## THE CATHOLIO RECORD

CHAPTER XX. A STORM, AND AFTER.

"It is not an unqualified consent," said Alicia, thoughtfally. "It comes to the same thing in the end," I answered, if you are right about the likelihood of your father's agreeing. As for the other condition, there is no probability, I imagine, of either of us wishing to draw back; and now that it is necessary, in order to show that I am fit to undertake the responsibilities of mar-ried life, depend upon it, I shall not shrink from a course of steady work at home first. It's rather rough baying to wait, because it would be so much easier to be industrious after marriage. But still things might be worse. My father might have refused outright — he has never seen you, you know. But it is clear from this, that he still has his beart set on my succeeding him in the business. I always hated the idea, but for your sake, a nigger when I go home, to make my, stif an fait in the shortest possible time." "But you won't go yet?"

CHAPTER XX. A STORM, AND AFTER. There were several reasons why I did not try to shorien our state of suspense by writing to The O'Doherty; or perhaps I should say that there was only one, namely, that Alicia was sgainst it for several reasons. Firstly, because The O'Doherty and his wife were moving from place to place, and there was no certainty that a letter would reach him before his arrival home. And secondly, supposing that a letter did reach, "she"—that is to say, MadameO'Doherty—would be certain to get hold of it, and would be sure to talk "papa" over to her own way of thinking, whatever that might chance to be; and thirdly, though Alicia believed in a general way that her stepmother was not likely to raise obstacles, still, as Alicia said, "there was no teiling;" and in any case she was not going to be beholden for anything to "that quarter." " No," Alicia added with decision. " You shall get papa alone by himself at the first opportunity after he comes home, and then you can tell him all about it. And, oh dear! what will you say? You don't know what papa is. But you are a man, and brave; and if he files into a passion you won't care. As for me, if he were to te angry I shou'd die. But in any case I will never marry any one else but you, and if the worst comes to the worst, we can wait till I an twenty-one." Bo it was settled. Stimulated by any one else but you, and if the worst comes to the worst, we can wait till I am twenty-one." So it was settled. Stimulated by Alicia's complete dependence and pretty trust in me, I spent all the time I did not pass in her company in brooding over my case, considering the best way of putting my statement, preparing against possible of jections, predetermining the channels in which my important conversation with The O'Doherty should flow, and planting at this point and at that an argument in its most persuasive attitude. Oh, Alicia ! can I ever quite forgive you for upsetting all my plans ? At length The O'Doherty and Madame O'Doherty was pleased to be at home sagain; pleased with his welcome, glad to to see his children once more ; and warmed by their greeting, he was all the evening in a boisterouely affectionate humor. Alicia was not in the least afraid of him that night, and became so excitedly san-"But you won't go yet?" "I couldn't go away in a state of un-

"And will you go away directly when t is all sected ?" "Oh, no! not for a long time. I'll find

"On, no: not nor a long time. I'll find cut some excuse for staying." "It is evidently your father's wish that you should not be in a hurry," said Alicia; "how can we be sure we are not making a mistake unless we see a great deal of each other?" "Of course; to be sure," I answered. "That must be precisely what his warn.

certainty.

GLENCOONOGE.

By RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN

CHAPTER XVIII.-CONTINUED.

"That must be precisely what his warn-ing means. I wonder I didn't see it being m

Iore." It was strange how well Alicia and I agreed upon everything. One reason was, that I always gave way; and another was, that I was careful to steer clear of topics which is accurately to steer clear of topics which in any way annoyed her. That was why we spoke so selacm of her step-mother. I should not have thought wheth is we spoke so seldom of her step mother. I should not have thought Alicia capable of disliking any one so much as she disliked the new Madame O'Doherty; but that is the way with trusting people who have been, or think that they have been, deceived. The mere mention of Madame O'Doherty acted as an irritant and marred our harmony; so I had to suppress the desire I folt to test, as folly as I should have liked, how far the Australian and I had been right in our surmises as to who the quondam Miss Tresilhan really was. Sometimes Alicia herself trenched upon the dangerous ground, and on ore of these occasions I asked whether Miss Tresillian had not been very poor. that night, and became so excitedly san-guine and over-sure, that her anxiety almost entirely vanished, and she could atmost entirely vanished, and she could scarcely keep out of her father's sight. After dinner, when they had all left him to smoke by him-self, she must needs steal back-she had dropped her handkerchief, forsooth, and couldn't find it—and on one pretext or another she kept hovering about him :

been very poor.

"Quite penniless," answered Alicia

"But still," I argued, "she seems, a:-"But still," I argued, "she seems, a:-cording to what you tell me, to be a woman of parts and education, and her social standing may once have been time before his mariage, and the recol-lection had returned reproachfully upor him more than once during his travels what does it all mean ?" he asked, with

better." "Oh !" cries Alicia petulantly, "I have no patience with the story of reduced cir-cumstances. She says so. That's what they all say. She never would talk of her relations or tell us anything about them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be them. Who is to know they may not be with which she urged our suit, by her re-sourd contentment as shown in her I learned further that the whilom

with which she urged our suit, by her re-stored contentment as shown in her looks. In fact, he gave Alicia no intima-tion cf disapproval, but patted her head, and saying, "Well, well, well see what Mr. Shipley has to say for himself to-morrow," sent her away, if not in the seventh heaven cf happicess, still, not doubting but that all would be well. No man's moods are more unaccount-able than this Irish squire's, or change more suddenly. By the next morning the situation precented itself thus to his mind: that be had had no idea of what had been going forward in his absence; I learned inther that the wintom governess, when talking at Paris about her bridal tour, had sooken of her inten-tion to call on some friend of hers on her return through London. Alicia could not remember the name of this friend, but I remember the name of this friend, but I had little difficulty in settling in my own mind that it was none other than Miss Walsingham. If so, the governess had already heard of her brother's return, and that episode would doubtless in a short time be brought to as happy a ter-mination as was possible under the cir-cumstances. A halo of romance would henceforth surround the mistress of Glen-cooncore Castle in the eyes of all who had been going forward in his absence that his room evidently was considere better than his company; that the whole affair was now the talk of the country round; that I had behaved uncandidly, that I had treated him with disrespect, concere Castle in the eyes of all who should hear her story. Poor Alicia! I feared some humiliation and much self-

cool ! if I had let the old man rage and spend himself; if I had received his ac-cusations with a steraly astonished pass-ivity, they would have caused his anger to recoil upon himself, and have over-whelmed him with shame. As for Alicia ! it was her fault altogether. Why had she interfered? Why had she not let everything to me, according to her own arrangement? Why had she thrown me all astray, and put everything out of gear?

gear? But The O'Doherty of all people ! who But The O'Doherty of all people ! who had known me so many years; to speak as he had spoken ! could anything be more disgraceful ? were ever accusations so unwarranted ? I would see him again. I had been too tame. There were a dozen scathing things I might have said which in my fury I had not thought of. Again and again in a weary and unnerving round, my mind called up the interview of the morning and brood-ed on it, inventing a thousand various and unnerving round, my mind called up the interview of the morning and brood-ed on it, inventing a thousand various ways in which everything might have harpened differently and ended happily. But comething must be done. I could not leave Glenconorge. It would be ig-noble. And even if it were not ignoble, it would be impossible; I could not go. Nor could I stay, and leave things as they were. See The O'Doherty again ? I had no confidence in his reasonable ness or capacity to listen patiently to a disclaimer of his charges, nor in my own ability to act with coolness under such villainous imputations. No, I would write to him. I could put things in a let-ter which he could not get away from, let, him be never so angry—things which he would be sure to read over and over again, and which would thus eventually make themselves felt. The plan grew upon me. Ideas crowd-ed on my mind, and I made for the inn to put them on paper. It was some-things to regain a point of yantage from

enjoyed for a time the sense of conducts, and satisfied with himself, rapidly grew cool. Then as he drew a long breath of relief it occurred to him that this had not been exactly the end to which he had intended the matter to come. He had only wished to read a sharplecture to the presumptuous suitor, and then with many precautions, stipulations, and con-ditions, to hold out the possibility of at some time or another giving his consent. But his authority had been called in question: it was incumbent on him to vindicate it, come what might. And with this reflection The O'Doberty paced his study with a renewed firmnees of tread. But the disquieting thought re-turned upon him, growing in strength each time, like the sensation at first only suggestive of pain, which becomes more The plan grew upon me. Ideas crowd-ed on my mind, and I made for the inn to put them on paper. It was some-thing to regain a point of vantage from which a prospect could be once more de-scried, something to find an outlet for pent-up vexation. When I had spent several hours writing, I felt more master of myself, and could go down on the sea wall, and pace there somewhat quieted, giving my head a rest before making a fresh attack upon my letter. My cogita-tions were interrupted by Conn Hoolahan exclaiming: "Oh, Mr Shipley! I'm so sorry to zee you annoyed. Sure The O'Doherty has never said you nay, sir ?" continued Conn aghast. " Never said mo nay !" " Ah, Mr. Shipley ! sure you might tell me. I had no secrets from you any way when I was in trouble."

ing a course which had abruptly driven away Alicia's first lover, had made Alicia herself ill, and his other children Good Heavens! was it possible af er ail that my courtship of Alicia had been too precipitate and unguarded, and had to shrink from him in fear, and had caused to fall upon every one a silent de-pression not unlike that which hangs

too precipitate and unguarded, and had caused tongues to wag? "What have you heard, Conn ?" Conn laughed. "Nothing, sir, nothing at all. But it was easy to see there could be only one end to your spending all your time at the Castle with the young ladies. Sure, I always knew well enough you were cut out for each other. Didn't Loop all slope before they came back at bout a house of mourning. about a nouse of mourning. In a desperate attempt to reassure him-self as to his own wisdom The O'Doherty broached the matter to his wife late in the afternoon. Had Alicia spoken to her chart it's another she kept hovering about him : and at last with full heart threw her arms round his neck and kissed him. She would have retreated then, but his arm encircled and detained her. "What has happened to my little girl that her eyes are so bright and she looks so well?" -for he remembered the depression which had settled upon Alicia for some t time hefore his marriage, and the recolbout it? Oh, yes. Madame O Doberty had never been so taken aback in all her life.

you were cut out for each other. Didn't I say all along, before they came back at all, now 'twas going to be?'' Conn's appeat for confidence was made at a moment when it was the greatest re-lief to be open; and I related all there was to tell, much helped in telling by the interest with which the honest fellow lis-tened to every word, and the sympathy in his eager face. "He was safe to be angry whoever Do tell her all about it, please. The O Doherty proceeded to exp'ain and to justify himself in his wife's eyes made the most of my delinquencies. "It isn't so much his flying into a pas-sion that I find fault with," said Ma-dame O'Doherty; "on the whole, perhaps it was rather becoming under the circum-tion of the same man who is

in his eager face. "He was safe to be angry whoever asked him," Conn remarked; "he's a very hot-tempered old gentleman; but his anger doesn't last any time. It'll have passed by to-morrow, and he'll be ashamed of all he said. I'm very sorry to tee you vexed, Mr. Shipley, but believe me, it will come right." I returned with new vigor to my letter, and reading it in a somethat soothed frame of mind, found much to change. I struck out all taunts, contented myself

frame of mind, found much to change. I struck out all taunts, contented myself with statung clearly my position, inclosed my letter to my father and my father's to me in confirmation of my good faith, re-minded The O'Doherty that he had been young himself, and had no doubt held then to the maxim that all is fair in love. desired.' and finally appealed to him not to spoil the happiness of two lives. The oftener I read this missive, the more sanguine I hotly, "h The that I had treated him with disrespect, that it was dishonorable on my part to have taken advantage of his absence to engage the affections of an inexperienced girl little more than a child; that I should have waited till his return, so as to have

DECEMBER 16. 1890.

only be too glad to he'p her. provided always it was for her good. But in the meantime she advised Alicia to have patience and wait. "Have patience and wait!" murmured Alicia, between her sobs, "it is all very well to say 'have patience and wait." Before the middle of the day Alicia was quits ill and had to go and lie down. The little girls were broken-hearted te-canse now there would be no wedding, and they were not going to be brides-maids after all. Bell, too, thought the whole affair unsatisfactory. the interview should take place where he ld be a witness of it.

The O'Doherty was in the library, fac-ing the fire, and turned his broad chest and ruddy face towards me as I closed

and ruddy iace towards me as I closed the door. "Mr. Shipley," he began, with dignity. "I was over hasty vesterday, and I find I have entirely misjudged you. I beg of you to accept my very sincere apclogies." "You make me ashamed, sir," I re-turned. "I am afraid I was unpardon-ably m is to you-"

"Not a bit of it!" he struck in. "You only said what you had a perfect right to, and what I admire you for saying. When I read your letter last night. "Confound me? I said, what was I thinking of? I maids after all. Bell, too, thought the whole affair unsatisfactory. "I don't think Horace made stand enough," she said; " and I don't think you made stand enough. I wish you weren't so knocked up, otherwise we might walk across to the inn, talk the matter over with Horace, and consider what to do. I dare say he is puzzled, and the did, I could never forgive myself." "I bay grossible he can ever forgive myself." "I beg-"" "Your letter to your father, sir, does a difficulty."

if he did, I could never forgive myself." "I beg—" "Your letter to your father, sir, does you credit, and shows how unworthy were my thoughts; and your father's letter to you, sir, proves that in taking the straight-forward and honorable and manly course you did, you only acted in the way that was to be expected from your father's son. Sir, I ask your pardon." I grasped his frankly outstretched hand, and wrong it warmly. As soon as I was Alicia was aghast at Bell's proposal. "You have no pluck, Ally," returned Bell, calmly. "You must see Horace to-morrow, if not to-day, so make up your mind to it. Told you you had made a mess of it did he? I wonder what he means. You see we're all in the dark; and the first thing to be done is to come to a clear understanding of where we are." The O'Doherty, left to himself, lord of the field and victorious over all comers, enjoyed for a time the sense of conquest, and satisfied with himself, rapidly grew cool. Then as he drew a long breath of

and wrong it warmly. As soon as I was able to speak. I asked whether Alicia was

"Better! why, who said she was ill? "Better! why, who said she was ill? A headache, a little upset, that was all. I left her as lively as possible an hour ago, expecting our return; for you are

I left her as invely as possible an nour ago, expecting our return; for you are going to pack up your traps now, and take up your quarters at the Castle during the remainder of your stay. Your father's quite right, and I'm entirely of his opin-ion that there should be no formal en-gagement yet; not until you have seen a little more of each other. What do you say? Are yon agreeable?" Agreeable! in my most sanguine mo-monis I had not dreamed of such good forune. I would walk across with him directly after breakfast. As for packing up! Conn must look after that, and send over what was necessary. I could not think of wasing time in packing up, when there was Alicia, whom I had not seen of I had spoken those harsh words the reeach time, like the sensation at first only suggestive of pain, which becomes more distinctly neuralgic as it recurs; bring-ing in its train other doubts, as, for ex-ample, whether his authority had been called in question at all. In one way or another, the more The O'Doherty thought over the affair, the less confident did he feel that he had acted infallibly in adopt-I had spoken those harsh words the re-membrance of which had pained me more

"But orance of which had pained me more frequently than any other recollection. "But, my young gentleman," said The O'Doherty, "you'll have to keep better hours with us. We breakfast at 7 D'ye tell me you have the said that a 7 D'ye tell me you haven't had breakfast

I explained that I had overslept my-

self. "Half-past ten! did ever any one hear of such an hour? Is this the time you get up in Liverpool? Egad I knew Eng-lish hours were late, but this beats any-tight of the most with y?

lish hours were late, but this beats any-thing I've met with." Still, he came with me to the coffee-room, where he found more to exclaim at exuberantly. He had no idea there was such a room in the inn, and Mrs. E rais must be coining, or she could never afford to farnish it so handsomely — remarks which showed what a good humor The O Doherty was in, for he had a rooted antipathy to "The Harp" and all its be-longinge. He made inquiries concerning Mrs. Ennis and her health, and told Conn to give her his very kindest regards. He chaffed Conn about his marriage; asked to be introduced to his wife. I don't know that it had ever struck me before that Conn was changed since his mar-Madame O'Doherty had it was rather tecoming under the circum-stances. But for any young man who is poor to have dreamed of Alicia for one moment, is, I quite agree with you, the she erest impudence." The O'Doherty said ruefully that he didn't know that Mr. Shipley was poor, in fact, he was inclined to think that that Conn was changed since his mar-riage. Why, formerly such condescen-sion on the part of The O'Doherty would have lifted him off his legs; he would have colored up, his eyes would have sparkled. In truth, he was not a bit ill-pleased now; but there was rem lack, he was in the set of the

bit ill-pleased now; but there was re-straint in the manifestation of his pleas-ure. He was waiting to see how his wife might take the cheeriness of the owner of Glencoonoge Castle, and this reserve gave the young peasant a touch of her dignity. It was very curious. And remembering what a cold, hard, business-like person the book-keeper used to be, it seemed to me, as I watched her reception of The O'Doherty, that she on her side had been infected by her hus-band's geniality, and had caught someas if she understood everything. " It is his character which is not all that could be "No! my dear, don't hint at such a thing. I never said so. I don't know anything against the fellow." "Then what's your objection to him?" "My objection," said The O'Doherty, otly, "is to the way he has gone about band's geniality, and had caught some-thing of his pleasant abandon, of his readiness to be interested in everybody readiness to be interested in everybody and everything that he met. I thought her way of receiving The O'Dherty's ornale compliments and congratulations would have become a person in his own rank of life. She mean of the state of the state

### DECEMBER 16, 1899.

## A SENSIBLE LETTER ON TEM-PERANCE. "Ireland Sober is Ireland Free."

properly the publi

unworthy

leaving t

lic house

the count

ion that

licensed

sobriety

From the Nenagh (Ireland) Guardian of November 11, we copy the fol-lowing racy letter, written by Rev. John Gleeson, a nephew of Very Rev. Dr. Flannery, P. P. of Windsor, Oat. Dear Sir-In a magnificent lecture

should b tion, and delivered recently at Cork by Dr. trates sh Ireland, Archbishop of St. Paul, U. S., of licens he used the following words : -- ''Estab. on a ce lish sobriety as habitual among Irish-CBase. men, and you can trust them for any thing. But until sobriety has become newed o sum to a habitual fact, we are losing our time in working in other directions for grant, whose li their welfare, temporal or spiritual. The race is passing away, weakened, would n for thin enfeebled, and incapable of grasping opportunies. You are losing your time in mere talk, and giving to your to remi of Sun flagran enemies an excuse to show their conwithin tinued scorn and continued persecu-The cu standin

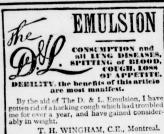
"The race is passing away." Are these words true? Are we enfeebled men, w week, and incapable of grasping opportunpublic ities? I will not answer the question, their but I have a deep conviction that Irish limit is men at home do not grasp opportuni-ties like other nations. Dr. Ireland passed Ireland after a attributes our want of enterprise and go on energy to an enfeebled mind and license poverty, caused by intemperance He them. tates that there are at present 19,000 that th public houses in Ireland-one licensed their a puse to every 256 persons. Subtract and n children, women, and others who do them not drink, or only rarely, and you find somet how small is the number of persons make who support each of those houses. He ment. also states that during the last year in | Paris Ireland, not including foreign spirits by con and wines, there were consumed in An Ireland spirits to the value of £11tempt 826,888 - close on £12,000,000, and tue. that this amount is an increase of natur fhat this amount is an increase of Batur £167,000 on the previous year. Can with it be that the savings of the Land ance

Court are going to buy liquor? Where, then, is our enterprise? We On argu pour out millions each year on a the a laxury-in gratifying our bodiesspen and we complain that our enterprises emot need Government help, that our land need Government nelp, that our land needs Government money, to drain and manure. Like children, we cry out always to Government, "Give us money "-playing the whining beg spen poin of vi £1 0 gar-while the money which we acquire by our honest labor we equander in a manner which brings on t only us no return except crime, poverty, aud insanity. And yet, we are proud of our country while we remain be hind other nations; and we imagine ther we do our duty as Irishmen when we talk party politics and pass stock reso lutions. "Come weal, come woe," drink our spared coin and revile the dri Government, from whom we are always begging money. We should de mand the money which is due to us, but not spend foolishly the money which is at our disposal. Our idea of enterprise is to start a public house, and then "pull the devi by the tail."

Dr. Ireland tells us that at the World's Fair at Chicago, Irishmen asked in anxiety. "Where is Ireland represented? They went thither, and represented - iney went thitner, and what was there? A tower some twenty or thirty feet high, built ap from base to summit with whiskey bottles." The poor Irish American turned away in disgust. This state of things opens up disgust. This state of things opens up many questions In an admirable letter on the subject, written lately by Mr. James Haugh, Nensgh, the ques-tion was raised as to the number of public houses. This phase of the tem-perance question is disputed. Some hold these reduction in the number of hold that a reduction in the number of licensed houses would not lessen the quantity of drink used by the people. I have not heard the arguments in favour of that opinion that the excessive number of public houses in Ireland is not only a cause of excessive drinking, but that its tend ency is to sap the life of the nation One argument in favor of a reduction is the necessity of supervision. It is impossible for the authorities to enforce the law efficiently under present circumstances. Consider public houses in country places - many of them are situated from two to four miles from a police barrack. Can we expect the constabulary to spend the greater part of Sunday watching those houses? Consider the number of public houses in towns. How can the authorities en force the law as to prohibited hours and Sunday-closing. or prevent the sale of bad drink? It is most difficult or impossible. In my humble opinion, founded on experience, no licensed house in a country parish should be allowed, unless in close proximity to a police barrack. Again, each licensed trader has relatives and wellwishers, who are interested in support ing him, and who will invite them selves and others to his house to drink more than they might otherwise do. From an economical point of view we are told that there are two kinds of labor-productive and unproductive. Those words explain themselves. The prosperity of a country will depend on the large number of its productive works, and the limited number of its unproductive employments. The sale of drink is an unproductive occupation - at least for food. In Ireland our industries are few, our agriculture be hind time, and our labor market unsatisfactory. All those are productive occupations, but our drink trade is We have vast distilleries flourishing. and breweries and nineteen thousand public houses. In all those places there are thousands of the bone and sinew of the country engaged in unproductive work. Put half of them to something else and they will help to enrich society. Where there are too many public houses drink will be sold to the intoxicated, and bad drink, to boot A few well ordered, wealthy, an

Liquid Extract of Malt TOPONTE.

Price 25°, per bottle 30c, per dozen allowed for em 1y bottles when returned.



50c. and \$1 per Bottle DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

# O'KEEFE'S Is the best made. During the last fer months a great many so-called Liquid Ex-tracts of Malt have been placed on the market

ITCHING

**Burning Scaly** 

HUMORS

Instantly Relieved by One Application of

CUTICURA

Sold everywhere. Price, THE SET. 61 25; or, CUTICUEA BOAP, 25c.; OINTMENT, 59c.; RESOLVENT (half size), 50c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

CARBOLIC

equalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Scalds, Cuts, Sore Eyes, Chapped Chilbiains, Earache, Neuralgic and natic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm,

CALVERT'S

OINTMENT

Large Pots, 1/12 each, at Chemists, etc. with instructions.

Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester

CRICKS THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC

RIENATISH EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED

For

SCIATICA

PLEURISY

STITCHES

NEURALGIA

LAMEBACK

MENTHOL

THE D&L

PLASTER

PLASTER MADE

TIN BOX PRICE 254 ALSO INI YARD

ROLLS PRICE \$1.00

MANUFACTURERS MONTREA

DAVIS & LAWRENCE COL



nd sold at prices for which it would be im ossible to make a genu ine Liquid Extract of Malt. If you want the bes' ask for "O'Keefe's and insist upon getting "O'Keefe's."

W. LLOYD WOOD, Wholesale Druggist, General Agent. TORONTO.

## SACRED PICTURES.

SACRED PICTURES. We have now in stock some really nice colored crayons of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and of the Sacred Heart of Mary-size, 12x 22. Price, 50 cents each. Good value at that figure. Same size, steel engravings, 75 cents each. Extra large size, (steel engrav-ing), \$1.50 each. Scr. ANTHONY OF PADUA Colored pictures of St. Anthony of Padua -size, 12\\$x16\\$\\_-at 25 cents each. Cash to accompany orders. Address : Thos. Coffey, CATHOLIC RECORD Office, London, Ontario Canada

----------------000000 A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS Pyny-Pectoral The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS Large Bottles, 25 cents. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer. New York Montreal DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS. 180 King Street. The Leading Undertakers and Embalmen Open Night and Day. Telephone-House 373 : Fastory 549.

## PLAIN FACTS FOR FAIR MINDS

THIS HAS A LARGER SALE THAN Any book of the kind now in the market. It is not a controversial work, but simply a statement of Catholle Doctrine. The author is Rev. George M. Searle. The price is ex-ceedingly low, only löc. Free by mail to any address. The book contains 360 pages. Ad-dress Thos. Coffery, Catholic Record office, London, Ont.

\$20,000,000	This Company bolds its Reserve on the Actusry
ROBERT MEL O M. Taylor, ist Vice-Pres. Alfred Hoskin, Q.O., and Vice President. Francis O. Bruce. B. M. Britton, Q.C., M. P. J. Kerr Fiskin, B.A. E B diement	4 per cont. Tab. Directions : VIN, PRENDENT. Bight Hon. Bir Wilfrid Lan. ier, O.O.M.G., Premier Oannds. W. J. Kidd, B. A. George A. Somerville. James Fair. William Hendry St.L. Secretary.

Contern 1	110 for 10 cents THIS book contained and the hundred and the
SIL	of the best humorous recitations, embracing the Negro, Yankee, Irish, and Dutch dialects, both
	of every kind and character. Sent postpaid for 16 Johnston & McFarlane, 71 Yonge St. Toront

reproach to be in store for her, when she should learn how harsh her judgments had been, when she should find that the had been, when she should hid that had holding back (the governess had refused The O Doherty twice, Alicia told me, be girl little more than a child; that I should have waited till his return, so as to have given him the opportunity of deciding whether or not he would be pleased to regard me as an eligible son-in-law. In this unamiable, this unreasonable frame of mind, he awaited my coming the next morning. Alicia waylaid me as I was going to her father's study and told me what she had done; and directly I saw The O Doherty's face and manner, I felt that she had put me in a false position. The O Doherty was very stiff, offered me a cold hand, silently motioned me to a seat. What with his want of encourage-ment, the knowledge that he was already in possession of everything that I could The O Doherty twice, Alicia told me, be-fore she accepted him) was not artfulness, as Alicia imagined, but conduct to be ex-pected from the high-souled girl who had written the noble letter her brother had shown me. But nct for the world would I have opened Alicia's eyes, or run the risk of drawing on myself the anger which falls on those who tell unpleasant truths. We mere on more consensit We were on more congenial ground when talking of Conn and the book-keep-er, about whom Alicia was never tired of er, about whom Alicia was hever tired of hearing. It was interesting to watch the expression of her face, her eyes, her mouth, as the listened with intense eagerness to the history of what had been seat. What with his want of encourage-ment, the knowledge that he was already in possession of everything that I could tell him, and the certainty that he re-garded my conduct with disfavor, I found it impossible to launch easily into indif-ferent topics and introduce my subject after preparing the ground, as I had in-tended. Forced to plunge at once in medias res I began by being formal, and ended by becoming confused. The O'Do-herty listened in stern silence; no doubt he took my incoherency for shame. At any rate he began, at first with an effort at calmness, to pour upon me upbraidings so unexpected, so indignant, ray, so in-sulting, that I soon recovered confidence, and found myself expostulating when-ever he failed for breath, and with in-creasing warmth when my explanatione were not only not met, bu thot listened to. The O'Doherty's wrath, too, increased at my interruptions, and our interview had not gone very far before there was a storm raging. I don't know all I said. I don't know consecutively what he said. We were both very angry. "How do you instify such behavior, sir ?" he cried out going on at the inn during the winter; and I had to tell the story all over again to her sisters. Bell's opinion was that Miss Johnson had behaved badly to Conn in keeping him waiting so long, and that if she had not refused to look at him unif she had not refused to look at him un-til he got knocked about all for her, he would not have received that ugly mark of which he would never get rid. It be-came quite a common thing of mornings for the girls to call at the inn on pretence of seeing or asking after Mrs. Ennis, but in reality to have another look at the young couple of whom they were always talking. They knew Conn well enough, and were not a bit afraid of him. Of the book keaper they had bither os tood in and were not by had hitherto stood in some awe, so reticent and so unbending did she appear. But after having proved herself gril enough to be guilty of the did she appear. But after having proved herself girl enough to be guilty of the frivolity of falling in love and getting married, it was not to be expected that she could hope successfully to maintain the character of a dragon any longer. The girls plied the book-keeper fealessly with questions, the directness of which sometimes set her laughing. Hovering near was Conn, making no effort to con-ce al the pleasure with which he saw his the real the pleasure with which he saw his wife made much of by the young ladies

know consecutively what he said. We were both very angry. "How do you justify such behavior, sir?" he cried out "I refuse to plead," I answered ; "I repudiate insinuations as false as they are insulting." "Leave my house !" he thundered. "Leave it "I echced scornfully," I wish I had neverentered it, and I'll never

"How changed Mrs. Ennis is!" said Alicia one day; "she has lost all her

it. The pair of them arranging it all without first knowing what I had to say in the matter! Do you think I'll allow any one to come in here and treat me as if I was not master in my own house?" the evening. Conn had a great deal of information for me when he came back. Alicia was in a high fever; the children were going about with scared faces. The O'Doherty "Ahem! I don't know that I would have put such a complete extinguisher upon everything. Of course, Alicia may get another lover. And after this, I am about with scared faces. The O Donerty and his wife had had words. The old gentleman had been walking violently up and down his study for the last hour, and not one of the servants, when they heard by whom the letter was sent, would venture to take it in to him. Fin-ally, Conn said he'd go upstairs with it himself, if no one else would, and as the doment wave out to can just for some sure, my dear, you will act more carefully next time. They say there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it. Perhaps so, if one knows where to fish. But there was nothing very brilliant in Learnington, was there? and as for here --well, there is young Lord Blarney, cerairy, comic and not go the analysis of the ana tainly; he will come into a fine estate when the old earl dies; but Mrs. Mac-kenzie was telling me only this morning that the foolish young man has gone and enlisted again. How sad for his poor father, is it not? After having bought him out twice already! And so Mr. Shiphim out twice already! And so Mr. Ship-ley is not a poor man, as I thought! I suppose he will leave Glencoonoge at once. Dear me! the young peop'e did keep it very quiet, to be sure! No one that I meet knows anything about it. I do hope the affair won't get talked of all over the country in an exaggerated form; it might do so much harm to poor dear Alicia."

Hit by every word that his wife uttered, The O'Doherty beat a retreat to the soliude of his study, where her naive shafts rankled precisely in the manner she had intended that they should. And

To the same of other and on the set down here the information of which I subsequently became possessed regard-ing the day's proceedings at the Casile. Her father catching sight of Alicia on the staircase as I was leaving, called her into his study and bade her put all thoughts of me for ever out of her head; scolded her severely for her part in the affair; professed himself astounded that a daughter of his could have so far forgot-ten herself, as to give the slightest en-couragement to overtures of marriage from one who had not her father's per-mission to make them; and dismissed her with the assurance that however un-pleasant she might think his decision now, the day would come when she the solitude of fils study, where her naive shafts rankled precisely in the manner she had intended that they should. And his perplexity was heightened by the fact that he was unable to see any way of retracing his steps. How was it possible for him, the father of Alicia, a man, too of his position, his years, to re-open negotiations with one so much younger than himself? If I had only known the state of mind in which he would read my conciliatory letter, with what a relieved conciliatory letter, with what a relieved head and heart would I not have slept that night! As it was, I tossed from side pleasant she might think his decision now, the day would come when she would thank him for what he was doing. "Leave me now," he concluded, " and put that villian once for all out of your thoughts." "That villian! Oh, papa, what has he to side with wakeful brain, tortured by tierated thoughts and arguments, scenes fancied and real, wishes ardent and hopeless, all born of the events of that un-

lucky day, and all in their turn recurring with pendulum-like monotony. Only with the dawning light did a fiful sleep close my eyes and bring partial forgetful-

rank of life. She was self-possessed with rank of file. She was earlposed with out hauteur, pleased, but not overcome by his somewhat ostentatious friendliness; ready of speech, but not familiar; and her deference was of that kind which is paid to those who have the advantage in years, rather than of the kind which is an ac-have deference of social superiority. knowledgment of social superiority When The O'Doherty presently began to when the O Donerty presently began to indulge in a bantering reference to Conn -she was to keep him in order, or some such pleasantry — her eyelids drooped slightly and she made no rejoinder; and presently, without the laser effort she presently, without the least effort, she took up and pursued the dropped thread took up and pursued the dropped thread of some previous topic. Conn, standing by keenly attentive, quickly perceived that his wife was jealous for his dignity, and he felt proud, grateful, and happy. To stand well each with the other seemed to be the first consideration with these two.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A SUDDEN CHILL often means sudden illness. Pain-Killer is all that is needed to ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and diarrheas. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c. Una tried Holemank Corp. Cure 2. It

abone excessionces, as many have testified who have tried it. A Boon to Catarrh Victims. We offer to the readers of this paper a never-failing remedy for Catarrh, Bron-chitis, Irritable Throat and kindred affections in Catarrhozone. There is no mystery about it but the effect is magical. Ointments, washes and snuffs have proved worse than useless because they cannot reach the seat of the disease; but Catarrhozone is carried by the only vehicle (the air you breathe) nature allows to enter into the lungs or bron-chial tubes, directly to the seat of the disease; where it kills the germ life that causes Catarrh, and at the same time heals all the affected parts. It cures by inhalation, and is both pleasant and safe to use. For sale at all druggists or by mail, price \$1.00. For trial outificeend 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & Co., Bor 563, Kingston, Ont. Thousands Like Her-Tena McLeode Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL thrice a day.

"How changed Mrs. Ennis is!" said Alicia one day; "she has lost all her chergy." "She has not been well for some time back," I truth so selfish were we, that the sickness or health, the loves or the were of other people impressed us only slightly after all by the side of our own hopes sometimes drooping as the days went by, and we knew that one must be draw. The mass the days went by, and we knew that one must be draw. Thus and we would learn our fate. "How changed Mrs. Ennis is!" said Alicia one day; "she has lost all her set. Not i it again." Toor Alicia! she was a little way off back," I truth so selfish were we, that the sickness on health, the loves or the were sometimes drooping as the days went by, and we knew that one must be draw. The truth and news the drays the sometimes drooping as the days went by, and we knew that chan one the day. The truth and news the drays there cheel day! I was the sometimes drooping as the days went by, and we knew that and news the drays ing near, on which Alicia's father would return, and we would learn our fate.