

not be surprised if the men of Annandale...

Wallace made no reply to this message...

addressed Wallace, and the rebellion...

replied to the herald; he was desolate...

the fire shall make a desert of the land...

Edward and of all who were his countrymen...

he rose, and, bowing to the Scottish marshals...

to see a heavy tempest to be expected...

perceived that Edward's overtures...

accepted, by making a life intention...

meant to the continuation of the Scots...

and so overestimated of his more just...

to inform King Edward's particulars...

of the consequent conference...

February, and Lord Andrew Murray...

and he had the happiness of a brave friend...

which he had so lately lost...

the satisfaction of seeing thirty thousand...

he had hardly com- mared, when a courier...

Kirkpatrick met him, with that the Northumbrians...

of King Edward's march, and Sir Eustace...

several minor forts, and, as the King...

of the name of Edward Douglas, whom you...

of his own hand, and with its sound he...

and the Regent, with Edwin and his brave...

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE HOME COMING.

The two passengers from London dropped by the westbound train...

The other man smiled. It was evident from the color...

"I wonder if I shall be able to get a conveyance," he said.

"That's good," replied the sailor.

They gave up their tickets to the half-frozen porter...

"Your home is here, I suppose," said the civilian...

"It was when I had one," replied the sailor slowly...

"Ah, then old Deane was head coachman at the Hall in Sir George Falconer's time..."

"True it's mighty cold," said the sailor.

He seemed desirous of avoiding any further mention...

It transpired that his name was Woodward—Harry Woodward...

The stranger passed almost unnoticed to the little window...

"And it's my opinion," a voice was saying, "that you'll be coming home..."

There was a sudden silence, and the sailor went on sipping...

The stranger glanced at the man who had spoken so mysteriously...

"I think it right," he said, "that he should hear the truth from us first..."

"Aye!" the others assented, gravely and unanimously...

"You don't know anything about old Deane and his gal?"

"Haven't heard since we left the Pacific," said the sailor...

"I'll break his neck!" he said between his teeth.

"Steady, lad, steady," the oracle had taken up the tale again...

a fact what the boy says, I fear. The old man lost his savings...

"She never told me a word of it!" gasped the sailor.

"But he knew as she was promised to me."

"The indiscreet youth in the corner was not yet entirely abashed."

"Silence!" cried the man by the fire. "It's not to make you behave like a fool we're telling you this, Harry."

"With an effort the sailor steadied himself. 'Besides,' put in the landlord..."

"Aye!" chorused his listeners again. Woodward created a diversion by throwing his glass into the fireplace...

"In old Mrs. Ayling's cottage scarce a hundred yards from where they were," said the spokesman...

"Then I'm off! You've got a room for me here, I expect. I'll be in later on—before closing time. Good-night, all."

"Is Mr. Pratt in?" he asked. "What did you want to see him about?"

"A little matter of business," the girl looked at him suspiciously...

"I wanted to see you, Mr. Pratt," said the stranger, mildly...

"You're a lawyer, I suppose?" the stranger did not deny it.

"Mr. Deane, I understand, was an old servant of the family."

"Can't help that. They paid no rent. I've got my duty to do to my employer, who's in Australia."

"You're wrong. I am Sir John Falconer."

"Quite right! I came with it, on the same boat. A sudden whim, Mr. Pratt."

"I remember you now, Sir John. But you've changed."

"No doubt. I was a boy when I last saw you. Since then I've succeeded my father in his responsibilities..."

"With a bland air of interest he looked around the room. 'If you'd told me you were coming, Sir John, stammered the bailiff easily...'

"Every article mentioned here," he said slowly, "must be inside that cottage again in an hour and a half."

"It's—it's impossible, Sir John; they're sold. And, besides, if I may say so—"

OSHAWA You can gain buying from us everything in the line of Fireproof Building Materials Catalogue for the asking. MEDLAR People of Oshawa

"In an hour and a half, not a minute more, and as secretly as possible, I have an eye for the dramatic, Mr. Pratt..."

"For instance, there's a grand-father's clock included in this inventory. Now I noticed a very nice one while I was waiting your convenience outside the re..."

"The man's face was deathly white as he opened the door to show his master out. He had lived in a pleasant dream for some years, and the suddenness of the awakening was painful."

"Oh, by the bye," said Sir John, cheerfully, "I expect they'll want an extra bed, as a visitor has arrived—Harry Woodward—Little Rosa's fiancee..."

"Two hours later, to his infinite surprise, Harry Woodward was requested by one of the hall servants with Sir John Falconer's compliments to step over to Mr. Deane's cottage..."

"Well, Harry," laughed Sir John, "I've put things as right as possible in the short time available. How do you think old Deane will like it?"

"And there'll be no more such misunderstandings, Harry; be sure and tell the old man that. I meant to go back to the Queenland, but I've changed my mind..."

"It was said that Jasper Pratt's interview with his master and the audit of his accounts which followed aged him by ten years, but what had passed between them never transpired. It was noticed, however, that the agent considerably reduced both his style of living and the arrogance of his demeanor..."

"After a protracted diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Mexico, a protocol was signed on May 22, 1902, by the representatives of the two governments..."

Who was making a house-to-house canvass during a recent election, came to a farmhouse, when he observed a young woman standing at the gate, and the candidate gracefully lifted his hat and politely asked:

"No doubt, my dear madam, your husband is at home?" "Yes," responded the woman. "Might I have the pleasure of seeing him?" inquired the politician.

"He's down in the pasture a-burying the dog," was the reply from the individual at the gate. "I am sorry indeed to learn of the death of your dog," came in sympathetic tones from the candidate. "What killed him?"

"He wore himself out a barkin' at the candidates," said the woman.

WEIGHED IN LIFE BALANCE. In the old-fashioned days there was once a person who preached a sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting."

The day was very hot and the sermon was very long, and now and then some wearied members of the congregation rose and made their way to the door. Finally the parson lost patience, and the two stragglers wended their way down the aisle he said:

"That's right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed, pass out!" The rest of the congregation kept their seats until the end of the sermon.

Down in Tennessee a judge gave it as his opinion that the two things which contribute most to the divorce courts are "women's love for drygoods and men's love for wet goods."

GHAUFFOUS ADVICE. A man had sat for some time in a restaurant, looking thoughtfully at his supper of melting ice cream. At last he left his chair and made his way to the proprietor.

"I see you advertise that you make your own ice cream," he said in a confidential tone. "Well," said the man, "would you permit me to give you a little pointer? I won't charge you a cent, and it'll be money in your pocket."

"Glad to hear it, I'm sure," said the proprietor. "Get somebody else to make it," said the man, in a hoarse whisper.—Youth's Companion.

The Great Patti Sang. Father Vaughan's concert at the Albert hall, London, resulted in collecting £1,000 for poor children. For this he is greatly indebted to the generosity of Mrs. Patti's voice, who emerged from her retirement and once more drew thousands of music-lovers to the hall which has witnessed so many of her triumphs. It is unnecessary, as it would be out of place, to write critically of such an occasion, but the beautiful tonality of the medium register of Mrs. Patti's voice should be recorded, for it is phenomenal in a singer who has left five and twenty so far behind. She sang excerpts from oratorios and operas and old Italian songs that she has rendered hundreds of times, and concluded her selection in quite traditional manner with "Home Sweet Home."

Vapo-resolene. Established 1879. Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria. Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics. Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs...

MEXICO MUST MAKE RESTITUTION. THE CONFISCATED FUND OF THE CHURCH IN CALIFORNIA MUST BE PAID BACK EVERY YEAR FOREVER MGR. RIORDAN CUSTODIAN. The annual remittance of \$43,050 in Mexican currency as part payment on the "Pious fund" will be made to Archbishop Rioridan by the Mexican government...

WIT AND HUMOR. A POLITICIAN. Who was making a house-to-house canvass during a recent election, came to a farmhouse, when he observed a young woman standing at the gate, and the candidate gracefully lifted his hat and politely asked: "No doubt, my dear madam, your husband is at home?"

The Edison Phonograph. YOUNG and old can enjoy an Edison Phonograph, but if there is any choice, it is especially the children's entertainer. What human entertainer, what mother or nurse doesn't become tired of singing a song over and over...

Edison Amberol Records. A new record has been made for the Edison Phonograph which plays twice as long as the old one. All owners of Edison Phonographs can have an attachment put on their present Phonographs which will play the new Records. All new Phonographs are now made to play both the two-minute and the four-minute Records.

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Educational. St. Jerome's College, BERLIN, CANADA. Commercial course—latest business college features. High School course—preparation for matriculation and professional studies. College of Arts course—preparation for degrees and seminars. Natural Science course—thoroughly equipped experimental laboratories.

The decision was rendered in favor of the United States, and the Mexican government has, in consequence, been obliged to make the annual payments. Archbishop Rioridan has been made custodian of the money with the power of distribution.—Chicago New World.

ALL FOR THE GLORY OF GOD. It is very obvious to say that if we always knew what God wished, it would be a great help to us in serving Him.

St. John tells us that God is charity. Thus in the whole of the almost infinite and complicated system in which we live, God has contrived all things, quite wonderfully, for these two ends, if they might not more properly be called one end than two: He has arranged everything first, so that He may be loved; and secondly, so as to enable us to love Him.

Not the Church They Attend. Lecturing before "a well dressed audience" in New York the other day, Edward Howard Griggs is reported in the New York World Tribune to have said: "We say that the Church is one institution which welcomes rich and poor alike. Is that true? There is indeed one Church where all grades of men and women pray together, but it isn't the one most of you attend. Suppose a ragged, unshaven man—unkempt, perhaps from staying out all night because he had no place to sleep—suppose such a man came to your church to pray, would he be admitted? I needn't answer that question. Oh, I know we throw scraps to our consciences by establishing mission churches in other parts of the city, and it is all right for birds of a feather to flock together—if they want to. It is all right to make social clubs of our churches—only let us not pretend that they are anything else."—Church Progress.

Illustration of a man and a woman sitting at a table, possibly related to the educational or religious text.

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