mother, "wait and see. I dare say you will meet him at the Billington's and the Archshould like to take you away todeacon's; then it will be quite easy morrow. to call, and we should refer to them as our oldest friends here. You have to go. I confess if I had not had you known dear Hilda since she was in in the background, it might have

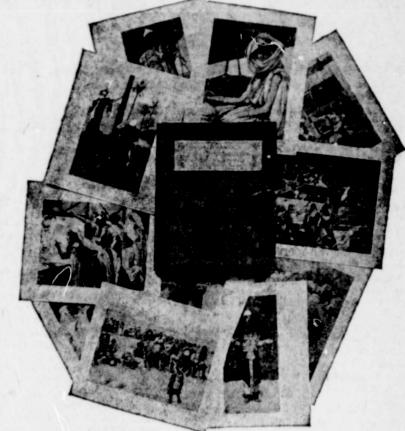
with your mother or in the garden the nurserv. I am quite happy. Besides, there is As soon as it was known that Lord what I named myself? The Pariah. Sandys had arrived, the avenue to No, don't get angry again. Positively Avery Hall was well trodden, and the I felt like one. Still, I feel that I

pile of cards on the hall table speed- have been severely punished for my ily increased. But he was only to experiment. I came prepared to col-"Not altogether. I intended to be an onlooker; I find myself a pariah." be seen, wending his way home on his lect a copy; I wanted to be authentired horse, after a hard day with the tic. Mummy wanted a change of "My dear!" protested Mr. Green. "Yes, distinctly a pariah. It is an

Meddleshire hounds. some sort so we pitched our tent One Saturday morning, however, here. I did not bargain for being true Mrs. Parkin looked out of her win- completely cold shouldered. If I had time dow in the High Street and saw a not had my dear boys at the Sunday sight which took away her breath. school-and even there they imagined In one direction was walking Lord I was not a suitable teacher. That Sandys, and in the other "that objec- did hurt me. It seemed such pure tionable Miss Green." As they drew malice. If you rage up and down

with the familiarity of an old friend. Val flung himself beside her, and "The forward minx!" exclaimed drew her into his arms. Mrs. Parkin, pressing against the "It's a shame," he said, "a disgusting shame! Why didn't you send window to witness all she could. Gracious! He had turned and was for me?' walking with her. How shocking! "It seemed so absurd to mind, es-Mrs. Parkin paid a round of calls pecially as it was not for long, and that afternoon. mummy took to the Grange so. It "Only think of it! Those pushing is a charming place. But I felt that Greens have called on Lord Sandys!" the people were having a bad effect upon me. I had a wicked desire to 'I call it great impertinence!" ejaculated Mrs. Walsh; "however, he will 'triumph over them ungodly. soon find that they are not received "Well, I imagine they will sing and will give them the snub they pretty small when they find that only Miss Green' is the writer who richly deserve." Lord Sandys and Di Green meanis making no small stir in the liter-





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this

Thursday, Aug. 6, 1908

of the distracting influence they had upon the congregation, who were anof a style they did not understand.

Mr. Green seemed to possess negaly middle class. He was rather short and rather pale. He might have been a retired shopkeeper, or he might have been the son of a peer's younger

They had nothing to go by except that his name was Green and that he slumbered during the sermon. But they could not honestly condemn him for that. The Archdeacon was terri-Bly long, and Captain Spurt invariably did the same.

During the week somebody, passing the grange, saw him in a shabby coat lopping trees with the energy of a Nieddleton was so firmly convinced of first," woodcutter. The fact was duly reported.

Miss Green was seen daily in the High Street, but, so far, no one had seen Mrs. Green. An air of mystery began to shroud her.

At last some said that perhaps there was no Mrs. Green. Perhaps there was only Miss Green and her father-if he really was her father. But they were not the least alike. Somebody passed on the suggestion as almost a fact. Mrs. Parkin wished Mrs. Sparrow would call, but a line. domestic affair prevented her from doing so at present.

The Archdeacon's wife was away in

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in the front pew, were quite unaware Billington's high pitched tones. "' 'My dear Mrs. Longley, have you read "Developments?" noyed to find her so pretty; there- Then you really must; it is most clefore they chose to be equally annoy- ver, most amusing. Everybody is ed at her pretty clothes, which were reading it; even the archdeacon sat up late over it.'

"'I don't know the book,' said tive qualities only. He was neither strikingly aristocratic nor aggressive-""Nobody knows. It is believed to be a man, but the anonymity has been strictly preserved. I believe it to be a man. At any rate, it is a book I highly approve of. Besides, if the archdeacon approves-

'I came away after that. Think of it, daddy, the archdeacon and Mrs. Billington both approve of 'Develop-There's fame for the anonyments. mous author!' Diana left the room with a merry

laugh When Mrs. Sparrow was at last able to pay a belated call, Little

so very nice and quite a lady," was

unavailing. "Did you see Mrs. Green?" asked Miss Baxter, who kept a keen eye on the morals of Little Meddleton. "Well, no, I didn't. Miss Green said she could not see visitors," fal-

tered Mrs. Sparrow. "Ah!" ejaculated Miss Baxter, glancing across at Miss Lizzie Baxter, who set her mouth in a hard

MIS. Sparrow made one more brave

effort.

"Her Sunday school class are de-London. Really Mrs. Parkin felt al- voted to her, simply devoted, and they were such naughty boys, you

> "Most precious," said Miss Liz-zie. "My dear Mrs. Sparrow, are you cure that she teaches them sound doctrine? The archdeacon had better be consulted. I sit too far away to overhear anything. But we may be cherishing a viper in our midst. In these days of plausible unbelief we cannot be too careful.'

"Really, Miss Baxter"-began Mrs. Sparrow, but other visitors arrived and she departed feeling perturbed and anxious.

The Misses Baxter thought it their duty to mention to the archdeacon's wife, that they feared the new Sunday school teacher was not teaching sound doctrine to the children. Mrs. Walsh reported the same to her husband.

"Cyprian, the matter ought to be investigated. She may be doing incalculable harm. Had she not better be asked to resign at once?'

"My dear Amanda," replied the archdeacon, mildly remonstrative, "for the first time since my residence here, that unruly class has been manageable. What Miss Green has done I do not know, but the result intelligence of their answers, is noth-ing short of marveilous. I would

not dream of interfering.' "Cyprian, I think she is a dangerous young person. Knowing what we do about the household"-

"Indeed, I was not aware that we knew anything." interrupted her hus-"My dear Amanda, let me reband. mind you that in this house, at least, it is most unseemly that uncharitable conclusions should be drawn on whelly insufficient evidence," and he left the room.

"The fact is, my dear Mrs. Best," confided Mrs. Walsh to her most intimate friend, "Cyprian is deceived by that innocent manner, I fear he may even be biassed by her good looks. All men are prone to be less severe

time, were sitting together at Avery ary world!" exclaimed Val hotly. Hall with amazing ease and friendliness.

"Look at that pile of cards, Di," he exclaimed ruefully; "I came down here to hunt and to see you, not to run around paying calls."

"I observe that the hunting comes she remarked demurely, which the impossibility of the Greens that her gentle protest, "Miss Green seems Di took up the tray of cards and began reading out the names.

"Yes. They have all honored you. see. Val, I fear you do not thoroughly appreciate the honor that Little Meddleton has done you. No soonyou er are you here than they fly to lay their pasteboards at your feet. Me they left severely alone. We had two

Mrs. Billington had determined to take the bull by the horns. She would let Lord Sandys know exactly

the position of the Greens in Little Meddleton. She attacked the subject directly after lunchcon. "I hear that some very undesirable

people have called upon you, Lord Sandys. "Indeed," said he quietly.

"Let me warn you, as a friend, Greens, I should have called against the Greens. Nobody here Morin in The Lady's Realm. cares to know them, and I am afraid they have thrust themselves upon

"Mrs. Billington," said Lord San- shown conclusively that there are mespring, before she came here, and that have visited upon man. his departure. "My dear Hilda!" gasped Mrs. Bill-

ington. "People must never know that I warned him."

"But how do you explain the mo-ther?" asked Miss Baxter, when she heard the news. "My dear" (turning Mrs. Green?"

Lizzie's question, his face did not betray it.

valid can be," he said, and drove away. When the wedding came off at St. Margaret's, Westminster, the descriptions thereof were greedily read by

the inner circle of Little Meddleton. "My dear, royalty was actually there," announced Mrs. Parkin impressively, "and so many distinguished guests."

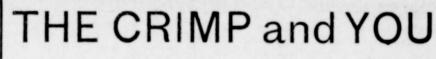
"I wonder why there were so many to his wife. "Ah, here is a little paragraph about Miss Green. Dear me! I'm afraid we made a very grave mistake in not welcoming Miss Green among us. She was the author of 'Developments!'"

The archdeacon's tones were awestruck, but he could not forbear add-

"And you doubted the soundness of her doctrine. "My dear Cyprian," protested Mrs.

Walsh, "I only repeated what I had I originated nothing; heard. conscience is quite clear."

ed the subject. discuss Diana Green's new book, my snuff has given out. which was published in May. There was no mistaking the local color, and walk since. the characters were pitilessly true to



are very much connected-if you are the Mistress of a home.

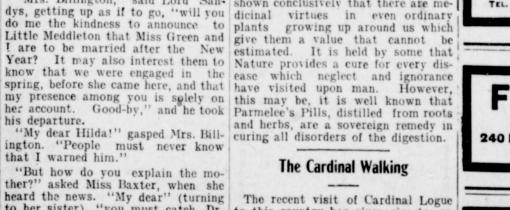
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had known they were Creighton Greens, I should have called."-Maud

In Nature's Storehouse There Are Cures .- Medical experiments have



to her sister), "you must catch Dr. to this country has given rise to an Mellor and ask him, 'Hew is poor endless number of anecdotes regarding him, his wit, his personality If Dr. Mellor was surprised at Miss Lizzie's question, his face did not be-On a certain Sunday his Eminence preached at the Cathedral and was "As well as such a conurmed in- resting in the afternoon. One of the Cathedral clergy, a Monsignor and a

New Yorker approached the Cardinal and asked him what he would like to do with the rest of the daylight.

"I'd like to take a little walk," said he, "for since I landed they have never let me put my feet to the ground, but have carried me every-where."

It is a short half mile to Central Park, and thither the cardinal, led literary people at the Sandy-Green by his friend, walked with the step wedding?" remarked the archdeacon of age. After about half an hour, the guide, seeking to spare the Cardinal undue fatigue, said he would take him back whenever he said so. would not for the world shorten his

traveled.

They visited all the spots of interest and took all the views, the Cardinal gradually gaining strength and speed in his stride in a manner amazing, almost terrifying, to the my

At the end of two hours Monsignor. "Is it?" said the Venerable Cy- and a half of steady jogging the Carprian; and Mrs. Walsh hastily chang- dinal, eyeing his wornout companion, said gently: "I believe after all I Little Meddleton did not care to shall have to spoil your pleasure, for He has not been asked out for a

ington, reading from the title page, "By Diana Creighton Green,' if I



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UNDERTAKERS

causes, usually disordered digestion. But the Cardinal, still going feebly, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so comfriend's walk. He admired the Park pounded that certain ingredients in and could not see too much of it. So them pass through the stomach and round and round and across lots they act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

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towards carrying out the pro-

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