THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1904

THE SMARTNESS OF EVE AMBER

Oh, no, you don't love me, Mr. Cargill. Fancy not knowing your own mind! I thought men were brighter than that!"

Neil Cargill started, and then blushed absurdly.

It was a blush to be proud of from a certain point of view. But Eve Amher did not think so; her smiles increased in confidence and slowly. strength.

"You are very nice, Mr. Cargill," she continued, "but I suppose you are too young and impressionable to know your own mind. Don't you think that's your ailment?"

think that's your ailment?" Neil had just proposed formally to Eve. They were by the low-wall of the Furley Hall rose-garden. Neil had settled it with himself that he would make his declaration when that had settled it with himself that he would make his declaration when they reached the wall. He had begun it somewhat crudely with a "By the way, Miss Amber, I want to say something to you," and he had end-ed, "In short, Eva, if you'll excuse the way with a to be believed, to send Tommy up to Furley. Well, what of it? Why to Furley. Well, what of it? Why should he give a rival a lift when it my calling you so, I love you and was in his power, perhaps, to do ask for nothing better than-er-an the other thing? And-really-the assurance that you can love me in re- more he thought of it the more, turn.'

"Too young and--impressionable ! right about Era. "Too young and--impressionable ! right about Era. "Very well?" said Tommy? What do you mean?" he exclaimed, blushing on.

"Of course you are. Come, let me choose a buttonhole for you, and then go home and tell your mother that you have done your duty, that I've refused you, and that she must make the best of it."

Eve smiled and looked at her suitor as if to challenge him to find one drop of hope in his aspiration now. "Well!" he said.

know your mother made you do it." that when they reached Knight's Hall Neil got out a reproof with diffi-instead of staying there, they both

culty. "I wonder what Miss Ansterley

would think of you if she could hear stable. you?' "Hurrah !" cried Eve Amber.

know it's just because Lady Cargill thinks it would be so charming for the Furley Hall and the Knight's Hall estates to be joined into one. Well, it's off." Moreover, in a sense, as he said, Neil might actually be doing him and the county a service in checking Miss Amber's habit of driving along the

"And I love them. That's Tommy Acton's one good point. He does suppose the perruquier will do the rest." drive."

"Tommy Acton!" exclaimed Neil, as if a light from above had flashed rate. I'll see the wig man at once." upon him. "O-h! Well, all I can "You shall have the uniform tosay is that both you and Tommy night " said the captain. ought to be got hold of by the At the perruquier's Nei

"Yes; a harmless one enough. It'll speed. "How do you like that, Mr. do her good, too. Eve's going to Donkey?" she shouted to him. Potter's Point to-morrow, She's go-ing to scorch, she says. Well, 1 d fere, to no purpose. like to give her a fright. If I can But where the road made a bend, if

get a bobby's uniform and a disguise, 1-1'll hold her up. She was brag-ging about her pace just now, and fellow, standing straight as a ramhow little she cared for the police. rod! She's a good sort of a girl, but 1 "H

"Hullo!" cried Eve. "Here our chance, Maggie. This one looks a good sort. He'll get this Mr. Donthink she wants taking down a peg.' "And you propose to do it?" "I'd like to have a try, old man. key of ours out of the way." You're in with Smithers; do you trink you can square him for me?" cer and pulled up. Then, before Neil could think what to say (for he saw he was in a scrape), Eve told her "What makes you want to do a thing like that?" asked Tommy,

"Just the joke, as I said." "Nothing more?" "Of course not. Why should, there she ended.

"Oh, I don't know; only that's a

now, he fancied his mother might be

He shot a single glance toward the

Hall gardens, and only one. Those two girls could be seen by one of the statues on the lawn. He didn't seem to be wanted there, anyway. In a sort of rage with Fate (including Eve herself), Tommy let Neil air

his plan. At another time he would have championed Eve; wouldn't for a mo-ment have stood up for the sugges-"Yes, and don't shrug your should-ers at me, Neil. You're a dear good fellow, but your not my kind. You know your mother made you do it." Neil got out a reproof with difference of the sugges-tion of troubling her even for a joke. To-day he gradually fell in with Neil's pian. So much so, indeed, that when they reached Knight's Hall mounted horses and trotted off to the shire town and the chief con-

"Let's get it settled," said Tom-my, and Neil asked for nothing bet-

"Found, by Jingo! Hark for ard! Oh, I beg your pardon, Neil. I am rude. But you are so simple. You haven't go enough for me. I like forty-mile an-hour men. Besides, you know it's just because Lady Cargill "Moreover, in a sense, as he said,

an angry turn. "Of I don't know how far you about it," he remarked. I ad-"And L low of "And L low of the said." I don't know how far to report might do, but you'll be the the said. "I don't know how far you mean to carry your function of the said." I don't know how far you mean to carry your function of the said." I don't know how far you mean to carry your function of the said. "I think the threat to report might do, but you'll be the self. I'll find the uniform, and

"That." said Neil, "will do firstat three minutes to 5 o'clock joined them with mischief in eves.

Mail and

like Tom and me?" she cried. It is difficult to say whether Magold man: comgie or Neil blushed the more to that plete arrangement of fiery red hair, sure he will insult you and perhaps including beard and heavy moustache. outrageous question. But of course Neil did the speaking. "Er-yes," he stammered.-B. C. do physical harm. He has already the while, 'What a big fool I have threatened to give a sound thrashing been! Que J'ai ete bete!' And with his parcel under his arm, Edwardes in Illustrated Dramatic to any priest who should dare invade his premises.' "Never mind, we shall see. But Tommy had had enough of the News.

THE OLD SINNER

Said Father Heury: "One fine morning in May I took a ramble through the suburbs of the Southern town of X—, accompanied by the zealous young pastor of the church in which I was then preaching a mis-We were walking through what sion. might be called the garden district of the town, with its quaint wooden cottages, whose gateways and pil-lared verandahs are trellised with tropical vines and its dormer windows framed in with roses, when a strange sight attracted my attention. At the entrance of a grotto which was situated at the end of 'a long, shady avenue of magnolia trees stood a venerable looking old man, He was tall, thin and straight as an arrow. He might be ninety years of age, and his long flowing beard was as white as the snow of Mount Blanc. The grotto, which was wholly artificial, was set off with all charming rudeness of grave and rugged stones, imitating in miniature the craggy cliffs and deep ridges and yawning chasm of the Pyrenees. 'Who's that old man?' I asked of my companion. 'Oh, that's the old sin-ner.' he replied, with a shrug of the ner,' shoulders.

" 'The old sinner!' I exclaimed."

"'Yes; that's what my parishioners call him. He is an eccentric old Frenchman who came here about sixty years ago. He built that grotto himself, and has lived there the life of a hermit ever since he came here. He spends his whole time gardening, and goes nowhere except to the market early in the morning to get his

daily provisions.' "'Is he a Catholic?'

"'Well, he was baptized one; but he has not set his foot in church once since he came here. His religion consists in a kind of panthe-istic worship of the beauties of nature. He is especially fond of vio-

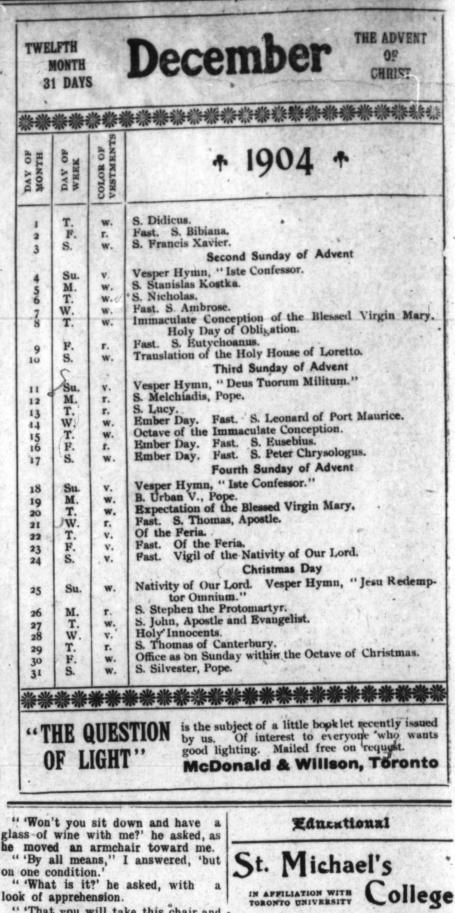
"'Have you ever tried to get

"'Only once. I did all I could to inspire him with the fear of the Lord. I spoke to him of judgment, of death and of hell; but all to no purpose. Not only would he "Never mind, old chap," the note added, "though I did betray you to Eve, you'll forgive me, I'm sure, by

> " 'Why did you not try kindness?' "''Kindness with an old sinner like that? I do not believe in kindness in such cases. Just think-'

"'My dear friend, you do not be-lieve in kindness, and old sinners, as a rule, do not believe in severity. Why, it is just because a man is a why, it is just because a main is a great sinner that you should be kind and indulgent towards him. And tell I am a mere stripling by your side. A tout seigneur tout honneur.'

our Lord Himself? Believe me, ser-mons on the mercy of God have con- the look of surprise on the old man's verted more people than the most face; he seemed simply bewildered, but Eve vivid and terrifying discourses on the surprise was by no means of a her hell. Such, at least, has been my disagreeable kind. He muttered some



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TERMS. WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE

She slowed, hailed the second offi-

take. 'She made our a glaring case of official insolence against Neil. "You're a sergeant, aren't you?"

"Yes, Miss," said the black-bearded one, eyeing Neil coarsely, and then to Neil: "Quit this, Jones-you are Jones, of Birdstock, I think?"

"Er-yes," said Neil. He got out carefully. On the whole

he welcomed the opportunity. He was not going to quarrel with a regular policeman, and thought himself well out of it, thanks to Constable Jones, whoever he might be. "I leave it with you, sir," he said. "You may," said the other, who then, to Neil's astonishment, calmly

took his place in the war. Another moment or two and Tommy Acton had taken off his black beard and unbuttoned his coat.

"Well, old fe'low," he said, cheer fully Eve let herself go. She laughed and laughed, and then, in the midst

of her meriment and Neil's consternation, she let the car itself go. "Oh, Neil, you-donkey!" she cried in final farewell, and he was left

standing and staring, with but one consolation-the look of compassion (and something better) in Maggie Ansterley's eyes. Maggie hadn't laughed. She had murmured. "I do

think it a shame of you two!" "Well, of all-"

Neil didn't finish, for the car was fast disappearing. His walk back to Mrs. Butters and his own clothes was lets. around him?' not a triumphant proceeding. But at

the lodge he found a letter, in which Tom disclosed the whole counterplot, and said it-served him right.

manner.

And then Neil jumped as he darted at a postscript by Eve herself. "P.S.-I hope it all went off nicely. I'm engaged to Tom, and I' do

wish you'd come up to us for some tea about 5 o'cfock. Maggie loves you distractedly, you'll be glad to know. I've got it out of her."

At a quarter to 5 o'clock Neil found himself on the Furley Hall lawn. At ten minutes to five o'clock Maggie came out to him, abounding with sympathy and sweetness. And

where the second second

on one condition." "'What is it?' he asked, with look of apprehension.

" 'That you will take this chair and

Please excuse me until | Board and Tuition, per year \$160 these years. "'Take care what you do. I am I get that bottle of Bordeaux.' And Day Pupils..... he left me, muttering to himself all

finally the conversation drifted into

lated to me how he had fallen in

with some wicked, impious and dis-

solute soldiers, and how he had one

"''Tell me frankly,' he said at last, moving his chair towards me and

mercy of God.

can be forgiven?'

my selected a very startling police, Miss Amber. It's disgraceful the pace you go at-corners and all!" "Is it? I'd like to see the copper

who'd dare to stop us in the corner of the county-stop me, that is. I'd Neil went back to his horse in great marry a brave fellow like that; at spirits. least, I'd think him over.'

"W-ould you?"

N

"I would, indeed, I think. Come, there's a chance for you. Join, the left at the Shire Hotel's stables, and constabulary, hold me up and earn a mother's blessing. I'm going to the meet at Potter's Point to-morrow and if I don't make fifty miles an hour on the straight I'm not Eve Amber. And now, here your rose. I'm very fond of Lady Cargill, Neil, but she-she- By the way, isn't that Tommy down by the stream? Do send him up. One moment." She gave a bare moment to her

gracious task of putting the rose in "What do I look like?" he aske coat. She stuck it in anyhow, laugh-that good woman before he started ed, and really almost looked as if

The shapely figure of her cousin and Neil went off with that compliment. Admirer: "Do you have to take companion, Maggie Ansterley, caught He did not like his job, but he meant care of the dog?" Nurse girl "No. her eye on the terrace above and to go through with it. started an inspiration in her. She By side lanes he meandered toward ran back to Neil, who was looking a certain covert whence he could sce as if he didn't know where to look. "You duffer, Neil," she whispered, He had a watch in his hand, and he What made it come out? Has she "I'm going to give your love to Maggie.

Then she was off in earnest, in spite of his cry of "Miss Amber! I say, certain of his acquaintances, mount- The Proprietor: "What made that Eve-please don't do such a thing as ed and in dog carts; but at length a customer walk out?" The clerk: "I that.

He heard her hail Maggie Ansterley, and then he bustled over the wall which seemed built for just such contemptuous treatment of it.

He strode through the plantation of too, in sable. young pines on the slope to the river, marvelling at his emotions.

Curiously enough, he had never admired Eva so much as now. It was ples about fox hunting. perfectly true that his mother had badgered him into his rather impetuous proposal. Eve was sole heiress as the car dashed up. It was mov- to things you cannot see and could of her father, Myles Amber, Esq., of ing at a criminal pace. No need to not understand if you saw them. En- have travelled a great deal, and have asked. Furley. The Furley estates were flourish the watch as well as his ough for you that God is just and seen many beautiful beards pelore, coterminous with those of Knight's hand. Hall, which in all human probability some day be Neil's. But he would really hadn't thought a great deal these territorial matters in about

Eve had never shown herself so my man, what's the matter with

fascinating as during her ridicule of you?" him.

or might be, his successful rival with Eve.

paused and chuckled.

A thought had come to him. Before he moved on the thought had and address, ma'am," he said, gruffly. developed. And before he reached Tommy Acton, who appeared to be, engrossed in the river's pools, as if "You may find out. I shan't tell "In-deed! Then I shall arrest he were marking down the big trout, that is, yes, it is my duty to arrest

he had made up his mind. this car. "Hullo, Tommy!" he shouted anon.

"Hullo, Tommy ?" he should anon. Tommy Action strolled to meet him. Tommy was not blessed with such pecuniary prospects as Neil himself, but he had what he called "a smart sufficiency." He had, moreover, a tation.

"Well, sir!" he said to Neil; and it did not occur to Neil that his ma'am." he said. greeting was perhaps a dittle strain-

"I want some words with you, old man," said Neil, slinging his arm into Tommy's. "Such a jobe! At "Oh, Eve!" whispered Maggie.

into Tommy's. "Such least, I hope it'll work.

children.

and by

business by this time. He declined to return with Neil. His horse was Often what appear to be the most he himself went to the County Club. posed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little considera-

It was rather an unpleasant morning when Neil, in his red hair and tion, and this neglect often results difficult mission. in most serious ailments entailing constable's clothes, stole from the years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Con-Knight's Hall lodge for his chivalrous

some one at home, and Mrs. Butters, of the lodge, seemed the most suit-able person' able person.

"What do I look like?" he asked "A reg'lar terror, sir," said Mrs. she meant to pat his cheek, and then Butters, with upraised hands. "Lor, with a dainty, if pert, little nod, turned toward the Furley Hall lawn. man you do make." he replied, gallantly. And he won-ders why she sent his presents back. Neil went off with that compliment.

the Potter's Point road up and down.

practised frowning while he waited been ill?" "It didn't come out. She was caught in a windstorm and in the drizzle. He concealed himself zealously from came off.

distant hoot sounded to invigorate don't know. He said he wanted a him. His quarry was coming. Did hat to suit his head, and I showed him. His quarry was coming. Did he not know that bright yellow car him a soft hat." Mrs. Barnes: "I suppose and the trim little figure in sealskin

at the wheel? Yes, and the other, heard that Mrs. Shedd was dead?" Mrs. Howes: "Yes; and so like her to die when flowers were cheap! She "What a nuisance!" he muttered. He had not expected to see Maggie, always was so thoughtful!"

who cherished humanitarian scrup-However, he could not flinch now.

"Stop!" he cried.

For a moment he thought Eva would run him down. He had to jump into a ditch to escape.

And now he felt quite disappointed that his proposal had missed fire. Eve had never shows a show of the car coolin and culture back of

Neil stalked toward her. But his now. He realized, almost for the as on Eve. What a fool he had been first time, that Tommy Acton was, yesterday to contrast the two girls r might be, his successful rival with Eve. In the middle of the plantation, Neil Eve's charms (and estate) put to-

gether.

"Really? Then arrest it," said Eve. "Jump in, Mr. Policeman." Neil was not prepared for this eith-

"The next day I said Mass in hontrivial occurrences of life prove to be 'or of the Sacred Heart, asking Him cakes. We sat down, and there, the most momentous. Many are dis- in return to help me and give me among the leaves, gently stirred by grace to touch the heart of 'the old At 1 p.m. 1 set out on my sinner.'

> ""Where are you going?' asked the parish priest, as he met me at the door of the presbytery. "'Fishing,' I replied, smiling. 'I'm tired of catching minnows in your church; 1 am going now to fish for

religious matters. The old man re-hearsed the principal events of his life. He told me how, at the age of thirteen, he had enlisted as a a whale. "'Ah! going to see the old sin-ner. Take care the whale does not swallow you up. What kind of bait are you going to use?' great Napoleon Bonaparte. He re-

"Kindness. " Well, I wish you luck.'

" 'Thank you. Pray for success.'

"When I reached the old man's place day been induced to take a most The missis says I'm too young and he was in the garden, watering his flowers. I stood at the gate and solemn oath never to enter a church. 'I am now eighty-four years inexperienced. 1 only look after the watched him intently. He had his of age,' he said at the end of his back turned to me. After three or story, 'and I have kept my promise. "Miss Passay's hair seems so thin. four minutes he turned around and Seventy years without prayer and saw me. He gave a start, as if he without sacraments!' However, I had seen a rattlesnake at his feet. showed no surprise at his narrative. His eyes flashed and his lips quiver- In my turn I related to him some ed.

"'Whom are you staring at?' he asked in a hoarse voice.

"'At you,' I replied, calmly. "Well, you had better go about

your business. I don't want to see priests here, you understand." "'Well, if you don't want to see priests, for my part I want and I

like to see men like you." "'Am I such a curiosity, then ' Be not anxious about to-morrow. Do to-day's only. Fight to-day's What do you find in me that should make you stop and stare at me in

sinner's heart.' "'Your beard, my good man. but never have I seen one to compare with yours.'

"This compliment seemed to please

fulness, 'I know you are poking fun poor sinner than over the persever- "The next day he came to church

Well and a severity. The mere sight of a cassock used to stir up for the first time in so many years. I spent a spen Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Weiland, Ont., Dec. 5.-(Special).- den and have a look at my flowers?' won't you come hack

haven't any prayer-book.'

"'Yes; I think they are beautiful.

For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TEEFY, President. "Shortly after his departure he returned, carrying in his arms a oretto Abbey... tray, on which were two tumblers, a bottle of Bordeaux and a plate of WELLINCTON PLACE, TORON 10. 057

a soft whispering breeze, and the warm air laden with the sweet perfume of roses and violets, and over to study. our heads the bright blue sky of the The course of instruct our heads the bright blue sky of the

mitable to the education of young ladie Circular with full information as serme, &c., may be had by addressing sunny south, we chatted together and sipped our wine. We spoke of flowers, then of French politics, and

LADY SUPERIOR, WELLINGTON PLACE

TOBORTO

of thirteen, he had enlisted as a drummer-boy in the army of the Academy St. Alban 'Street.

The Course of Instruction in this Academy Br. brau-

Strandt Buitzbletoth & Aducation of Young Lacent.
L. the ACADES C DEFARTMENT special sub-ation is paid to modens ansourame, FINE AEFS, FLAID and PARCE NEEDLEWORE.
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of my missionary experiences and

placing a trembling hand on my knee, 'do you believe that all sins pain he experienced in the struggle, for struggle doubtless there was, ever "'Yes, all,' I replied, 'with the ex-ception of the sin against the Holy remained a secret between him and God. The next morning the sexton found on the altar of the Sacred Ghost, which you certainly have not committed. The mercy of God is is Heart a large bouquet of beautiful infinite. Ever ready and eager to enter, it stands at the door of the violets.

"After Mass I returned to the old man's place. He met me at the gar-den gate. We sat down and talked "'But what about His anger?' he for nearly two hours. I was about ""God's anger is terrible,' I re-plied, 'and nothing can resist it save His mercy. God's arms are always open to receive the repent-sion.' So saying, he fell on his knees the old man and disperse the dark cloud of anger that had fallen upon him the very instant he had caught the gifts of His mercy , with which touching were the sentiments of sorsight of my soutane. ""Well, now,' he said, as his voice softened and assumed a tone of play-heaven over the conversion of one his many past infidelities.

ight of a cassoca used to sold up was about seven o'clock when I time in so many years. I spent a long time in trimming my heard,' he replied, with a smile, 'for to it i owe the happiness and peace which "Most willingly.' "And we walked into the garden, "the asked, with eagerness. 'I now enjoy.' "How is that?' I asked.

" 'I will come back,' I said, 'but on

"Well, it's very simple, Father. condition that you do something for me.' ""What is it?" ""Promise me to say a little pray-

Sacred Heart to come to my help

mp into a ditch to escape. And then, to his surprise, she pulled THE STORY OF A SUCCESSFUL MAN

There is no better known or more

highly respected man in Welland than Mr. J '. Yokom. Born and brought chatting like old friends. This was up in the neighboring township of doing pretty well; much better, in Crowland, by his own industry and fact, than I had anticiuated.

"For a year or more I had kidney

Very authoritatively he stood forth distract yourself be looking forward that way?' merciful and will reward every man according to his work.

FIRESIDE SPARKS.

"Of course I will be uglier some

day," she whispered. "Impossible,"



