## 6

Mon

THE CATHOLIC RECOFD.

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| the last thing we can do for our dear ones. <br> The marble cutter turned over the pages |  |  |  |
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| which were piled on both sides of the wa'k. "Yes, I want a materisl that will bo last- |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { iog," he said. "It mast not be of a kind } \\ & \text { that will grow black wlih oge or get } \\ & \text { weather stained." } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
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| The Narth west wind blew a guat just |  |  |  |
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| He turned the corner and was lost in the crowd of the busy city. He walked along in deep thought. It was very |  |  |  |
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| the action he bad taken, he was follow. ag the ambulance. thought. |  |  |  |
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| On, on he followed, up to the ward,and to the very cot wnere the poor oldwomsn was placed."Do everything for the comfort and |  |  |  |
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| restoration of this woman," he said toto the attendants. "I will pay all extra charges." |  |  |  |
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| It wss pitiful, be thought ss beturned to go, that so many aged personsshould have such a hard way at the close |  |  |  |
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| of the journey. He was so thankful thathis own mother's end had been a pesceful one-so glad he bad been sole to |  |  |  |
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| longer !" he thought that night, ss be "urned his rastiess dead upon sis pil |  |  | - M A ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |
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| Hospital leff behind The design for the monument was a question that still troubled bim. He |  |  |  |
| was certain that his mother would not like any of the patierns She was elways so sacrificing-gotting | t |  |  |
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| slumners nor sleeps is watching over us. The next morning Clarenca $R$, had |  |  |  |
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| Who had made a long journey could sit Western sky it |  |  |  |
| he messenger to come and say, "the Master calleth thee." |  |  |  |
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| had passed sway."She spoke only those words she said to vou," the nurse told him. |  |  |  |
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| from the walls of a philanthropic institu.tion, but from the happy, comfort-surrounded "Home" which Mr. R. |  |  |  |
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| erected as his mother's monument <br> Tite Beat Pine Mr. Will |  |  |  |
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OCTOEER 5, 1889,


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