

## YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

## A STORY.

The following story tells about an American princess who is now reaping the reward of trying to do what she thought was right. It is called

## THE DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF.

A notable personage, frequently pointed out to newcomers and strangers at Seattle, Wash., is a real, live American princess. She is often seen seated on the sidewalk in an old, faded calico dress and a common woolen shawl wrapped about her shoulders. This is Princess Angeline, the daughter of Chief Seattle. She is very well treated by the older residents, and has only to ask them for anything she may want, and it is given her.

This is all owing to the fact that at an early day in the history of that part of the country, when the people were in constant danger from attacks of hostile tribes of Indians, she, at great personal danger to herself and after a long journey, came into the white settlement and warned the "pale face" of a very formidable threatened attack of the Indians, and by her timely aid saved the entire settlement, thus preserving their homes from destruction and their wives and children from captivity and massacre.

Her father, Seattle, was very kind and true in his friendship for the white race who had made their homes in the region of Puget Sound, sheltered by the snow-capped mountain heights, and now the grateful people have erected a monument to his memory upon his grave.

Well may the inhabitants of Seattle pay the Princess Angeline all honor for the services she rendered, for she has become a part of the history of their country, even if, as she sits by the roadside with her little short-stemmed black pipe held tight between her teeth, her old woolen shawl is her only "royal mantle" and her blanket by night. It is not known just how old Princess Angeline is, but that she has passed the century mark seems beyond doubt.

## CORPUS CHRISTI.

You have all read of the Corpus Christi processions which are to be seen in Catholic countries, and in many places in the United States; and I know you would have enjoyed taking part in the beautiful one at Ammendale last Sunday. After High Mass there was Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the little church of St. Joseph, and a procession was formed through the handsome grounds of the Christian Brothers, visiting three shrines, at each of which Benediction was given, and ending in the Brothers' chapel. Aunt Agnes had her little Sunday-school children from Montebello there, and they walked just behind the priest and his attendants, and sang a hymn at one of the shrines. It was a grand day for the little ones, some of whom had never been to church before, and after the ceremonies were over our kind pastor gave them a nice lunch, so that they should not go home tired and hungry. Suppose all Aunt Agnes' nieces and nephews had been there, wouldn't they have swelled the procession to a great size? After Corpus Christi comes the beautiful festival of the Sacred Heart, and this whole month is devoted to the Sacred Heart. I suppose all of you are members of the League of the Sacred Heart; if not, I hope you will be before the end of this month; and don't forget to say a little prayer now and then to the Sacred Heart for your auntie.—*Catholic Columbian.*

## THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG.

The first American flag that was saluted by any foreign nation is owned by Mrs. H. B. P. Stafford, of Cottage City, Mass. The flag has thirteen stripes and twelve stars. The patriotic ladies of Philadelphia presented it to John Paul Jones, whose name has become famous for the successful victories he gained for America. It floated from the mast of the Bon Homme Richard in its engagement with the English vessel Seraph, and was shot away and fell into the water. Mr. James Bayard Stafford, father of Mrs. Stafford's husband, a lieutenant, jumped into the water and saved it from an untimely fate. He was wounded by a British sword and disabled for life. After the war was over the flag was presented to him for meritorious service. Three thousand dollars has been offered for these old "stars and stripes." It was exhibited at the Centennial by Lieutenant Stafford's daughter. At the inauguration of President Harrison it was carried in the procession.

## IRISH LAND UNDER CULTIVATION.

A Net Decrease of 5,580 Acres as Compared With 1892 Shown.

A parliamentary return just issued shows that the total extent of land under crops in Ireland in the present year is 4,877,528 acres, being a net decrease in the extent in 1892 of 5,580 acres, or 0.1 per cent. There was an increase in Munster of 12,958 acres, or 1.1 per cent; in Connaught of 1,523 acres, or 0.2 per cent, and a decrease in Leinster of 13,261 acres, or 1.0 per cent., and in Ulster of 6,795 acres, or 0.4 per cent. In 1892 the extent returned under grass was 10,253,824 acres; in 1893 the amount returned is 10,308,848 acres, being an increase of

55,024 acres; the extent returned as fallow in 1892 was 24,298 acres, and in 1893 22,038 acres; the extent under woods and plantations in 1892 was 309,536 acres against 308,645 acres in 1893; and the extent returned under "Turf, bog, marsh and barren mountain land, etc.," in 1892 was 4,862,528 acres, against 4,816,285 acres in 1893, being a decrease of 46,243 acres; of the average thus returned in 1893, 1,192,999 acres have been entered by the enumerators as turf bog, 455,997 acres as marsh and 2,250,895 acres as barren mountain land. It appears that between 1892 and 1893 there has been an increase of 8,550 in the number of horses and mules; and an increase in the number of pigs amounting to 38,893. Cattle exhibits a decrease of 67,099, and sheep a decrease of 406,184. Of the

16,096,685 poultry enumerated in 1893, 1,081,928 were turkeys, 2,177,227 were geese, 2,909,252 were ducks and 9,978,278 were ordinary fowl.

The usual employments and everyday occurrences of life are the best things for taking away our grief; jogging effectually sends woe to sleep.

The most knowing man in the course of the longest life will always have much to learn, and the wisest and best much to improve.

It is an intractable rule that those who make the roughest work with the names of others are those who have themselves the most imperfections.

## A STURDY CANADIAN YOUTH!

MADE SO BY THE WISDOM OF HIS PARENTS!

It Will Interest All Fathers and Mothers to Know How Young George L. Gervan Was Made Strong.



Canada has need of strong, healthy and vigorous boys. In a few years the youths of our dear country will be called upon to battle in business, politics and professions. Success in these varied callings will very much depend upon physical strength and vigor, as well as clear brains. The physically weak and diseased can never cope with the strong and robust, all other things being equal. Parents are directly responsible to God and our country for the health and well-being of their sons.

A noteworthy example of parental wisdom, and one deserving of notice by every newspaper in the land, is kindly furnished us for publication.

Mr. J. H. Gervan, of 261 Albert Street, Ottawa, Ont., is the father of the sturdy lad whose portrait appears above. Young George suffered with inflammatory rheu-

matism from his seventh year. A year ago he became very ill, and could not bear to stand on his feet. Mr. Gervan, anxious about his son's condition, decided to procure Paine's celery compound, about which he heard so much as a curative agent for rheumatism. The anxious father was not disappointed in his expectations. His son is now cured, and goes out in all kinds of weather, and all wonder and rejoice at the wonderful deliverance from a terrible disease.

Mr. Gervan is now a firm believer in Paine's celery compound, and recommends it at every opportunity; he writes as follows:—

"I wrote you some time ago in reference to the case of my boy George, aged 16 years, who has suffered for the past seven or eight years with inflammatory rheumatism. A year ago last May, he

could not bear to stand on his feet; and having heard so much about your Paine's celery compound, I decided to try it. During last summer my boy used sixteen bottles, and continued it occasionally during the winter. I am happy to say that during the past seven or eight months he has been free from pain and at work, going out in all sorts of weather.

I may add, I have had salt rheum myself for nine years in my hands. Every winter it has been bad; in fact, often I have been unable to write. I used several bottles of Paine's celery compound in the summer of 1892, and last winter I was almost free from the trouble. I may also say, that the bottle is often passed around at the table at meals. When I hear any person complaining now, I advise them to take your great remedy."