THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

A Question of Time.

(Jessie Reader, in The Messenger.)

the top of her voice. "Don't, Elsie; we know He's there. Priscilla said so, and it's not like a telephone, you know. We won't right down to his ankles and tied round the waist-certainly this was get an answer till to-morrow, I ex-get, so we may as well go in now." That night their father was very That night their father was very through, while the terrible cough, al-through, while the terrible cough, al-sounded hollow and ominous in the sounded hollow and ominous in the head with the bedclothes that he he the the grey eyes gravely scan-nong his face. through, while the terrible cough, al-ways worst from midnight to dawn, sounded hollow and ominous in the silent house, Hubert covered his head with the bedclothes that he might not hear it, his little heart aching like to break with sorrow and compassion. Poor father! and to think he couldn't have a little bran-dy when the doctor had ordered it. or any vice things to make him dy when the doctor had blacked him or any nice things to make him strong. The child turned and tosstheir father died? Was there noand misery; what would they do if their father died? Was there no-thing a little boy could do to save hin? Oh, a iong, long time ago; we put it on the top of the pole. Did you bring the brandy for daddy and then! What a pity it was that they had not known about him soon-er, then their father could have ernt Him a proper message—he would

boys that once for the town to fetch their fa-ther some medicine. That meant a three mile walk there and back. They had been out early into the field to see if there was any sign of an answer for them from God; the paanswer for them flow that that per was gone, they noticed, and that made them feel more hopeful. "I told you the air would carry it," carry it," said Reggie, "so it has." "We shall have to get Elsie to

"We shall have to get Elsie to "Oh, don't be alarmed, such as watch here until we come back," "Oh, don't be alarmed, such as a shout, ther Louis, smiling; "may 1 come said Hubert. "It will take us about, ther Louis, smiling; "may 1 come the hours to fetch the medicine, in?" And bowing his tall head, three hours to fetch the medicine, he entered the low, old-fashioned watch here three hours to fetch and perhaps the answer might come while we are away. Listen, Duck-ey," he said to his sister, putting his arms round her; "we want you to stay here until we come back. God might send somebody with an' ans-wer, so there must be someone here see about it. him who to Priscilla.

'Yes,'' said Elsie

"You won't be frightened and run away, will you?"

"It won't be a great big, bitey beast, will it?" she asked doubt-

"No, of course not. Now you won't run away, will you. It would be very rude." "No, I'll stay here all the time," said the child.

Hubert put on her a little old

Hubert put on her a little ' old cloak and a woollen tam-o'-shanter, and left her on guard at the pole, while he and Reggie hurried off to-ward the town.

in his kind, compassionate reproach sympathy, too, a new element in the stuation, which went straight to her brave, tried old heart. Her eyes suddenly filled with tears. "So you've no rent for me," he said, stuing down on Priseitha's one Rediand Manor had been in the market some time; it was a very desirable little piece of property in some respects, but it did not let well <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> chiefly because the house was fashioned, the owner being too oldsaid, sitting down on Friscilla's own chair. "That's bad! I shall have to take Elsie, then;" and when he had made the woman smile and had impecunious to fit it up with modern

(Continued.) "It is a very long one," said Reg-gie critically, when it was subnit-ted for inspection, "you should make them very short." "It's the address, you know," said Hubert lamely, "that has to be so very plain. Now come and let us put it up." They adjourned to the field behind the cottage, and after a few ineffec-tual attempts they managed to fas-te the paper to the top of the clothes-pole. "That's all tight now," said Reg-gie, "do you think we ought to call 'are you there?" cried Elsie at the top of her voite. "Ton't, Elsie, we know He's there Triscilla said so, and it's not liker

heart nong his face. "Yes, I believe I am. Were you ex-

and Tes, i believe I am. Weis you ex-to peeting ne?" Father Louis spoke
English perfectly.
'Yes, I've been waiting here a long, him long time. Did God send you?"
'Yes. God sent me. I have only just had your message. When did you

Priscilla was busy in the kitchen, but at the sound of voices and apbut at the sound of voices and approaching footsteps, she went to the door and looked out. "Now, the Lard be merciful to uz,"

she creid, as she saw Elsie and her strange companion. "Who in all the world be you, zur?" "Oh, don't be alarmed," said Fa-

Priscilla, really alarmed, made snatch at the child and lifted into her arms, whereupon the stran ger laughed.

"1 am Father Louis, from Redland there must be someone nere pout it. If anybody comes, who he is and take him la." have come be inquire for Air. Maidand, as a neighbor should do; I am his land-lord, too; I believe."

His landlord! And wanting his ent! Priscilla's heart sank and a

rent! cloud of trouble passed over her face. It was true, then, about the 'gueer, outlandish furriners.'' ''Don't ee go fur to press us,'' she

said anxiously; "ther's not so much as a varden in house to get vittles and drink wi, leave alone rent. Do in peace, ee let the poor soul die in zur; thee canst take aal thic ther furnishings when uz have a buried

un." Father Louis looked at her so long and steadily he made her look at him, and she read a gentle reproach

evilly in his bright steely blue eyes There was bothmind and will shown forth in that purposeful glance, and Father Louis scented the battle from afar. He sat down uninvited by the bedside and braced himself for the conflict.

"Your business, sir," said the sick "Your business, sir," said the sick man, icily, "and as briefly as possi-ble; to what am I indebted for this visit-you will pardon me, but I had almost said intrusion." "I have toid you my business. My business, Mr. Maitland, is to visit the sick and afflicted wherever I find them; to be a friend to the friend-less, and a protector to the helpless

less, and a protector to the helpless, for the love of God, whose servant I am. I have business, therefore, i am. I have business, there will a m. I have business, there will be and you children, and you must let me help you through this must let me help you through heavy time; believe me, your t alone is the cause of my intruhad I known you were so ill I should have been here before; is it too much

to ask you to regard me in the light of a possible friend?" He bent over the bed and laid a strong, gentle hand on the white strong, gentle hand on the white wasted one lying on the coverlet. While he spoke, the evil light faded out of the light blue eyes was interest gleaming in them now-an amused interest. Here was an amused interest. Here was something altogether new to him in his experience of the ge this huge, grizzly bear of this huge, grizzly bear of a man, with the manners of a courtier; with with the manners of a contest, when eyes like a falcon, and a voice so deep and soft and thrilling that it was as welcome to the ear. He smiled a little grimly. "A friend? That is a word with-out meaning for me."

out meaning for me." "Indeed? Then we'll find another

What would be your term the sentiment I imply?

'My good sir, let me inform you once that I have spent my life in aging war against such as you. at once waging war against against your God and against you creed. If I believed in the existence of a God such as you preach. I should hate him as a cruel, ruthless mons-ter, who could create poor human creatures to grind them in a mill of ter, creatures to grind them in a mill of sulfering, to saturate them with sor-row, and then mock their hopes of future bless by an eternal torment of ell-fire "

"But I have never preached such a God as that—the monster you depict does not exist." "I don't believe in your God, how-

ever He is depicted, and if you have ever He is depicted, and if you have come here to vex my ears with your worn-out superstitions, you will only be wasting your time and doing me a great disservice. As for a friend, a man who thinks only in scientific terms has no stomach for such mean terms has no stomach for such mean-ingless words as friendship, love and sympathy and the like—nor does he recognize the emotions they de-scribe; matter and matter only exists for him; but even if I did admit for him; but even if I did admit such a feeling as friendship, I could entertain it towards one never

"But as friendship d does not exist according to you, you can therefore have no particular objections to my cloth and calling. I take it, then, you do not object to my company." you do not object to my company." "Apart from your cloth and call-img I have no objection to your company-indeed, I could even ima-gine myself grateful for it. It is a lonely business, this dying." He sighed and turned away wearily only to look around again with interest at his wistor. Something about him pleased him very much,--the look of strength in the great. well-knit the in the great, well-knit the suggestion of power in strength rame, the suggestion of pov he massive head and clear commanding eyes; the look of kindness on the dark face. "What makes you think you are drine?"

dying?

"I feel weaker every day and "I leel weaker every day and every hour, and I know my life is slowly flickering out. If death were not such a horrible thing," and he shuddered. "I should almost welshuddered. "I should almost wel-come it, and the merciful oblivion it

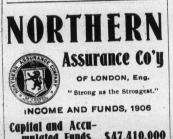
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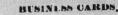
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Never!'' said the invalid warmly. (To be continued.)



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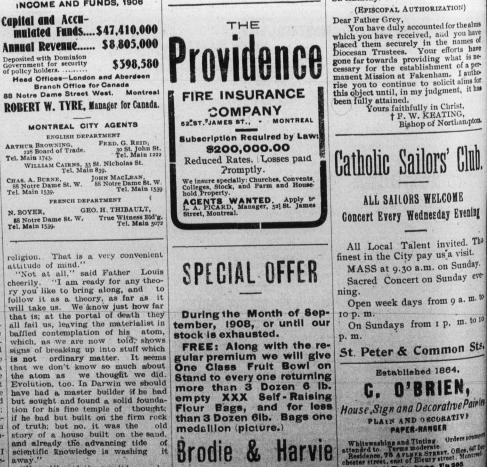
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THURSDAY, JUNI

BOYS

OLD AUNT

Wasn't it pleasan In those old days shine Of youth,--when chores were And the 'Sunday ohen, too, And we went visi Out to Old Aur

It all comes back Though I am bald Out by the barn lane We patter along i As light as the ti rain.

rain, Out to Old Aun

We cross the past

We cross the past the wood Where the old gre lar stood, Where the hamme hopped awry And the buzzards clearing sky

And lolled and ci

by Out to Old Aun

And then in the

And then in the again And the teams countrymen; And the long h shine spread As thick as butte Our cares behind, Out to Old Aun

Why I see her not Where the little s sides and o'd The clapboard roc ah me! Wasn't it good fo And wasn't it goo Out at Old Aun

The jelly, the jan

crocks were

Where the cream i where the waters where the waters ed and wept-Out to Old Aun

And oh, my broth

This is to tell yo To welcome us—A Asleep this mol

Tell The boys to come Out to Old Au

-James Whitcon

A BOY WORT

Be a dea

"No trick—ugh, lie down, sir! C Shake hands wi right hand, stupid

rick of minding,

knows all these t

to keep him drilli wouldn't mind ma to do one; and mind promptly is

"full a thinking." That afternoor boys and girls of was great fun to him. But to-day

him. But to-day cially Steve, didn make of him. He time, from the m

in ordering Steve the boat to the c

'Here, Steve, th

you. Take ep your hands

Vhere are your lidn't report that

Steve grew silen cle Frank's eyes wanted. As they s

THE V

THE HEART

solo!

anyway. 'Humph!'' said

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

NY even number and section of Dominion Lande in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and A berta, except. ing 8 and 26, not re rved, may be ing 8 and 20, not 12 and 20, how the homesteaded by any some who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1908.

Synopsis of Canadia" North-West

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district

in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, mm, daughter, bro-ther or sister of an intending homes-teader.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected there. one of the following with under plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(8) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements an residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land.

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And the old sprin of the willow tr In The Diocese of Northampton. FAKENHAM, NORFOLK, ENGLAND. Where the swinging



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