, across the noble rence, now dotted and the heights of ant horizon I could State of Maine, the ould I ever reach tined to die thus in l land?

s many times after-re fated to meet my would pray that I ramparts with my the country of my ved even as I loved irth.

lingered in fascina. p purple outline of he sky, my thoughts ette. I wondered if oronto, and for the conjectured as to received my hastily he dearest thing in ove; and yet often ned myself for having nd won her prom d in the exaltation cold myself, I would ny trials in store for lift the burden of

spirit and know that ER XVIII.

A TRAITOR. hat friends and lovers n sometimes actually thinking intently of pps it was some such acting upon mind, or, crying out to soul, ette so, almost con-my thoughts on the of which I have just

Nancy, the sergeant's om her marketing in to entertain me with sip, to which I paid

ir, I see you are not id at last, "but I have f the forenoon, which rest you. As I stood at one of the market was waiting too, hap-to me. As I chatted d to say I was execucommissions for Major e Yankee prisoners at

have heard of him," How lonely he must the fortress here, in a far from his home—and his prime too, and has

es; scarcely turned five-has no wife," said I. coking?" she asked. gure of a man as you ee," says I. "At this, ee," says I. "At this, it, sir, and then said in

er heart-

am a stranger I should te a little to his com-is a loaf of white bread. to a friend of mine to n cookery, but one will will slip the other into the young man; only tell him where it came Of course I promised, story is too amusing to ly has to do is to tell a Il-favored and directly I in him."

why did you so deceive countrywoman?" said I,

her head. get no fine speeches from "As for the bread, I

had brought, upon my ed she had chattered on being told to keep the of the silver she had in change. When this

ettled to her satisfaction,

ed, I proceeded to exhases.
fell upon the little gift
d sought to bestow upon
y knowledge, I realized
ale was something more on of a vivid fancy and a ue. When I unfolded the in which the loaf was

rutinized it closely, but nitial or marking to give identity of the sender. oked most appetizingly ast the strange lady and at supper," I said to my-sed the room to put the the cupboard, for I was neral of our mess. As I flashed upon me the re-

the cake and the pasty tained something better r us; namely, bits of writ-riends outside in the city, raised up to us, as it were What if this present, chance offering ld be a ruse to convey to tant information! his thought I broke the

his thought I broke the s. Ah, yes, I was right, e of it was a small folded ing out the note, I secret-reast of my coat, and sayton my companions of the med idly to the window. y half an hour before I sead the paper though all seemed like a coal of fire eart, so anxious was I to was it must contain. At ed to withdraw it without y attention.

y attention. into an andible exclama-ishment. "Ciel!" I ejacumy breath. The writing is. My dear love was in was she who had spoken to s wife; it was she who had ittle comedy of the white

e the unsuspecting Nancy reaking up of her home or

t, the brave girl had visited relatives and friends. She nd it possible to come to ing to help me as she did. nerosity and self-forgetful-v, I felt sure, brought her

indeed, small chance that ist me except by her sweet sympathy. I did not wish to think I had grown so weak as to lean on a woman's strength. Yet the very knowwoman's strength. Let the very know-ledge that she was in the city, and the bit of sky above my prison also looked down upon the house that sheltered her, wonderfully cheered and brightened

After a few moments of intense emotion, during which I held her letter tight clasped in my hand, I stole another glance at it, and continued thus to get it, bit by bit, until the whole was gleaned. It was quite short, and this is what it said:

Niel my Dearest.—I am here and his tail, dear thing that he is.

I hesitated for a moment, for I had heard that the Gables was a house where a good many fast people went, and I had never been into that set at all. For my two London seasons after I was presented I was chaperoned by Lady Montfort, who has no children and who mothers when the said in the content of the content

Nial, my Dearest,-I am here and Nial, my Dearest,—I am here and may sometimes succeed in sending you a message. Watch well for it. You will wish to know the news of my uncle Wolfred, or I should be loth to tell you. Dr. Nelson, Mon. Papineau, and the French Canadian gentlemen whom you met in the prison at Montreal have been transported to Bermuda by order of the met in the prison at Montreal have been transported to Bermuda by order of the new governor-general, Lord Durham. At parting the doctor bade me tell you he has written to several of his friends, whom he hopes may be able to serve you, and that he prays daily for your release. Keep a brave heart still, my Nial, and trust to

Your loving

As I finished scanning the sweet and simple words I raised the little letter to my lips and kissed it with passionate

"Ah, my darling, how well I read between the lines the things you would not tell me," I mentally soliloquized. "How well I understand that, but for me, you would have gone with your uncle to assist in cheering his loneliuncle to assist in cheering his loneliness in the far-away land of the tropics. But you sacrificed the love of one who has been to you a father; and he has relinquished the devotion of a daughter for my sake. Surely with the friendship of such a man and the love of such a woman, a fellow would be craven indeed not to present a bold front to adversity.

That evening at supper I entertained

That evening at supper I entertained my companions by the gayety of my spirits, and we passed an hour or two in telling stories and singing lively or martial songs.

The next day we were visited by the new governor's secretary, who told us I was to be sent to England and thence transported to New South Wales, and Sutherland would be set at liberty if he could furnish bail. Thereafter, the doughty general spent his time in vainly writing to almost everybody he knew. Nobody wanted to be his security. This of course made him doubly morose and irritable, and one evening he said to the adjutant who came to our quarters with several brother-officers ers with several brother-officers-

"Sir, may 1 speak with you alone?"
"No, sir," was the curt reply. "Speak
t! What do you wish to say?"

"These men are opposed to me,"
whined the traitor, turning upon us.
"They are communicating with people outside. I have seen Adair writing on the leaves of the books borrowed from the teaves of the blooks better that the town library, and he receives messages in the same way."

At this the sergeant who stood by interrupted him angrily.

"Have a care what you say, man,"

"Have a care what you say, man."
Then addressing the adjutant, Chubbes added emphatically, "I examine every book that comes in and goes out, sir. Besides, the prisoners are not permitted to have writing materials."
"That counts for nothing," sneered Sutherland, forgetting his usual cunning. "The sergeant is bribed by Adair and the others."

very much in his library, though apparently unobservant, he noticed everything and knew all that went on among his tenants though Mr. Sands, his confidential agent, who lived just outside the East Lodge gates, and close to the beau-tiful Gothic church, where there is a stained glass window in memory of my parents, who lie in the churchyard. We had a levely ball for my coming of

age, the prettiest dance, everyone said, that had been given in the county for long. Lady Montford, my godmother and our nearest neighbor, helped me to receive our guests, and Lord Montford's nephew expand the ball with me and ned the ball with me, and nephew opened the ball with me, and Lord Montford made a nice speech at supper. Uncle Gregory looked so handsome and enjoyed himself very much, though he declared that it was thirty to hall. Of years since he had been to a ball. Of course we did a lot for the tenants and course we did a lot for the tenants and school children and poor for the occasion. I felt in a happy bustle for days, it was all so delightful. It was very nice in the church—I ought to have mentioned that first-at 8 o'clock this morning, for Father Raphael said his Mass for me. I know I had lots of

It was when I was at Brighton, spending a week with Hilda Newton, a convent school-fellow, that I met Lady Durnside. She was a friend of Hilda's stepmother whom I did not like—I didn't

She had found out how I love dogs, and I had told her all about Hurry, Skurry and Flip, our three terriers, and Burly, the buildog, my own pet, who looks a terror, but is gentle as a lamb, and is ever so valuable, for his pedigree is very long—he has the correct kink in his tail, dear thing that he is.

me. We did not come much into contact with people of that kind. But Lady Durnside was so quiet, with such a low voice, used no slang, and was so charm-ing, that I said I should like to go, and then I asked if there was a church for me—for I knew she was a Protestant.
"I am a Catholic—a Roman Catholic, I

Yes, you dear, sweet child, I happen to know that there is one at Twinton only two miles away, and you shall be motored or driven there just as you like Now, I shall look for you on the 10th."

I was very much excited at the thought of going, and I told Uncle Gregory on my return about it, and how nice Lady Durnside was. I was very busy for the intervening days, for when I am at home I look after several things in the parish as well as our Lady's altar at the church, and I wanted it to be very beautiful for the feast of her Nativity. McDougald, the head gardener, made a fuss about the flowers I wanted, but he always does that, and really, when one is in one's twenty fourth year, and mistress of a castle, one may be allowed one's own flowers, for Uncle Gregory says I am mis-

tress of the house.

As I was walking back I met Lawrence
Carew. He had been up to call, and returned back with me. We had been
friends all our lives; he is eight years
older than I am, and is Lady Montford's nephew, heir to their property, and like their son. For some time past I had hoped in my secret dreams that we were more than friends, though nothing had been said—but I felt he cared, and I—

"Sorry you are going to the Durnsides," said he, as we strolled across the la ns facing the house.

I shrugged my shoulders. "Why?"

"Oh, because it's not the kind of "Oh, because it's not the same of the latter would be the same of the latter would be the latter would be the same of the latter would be the latter woul house to which I think Aunt Edith would take you," said he.
"Oh, don't assume that grandfatherly

tone—you know you hate gossip—very likely all that's said—" "All—I hope you don't know all!"
"Well, half that's said, then, is that it, isn't true. I'm going Laurie. Surely I am not such a baby that I can't look after myself?"

He said a good deal more about the place and the usual visitors but I would not listen, and then he left me at the hall door and I fancied his tone was

I had been at the Gables a few wonderful, bewildering, exciting days, when I came up to my room late, or rather early for I heard the stable clock chime two,

I said these words every day on waking, but now as they stared me in the face, they took on a different meaning, they set me thinking of the past few days—they seemed years! How was it possible to offer such days, for "all the intention."

intentions?"
Though my sensibilities were not blunted, happily, the jokes and talk and innuendoes I didn't half understand seemed not quite as disagreeable as at first. But I still felt a thrill of disgust, at hearing women use stronger language, real swearing, than I ever thought even a man would use. I began by hating it all, but I was getting a little used to it. Much was so horrid, the fun so different, from that I had ever known, the whole atmosphere, the books—I took up one or two novels, but had to put them down very quickly. Most of the visitors didn't seem to mind union common down very quickly. Most of the visit-ors didn't seem to mind using common, vulgar expressions, laughing which amounted to screaming, horseplay and

all kinds of strange games.

I had felt out of touch with them at first, but not so much after one or two days. I felt I was being drawn into it all, and just a little of my sensitiveness gone. And-well, it's no use denying it gone. And—well, it's no use denying it part of it was attractive. The rush from one thing to another, the excitement—one or two of the men were very witty. A girl sang beautifully, though I did not like the words of some of her French

Now I seemed to be having a little breathing-time, and thinking it all out,



warn people not to love a thing that was repellent and horrid, not to go into the danger of a fever hospital. But we had to go into the world, he explained, or that which was called so—it is the duty of many—I know Uncle Gregory would say it is my duty. It was being tempted to love it more than God, to accept its standards instead of those one has as a Catholic. "Love not the world, nor the things which are in the world,"—the things which are in the world." So much here certainly could not stand that test, and I felt I couldn't possibly include it in that morning offering as I could the amusemorning offering as I could the amuse-ment and society I had hitherto entered into. I hadn't thought before how much that offering could help one to decide if a thing was right or wrong.

Next morning I told Anne I had picked up her card and had put it on the table for her, and I added:

"I am not going to stay till Friday, Anne. I have remembered several things I want to do at home, and I shall tell Lady Durnside I can't stay."

"Very well, Miss Regina."
I was wondering what excuse I could make to Lady Durnside for leaving before the day arranged. I knew the people here all treated the house as if people here all treated the house as it were a hotel, making plans and acting without any reference to their hostess, but of course I would not do that. Fortunately, among my letters was one from uncle Gregory saying a great friend of mine, Nellie Hastings, was staying at Trevor Court for a few days and wanted very much to see me. days and wanted very much to see me.

days and wanted very much to see me.
Of course Lady Durnside was not up
when I sent, about 11, to ask if I might
see her, but she said she would see me.
"Certainly, dear, if you want to run
away you shall have a carriage or motor
or anything you like. Tell your maid
to arrange it with Stonner. I don't
think you are quite in your element

and Whom I knew however poorly, I did love—yes, I knew that! Just at the same time came back the remembrance

cinating this world was, and that was why we were told not to love it; there was no need, I remember he said, to warn people not to love a thing that was an love if the past days—how great a contrast was that atmosphere to the thoughts springing up then in my heart! and how light it was after that struggle with myself lest night; for it had been as that atmosphere to the thoughts pringing up then in my heart! and ow light it was after that struggle with myself last night; for it had been struggle and I knew it!

It was only an hour's rail to our sta-on, and as the train left Goldingford and I looked out at the Gables, which I and I looked out at the Gables, which I could see far away to the right, I did not know that a telegraph boy was at that moment cycling up to the house with a wire for me. I heard of it when I arrived for I had wired to be met, and learnt that uncle Gregory—dear uncle Gregory had had a kind of stroke, or fit, and that they had sent for me at come.

Lawrence Carew and I that after-Lawrence Carew and I that afternoon sat in the big hall, before a fire,
or though only September, it was cold.
Surly was by my side as usual. Hurry,
skurry and Flip looking very jealous
when I stroked his soft head. I felt I could leave uncle Gregory safely with h nurse, and I was glad to see Laurie, hough his manner was rather chilly in

pite of his interest in uncle Gregory. "1 am glad you came back so nickly," he remarked. "Why, you must have started in a violent hurry. We calculated you could not catch the

"Idd not get the wire," I answered, and I glanced at him as I spoke. His syes were asking me as well as his lips.

But you were leaving earlier than you strended!"

intended?"
For a moment I hesitated, and I watched the blue and green and golden flames shoot up from the logs. I wanted to tell him all about it, but I was shy, though good Catholic as he was, I knew he would understand. I tried, and he helped me, and he was glad, oh so glad, that I had left because of the great reason. They sent for me then to go to uncle Gregory, or we should have said more. But all the while in those anxious days before uncle Gregory took a turn for the better and all danger was over, my heart was singing when I thought of Lawrence.

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Mother Agatha Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 28, 1909

ficial about her, and I was quite glad that Hilda was going to be married soon, and was going to India.

Lady Durnside made a great deal of say, and she said I must go to the Gables for a week very soon.

"You must see my little shanty," said she, speaking of her home, which is one of the show places of A—shire, our next county. "I'd love to have you, and you must see my Japs."

Gentlemen,

After ten years experience in the use of the instrument, I may say It have greater faith in what Oxydonor can do for those that are sick or in health, than ever before. In my judgment it will restore health when yours truly, and it was very disappointing to me to think of it, a lot of the show places of A—shire, our next county. "I'd love to have you, and you must see my Japs."

Gentlemen,

After ten years experience in the use of the instrument, I may say I have greater faith in what Oxydonor can do for those that are sick or in health, than ever before. In my judgment it will restore health when yours truly, and it was very disappointing to me to think that I had liked it, or any of it. think that I had liked it, or any of it. Then I remembered what a Jesuit Father once reminded us of in a retreat. Fas-once reminded us of in a retreat. After ten years experience in the use of the instrument, I may say that I have greater faith in what Oxydonor can do for those that are sick or in poor health, than ever before. In my judgment it will restore health when it is M. Atkinson

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I told her then about it, and from her heart she said "Glory be to God, my lady."—The English Messenger.

FATHER TYRELL.

In discussing religious refurbishing of creeds, one speaker takes occasion to state: "The death of Father Tyreli, the famous Roman Catholic scholar, who had been excommunicated because of his hilly. In the transfer seed a fair writing exclusively may be a seed what you say, man, the seeding days, who at labelem at the faither a fair was seed and the state of the same way," and he receives whether the same way."

"Have a care what you say, man," "On a direction was a single the adjustant, Chabe is a direction of the same way."

"Have a care what you say, man," "On a direction was a great the stable closely the same way."

"An only child, we should be served to the same way," and the others a conting materials."

"In a direction for nothing," some as he harded the served to the same way, and the others are not not permitted to have writing materials.

"That counts for nothing," some as he harded the served to the same way, and the others are not not permitted to have writing materials.

"That counts for nothing," some as she harded the served to the same way, and the others. "A sergeant of the Cole."

"A sergeant to trible by Addir and the others."

"In desart matter, Miss Regina, I am a faith the others," and the others."

"In desart matter, Miss Regina, I am a served most the hightent, increased," if mpossible;" and the others, "You have just her gray eyes, so grave of all the offices present we hard the proposition of the strong gards who has seen effect the allpitant, increased," if mpossible; "We saw at once that the experit decorpt of all the offices present was travel, the state of the stable closely provided the stable closely and the others, "I stable by the proposition, and the others, "I stable modernism, and the refusal to grant him burial in consecrated ground, freshly reminds the world that even the Roman ban is put upon them their ability to do harm ceases. They are nothing more than the latest weeds thrown over the garden wall of the Pope.-Pilot.

Signs of the Times.

All the sects are now celebrating the All the sects are now clebraing the great feasts. Christmas and Easter receive as much attention from non-Catholics as they do within the Church's fold. "Time," says Frederick Harrison, "has vindicated every Catholic principle." A leading Methodist clergyman ciple." A leading Methodist elergyman not long ago made the assertion that the arrangement of the Sundays, as it is found in the liturgy of the Church is now generally followed by Methodist preachers the world over. He goes further and asserts that many preachers find excellent material for their sermons in the solid sermon books with which in the solid sermon books with which every Catholic priest is familiar. It was Billy Sunday, the famous evangelist, who said that the greatest evangelist of all times was St. Alphonsus Ligouri, and that the greatest evangelists are going to that all modern evangelists are going to him for ideas. It is certainly a hopeful sign of the times when statements of this kind can be made without evoking those outbursts of bigotry to which they would have given rise twenty years ago. —Catholic Register Extension.

The Blessed Eucharist was given to be our daily bread. Some persons through an unfounded and ill-placed respect, abstain from frequent Communion But, in the person of the Venerable Pon tiff, Pius X, the Church invites all the faithful to a daily reception of the Blessed Eucharist, the only condition required for this being freedom from mortal sin and the disposition to derive from Holy Communion benefit to our soul.

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