FEBRUARY 9, 190L.

A CASE OF HUMBLEDI PRIDE.

BY GRACE W CHRILTMAS. 1STATE

"D) not mention her name to me!!"

And then Mrs. Dean closed her lips in that firm line which her friends knew to mean finality of purpose. She and her nephew, Jack Clayton, were the only occupants of the former cial sitting room where the fire light flickered rosily on priceless chin and inlaid cabinets, and where the margin for his "menus plaisirs subtle scent of violets and yellow roses The craving for alcohol grew upo made it difficult to realize that it was him, as it is apt to do when a man i Christmas eve.

Her nephew-he was a good looking young man of twenty eix or twenty. even-glanced at her in a somewhat deprecating fashion over the edge of his newspaper. "It seems awfully rough on her,"

confirmed drunkard

despatring attempt this Christmas eve

in D)rothy's behalf, and now as he

pretended to be a sorbed in the news

of the hour, the contrast between his

aunt's luxuriously-furnished rooms and

her daughter's shabby lodgings weighed heavily on his honest heart

This was the season of reconciliation

he reflected, the time when peace and

good will were appropriate adjuncts to

he has promised to be home for dinner. He had to go into Chesterfield on bus-

ness, but the train ought to be in by

now

he murmured, "and — " "Now, once for all, Jack," inter-posed his aunt, "let us drop the sub-My daughter has chosen her and elected to live her own own lot life, and she must abide by what she She made a disgraceful has done. marriage, and because, as after all it was only to be expected, it happened to turn out badly, there is no reason why I should go back from my word and ner under my roof. receive |

Jack Clayton shrugged his shoulders. and returned to the perusal of the daily paper. He had learned in the school experience that when his aunt said a thing she meant it, and that argua thing she meant 10, and the fire of op ment only served to fan the fire of op position in her breast "Woman's vows are writ in sand," says the poet, but if he had numbered Mrs. Dean among his acquaintances it is more than probable that he would have modified his censure, or, at all events, have quoted her as a notable exception to the rule.

She was a striking looking woman with clearly cut aquiline features and ses of luxuriant gray hair piled high upon a well-shaped head, and she made an effective picture in her ruby glowing embers of the wood fire. velvet gown leaning back in the s of a silkened cushioned chair The diamonds and opals on her long white fingers flashe with a radian lustre in the firelight, an emerald star gleamed among the folds of her point ace fichu, and her whole appearance betokened one whose lines are cast in pleasant places, and who has never known what it is to have a materia want ungratified.

But there is a crumpled rose leaf in every lot, a skeleton in every cup board, even if the door handles are of gold and the shelves of polished rose

Five years ago Dorothy Dean, an im nable girl of eighteen, who had night.' inherited her mother's beauty without her strength of character, and given her impulsive little heart into the keep. ing of a handsome young actor, with the features of a Greek Carnes and a pronounced taste for stimulants

She had met him at the house of a married friend, who, as she expressed it, "went in for lions," and where celebrities of nationalities and various degrees of distinction "roared " more room. or less lonely at her crowded cident " It must, in justice, be ac knowledged that Edword Liele had honestly fallen in love with pretty Dorothy, and if the fact of her reputed wealth added an impetus to his impasstoned wooing - well, there are bette men than he who found that discretion is an admirable quality where affaire of the heart are concerned, and that if a "stailed ox " can be joined with the sauce of mutual affection, its flavor far surpasses that of a "dinner of herbs. The "stalled ox," however, was con

spicuous only by its absence. One fine morning in early spring Durothy carried away by her lover's personal condition, his face purple and his or speak to me-only let me stay magnetism, consented to a private breathing stentorious. He was alone "Open the door, Jack," said

THE CATHODIC RE ORD

sake, and as poverty put its intrusive | feigned astonishment. His imperious ly desirous of obtaining information. head in at the door, love, as is his aunt, who stood upon such a lofty pin-usual custom on these occasions, made nacle of superiority, that she should

nacle of superiority, that she should condescend to ask for information on a speedy exit by the window. It had once been Edward Lile's idea any subject, especially one which so to leave the stage and enjoy a life of ease and luxury on his wife's money, closely concerned her husband? ly, he reflected, trouble must be turnbut this pleasing little scheme had to be abandoned, and when the house ing her brain. "He has said nothing of the kind to me," he replied, when he had sufficient keeping expenses and various other necessaries had to be provided out of y recovered his power of speech. his salary, it left but a microscopic

Then in a consolatory tone : "Don't worry yourself, aunt ; he would have told you right enough if The craving for alcohol grew upor there had been anything to tell '

A slight shadow crept over Mrs self-indulgent and minus a moral back Dean's impassive face. Her confi ence bone, and before very long the hand some young actor, the hero of Dorothy to her own infallioility had received a aistinct shock at this unexpected con Dean's girlish dreams, had become firmation of the doctor's words, for This melanch ly fact had reached Jack Clayton's ears, what but "mental excitement," or in other words, the knowledge of some tact of which she was ignorant, could and by him had been communicated t her father and mother, but, at any rate, so far as the latter was concerned, have caused his agitation at the sight without making any visible impression on their minds He had made one las of his adored wife ?

At this instant there was a ring at the bell and she rose from her chair with her usual air of caim dignity. ' That is the nurse, I suppose

must speak to her before she goes up stairs Jack followed her to the door just in time to witness the entrance of the new arrival, and to hear the musical modu lations of a voice which fell upon his ears with a strangely familiar cad-

olly berries and plum pudding, but "Nurse Mary," as the doctor had Mrs. Dan was as immovable as a rock and as unimpressionable as the diacalled her, was a tall, slight young woman, apparently about twenty two nonas which glistened on her fingers. "How late uncle George is," he reor twenty three, with delicately mould ed features and a somewhat sad expresmarked, presently. Mrs. Dean glanced indifferently at sion, and as the electric light in the Louis XV. clock on the mantelpiece. "Yes," she said, "it is nearly 8, and

hall fell upon her face Jack Clayton attered a stified exclamation. " My God -Dorothy ! Mrs Dean started and cast a swift scrutinizing glance at the nurse.

" Are you out of your senses, Jack?" "Missed it, perhaps," returned Jack, she began, and then realizing the sit. ustion, with an angry flash in her as he took up his paper, and his aunt resumed her formeroccupation of doing eyes, she drew her stately figure up to its full height, and re-entering the dinnothing, while gazing idly irto the ing room closed the door behind her. She was fond of her husband in her own The moment they were alone to imperious fashion, but it was very gether, Jack turned towards his cousin and took both her hands in his

idom that she allowed him to perceive the fact, while he, on his side, cher " I am delighted to see you. Dorothy It is more than two years since I had a shed a dog - like devotion to his glimpse of you in that wretched hole in undemonstrative wife, and looked upon - do you remember ? But how is her as the most superior of created it that you are here? Did you know beings. There was, in fact, but one where you were coming ? What are will between them, and that was hers you doing in a nurse's dress and where As the clock struck 8 a peal at the door bell announced the arrival of the is your husband ?"

Dorothy looked up at him, the tears normal master of the house, and Mrs. Dean roused herself from her reverie. glittering in her hazel brown eyes, and a faint smile on her lips. "There is your uncle, Jack," she said, "you had better go and dress, or "You ask just as many questions as you used to Jack," she said, " but I you will be late again as you were last

annot stay to answer them now, I Jack rose obediently and strolled to. must go "Go?" echoed her cousin indignant ward the door, when the sound of heavy ootsteps in the hall below made him y, "on Christmas eve? Just as you have been restored to us in this miracpause abruptly. His uncle had ar-

rived-yes, but it was on a stretcher, ulous manner ?' "Mother will never let me stay, and four men were carrying his pros-trate form "You had better not come trate form "You had better not come out, aunt," he said, turning to Mrs. she faltered. "Nonsense ; of course she will. I Dean, who had risen from his chair And then the sudden recollection

of how powerless he or any one else was, where Mrs Dean's decision was and was in the act of crossing the concerned, checked the words on his "I-I think there has been an ac-With an unconscious hand lips Then the dining room door opened she pushed him out of her path and slowly and the mistress of the house, descended the broad staircase with an

her head erect and her eyes shining, unfaltering step. "What is the matter? she deapproached the spot where they were standing. "Jack," she said coldly, "do not manded, her ivory tinted complexion just a shade paler than usual, but her

detain Nurse Mary any longer. It is growing late and I must send to Dr. Fanshaw for a substitute "Let me stay and nurse father, murmured the girl imploringly, her

At Chesterfield station, so the men hands clasped together and her face as I am a trained nurse. nale as death who had found him told her, Mr Daan indeed I am, and you need not see me had been discovered in an unconscious

"Oh what dark crime do you suspect me ?" he asked, "or is this only a Christmas eve charade ?" Then, in a graver tone, "Come, come now, Mr, Dean is the person to be thought of at I will take you up to this moment his room," addressing Dorothy, who was weeping silently under her thick

" Doctor, I protest," interposed M's. Dean. "Nurse Mary, as you call her -Mrs Lisle, as she is in reality-shall not go near my husband. Her un duriful conduct has already caused him sufficient sorrow in his life, and what may be his last hours on earth shall

not be disturbed by her presence "Mrs Lisle," murmured the doctor. vaguely. Then, with a well-assume air of concern, heapproached Mrs Dian and laid his strong, nervous fingers on her wrist. "Pulse very quick. This sudden shock has been too much for you, my dear lady," he said soothing iy. "B d is the best place for you

now, and I will send you an opiate which will calm your nerves. "Bed, indeed !" exclaimed the now

thoroughly irate Mrs. Dann. "Gran me patience! Do you think I don' know my own daughter, man?"

"There, you have acknowledged her," said Jack, coming forward, with a triumphant expression, "and you swore you never would ! It is only the first step that costs, don't you know now it will be all plain sailing, aunt, he added, pleadingly. "It is the sea son of forgiveness, and Dorothy has been more sinned against than sin ning ; forgive her "

There was a momentary silence dur ing which the fate of two future lives hung trembling in the balance Pride and love were fighting a duel in Mrs Dean's stormy heart. Both were strong elements in her nature, and the power of their forces were about equal ly matched, but her good angel fought on the side of the latter, and love won the day. With a sudden cry, her face working convulsively, she opened her arms, and Nurse Mary, rushing for ward, was clasped to her mother's breast.

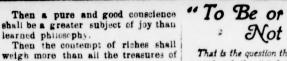
It was twelve months later and the Christmas belis were once more chim ing over the glad tidings of peace and good will. Mrs. Dean's daughterthe had been a widow for two years when she made that unlooked for appearance at her parents' house in the dress of a hospital nurse was living with her mother in a quaint old foreign city, where the necessaries of existence were inexpensive at d sunshine plenti ful. Her skilful nursing and all the loving care she lavished upon him had been powerless to save her father, and the sudden failure of a dearly cherished speculation had utterly sapped his strength and weakened his hold on So he died in his daughter's arms on New Year's eve, and it was not up il atter his death that the news of his

financial difficulties was broken to his mourning widow. She bore the blow bravely. Adversity had softened her proud nature and she had already beun to realize the fact that wealth alone does not constitute perfect happi

And Dorothy ? She, too, had felt the stern touch of sorrow's finger, more intensely, perhaps, than had been th case with her mother, and all that she could hope for in the future was a life of placid content. Jack Clayton had done his best to persuade her to allow a husband's protection to take the place of consinty love, but she had explained o him the impossibility of his sugges

tion. The man she loved and married in her hot headed impulsive youth had grown weary of her, had treated her with contempt and coldness, outraged her womanly feelings and driven a word into her heart, but she had loved

or the sake of that love s



worldlings. Then shalt thou be more comforted because thou hast prayed devoutly, than because thou hast prayed devout v, than because thou hast fared daint

Then shalt thou rejoice more for hav ing kept silence, than for having made long discourse or talked much.

STRENGTH OF THE ROSARY.

If you wish to conquer the foul spirits of evil who are banded to gether for your destruction here and hereafter, take in you hands this ho'y sword of the Resary, meditate on it devoutly every day, and you shall overthrow all your adversaries This sword of gold, wielded by you with fortitude and perseverance, will overcome now and at the hour of your death every enemy who threatens your spiritual ruin ; and armed with this you may, at the last, be found worthy to enter the C-lestial City, where Marvs reigns as Queen, and to be numbered among those nearest to her throne whose unceasing joy is to repeat with thankful and hearte : "Hail Mary, ful of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus !

The man who has begun to live more seriously within begins to live more simply without.-Phillips Brooks.

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marriage, and lett her home while her parents were sleeping the sleep of those who fear no evil. Then, when she was actually Edward Lisle's wife, and nothing could separate her from the man she loved, she wrote a penitent letter to her mother imploring her forgive ness Her easy-going father, although bitterly disappointed in his hopes for his only daughter, woul probably have relented, had it not been for the inter-

vention of the practical ruler of the house. Mrs. Dean was obdurate, and her indignation was all the greater on account of the love she still feit for her rebellious child. Dorothy had dis graced herself, and as she had sown, so must she reap; she should never again be permitted to enter her parents' home or be acknowledged as their daughter. The sum of £150 should be allowed her annually, so that she might be spared absolute starvation, but the fortune which should have been hers by right would not be handed over to the tender mercies of a vaga

b nd actor.

you like," she said abruptly. That was a somewhat melancholy Christmas eve for Jack Clayton, who Now and then Jack Clayton, whose feelings for Dorothy had a little over-s'epped the boundary of a coustuly dined in solitary state, while Mrs. Dean affection, had endeavored to soften her watched beside her busband's bedside mother's heart and induce her revoke her decision, but hitherto his for the first signs of returning consciousness. While he was lingering efforts had not been crowned with over his dissert, however, she With regard to the girl her success him in the oaken-paneled diningself, the guilt had very quickly been room. "How is he now ?" asked Jack, ris effaced from her own particular piece

of gingerbread. Marriage, great disillusioner," as it has 'the ing to place a chair for his aunt, and has been pouring her out a glass of old Ma-deira. des ribed by a Frenchman, had caused the idol of her romantic fancy to appear

in his true colors, and these were decidedly garish tints. The dark eyed Romeo who sang love songs in a melting tenor voice in "smart" drawing rooms, and who looked so picturesque in his stage costumes, was a very different person to the man wto grumbled at his dinners and openly lamented his folly in burdening himself with spoken to you about his monetary

a penniless wife. As the months affaira? passed by, he grew more and more Jack

Dean. in the carriage and had probably had a seizure of some kind, and this latter supposition was shortly afterwards confirmed by the verdict of the doctor nephew shewed no symptons of obedi-"He will require careful watching "If she goes, I go with her !" answered Jack the light of battle gleam-ing in his blue eyes. "Dorothy is

for some time," he added, " and if you will allow me. I will send you a thor oughly competent nurse." "That will not be necessary," inter-

and the greatest admiration for your

capability, but your husband has evi-

dently been suffering from some strong

mental excitement, and it will be bet

absolute stranger.

took place within her.

ter that he should be attended by an

Mrs Dean remained silent for a

"You may send a woman as soon a

"He is conscious now," she ans

wered, "but the sight of me seemed to

agitate him in a most unaccountable

moment while a short, sharp struggle

voice as firmly modulated as ever.

"Go at once for the doctor, James,

addressing a trembling footman

doing nothing ?'

" why do you all stand staring there

my cousin, and I have a right to stand up for her. You have been very good posed Mrs. Dean. "I am quite pre to me, aunt, all these years," he con-tinued, his voice softening, "you and pared to nurse my husband and there are servants to assist me " "Pardon me, my dear madam,"

joine

uncle have been like a second father and mother to me, since I lost my own, said the doctor, severely. He was an but the line of submission must be drawn somewhere, and I draw it at an injustice to a defenceless girl." old friend of the frmily and knew whom he had to deal with. "I have every confidence in your ministrations

"'Then you may go together !" ex-claimed Mrs. Dean, flinging open the hall door as she spoke. Sne was considerably taken back at

her nephew's unlooked for opposition to her will, and, recognizing in her sister's son a touch of her own fiery nature, had, perhaps, never felt so

kindly towards him as at this moment when he was defying her authority. "What is all this about ?" inquired Dr Fanshaw, as he alighted from his

carriage and ascended the steps lead. ing to the hall door. "Surely you are not sending Nurse Mary away ?" he continued, his keen eyes glancing from Mrs. Dean's daughter's face to his keen eves glancing her nephew's flushed countenance and

resting finally on Dorothy's shrinking form. "You must send another," began Mrs Dean, and then a sudden over whelming suspicion flashed into her mind and she exclaimed indignantly :

It is all a planned thing, doctor. You did it on purpose, and - and it is most unworthy of you." Lionel Fanshaw was a clever doctor, manner, so I thought it advisable to but the chances are that he would have

leave him with the housekeeper. ' do | succeeded even better if he had adopted 'Jack," she continued abruptly, the stage as his profession. Not a you - has your uncle ever hinted at any business worries to you lately ? Ever muscle of his face moved as he listened with an air of grave politeness to Mrs. Dean's accusation, and Jack, who was

Jack Ciavton's honest blue eyes watching him closely, mentally decided undifferent to the woman who had sac opened to their widest extent as he that it was utterly unfounded. rificed her worldly prespects for his gazed at the speaker in thoroughly un. he spoke it was as one who was honest-

remained faithful to his memory There is no use in prolonging this discussion Do you hear what I There are some women who are fash ioned like that.-The Rosary Maga say ?" she added peremptorily, as her zine.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

Of Judgment, and the Punishments of Sin

to cool and cleanse the blood, and There the proud will be filled with expel humour germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the all confusion, and the covetous be straitened with most miserable want most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, There one hour of suffering will be itchings, and irritations, with loss more sharp than a hundred year spent here in the most rigid penance. of hair, when the best physicians, There is no rest, no comfort there for and all other remedies fail. the damned ; but here there is some Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap times intermission of labor, and we re Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales,

seive comfort from our friends. Be careful at present and sorrowful for thy sing, that in the Day of Judg ment thou mayest be secure with the blessed.

and dandruff, and the stopping of failing fair, for softening, whitehing, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafnes, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CU-TICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying For then shall the just stand with great constancy against those that have afflicted them -- Wisd. v 1. Then will he stand to judge, who

now humbly submitteth himself to the judgment of men.

Then the poor and humble will have great confidence, and the proud will fear on every side.

Then will it appear that he was wise in this world, who learned for Christ's sake to be a focl and despised.

Then all tribulation suffered with patience will be pleasing, and all iniquity shall stop her mouth - Ps. cvi. 42

Then every devout person will rejoice, and the irreligious will be sad. Then the flesh that has been mortified will triumph more than if it had

always been pampered in delights. Then will the mean habit shine, and fine clothing appear contemptible.

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