#### PIRESIDE PUN.

"It's all over." As the woman uttered these words she dropped to the floor. The baby had spilled the ink.

ink.

Visiting Philanthropist: "Have you any thing to complain of? State Prison Convict: "Yes, sir: I am restrained of my liberty."

Yeast: "Which do you think is the luckiest day of the week on which to be born?" Crimsonbeak: "I don't know. "I've tried only one."

"I see by the papers," remarked Mrs. Dash, "that they are going to wear furs this winter." Well," replied Mr. Dash, "I suppose that seals my fate."

Ethel: "Why in the world did you.

my late.

Ethel: "Why in the world did you send my little brother that railway train and that noisy windmill:" Edward: "So that we can always tell where he is."

"What keeps the poor man down in the world." oried the political orator. "The law of gravitation," mildly responded the spectacled gentle-man in the front seat.

"I have written a poom on the sea," said the poet. "Very good," said the editor, with a smile. "I'm going down on Saturday. I'll look at it."

Oycling has been recommended as a means of reducing fat, and a young man who has tried it says it is a capital thing. Ho has been falling off ever since he bought his machine.

on ever since he bought his machine.

"I don't know what to do with
Kinkins' poem," said the editor.

"Why?" "If I throw it away he'll
say I'm jealous, and if I print it his
riends will say I tried to make him
jdioulous."

diculous."

Mr. Freshly: "Did you hear of the trible accident that occurred during 1. storm yesterday afternoon?" Miss Newcomer: "No. How distressing! What was it?" Mr. Freshly: "The wind blew up the lake."

Husband: "There is one thing I am say for myself, anyway—I have risen by my own efforts." Wife: "Never in the morning, John. I notice that it takes two alarm chooks and all the members of the household to get you up then."

hold to get you up then."

Friend (after dinner): "Your little
wife as a brilliantly handsome woman,
I should think you'd be jealous of her."
Host (confidentially): "To tell the
truth, Simpkins, I am. I never invite anybody here that any sane wo
man would take a fancy to."
"Poor man!" oxidined the arises."

"Poor man!" exclaimed the prison missionary, to whom the sheriff's guest had been relating a tale of woe; "your life seems to have been ounbroken series of misfortunes." "Yes," sighed the fallen one, "I have had many trials."

have had many trials."

"Do you know you are fishing on prohibited water?" asked the irrate landowner of a large reach of the Tay of a ploughman whom he caucht red handed in the very act, with rod extended and line dropped neatly down stream. "Wa's fishin?" replied the ploughman, coolly. "I am maething of the sort. I'm only tryin' to droon this worm."

Eating is a necessity. To the healthy, it is a pleasure; to the dyspeptic, a torture. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the weakest and most disordered stomach is restored to its natural condition, and food is once more partaken of with youthful relish and satisfaction.

### Ordinations at Montreal.

Mgr. Emard officiated at the ordina tions on Dec. 19th assisted by Rev. Abbes Larocque, Brophy and Perron In all 112 were admitted to the minor In all 112 were admitted to the minor orders, including the toneure, the subdescenate and the deaconate. There were twenty two deacons as follows: Rev. Mesers. Eustache Pare, de Violette, P. Descarries, Dagenais, Dumes nil, Perrier, G. Brunelle, Montreal; Jos Powers, Providence, R.I.; R. B. Michael Sullivan, Providence, R.I.; William de Vilandre, N. Messier, Providence; C. O. Crowley, Ogdenburg; James Dollard. Toronto; Andy Cummerford, Syracuse, N.Y.; Tom Purcell, Idaho; C. Regan, Dubuque, Lows; J. Goddin, Manchester; J. O. Sullivan, Peterborough; Jesias French, Toroute; Hawley, Montreal; Gobeil, Springfield.

Never let a cough rue on from day to day. It indicates either inflammation or irritation, which, if allowed to continue, may result in serious injury to the lungs. A few does of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures any pulmonary complaint not entirely beyond the reach of medicane.

### Mr. Thomas Keough, Montreal.

The many friends of Thomas Keough, Montreal, will be grieved to learn of that gentleman's death, which cocurred early on the morning of Dec. 21st. Deceased was for many years employed in the G.T.R. audit office, and was a m-mber of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Da. Thowa' Ecternic Olf—a pulmonic of acknowledged officacy. It cures lameness and soroness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to nublic confidence.

#### DOMESTIC READING.

The man who does not work with his heart will not accomplish much with his hands.

A soul that has learned how to choose God and separate herself from herself, knows everything.

Let friendship ereop gently to a height; if it rush to it, it will soon run itself out of breath.

tself out of breath.

Every Catholic is called to be a reacher of some kind, but only a few re sent into the pulpit.

are sent into the pulpit.

\[ \lambda ou can never get back to where you were this morning. The wheels of time only turn one way.
\]
A man's true name before God is what it is in reality—not what thenows-papers say about him.

Ignorance is no exouse when we have neglected to learn what we were obliged to know—St. Ambroso.

Moderate your desires, so that with little you may be content, remembering that contentment is in itself a great gain.

Wherethousoial conscience is awake the triumph of the wicked is short, and the joy of the hypocrite but for a moment.

moment.

The bravest is he who does not hesitate before danger—the most uprights he who does not hesitate to do that which is right.

There is not in the world so toilsome a trade as the pursuit of fame. Life concludes before you have so much as elected by our work.

It may afford some encouragement to a mind in distress to remember that the narrowest part of a defile is often nearest the open field.

nearest the open field.

Almost all the flowers that bloom in the spring have ceased to bud, but the religion of little kindnesses blossoms all the year round.

The man that makes the most of the little that he has is of more intrinsic worth than he who owns worlds but is unhappy because he has not more.

Life would be more in the contraction of the little than he who was worlds the flower than he was a supplied to the contraction.

Life would be smoother in many a home if everybody would endeavour to understand his or her neighbour in the There is a hidden life in all of us

and it makes us what we are. It is this hidden life that chisels the face, that puts the strange expression on it The hidden life of sensuality marks the line on the outer life.

the line on the outer life.

I have found a good in everything I have learned. By degrees your desting will open before you. You will learn what you are good for—what you are made for. I can say nothing more definite, and this is definite enough, and full of animation; defour deformer and you cannot fail to fit yourself for an honourable work.—Dr. Channing.

an honourable work.—Dr. Channing.

There is hardly a day passes but that brings to our attention the absolute necessity of taking care of the future with a policy of life insurance. There is no man, whatever his condition may be, who should not carry a policy for some amount if for no other purpose than that of taking care of his own funeral expenses and clearing up such bills which will inevitably ac cumulate.

oumlate.

There are few countries which if well cultivated, would not support double the number of their inhabitants and yet fewer where one third part of the people are not extremely stinted even in the necessaries of life! I send out 20 barrels of corn, which would maintain a family in bread for a year, and I bring back in return a vessel, and I bring back in return a vessel would drink in less than a month, at the expense of their health and reason.

—Swift.

Switz. In the intercourse of social life it is by little acts of watchful kindness requiring daily and hourly—and opportunities of doing kindnesses, if sought for, are for ever starting up—it is by words, by tones, by gestures, by looks, that affection is won and preserved. He who neglects these trifles, yet boasts that whenever a great sacrifice is called for he shall be ready to make it, will rarely be loved. The likelihood is he will not make it; and if he does, it will be much rather for his own sake than for his neighbour's.—"Guesses at Truth."







#### TARM AND GARDEN.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Farm Newe, ef Springfield, Ohio, observes that farming if not practical is nothing. Theory may do as a working model, but as it cannot take into consideration all the elements nor all the unforseen circumstances and exceptions, it is often of little value because it cannot be applied. Under such circumstances a good application of common sense will preve of more value to the farm than an application of the best barnyard manure, or of the more expensive use of the best fertilizers in the market. A constant application of good common sense by the farmer himself will almost certainly keep any farm in good running order.

what do you think the very latest upto-date, end-of-the century fad among
the darlings of high society, is? asks
a writer in The Farm News. You'd
never guess in the world. Nothing
more or lees than a hatching party,
the I believe they call it "an incubation tea. They have a real incubator
in the drawing room, and real eggs,
and on the day when the shicks are
due, the ladies come in their best bib
and tucker, and sit around and drink
tea, and have thrills of excitement
over every egg that's pipped. Well,
latching eggs is a deal sight better
than hatching seandal and the other
mischief these old hons. I mean the se
swell ladies—are usually up to. But I
haven't the slightest doubt that next
summer when they have the society
column announce that they have gone
to the sessione and then slip up into
the country to spend the summer
with Uncle Jim and Aunt Nanoy,
they'll be wanting to tell these good
old people how to raise chickens. I
haven't any other idea in the world.

How in these dark an sombre days, it delights us to visit these places where flowers and beautiful shrubbery grow in all their vigor, unharmed by the blasts of the storm or the rigor of

the blasts of the storm or the rigor of the winter.

Here we seem for a time to be in the midst of an artificial summer, and to come into closer communion with these protected flowers than when in the real summer they were only the ornamentation of natures rougher and larger growths. ornamentati larger grow

ornamentation of natures rougher and larger growths.

Spring and summer are always more welcome and inspiring, because the dull death pall which has hing during the winter over the buried and concealed life of the veget able kingdom, has been removed. Herein is the joy and inspiration of fresh flowers in the winter. These conservatories when they are protected are like oases in a desert to the travelers whose eyes have become weary by the constant outlook for some green thing.

weary by the conseant consorrer some green thing.

If sheep are to be fed in the yard, the racks should be placed at the best protected and driest part, and in this case they may be made of box racks so that both sides can be used. These crate racks should be constructed with the bars leaning away from the sheep as directed for the pen racks, only that the backs may be made for these double racks, by placing in the box crate, which will be a foot narrower at the top than the bottom. a roof shaped double back made of light boards, with inclination enough to make the feed slide toward the bottom. This should extend in the centre above the racks sufficient to keep the hay or straw or whatever the feed may be, separate in the two twin racks.

The sheep should be supplied with plenty of pure, fresh water. Not ice or snow. Stunted and shaggy sheep in the spring are generally produced by careless and insufficient feeding and shelter during the winter.

Ornithologist Forbush of the Massa-chusetts Experiment station, in a recent report, sims a blow at the time-honored "seare-crow," and advances the idea that the saucy bird is not such a pest and nuisance as he has been made out. In driving away the crows, the professor says, the farmer loses their services as a destroyer of noxious insects.

noxious insects.

Crows are known to be destructive to canker worms and are also useful birds in destroying the caterpillers or the gypsy moth. Families of crows may often be found in the early morning feeding upon the laws and pupe of the gypsy moth. This habit of caterpillar eating must be set down to the oredit of the crow.

In summing up the evidence for and against the crow, it must be admitted: First, that the crows injure the crop to some extent, and some other crops slightly; second, they are somewhat destructive to the eggs and some and some other crops slightly; second, they are somewhat destructive second, they are somewhat destructive to the eggs and young of poultry and wild birds; third, they distribute the seeds of poisonous plants; fourth, they destroy some beneficial insects, probably killing more than they eat; they eat large numbers of frogs and toads. On the other hand: (1) the services of the crow in destroying poisonous meets can hardly be overestimated; (2) crows are of great service in destroying field mice and other small mammals; (3) crows are useful to some extent as seavongers.

The conclusion that must be drawn is that it in cheaper to drive the cows away from the corn field, than to exterminate them utterly.

## Chats With the Children.

ANIMAL HENEFACTORS

ANIMAL HENEFACTORS.

In one of the Bristol cluurches are preserved the horns of a cow. Many years ago there was a water famine in the city, but, notwithstanding the lack of water and suitable pasture, the cow gave forth an abundance of milk, which is said to have kept alive all the babies in the city. The inhabitants showed their gratitude by subscribing enough money to ensure the cow's comfort to the end of its days. At its death its memory was thus preserved.

In the Yuwn Hall of Lunchers in In the Town Hall of Luneberg, in Hanover, is a memorial of a pig. Enclosed in a glass case is a hum, and on an adjoining slab of black marble appears the following inscription: "Passer by, contemplate here the mortal remains of a pig which acquired for itself impachshable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneberg."

#### THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

The star that announced the birth of the Messiah had been forefold more than a thousand years before that wondrous event occurred. Balaam, a Pagan soothsayer—who had been summoned by Balac, King of the Moshites, to curse the children of Israel as they lay encamped on the banks of the Jordan (but who, controlled by a supernatural influence which he felt himself unable to resist, contrariwise blessed them)—made it known among the surrounding heather nations: "A star shall rise out of Jacob, 'said he, "and a sceptre shall spring up from Israel Out of Jacob, 'said he, "and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'said he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and a sceptre shall rise out of Jacob, 'eaid he, and some of their number even followed in its wake many hundreds of miles over mountains and deserte and streams until they had reached the city of Jerusalem when they began to enquire: "Where is He that is born King of the Jawe? for we have seen His star in the East, and are come hither to adore Him." They did not rest long in the Holy Gity. The star re commenced its course, and onward the Magi prossed until it came to the village of Bethle nem, where it rested over the manger, the birthplace of the new-born King, "And entering in, they found the Ohld, with Mary, His Mother, and, falling down, they adored Him; and open...g their treasures, they offered their gifts, gold, Irankincense, and myrrh."

Welcome that Star in Judah's sky, That voice o'er Betnlehem's palmy

glen;
The lamp that sages hailed on high,
The tones that thritled the shepherd

men,
Glory to God in loftiest heaven!
Thus angels smote the echoing chord
Glad tidings unto men forgiven,
Peace from the presence of the Lord. oing chord

The shepherd sought that birth divine, The Wise Men traced their guided

way;
There, by strange light and mystic sign,
The God they came to worship lay,
A human babe in beauty smiled.
Where lowing oxon round Him trod;
A maiden clasped her awful Child,
Pure offspring of the breath of God.

Those voices from on high are mute, The Star the Wise Men saw is dim; But hope still guides the wanderer's

foot,
And faith renews the angel hymn;
Glory to God in loftiest heaven!
Touch with glad hand the ancient chord,
Good tidings unto man forgiven,
Peace from the presence of the Lord.

THE FACE OF AN ANGEL.

There are many different types of beauty. There is the beauty of youth, which all enjoy for a season; there is the beauty of form and colour, which is the most attractive form of beauty; there is beauty of intellect, which is the most attractive form of beauty; there is beauty of intellect, which sharpens and refines the most rugged features, and redeems them from the charge of plainness; and lastly there is the highest beauty of all, the beauty of holiness, which comes from close and frequent intercourse with God, and is the reflection of His glory. This is the beauty spoken of in the Acts of the Apostles, when it is said that all that eat in the council looking stead fastly at Stephen, a man full of the Holy Ghoet, "saw his face as it had been the face of an angel."

The beauty of youth is fleeting. Beautiful features are rare, and the most brilliant complexions fade. The beauty of intellect is rarer still, but the beauty of the proper state of the poorer and the oldest, we see it sometimes illuminating the faces of the poorert and the oldest, even of the deformed and afflicted, as well as of the young, whose natural beauty it adorns; and whenever we see it we may be sure that he or she who possesses it is in the habit of holding intercourse with God—a child of prayer, for it is prayer and meditation on holy things which make the face, as it were. "the face of an angel."

A LEGEND OF THE CHRIST-OHILE

A LEGEND OF THE CHRIST-CHILO.

In Brabant there was a holy old monk named Nicholas. Thisman had a great devotion to the Child Jeeus. One day, as he was taking his journey in the winter time on horseback, he saw by the roadside a beautiful little boy crying most bitterly. He thought, perhaps, the child had lost his mether, and asked what was the cause of his tears. He suswered the question by bursting most obs more lamentable than before, and at last spoke, saying that he was perubing with cold and hinger, and that there was no one to care for him. The blessed Nicholas hearing this at once took him up out of the snow into his arms, comforting him and cherishing him in his embrace to give his cold limbs some warmth. The other caressed num lovingly in return. As Nicholas was about to mount his horse with his charitable burden to carry him to the hospice, in a moment of time the child slipped from his arms and vanished. Then he understeed that it was the holy Child Jeeus, and thought within himself. "It is enough for me in this life to have His grace."

### A Reply to Senator Power.

To the editor of the Catholic Register.

To the cuttor of the chamon regener.

Sin — There is a proverb, which is says, "No one so blind as he who will not see "and I am almost sure that Senator Power could be classed in that category, for it seems that he is so blinded by party spirit, that he sees nothing but dross and imperfection. Senator Power seems to be very much imbued with the principles of Catholic Liberalism, if we must judge by certain poxitions of his letter, especially when he says, "that the same privileges which are to be enjoyed by Catholics are to be extended to other denominations, is demanded not only by justice but by the interests of the rising generation of all shades of belief." To his secount error and truth must be placed on the same footing. We, as Catholics, must in the name of justice, strive to foster and nutrure every shade of belief which may spring up. We must be Catholics, but only in the secret of our chamber. In public we must be Baptist, Methodist, Episcopalism, Mormon, Free thinker, Atheist, and Catholic last, in the interest of all these different creeds. Can there be a doctrine more erronecus to the teachings of the Catholic Church than it he above? Let the other denominations of Manitoba or elsewhere, enjoy their privileges and practise their faith in peace; but when a Catholic minority has been stripped of its just and guaranteed rights, when such rights can be enjoyed without any prejudice whatever to any other sect, then there is no injustic done in striving for such rights. The separate schools were granted to the Manitoba minority and it is but right that they should have them. I would ask Senator Power what were the Catholic superinten leat. In a word, they are also and their catholic superinten leat. In a word, they can be such as the provincial subventions for education. Well, all these guaranteed rights were unjustifuted have the mounting taxes for ethool purposes as well as to the rovincial subventions for education. Well, all these guaranteed rights were unjustifuted when the federal government; and



# REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE

In one of his wonderful sermons very truthfully said, "My brother, your trouble is not with the heart; it is a partite disorder or a rebellation in the properties of the prop

How? By using

\* Safe Gre We can give you incontrovertible proof from men and women, former

But to-day well,
and stay so.
There is no doubt of this. Ewenty
ears experience proves our words

true. Write to-day for free treatment blank. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Furthermore he seems to place the care of the the body and secular deducation in the front rank, as if the soul was not the most important. To save one's soul is the principal point. No matter if you have studied geometry, algebra, trigonometry, etc, if you have not been brought up surrounded by the fostering care of our divine religion your salvation will be very much in danger. In conclusion I would counsel Senator Power to mediate these words: "What does it profit a man to gain the whole world if he lose his soul?" 「別「最の間に置き無で無な無な異な異なる。

Salmon River, Digby Co. N. S. Dec. 19th 1896.

To the Editor of The Catholic Register,

Sin—I am delighted boyond power of expression, with the manly and fearless course which your excellent paper has been pursuing all along, when dealing with questions affecting our material, and moral interests. There should be no place in true Catholic ranks, for the public men, or the public inclusions, when dealing with questions affecting our material, and moral interests. There should be no place in true Catholic oranks, for the public men, or the public inclusions, who, in the grave crisis through which we are now passing, will place Grit or Tory politics above their religion. The hierarchy of the Oatholic Oaurch, who, next to the parent, have the deepest interest in the education of the rising generation—those upon whom later on, the responsibility of defending the truth will devolve—havespoken, and between those venerable guides and guardians of the faith and the latty, there should be no conflict of opinion. Speaking for this part of the County of Renfrew, I think I may safely affirm that we are one with those trusted defenders of Catholic education and Catholic truth. Last Sunday the estimable and zealous priest of this parish dolivered a powerful address on the present situation. Quoting largely from The Excitent, a copy of which he held in his hand, he scored the trimmers and time-savers who, for office, have bartered the rights of a weak minority of their course may draw down upon inshead the vengeance of Iscarioi Judas Tarte, whose slop-bucket is ever filled and ever ready for a discharge at any bishop or priest who dares to question the soundness and wisdom of that patchwork thing called "the settlement;" yet he may rest assured that he has with him the sympathies of every man, not a traitor, who heard him; and when the day of settlement comes, he will find that the Oatholics of this part of Renfrew County know their duty to themselves and to their dod. As to yourself, Mr Editor, I trust you will persevere in the good work which you have traced out for your in the honest conviction that you have d

# the doctors

approve of Scott's Emulsion. For whom? For men and women who are weak, when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be fat; for all who get no nourishment from their food. Poor blood is starved blood. Consumption and Scrofula never come without this starvation. come without this starvation.
And nothing is better for starved blood than cod-liver oil. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with the fish-fat

taste taken out. Two sizes, 80 cents and \$1,00 SCOTT & BOWNE,