**ព**ក្សិក ដោយ សង្គារិក Chats with the Children ເດການນວກການຕາວວາກຄອດຄອດ SAMIE'S DIDE.

Marrie rede to Banbury, There and back again; All the way in a day, In the wind and rain.

Mamie rode to Banbury, With all her might and main; She galloped fast, arrived at last And galloped back again.

Mamie rode to Banbury,
The rain and wind were free;
But the falling rain ran down the pane,
And the steed was grandpa's knee.
Course Flo.

Dear Cousin Flo.—I see by the Register you are helping the little cousins to got a taste for writing. I often hear my fitends say good boys will make good men. Well, our school is all to be confirmed, that is, if we know our catechism well. I know the 12 lessons in the short catechism sad some in the long. I go to school every day, and I am in the second book. I go to Sunday school every Bunday, my Sunday school teachers are Father Borgin and Miss Maher. I will join your Band of Mercy.

Age 9. J. P. Fitzhener.

Weston, Ont., 1898.

Guess Jons is very welcome to the family; we hope to hear from him again. I hope all the scholars who are old enough will know their catechism sufficiently well to be confirmed. Confirmation gives us strength to overcome all the temptations of Satan, and makes us active members of the church, and gives us many privileges we cannot possess without it.

We must remember that when we for to confirmation we promise to keep

we cannot possess without it.

We must remember that when we go to confirmation we promise to keep all the yows that were made for us at the possession of the possession of the possession of the possession of the holy dhost, Who comes down upon us when the hiely places his hand upon our heads, gives us the strength and courage to keep them.

We must try never to be false to our baptisms! www, because we never know when we may have to appear before God, Who will sak us how we have kept them. A very saintly lady, a great friend of mine, used to 12y that at the last judgment the cost that had been marked upon our foresheds at baptism would appear as either a cross of glory or a cross of fire; of glory if we had led good Christian lives, and of fire if we had been careless and wicked. If we think of that when tempted to sim we shall not give way to the temptation.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following new members have been enrolled in the Band of Merey: George Troman, Toronto; John P. Fizhenry, Weston; Norms Furlog and Genevieve Bulger, Eganville.
We are getting very few Toronto members, how is this? I want all our children to enroll themselves, and promise to be kind and genile to every living thing and to one another, to be our children to mann.

promise to be kind and gentle to every living thing and to one another, to be obedient to teachers and parents, and affectionate to each other. Besides, the members will be able to compete for the prizes offered in connection with the Band, about which I will tell you later on.

#### A SAGACIOUS HORSE.

A SAUACIOUS HORSE.

A daressy ramy of the cousins have horses or ponies; I wonder what they would have thought of this old horse. He belonged to a farmer, and need to draw the cart to market twice a week. He was a very old horse and had worked very hard, so his maeter said he should have a rest in his old days, and not work so hard. The family were all very fond of Dobbin, and the children used to play with him, even the baby would erawl in and ont between his legs and he would stand perfoctly still and watch it; he knew he must not move or he would tread upon the children. Oze day Dobbin was jogging along the road to market with his master walking a little distance behind, when he heard a cry in the middle of the road, and there was a baby right in his path; I The old horse walked up to it and stooped down and taking the shilds clothes in his strong teeth he lifted it up and laid it gastly down by the side of the road; then he went on, looking beak to see that the whoels did not touch the baby. Was not that wonderful? And it is quite true. There was another horse which had the ran of a field where there was a pump at the end near the house, and this horse used to have his water pumped for him every morning by the hired man. One day the man was sick and everybody forgot the horse and his water. By dinner time the poor horse was so thirsty that he stood at the pump and neighed loudly for someone to come and give him some water. But no one eame, and presently the horse began to think! He had seen the way water was pumped, and he began nibbling the handle, then se took it in his testic and jerked his head up and down. The test was soon filled, and the horse got his drink, but not before the farmer who had been doing the man'r work same upon the seens, heving I

suddenly remembered the horse, and saw what he was doing. Godsin Flo.

Ans are to nuzzles -- May 5th. RIAROLE HISTORY
IMAGES
SKAIL
TOES
OAT

PUZZLE. egg; shell; chicken; eggshell.

CONUNDRUM.

One is a four whosler and the other a wheel for her.

is a whoel for her.

Last weeks puzzles were the last in the first series. Noxt week we shall announce the winners and commence a now series of puzzles; the marks gained for the last two weeks will be added to those already recorded. There can scarcely be any doubt about the first prize, but the second and third are howering between some half decen competitors, and the replies to last weeks puzzles which have not reached me at the time I write this, will decide the matter beyond question.

Cousin Mary Smith and Cousin Thomas Costello are informed that their badges have been forwarded, and all members of the Band of Mercy are requested to acknowledge the receipt of badges.

The Spanish Fleet Keeps out el

# The Spanish Picet Keeps out of the Way.

the Way.

Washington, D.C., May 10.—It is hard to tell whether the naval officials were relieved or disappointed by the news that came late this afternoon to both the Navy and State Departments, to the offect that the Spanish Flying Squadron had arrived at Cadis, Spain. The safety of the Oregon from attack is now completely assured, and the way is clear for military operations in Cuba without running the risk of having the occupying army's line of communication cut off. On the other hand, it is believed, that no enduring peace can be secured until the Spanish Navy has been destroyed, and it now appears that to do this United States sailors must make up their minds to go after the Spanisards, a task very much more difficult than that of meeting them near the American shore.

## HEART WRAKNESS.

MUST BE TREATED IN TIME OR ENDS IN CERTAIN DEATH.

Some of the Symptoms are rappianus atoms Sijakt Exerties, Searchines Server Pales, Disablese and Falsting Spelle—It Can be Cared.

From the Eco., rinterville, Ont.

The Echio has read and has published many statements from people who have been cured of various aliments by the timely and judicious use of Dr. Williams Pink Filis for Pale People, but mere before have we had such personally convincing proof of their efficacy as in the case of Mrs. George Taylor, who with her husband and family reside in this village. To an Echie reporter Mrs. Taylor gave the following history of her limess and cure, and asked that it be given the widest publicity, so that others miget of e.e., and Mrs. Trolor, starting of the control of that it was very last chance. Before that it was very last chance. Before that it was very last chance. Before the very last chance it was the control of th

### Farm and Garden

Duncan Anderson of Sinces writes

n the government of the success Some advocate that to be a success some advocate that to be a success some advocate that is, you must be a special farmer—that is, you must depend on one line of production for the money to carry on the business of the farm. I admit that a few men have made a success of special farming, more especially in the line of breeding pure-bred stock and keeping them for sale, but by far the vast majority of encoessful farmers are they who have had no special line, but who depend upon a number of grain and animal products to keep things moving on the farm. Special farm writers tell us we can noither get a general purpose horse nor a cow suitable for the milk pail as well as the butcher's block, and they further contend that to make the most of our opportunities, farmers must be either engaged in the production of milk, beef, mutton, pork or grain; that all the mental and physical energies must be bent on one special line of production. To me such talk is rank agricultural horsey. That we can get a general purpose horse is demonstrated on almost every farm where good serviceable teams are daily at work drawing the plow or some soil cultivating implement or harvesting machine. The same teams can at a sharp walk, draw a heavy load to market, and, when harnessed in a double buggy, will take the farmer and his family at a smart pace to the Stunday morning service. So with the general farmer's cow. The most profusible cows in this province are the combination omik with a fair per cent. of butter fat, whose skiun milk will feed their calves, and fit them for veal, or lay the foundation of future stockers, or, if well bred and fed, the healthy frames of shipping steers; or, again, when earing their teens, sell them as fresh calved cows to some dairy man, or when faticaed rapidly on clover hay, seemeal and turnips, the old cow beef will be as tender, juicy and sweet as the meet of a well-fed two-year-old steer.

So the general farmer fills the largest place in the agricultural possibilities of our province, and he is on sure ground when he practices mixed husbandry, for depending entirely on any one line is too often a serious mistake. For instance, many farmers, especially on the lighter lands, go extensively into the production of potatoes. The results of late years have been very disappointing. In 1896 the errop was good, but no sale; last year's crop was a long way below the average, so that few had any to sell. Judged from a mone. mone in the past two years have been disastrous ones to the farmers who were making potatoes a special crop.

One line of farm production that So the general farmer fills the

bean dissectous once to the farmers who were making polatoes a special crop.

One line of farm production that will stand an increase is wool and mutton raising. The number of sheep in Ontario are continually decreasing. The outlook for fairly good prices in this line is promising, the demand for mutton as a healthy, agreeable and these food being steadily increasing. The markets of some of the large cities require more than a million sheep per annum. Farmers, formerly habituated to the daily use of pork, are becoming mutton esters, and the convenience of a few sheep upon a farm, marely to supply the family table, is now appreniated to a much greater extent than exerts, and the convenience of a few sheep upon a farm, marely to supply the family table, is now appreniated to a much greater extent than exert before. The cultivation of sheep for mutton alone, to say nothing of the wool, is a branch of agriculture which is yearly becoming more important. Henry Stewart, one of the standard authorities in America on sheep, says that a really good carcase of mutton rarely finds its way to the United States markets except it comes from Canada, where they givesome attention to the breeding of sheep for mutton. At the present time buyers are scouring the western counties of Ontario buying lambs at \$9.25 and \$9.50, to be delivered in the early harvest. This trade for Canadian lambs in the United States market still continues, in spite of the high tearif. market still contin

Onted States marker skill continues, in spite of the high terrif.

There are 500,000 less sheep in Canada than there were a few years ago. In my own neighborhood farmers who used to have large flocks have more. Three ceases have reduced the number of sheep kept—wool, mutton, and lambe, were selling low; poor fences; and not paying proper attention to breeding. It is almost a national calamity when the number of our sheep has decreased from three down to two and a half millions. With such a reduction in the number of our sheep we are forced to purchase large quantities of foreign wool to keep our mills running. We imported in 1898 from Australia and the Cape of Good Hope \$163,000 worth of wool, while in the same year we imported from Britain and the Btates nearly \$6,000,000 worth of wool, while in the same year we imported from Britain and the Btates nearly \$6,000,000 worth of wollen goods. With the gold fewer in the arctic regions causing an increased demand for heavy woolen goods of wollen goods. With the gold faver in the arctic regions causing an increased demand for heavy woolen goods of every description, a wide field is open for the profitable production of wool which is now used so much in alothing materials, and the demand is always aband of the supply. The encourage-ment of abeep cultivation has a

national importance, and is a subject which bears directly upon the interests of farmers.

which bears directly upon the interests of farmers.

The writer is well acquainted with a farmer who used to keep about forly high grade Leicester ewes and who someyears age got hitton with the oraze of crossing then with a Southdown. The first cross was so estifastory that he continued the same line of breeding, with the result that before many years his sheep had so deteriorated that he could put the hind quart r of a four-months-old lamb into the proket of his Sanday overcoat, the olip of word din not average four prounds to the flosee; the wool was light on the back and sides, with a few tuits of coarse hairy wool here and there on the thigh. That farmer got a dear lesson on cross-breeding in sheep, which he will not again repeat. There is profit in keeping a flock of sheep, but get some low-set, broad-backed, heavy-boned, well-woolen breed. Care for and foed them well, and they will keep the farm clean of weeds, and will yield a profitable return to their owner for the feed they eat. Two points I would like to advise you on: One is, not to forget to plant an acre or more of corn near the barn for summer feeding to supplement the poor pasture; the other is to raise a liberal supply of roots, either mangels or turnips, for winter feeding, for we cannot carry our young stock profitably through the winter without them. As the years pass it is becoming more plain that the successful farmers are they who make stock raising the principal line of farm production.

#### PIRESIDE FUN.

"Are you interested in this 'don't worry 'movement?" "Yes; I wish I could get all my ore-litors into it."
"When a man state out ter live on 'is wits," said Unde Eben, "dat wery purceedin' 'rouses suspicion' dat he had a mighty small capital."

When a man gets up in the morning, he grumbles if his breakfast is not ready; but if he goes fishing he can wait all day for a bite.

"Juilus, if we have war with Spain, will you go and leave me?" "Yes, dear; I will start at once for the Klondyke."

dyke."
"The next thing," says the "Atchison Globe," "will be demands for
pensions from those who got house in
demanding war with Spain."

It was an Hoboken landlord who raised the rent of one of his houses because the walls bulged out, and therefore made the house larger.

Little Ethel: "Why is it womens is always complain' about the servants? Little Dot: "Oh, that's just so folks will know that they can afford to keep them."

them."

A Yankee was asked if the weather
was cold last winter. "Cold?" he
answerd. "I should say so. I often
went home; lit a candle jumped into
hed; tried to blow the candle out;
couldn't do it; flame frozen; had to
break it off."

break it off."

A coloured woman went to the pastor of her church the other day to complain of the conduct of her husband, who, she said, was "a low-down worthless, triflin nigger."

After listening to a long resisted of the delinquencies of her neglectful spouse and her efforts to correct them, the minister said: "Have you ever tried heaping coals of fire upon his head?" No," was the reply: "but I don't tied hot water."

This story is told of an eccentric

"No," was the reply: "but I done tried hot water."

This story is told of an eccentric Hastings parson. One day, on visiting the belify, he found a whitewasher whistling a dance tume as he worked. The parson reproved him sharply for choosing such music for such a place. "Beg your pardon, sir," said the man, "but I forgot where I was "; and then, to show that he was sorry, he started whistling "Old Hundred." His hand, however, kept time with the music, and so the "Old Hundred" made the whitewash brush go wonderfally slow. "Oh, get back to your dance tune," the old parson shouted" or the job'll never be done."

Necessity is the mother of invention

never be dons."

Necessity is the mother of invention and the hungry Frenchman told about in a biography re-ently published in England illustrates the old adage anew. He was in an English restaurant and wanted eggs for breakinst, but had forgotten the English word: "Vaitere, vat is dat valking in de yard?" "An cock, sir." "An I And was you eall de cock's vife?" "The heat, sir." "And vat you call de shiddrens of de cock and his vife?" "Ohickens, sir." "But vat you call de shiddrens sir." "But vat you call de shiddrens sir." "Bring me two."

dey are shieken? "Eggs, sir."

"Bring me two."

"Hello Mike! What are you doing there? shouted the riding instructor to an Irish recruit who had suddenly parted company with his mount. "You are not training to become a broom. You are wanted as an ornament for one of her Majesty's eavalry regiments." "Raith, sirr, I know that; but it was the animal's fault entirely." "Well, you had better got othat horse again," said the grod-humoured instructor. "Rverything is regulated from heedquarters, and if you want to roll about the ground you must get permission. I don't think you received orders from headquarters to lie down there, did you?" "No, sirr," replied the recruit, entering into the spirit of the joke. "It was from hindquarters.

#### Domestie Reading

A perfect wife is the divinest gift ever vouchsafed to man.

Young wives seek to conquer by coquetting, old wives by worrying.

He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune.—Bacon.

Men do not know their wives well, out wives know their husbands perlectly.

There is nothing better than a good wife, and nothing worse than a bad

Happy is the man who possesses a rtuous wife: his life is doubled.—

The wife is the shoe, the husband the foot; the shoe should turn with the foot.

No condition is hopeless where the wife possesses firmness, decision and mv.

economy.

We cannot live happily with our wives, yet we cannot live happily without them.—Metullus.

Dealnot roughly with thy wife whose strength is less than thine, but be thou a protection unto her.

strength is less than thine, but be thou a protection unto hor.

In some respects manners resemble language—that is, they are signs or excessions of sentiment or feelings. This is undoubtedly their original intent, and if in the course of time they become somewhat overworn and less significant, it is but the natural result of every form which no longer lodds the spirit that once animated it. Their continual change shows this. Tokens of deep submission and homage, such as the prostration of the body, have gradually diminished as personal freedom has increased, until now only the graceful bow is left and the prolonged and flattering salutations once commonly exhauged have by degrees become abridged into friendly greetings. But to argue from this that the respectful bow or friendly greeting should be dispensed with shows that the meaning of each is wholly unfathomed. They are the recognised signs at the present time of a respect that is due, and of a good feeling that is everywhere to be desired.

Whilst the sea is yet unseen, it

of a respect that is due, and of a good feeling that is everywhere to be desired.

Whilst the sea is yet unseen, it makes itself felt and heard. At first there is a distant, dull monotony of sound; and gradually this far-off murmur swells into a roar with absorbs and dominates all other voises. At once the attention is arrested by the solemn alternation, the invariable return of the deep, low note, everswelling into thunder. Not so regular as the oscillation of the pendulum which measures the hours; but very far in its regularity from being like the uniformity of mechanic motion. We feel in it, or rather believe we feel in it, the vibrating intonation of life. In fact, at the moment of the flood, when wave rises upon wave, immense, electric, there mingles with the rolling storm of the waters the murmur of the shells and the thousand various beings which are borne along with them in their course; and at the reflux of the waves there is a sound which makes there its a sound with them in their course; and at the sea carries back along with t with furious current high upon the rocks.



#### HAMILTON ORDANS

Ave Torned to Nong. And Pains are Effectually Dispelled by the Greatest of all Paintenros-Nonth American Rheumatic Cu.

Are Terred to Norg.—Nel Pains are Nil-tually Dispelled by the Greatest of all Pain-areaNovik Americas Recausant of Ca.

Mr. I. McFarlano, 240 Wellington Stoot N. Hamilton, say: "Was vory bad with rhoumation for many wocks of the Nil-tual Carlo of South American Rhoumatio Cure." Mrs. Phillips, Sr., corner Hunter and Gaith streets, Hamilton, says: "South American theorastic ours is the quickest relief for theemation it over tried." Mrs. Parkin, Illiamiton, says: "I had calatie as obadly I could not put my feet to the floor; pains were let her Orrest Tolica from our bottless. The Carlo of the Carl

May Pestival at Quelph

Guclph, May 11.—The May Festival given by the pupils of Lorotto Academy last evening in honor of Histordship lishop Dowling, head of this diocese, was a delightful entertainment and gave unstituted pleasure to a very large audience. The Festivat was held in the locture hall of the Church of Our Lady, and the audience despite the unfavorable weather, peaked the spacious room. There would be over one thousand present. The chorness numbered some 50 to 60 voices, and they were well supported by a small, but first-class, orchestra. The concerted numbers, always a marked feature at Loretto, showed to excellent effect, while the pretty canteau was one of the brightest and most team of the brightest and most seature at Loretto, showed to excellent effect, while the pretty canteau was one of the brightest and most seature at Loretto, showed to excellent effect, while the pretty canteau was one of the brightest and most seature at Loretto, and the content of the content of the content of the late of Loretto and their clever pupils have yet given us. Mrs. Martin-Murphy's solo was a gem, the like of which Guelph people have rarely heard. The music throughout was high class, and was all well rendered.

Shortly after eight o'clock, His Lordship the Bishop, accompanied by Rev. G. E. Kenny, S.J., the rector. Rev. H. Kavanagh, S.J., the rector. Rev. H. Schweitzer, Rev. D. Fennessey, of St. Jerome's College, Berhn; and Rev. S. Forster, New Germany, took seats if fourt she in front of the audience, the chorus meanwhile filing on to the platform in regular order. Miss Rosie Doran delivered an appropriately worded address of welcome and affection to the Bishop, her canteat, "The May Queen," gave the audience the prettiest choruse of the country, and the seatend house and affection to the Bishop, her canteat, "The May Queen," gave the audience of the prettiest choruse of the covening. A cleverly executed cornet solo ushered in

FOR NINE YEARS.—Mr. Samuel Bryan, Theolord, writes: "For nine years I suffered from ulcerated sores on my leg; I expended over \$100 to physician, and tried every preparation I heard of or each recommended for such disease, but ought of the property of the second of th

#### A Reautiful Back

A Beautiful Reck.

Printed in blue and gold on creamy white paper, the cover of the beautiful little book just published by the North American Life Assurance Company, and its artistically lithestated letterpress contents, comprising the annual report, as well as other interesting matter in regard to this successful Canadian financial institution, constitute one of the most creditable productions of the press we have seen for some time. The occasion of this fine piece of printing is the completion of improvements in the bistoric building, erected by the United Empire Olub in Toronto, and afterwards Railway, now the home office of the North American Life. It is said to be one of the most admirable for its purpose in this country. An illustrated descriptive article about the building and its appointments, written by F. Howard Annes, is included in the head.