# THE LOVE STORY OF ALISON BARNARD

KATHARINE TYNAN

(Author of " The Handsome Brandons," &c.)

CHAPTER XXVII. The End of the Trust.

ing dark. The cottage garden was breathing out its soul in perfume. The bees had come to their hives from the heather of the mountains; to meet it. but the night was more honeyed than It was good to see him eat his the day.

cottage door out into the twilight. A hand across her hair. little grassy tree-shadowed lane ran through the meadows and pasture to-night, Alison, only yours." lands. One of the sounds of the twilight was the deep breathing of the cattle the other side of their entwilight was the deep breathing of closing hedge.

and lavender. A passer-by might have noticed that the parlor, into out any intermediary hall, was light out any intermediary hall, was light and chearful its round table. and cheerful, its round table spread prettily for a meal, decked with sent, and he laughed joyfully.

hearing of the country-woman, spoiled by the roar and rattle of towns. She heard the gallop of a she breathed eagerly. horse's feet coming fast along the causeway of the grassy lane.

It seemed to her the most joyful sound in all the world. She opened the little gate, and advanced a step or two into the lane, so that Sir Gerard turning the last corner, saw her white evening dress among the shadows.

In a second he was off the horse, and had taken her in his arms. "Well?" she said: "well?" keeping

starved for you, Alison, The result? Well, the result is that I may enjoy my honeymoon in peace." "You are defeated?" she said incredulously.

"Mr. Green is in by two hundred and sixty-three votes." "Ah!" she cried, as though she were hurt. He comforted her with a

"I am beginning to believe in my-

self now," he said. "There has never been any man who really did good to Ireland who wasn't stoned some day or other. It may be true of other countries; I have not thought of them. It is surely true of Ireland."
"Stoned," she repeated after him.
"Literally," he answered, and lift-

ing his hat revealed a strip of sticking-plaster. "Though I only meant it metaphorically. It would be unfair to blame the voters, or the people of Drum for the matter of that; stones were flying pretty freely. I happened to get my head in the way of one, that was all. All the same the people are bitterly angry with me. Presently they will be sorry. There is one good thing about it; one comes to know the friends who stick to one through good and evil report." "It is not serious?" she asked, per-

ceptibly paler in the half-light. 'It is not serious, except that it will spoil my beauty to some slight I can stand a broken head as well as any other Irishman. Now on the thought of seeing you.

Oh, come in, come in, she cried, wing him with her. "But what drawing him with her. about Selim?" "I shall take the bridle and saddle

off Selim. He will come to me when I want him. There is some sweet picking among the grasses of the lane, and I bave ridden him hard from Drum. She waited while he freed the

the saddle. He laid it just within the little gate, and then with his arms about Alison went into the cot-

Bessie Doyle came, smiling and curtseying, with hot soup for the traveller.

'I hope the right man has won,

your honor," she said. "It depends on how you look at it, Pessie," he answered cheerfully. "Mr. Greer is member for Erresmore.

'Him!" she said with characteristic peasant contempt. "Sure he's choose for himself, and those who as common as myself. Many's the should come after him, if he would be yard o' cotton linen I bought from him across the counter for my praskeens. Och, my blessing on them ! Couldn't they find someone better than Greer?"

"rie's a very agreeable young fellow, Lessie," saiu Sir Gerard smiling, "you may be proud of being a customer of his. There must be all sorts to make a nation, and I believe he'll be a very creditable Irishman one of these days, when he has discovered that Ballycushla is in Ireland and not in Scotland. He was very polite to me, and paid me a. good many compliments after the result was declared."

Twas like the impidence of him. I heard he done well at the schoolin','' said Bessie, still untelieving.
"But it ud take a deal o' schoolin', so it would, to turn out a Greer's boy into a gentleman according to Well, I'm sorry, your notions. Honor. Still I make bold to wish

your Honor joy all the time."
"On another count, Eessie," Sir
Gerard said looking exhilarated, des-

her lover. There was something exquisite in their being alone and toge-ther sharing the common most ther sharing the common meal -a A great golden moon was climbing foretaste of exquisite things to be. up the sky whence the sunset had not departed. All the country smelt of new-mown hay. The mountains stood dark against the western sky that was all faint washes of tender green things. She noticed with a wonderand yellow like the most tranquil wa- ing compassion that the grey bairs Moths flitted up in the gather- about his temples had thickened. But

Lamplight streamed from the open to her side to kiss her or pass his

"I feel an irresponsible boy again," by the cottage gate. It was very little frequented, except by visitors to the cottage. Beyond the lane if the people scowled on me; but tothe Rance flowed broad and limpid night I am happy. I am your man

"And I am only yours," she said. losing hedge.

Alison stood at the little gate. The to assure them that the Bill is only garden behind her was sweet with postponed, not abandoned. Carfax Str Gerard. Alison caught the near-She made a little gesture of dis-

many roses; but there was none to "He ought to have belonged to the evening, although the lane was peopled with rabbits and squirrels, and such small creatures, who could be in again the bill will be brought on seen sitting at the doors of their in the autumn. With that new hope houses or swinging from bough to bough in the half-light. the people will probably forget and forgive me"—he smiled his fine deli-Suddenly Alison pricked up her cate smile; "if on the other hand the fine the Government is defeated I shall un- have round receptions."

"You will let me be with you," "That means you must marry me

without delay.' "I could not let you go into dan-

ger alone." "Ah," he laughed again, the boyish laugh of happiness which was new and delightful to her ears. "If the meetings are rowdy you don't suppose you will be allowed to put It should have been here long ago. yourself in danger of being jostled I'm afraid it won't be of much use and crushed and hustled about. It now. The people have carried out a would be no worse than that for a number of articles of value. Indeed his face away so that she could look woman. But you are too precious, they worked manfully until it was say There might be objectionable missiles, dangerous for them to do any more. "The result?" he said with pretendiff not necessarily dangerous, flying. I am very sorry to say there was no ficial mission, I have come for third time to America in compile ed lightness. "Why should we think Do you think I would let them come chance of saving the pictures. The about such things? I have been near you? Your heauty and stateling fire originated in the nicture gal-Your beauty and stateliness are mine now. If the people and I are making up our lover's quarrel you may assist perhaps; if they are still noisily angry with me, you must stay at your hotel, my Lady Molvneux.

She blushed rosily at the sound of the name that should be hers, which she had dared to whisper to herself only in the silence of the night.
"I will marry you whenever you

she said. "Other women would ask time for frocks.

"I have as many as any mortal wedding-garments by stealth. It was easy, seeing that I was interested in the people's industries, and was preparing for Tessa. I had to keep them under lock and key from Justine-the too observant Justine's bright eyes."

After the meal was over, he drew a chair for her just outside the open door in the little path; and finding a stool for himself, he sat upon it with his cheek against her gown.

"No one knows where I am," he said.

"And no one knows where I am." she answered. "I told Mrs. Quinn was going away for a few days' rest and change. She chose to ima-I am hungry. I don't know when I have eaten last. I have been living gine that I was going to Mrs. Lang's and I did not undeceive ber. I slipped out last night unnoticed and walked over. Last night was exquisite. My little room was full of moonlight, and I lay awake listening to the corncrake. I could not sleep for the rapture of knowing that you

were coming to-day." They talked quietly in a low voice, they had so many things to tell each other. Bessie came in and took away horse and came back to her carrying the supper dishes with one discreet glance out into the soft gloom beyond the door. A clock in a dis-

tant church tower struck half-past "In half an hour I must be going," the said. "To-morrow I shall give

he said. notice of our marriage." They had so many serious things to say to each other quite outside the ordinary lover's talk. She told him ordinary lover's talk. She told the of the Bosanquets' obstinacy 'in the stay with her. The fire won't use down till morning."

matter of Castle Barnard. He took down till morning."

"Let me stay," cried Alison, wist-

master there. about a nine-days-wonder? No man in his senses would set Castle Parnard against a nine-days-wonder. said humbly. "Any "No," she

that is in the matter belongs to our branch of the family. If there is namelessness it is mine."
"Hush, child," he said. "Every child born into the world has a right to a name. I am glad that you have

Kylinoe beside it is an old plain Round the corner of the cottage

came "There's a great glare beyond the woods, Miss Alison," she said. "It's a big fire, and, my honey, I'm afraid like

its Castle Barnard." They took each other's hands and ran to the back of the cottage from fire. The woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire. The woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire. The woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneuxs have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneux have been as means of that harmony so much defire the woods were dense enough houses, and Molyneux have been as bired and so fruitful of light and in their full summer leafage to hide long at Kylinoe as Barnards at Cas-Gerard said looking exhilarated, despite the result of the Errismore election. "Thank you very much for both of us."

The old woman bustled off and left them to their meal together. Alison, "It is Castle Barnard," Sir Gerard would never have gone to live there."

In their full summer leafage to hide the glare of it the actual fire, but the glare of it the have gone to live there."

The have gone to live there."

"Alison would never have asked him. But anyhow that makes an end him. But anyhow that makes an end of the trust," said Mrs. Lang, going of the trust," said Mrs. Lang, going off at a tangent as she often did.

The same clouds which grew thick and dark to prevent the sun shing, clothe themselves in supple-him. But anyhow that makes an end of the trust," said Mrs. Lang, going off at a tangent as she often did.

The old woman bustled off and left them to their meal together. Alison, "It is Castle Barnard," Sir Gerard of the harmony, 'I say, of authority and liberty.

And let the guarantee of that harmony be the public sentiment of morality and its nourishment of the heavenly influence of religion.

The old woman bustled off and left them to their meal together. Alison, "It is Castle Barnard," Sir Gerard of the harmony in the same clouds which grew thick and dark to prevent the sun supplement of the harmony is an dark to prevent the sun shad of the trust," said Mrs. Lang, going off at a tangent as she often did.

The old woman bustled off and left them to make way for heavenly influence of religion.

"It is a great fire," said Alison with curious quietness. it was written that Castle Barnard should pass away from us. It is the purging of Robert Barnard's sin." Then she cried out in a great hur-

ry and anguish. "So long as no one is burned, so man were being burnt to death it would make me mad."

"They would surely release them," he said. "Come, there is nothing for it but that you must ride behind me Lady Molyneux. She makes an ad-

They rode through the fields and the woods as fast as Sir Gerard dare, seeing the precious burden he carried, while Alison sat behind him with her arms clasped about his body. As they came nearer they could hear the noise of the fire like the roar of a great furnace; they could feel the heat of it in their faces. Half a mile from Castle Barnard Selim grew restive.

It was good to see him eat his food. Now and again he came round to her side to kiss her or pass his hand across her hair.

"I was good to see him eat his master said. "I can't risk spilling you; and we have no right to force him to face that terror. This paddock will do."

"I feel a incompany to the man better leave him here," is a nobly beautiful woman in her wifehood and maternity; more beautiful even than she was as a girl.

The lands of Castle Barnard passed "We had better leave him here,"

He lifted her down, turned the horse roadside, and they went on afoot.

ability of an Irish crowd when the flames took hold on a new place or leapt through some window dark before.

est man by the arm.

"Is everyone out of the house?" she asked. "And are the horses safe? do you know? Or is there anyone who could tell me?" "There's nothing living in there, my lady," the man answered. "I

pass by the cottage that hour of the spacious times," he went on, "but I saw the horses took out myself. They were glad enough to skelp away into the fields when they saw the house burning; and here's your ladyship's dog. The poor baste has been howl-ing sorrowful. Sure 'tis a sad day for Castle Barnard."

> Various people gathered about Alison with voluble explanations of what had happened. Presently from the crowd of faces one detached itself wearing a look of authority. It was Mr. Semple, the inspector of police. Alison seemed hardly to heed his sympathy.

"All the people are out, all the ani-

mals?" she said, lery-some defect in your electric light The house was well on fire before the servants discovered it.

They were in their own premises having a jollification-in fact it was certain traditional rules of the saalarm. Ah, excuse me, Miss Barnard. Here is the brigade at last. We may be able to save something. But the brigade, delayed because the person who alone could give it authority to leave Ballycushla, was not to be found, had come too late. Its puny and ineffectual stream hissed on

the great mass of flame as though directed from a child's toy. The fire woman ought to have. There will be burnt with unprecedented fury, driving the excited crowd farther and time for a wedding-gown. I am ing the excited crowd farther and going to be very simple. For the farther back over the green lawn, berest—I have been laying by all my yound the clumps of trees, from its scorching heat. One and another neighbor arrived

and hurried up to Alison, where she stood, a little in advance of the crowd, with Sir Gerard by her side. Mrs. Quinn, just brought out of hysterics, came and flung herself at Alison's knees, imploring forgiveness, for that she and Quinn, the butler, had taken advantage of the mistress' absence to go to see their married also confirms the hope of maintaining daughter, who had just had her first

"To think of the hussies," sobbed the poor woman, "dancing and jigging downstairs and Castle Barnard burning over their heads! We don't deserve forgiveness, Miss, but sure poor Mannie is the only child we ever had ed the need and the desire of greater and she was mortal bad. We only stayed with her an hour, and no sooner had we turned our faces for home than we saw the fire."

"Never mind," said Alison, lifting her up. "I don't think we could have prevented it." The next comer was Mrs. Lang, who

had driven over from Ballycushla, having heard of the great fire which was visible for many miles.
"My poor Alison!" she cried, fling-

ing her arms about the quiet figure. To think of your being homeless! And beautiful Castle Barnard! Oh dear, oh dear! What, Sir Gerard, are you here?"

'Who should be here if I were not, Mrs. Lang? After all Alisen won't long be homeless. She has consented dustry and commerce. However, in to be mistress of Kylinoe. But I wish you'd carry her off home with you, or take her to the Cottage and forces and of purely practical sci-

fully, while Mrs. Lang broke into a chorus of delighted exclamations, and origin and of the end for which it is then pulled herself up, remarking: destined, entirely above the world "They have nothing to be ashamed of," he said. "Why should they care with joy because a girl's going to itself if it does not feel within itself be married when I'm looking at her the need of religion, which is the house being burnt down before my eyes. And such a house! Sure it's

the country's loss. thing was going to be married, and I know part to the promoting of education, no real right to Castle Barnard, since Molyneux and he with her since the of the United States first day they met. But it was the Let us wish the greatest success look of her. It was just like as if for this exposition of St. Louis from you'd lost something you cared a every roint of view, and as all Bessie Loyle calling out to dreadful deal about and since it was the nations of the earth send their lost to you you were happier than children here as immigrants in evernobody else could ever have it. Ah, growing numbers, so may they bring sure, you know what I mean; it was with them what each has of science

she'd found it. took each other's hands and the back of the cottage from the old woman had seen the Archdeacon doubtfully; "but anyhow Alison couldn't have kept up the two

ENVOI.

The history of those days is hardly old enough to have become matter of history. People will remember how after all the Government came back with increased majority, how the Bill was introduced again in the autumn, and became law somewhere in long as no living thing is hurt, I the spring of the year. They will do not greatly care. The stables are full of horses. If I knew an aniswung round again to Sir Gerard Molyneux, and set him up higher than he had ever been before.

But before these events came to pass Alison had been for some months mirable wife for a statesman, and if her husband did not choose to be an Irish and not an English minister she might revive some of the glories of the great political hostesses of old days. As it is she spends as much of her time at Kylinoe as is consistent with her perfect companionship to her husband. She manages to find time for a good deal of public work in the way of organizing and spreading Irish industries, though her husband, her children, her friends and the poor make claims upon her that never are denied.

to the Bosanquets long since, by purloose into a little paddock by the chase so far as the outer world knows. Where Castle Barnard once The heat of the fire had driven the people away from it. On the lawn in front a great crowd stood, looking on helplessly, shouting with the excithills, a big comfortable house in the English manner, with all possible conveniences and comforts, houses Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bosanquet, their son and heir, and his sister and brother. and two proud and happy old men. So Castle Barnard after all never belonged to anyone but Alison. The memory of it is a fairy tale to her children, although Kylinoe is enough for happiness.

(The End.)

Cardinal Satolli at the World's Fair

June 29th was Catholic Day at St. Louis Exposition and the loyal sons and daughters of the Church went in thousands to the grounds. Cardinal Satolli was present, as were Archbishop Glennon and many other dis-

tinguished prelates and laymen. Interesting exercises were held in Festival Hall, at which President Francis presided. His Eminence was one of the principal speakers. spoke as follows:

With a heart full of gratitude and of admiration, I address myself, gentlemen, to you who, with most considerate kindness, have preceded me in your discussions. I hope that you will receive with your wellknown goodness what I am about to

Although not invested with any ofthird time to America in compliance the Archbishop of this diocese. But if the holy father, in conformity with some of the country people gave the cred college, did not deem it expedient to send here to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition of St. Louis a cardinal who should represent him, nevertheless he cheerfully and of his own initiative gave his approval to Insurance in force \$5.170.816.30 my coming, and, besides, consented that from the treasures of arts and science collected in the Vatican, there should be sent a collection of objects. which, judiciously arranged in a special department, 'add to the importance of the Exposition a special attraction, and give great pleasure to all those who, from day to day, flock

hither to visit the Exposition. This fact, gentlemen, shows the especial deference that the Holy Father feels for everything that concerns the prestige and the interest of the United States of America. Also this fact is it evidenced that Pius X. continues the profound and sympathetic feeling of the glorious Leo XIII. for the republic of America, and with the republic the best of relations for the common good.

Is it not true that a universal exposition of a dramatic triumph of the progress of mind and of victorwon in the domain of science? Here and elsewhere has been awakenideality of things and of life. Man wishes to go forward along the luminous paths of speculative and of moral ideality. The real progress of a nation consists in the successive elimination of the prevailing principles of the world of matter, in the implanting of principles-of reason and in the evolution of the elements of intellectual life, and those principles are found in the triple form of the true, the good and the beautiful. In fine, for civilization and progress of a people there are required science, law and art:

Putting things in their proper proportions, it is more necessary to work for the education of youth than for the material advantages of inpedagogy, it would be a grave error to allow the development of physical ence to have the preference. Human nature is above everything else intellectual and moral. It bears within itself the indelible mark of its sweetest ornament of life, personal, domestic and social. The synthesis of science and art, the comfort and the "Do you know I never saw any-guarantee of what is best in the life like her resignation," said of a nation, and, therefore, from the Mrs. Lang later on to the recipient fact that this Exposition of St. Louis of all her thoughts. "Of course she has given, by preference, so large a she has been in love with Gerard it merits a bright page in the history

as if in losing Castle Parnard and civilization. The United States will then present the marvelous spectacle of general assimilation, will transmit also to other nations the renewal of the life of society by means of that harmony so much de-

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