THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 190

BY REV. JOHN TALBOT SMITH.

CHAPTER IX.-Continued. wished to say, "sentenced the child

an' may to your that paper in days to come. I had an idee of a man gentle and quiet, whose mind was jes' like the water on a still night, deep, clear, sweet and full o' the bright pints in it; Good day." who'd settle down to a steady, piou thinkin' life, writin' fine things for omething and returned. other people to read, comin' nearer

to God every year and bringin' others along with him, till he'd be so ripe for heaven as to fall into it from this world, jes' as natural as a ripe apple falls to the ground. I had that idea, but it's gone, and I mentioned it jes' to show ye what stranger thought o' ye.' 'I'll put that down too," said Flo-

rian, thoughtfully, "and it might be interesting to read at the same time as the other. I'm much obliged to you, indeed ; but it doesn't suit, and never would." That was the end of the conversa

rative Painter RATIVE ER. Orders promptly ET. Office, 647 Dor-treet. Montreal.

RILEY, REA

22, 1906.

RDS.

RISON,

LE BUHLDING

EILL,

TREET.

ACENT,

nting and Col-

erate charges.

t day & service

and Steamfitters.

ttended To.

ROS..

treet

IVEN.

864.

IEN,

te.

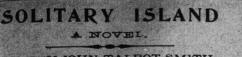
stablished in 1866. ering. Repairs of Estimatosfur-. t St. Charles.



NORTH-WEST LATIONS

section of Do Manitoba or rved, may be rson who is mily, or any age, to section of 160

personally at tunte, or if the e may, on ap-, or the local



"I s'pose. All the worse for you to death"; but an' maybe you'll not be astonished and was silent. to death"; but felt its foolishness "I saw she would not last much longer," said the pere in his profes-sional tones, "and so informed her. There, was no one else to do it, and if I had told her she was to live she could not have taken it much better. He was going off, but thought of

> "It is a happy change for her and I am really glad to see how well you all bear it. I wish I could tell you how sorry I am for your sake." "Thank you, thank you, pere," said the young man, and he would have said more but that a stentorian voice interrupted him. The squire was rolling towards them from the distance like an unwieldy ship in a heavy sea. He saw by their faces that there was calamity in the air. "So you got back," he said to Jorian, "and found Linda worse Florian,

than ever. Dying ? That's tough. Poor little girl, I'd have given my tion. The hermit and Florian retired whole head to any of these rascally to rest with their usual indifference governments to save her, I was just to each other and in their usual going up with you, but I'll wait, I silence ; but the youth was so charm reckon, and strike company with Pere ed at his fancied success at winning ed at his lancest sectors to he fell Rougevin. Flory, my rati, you safe, what you're losing, but such a flow-Rougevin. Flory, my lad, you know asleep thinking of it, and dreaming that the honest man rose in the night and, stooping over his bed, kissed him gently two or three times, could be like her." as his father might. He was weep "Thank you," said Florian, and ing, for tears fell in showers on Flo they parted. rian's face, which set the youth laugh-

He was very cold and quiet himing, he knew not why. At this he self when he came into Linda's preawoke. Everything was still save sence again. the patter of the rain on the roof, "How is Scott ?" said she. "I have

while the hermit was sleeping as gently as a child. done nothing but dream of him since you left." "He sent you his very best es-

CHAPTER X.

Billy

Florian returned from his solitude with a feeling of lofty indifference for are to be sent to you. You have charmed him, Linda." the world and everything in it. He thad, moreover, a profound contempt for solitude in respect to men of his "I do not know why he has been s disposition, for, having gone out to ascertain by himself and with the much in my thoughts lately, but his red beard and keen eyes have hauntaid of a sage of silence and lonelied me pleasantly for two weeks. Pro tendencies and fitness bably because you were there with ness his own him. And what did he say to you for certain work, ne had instead been You know you promised to tell." "He told me, very much like a for perplexed and comfounded, both by this own meditations and the sage's tune-teller, that I was cut out advice. He now arrived at the conclusion that he should go on in th a quiet life, and fitted to write beaupath already choisen, nor turn aside tiful things for the million. And when even at the command of an angel. I told him my tastes ran in any di rection but that, he said many peo-He found a suspicious lull resting

ple are damned for studying medicine on the home atmosphere of Clayburgh. Linda was tuiet and happy, or taking up politics, and he thought I would be too." to judge from her manner and look. and Mrs. Winifred had lost the Linda's old nature, though soften feverish anxiety of the week past. ec by illness, rose up at this decla Ruth was placid, and Sara deeply in- ration, and she laughed herself into ed by illness, rose up at this decla-

"Well, well,! what an idea," she volved in a new novel. Matters has fallen into the old routine suddenly, and it gave Florian a sharp pang of said. "But it is true in part. There grief. If the lull was so complete, are less temptations in such a life as what would not be the coming storm? this than in the life of a public man He had been very fearful and asham-And, O Florian ! I want to be s

sure of meeting you again that, whatever life you choose, be faithful ed of his own calculating disposition But there was no mistaking the sud- whatever life you choose, be faithful den agony that seized him as he kise- to our religion and true to God, and never forget Linda. I don't card ed Linda on his return. The blood Teaped to his head in a blinding way, where I would be, I think I would the tears pressed like torrents to his feel so unhappy if you and they were

eyes, but only a few drops fell, and not there to meet me again." dry sobs struggled in his throat and bosom. Did she understand the cause her hand gently.

tosom. Did she understand the cause her hand gently. of such emotion? A tender look "And what were your own on her pale face, a shadow in the thoughts?" she asked. "How did sweet eyes that threatened at. once you follow out your idea of a re-"How did to dim them forever were what had treat ?"

taken away his self-command so vio-fently, and, as if it were but natus at the revival camp meeting? I have ral that he should so act, she drew been in the condition of that crowd his head to condition of that crowd This bead to her breast, and, placing her check against his soft hair, smoothed it with her delicate hand until the storm of griet had spent itself. When he looked up again both understood one another perfectly-Linda knew at last that she was dy-by by ing d Evidently Florian had never until this moment realized his coming mis-form. He was unable to speak without freeh muscle of the solution of the speak the shook her head deprecabingly. "You made a blunder somewhere you had no system. You were pre-judiced from the beginning. Well, no matter."

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

and looking, into the palite face. Could this be the lively, cheerful girl of a month past ? He could not than a stranger. She fell asleep scion, and he saw how completely death had seized on her. The hollow eves and parted mouth, the wasted hands, the feeble but labored respiration, were all eloquent of death. that he could not help saying the angels were around her; but her eyes after a little added: "Be careful were only closed in part, and it awed Sara; be hind to her, and save her him to see how she seemed to look if you can." on him with her senses locked in Those were almost her last words slumber. Those were almost her last words slumber.

this one day he would be, pale and Viaticum, the whole family and Ruth bopeless and helpless, thin, forsaken, the most neglected and the most respected of his kind, his useles pered : protected in the sight of man by the

overstopping majesty of death. The day after his return Linda re inquiry replied that she would never you were always so good." rise again. Mrs. Winifred accepted Around the house that day fell the the position in her quiet way, but heavy curtains of death, invisible yet her silent despair brought the tears felt, and shedding everywhere a funcinto the girl's eyes.

"There is no pain in dying," she whispered, "but only in leaving you, mother. From that moment she began

fade gently-oh ! so gently-that it ed. The end was very near-so near seemed as if an angel, incapable of that at any moment the light might suffering, had come in her place to die. Florian did not leave her day or night. Ruth was often there, and I made up my minds to that since I squire, for she liked to see them all of the strong-voied in a long bar of golden light broken in our soil: Sara and Billy, and the strong-voied in a long bar of golden light broken in countain, and made him feel that knew her first. I wish more of us about her as in the carlier, happier shinks and the very moment just about her as in the earlier, happier shining out every moment just time, and to hear their jokes and bright as before, and this shifting something still terribly real. well, bright sayings and pleasant gossip, and to imagine that she was just go ing to fall asleep for a little while. and, waking again, would find them all just as she had left them. Ever day came a bunch of forest treasure from the hermit, mosses and rare leaves and bright red berries, and, rarest of all, tender bluebells and teem," said Florian, "and is to call pink honey-suckles, which he had kept on you soon, and all the flowers and growing for her sake in favored herbs and grasses the islands afford places. He did not come himself, but her bed was so placed that she had full view of the bay and the islands and often saw his camoe or yacht flitting from one point to another. In the lonely nights Florian and Mrs. Winifred sat alone in the rolom, dimly lighted by the night lamp, and talked or read to her in her waking hours. When it became painful for a half an hour later in the same po-

her to speak, at length, she con tented herself with watching him for hours, as if studying out some difficult problem. "Florian !!"

"Yes, dear." "You will be very much afraid to

fo

"I trust not. Linda "

"But you will, I know, and I wan to tell you that it is not as hand as we imagine. Only be good, do good, and it will be very easy." "I shall try with my whole heart

Linda." "You will not marry Ruth ? She is

"How can I." he replied with som bitterness, "when my own good sens and hers, and Pere Rougevin, opposed to it? If she he not a Ca

There was a pause and she se to have fallen asleep.



Brory place you, go you hear the same Do you have that there is nothing so that Linda died !

"You will not forget, Linda, that ou are to tell me your wishes be -before- You said you would." realize that it was. The changes "I only want to be sure of meeting made by death were very painful it you all again." she said. "You are very good, Florian, now. Promise me even before the soul had fled, for this was no more the Linda of old times think are you will never grow worse, only bet-ter; that you will never grow worse, only bet-ter; that you will never grow the to be t "I only want to be sure of meeting think as you think now; that you will always remember Linda." "Is that all, dear ?" he answered. with something like reproach. "All "" she repeated. "Oh ! the old, old spirit of confidence. If you She slept sweetly, indeed, so sweetly do that. Flory, if you do that much -" She ended with a smile, and

And this was death ! And just like gevin anointed her and gave her the being present. She beckoned Ruth to her after the ceremony and whis-"If you knew how sweet it is to

die in this way you would not hesitate to become a Catholic. Dea

ral sadness. Only one window wa uncovered, and that was in the white chamber, where she lay with half closed eyes drinking in the colors of ers, the tears and loneliness passing the scenes she had so tenderly lovalways passing through waking and sleeping dreams, and the throb of that fearful bell which told the tidfade from her face and the gentle ings of their loss-oh ! these were breathing cease. Out on the blue wathe circumstances of real grief-a ters the western sun was shining, movement of the light occupied her was the only remedy. He had his attention. Mrs. Winifred alone was affairs long since arranged. with her. In her meek way she supwas nothing left but to pack his traps plied her needs and silently anticiand go, and he was working with parted her simple wishes, and was so ieverish haste and unnecessary care. wrapt in her dying child that she A knock at the door interrupted him did not hear the knock at the door and his mother entered at his bidwithout, nor its repetition, nor the steps which ascended the stairs, and, entering the room in a guiet but cheeks. She was nervous, however, al-rupt way, suddenly presented to and distressed. Did he know what her the uncouth hermit. Mrs. Winihad become of Sara? It was rufred was rather exasperating on such mored that she was married to Mr occasions. She was frightened, and Buck the preceding evening. Mr. Walher face showed it ; nevertheless she lace had heard it just then in town. made no sign, and was meeker than Florian could not but smile at Mrs usual when Scott rather imperiously Winifred's calm acceptance of the riwaved her aside and took Linda's

diculous facts, and thought she must hand in his own. have perceived their absurdity. So it happened Florian found him "She went to Ruth's, probably," said he. "And who would blame her sition when Mrs. Winifred came to for leaving so lonely a house? But nurry them all to the death-roomas to the story, don't trouble yourfor death-room now it had become, self with such nonsense." since Linda lay like an infant in the Mrs Winifred, however, did not arms of the king at last. At last like to think it nonsense any more and forever ! There was no recall, than she liked to doubt Florian's no further hope. The girl's face bore conclusion. the new expression, the seal which "Does father believe it ?" said Flo-

God first placed on Abel's young rian. face, the protest of the body and the soul against sin's merited pund himself, seemingly. If the minister ishment, the reflected light from the denies it, he will come back ; but if he does not, Mr. Wallace will smash torch of death ! Florian took her left hand and gazed composedly on and cut everything in his way." her face. There was something strange in her manner; a strange There was something it be true, I will second him. Then glory or triumph rested on her lips; Laying the damages will teach him there was more color and fire in her ser.te ' cheeks and eyes ; and now she turn-Mrs. Winifred sighed and cast a ed from Scott to him and back again neek look at the trunks and boxes

-looking, looking like one hungry scattered through the room. beyond words to tell, and looking yet again until death suddenly caught said he. "There is nothing here to her weak breath, and, with a solu and a muttered sentence, carried it I get settled I shall take Sara to were : "Jesus, that we may meet again ! Jesus !'

her folly. I would prefer her following Linda than Mr. Buck. A And it was the first day of Novem er, at four o'clock in the afternoon, even if it iswith the sun shining on the river and great clouds rising in the west, He kicked things around noisily

"He is going to inquire of Mr. Buck

"Let him," said Florian grimly. "cf

"ics, I'm going, mothe ; at last."

and strode in frowning. Mr. Buck was there as painfully correct in cos-tuine as ever, and beside him Sara languished in her mourning robes. One glance was enough, but Florian pretended not to understand.

SURPRISE

HARD COOAP

M

SURPRISE

Well.

There

.

"I thought it would be fair," said Mr. Buck, "to let you know of the relations which now exist between your sister and myself. We married last evening at the rectory in the presence of the officials the leading members of my church. who understand the peculiar circumstances which led to the ceremony at so sad and unfortunate a time."

'It would have been better to have waited," said Florian, aping a calmness he did not feel ; "but I am not surprised nor will any one be, I pre-sume, with whom you are acquaint-ed. My sister is of age. We have done our best to prevent what in itself is undesirable. Am I to understand that Mrs. Buck in adopting your name has also adopted your particular religious views ?'

"Not at all, not at all," said Mr. Buck vacantly. He was not prepared for so cool a reception.

"Mrs. Buck expressly stipulated that she should be allowed to attend her own church on alternate Sundays, and after consultation with friends it was allowed:" "I congratulate you, Sara," said

Flerian, sadly, for this smote cruelly on his heart. "We have done duty towards you. I hope you will be happy. I am going away to-morrow for good, so good-bye."

"Good-by," said Sara, shedding a few tears. Her shallow soul was beginning to see that her brother's generous nature and high motives hal been sadly misunderstood.

"I was intending to bring you with me," Florian continued, smiling, "and have you preside over my house; but that plan must be laid aside. You will excuse me now, Mr. Buck ; I am busy."

Mrs. Winifred came forward and meekly congratulated her daughter, being somewhat encouraged by Floding, calm as usual and the hair they returned to the parsonage. rian's admirable behavior. Then

The incident had a depressing effect on Florian beyond the power of words to tell. He had mastered himself very thoroughly at a trying moment, but a physical weakness added itself to his mental desolation, and left this new sorrow very hard to bear. His packing was ended before night, however, and, having despatched his boxes to the depot, he went on foot around the bay Squire Pendleton's. The squire was in his study smoking, and listened to Fiorian's tale with much com-

miseration and delight. "It's a great pity Billy didn't meet. them.' said he. "It's a reflection on the family to have such a goose

in it. Here, Ruth, come in and hear the news." Ruth was passing in a room be-

yond, and came to the door at her father's shout. "You couldn't guess," said the

squire. "Sara's gone and done it at last; married the parson last night." Ruth was shocked so violently that

she grew quite pale, and stammered out

"I knew they would marry ; but Linda's death, I thought, would make a difference. Poor Linda !"

"That hurt me most," said Flo-rian, with a wan smile ; "but it was done very respectably. The whole held me, is there ? And as soon as congregation was called in and conto eternity and God. The last words keep house for me until she gets over sulted. If they did not marry then while we were taken up with sorrow it might become impossible to marry monument is more satisfactory over one than an episcopal meeting house saw them justified the action." they

"Not by a jugful," quoth the squire, purpling. "But then He kicked things around noisily addite, purping. "But then I for-and drowned the short, sharp burst got—" and he quieted suddenly with of grief that followed his sarcasm. I a laugh—"almost anything justifies The door hammer was concerned viscor. Martiage in this country. I duene I dunno

so good, Florian."

tholic I must be a Protestant.

equired to per-connected there-pllowing plans; aths' residence aths' residence, of the land in

..... mother, if the the homestead-in the vicinity or the require-may be satis-siding with the

his permanent ing land owned of his home-ts as to red-ad by residence

in writing Commissioner Ottawa of in-mutant.

not be paid

W. CONT. No Interior,

The system of the second secon Florian grew suddenly uneasy. He Fortian grew suddenly uneasy. He had something to say, and could not command, himself to say it. She aw his emotion and understood it. "You must not think," she said, "that I am alraid or very sorry to die, and if you have anything to say you must be very frank with me." down by the river and allowed hi down by the river and allowed his eyes to rest on the quiet city of the dead which crowned the nearest hill. Henceforth that was to to Linda's home ! He set down on the river-banks and monared in agony, but he was nuite composed when Perce Rougevin, passing by, touched him briskly and inquired after his health. 'Will you come up to the house ?'' he said. ''Linda, you know, is dy-fig.''

"While we are together, Landa,"--how very dear that name had be-zome to him, that he hung on it naif it were the sweetest music t--"whatever wish you have concerning me I would like to know and follow "" "So I believe. I can't cell in Linde knows it, for I told her " "You bold her !" cried Filo with a strong feeling of rage as he know not what

"I will tell you all soon o he said, and for the time to waary to speak more. I coids her holding for day

The years bears that a suggestion of a cough, in the Characteristic Annual the same bearing of all the of White Plagers, Characteristics, all the strict white Plagers, Characteristics, and the strict white Plagers, Characteristics, and the strict white Plagers, Characteristics, and the flager researched with

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

This wouldn't a cough and cold medicine contains all these very pine principles which make the pine words so related in the treatment of lang affordame. And the mothing, healing and ex-periormate properties of other performant insteamed backs. For Coughs, Odda, Bronchillis, Pain in the Check, Asthum, Oreny, Whooping Outh, Antonia, Oreny, Whooping Dark Check, Asthum, Oreny, Whooping Dark Harman, Ten will find a sure sure in Dr. Wood's Norrany Time Styrep. Mrs. O. M. Lowing, Darwick, M.S., N.S

CHAPTER XI.

A month after Linda's burial it vas snowing, and you could not see the houses on the next street. It promised to be a heavy snowstorm, not unusual for that district, and the dwellers by the river settled them-

selves comfortably for six months at their warm firesides. The Wallace home was gloomy and disordered ; its embers were all hidden from

another's sight, for none could look in the other's eyes and keep from ears, and Florian in his own room was busy packing clothes and books or an immediate departure to New York. He had realized the hermit's

redictions. as to his own feelings. While Linda was living he could speulate mournfully on his own grief and her departure for heaven, and and her departure for heaven, and feel disgusted with himself for his alculation and coldness. But Linda dead was another thing. To go about with the vision of that sweet have as it lay in its last narrow bed pefore him, with the moan of the Dion frace and the falling, rough clodes liming the ear day and night, with the functual train, the sobs, the pray-

door has ner was going vigorously when silence was restored, and Mrs. Winifred hastened to admit the callers. Her voice was strangely

agitated as a moment later she called Florian to the parlor. He found her pale and trembling at the foot of the stairs, and shaking as if with fun of the thing."

"It's true, true," she repeated. "O Linda !'

"What's true," said Florian roughly, as he threw open the door one



but it's better, too. These founded old-country notions take half the fun out o' the thing."

"There's the rub," said Florian ", here's the weak point of our peoplo. They do so much just for the

"Now you've remarked, Flory, Mackenzie was serious as a ghost. went into the scrimmage for the sake of a high old time and got it." "Considerably higher and older than you wanted it, squire," laying his finger on his nose to signify just how high the old time was. The squire chuckled.

(To be continued.)

A Clear Healthy Skin-Eruptions A Clear Healthy Skin-Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blomish beauty are the result of im-pure blood caused by unhealthy ac-tion of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their nor-nal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanes the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.