

mer. When I returned in October the first news told me was that the Grangers had a little son, born in September. A severe attack of rheumatism kept me from calling on the young mother. Hugging to my soul the influence that I had formerly exerted over Annie, I had visions of baptism for the baby.

My landlady, who is a ministering angel in sickness, brought me the first information that Annie was dangerously ill, but my stiffened fingers would not even let me pen a note of sympathy. And then—at twilight on a dark, raw day in early December—Mrs. Dawson came up to tell me that Annie was dead.

Two days later I had myself wheeled to the window to see Annie's funeral—the same window from whence I had watched her wedding.

The same people, for the most part, were now hastening to her funeral. Poor little Mrs. Desmond, swathed in crepe, was leaning on Horace's arm; Mrs. Granger looked as handsome and as aggressive as ever in her handsome mourning—I could imagine the faint rustle of her trailing black as she walked like an empress up the aisle. I divined that her grief was not without its alleviations.

The hearse drew up before the church, the 'gray sky, the leafless trees, the sighing winds seeming to unite in mourning for the dead girl'; and music, deep, solemn, heart-rending, took up the earthly grief and sobbed it out in wonderful harmonies. Then silence. Mr. Elwell, the rector, mounted the pulpit to pay the last tribute to Annie Desmond. I could imagine his discourse—Annie's sweetness of disposition, her generosity, her devotion as a wife and mother—all these things were true, and the clergyman whose church was so largely supported by the Grangers could do no less than dwell eloquently on the virtues of a daughter of the house.

Of that black, primal fact, the denial of her faith, no tongue could speak, except perhaps in confidential whispers. With rare good taste Episcopalians had never gloated over her 'conversion.' They rather resented the fact—the more devout among them—that it had been so flagrantly sordid.

Then more music, the voices of the famous quartet blending in a funeral anthem that seemed to bear upward to the feet of the compassionate Saviour all the sorrows of a sorrowful world.

The coffin was carried out of the church; that narrow black casket, satin-lined and silver-mounted, as fine, no doubt, as money could buy, was all that was left to Annie of earthly riches. I bowed my head and sobbed aloud. The procession was quickly formed. Annie was taking her last journey. In fancy I saw the open grave awaiting her under the gray December sky. Late in the afternoon a carriage whirled past, the occupants chatting pleasantly; they were returning from the funeral, and were evidently anxious to shake off the spirit of mourning, and to get back to the gay glad world of the living.

That night there was a large party, and in the flrid newspaper account of the function the next morning I read that Rose Allen, in a sumptuous toilet of satin and pink chiffon, had led the cotillon.

A year and a half later, on a balmy May morning, I again sat expectantly at my window. Horace Granger and Rose Allen were to be married. Mrs. Granger, superbly gowned, arrived early, and, clinging to her hand, was Annie's little boy, his red curls shining in the May sun. Edith Granger again led the smiling procession of bridesmaids. The organ pealed joyously, and 'The spirit that breathed o'er Eden' floated on the golden voices of the quartet. Rose looked triumphant as she came out of the church leaning on Horace's arm. I never denied that Rose is a clever woman. As for Horace, he seemed as handsome and as happy as ever as he handed his bride into the carriage and sprang in lightly after her. The crowds and the carriages made the street festive, and the birds sang in the maples.

No one, apparently, had a thought for Annie Desmond in her grave.—'Donahoe's Magazine.'

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night,  
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

**GREGG SHORTHAND—A NEW ZEALAND RECORD.**

**A**T an Examination held by the Gregg Shorthand Association of N.Z. C. Hammond, 15 years of age, secured a certificate for 180 words a Minute. This is a New Zealand Record for one so young.

Gregg Shorthand is used in more schools in America than any other Three systems combined, and is recognized by the N.Z. Government in all examinations. Being based on longhand, with few rules and NO EXCEPTIONS, it can be acquired in One-quarter of the time required by other systems, and is especially adapted for INSTRUCTION by POST in 18 lessons. Write for particulars.

J. W. IRWIN, N.Z. Representative,  
229 Kilmore Street, Christchurch.

**The Catholic World**

**CEYLON—Death of the Archbishop**

News was received in Colombo on June 27 of the death of Archbishop Mellzan, O.M.I., who passed away at Toulouse on the morning of that date. The deceased prelate had left Ceylon a few weeks previously for the purpose of visiting Europe, and was then in very poor health. He had spent 41 years in Ceylon, during twelve of which he had been Archbishop of Colombo. He is succeeded by his Grace Archbishop Couderb, O.M.I., who had acted for some years as Coadjutor to the deceased prelate.

**ENGLAND—Death of a Bishop**

The death is announced of the Right Rev. Edmund Knight, D.D., Titular Bishop of Flavia. He was born at Sheffield on August 27, 1827. In 1879 he was appointed Bishop Auxiliary of the See of Shrewsbury and Titular Bishop of Corico. He succeeded to Shrewsbury in 1882, but resigned in 1895, when he was appointed to the Titular See of Flavia. His successor at Shrewsbury was Dr. Carroll, who died in 1897, when Dr. Allen was appointed. Bishop Knight passed away at his residence in Kensington.

**Catholic Priests Honored**

Among the distinguished recipients of the honorary degree of LL.D. recently at the hands of the University of Cambridge, two names are of especial interest to Catholics. These are Father Ehrle, S.J., the erudite Prefect of the Vatican Library, who was the recipient of a similar honor at Oxford a few years ago, and Father Denife, O.P., the eminent Roman archivist. It is an interesting sign of the times that a Jesuit and a Dominican should be included among those honored by an English University with the highest distinction in its power to bestow.

**Beaumont College**

Rev. Father Bampton, of Beaumont College, was at Windsor on June 9 with eight Spanish boys from his school, whom King Alfonso specially desired to see. The King's interest was due partly to the fact that two of his first cousins—sons of the Infanta Eulalia—received their English education at Beaumont, and partly to the circumstance that many Spaniards of noble family send their sons there, but principally because the friends of the eight Spanish pupils now there are nobles well known to him personally. His Majesty shook hands with Father Bampton, and then with each of the lads, who in turn kissed his hand.

**A Vicar-Apostolic Passes Away**

The Right Rev. James Bellord, formerly Vicar-Apostolic of Gibraltar, died at Nazareth House, Southend, on June 11, after a long illness. Deceased was born in 1846, was consecrated as Vicar-Apostolic of Gibraltar in 1899, and resigned in 1904. He afterwards became Bishop of Westminster. Bishop Bellord was for 25 years an English military chaplain, serving in the Zulu war and in the Egyptian Expedition under Lord Wolseley. He was wounded at Tel-el-Kebir, but was carried round on an ambulance, and ministered to the sick and dying.

**FRANCE—Tenants of the State**

Clause 12 of the Bill for the Separation of Church and State provides the clergy with residences free of charge for five years in the case of parish priests and curates, and for two years in the case of Archbishops and Bishops.

**Allocating the Churches**

The question of the ownership of the churches and presbyteries (says the 'Catholic Times') came up with articles 10 and 11 of the Separation Bill. It was soon evident that the Chamber viewed with dislike, perhaps with fear, the Government's proposal to demand a rental for the use of the sacred edifices from the local associations of worship. M. Flandin, in an eloquent speech, pointed out the ties that bound the peasantry to the village church, and bade the Deputies consider well before they resolved to commit an outrage on this sentiment. The elections are near at hand, and the Deputies did consider well. In spite of the Government's appeal, they refused to confiscate the places of worship. Beaten on that article, the Government introduced another, according to which the ecclesiastical buildings are declared State property, but the gratuitous use of them is granted to the local associations of worship.

**Pastors and Priests**

According to a contemporary at the beginning of last year there were in France 38,573 priests in receipt