TWO

GERALD DE LACEY'S DAUGHTER

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF COLONIAL DAYS

BY ANNA T. SADLIER

BOOK II

CHAPTER XII-CONTINUED I, and I alone," he went on, "with my influence here and in England, can always protect you and save your father."

In spite of your loyalty and patriotism, your duty to your King and country ?" sneered Evelyn.

"He bit his lips. "A truce to your itony!" he said darkty. "I care nothing for it. I offer you the alternative of a highly advantageous man riage with me or death and disgrace There cannot be a moment's

ly prefer the latter." As she such

As she spoke, she made another effort to rise, but, grasping her by the hand, he strove to draw her towards him, pouring out in wild inoherent language the mad passion which at the moment possessed him more than ever. Quite opportunely for Evelyn, footsteps were heard ap-proaching, and Captain Ferrers stood moment in astonishment and per plexity before the pair. Doffing his hat hastily, he would have passed on had not Evelyn, now freed from Wil compelling grasp, exclaimed liams' hurriedly:

Will you give me your arm, Captain Ferrers? I would fain return to my friends."

The glance exchanged between the two men was full of deadly enmity Open and undisguised aversion and contempt were in Captain Ferrers' ook, as well as a deadly anger. For Evelyn's manner and her appeal to him had convinced him that the feltainment amongst the higher circles low had dared to offer her some affront. Happily he was still better were suspended ; and, while the older men and women still met in anxious aware than Evelyn of the necessity gatherings in the drawing-rooms of of self control and the avoidance of all open hostility. He gave the girl his arm, with a bow that was purposely ceremonious, and together sation dealt altogether with the poli they walked away. As for Captain Prosser Williams, he stood an instant satisfaction in that element uncertain what course to take. Then, slowly turning his back, he strolled off in an opposite direction. For some moments there was silence between Ferrers and Evelyn. The latter was struggling for self-control which fluential and their position so secure. disclosure that might precipitate a bers surpassed Nicholas Bayard in conflict between the two men, and character and ability or in the ele Captain Ferrers was full of an indignation which it required the whole force of his will to master. When at last he spoke, it was in a low voice, unsteady with emotion :

Has he dared ?" But Evelyn answered quickly

"Iimplore youto take no notice. You know what a quarrel at this moment might mean to us all. But from this time forward, we may be assured, Captain Williams will throw off his about in those anxious gatherings disguise.

that the costly appurtenances of his dwelling had been handled uncere-She spoke with a foreboding conviction, and Captain Ferrers, aware moniously and even damaged con from her manner no less than her words that some crisis had been preiderably, by the party who had gon thither to make the arrest. In their search for the hidden master of the house, they were said to have becipitated, hurried her from the spot. In their agitation the two scarcely heeded the animated scene through haved with inconceivable rudeness which they were passing. Mechanic to statistical which they pushed their way among of condition. The throng of buyers and hucksters, Madam Van Cortlandt was much upset by this happening, having her upset by this happening, having her the statistical statisti abstractedly, while Captain Ferrers her by ties of kindred, through interom Evelyn nodded and smiled doffed his hat. Ferrers had but one thought, namely, to see his compan-long friendship, and his situation was ion under the friendly protection of without doubt sufficiently serious. the Van Cortlandt roof, which would She was, moreover, very well aware the van Cortiante Too, when porary afford her at least a temporary shelter. He felt sure, though she had not said so, that Evelyn had rejected Captain Williams' suit, advantageous as such an alliance Then Polly, who had but lately rewould have been for her from every point of view, save as to the character of the man himself. Such rejec-tion would goad that unwelcome tion would goad that unwelcome suitor to an insensate rage, all the more deadly as it was cold and crafty. visits which she paid to her grand-Cantain Ferrers knew the character and reputation of the man, and was was at times moody and depress aware besides that it must have been which had impelled him to offer his already tried to impose upon her hand in marriage to a penniless girl. many of his puritanical views, and In fact, that he had done so surprised was making himself openly conspichim no little, as it hardly tallied with uous among the Leislerians. his idea of the man's nature. But, even whispered that he had taken a his idea of the main's hardle. Day even whispered that procuring the though his delicacy forbade him to leading part in procuring the arrest of Nicholas Bayard. The And Prosser Williams in the role of a rejected suitor, with his power and influence over Lord Bellomont, was doubt what her words had implied. bright horizon of Polly's dangerous beyond words. Evelyn in her house and under all of danger, could not have dreamed that one who posed as a gentleman was but too clear to the mind of the would stoop to the methods which old lady that Polly's husband would Ferrers felt sure the other would employ without scruple. For the blow at that friend of his wife's whom employ without berupte. Job and the blow at that triend of inswite s wholn social circle in which Williams had he had always disliked. In his fana-lived his whole life, had been of a sort to demoralize anyone; and it that it was a public duty to rid the was but too probable that he had was but too probable that ne nau colony of a zealous and the formation of the sealed between the sealed betw colony of a zealous and active adwere ordinarily bound. the placid stream of her existence So full was Ferrers of these reflecseeming of a sudden to have been tions that he walked almost in silence forced into swift currents and danbeside the girl, whose face he could gerous eddies. but dimly see, so closely was it shaded by the hood of her cardinal. hitherto said a word to Evelyn of This glimpse of her saddened coun- these troubles in so far as they contenance stirred his pulses and awakened in kim a pity and tenderness her cheerful and easy composure. into the shade that warmer emotion the very evening when the Kermesse had which her presence, and even the sound of her voice, had hitherto cattle that had been exhibited or How helpless she was ! sold, the various weaves of cloth, the awakened. How helpless would be her friends in presence of the perils that threat. ened her !

words of warning. He implored her to be on her guard, to stir but little the course of the week; of a sadnese abroad and never unattended, until he should have discovered some-the once sparkling face of Cornelia plans. There was a hint of emotion killed by Indians; of how charming in the manner of both as they parted. the Schuyler girls and Marije and together in thought and feeling, and yet, as Evelyn was quick to recognize, forcing them farther and farther had roused herself to come to before her the more unspeakably difficult.

apart. For many a day afterwards Captain Ferrers preserved the image of Evelyn as she stood in the open door way, the scarlet cardinal falling back to reveal the soft white frock beneath. to have been the work of Continent-He felt that he would do anything in the world to win her by all fair and honorable means, such as would al nuns. Sometimes little silences would

intervent as the elder lady studied with admiration the fine and delicate ensure her own safety and that of her father. He cursed the stupid laws and senseless bigotry which profile of her young guest, the lashes could make victims of such as these, of whose eyes rasted on smooth-skinned cheeks, while her fingers and which now stood in the way of all his happiness. drew the thread in and out of the bit of tapestry on her lap. Those sil-ences of Evelyn struck Madam Van

CHAPTER XIII A BLOW THREATENS

Cortlandt as being in themselves in-teresting: they were restful since they suggested repose: they were sympathetic, for 'from time to time Meanwhile events in the colony ad been such as to spread consten nation, not only among the few and the eves that were raised and the scattered Catholics, but also among smile in them showed that the quiet worker was in touch with her comall who, having ranged themselves against Leisler, were counted with-out a particle of foundation as eneanion thoughtful, as Madam reflected, never mies of the Protestant cause. To for one moment indicative of a light Dutch Manhattan, and those of the nd frivolous mind, to which repose English whom intermarriage or long is abhorrent ; in themselves eloquent residence had led to make common they contained the elements of cause with the Hollanders, the news came like a thunderbolt that Nicholas strength, power and celf-control.

Madam, speaking at length, revert-Bayard, head of the anti-Leislerian party, had been arrested. The charge d once more to the crucial matter of Nicholas Bayard, which they in against him was treason and con-spiracy against the liberties of his common with all the town had discussed so often. "Much grieved I am," she said, fellow-subjects. Society was para-lysed by the shock. The weekly 'sociables" and other forms of enter

for himself and for his wife, Judith, whom I remember as so beautiful a bride, when she came here from Boston Town. Should aught befall her husband, I verily believe the woman's heart would break."

Madam Van Cortlandt, the Schuylers Evelyn considered the suggestion Phillipses, Spratts, Provosts, Van Schaicks and the rest. their converout she did not dispute it. To her it seemed that hearts were not brittle, but stretched and expanded under tical situation and the growing disthe pressure that was put upon them until they could endure all things. ciety with the administration of Lord Confident now of a sympathetic listener, which she no longer dared to expect in her granddaughter, Madam poured out for the first time ost of the leading Dutch families who had believed themselves so in to Evelyn some of the apprehensions which were darkening all her hori-What she alone kept from her zon. were her uneasiness concerning the girl herself and the danger of her gance of his surroundings and the esence in the house, now that the luxury of his dwelling. That house Van Cortlandt's might have enough which Bayard had lately built in the region of the Catiemuts Hill, where to do to protect themselves. She spoke her mind with great freedom was reached by the fresh breezes of both rivers, had become a land-mark in the Colony. "Mr. Bayard's concerning the new bridegroom, and declared that she alone of all the relatives had stood out against su chimney and Mr. Bayard's red front. a marriage, the more so as it had never been, or at least was not until door" were beacons out over the river and a species of traveler's guide on land. It was whispered very recently, a marriage of love for Polly

My only hope is," she said, "that Polly's bright and wholesome nature may correct defects in his character. At least, we can continue so to hope, though my experience of life has she added with a sigh, that been, the wife's nature changes, rather the years go on.'

cited before them, as it were, every one of those figures who were then filling the canvas of old New York. The scene about them was one of indescribable peace. The room in which they sat was a small, chintzfurnished boudoir close by the draw-ing-room, from which a broad stairway of oak wound upwards to Madam's bedroom. Through the open windows, in that soft Septem. ber night, came the odor of the flowers in their prim beds, so unlike

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

At Madame Van Cortlandt's door e left her, with a few hurried ords of warning. He implored her to be both wise and discerning, of a and what to hold fast .- Sacred love that was but half-express he should have discovered some the once sparkling face of Cornelia it were true that Captain Ferrers thing at least of his fellow-soldier's de Peyster, whose lover had been loved her—as by many tokens he loved her—as by many tokens he had led her to believe, so that she the Schuyler girls and Marije and Annetje Provost had looked in their

> May I venture a question ?" said sedan chair to the Kermesse, and had Madam. They discussed ings? visited every store. They discussed the costumes which Lady Bellomont Only indirectly," Evelyn an-ered. "I have sought to avoid the had worn, her bonnets which had swered. come from beyond the water, and her subject.

As was most wise," commented exquisitely embroidered scarf, said adam, "at least until-" But she could not speak the words Madan

of hope that her heart suggested. The ending of that sentence must be indefinite. She was filled with a great pity and sorrow. If circum stances had been different, this this would have made an ideal match. She had read the young man's character with her keen, discriminating glance, and she knew him to be worthy-a brave and honest gentle man, of a charming disposition too such as she might have selected for Polly, had the choice been hers. But Evelyn now spoke with that fine dignity and composure which Madam had so often admired :

"No one can know better than I," she said, "that such an attachment Then too her silences were must be hopeless. When I have gone to join my father it will perhaps die a natural death.

Madam was very doubtful whether any attachment inspired by such a girl would be so fleeting ; but she did not express any further opinion, and indeed at that very moment the two were suddenly and rudely interrupted. There was the sound of footsteps coming hurriedly along the broad walk outside ; the latch of the garden gate clicked, and in another instant Jumbo, the foot-boy, tapped at the open door of the room where the two ladies sat. His eyes were rolling with excite-

ment, as he breathlessly informed them that Mynheer Ferrers, the Captain, had given him a note and bidden him take it as speedily as he could to the ladies of the house. The gentleman had so impressed upon him the necessity of haste, and also of delivering the note to none other than Madam Van Cortlandt or her guest, that the boy had very nearly got into serious difficulties. He had run headlong into pedes-trians who, thinking him a footpad had loudly called for the Watch Needless to say, Jumbo did not wait for its arrival. He had collided in the hall downstairs with Peter, the butler, who had staggered back against the wall, with the ejacula " The good Lord ha' mercy ! On recognizing Jumbo, he had dealt the boy a hearty cuff upon the ear, which had only served to expedite

his progress. "Massa Ferrers, he say 'Hurry, hurry !' " cried Jumbo.

Evelyn, to whom the note addressed, opened it and read that at any moment a force would be sent at the instigation of Prosser Williams to arrest her. Lord Bello-mont had spoken plainly of the mat ter, describing the accused as an than the husband's, whose character-istics become but more marked as become but more marked as ears go on." ile thus the pair conversed they before them, as it were, every urgent that Ferrers implored her to take instant measures for her safety. She must find concealment some where, until her friends could arrange for her escape to her father The young man did not say in the letter, what he very well knew to be the case, that the arrest would be simply a cover for the designs of Prosser Williams. That miscreant, as he could fancy, would bring all

Heart Review. ing office.

THE OLD PORTAGER

I first met the old portager "som where in France," behind the lines of the Canadians. It was a cold, dark night, and a thick fog had settled down over everything ; not a light could be seen from hut or house, as every window was darkened from the ever baleful eye of the Zeppelin. I was accompanying the chaplain of a battalion on a visit to a wounded soldier who was billeted lown in the village, and we had not gone very far on our way when the priest stopped suddenly and caught me by the arm. I came at attention and we both stood there in the dark. ness, peering through the fog towards where I knew a group of trees stood. Something white was coming along the road towards us; it seemed like a small white cloud rising from the ground as it advanced. It was an

erie thing there in the cold dark ness, and a strange fear came over ne as I thought of gas. But the haplain who was more experience than I in the ways of gas, dispelled my fears. And then I smiled quietly in the darkness, as I heard a low ietly voice coming from behind the white cloud say : "There now, hold up yer

whispered, "It's Jim Murray and his mules.

As we drew nearer two mules. yoked to a large transport wagon emerged from the white cloud. The sat on his load of provisions, but the priest introduced us. Then we let Canadian lads standing along t way

chat with him.

plained that in Canada all the though all the world were at peace supplies for the lumber camps are I did not sleep much that nig

There've been times when I'd leave the camp early in the morning, before the sun was up, travel all day, time.

only stopping long enough to feed on the side of the road where the snow would not be deep, and we would reach the depot camp late in the afternoon. We would load up there, procession coming towards me. bass the night, and then start early n the morning on the return trip, umber camp when the cookee would be settin' the table.

middle of the floor would be red and trembling from the heat inside.

"I've made many portages in the woods of Canada. Often they were wet, nearly always they were cold, but always there was that great silence of the forest, and the sweet breath of the be all right. woods. I've traveled often for twenty miles and have seen nothing but the great tall trees on either side the road !

of the road, with now and then a deer gliding across the portage, or a down the lightly wounded, but I was rabbit hopping along the snow. In called away and it was some weeks the evening the stars would come before I saw him again. Now and out in the dark blue far above, and then, however, I heard good reports often the moon lit up the white road of the work he was doing after hours. through the interlacing shadows of One day he had picked up, along the "I've portaged to camps where men worked whose sons are here: way, eight lightly wounded. He brought them into the little village where he was billeted. One or two Mr. Callahan, in charge of No. 8 wounded in the legs or arms, but Platoon, B Company, and a fine they were all singing "On the Rocky yourg fellow he is. I know him well and his father, too, for I've por-two sound feet or one sound foot taged for his father since the winter of 1902. I never worked for a finer Jim Murray's transport wagon. man than old Dan Callahan. When

me, and leave for the nearest recruit "The cut that year was very small -the smallest that Dan ever had-

though there were many other camps whose crews were as large as ours that did not cut as much as we did. All the camps lost men that winter "The following summer I met ete Mullin in a hotel at Harcourt. He had been boss of the depot camp for the past seven or eight years-used to look after the stores there. He told me he had enlisted in this battalion, and asked me to come along. I thought of it for two or three days, then I went in and signed on too. They said over here that I was too old for the firing-line, but they let me do the transport work, and this is somewhat in my line, although here most of the trans-porting is done at night, and it is noisier than the woods. Besides. one never can tell at what time shell may come seeking a resting place.'

He ceased speaking and from the distance came the sound of the guns. He seemed to be thinking, so I waited.

"I often have a chance to do other work." he said, "sometimes in the morning after I come back, times in the evening before I leave He did not say what the other work was, but I surmised. After heads, go easy there, and keep to the this war is over there will be many who will remember gratefully Jin The priest chuckled audibly and Murray and his mules.

Some time after this I met the old portager coming from the stable where he had been to feed the mules. It was late in the afternoon and The knew that soon he would be starting driver was Jim Murray, known among the Canadians as the portager. together, and as we passed the huts could not see him very well as he where some of his battalion were the mules pass and continued on our road. Some were talking and laugh ing, others were quiet or low-toned A few days later I met the old while others were tightening straps portager again ; he was a medium of an equipment which did not seem sized man with iron gray hair and to need tightening. These were lads mustache, a small wrinkled brown of a new draft who had lately come that twinkled when he spoke. I liked him immediately and began to And as we walked along, from away in the distance came the sour

"Why do they call you the por-ager ?" I asked. His eyes twinkled and then he ex-

night brought from the nearest railway for the air was filled with the noise station, or depot camp, on large of the bombardment. It was a sleds drawn by a team of horses. beautiful night—the stars were clear; The driver of one of these teams is the heavens seemed intensely peace called a portager. "I've portaged for over thirty years," he said, "and I've had some pretty long portages in my time. "I've portages in my time. the little path, behind the little village church, I thought of the old portager and his Canadian lads, and I thought especially of the boys who were in the trenches for the

Early the following morning, when the transport work was over and the old portager and his mules should have gone to rest, I saw a strange

It was Jim Murray's mules and transport wagon. There was nobody rriving late in the evening at the on the driver's seat, but two Canadian privates were kneeling down in the wagon and the old driver

"The oil lamps that hung from the running along by the side, holding rafters would be lit and the big auare wood stove that stood in the noticed a wounded officer lying on straw on the floor of the wagon. The portager was looking up from

> "There now me lad-sir, we'll have you there in no time and then you'll

Then he spoke to the mules : "Go easy there now, and keep to

The old portager contined to bring

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later to be the case. the profusion of Evelyn's own garden. turned from her wedding journey Presently the clock in the hall and taken up her abode in the fashionable quarter of the town down sounded. "Bless me " cried Madam. " if that is not already half past eight. The exclamation roused Evelyn from the reverie into which she had mother and her beloved Evelyn, she fallen, a reverie in which Prosser Williams and his highly distasteful wooing played a part, and the figure quite unlike her old vivacious self of Captain Ferrers seemed thrown thereby into high relief. In happier times and under more fortunate cir cumstances, she could not conceal from herself the latter might have It was played an important part in her life. It might have been that the old lady, who still watched her divined her thoughts, for she said suddenly:

"A man to be marked amongst many is that Captain Ferrers. He is one whom I do sincerely like and esteem.'

A wave of color passed over Evelyn's face, so odd was the coincidence of Madam's remark with the current of her thoughts. "But, my child," said the older woman, speaking with her wise, tender gravity, "it would be foolish to let your imagination dwell too

much on one whose life must lie so far apart from yours. Much less should you permit him to engage your affection."

She paused, scarcely permitting arous eddies. Madam Van Cortlandt had not her; but as Evelyn made no rejoinder she continued :

"I speak as a mother might speak cerned herself, but always preserved to a dearly loved daughter. And do not misunderstand me, whatever may be your sentiments, for he is beyond question your devoted admircome to an end. They discussed the er. I will go farther to say that unmistakably he loves you.'

There was an inscrutable expreswebs of linen, the embroideries and the leather work. Forgetting graver Madam's face, but sadness seemed cares, they gossiped a little, as the dominant note-a sad hopeless-

self the condition. He would prom-ise the authorities that, once he had become master of the situation and the girl had been freed from the per-

nicious influence of her father, could guarantee that she would be come a good Protestant, or at least be made to conform to the estab lished religion and abandon all her dangerous practices. Evelyn, in reading Captain Ferrers' note, was able to piece out for herself very much of what he did not say. She too knew that this action of Captain Williams, if actuated in the first in stant by revenge, was but a step to the prosecution of his suit. For an instant she felt helpless and bewilthe dered. Then she roused herself and read aloud to Madam Van Cortlandt

all that the young man had written limit? save one manly and tender sentence wherein he had placed himself at eyes twinkled. her service, declaring that he was willing, could it advance her inter-est, to resign his position at once

With a sigh, Evelyn decided that such an action on his part would be fatal. It would incense Lord Bellomont more than ever if he were to lose one of his favorite officers on ount of this girl.

Shall they dare to cross the Van Cortlandts' threshold," Madam cried, to seize my guest ?"

But almost as she spoke she embered Nicholas Bayard and her heart sank within her.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE IDEAL OF VIRGINITY

Set before yourselves, as the ideal of virginity, the life of Blessed Mary,

which reflecteth, as in a looking glass, the beauty of chastity and the loveliness of Saint Ambrose. Hence you may take and take his seat beside me in the on a lounge.

the pattern of your life, for here are early morning and drive all day till

It was on Holy Saturday the word goes round that Dan Callamet again and I found him looking somewhat worn and tired. han is going to begin operations for winter, there is never any trou- had good news, at least he told it as ble about getting a crew." "Why did you enlist?" I asked. "Surely you have" passed the age "They a such-and his tired eyes twinkled as

"They are going to pull off a pretty big stunt in a day or two, and He looked at me quickly and his I think our lads are going to have a

go at old Vimy Ridge." I shuddered as I thought of the "My age is down in the book as forty-four," he said and he went on to tell me how he came to enlist. awful fight there must be before Viny could be taken, and I said "In the fall of 1914 we began operations on the ox-bow, far away quietly to myself : "There will be lots of work for the old portager.' Early Tuesday morning the in the northern part of New Brun-swick, but many of the young men that had been with us the year port team came slowly into the little village, which was now filled with German prisoners and men with before were missing. They had exchanged the axe and red mackinaw for rife and khaki tunic. We were short handed when we began, and we rough ways did not hold the reins. short handed when we began, and we became more and more short-handed became more and more short handed as the winter went on. I never saw Canadian lad, his left arm strapped the men so eager for the papers as they were that winter. I would be they were that winter. I would be sitting down by the stove, after my day's trip, when the lads would come sides of the wagon, looking through day's trip, when the lads would come crowdin' in from their work, covered serious eyes at the old portager who with snow, and bearing with them the fresh odors of spruce and pine. Is on the straw he had spread for others. I followed slowly down the They would rush towards them every one calling out for a paper. "There was hardly a week passed house and eager hands lit

b life of Blessed Mary, h, as in a looking. There was hardly a week passed y of chastity and the self-restraint, says Hence you may take Hence you may take

He opened his eyes and looked

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