Dear Girls and Boys :

success be yours.

Rowney's office.

girls.

last broken.

She broke

work again.

chilly afterward."

and I am sure you have made

your minds to tell me all about the

way you spent your summer vaca-

tions. I know you have resolved to

study hard and to profit by every

minute of the whole ten months. May

Your loving friend.

HELEN'S OFFICE COMPANIONS.

But how many friends we miss

having just because we purposely

evade their advances !, And that was

what Helen Sherman did for the first

She would come in of a morning

and give a frosty little bow to whom

soever should happen to be in the

room, and then set to work. And

even in the lulls, when other work

was not ready, she would sit silent-

ly before her desk, and never join in

the low-voiced chatter of the other

And it was through one of these

young girls that her reserve was at

"Oh, mother dear," said Mattie

Pavis, on the first Monday evening

of Helen's coming to the office, "we

have the gueerest and most unap-

this morning, and I smiled at her

in just the happiest way I could,

she never smiled back at all; only

"Well, try another smile to-mor

poor girl feels new and a bit awk

this before, and feels strange about

to her two girl friends, and certain-

ly they all tried to "make up" with

"I believe," said one of the girls

once, "that her friendship isn't worth

having if she acts like this, and I

But Mattie only laughed, for Mat-

tie was all good nature, and not the

sort of girl to give up after one or

again," she said, "for I think it is

the most unpleasant thing in the

world to have to be with a person

continually who is uncongenial to you. Evidently Miss Sherman thinks that of us, and it is only because

Truly Helen did not know them

be different," she thought. "But just

because they work in the same office with me I am not obliged to know

grew accustomed to Mattie's bright

"We must only try

just won't try any more."

she does not know us."

two defeats.

and handed her one of mine.

thanked me gravely and went

the point of her pencil

It just made me feel

But

proachable girl working with us

two weeks of her new worla

AUNT BECKY.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

up

ou sit, weepmy child to

he little one wly loosed

our neck; the such hands I

vou? ce-say some t would be

die ! 7.

SONG. the twilight

o'er the dim

paths where akes my sad

iss your kind tumultuous

the wintry

ne lilles still fe well worth

tenderest forwhatever sor-

every morn-

Y. ot so fast:

floating pasts they cast a single night loss, a blight

om thou dost red lips wear;

t thou dare repent; neant

t was stirred,

tell me the

st pain hou but come

OLD. ce it stands, hollows ho y lands,

country walls

end of all,

n forgot;

ew awhile,

and fair.

erce debate,

and heat and

vaxes not cold;

smile of a morning, and even found his wandering herself looking forward to it. n in that hour the old;

"That is a pretty name," said in his pocket, and a great many new,

Helen flushed, and Aunt Mary's eyes gave a keen look from behind

herself but for the other girls in the You are all back to school by now

and seen Helen give a little sigh of Oh, no!"-May Margaret Fuller, in satisfaction as she finished a piece Sunday Companior of work, and then draw her chair nearer the others, and say resolute ly, with a bright spot on either

"I can spend the time more pleasantly in being with you than in my lonely corner."

"Yes," ventured one of the other two, timidly, for she was not yet There were three other girls work-ing in the same office with Helen, and Helen was talking with them. "We she seemed somewhat shy with them have been neighbors too long not to at first. Perhaps shyness is rather know each other better."

too gentle a word to use for her at-Her words pleased Helen somehow titude toward them, however. In- for she had never regarded her feldeed, she was rather an antagonis- low-workers in the light of neightic young person altogether, when bors. she first became a typewriter in Mr.

Mattie was repaid for her efforts when Helen said, as they separated that night, "I don't know when I've enjoyed a day as I have this one." + + +

AN UNCONSCIOUS APOSTLE. Will Kemple sauntered through the streets with his hands in his pocket but he was thinking some very important thoughts—that is to say, they were very important for him, because a great many things de-

pended on their issue. On a beautiful spring day-one of those days when the air seems fresher and purer than ever before, there is something in every hreeze that makes a small boy just long to be to roam about wherever he pleases. month past Will had been preparing

Communion, and as yet he had not missed one instruction. come to him.

"Jinks! how I wish I could play stuffed indoors, and I just believe I won't go."

So Will retraced his steps, and, row," said Mrs. Davis. "Perhaps the diving into his pockets produced of the time. Mrs. Spurbeck says ward in her new position. It may some pennies that looked to dark that the dog acted as if he intended were they-as though they might bebe that she has never had work like long to the mintage of fifty years did. By investing these in some ago. candy displayed in a nearby shop HOW THERMOMETERS ARE MADE So Mattie told her mother's word window, Will hoped to forget that his conscience was telling him some-Helen. But their efforts were not

a companion for the afternoon.

"Hello, Jack!" he called, "come along. I'm just going in to buy some candy.

"O' course I will," said Jack, "but say, what's this?" he exclaimed, degrees is found. The spans between catching a glimpse of the Catechism which was peeping out of Will's pock- tions et. "What's that you fellows about soldiers-it's in that book, isn't it ?"

"Why, yes," answered Will, his eyes beaming with enthusiasm, "That's it—that's what I'm going its owner. "It grew on a little tree, and was unhappy in consequence. At to receive. Confirmation is a first she had no desire to become crament which makes us strong and tooth-brush tree in Jamaica. As we "If they were my neighbors and Jesus Christ." Then he added to so the Jamaican goes out and plack a peach or a pear, ere living close at the livin were living close at hand, it would himself, "How lucky I am to have a tooth-brush. studied my lesson last night."

soldiers ?"

This thought rather comforted her for a time in her resolution. Yet does for his country—and he doesn't grew accustomed to the phy. She run away, either. Say, Jack, come like dentifies an aromatic flavor run away, either. Say, Jack, come like dentifrice. It makes a toothover to the instructions with me brush of good quality. to-day; we can get the candy after-

sant-faced girl in the office with me. known only to himself. At any rate, no lather it keeps the teeth very white. for it shows in her face. Her name came home from the instructions is Mattie."

Aunt Mary, in her placid way, "a strange thoughts in his head.

Very pretty name. Why is it that you have never brought her here to met on the way to school next morn-see ma?" ing. "I-told my mother about the soldiers last night, and she said that you're one already, even if you her glasses. She knew well Helen's foolish reserve. But she made no reference to it, only remarked quietly, "I like to see a person's character shine out as you say here does,"

When Helen entered the office the next morning, a kindly smile see companied her usual nod of greeting. It was really wonderful what an electrophic that smile had. Certainly it brightened the corner where she sat for its for I studied ever so hard from the longs to no other period of the day. The sun has a more kindly brightness and the air a fresh crispness which are lost larged by as the day grows older. Upon awakening we throw open the wing dow and let in the buoyant atmosphere of the new-born day. It fills our large, and brightened upon the sate of the feet that smile had. Certainly it brightness about the early morning which belongs to no other period of the day. The sun has a more kindly brightness and the air a fresh crispness which are lost larged by as the day grows older. Upon awakening we throw open the wing dow and let in the buoyant atmosphere of the new-born day. It fills our large, and brightene our large, and makes us feel how good it is to live. What the new born day is to our physical nature, the morning prayer is to the life of the soul. It if for someone else, then."

Meanwhile Will, a scraphic smile

was saying to himself: "Ain't I mighty glad I dion to the last with the bream hookey yesterday—I've a mind to tell It floods the heart with the bream Jack," and here a sly little wink of life, and bathes it in the sunshine of God's smile.—St. Anthony's Mes-And it would have done dear old affair, "only the poor fellow thinks Aunt Mary's heart good could she I'm so good, and I wouldn't have have looked in some two hours later him change his mind for the world.

Don't laugh at the drunken man reeling through the street. ever ludicrous the sight may be, just stop to think. He is going home to some tender heart that will throb joint of the middle finger," which with intense agony. Some mother will grieve over the downfall of her once sinless boy; or it may be a fond, loving wife, whose heart will break with grief as she views the destruc tion of her idol; or it may be a loving sister who will shed bitter tears over the degradation of him, shorn of his manliness and self-respect. Rather drop a tear in silent sympathy with those hearts so keenly sensitive and tender; yet so proud and loyal that they can't accept sympathy tendered them either in word or look, although it may fall upon their wounded hearts as the summer dew on the withered plant.

+ + + DOG SAVES TWO LIVES.

"Mac," a very intelligent water spaniel, owned by Frank Spurbeck of Duluth, saved the lives of two children who were in danger of drowning. Frank Bridgeman, seven years old, and Olive Pugh, eleven, got into water in Chester Creek where it was over their heads. Mrs. Spurbeck and "Mac" were near, and outdoors, if for no other reason than the mother responded to the cries of the children for help. Notwithstand-And there lay the trouble. For a ing that she couldn't swim herself she plunged into the water. Reafor Confirmation and First Holy lizing her own helplessness, she managed with some difficulty to get footing and climb out. While look-To-day, however, a temptation had ing for a stick to help the struggling children, "Mac" sprang into the water and swam to them. One of them hookey to-day," he said to himself. seized his tail and the other one of "It's much too nice a day to be his hind legs and the animal towed them to safety.

The dog was nearly drowned in the effort and was under water part to save the children in the way he 4 4 4

bulb at one end is partly fifled with ed into love. thing that he didn't in the least want mercury. The mercury is boiled to expel the air and fill the tube with placed in water which is allowed to the interim she was again and again Dom Pothier. On the motion of are marked by mathematical calcula-

THE TOOTH-BRUSH TREE. The tooth-brush was brown, brown alike in handle and bristle, and its

shape was uncouth. "It is a home-made article," said a tooth-brush tree. They have a so the Jamaican goes out and plucks

twig and ravels out one end into ing to the above-named firm. The wood, you see, is Nos somewhat saponaceous, like slippery 94,841—Henry Pottin, Paris, France,

"The bark of this singular tree is herself looking forward to it.

"Do you know, Aunt Mary," she said one day, "there is such a pleainducement to Jack or not is a fact good, doesn't it? Though it makes cois

At any rate.

Otten ground into total power is a box of ground bark. It smells good, doesn't it? Though it makes cois

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> "Jamaica is undoubtledly the only country in the world where you can go out and pick not only your toothbrush but your dentifrice from tree."—Chicago Chronicle.

\* \* + THE MORNING PRAYER.

my Catechism last night. And, Will, is opening the windows of the heart it's all come about through your that the clear air of heaven may going to instruction yesterday." flow in. It reinvigorates the life within us, and turns our thoughts being the only clue to his thoughts, toward the One we love the most. It is a source of renewed spiritual step,

ARAB BOYS PLAY MARBLES.

The boys of Arabia have a curious way of playing marbles. The marble is placed in the hollow between the middle finger and the forefinger the left hand, the hand being flat How- on the ground and the fingers closed. The forefinger of the right hand is then pressed firmly on the end pushes the middle finger suddenly aside, and the forefinger slips out out with sufficient force to propel the shot very accurately.

+ + + THE LARGEST FLAG IN THE WORLD,

The largest flag in the world was made in San Francisco for Hawaii, and is eighty feet long. It consumed 700 yards of bunting and floats from a pole 150 feet long.

### Bouguereau's Romance.

Certainly the artist Bouguereau, who died last week in Paris, was a model of filial obedience. The marriage of the painter to Miss Elizabeth Gardner, of Exeter, N.H., a few years ago, when ne was 72 and she was 46, created considerable surprise. They had been engaged, however, for twenty years, but Bougue reau's mother had opposed his marrying an American girl, and because French law forbids children's marriage without the consent of parents, Bouguereau waited until she died, a the age of 91 years, before the cere mony was performed. They were engaged in 1875 and married June 22, 1896, at Paris. When he married her, Bouguereau was a widower.

Miss Gardner was the daughter of a well-to-do Exeter family. Her bro-burg on Thursday, August 17. ther, John E, Gardner, was for a was fortunate that the General Conlong time treasurer of Phillips Exeter Academy. She graduated from Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, in hall had been provided for the meet-1856. Soon after this she went to Paris to study art.

to the salon, in 1872, was "Cornelia and Her Jewels," a picture which attracted instant and wide attention.

In the place would like the cough for them. Pontifical High attracted instant and wide attention.

Mass was celebrated at eight o'clock About the time of this, her first success, she entered Bouguereau's studio, Zorn von Bulach. Bishop Fritze

Miss Gardner was on the eve of her "Hello, Will!" The voice was that of his friend, Jack Barney, and Will hermetically sealed and allowed to asked her: "You will not engage held in the Fest-Hall. Pro departure from France to visit her ral organist, was at the organ, At cool. The gradations are found as follows: The instrument is immersed will you?" Her verbal promise to delivered an address of greeting. in ice water and the freezing point is him, then given, was confirmed by found and is marked. Then it is long years of constancy, although in

She has spent most of her life in Paris, and her paintings have won ed for the Bureau. Dom Pothier was her a name as one of the most talented women artists.

LAST WEEK'S PATENTS.

The following Canadian and American patents have been secured during last week through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

CANADA

Apparatus for the automatic delivery, on sale or hire, of books and other articles. 94,934—David Begnoche, Lacolle, St.

John's Co., Que. Hay press.

-Messrs. Dickie & Brown, Wellington, N.Z. Machine for day most beneficial influence vending stamps, tickets, or the Gregorian movement.

94,956—Everett G. Fadden, Noyan, Que. Suspender Buckle. 94,987—Nikolai Perzoff. St. Peters-

burg, Russia. Couplings for internally and externally armored

# The German Catholic Congress STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

A glorious day was Sunday in

Strasburg. The General Catholic Congress was opened here with service at the Cathedral and a procession, the like of which I have witnessed, though I have much experience of the crowding and swarming of men. These German Catholics build wisely, and it is no wonder that Pope Pius X recommends their action as a model for other Catholies. They are establishing their organization more and more on the strength of the working men; workers' procession is now a regular feature of the opening of the gress, and year by year the demonstration grows in proportions splendor. This year special train after special train poured its living freight of toilers into the city, and it was a magnificent sight when they were all drawn up in order with their flags and musical bands. Imagine a procession numbering no less than thirty-six thousand people, all, belonging to the classes whose muscles and sinews are well developed by hard work. The Church is a power when it can be a prime move in such a scene, and its power no one can destroy. The processionists passed beside a tribune where sat amongst others the Bishops of Strasburg and Metz, Assistant Bishop Zorn von Bulach, the Abbot of Orlenberg and Dom Pothier. Halting for some minutes, the leader of this vast array of workers briefly addressed the Bishops, and their the gathering proceeded on its way. The meetings at the Fest-Hall have been very large, and the speeches spirited. Assistant Bishop Zorn von Bulach, in the course of an address, said Strasburg had never before seen such. a procession as that by which . its streets had just been traversed.—Spe-

## THE GREGORIAN CONGRESS.

cial correspondence.

The International Gregorian Congress opened auspiciously at Strasgress of the Catholics of Germany followed this assemblage, for a large ings, and in this the delegates Miss Gardner's first contribution larger gatherings. So other building the Gregorian Congress held their in the place would have been roomy in the Cathedral by Assistant Bishop A small glass tube blown into a from their close relations soon warm-Victori, of Strasburg, wielded the baton, and Dr. Mathias, the Cathedwarmly welcoming the French Bishop, Archeriest Kieffer, President of the Local Committee, names were selectchosen as President and the leadership of the Congress was entrusted to Professor Wagner. Other appointments were made, and speeches were delivered by Bishop Fritzen, Choir Director Victori (who read a communication from the Cardinal Secretary of State, to which it was decided, amidst applause, to reply by a telegram of thanks to the Father), Herr Dominikus (who wel-Mathias, Mgr. Foucault, and Pro-peace. fessor Wagner. Dr. Harberl, of Ratisbon, the President of the German Cecilian Society, after some hesita tion, accepted the position of a Vice-President of the Congress. Much the work done was practical. Of the singing there were many critics, and John's Co., Que. Hay press. 94,938—Joseph G. Gascon, St. Frambut there can be no doubt that the proceedings of the Congress will have a most beneficial influence on the

## SUDDENLY REMEMBERED.

Said the schoolteacher:

"Now, then, Tommy Jones, stand up and tell the class, who it was that led the children of Israel through the wilderness." Tommy stood up, but couldn't an-

While he was standing up that bad

William, Ont. Vehicle attach boy, Willie Smith, put a tack just on the form where Tommy had been sitting, and when the latter sat down he suddenly jumped up and ex-

The teacher, not seeing the point—
of the tack—said:
"Quite right, Tommy Jones, go to
the head of the class."

Every Organ of the Body Tones up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplesaness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these disone box of Milburn's Heart and nerve Fills completely removed all these dis-tressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worm out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

#### Presbyterian Minister Startles His Elders.

The Sun, of Baltimore, publishes the following special despatch from Washington, under date of August

"By seeking and obtaining the blessing of Cardinal Gibbons upon a cross to be presented to Miss Marie Smith, a bright pupil of the Sundayschool of the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church, Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt, pastor of that church startled some of his congregation yesterday, particularly the elders.

It was Mr. Hunt's farewell service, as his resignation takes effect Sepember 1. At the conclusion of his sermon he sallied toward Miss Smith and said:

"Two years ago you won a Bible for learning the catechism, and that in the short space of one month. I told you then from the pulpit what then displeased some that as you had been baptized in the Roman Church, your mother's Catholic Church, I hoped you would in time be confirmed in that Church. I am glad to know that you have also been most regular at our Sunday school and our mid-week prayer meeting

" 'I told you the word of God was better than our catechism, and that when you had got the Gospel of St. John by heart I would give you a cross like the one I wear on my watch-chain. Though you have not completed it, this is my last Sabbath here, and I am glad to give it to you now.

" 'I saw Cardinal Gibbons last week and told him all the facts in this matter, and His Eminence graciously promised that if I would send him the cross he would bless it. I did so. This will have an added sacredness and value to you as a faithful child of that Church,

because it has a Cardinal's blessing, " 'Cardinal Gibbons' blessing of this cross is of interest to all. The Church of God is the hope of the world. That a Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church should bless a cross given by a minister of the Presbyterian Church of Washington to a child as a reward for learning the Gospel of St. John out of a Bible given by the Presbyterian board will do untold good, and when all the churches work together to bless man, to get the world to know and obey the word that God has spoken, so that all shall run in the way of God's commandments, as God hath "Literally, of course, he doesn't be supplied free of charge by applysoldiers?"

"Literally, of course, he doesn't be supplied free of charge by applysoldiers?"

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## WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW.

A rather amusing story is told in connection with a certain learned professor. He had been asked to deliver a lecture-which he readily consented to do-in the village school-room, and on the important night the place was packed with an expectant audience. The front seats were occupied by a few of the shining lights of the neighborhood, and apparently the lecturer was addressing the select few, for he talked completely over the heads of the rest of the audience.

At length at the expiration of a couple of hours, the professor drop-ped his fofty style, and blandly re-

"And now, friends, in conclusion, allow me to say that if anyone has a question to ask I will do my best to answer him "

It was a very old villager in the back seats who slowly rose to his feet and asked the first and only

usstion.
"Aw'd be vurry mich oble measter," he remarked. "If ye'd jes tell us wot on airth it is that ye'v been praiching about?"—Tit Bits.