

AUNTY.

(By Frank H. Sweet.)

"I don't see why he needed to have sent for her," muttered Dick, disconcertedly. "The house is only just big enough to be cosy for us four. She'll be a nuisance. She isn't anything to us."

from freezing or from the owners of boxes or old buildings that I crept into for shelter. But I never stole nor begged, like most of the boys I was with—that is, not until I was ten. I hunted for jobs and scraps of food that had been thrown away; and when I couldn't get them, I'd starve—and 'twas generally starve. But one day when I was about ten I got desperate and rushed into a baker's shop and grabbed both hands full of bread."

cause it was nearer." The old woman was pausing every few steps, and peering about anxiously. Suddenly she seemed to see their house, and to recognize the familiar vine and windows, for even at that distance they could see her face light up, and the almost childish eagerness with which she hurried across the street toward them.

To Purify The Blood

The liver and kidneys must be enlivened by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

"The blood not only carries nourishment to the cells and tissues of the body but also takes off the poisonous waste material or ashes which remain from the fire of life. The poisonous substances can only be removed from the blood by the liver and kidneys and this accounts for the extraordinary success of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills as a means of purifying the blood."

A Mysterious Way.

A rather strange thing happened the other day. My little maid came to me and said that Mr. Tyler had brought the ribbon I had ordered, and the price was sixpence. As I had never heard of Mr. Tyler, and consequently had ordered nothing from him, I said so; and then, as I had my walking things on and was going out, I asked, "Is he at the front door? I will speak to him myself. There is some mistake."

"No one cares," she said quite evenly, and put her head down again. The man drew up a chair and sat down at the table too. I put my other arm around her shoulders. "Tell me about it," I said; "I don't know."

Time Proves All Things

One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots.

GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd MONTREAL.

Biliousness, Liver Complaint

If your tongue is coated, your eyes yellow, your complexion sallow; if you have sick headaches, variable appetite, poor circulation, a pain under the right shoulder, or alternate constiveness and diarrhoea, floating specks before the eyes,

The Return of the Gael.

(By Very Rev. Canon Sheehan, D.D., in Catholic Union and Times.) Back to Bannha of the Shamrocks! Back to Bannha of the streams! Shall we see it as it hovered over all our waking dreams, Fair, God's Holy City, couched 'hind ridges of the deep, Cradled in its arms so mightily, lulled to far-forgotten sleep? We have heard its streamlets singing, as they swept the chords along. Agate rock and ruby pellets—jewelled steps for silver song. We have seen its purple mountains, laced with all their shimmering veils, Clouds and mists of sideway vessels, hung with all their phantom sails. We have heard in dreams the rushing of its rivers to the sea; And the forest organ-thunders, as the stern-wings sweep the lea. We have seen its feathered pine-groves lift their lanes to the sky. Dipped in windswept salutations to the phantoms fleeing by—Ghosts of legends from the dead past, haunting every dale and glen. Long-lost warriors within the fireside legends say will come again: Tarns unkept and gallowglass, spurred and booted cavaliers, Heroes of the scian and pike-shaft, warriors of the sword and spear, Fairy queens, and elves of moonlight, Druid priest and Christian saint. Girt around with all the glamour of a twilight, grey and faint. Lo! they pass among the shadows, there beneath us in the glen, Shades of night, they hold the presage that a dawn will rise again! Shall we see it? shall we see that gold-dawn break across the sea? God, roll back the mists of ages from Thine Isle of Destiny! Let Thy glad smile break around it from the centre to the deep; From the wind-rocked eagle's nest to where the black, sea-urchins sleep. Is she proven? Hath she not borne all her centuries of wrong, Darkened but by fitful gleam of patriot-sword and poet-song? Hath she not repelled in scorn threats of hell and bribes unpriced, For your honor, O ye nations? for Thy sacred creed, O Christ? Summon then, from farthest shores, Thy winged angel, Liberty! Let her spread her mighty pinions o'er the Sleeper of the Sea! Let her wave her wings of light, and gather from the speeding years All the remnants of her army, all the world's pioneers! Lo! across the ocean swinging, plunge the argosies of light; Hark the anthem echoes ringing through the watches of the night! Hearts of steel and hands of iron gird their motherland once more,— Great world-builders, thewed and sveney like the mighty men of yore. Gates of Ocean! swing your seawings back from Camden and Carlisle. Piers of power, granite sockets, for the wide world's turnstile! Saxon names still cling unto you; on your cliffs are Saxon guns;— Those we'll change, and these will thunder where the swirling sea-tide runs. As the sea-tide homes, and fills darkened bight and river nook, Shall our legions spread and fill the sacred soil they once forsook? Pine-fledged mountain, caverned seashore, stately city, hermit dale, Echo back the about exultant of the sea-united Gael. Mother Ireland! Mother Ireland! gathered here around thy knee,

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Alliance Building 107 St. James St., Room 42. Montreal. Telephone Main 2091-3836.

Time Proves All Things One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. Our Work Survives the test of time. GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd MONTREAL.

Biliousness, Liver Complaint Your Liver Is Not In Order All the troubles and diseases which come in the train of a disordered liver, such as Jaundice, Chronic Constipation, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heartburn, Water Brash, etc., may be quickly and easily cured by MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS Mr. S. Gingerich, Zurich, Ont., writes— I had suffered for years with liver complaint, and although I tried many medicines I could not get rid of it. Seeing Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills advertised I decided to try them, and after using them four months I was completely cured.

The Return of the Gael. (By Very Rev. Canon Sheehan, D.D., in Catholic Union and Times.) Back to Bannha of the Shamrocks! Back to Bannha of the streams! Shall we see it as it hovered over all our waking dreams,

Current Literature's Break. There is a magazine published over in New York that owes an apology to the Catholic Church in America, and to the Jesuit Order in particular. The title of this periodical is "Current Literature," and the name of its editor is Edward C. Wheeler. Catholics take this publication because it pretends to present a selection of the best literature that the age affords. Usually there is much in its pages that is dangerous, but one article in the August number contains a statement that is absolutely untrue. In presenting excerpts from a paper by G. Stanley Hall we find, on page 189, this remarkable editorial statement: "Every child, it is well known, is something of a Jesuit and inclined to take the view that the end justifies the means."

An Organ for St. Peter's, Rome. The Pope, says the Paris "Gaulois," has expressed the wish that a grand organ shall be built in St. Peter's from the designs which Cavaliere Coll submitted as far back as 1898 and which were approved by both Pius X. and Leo XIII. The plan has proceeded no further, as it was said that St. Peter's lacked the requisite acoustic properties, and besides a huge organ might disfigure the admirable symmetry of the interior. It was also alleged that an old tradition forbade instrumental church music in the Papal presence. History, however, contradicts this tradition and it is recalled that once upon a time there were organs in St. Peter's and famous organists, too, such as Frescobaldi, whose music drew great crowds to the cathedral about the year 1615. It is now proposed to place an organ against the back of the great transept, or else in a recess situated in the nave near the confessional. It will at all events be a movable structure, and as for acoustics, modern organ builders ought to have no difficulty in adapting their instruments to the needs of the basilica.

Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water is needed with Surprise Soap. Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in. Child's Play of Wash Day. Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial of the Surprise way. Read the directions on the wrapper. Surprise is a pure hard Soap.

Doan's Kidney Pills is 50 boxes for \$1.25, at all mail order direct on receipt Doan's Kidney Pills Co.