





LORNA DOONE

R. B. BLACKMORE.

CHAPTER LXIII

THE KING MUST NOT BE FRAUD FOR

All our neighborhood was surprised the Doones had not ere now attacked, and probably made an end of us. For we lay almost at their mercy now, having only Sergeant Bloxam and three men to protect us, Captain Stickle having been ordered southward with all his force, except such as might be needed for collecting toll, and watching the imports at Lymouth, and thence to Porlock. The Sergeant, having now imbibed a taste for writing reports (though his first great effort had done him no good, and only offended Stickle), reported weekly from Plovers Barrows, whenever he could find a messenger. And though we fed not Sergeant Bloxam at our own table with the best we had (as in the case of Stickle, who represented His Majesty), yet we treated him so well that he reported very highly of us as loyal and true-hearted lieges, and most devoted to our lord the King. And indeed he had been so, for he had written Lizzie wrote great part of his reports, and furnished up the rest to such a pitch of lush, that Lord Clarendon himself need scarce have been ashamed of them. And though this cost a great deal of ale, and even of strong waters (for Lizzie would have it the duty of a critic to stand true to the plague), and though it was otherwise a nuisance, as giving the mark of a patronage, and such pretense to politics, yet there was no stopping it without the risk of mortal offense to both writer and reviewer. Our mother also, while disapproving Lizzie's ungoverned style, was not averse to it on Friday night and Saturday, and insisting that Betty should be there, was nevertheless as proud as hee that the King should read our Eliza's writing, at least so she thought, and we all looked forward to something great as the fruit of all this history. And something great did come of it, though not many of them as were ever opened, stood us in good stead the next year when we were accused of harboring and comforting guilty rebels.

Now the reason why the Doones did not attack us was that they were preparing to meet another and more powerful assault upon their fortress; being assured that their repulse of King's troops could not be followed by a second (if I must state the true order) — arose upon the thought of Lorna, and how these things would affect her fate.

And indeed I must admit that it had occurred to me sometimes, or been suggested by others, that the Lady Lorna had not behaved altogether kindly since her departure from among us. For although in those days she would ride post, if Lorna feared to trust the pack-horses, or the troopers, who went to and fro. Yet no message whatever had reached us, neither any token of her safety in London. As to this last, however, we had no misgivings, having learned from the orderlies more than once that the wealth and beauty and adventures of young Lady Lorna were as small as splinters of wood, and as light as a feather, of both at court and among the common people.

Now, riding sadly homeward, in the sunset of the early spring, I was more than ever conscious of the sense of being, as it were abandoned. And the weather growing quite beautiful, and so mild that the trees were budding, and the cattle full of happiness, and the world of to-day and the world of that day twelvemonth. Then was all howling desolation, all the earth blanked up with snow, and all the air with harsh low as small as splinters of wood, and as light as a feather, of both at court and among the common people.

Then I thought of promise faith, such as glowed around me where the red rocks held the sun when he departed and the distant crags endeavored to retain his memory. But as evening spread across them, shading with a silent fold all the color stole away, all remembrance waned and died.

Now when the service was over, we killed the King, and we brought him to life, at least fifty times in the churchyard; and Sam Fry was mounted on a high gravestone, to tell every one all he knew of it. But he knew no more than of his had told us in the church, as before repeated; upon which we were much disappointed with him, and inclined to disbelieve him, until he happily remembered that his Majesty had died in great pain, with blue spots on his breast, and black spots all across his back, and in the form of a cross, by reason of Papias having poisoned him. When Sam called this to his remembrance, to his imagination, he was overwhelmed at once with so many invitations to

dinner that he scarce knew which of them to accept, but decided in our favor. Grieving much for the loss of the King, however greatly it might be (as the papers had declared was, while telling us to pray against it) for the royal benefit, I resolved to ride to Porlock myself directly after dinner, and make sure whether he were dead or not. For it was not by any means to be supposed that Sam Fry, being John's first cousin, might have inherited either from grandfather or grandmother some of these gifts which had made our John so famous for mendacity. For, I thought I found that it was too true; and the women of the town were in great distress, for the King had always been popular with them; the men, on the other hand, were execrating what would be likely to ensue.

And I myself was of this number, riding sadly home again, although bound to the King as church-warden, now; which dignity, next to the parish, is in rank, is with us (as it ought to be in every good parish) hereditary. For who can stick to the Church like his man whose father stuck to it before him; and who knows all the little and great outs which must in these troublous times come across.

But though appointed at last, by virtue of being best farmer in the parish (as well as by vice of mismanagement of the part of my mother, and Nicholas Snowe, who had thoroughly mixed up everything, being too quick-headed) yet while I dwell with pride upon the fact that I stood in the King's shoes, as the Bishops go with him, and all the guards in London, and then tortured all the Protestants who dared to wait outside, moreover, had received from the Pope a favor grown in the Virgin Mary's garden, and given me a title for ever, and the moderate party, hearing all this and tentimes as much, and having no love for the lively Charles, were ready to give me the same, as carefully as the famous al round for the last advice.

Even from Lymouth people sent up to Plovers Barrows to ask how things were going on; and it was very grievous to know that in truth we knew not, neither had heard for days and days; and our reputation was so great, especially since the death of the King had gone abroad from Oare parish, that we were sought for by all eyes, and lay a finger on the lip, as if to say, "You know well enough, but see not fit to tell me." And before the end arrived those people believe that they had been sure of the truth from me.

For I myself become involved (God knows how much against my will and my proper judgment) in the troubles, and in the end kept a little wood just in summer-time, and enough to make the pot boil, then when they would say to me, "John, what are you thinking of?" At a word, speak "I would answer, as Lizzie John Faggus," and so they were no more of me.

But when I was down on Saturday, the thirteenth of June, at the blacksmith's forge by Brendon town, where the sheep-stealer, and the thief, and the horse-stealer, and the devil with all papists!

"Why so, thou little varlet?" I asked, very quietly; for the man was so small to quarrel with, yet knowing to call them — though they might as well call us "kingists," after the head of our Church — I thought that this scurvy, scampish fellow, who had been sent down to the place he mentioned, unless his courage failed him.

wer told that the Duke had been proclaimed King of England in every town of Dorset and of Somerset; that he had won a great battle at Axminster, and another at Bridport, and another somewhere else; that all the western counties had risen as one man for him, and the militia joined his ranks; that Taunton and Bridgewater, and Bristol were all mad with delight, the two former being in his hands, and the latter cravenly in his hands, and the other hand, we heard that the Duke had been vanquished and put to flight, and, upon being apprehended, had confessed himself an impostor, and a papist as bad as the King.

We longed for Colonel Stickle (as he always became in time of war, though he fell back to Captain, and even Lieutenant, directly the fight was over), for then we should have had a stout man, as well as good consideration. But even Sergeant Bloxam, much against his will, was gone, having left his heart with our Lizzie, and a collection of all his writings. All the soldiers had been ordered away at full speed for Exeter, to join the Duke of Albemarle, or if he were gone, to follow him. As for us, we had them so long (although not quite so long as the Duke, or any other enemies, had them) that we must take our chance.

Now all these tidings moved me a little; not enough to stop appetite, but enough to make things lively, and to teach me that look of wisdom which is bred of practice only, and the hearing of many lies. Therefore I withheld my judgment, fearing to be triumphed over, if it should happen to miss the mark. But mother and Lizzie, ten times in a day, predicted all they could imagine; and their prophecies increased in strength according to contradiction. Yet this was not the proper style for a house like ours, which was not a house of this kind, and still was famous all around for the last advice.

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Lizzie, at the mercy of the merciless Doones. "Is that all your objection, John?" asked Annie, in her quick parting way; "would you go but for that, John?" "Now," I said, "be in no such hurry" — for while I was gradually yielding, I liked to pass it through my fingers, as if my fingers shaped it; "there are many things to be thought about, and many ways of viewing it; but I will not say, 'Oh, you never can have loved Lorna! No wonder you gave her up so! John, you can love nobody but your out-ribs and your hay-ricks.'" "Sirrah, mine, because I rant not, neither rave what I feel, can you be so shallow as to dream that I feel no love for my pretty darling as he might offend some people. Nevertheless, I will not say that I do not prize it; because it is beyond me, not only to express, but even form to my own heart's thoughts; because, the out-ribs and the hay-ricks, would scold to play to it, as a thing of acting, and lay it out before you, and you fools ought to think—" But here I stopped, having said more than was usual with me.

"I am very sorry, John. Dear John, I am so sorry. What a shallow fool I am!" "I will go seek your husband," I said, to change the subject, for even to Annie I would not say all that I felt, because Lorna, "but only upon condition that you insure this house and people from the Doones meanwhile. Even for the sake of Tom, I cannot leave all helpless. The out-ribs and the hay-ricks, which are my only love, they are welcome to make cinders of. But I will not have another treated so; not even little Lizzie, although you scorn your sister so."

"Oh, John, I do think you are the hardest, as well as the softest of all men I know. Not even a woman's bitter word but what you pay her out for. Will you never understand that we are not like you, John?" We say all sorts of spiteful things, without a bit of meaning. John, for God's sake fetch Tom home; and then revile me as you please, and I will kneel and thank you."

"I will not promise to fetch him home," I answered, being ashamed of myself for having lost command so, "but I will promise to do my best, if we can only hit on a plan for leaving our mother harmless."

Annie thought for a little while, trying to gather her smooth, clear brow into maternal wrinkles, and then she looked at her child, and said, "I will risk it for daddy's sake, darling; your precious soul, for daddy's sake." I asked her what she was going to risk. She would not tell me, but took upper hand, and said, "I have resolved to take my own way, and to let you know, exactly as if she had never been married, only without an apron. And then said, 'Now to your mothers, John; and make the most of this fine afternoon. Kiss your godson before you go.' And I, being used to obey her in little things of that sort, kissed the baby, and took my cans, and went back to my sythe again."

By the time I came home it was dark night, and pouring again with a foggy rain such as we have in July, even more than in January. Being soaked all through and through, and with my boots and my coat as drenched with rain almost every day, but the mowing must be done somehow, and we must trust to God for the hay-making.

In the court-yard I saw a little cart, with a man and a woman, and a dog, and a few children, and a few men under a lord or a baronet would be so particular. Therefore, I wondered who our noble visitor could be, and with what object for somebody, behold it was no other greater than Annie, with my godson in her arms, and looking pale and tearful. And at that moment she wanted to know all sorts of things, and she adored the baby. Therefore Annie was allowed to attend to me as she used to do.

"Now, John, you must start first, the first thing you do, and then the others had left the room, but somehow she stuck to the baby, "so to fetch me back my rebel, according to your promise."

Annie made the old man drive her within easy reach of Doone-gate, whose position she knew well enough, from all our talk about it. And there she bade the old man stay until she should return to him. Then, with her comely figure hidden by a dirty old woman's cloak, and her fair young face defaced by patches and by limpets, so that she might be overlooked, she addressed the young men at the gate in a cracked and trembling voice; and they were scarcely civil to the "old hag," as they called her. She said that she bore no grudge against Sir Counselor himself, and must be conducted to him.

To him, accordingly, she was led, without even any hoodwinking; for she had spectacles over her eyes, and made only a glass of bit of change, after months of working and brooding, with no content to crown the work, no hope to latch the brooding, or without hatching to reckon it. Who could tell but what Lorna might be discovered, or at any rate heard of, before the end of this campaign; if campaign it could be called of a man who went to fight nobody, only to redeem a renegade? And vexed as I was about the loss of my supplies, and the ricks John was sure to make (which about the look of a farmyard), still even this was better than to have the mows and houses fired, as I had nightly expected, and been worn out with the way of it.

Yet there was one thing rather unfavorable to my present enterprise, namely, that I knew nothing of the country I was bound to, not to be supposed to lie. For besides the uncertainty caused by the conflict of reports, it was likely that King Monmouth's army would be moving from place to place, according to the prospect of supplies, and of reinforcements. However, there would arise more chance of getting news as I went on; and my road being toward the east and south, Dalverton would not lie so very far aside, but what it might be worth a visit, both to collect the latest tidings and to consult the maps and plans in Uncle Reuben's parlor.

Therefore I drew the old hand rail on the cross-bar of the hill, and made for the town, expecting, perhaps, to have breakfast with Master Huckleback, and Ruth to help and encourage us. This little maiden was now become a very great favorite with me, having long outgrown, no doubt, her childish fancies and follies, such as my mother and Annie had planted under her soft brown hair.

It had been my duty, as well as my true interest, for Uncle Ben was more and more anxious to ride thither now and again, to inquire what the doctor thought of her. Not that her wounds were long in healing, but that people can scarcely be too careful of all her accidents. Considering that Lorna was gone, and her necklace in his possession, and that I (against whom alone of us the Doones could bear any malice) would be out of the way all the while, I had not readily undertaken that our house should not be assaulted, nor our property molested, until my return. And to the promptitude of his pledge two things perhaps contributed, namely, that he knew not how we were striven to defend, and that some of his own forces were away in the rebel camp. For (as I learned thereafter) the Doones being now in direct feud with the present Government, and sure to be crushed if that prevailed, had resolved to drop all religious questions, and cast in their lot with Monmouth. And the turbulent youths, being long restrained from their wonted outlet for vehemence by the troopers in the neighborhood, were only too glad to rush forth upon any promise of blows and excitement.

However, Annie knew little of this, but took the Counselor's pledge as a mark of special favor in her behalf (which it may have been, to some extent), and thanked him for it most heartily, and felt that he had earned the necklace, while he like another gentleman, disclaimed all obligation, and sent her under an escort safe to her own cart again. But Annie, repassing the sentinels, with her youth restored and blooming with the flush of triumph, went up to them very gravely, and said, "The old hag wishes you good-evening, gentlemen; and so made her best courtesy."

Now, look at it as I would, there was no excuse left for me after the promise given. Dear Annie had not only cheated the Doones, but also had gotten the best of me, by a pledge to a thing impossible. And I bitterly said, "I am not like Lorna; a pledge once given, I keep it."

"I will not have a word against Lorna," cried Annie; "I will answer for her truth as surely as I would for my own or your own. And with that she vanquished me."

mother's sake and Annie's, and the keeping of the farm, and discomfiture of the Snowes, and lamenting of Lorna's death, if die I must in a lonesome manner, not found out till afterward, and bleaching bones left to weep over. However, I had a little kettle, and a pound and a half of tobacco, and two dirty pipes, and a clean one, also a pair of clothes for a change, also a basket of hung venison, and four loaves of farmhouse bread, and of the upper side of bacon a stone and a half; it might be, not to mention divers small articles of campaigning, which may come in handy when no one else has gotten them.

We went away in merry style; my horse being ready for anything, and I only glad of a bit of change, after months of working and brooding, with no content to crown the work, no hope to latch the brooding, or without hatching to reckon it. Who could tell but what Lorna might be discovered, or at any rate heard of, before the end of this campaign; if campaign it could be called of a man who went to fight nobody, only to redeem a renegade? And vexed as I was about the loss of my supplies, and the ricks John was sure to make (which about the look of a farmyard), still even this was better than to have the mows and houses fired, as I had nightly expected, and been worn out with the way of it.

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"I pray you to be always used to do stool, Ruth; but you and become a member of way, and win your service." Being at the door, even as she ordered, no spurs to win, ones on my boots, bill, and made by never to clog with as hard as any horse, and always went body offered the

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Price of Subscription—\$1.50 per annum. United States & Europe—\$2.00

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LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION

Mr. Thomas Coffey. Dear Sir:—Since coming to Canada I have had a number of your papers. I have noted with satisfaction that it is directed with intelligence, ability and above all that it is imbued with a strong Catholic spirit.

VACATION TIME

The warm weather of the past two weeks has no doubt aroused in the minds of many, especially of those who are engaged in shop or office, a desire for a vacation, a longing to be free for a time from their daily tasks and official duties, and to rest mind and body close to the heart of nature.

THE DREAM DISPELLED

Some years ago the system of education that took no account of God evoked many dreams of eulogy. Its advocates dreamed dreams and saw visions when men and women would have in the various ologies a safeguard against crime as well as incentive to virtue.

THE BAPTISTS IN ITALY

News comes to us from Avellino, Italy, that there has been some disturbance in that place because of the missionary methods of the Baptists. It is reported that Rev. James P. Stuart, representative of the Board of Baptist missions, accompanied by three other missionaries, was met by a howling mob of natives and that on all sides arose the cry "Down with the Baptists," and a shower of stones fell about the carriage.

A SILVER JUBILEE

We send congratulations to Right Rev. Mgr. Meunier, P. P., St. Alphonsus' Church, Windsor, on the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood on July 5th.

IS IT A SPECIES OF INSANITY

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SIR EDMUND WALKER'S GOSPEL

"One of the greatest aids in our nation-building will be our industrial prosperity; but the real work is to build up the intellectual life of our people." This is the panacea for our national ills that the President of the Bank of Commerce prescribed in his Dominion Day message that graced the front page of the Toronto Globe.

A NEW INVENTOR

A press despatch to the Globe dated Ottawa, July 5th, tells us that Col. Samuel Hughes, M. P., has come into prominence as an inventor.

THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

It gave us pleasure to be present at the exemplification of the degrees of the Knights of Columbus in Toronto on the 1st of July. On this occasion one hundred candidates were admitted to full membership.

INEXCUSABLE IGNORANCE OR WORSE

We were more than astonished to notice the following paragraph published as an editorial note in the Kingston Daily Standard of July 4th: "Cardinal Merry del Val has forbidden the people of Spain to establish modern schools; he has advised the Pope against allowing the free and open exercise of other than the Romish form of worship in Spain.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A WRITER in America calls attention once more to that unique devotion of the Emerald Isle, St. Patrick's Purgatory. Situated in a lonely isle in Lough Derg, far from the haunts of men, this devotion continues nevertheless to attract thousands of devout people yearly, who imbued with the faith of St. Patrick, deem it their highest privilege to participate in the three days' penitential exercises, with the same singleness of purpose as their fathers for centuries before them.

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IN RESPONSE to the challenge of a Catholic contemporary the Christian Guardian has essayed to give a definition of the term "Protestant Faith."

A PARADOX

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We send congratulations to Right Rev. Mgr. Meunier, P. P., St. Alphonsus' Church, Windsor, on the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood on July 5th.

IS IT A SPECIES OF INSANITY

In this great Dominion of Canada we have peace, prosperity, law and order, and there is opportunity for every man to forge a comfortable future for himself.

SIR EDMUND WALKER'S GOSPEL

"One of the greatest aids in our nation-building will be our industrial prosperity; but the real work is to build up the intellectual life of our people." This is the panacea for our national ills that the President of the Bank of Commerce prescribed in his Dominion Day message that graced the front page of the Toronto Globe.

A NEW INVENTOR

A press despatch to the Globe dated Ottawa, July 5th, tells us that Col. Samuel Hughes, M. P., has come into prominence as an inventor.

THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

It gave us pleasure to be present at the exemplification of the degrees of the Knights of Columbus in Toronto on the 1st of July. On this occasion one hundred candidates were admitted to full membership.

INEXCUSABLE IGNORANCE OR WORSE

We were more than astonished to notice the following paragraph published as an editorial note in the Kingston Daily Standard of July 4th: "Cardinal Merry del Val has forbidden the people of Spain to establish modern schools; he has advised the Pope against allowing the free and open exercise of other than the Romish form of worship in Spain.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A WRITER in America calls attention once more to that unique devotion of the Emerald Isle, St. Patrick's Purgatory. Situated in a lonely isle in Lough Derg, far from the haunts of men, this devotion continues nevertheless to attract thousands of devout people yearly, who imbued with the faith of St. Patrick, deem it their highest privilege to participate in the three days' penitential exercises, with the same singleness of purpose as their fathers for centuries before them.

IN RESPONSE TO THE CHALLENGE

IN RESPONSE to the challenge of a Catholic contemporary the Christian Guardian has essayed to give a definition of the term "Protestant Faith."

A PARADOX

"Nothing, my dear Sir, is more certain than that the Catholic Church is bound to go the way of every other religion. It has done its work, and its dogmas offend our reason; our culture revolts at its practices and superstitions. It is doomed; it is even now moribund."

THE BAPTISTS IN ITALY

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FIVE-MINUTE SERMON NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

JUSTICE AND MERCY And when He... Which one of the children is best loved by the father and mother? Is there any poor little cripple in the family? That is the favorite child, the makes the parent's heart bleed to see the limping walk, or the hunched back, to see the pallid, pain-marked face of the little one.

Bishop Canavin said, "Without religion there is no true politics. All depends on religion. Religion teaches us to do good and avoid evil and will prevent all evil." A man cannot go to heaven for having been a good father if he has been a bad citizen.

THE CROSS AND THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL

Times do change, indeed. We remember when we were a boy that a person who had any regard for a cross was looked upon as a heathen who did not understand the true significance of religion. However, the Church has stood so persistently for the symbol of redemption, that now the sects have taken it up and even display it at times.

Such proceedings as the one here recorded take the mind back to the alleged "good old days." We remember when a boy, that there were few Catholics in the town where we lived the misfortune to go to school. We belonged to the other party in those days. A way up on a high hill, just outside the village was a little Catholic Church, and of course there had to be a school.

RELIGION AND SOCIALISM

A PROMINENT MASSACHUSETTS PAPER PAYS GENEROUS TRIBUTE TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN ITS WARFARE ON AMERICA'S DEADLIEST FOE

At a luncheon of the Pittsburg credit Men's Association Bishop Canavin was the chief speaker and he gave the gentlemen present a few thoughts which should be of some service to them in the conduct of their business. Though both politics and religion were taboos at the luncheon the Bishop took these important points for his topic. He told his hosts that most citizens are afraid of religion and that most citizens are half afraid of politics.

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the habit, and cures the habit, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2.

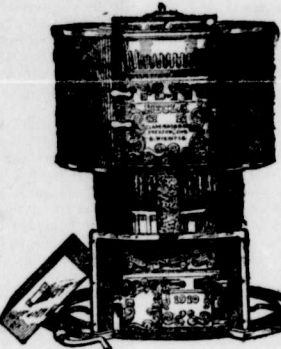
LIQUOR HABIT

Marvelous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment. No loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed.

HECLA FURNACE Shows A Saving in Fuel of 13 1/2 %

It is not what a furnace should do, nor what it is said to do—but what it has actually done for others and will do for you—that should hold your consideration.

"Hecla" Furnace is truly economical—in first cost and operation. Firepots made an actual saving in fuel of 13 1/2%. And remember, that the air from the "Hecla" is never hot.



Send us a rough diagram of your house—and we will plan the heating arrangements, giving you the cost of installing the right "Hecla" Furnace to heat your home right. We make no charge for this service.

Clare Bros. & Co. Limited, Preston, Ont.

But it nevertheless is true that the Protestant element in the community and in the world is less alive to the perils of Socialistic thought, to the dangers that threaten not merely forms of government but which aim at the deadliest of blows at the seat of all good government—the home.

Of late, English influence too, has become very active. The erection of an ever-increasing number of Anglican churches is petitioned for, sometimes in such brilliant pictures of relief from existing troubles, from the hardships of life as to enthrall and entrance those who listen as its panaceas are skillfully lured up to them.

ARE YOU A CHRISTIAN? "I have always remarked one strange contradiction that exists in this world with regard to the science of religion. No man can pretend to be a doctor unless he has studied medicine—and studied it well, for otherwise he will have no patients; no man can pretend to be an architect or an engineer unless he has studied architecture and mathematics; no man can set up for a lawyer unless he has studied law—unless indeed he is content to be an advocate of lost causes. But in the face of this there are a great many who profess to be Christians who have never studied the science of the Christian which is religion.

A WORD REGARDING SPAIN A timely article in the Historisch-Politische Blätter (April, 1910) contains a keen analysis of the present condition of Spain from a Catholic viewpoint. Its presentation of present-day relations in that land will explain much of the thoughtful Catholic. Spain's development, political as well as economic, is looked at by all Europe through the eyes of a Frenchman, while the whole of France is in the closest connection with Spain, whose foreign debt is mainly floated in Paris.

ALL CHRISTIANS have got to fight Socialism, or else our fabric of civilization will be rent in twain. No greater menace to religion, to morality, to good government exists than Socialism. The Roman Catholic Church recognized this years ago and has waged and is waging an increasing war against Socialism, and in this work very good citizens, Protestant or Catholic, must assist her for a short time, but for life if we would preserve all that we hold dear and sacred and be able to hand down to our children the belief in the sacredness of the marriage tie and home as the representative source of all government.

Eddy's "Silent" Matches Satisfy the Most Particular People They are the Most Perfect Made NOISELESS AS THEIR NAME IMPLIES. NO SPUTTER NO SMELL OF SULPHUR. ARE QUICK AND SAFE All First-Class Dealers Keep Them The E. B. Eddy Co'y Hull, Canada

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The uncertainty of existence is matched only by the certainty of life insurance. The one suggests the other as the best means of securing to the family or dependent ones a guaranteed provision for the necessities of life.

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Very Significant! At the last Annual Meeting of the Mutual Life of Canada the following very significant statement was made by the President of the Company, Mr. E. P. Clement, K. C.: "We adhere to the opinion so often expressed at our meetings that the security of the principal should be the paramount consideration. As a result of this policy, we are able to report that after forty years of operation we have not lost a single dollar of our invested funds."

THE TOILER AND OTHER POEMS BY William J. Fischer (Author of "Songs by the Wayside") Illustrations by Alfred M. Wickson. \$1.00 Per Copy

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W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, - Canada General Agent

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THE READER

From "Elaine" (I have received an invitation to the quaker club, and the maker judging by the ideas, too, and the letter must be something in it. The family of all happy club intends to go to the circle. Therefore "Elaine" would have to think the club—"The Sons of Columbus" who have luxurious apartments and every now and then doing. Mr. Executive late for the young men of the bent towards club to the deserted mother and the companions of endless strolling round the house and the father and brother-in-law over, forgotten. The certainly an consider its effect.

Now organize present day needs animal and the call of lunatic moderation here. A person's first And to this our mind should find some interests. A is surely enough and the blood lonely wives Let us keepers. And to make the care see that Make the home the club.

"Ninian" on the religion "In this time of great caution to too hurried country is being set on stress on the and capital has to be res one hand a Abbot Snow in Christian Age shows that the capitalist workingman, to be faithful his property fair wages, but even to obtain work on So satisfaction on most exist so and that lab enable it to upon the o understandi dependent. It likely are the press does n very often reasons, wh every one to the study to refrain that might he favored and lookout they should last long man has a r capital are passionate, able, the away from banes as l

The ques selection of library is some notes where you rule. Tas thing else, agree that make are first place absence of Some go in our present-d not litera present-d Rule nun your the magazine more don't meo—man to vitiate

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THE READER'S CORNER

CONDUCTED BY "COLUMBA"
From "Elaine" (Peterboro) "Columba" has received an invitation of the Club...

This is an age of clubs. Everybody that is anybody belongs to three or four. They have luxuriantly furnished down town...

Now organization of some kind is a present day necessity. Man is a social animal and the tendency to come together is innate...

"Ninian" writes, in part, as follows on the relations of Capital and Labor: "In this new country we have to take the greatest caution not to stir up the laborer...

Fischer (by the Wayside)
"Red M. Wickson."

NEW YORK:
The question of a right and judicious selection of the books for our family library is one I've been asked to give some notes on...

Every time we do wrong, every time we depart from the truth, every time we commit a dishonest, unworthy act, do a mean, contemptible thing, we lessen the Omnipotent grip upon us...

Every time we do wrong, every time we depart from the truth, every time we commit a dishonest, unworthy act, do a mean, contemptible thing, we lessen the Omnipotent grip upon us...

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him.

His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will use

WILSON'S FLY PADS

persistently, this peril would be tremendously reduced.

New Scale Williams Player Piano
The music in your soul can all be expressed with a New Scale Williams Player Piano...

MAKING A LIFE

Many a man has made a good living who has made splendid lives who have made very moderate and even scanty livings. "CAPABLE OF COPING WITH ANTAGONISM"

His mental processes are completely demoralized by the least bit of friction or discord. When there is trouble anywhere where he is perfectly miserable...

Now, the really strong man, the man who is made of the right kind of stuff, the man of grit, braces up, rises to the occasion in proportion to the difficulties to be overcome.

That is the kind of employee that is wanted everywhere—the man who can solve his own problems, fight his own battles without running to his superior with every little difficulty that confronts him.

Whatever your business, the way to hold your customers is to treat them as you would wish to be treated...

Large concerns, more and more, are finding it to their advantage to help out small business men...

Cherfulness can become a habit, and a habit sometimes helps us over rough places. "A cheerful heart seethes cheerfulness."

It takes courage to speak the truth when by a little prevarication you can get some great advantage.

To stand firmly erect while others are bowing and fawning for praise and power.

To remain in honest poverty, while others grow rich by questionable methods.

To say "No" squarely when those around you say "Yes."

To be true in silence, obscurity and poverty, while others about you prosper through neglecting or violating sacred obligations.

Not to bend the knee to popular prejudice.

Take note of the kind words that are spoken by your friends or your common acquaintances and add to them yourself.

Preston Steel Ceilings
THE FIRE-PROOF REASONS
Do you know of any other kind of ceiling that will resist fire one half so well as PRESTON Steel Ceilings?

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

When the late Queen Victoria of England was young, she made a collection of letters written by famous persons.

One of the letters that she prized most highly was written by an American, Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence.

This letter was written by Mr. Jefferson to his daughter, Martha, when she was eleven years old. It was dated from Annapolis on November 28, 1783, and is addressed to "My dear Patsy."

After telling his little girl of the sorrow he felt at the separation from her, he writes, "I wish you were with me at school, he continued:

"The acquisitions which I hope you will make under the tutors I have provided for you will render you more worthy of my love, and if they cannot increase it will prevent its diminution. With respect to the distribution of your time the following is what I should approve:

"From 8 to 10 to practice music.
"From 10 to 1 dance one day and draw another.
"From 1 to 2 draw on the day you dance and write letters the next day.
"From 3 to 4 read French.
"From 4 to 5 exercise yourself in music.
"From then till bed-time read English, write, etc.

Take care that you never spell a word wrong. Always before you write a word consider how it is spelled, and if you do not know it, turn to a dictionary. It produces great praise to a lady to spell well.

If ever you are about to say anything amiss or do anything wrong consider beforehand and you will feel something beforehand and ought not to be said or done. This is your conscience and be sure you obey it. Your maker has given you a faithful internal monitor, and, if this always obeys it, you will always be prepared for the end of the world, or for a more certain event, which is death.

I have placed my happiness on seeing you good and accomplished, and no distress which this world can now bring on me would be equal to that of your disappointing my hopes. If you love me, strive to be good under every situation, and to all living creatures, and to acquire those accomplishments which I have put in your power, and which will go far toward insuring you the warmest love of your affectionate father. "Thomas Jefferson."

BETTY'S WOOD WISH
"Betty, what would you like to have for your birthday?" asked Aunt Mary. "I have thought and thought, and can't decide what would do for a little girl who has so many toys and dolls."

"Well, then, I wish you make me some checked gingham aprons with long sleeves," said Betty. "I want the kind that have a strap across the back."

"Gingham aprons! What an odd wish! Don't you like your ruffled white ones?" "Yes, but I'd like the gingham ones, auntie. I truly would like them better than anything else. Please don't ask me why, but I want them ever so much."

"We'll see," said Aunt Mary. "That is a very modest wish for a birthday gift."

Betty could hardly wait until the great day came, and when she ran into the dining-room the first thing she looked for was the gingham apron. Four sober little checked aprons hung on the back of her chair, and Betty squeezed them for joy. There were pretty things of all kinds, but the apron Betty liked best of all.

That morning she set out to school with a checked apron over her pretty dress, and the children all looked to see her take her seat in the school-room. "My dear, brave little girl!" whispered the teacher, patting Betty's curls.

STATESMAN'S LETTER TO A CHILD

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THE HABIT OF SWEARING

Aside altogether from the sin of taking God's Name in vain (though with Catholic boys this should never be lost sight of) the habit of swearing is altogether vulgar and foolish. "Want of decency is want of sense."

It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed. It is contemptible—forgetting the respect of all the wise and good. It is indecent—offensive to the human ear. It is extremely unfit for human ears. It is a boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as swear. It is abusive—to the mind which conceives the oath, to the tongue which utters it, and to the person at whom it is aimed. It is venomous—showing a heart to be a nest of vipers, and every time he swears one of them sticks out his head. It is ungentlemanly. A gentleman, according to Webster, is a gentle man, well-bred, refined. Such a man will not swear—Sacred Heart Review.

A MOTTO

There is an old saying that should be illuminated and hung in every school-room and nursery: "Drive not a second nail till the first is clinched."

If girls and boys would get that into their understandings they would not fear examination times, and their brains would be less steepled.

It may take more trouble to master a thing at first, but it pays in the end. Mastery does not mean learning for the sake of a builder who would put in his nail so fast or so indifferently that the old ones fell out as a new one went in.

Make that motto your own in school and see if it does not make study easier and more interesting, and reports better.

MAKING HIS BOY PAPA

"A few years ago," said the Rev. Ulrich Mueller, "I was substitute during the summer months for a pastor in a German congregation in Illinois. As is my habit, I preached on one Sunday a total abstinence sermon. In the afternoon I met one of the parishioners, who accosted me: 'That is all right, Father, let those Irishmen, who can not keep their heads, take the pledge. We Germans know how to keep sober, need no such a thing.'

"I said nothing, hoping that sooner or later I would be able to show him that he was immoderate after all. When school took up on the first of September of that year, this man's oldest boy—had six children—was missed, although he had attended two years more. Upon inquiry I found that the boy was working in a cigar factory for \$2.50 a week. When I asked the father why he did not give his boy a full school education he began to lament that he earned but \$900 a year, and that it was hard to rear a family on so small an income. I agreed to this, but could not help asking him how much he spent daily for beer. Well, the man was candid enough. He admitted that he drank a glass of beer in the morning, and then as a rule rushed twice a day the 'growler.' Besides, he had to treat every once and awhile. In short, all in all, we found that he spent rather more than less than \$100 a year for drinks."—The Temperance Cause.

WESTERN CANADA

WESTERN CANADA
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2052—Our Lady of Good Counsel.
2122—St. Rose of Lima.
2221—Sacred Heart of Jesus.
2222—Sacred Heart of Mary.
2223—Ecco Homo.
2229—Mater Dolorosa.
2238—Holy Family.
2241—St. Joseph.
2246—Circumcision.
2345—St. Anthony.
2431—Sacred Heart of Jesus.
2432—Sacred Heart of Mary.
2492—Ecco Homo.
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1603—Last Supper
1604—Mater Dolorosa
1606—Holy Family
1607—St. Anthony

Catholic Record

Richmond St. London, Canada

Custom governs the world; it is the tyrant of our feeling, and our manners, and rules with a hand of despot.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

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