



THE ALPHABET SHOP.

A queer little man kept an alphabet shop,
And out from his counter, hippy-hop,
He danced until he was ready to drop,
Singing and shouting with never a stop:
"Come in, little scholars,
With bright silver dollars,
Or if you have not a penny,
Then come with a penny.
I have bumble B's,
And marrowfat P's,
Some Chinese T's,
And Japanese T's,
A flock of G's,
And lots of E's,
And perfectly beautiful dark blue C's,
This is the place to buy your knowledge
At far cheaper rates than are given
at college!"
Then he'd draw a long breath and spin a top,
This queer little man in the alphabet shop.

THE ANIMAL SCHOOL.

Did you ever hear of the animal school?
No? Then I will tell you about it.
Miss Willow was the teacher, and the reason she was chosen was—why do you suppose? Because she had so many switches about. If anyone didn't behave, she could reach out one of her long arms and get a switch, and then—um-m-m-M-M!
The scholars were: the donkey with his long ears, the owl, always half asleep, and the stamping horse; the woolly sheep, the billy-goat, the black cat, and the curly dog; the goose, long of neck, the turkey gobbler, the duck and the little red hen. Then there was a row of birds on the top rail of a fence. And—O, yes—there was the frog. I almost forgot the frog. He sat in a puddle. When it was time to begin, Miss Willow snapped all her switches. It was quite in an instant. "Now," said she, "who is absent?"
The owl cried out: "Whoo-oo, whoo-oo, whoo-oo!"
Miss Willow turned angrily to the horse. "Was that you who mimicked me?" she asked.
The horse, trembling very much, answered quickly, "Neigh, neigh!"
"Attention!" said Miss Willow. "What does B-A spell?"
The woolly sheep answered "Baa!" But just then the billy-goat stepped on the little red hen's toe. A bird on the fence behind saw it and cried out, "Whip-poor-Will!" And Miss Willow wept at the billy-goat's badness.
"We will now have our lesson in manners," said Miss Willow. "What does a man do when he meets a lady?"
The curly dog cried "Bow!" and was patted for giving the right answer.
"And how should we eat at the table?"
The turkey answered "Gobble, gobble, gobble!" Miss Willow reached for a switch. And the prim goose said in a shocked voice, "Hs-hs-hs."
"Do we eat with our knives?" asked Miss Willow.
"Neigh," said the horse; and the little red hen put in "Cut, cut, cut!"
"Who is that scholar on the fence?" Miss Willow then asked.
A brown bird answered "Bob White!"
"And who came late?"
The black cat cried, "Me-ow!"
But the donkey wouldn't answer any of the questions, and had to be put on the dunce stool, with a dunce cap over his long ears. And the duck always read through her nose, like this, "Quack, quack!" And one little greenish bird had to have a handkerchief tied over his bill because he would interrupt by shouting, "Teacher—teacher—TEACHER!"
"And what shall we do next?" Miss Willow asked at last.
All this time the frog had sat in his puddle and said nothing. Now he put his head out, and muttered in a deep voice, "Better-go-home, better-go-home, better-go-home!"
So the wind whistled a march and away home they went—Frances Danilson, in Little Folks.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

1. Remember that everything that is alive can feel. Sometimes there are too many insects, and they have to be killed. When they must die, kill them as quickly and mercifully as you can.
2. Remember that cruelty grows like other sins if not checked.
3. Remember that to take pleasure in seeing animals hurt or killed shows something terribly wrong in our nature.
4. Remember your pets—if you keep any—and see that they do not starve while you live in plenty.
5. Remember that cats and dogs want fresh water always where they

can get at it.
6. Boys who drive donkeys or horses should remember that they must go slowly when they have loads to drag, and that the poor animals are made of flesh and blood. Blows will make them weak and less able to work. Angry words frighten and wear them out. Use the whip as little as possible, and encourage them with kind words.
7. When you feel inclined to throw stones at living creatures, stop and think: "How should I like to be bruised, and to get my bones broken just for fun?"—Our Dumb Animals

THE PURPLE GOWN.

(By Helen Augusta Moses, in The Leader.)

"Have you noticed Miss O'Connor's gown?" asked Margaret Conroy of the group of girls with whom she was leaving St. Mary's one afternoon in late October. "I never saw anything so old-fashioned."
"We certainly have," laughed Elizabeth McDonald, "and it's such a horrible shade of purple, it makes me shiver every time I look at it!"
"And you've only seen it one term," added Kitty. "We saw it all last year. I hate the sight of it." The girls continued to make fun of Miss O'Connor's gown, led on, it must be confessed, by Margaret, who was provoked at her teacher, until they parted at the avenue corner.
Reaching home Margaret sat and rested in a big armchair before the open grate, to watch the fire and wait for her guardian to come home. She had not long to wait, for in a moment the door opened and Dr. Conroy came in.
After greeting Margaret with: "Well, how is my little cousin tonight?" the doctor threw himself in the opposite armchair, for the first rest he had had all day.
He looked so grave, and sat so silent so long, that Margaret, who as a rule chattered every minute, was silent too.
It was so unusual, that her cousin roused himself, and said in surprise: "A penny for your thoughts; you look as solemn as an owl!"
I was wondering why you looked so sad. What were you thinking of, Cousin John?"
"It wouldn't interest you," was the short answer, for the doctor rarely spoke of his patients.
"Oh, yes, it would," pleaded Margaret, "please do!"
Dr. Conroy looked at her keenly for a moment, and then, as if satisfied with what he saw, relented.
Very briefly he told her of the poor little hunch-back child, whom he had driven out to the country that afternoon to see.
As he finished Margaret wiped her eyes, saying, with a little sob: "Poor baby! How can she be so sweet and gentle, when she is in such pain all the time? I'd be cross and ugly!" Then wistfully: "I wish you would take me with you some time, Cousin John; that is, if you think she wouldn't mind."
Her ready sympathy both surprised and pleased the doctor, for, in the two months that Margaret had been in his charge, he had never seen her take any interest in anything but fun.
He readily agreed that she should go with him on his next visit.
"But," he added sternly, "little Marie is poor; her grandmother and aunt will not be dressed to your taste, and the old farmhouse is in a tumbled-down condition; so if you come you must promise not to ridicule them."
"Oh, dear!" cried Margaret, "just because you heard me making fun of that Miss O'Connor, who earns seventy-five dollars a month teaching us gymnastics and drawing, and is too stingy to buy a new gown, you think I'd make fun of people who were really poor!"
"There, don't look so hurt. I believe you. But I wouldn't make fun of any one, if I were you, for (and here her guardian gave an odd little smile) you sometimes do not know how really poor a person is, you know."
"I'll try; but, honestly, Cousin John, Miss O'Connor is stingy; for Kitty says they have a beautiful old home a few miles from here, and are a fine old family."
It was the following Saturday before Dr. Conroy asked Margaret if she still wished to pay a visit to little Marie; and receiving an answer in the affirmative, told her to be ready by three o'clock sharp.
The appointed time found Margaret ready; but it was nearly four before the tardy doctor made his appearance.
Margaret was watching, and ran out before the cutter stopped.
"Sorry to have kept you waiting," he called, "but there was no help for it."
Margaret jumped in, and after her cousin had tucked her up snugly, they set off at a good pace.
"What have you in those boxes?" inquired Dr. Conroy in surprise, no-

ticing for the first time that Margaret had two large ones in her lap.
"O, some coses and a box of Huggers," was the careless answer; "hope the roses won't freeze."
"Here, give them to me," and, stopping the horse, he carefully stowed them away under the fur robe.
It was a cold day, with little flurries of snow; and with each mile it grew colder. In spite of herself Margaret's teeth chattered.
"You poor child!" exclaimed the doctor and cold she looked, and also seeing doctor anxiously; noticing how blue with surprise that she had on a jacket, instead of her new fur-lined coat.
"Why didn't you wear your coat?" he asked sharply. "You wore it this morning. I thought you had more sense!" Her guardian was worried and consequently cross.
"I didn't think it was so cold," stammered Margaret, blushing.
The doctor looked puzzled; but he only touched Captain lightly with the whip, saying: "Well, be more careful next time; and you can soon warm yourself; we have only half a mile farther."

In a few moments Margaret saw a low, red farmhouse, at the gate of which Captain stopped of his own accord.
No one answered the doctor's rap; so he opened the door, and Margaret followed herself in a large, old-fashioned room. It was very bare, and would have been uninviting, if the large stove had not glowed with a welcome light.
To the shivering Margaret it looked delightful, and with a little squeal of joy she held her hands out toward it.
Leaving her to warm herself, the doctor left; and Margaret heard him go upstairs and enter the room over head. For a few moments she heard the murmur of voices, then an exclamation of surprise, and hurried footsteps. Some one was coming downstairs—it was not her guardian's step, and Margaret was wondering what she ought to say; when the door opened, and—no, it couldn't be—yet there was the identical purple gown, only carefully covered with a check-bib apron.
Poor Margaret was so astonished, she could only stare; but fortunately Miss O'Connor was too nervous and pleased to notice. Her usually pale face was flushed; and even in her amazement Margaret noticed that she looked prettier than she had ever seen her.
Miss O'Connor came forward, saying delightedly: "Dear Miss Conroy, you do not know what a charming surprise this is! I am so glad to see you—and so will little Marie."

Margaret never could remember what she said or did till she found herself upstairs.
"See, Marie," began the doctor, "here is a—"
But at the sight of Margaret holding out the bunch of roses, Marie could not wait, but screamed with delight. And Margaret forgot Miss O'Connor—her guardian—forget everything, except that Marie had never walked a step in all her life—and never could.
The candies Marie only tasted, but the flowers she couldn't stop looking at and talking about.
When Dr. Conroy finally said that this time Margaret really must go—she must not tease—Marie begged that the "pretty girl would come again soon and tell more stories." And not until Margaret had faithfully promised to come could they coax her to loose her new friend's hand. Poor little Marie—she was not quite five years old.
While Margaret stood getting thoroughly warmed before starting out, Miss O'Connor brought a big shawl.
"Really, Miss Conroy," she insisted, "you must wear this home. It is a fearful night out, and you are not made up for it. And you have such a beautiful fur-lined coat!" she added in surprise, wondering why Margaret Conroy, on a bitter cold day, only wore a short jacket and small fur collar, when she had a long coat—with collar and cuffs, and lining of fur.
As the doctor watched them, he remembered saying: "You must promise not to ridicule their clothes, Margaret," and the hurt look that came into her great brown eyes. And he knew why Margaret, not only had changed her coat, but had worn her oldest dress and hat.
Her guardian saw all this for the first time, and knew that it was the greatest sacrifice she knew how to make; and that his rich, spoiled little ward had a kinder heart than any one suspected.
At first Margaret refused the shawl, but the doctor and Miss O'Connor said she must, so she gave in.
When they were left alone, Miss O'Connor said, penitently: "I am so sorry that I misjudged you, dear. You've made two people very happy. Please come again soon."
"Oh, I am so glad," was the happy answer, "and please forgive me—for I have misjudged you more," and with hurried good-byes Marga-

The Dangers of Summer.

Many dangerous and distressing diseases prevail in summer and fall, and as they occur suddenly, often terminate fatally before aid can be had.
Complaints such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaints, etc., are quickly cured.

This wonderful bowel complaint remedy has been on the market for 64 years and has been used in the thousands of homes throughout the country during this time.

You do not experiment when you buy an old and tried remedy like this. Ask your druggist for Dr. Fowler's, and insist on getting what you ask for. Do not take some substitute which the unprincipled druggist says is "just as good." These cheap imitations are dangerous to your health.

Mrs. Jeff Flaherty, Belfountain, Ont., writes:—"In the month of September, last, my youngest child took Summer Complaint and the doctor had very little hopes for her. My neighbor told me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so that night I sent my daughter to get it, and when she came home I gave the baby one dose, and in half an hour there was a change for the better, and after the third dose she was completely cured. We feel it is far and beyond any other remedy for Summer Complaint and besides it saves paying a doctor. I advise everyone to use it. Don't accept a substitute for Dr. Fowler's. The original and only Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont., Price 35 cents.

ret ran out to the doctor.

"Cousin John," began Margaret, as Captain started off at a brisk trot. "You don't know how ashamed of myself I am! And I'll never make fun of any one's clothes again. Never."

Appeal From India.

Bishop Cardot is the Vicar Apostolic of Southern Burma, India. An alumnus of the Paris Seminary, he has been out in foreign parts for the past twenty-five years, silently cultivating the soil. He was consecrated Bishop in 1893 at Rangoon. He has this to say of his charge: "Our efforts here are progressing slowly but steadily. To extend the work and push it out to broader fields we must place our trust in a native clergy. At present we have eight old native priests all more than sixty, but we have also a new generation growing up. Since 1907 I have ordained six of them, and year by year I will have more to ordain. They all belong to the Karen race, from whom the American Baptists have succeeded in gathering a hundred thousand souls. They began early in the last century, when no Catholic priests could be sent from Europe. Our work among the Karen may be said to date from 1856 only, when our Society took charge of Burma. We have now 50,000 Catholics, of whom 30,000 are Karen, and each year we are getting about 500 converts. We would like to establish new stations, but for want of priests we cannot. Later on when our native priests increase we will succeed but what are we to do for their support I do not know. I am giving each priest now five dollars and fifty cents a month to live on, just about enough to keep body and soul together. Besides this, I have to support our Seminary, pay our 62 Catechists, and defray all other general expenses. America is rich; will it not help this poor unknown Bishop and his struggling priests? I am not complaining, because it is God's work, and if it be His will to have us suffer in doing it, His blessed will, not mine, be done.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

The Assumption.

(Maurice Francis Egan.)
She sees no splendid thrones or cherubim
That crowd the space which is not earthly space.
As she arises; there is but one face
Before her eyes—the happy face of
The little child that smiled; the world grows dim
And very small, the sea a thread in lace
Of many threads—at last she shall embrace
The Child that waits beyond the vague world's rim.
The blood-stained brow, the thorns she sees no more—
Has she not seen them long by day and night?
The fainting body and the cruel art!
No crown she sees, but on the golden floor
Clothed in the raiment of the white, east light.
The Child she lost, the Heart of her own heart!



PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY

given that letters patent have been issued, in accordance with the first part of "The Companies Act" (Chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906), dated the fifth day of August, 1909, under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, incorporating GREGOIRE MELOCHE, contractor of the City of St. Louis; ALEXANDRE CLAVE, glass stainer; ALBERT VERMONET, glass artist; HENRI PERDRIAU, journalist; and H. AVILA GAUTHIER, accountant, all four of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes and objects, namely:

(a) To manufacture, sell and install altar materials, viae dolorose, statues, and other devotional objects for religious buildings and devotional institutions;

(b) To manufacture, sell and set all kinds of glass required for any building, either public or private, civil or religious;

(c) To manufacture, sell and lay terrazzo mosaic required for any building, either public or private, civil or religious; art castings; to decorate dwellings for the covering of any building, either public or private, civil or religious; mural decorations of all kinds;

(d) To manufacture and sell embroideries and imitation embroidery of all kinds;

(e) To manufacture and sell pictures on glass, advertising specialties of all kinds, statues, busts and all kinds of artistic and decorative specialties for either public or private, civil and religious, buildings, for streets, public parks or private gardens;

(f) To paint all kinds of buildings public or private, civil or religious;

(g) To manufacture, sculpture, and sell all kinds of monuments for various purposes, and more especially for cemeteries; To import everything of prime necessity to the company to carry out the hereinbefore recited objects, as well as all those things which the company may rent or sell in the ordinary course of business;

(h) To apply for, purchase, or otherwise acquire, use, sell and let patents of invention, rights, copyrights, trade marks, improvements, privileges of using certain machines, appliances, or processes relative to the art or business of the company; to issue in payment for such patents of invention and other rights, fully paid-up and non-assessable shares of the Company, or debentures or other securities, as may be deemed best in the interests of the Company;

(i) To build, construct, buy, operate and exploit all such workshops and manufactures which the Company may need for the purposes for which it is hereby incorporated;

(j) To buy, acquire, hold, transfer, and sell shares, stock, debentures and guarantees of any other partnership, company or corporation, whose objects are similar in whole or in part to those which this Company is hereby authorized to carry on, and so dispose of the same;

(k) To issue and give, as fully paid-up and non-assessable, shares of the capital stock of the Company hereby incorporated, in payment for all franchises, undertakings, property, rights, privileges, leases, hypothecs, patents, contracts, real property, stock, assets, and all other property, rights or things which this Company can acquire from any person, partnership, company or corporation;

(l) To consolidate with any other partnership or company having similar objects to those which this Company is hereby authorized to carry on;

(m) To remunerate all persons or companies for services rendered in the placing of capital stock of the Company or its debentures or other securities, or for the promotion of the Company or the exploitation of its industries, to pay for them in cash or in fully paid-up and non-assessable shares of the capital stock of the Company hereby incorporated;

(n) To do all things which the Company may deem useful, and which may increase the value of the holdings or property of the Company, and to do all things which may lead towards the accomplishment of the purposes or businesses which this Company is hereby authorized to carry on;

The Company to carry on its business throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "Compagnie d'Art et d'Industries" (Ltée), with a capital stock of FORTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, divided into NINE HUNDRED shares of FIFTY DOLLARS each, and the principal place of business of the said Company will be in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this sixth day of August, 1909.

(Signed) THOMAS MULVEY,
Under Secretary of State for
Canada.

ANTONIO PERRAULT,
Attorney for the Petitioners.

Small But Potent.—Farnesee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

Public notice is hereby given that, under the joint stock companies act, supplementary letters patent have been issued under the great seal of the Province of Quebec, to the "Thetford Asbestos Mining Company," dated 23rd and 28th day of June, 1909, by which the following additional powers are granted to wit:

To carry on the business of mining and manufacturing asbestos or any mineral in all its branches, and to purchase, hold, lease, acquire and sell mines, minerals and mining and other property rights, easements and privileges, and to mine, quarry, get, work, mill and prepare for sale, by any process, asbestos and all other minerals or metallic products and to smelt such ores and other metallic substances, and to trade in the products of such mines or hold, use, occupy, sell, convey, lease, exchange, hypothecate and otherwise deal in real estate, mills, machinery, vessels, vehicles propelled by steam, electricity or otherwise, smelt, dress, and in every way or manner, and by every or any process, to manufacture ore, minerals, and metallic or other products, and for such purposes to make and execute all necessary and proper works, acts, and to erect and maintain all suitable furnaces, forges, mills, engines, houses and buildings, and if necessary to acquire any patent, privileges or by assignment, license or otherwise, the right to use any patent invention connected with the purpose aforesaid; and to construct, alter and maintain and operate any steamers for the transportation of goods, minerals or other property manufactured and unmanufactured, from and to the mines and works of the company, and from or to any other mine or any places of transport or elsewhere, and to do usually performed on the same, and to construct wharves, docks, and other works and machinery in connection with the business of the company. To act as general storekeepers and provide board and lodging, clothing and provisions, and generally all supplies, to those engaged in or about any of the company's works, and to contract for the providing of same. From time to time to apply for, purchase, acquire by assignment, transfer or otherwise and to exercise, carry out and enjoy any statute, ordinance, order, license, power, which any government, or authorities supreme, municipal or local, or any corporation or other public body may be empowered to enact, make or grant and to pay for in all contributing towards carrying the same into effect, and to appropriate any of the company's stock, bonds and assets to defray the necessary costs, charges and expenses thereof. To carry on any other business, whether manufacturing or otherwise, but germane to the foregoing objects which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the business or objects of the company. To apply for, purchase or otherwise acquire any patents, brevets d'invention, licenses, leases concessions and the like conferring any exclusive or non-exclusive or limited rights to use or any secret or other information as to any invention which may seem capable of being used for any of the purposes of the company, or the acquisition of which may seem calculated to benefit this company, and to use, exercise, develop or grant licenses in respect of or otherwise turn to account the property, rights, interests to in formation so acquired. To acquire the undertakings, assets or properties of any individuals, firms or corporations now carrying on a similar business incidentally thereto, to pay for the same either wholly or partly in cash, or wholly or partly in bonds, or wholly or partly in stock of said company; to acquire and hold shares, bonds or other securities of or in any other company or corporation carrying on business similar to that which this company is authorized to carry on and while holding the same to exercise all the rights and powers of ownership thereof. To lease, sell, alienate or undertake of the property or any part thereof; to give or grant in connection therewith options of purchase to any person or persons or their company for the working or development of the property of the company; to do any of the foregoing things upon such terms and conditions as may be deemed advisable, and particularly for shares, debentures or securities of any other company having objects similar to those of this company. To do all such other things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects and to carry on such operations through the Dominion of Canada, or any part of the said Dominion or elsewhere.

Dated from the office of the secretary of the Province of Quebec, this seventeenth day of July, 1909.
L. RODOLPHE ROY,
Provincial Secretary.

Only those, know something of our great C. salvation such into operation, lives of many I know case families, many a year after repair and doggy in such a train, and the good Bro. the Parish Pr. continue in a tion and conti Why? Because rity they need be had! Ever crowded, and borer, or the n turn his hand haps has the b brown earth o ward his hand is nothing. A there, and n which breaks wears out stre where and ma by his own cr know that the Father Hudson sition of being magnificent v neda, for truly her hand to th ly, the children days to come r call her blessed

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