TWO

intruder in blank astonishment; then his first impulse was to laugh at the comical figure before him, his next to kick Tighe for his impudence.

"Who are you, fellow?" he asked, angrily, "and what do you know of the lady I mentioned?"

"I am only poor Tighe a Vohr." was the meek reply, "but I know a good deal of the Widdy Moore; she's the talk of the county for her beauty and goodness, and she has scores of lovers all cracking each other's heads about her." "The devil she has !" interrupted the soldier fiercely. His exclama-

tion and look gave sharp-witted Tighe another important clew.

"She has that, an' more by the same token it's a snug little fortune she'll bring to the man that gets her. Ob, but it's lashins of love letthers she recaves every day of her life

The soldier's eyes instantly fell, as Tighe expected they would do, on his own half-written page. now, of all that he had only guessed before.

before. "Sure it's many a one *I* had the opportunity of seein' an' carryin' to her, an' sometimes the lovers'd thrust me so far as to ax me to compose the letthers for them."

thrust me so far as to ax me to compose the letthers for them." "You compose a letter!" ejaculated the soldier, his eves almost starting from their sockets with amazement.

Plaze, yer honor, it's in Irish I'd do it—I have the power of composin' nately in Irish—an' then I'd read it to them, an' they'd write it down in their own language. You see-" drawing nearer to the still amazed soldier-"the Widdy Moore is an Irish woman all out, an' the Irish women are very quare; it won't do at all to trate them as ye would, beggin' yer honor's pardon, yer own countrywomen; you have to approach them as you would a sly mare, an' then you've to be careful, for the divil a hap'orth they mind else' be strong enough.' givin' you the slip, and cantherin' off jist when you're surest of them. Now there was Sargeant — it wouldn't be honorable to mintion his name—he used to write the natest letthers to her at all; such beautiful English, you'd think it was honey flowin' from the lips, jist to pronounce the words; not one bit of use was it. Didn't the girral that used to attind her at that time tell me how she'd throw the letthers down, an' say there was no divarsion in them, an' that they tired her to read them ! Well, I saw how down-hearted the poor fellow was gettin', an' I axed his lave to let me compose him one. He did—arrah it was not long till

he got an encouragin' answer, an'

even at the absurdity of the affair. and to s "It's all right now," said Tighe. laughter. and to stop his own immoderate

laughter. "I see you'll do," he said ; "at least I'll try you, and there will be some one to show you if you should not know what to do." returning, and taking possession of the seat vacated for him. "But I'll have to hear Shaun first." He bent and gave a signal to the

He bent and gave a signal to the dog, who had paused when his master seated himself, and now stood looking eagerly into his face. Immediately the animal began a succession of short, sharp barks, which Tighe variously interpreted as if with his superior canine instinct he quite understood the bargain

as: "To be shure-jist what I thought -the very thing-it'll do nicely. The Englishman's stare which was being made for him 'But I'll have to ask one privilege,' which of horrified astonishment at the whole ontinued Tighe And what is that ''' said the

grotesque performance was so ludicrous that Tighe, intuitively feeling such to be the case, would not trust himself to look, but bidding Shaun cease, he immediate-mother.' amused officer. "To run down to Dhrommacohol in a while to see my ould

"Very well, Tighe; I believe you told me that was your name. I willingly grant the favor, only don't It was a study for a sleight of hand man to watch Tighe's hold of the pen; it might have been a crow-bar for the strength and despera-tion with which he seized it, and imagining that much depended on the pended on the seized it, and imagining that much depended on the seized it withing y grant the ravor, only don't times, nor remain long when you go; and now, Ridge, there," nodding at a tall, ungainly looking man who the skill with which he might had been an amused listener during appear to use it, he lifted it so the interview, "will put you in

appear to use it, he lifted it so high from the paper, and made such extraordinary flourishes in the air, that the poor befooled Englishman began to think he was in company with a madman. Tighe had gone sufficiently far in a course of education to be able to make pot-hooks and hangers, and with these crossed and blended in strange con-fusion, he filled the paper.

an exceedingly small and slender man, lacked the size necessary to fusion, he filled the paper. encase Tighe's proportions ; and it was so unlike Tighe a Vohr's own "It's the Irish way of writin'," he exclaimed to the soldier as the

latter attempted to scrutinize the hieroglyphics over Tighe's shoulder; pleasure that he at length consented 'an' now listen to the contints. to put them on. "Not a soul'll ever know me, " 'Darlin' Misthress Moore :' "Nothin' less than darlin'd do," exclaimed Tighe, "because nothin' he said ruefully, as he surveyed himself in the glass with so ludi-

crous an expression of regret that his companion laughed immoder-"You've been the light of me eyes sinse I met you, an' the pulse of me heart. Widout any animad-varsion I may say that in all the carumlocutions of poethry an' logic theory a pathic' and the says and ately, saying when he recovered his voice : "You are the rummest one."

He proceeded to brush Tighe there's nothin' so superimently parfect to be found on the face of down, and to give what were in his own opinion little artistic touches to various parts of Tighe's dress, at-tempting at the last to surmout the globe as the young an' charmin' Widdy Moore.' the new valet's curly head by a hat which had been worn so little that it retained all its first gloss. Tighe stoutly resisted. "The "Do you mind that word superi-

minently! Sure if she has a heart of stone she'll be melted at such a word as that." Tighe stoutly resisted. "The divil a hair of that will go on my moment away from the epistle to make that forcible remark, imme-And Tighe, having glanced for a

diately resumed the pretended trans-lation of his Irish love-letter. ing under the man's very nose his 'The bamin' light o' the sun grows own old battered caubeen-" well,

CHAPTER XI.

THE END OF SORROW

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

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CHAPTER X.-CONTINUED

Thag it !' he said at lash

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umniate me in this manner—"affect-ing to swell with rage. "I ask only to meet the man who uttered that lie!" and he began to stride about the room as if he would find in that every some yeart for his passion exercise some vent for his passion. "Oh, be quiet !" said the priest.

"On, be quiet !" said the priest, in a tone of contempt; "the proof of your treachery is too well assured to be denied by any assumed bravado on your part. It was through your instrumentality that Carroll O'Donoghue was recaptured last night." glistening from the end of the last night." "CarrollO'Donoghue recaptured!"

thorny twig. Joseph of Arimathea and the disciples withdrew a few paces and him, Carter repeated, readily assuming a grief so real in its appearance that even the convictions of the priest watched her as she stood gazing at the tomb. Presently the form of a man, faintly seen, like one in a fog, issued from the face of the rock. were staggered for the moment. "Oh, your reverence, believe me when I say that the lad has not a truer friend than I am." pursued This apparition suddenly took shape, and some of those beside her Carter, kneeling before the clergy-man; "and all my dealings with thought they saw the Foster Father standing before the sepulchre; others afterward said they could the military, and my visits to the garrison that have caused the people to slander me so, have only been that I might give help to the boys in their difficulties. I swear not recognize the wraith. It said to her : "Thou that hast dwelt in to you-" "Hush !" interrupted the priest

the Light so long shouldst not be afraid in the dark. On the third day thou shalt find Him again in Jerusalem as thou findest Him in the temple a lad amongst the destare " sternly, "keep your oaths for another time and place." doctors.

With a keen look into Carter's eyes, he continued : "Where is The ghost faded away slowly. A quick puff of wind blew it like a paper that was given you in wisp of sea spume into the darkness. Mary's face flushed. She straight-Hurley's for safe keeping the other night ened up like a girl; a smile flickered Carter involuntarily started, but about her eyes, and relaxed the drawn forehead. Then she turned, he answered quickly, returning with a bold glance the priest's

and with the thorny twig in her hand, she left the garden and piercing look : "Destroyed—I burned it, for I started along the path toward the Gate of Judgment. The faint twi-

was afraid to keep it." Father O'Connor did not speak for a moment; he continued to survey the still kneeling form with light that had appeared after the ninth hour had faded and night had fallen. The city wall had been cracked in places and shifted by the a look in which disgust mingled with sternness ; then he said slowly : "God alone knows whether you earthquake, and the Gate of Judg-ment could not be closed. She, with St. John beside her carrying the lantern, walked through the are telling the truth.'

Carter made no reply; the priest resumed: "I have another matter to speak to you about—this niece of yours, whom you have been hiding all her life from her father's loosened stones under the gate arch and started in the gloom down the steep slope of the Dolorous Way, which ran across the city to the

people; how is it that we, your friends, have never heard of her ?" eastern wall. The rain beat upon her face in gusts, and she could hear in the lapses of the wind the Carter jumped to his feet, repress-ing with difficulty the oath which muddy water, purring down the deserted hilly street. rose to his lips.

"That is my secret," he said, doggedly, "and I shall not be made to tell it to any one." Father O'Connor also arose

A squad of Roman soldiers, cloaked and with cowled helmets, going out to guard the sepulchre, swung past her and jostled her in the narrow way. After she had gone a little space down the hill she came upon the body of a woman lying in the kennel where head had "Morty Carter," he said slowly and sadly, "I have no desire to and sadly, I have no concern is learn your secrets; my concern is to do my duty by warning you of the evil of your course; God lying in the kennel, whose head had been crushed by a falling cope stone of the evil of your course. God alone sees your heart, and if you during the earthquake. A black dog cowered by the corpse, shiverdim whin you're not in its prisence, an' the tinder pulsations o' me own no other, till I go back to the colleen will overtake you. Should there be ing and whining, and now and then only his father tuk him home on sick lave, I think it would have been whin your smile isn't afore me. to the knot of faded ribbon at Cathleen Kelly, the name by which it would raise its muzzle and howl like a wolf. you directed the child to be called, Far down the hill she saw a light Argument and badgering were of for it."

Au tin O'Malley, M. D. Within the gibbet ring on the deserted hill of Calvary the three

crosses lay upon the ground, and a cold rain was driving steadily from the northwest. The earthquake was shuddering at intervals, and the late afternoon was still dark. In the garden below the hill of Golgotha, Joseph of Arimathea and the disciples had placed the Sacred Body within the sepulchre, rolled up the closing stone, and fastened it by driving in wedges along the

In the flare of the lanterns the Mother stood there in the pouring rain, wet from head to foot, and the trickling water was spreading one large stain down her mantle from the right shoulder, where His head had lain after the deposition. She was a tall woman, and her head was bent slightly backward from weariness. The white wimple about her whiter face was limp in the rain. Her eyes were sunken but strangely tranquil. Her lips were blue and slightly parted. The left hand was under her mantle, but in the right hand she held unconsci-ously a long piece of the crown of thorns the men had pulled out of His tangled hair. The rain dripped

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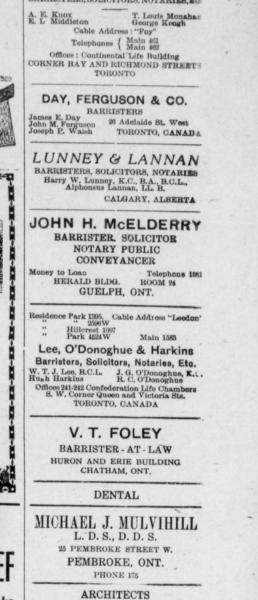




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a match." "Umph !" ejaculated the soldier,

glancing ruefully at his own com-

position. "It's sich a delicate matther, pursued Tighe, "that you can't be 'too careful."

soldier. "I do, be rayson of the matches

I've helped to make all over the counthry. But I'm thinkin' its poor success you'll have wid the widdy anyway

"Why ?" and the questioner straightened himself.

that's it's some milk-an'wathery stuff you have written there, instead stun you have written there, instead asked ligne, as the soldier was of the dashin' things that a woman wants. Oh, I wish yer honor luck wid your coortin', but I'm afeerd you'll not have it;" and Tighe turned away as if he were too dis-unsted to any more. Sealed and superscribed, the gusted to say more.

"Stay, my good fellow," said the thoroughly nonplussed soldier; Tighe with apparent reluctance turned back.

'I don't know what to make of you," the soldier continued: "you certainly have divined my feelings towards this charming Mistress Moore,—I think of little else since I met her—and perhaps, odd as it all seems, you may be right about the letters. Here is some paper," slipping a sheet from beneath his own half-written page, "compose one of your letters for me." He vacated his seat that Tighe

might take it.

"Aisy a moment," said Tighe, who wanted time to remember fully a letter he had heard read frequent ly in Mrs. Leary's public house, and cited as a model of elegant style for love letters: "I must consult Shaun." To the soldier's new astonishment, Tighe whistled to the dog, who having completed his leisurely survey of the room, had settled himself on one of the benches for a

Like a rose that kisses the mornin' dew, an' a bee that sips from the the side. fairest flower, consider me, darlin', charmin' Misthress Moore,

little use; Tighe carried the day, and presented his respects to his new master with his comical head Your own undivided an' undividcovering under his arm.

too careful." "There, yer honor ! May I niver "Upon my honor, but you seem to know a good deal about it," said the take it whin you have it wrote, an' I'll bring you back a divartin'

Still too mystified and too dull to know that he was being made the object of as keen a piece of sport as even Tighe a Vohr had ever per-

"You're too slow, an' too cautious; you haven't the spunk that an Irish woman likes. I'll ingage, now, of what had been read to him."

letter was given into Tighe's delighted possession.

lighted possession. "I'll have an answer for you this very night," he said, putting the missive carefully into his bosom. "Captain Crawford is in now," spoke an orderly from the doorway. "Here, you fool that wanted to see him come this are."

greatening, and presently a throng of men and women, raimented in Carter's face slightly fell, dewhite simars and golden stoles, with palms in their hands, flowed in dreadful pomp up the hill just above the ground. Upon their foreheads was written in light the Unspeakable Name, and on their spite his efforts to the contrary, and his eyes dropped for a moment before the priest's steady and pierc-

ing look. "I have not come to you in heads were carcanets that gleamed

CARTER'S TOOL Rick of the Hills had fallen peedily into the maudlin slumber which Carter had mentally pre-licted, and though the sun was high n the heavens, shining all the in shimmerings of yellow flame through a frost of gems, and in their eyes was the peace of Christ. Adam and Eve and all the patrispeedily into the maudlin slumber which Carter had mentally predicted, and though the sun was high in the heavens, shining all the as even Tighe a Vohr had ever per-petrated, the soldier, like one in a dream, took the pen, and on a clean sheet of paper began to write at Tighe's dictation, word for word of what had been read to him. "'An' what name are you puttin'?" In the final the brighter after the storm of the previous night, and people in the neighborhood had been floor, still heavily slept. Carter boxt did not disturb him, and now, wat did not disturb him, and now, your subsequent provision of a archs and prophets went by in home with the O'Donoghues for me, serried ranks; the holy women of archs and prophets went by in serried ranks; the holy women of Israel who had come out of great tribulation, and had washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; Abraham and Isaac; Moses, the Liberator, with a broken manacle in his hand; Mel-obisedceb, the princet kiege; David chisedech, the priest-king; David, the poet of God; Isaiah, Elias, Ezechial and Daniel, in chariots dim in topaz flame, drawn by lions

looked in at him a couple of times, but did not disturb him, and now, as he sat solitary over the rasher of bacon and cup of tea he had him-self prepared, he was deeply rumin-ating; sometimes speaking his thoughts aloud, and again so ab-sorbed in silent reflection as to forget the meal before him. "" "I have done nothing," was the suller reply, " and I cannot under-stand your seeking me here to brand-me with an infamy in which I have no part." black-maned in tawny majesty, and white bulls. Above the chariot of Ezechial, with vast pinions spread, floated a great golden eagle. After

forget the meal before him. "I'll forward the paper this very day, and once that it is in possession of the party at the castle, it will not be long till 1 am rid entirely of Carroll O'Donoghue." There was a loud knock at the front transmostration of the prise tight of the transmostration of the prise tight of the transmostration of the prise tight of the transmostration of the transmostration of the prise tight of the transmostration of transmostration of the transmostration

with smoking thuribles, hundreds of the Innocents by the Idumean slain spice an orderly from the doorway. There, you fool that wanted to see him, come this way." "Here, you fool that wanted to see him, come this way." "That must be the name they give you in your counthry, or you ters. Here is some paper." ipping a sheet from beneath his wn half-written page, "compose ie of your letters for me." He vacated his seat that Tighe ight take it. "Asy a moment," said Tighe, ho wanted time to remember fully letter he had heard read frequent. "Asy a moment," said Tighe, ho wanted time to remember fully letter he had heard read frequent. "Are is some paper." "Bere is some paper." "Ant must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some this way." "That must be the name they some paper." isping a sheet from beneath his some of your betthers whin you come here," said Tighe, ho wanted time to remember fully letter he had heard read frequent. The was an unequal match for the was an "Well, Morty, you are deter-mined, I see, to persist in the course rain beating on her face. Farther down the street she came

upon a Greek dancing girl from the palace of Herod. As John lifted his lantern they saw wilted roses in her disheveled hair, her face mottled and streaked with rainwet paint, her lips frothing. She was crazed, and she ran on stumbling, looking hackward aver, now and

ooking backward every now and then, and shrieking incessantly:

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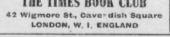
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