Our Boys and Girls.

EARNS A CROWN. — The time for the entertainment had come and Bessie and Katie arrayed in costume were standing in their respective places awaiting their time to appear on the stage. Nell, the prompter, was in readiness. "There's the bell; we must go," said Katie, and the two girls stepped upon the stage. Alas! Bessie came to the unknown part. She paused a moment, turned toward the prompter. Suddenly a faint whisper fell upon her ear, she knew the words were not correct, what was she to do. For a moment she was undecided. It was evident that the forgotten part could not in the moment of excitement be recalled. So poor Bessie, in great confusion, rushed from the stage. The play went on; after it was over there was much talk. The three girls, Nell, Kate and Bessie retired to the recreation room where in a corner, they discussed the mishap. Of course, Nell was blamed but she declared she was innocent, however she could give no clue as to who was guilty. Mother Margaret was annoyed and asked the girls about it publicly. Receiving no answer she went so far as to call each girl to her private room, thinking she could tell by their faces. All seemed quiet and composed save poor Nell, who was nervous and excited. Mother questioned her but received no answer beyond "I did not do it." Mother, and in fact all, could hardly help suspecting her as the guilty party, for certainly Nell was the only one near the left wing from which the answer came. For days, the girls were forbidden to speak of the incident. It seemed impossible for them to settle down to their lessons, Nell was there and during history class fainted and was carried to the infirmary. On coming to, she was very sick and continued to grow worse; the doctor made frequent visits. Many of the girls repented of their accusations. Bessie loudly declared Nell's innocence, and was invariably seen at the infirmary door inquiring about her cherished friend. Alas! poor Nell's danger became alarming, all the girls but Rose Veller pities her. Rose was a new girl and had a great dislike for Nell. She very seldom spoke to any of the girls now, but she had never been very intimate with them so they did not notice it. Mother did, however, and for a moment, was tempted to suspect her. But no, Rose would be afraid and besides she was not on the stage, so the thought was banished.

The week passed, Nell seemed no better, Mother was uneasy and about to send for her parents. The girls were having no school. Rose sat in a corner of the study-hall absorbed in, what seemed to Sister Regina the onlooker, a sheet of paper. Quietly approaching Rose, Sister asked what she was doing; quickly Rose pocketed her treasure and answered, "Nothing Sister, only reading. "But what were you reading?" No answer came. "Let me see that paper." Rose slowly handed it to her and then hid her face in her hands. At one glance, Sister recognized Bessie's part in the play. On asking Rose how this came into her possession, she received no reply. The question was repeated; again no reply. Sister Regina requested Rose to accompany her to Mother's room. The girl reluctantly obeyed. On entering she screamed in anger: "I will not tell." Mother abhorring her impudence sent her away to her room to remain until called for. Meanwhile Nell had slept an hour or so and awoke with her fever lowered. The first thing she said was she wanted Rose, they sent for her in all haste. At first Rose refused to see Nell, but after a little persuasion, she yielded. Nell requested all to leave the room. What passed between them no one knew but Rose came out a changed girl. Immediately she went to Mother and told her the truth. She said that in her heart there had always lurked a great dislike for Nell; Bessie and Kate. She chose that night as the best opportunity to wrong them. She slipped into the left wing of the stage where Nell was, snatched the parts from her, telling her if she told she would see that she was well punished. Poor Nell knew not what to do; three or four times she was tempted to tell, but knowing Rose to be a girl of her word, was afraid. How thankful all were to learn the truth. Rose was sent home. Nell, who was unable to resume her studies, bade a reluctant farewell to her cherished convent home.

* * * * * * *

It was a bright, warm July morning, the sun was streaming through the hospital window, its gentle rays were falling on the bed on which was lying a young girl. Bending over her with spoon and vial of medicine was a nurse.

"Hush, Nell dear, do not talk," said the nurse. "I know how it is."

"Yes, but I must, I have something to tell you."

"Well, I will give you five minutes to tell it in."

After she had finished, she lay still for a moment; then her face brightened. "What are you thinking of?" said the nurse.

"Of those days in the convent especially when you and I were by God's will brought so closely together.

"Yes, I will try to return the good deed you rendered me by helping me control my temper."

They both looked at each other a moment, tears were in their eyes, the nurse looking up cried "Oh!" and rushing to the window, quickly beckoned to two passersby who came upstairs and set aside the invalid's bed, offering words of comfort and cheer. We recognize them as our four friends, Nell, Rose, Kate and Bessie. Nell, a model young lady, expecting as soon as her health is restored to join the order of the Sisters af Loretto, Rose, a nurse, and Bessie and Kate, loving mothers. Truly has Nell been rewarded, for her patient suffering has gained for her a glorious crown.

TABLE ETIQUETTE. — An exchange offers the following suggestions on this subject:—

Do not leave your spoon in your teacup. Crack the top off your egg instead of peeling it.

If you have bacon or fish, have a separate plate for your bread or toast and butter, but not when only having boiled eggs, which require very careful eating, by the bye, as nothing looks so nasty as yolk of egg spilled all over the plate and egg cup.

Do not sip your tea or coffee with a spoon.

Do not drain the cup.

For fish do not use a dessert knife instead of the fish knife. If there be no fish knife, use a small crust of your bread, but leave that piece of crust on your plate. Do not eat it afterward, as so many people do.

Do not be dainty and fringe your plate with bits of meat. Eat what you can and put any skin or bone on the edge of your plate in one little heap, which move down from the edge when you have finished.

Do not crumple up your table napkin. If you are only a guest for the day, do not fold it up, but if you are staying on and in a quiet household fold it up. If you are staying in a big house where everything is done "en grand prince," do not fold it up. Just place it on the table when you leave, as in rich establishments there are clean table napkins every day.

After eating it is well before you drink to wipe your lips, otherwise you leave a smeary mark on the glass.

Do not gulp liquids and bolt food.

Do not masticate or swallow audibly.

Do not pile your plate with food or grasp your knife, fork or spoon as if it were a weapon of warfare.

Do not crumble the bread by your side or drain your glass to the last drop.

On the other hand, do not be affected and eat as if an appetite were a crime, drink as if you were a dicky bird and hold your knife, fork and spoon as if they were redhot needles.

FOR GROWING GIRLS. — Some one has suggested fifteen things that every girl can learn before she is fifteen years of age. Not every one can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are within everybody's reach:

Shut the door and shut it softly.

Keep your own room in tasteful order.

Never let a button stay off twenty-four hours.

Never let a day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

Never come to breakfast without a collar.

Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand.

Never fidget or hum, so as to disturb others.

Never fuss or fret or fidget.—Pittsburg Press.

WHY GIRLS CANNOT THROW.—A great deal of fun is poked at girls because they cannot throw a stone or a snowball and hit the person or thing they are aiming at. The general idea as to why girls cannot throw as well as boys is that they have not acquired the knack by practice as their brothers have. Another explanation is given by a medical man which tends to show that girls could never learn the knock, however much they tried.

When a boy throws a stone, he crooks his elbow and reaches back with his forearm, and in the act of throwing he works every joint from shoulder to wrist. The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, whereas the boy's arm is relaxed.

The reason of this difference is one of anatomy. The feminine collar bone is longer and is set lower than in the case of a male. The long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the free use of the arm. This is the reason that girls cannot throw well.

Household Notes.

CARROTS FOR THE VOICE — Our grandmothers were quite of the opinion that a sweet, soft voice is an admirable thing in woman, and accordingly they took pains to acquire it. A powerful aid to their effort they believed to be the carrot, and a recipe for making a most popular preparation is the following: Slice some raw carrots in a deep plate and cover them thickly with sugar. Leave the plate in a cool place for three hours, when you will find that the sugar has extracted much of the juice of the carrot and has formed a thick syrup, which is decidedly palatable. The effect of this syrup on the throat and mouth is very beneficial. It is taken in teaspoonful doses.

BABY'S BOTTLE.—These are the days when eternal vigilance in the matter of its food is the price of safety for the teething infant, says an American contributor on domestic matters to an American daily newspaper. A large percentage of danger to the bottle-fed baby lies in the want of proper care of the bottles and nipples. The most competent nurses cannot be depended upon in this respect, and only that attention which is sharpened by a mother's solicitude for her own is trustworthy. The head nurse of the babies' ward in a hospital advises that the bottles should be first rinsed in cold water and left standing filled with cold water. When ready to wash fill first with warm water, which is gradually changed to the scalding point; then wash thoroughly with strong soapsuds, using a bottle brush to clean all parts, and rinse two or three times in scalding water, to which has been added a teaspoonful of borax or bicarbonate of soda, and leave to drain. The nipples are treated in about the same way, rinsed inside and out first with cold water, then with scalding water and left finally in a cup of water, to which has been added a good pinch of borax or soda carbonate. Some nurses will advocate boiling the nipples, but this is not to be recommended, as it softens the rubber and is apt to impart a disagreeable smell and even an unpleasant taste that may cause the baby to turn away from it. There should be a good supply and frequent change, with periodical discarding and renewal of the whole lot. This care of bottles and nipples is almost half the battle for the baby's safety, and is, as is well known, deemed so important by the French Government that enactments concerning its regulation exist in France.

FRESH BREAD.—At last an advocate of authority has arisen in behalf of fresh bread. In a medical journal recently it was set forth with professional endorsement that the real harm of hot bread was its softness, which permitted it to slip down the throat and into the stomach without mastication, and consequently without the proper amount of saliva needed for the preliminary digestive process. The dryness of old bread, for which chewing was necessary before it could be swallowed, is the reason that it is more easily digested. The conclusion reached, from a considerable elaboration of this view of the matter, was that devotees of hot bread may take their portion with an easy conscience, and what is still better under the circumstances, an active digestion, if they will take care to use the teeth freely before the morsel is swallowed.

A SWEET MIXTURE. — A good sweet sandwich is made with bananas and red raspberries. Make a mixture of one-half cup of banana pulp, mashed with one-half cup of red raspberries, to which a tablespoonful of sugar and two of cream are added. Thin slices of white bread buttered are spread with the mixture.

GREEN PEAS.—In cooking new peas, try for variety, tossing a small onion and one or two stalks of mint in the water in which they are boiled. Take both out, of course, before serving; it will be found an unrecognizable but delicious flavor has been added to the vegetable.

FOR COUNTRY VISITORS. — A generous supply of witch-hazel should go into the outing outfit, particularly if one's destination is the seashore. Its use for the sunburn that comes from sea bathing is especially valuable. Bathe the face and arms freely with it, its properties being not only to relieve the first burn, but to harden the skin, making it less sensitive to future similar inflictions.

RANDOM NOTES AND REMARKS.

A BISHOP COADJUTOR. — On July 25th took place the consecration of Rev. Peter J. Muldoon, of Providence, R.I., as coadjutor Bishop of Chicago.

Father Muldoon was born at Columbia, Cal., and received his early education in the public schools of Stockton. When he was 14 years old he entered the collegiate school of St. Mary in Kentucky. Four years later he entered St. Mary's Seminary. He completed his course there and graduated when he was 26 years old.

LAY LECTURERS. — Competent Catholic laymen deliver lectures on religious subjects, in the public parks of London. These addresses generally draw large audiences; or rather they arrest the attention of crowds, and the good results are most remarkable. For this summer, we are told that during the month of June the Catholic evidence lectures given in the London parks by competent Catholic laymen were far more successful this year than they have been at any time hitherto. At Hyde Park Lister Drummond's addresses were particularly well attended.

A REMARKABLE SUIT.—In Mason, Ga., a wealthy farmer named F. A. Quinn sued his son-in-law, James Mullins, for $247. The attorney for the defendant was Mrs. Mullins—a daughter of the plaintiff. As an attorney Mrs. Mullins showed unusual skill and tact. The only fault found with her conduct of the case was that her cross-examination of her father was so severe that the old man almost lost his temper. As it was, the jury brought in a verdict giving the plaintiff less than a fifth of what he sued for, and Mrs. Mullins was congratulated by court, jury and defendant on her triumph.

EGYPTIAN RELICS. — Beneath the sands of Egypt, as beneath the homes of Rome, slumber countless evidences of the fervor of the first Christians. We are told that during his excavations in the cemetery of Antinoe in Egypt, now buried beneath the sand, M. Gayet has discovered the tomb of a Christian martyr of the third century of our era. In the grave he found four interlaced palms, quite intact, the well-known symbols of martyrdom in the early centuries; also a kind of rosary, in the form of a ladder of three steps pierced with holes, in which were placed rings to be used like beads. Among other objects an instrument for making hosts, a bunch of "roses of Jericho," another of everlasting flowers, while the martyr holds in her arms a basket of plaited reeds and a vase. These latter objects at once vividly recall the words of St. Jerome. "No one is so rich as he who carries the Body of Christ in a basket of plaited reeds and His Blood in a glass vase." Above the coffin was found in the sand a jar which, according to the inscription, had contained wine of Mike. The martyr is believed to be Saint Tgais.

HAND-RINGING OF CHIMES. — As an evidence that in some cases the old-time system of doing a thing is superior to any modern invention, we might cite the fact that the trustees of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, have contracted with the Meneely Bell Company of Troy for the installation of its standard system of hand ringing in connection with the chime of bells in the north tower of the cathedral. This chime, consisting of nineteen bells ranging in weight from 6,500 to 175 pounds, was made in France, and it was intended that it should be rung by electricity, but repeated efforts in that direction have met with uniform failure.

A CENTENARIAN.—In Westford, Mass., lives Mrs. Catharine O'Toole, who is now 103 years of age. She was born in Ireland in 1799. Fifty years later she emigrated to America. She survives her husband by six years.

She is well preserved in every respect, has good hearing and eyesight, never havinb had to wear glasses. She speaks the pure Irish language, having come to this country at too advanced an age to acquire the "Yankee" tongue. She has only two known relatives in this country, both nieces, one residing in New Bedford and the other in Lowell. Mrs. O'Toole has always been a hard worker, doing such work as the farmers' wives of fifty years ago were accustomed to do.

DEVOUT ITALIANS. — That the sons of sunny Italia carry with them all over the world their abiding faith in the Blessed Virgin and their deep-rooted devotion to the Madonna, is a fact well illustrated by recent ceremonials and festivities in New York. A report says that:—

At the end of the three days' feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Tuesday, 100,000 Italians in the district known as Little Italy celebrated with religious exercises. The Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel was filled with worshippers all day, but the chief spectacular feature of the religious fete was a morning parade of Italian societies in endless numbers, each preceded by a band. At the head of the procession was carried a banner of the Society of Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

TWO MAGNIFICENT GIFTS. — While we have frequently contrasted the large gifts made by wealthy Protestants to churches and educational institutions with the few donations coming from rich Catholics, still we must admit some noble exceptions, and it is ever a pleasure to indicate them. For example: Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, of New York, has just made a present of $250,000 to Bishop Van de Vyver of Richmond, Va., for the erection on Laurel Hill in that city of what will probably be the finest church in the state of Virginia. It is to be a cathedral, Romanesque in style, cruciform in shape, 170 feet in length 70 in breadth. The plans for the cathedral are already well on toward completion and work on the building will be begun in the fall. Mrs. Ryan is a native of Virginia.

Another remarkable gift is that explained in the following letter from Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Corporation, to Father Hickey, pastor of St. Thomas Church, Braddock, Pa.:—

"New York, July 2, 1901.

"Dear Father Hickey: As a personal favor to you, and in keeping with our promises of the 19th ult., Mrs. Schwab and I agree to erect and pay for St. Thomas' new Catholic Church, Braddock, Pa., at a cost not exceeding $50,000, the whole work to be left to the lowest and most responsible bidder, the plans, bids and specifications to be submitted to this office, 71 Broadway, New York, the work to begin on or after the 1st day of October, 1901, and to be continued to completion.

Yours very truly,

"CHARLES M. SCHWAB."

Mr. and Mrs. Schwab were married, eighteen years ago, by Father Hickey.

NAIL REMOVED BY A MAGNET.

An experiment, the first of its kind, was successfully performed a few days ago by Dr. Garel, a well-known physician of Lyons, France. Being called upon to prescribe for an infant who was suffering from an incessant cough, he fancied that the trouble might be due to some foreign body which was clogging the respiratory organs, and a test which he made with Routgen rays satisfied him that he was right, for they showed distinctly that one of the bronchial tubes was obstructed.

He learned then from the mother that the infant had swallowed a large nail about two months before that time, but that, as no grave symptoms had appeared at the time, little importance had been attached to the accident. Dr. Garel felt convinced that the nail was still sticking in the throat, but what puzzled him was how he should extract it. Finally, he determined to try an electro-magnet. He knew that pieces of metal had been extracted from eyes in this way, and he thought it barely possible that he might be able to extract the nail. Consequently, he provided himself with a magnet, and, having made the necessary incision in the skin, he placed it as near as he could to the nail. The result was exactly what he had hoped for. The nail left its lurking place in the child's throat and fixed itself to the magnet. At once the child's cough ceased and it is now in perfect health. Physicians throughout France claim that this is one of the most interesting experiments which have been performed in our time, since it shows that the magnet may be made of great service as a surgical instrument.

NOTES FOR FARMERS.

MILK SUPPLY FOR CITIES. — One of the best weather indicators is the demand for milk, says a writer in the New York "Tribune." During the recent heated term the supply was never adequate, and milk merchants sent telegrams and hurry orders wherever there was a chance to procure an extra can. The amount of milk received in New York daily is about one million quarts. In extreme warm weather this amount is often exceeded by one-fifth. The supply comes from points ranging from twenty to 350 miles distant from the city. Trains from St. Lawrence County and from points near the Canadian border and local milk trains do their share toward hauling the cans. On the Ontario and Western road the milk points are nearly all more than 125 miles from the city, and on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western the points are further removed. Orange County was once the main supply point for New York milk, but, while it still produces more milk in proportion to its acreage than any other county, Chenango and Delaware counties each sends more milk to the metropolis. It costs 26 cents a can to bring milk from Orange County and 32 cents from Chenango County. Bottled milk costs 25 per cent. more to transport than the milk in cans.

The milk product falls off in the country in torrid weather, but the demand in the city increases, and in order to supply the demand there is a decrease in butter and cheese making. Farmers hustle to get their milk to the station or to the forwarding merchant in time for the milk train. Some dairymen ship on their own account, and consign their cans to a New York concern, while others club together and ship through one of their number. The amount realized by the producer is from two cents to three cents a quart.

The trains bearing the great milk supply for the city arrive at the Ontario and Western, the Erie, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Harlem and the New York Central freight stations daily at about 10 p.m., and there the drays and trucks go to receive the cans and distribute them. They are taken to establishments from which the milk is delivered to dealers, and in many instances that journey is saved and delivery is made to dealers direct from the station. The cans are left at the doors of the grocery stores sometimes, but milk is a tempting article to the playful boy as well as the dishonest early morning prowler, and on that account many concerns allow the milk driver to carry a store key, with which he unlocks the door and leaves the morning's milk. Milk is sold in the crowded districts, where the greatest part of it is consumed, at from three to five cents a quart.

About 130,000 families in New York are supplied with milk by the Borden concern, which receives its milk from seventeen stations in various parts of the State. This milk comes to the city on the same trains that bring the other milk, but in cars which carry only the milk from the concern's factories and bottling establishments, and their waggons meet the trains and deliver the day's supply to their various depots.

The milk merchants gave orders for "all on hand" during the hot spell, but countermands were sent as soon as the weather moderated. These came in many instances after shipments had been made, and the consequence was that many thousands of cans of milk were returned to the producers.

"If not too far gone," said a produce merchant, "this milk will make butter, but much of it will be a clear loss to the dairymen."

The small shippers of milk, who cannot afford to buy ice for their stock in transit, will be compelled to sell their milk to the larger dealers if the Board of Health insists on enforcing the regulation as to the temperature of milk. This requires all milk to be of a temperature not higher than 45 degrees. If it is higher the authorities may confiscate it.

A peculiarity of the milk business in New York is the fact that the superior article is sold in the best residence districts and in that part of the tenement house district which is considered the poorest. "The people there," said a milk merchant, "have learned that bad milk will kill their children, and that the good article will nourish them. They deprive themselves of other necessaries in order to buy good milk for the baby."

ABOUT TREES.—Twenty-six new sorts of trees and shrubs are being tested at the Ottawa Central Experimental Farm, the seeds having come from New Zealand. The work is done in the flower house under the supervision of William T. Ellis, who has planted the seeds in boxes of earth and is watching the germinating very closely. Some of the varieties have already shown signs of vigorous life and will no doubt thrive in Canadian climate. The plants have to be removed from time to time into fresh soil. Before any statement can be made as to the practicability of cultivating these foreign trees in our country, ten or fifteen years trial will have to be given in some cases in order to let the tree mature.

The information derived from these experiments whether negative or affirmative, will be of great value. If the tree cannot be grown no loss will be further sustained by growers in its cultivation. On the other hand where the variety grows successfully our tree products will be augmented by rare and useful additions in fruit of various kinds and other products.

THE BORING BUG. — An insect new to the farmers of West Chester, N.Y., and, it is thought, a novel pest, has made its appearance. It has become locally known as the flying boring bug and is doing much damage to fruit and trees. The new insect is described as being as large as a bumble bee, having a long hard sting with which it stabs the younger trees and fruit. The flying bug was first seen in Orange County and later devastated two West Chester County townships. The bug will, it is said, destroy whole fields of grain.

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