THE CATHOLIC REGISTER



THE CORNERSTONES OF SUC-CESS.

"There are three or four words of

The first may be expressed in this form: Get all the education you can. Seize every opportunity to strengthen your minds. Fill them up to the very limit of your capacity. Knowledge is power, and yower means the opportunity to do good.

"Within the last thirty years there has grown up a movement in this umns and is surmounted by Cupids country which is of the deepest mo- disguised as postmen and messengers. ment.

"This is the movement for adult education, taking such various forms as presenting Spanish vines. The panels evening schools, lectures, concerts, art are festooned with orange blossoms, exhibitions, courses in applied science and the extended use of public roses. The flowers were chosen by Princess Ena. libraries.

"I urge you not to let these golden opportunities slip through your fing- tier. In the centre of each is a shield ers. Go where the facilities for self- with the monogram "A. V." surimprovement . are found. You will rounded by the Spanish crown. meet a warm welcome there, will Medallions, sprays of myrtle and form valuable friendships and will tiny white roses embellish the third find many new interests in life.

"Another profitable rule which suc conscious of it or not, is to be dead a bouquet. Four long floral festoons in earnest on the main issue.

"In the public libraries of Japan tier. there is almost no call for fiction. Instead of novels, which pour through two feet long, accompanies the cake our idle brains like water through and will be used to cut it for presena sieve, these keer orientals read his- tation to the guests. tory, science and political economy. And that is one reason why they were so successful, so triumphant in their recent great contest with an European power.

"I urge you all to strive to advance yourselves in business. This can be done without any injury to your spiritual welfare, for, while great rascals sometimes succeed in business, business is not by any means based upon rascality. Its cornerstones are energy, intelligence and honor .- Mayor Only name the song we wanted an Fitzgerald, to the Holy Name Socie-'ty, Alston.

A NICE CHOICE OF WORDS.

When the Hansons took Norah Lanihan as maid of all work they knew that she was ignorant of many other things than household work. Each member of the family took pleasure in lightening her darkness, and it was a great surprise to find that occasionally Norah knew enough to put her instructors in the wrong.

"Norah," said Mrs. Hanson one day, "you must go to-morrow afternoon and buy a pair of new shoes. I am perfectly sure from the condition of those you have on that they must leak, and wet your feet every time you go out in this melting snow. "Well'm, they don't leak," said pretty Norah, looking down at the offending shoes, "but they do let in, I'm thinking."

wedding cake ever seen in Spain.

The English custom was introduced by King Alfonso as a compliment counsel I would like to leave burning high, and weighs more than 340 pounds. It stands upon a huge silver salver, on which the bride's mother's wedding cake was placed. The cake

consists of three glistening silver white tiers and is 46 inches in diameter at the case.

The lower tier is divided into eight panels, separated by Corinthian colthe middle of the floor; The spaces between the columns are

Sometimes they're a-sittin' down, filled with panels of sugar work resonvetimes they're walking round So softly an' so creepy-like they never make a sound! white heather, myrtle and white Sometimes they're as black as ink,

and other times they're white-But the color ain't no difference when There are four panels on the second you see things at night!

> Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street, An' father sent me up to bed without

a bite to eat. tier, on top of which is a beautiful I woke up in the dark an' saw things

group of children in white Parian standin' in a row cessful men follow, whether they are marble, bearing aloft a vase holding A-lookin' at me cross-eyed, an' pintin' at me-so!

reach from the top to the bottom Oh, my! I wuz so skeered that time I never slept a mite-A gold knife with an ivory handle It's almost allus when I'd bad I see

skeered to death!

ty boy, an' then

sees things at night!

'at urges me within;

slowly out o' sight

cakes 'ats big an' nice,

plate f'r them things twice!

FAMOUS BOYS.

would uld coax me into sin

my breath;

prayers again!

to make it right

things at night! Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be

THE OWLD TUNES.

(Moira O'Neill, in McClure's Magazine.)

A boy we had belongin' us, an och, but he was gay,

An' we'd sooner hear him singin' than we'd hear the birds in May; For a bullfinch was a fool to him, an'

all ye had to do,

he'd sing it for ye through,

Wid his "Up now there!" an' his "Look about an' thry for it."

Faith he had the quarest songs of any ye could find-Poppies in the Corn," too, an' "Mol-

lie, never cry for it!' "The pretty girl I courted," an'

"There's trouble in the wind." Music is deludherin', ye'll hear the

people say, The more they be deludhered then the better is their case;

I would sooner miss my dhrink than never hear a fiddle play,

An' since Hughie up an' left us this has been another place.

rrah, come back, lad! an' we'll

one, you must have one too."- Lit-Chronicle. BE A MAN.

HILDR When a great man was asked as to what one thing he most attributed his success, he answered: simple admonition of my father to be AT NIGHT.

SEEIN' THINGS ain't afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice.

An' things 'a. girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice!

I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I man,' and when dying he gave me his hate to go to bed, For, when I'm tucked up warm an'

snug, an' when my prayers are said, that brief injunction of my good fa-Mother tells me "happy dreams!" and ther, in all places and circumstances, takes away the light,

An' leaves me lying all alone an' seein' things at night!

Sometimes they're in the corner, somethimes they're by the door, Sometimes they're all a-standing in

manded.

you a bed-quilt," was the astounding answer.

thought of the sermon had been, "Fear not, and I will send you a comforter."-Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Stevens was very busy. It was cooking day, the hardest day of all the week at her house. Consequently be without a cent this morning', an' ed to the light. her manner was far from agreeable door. "Is this the county poor-farm?" in-

quired the caller. "Yes, sir, ' came the curt reply. "Have you a man here by the name

of Reynolds-William Reynolds?" "Uncle Billy? Yes, he's one of the oldest ones here.' Bein' a boy, I duck my head an' hold

"Could I see him?" "See him?" she asked, in surprise. An' I am, oh! so sorry I'm a naugh-'I guess you can if you want to. take it?" Just go into the parlor there, an'

I promise to be better, an' I say my I'll send him in." Not long afterward the aged pauper Gran'ma tells me that's the only way

When a feller has been wicked an'

"Mr. Reynolds, I presume?" quered the visitor. An' so, when other naughty boys "Uncle Billy," corrected the old

man. try to skwush the Tempter's voice

An' when they's pie for supper, or a lawyer from Castleton." want to-but I do not pass my

perplexed than ever. "Do you remember Prentice Boho-No; ruther 'at starvation wipe me

non?" inquired Mr. Martin.

old man, promptly. "He was your cousin; he's dead," A boy used to crush the flowers to

said the lawyer. get their color and painted the white "Then I ain't got any relative now. side of his father's cottage in Tyrol He was the last one," asserted Uncle with all sorts of pictures, which the

Billy, soberly. mountaineer gazed at as wonderful. "And he's left all his property to

An old painter watches a little fel- you," continued Mr. Martin. "To me! What'd he leave it to me



in the autumn. No bird ever built a o' my old room up under the eaves." nest in the front yard without his Before the overseer could reply Un-Well, repeat it," her questioner de- knowing itt no flower grew in the cle Billy had reached the door. Mr. garden that he did not care for and Howard followed him outside.

protect. He was acquainted with | "We'll fix up a room here that you every animal on the place. Many a 'can't tell from the old one," he said, time he had searched far into the reassuringly.

night for a lamb that had strayed "I hope so," mumbled Uncle Billy, from the flock. Ah, no one knew how so he closed the gate and trudged deep was his affection for the old away down the road.

"Blind Harriet," as she was

"Yes," she answered, "all of us

"Did you know I couldn't stay

"I was 'fraid you couldn't, an' I

knew you'd want to. I've lived here

in' here so long. I'm sorry you've

farm, for the only home he had ever When he entered the poorhouse he known. saw Harriet Masson in the sitting-He brushed his sleeve across his room.

eyes awkwardly at the sound of a called, had always lived in darkness. She had never seen the glory of a step in the hall. "Why, Uncle Billy," exclaimed Mrs. sunset, nor the delicate coloring of Stevens, "to think that you should the flowers; her eyes had never open-

worth ten thousand dollars now. You "I suppose you've heard o' what's as she went to answer a knock at the didn't dream of any such good luck, happened to me?" he said, coming up did you?" beside her.

"Good luck?" repeated the old man, know about it." sadly.

"Yes, o' course it's good luck. What are you goin' to do with your stay here any longer?" he asked. money?"

"I ain't a-goin' to take it." "Ain't a-goin' to take it!" cried [a good while, too, an' I can think Mrs. Stevens. "Billy Reynolds, you jes' how I'd feel if I's in your place are a fool. Why ain't you goin' to -sent out into the world after stay-

"I couldn't stay here if I did, could got to go," she said, sympathetical-I?" he asked.

"No, o' course not, an' I shouldn't "I thought you would be," he falhobbled through the doorway and think you'd want to. Who ever heard tered. Then, after a moment's silstood staring amazedly at the strarg- of anybody wantin' to stay on a poor- ence, he asked, abruptly: "Do you know what I'd a' done if farm when they'd got a chance to

live respectable?" and Mrs. Stevens this money'd come sooner?" returned to her work in disgust. "No," she required; "what would Little did she realize how great was you?'

"I should 'a' asked you to go to the commotion in Uncle Billy's breast. "Well, Uncle Billy," said the other What was money to him? Never had the minister's with me, an' then we'd smilingly, "my name is Martin. I'm he known what it was to have the 'a' got a little house somewhere an' luxuries of life; he was accustomed set up together. You always under-At this Uncle Dilly appeared more only to the barest necessities. There-stood me, an' I know we should 'a' fore, he had long since ceased to care got along first-rate. But it's too for those things which riches place late for that now. I ain't got but within the reach of man. In fact, he a few more years; I'm getting old, "Yes, he's my cousin," replied the would probably have travelled along you know. I'd always hoped, though, in the same narrow, self-sacrificing that we could stay under the same way had the wealth of the world been roof until the end. Just then Mrs. Stevens appeared at laid at his feet.

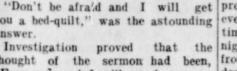
the door. For this reason, the little fortune

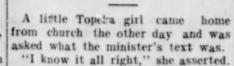
appeared to him only in the guise of "Here's the lawyer come to see you a terrible monster, which was to tear again," she said.

him away from the home of his old Mr. Martin followed her into the age. Unless he could stay where all room, and took the old man's hand in a friendly grasp.

UNCLE BILLY'S LEGACY

Investigation proved that the





God has given me."

'a man." When I started to the country school he said to me, 'Jim, be a man.' 'Good-by, Jim, be a man,' and when I left home for my life work he said, 'Well, Jim, be a

A ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.

Princess Ena's wedding cake, which was made in London, has been com-

Pure Blood

Source of Health

AND THE BLOOD CAN ONLY BE PURIFIED BY THE HEALTH-FUL ACTION OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

Dr. Chase's Kidney - Liver Pills

At this season of the year as at no other the importance of pure blood is brought home to the minds of most brushes in the colors of tradition, has winter life-living on artificial foods of the Holy Ghost. Accepting St. and being shut up in badly ventilated Epiphanius' portrait, the reverend clogged and sluggish in action, the was a little above medium height ; bowels constipated and the blood "her color, slightly darkened by the loaded with poisonous impurities.

us run down in health and feeling lan- golden and waving; her eyes large guid and fatigued? Is it any wonder and bright, with olive-colored depths; that our systems become an easy prey her eyebrows black and arched; her to every form of disease which lurks nose acquiline; her lips rosy; the in the spring air? Is it any wonder shape of her face a delicate oval. that we have aching heads and aching The young author of the backs and suffer from indigestion and Magnificat was no stranger to the biliousness?

especially suitable as a spring medi- telligence was never perceived, so cine, because they act directly on the adroit was she in concealing her gifts liver and kidneys and enliven the ac- beneath her angelic modesty. The tion of these great blood-filtering or- rich treasures of her mind and heart gans.

and kidneys, there is no means by which the young Arab girl conceals removed from the blood. With these fume of which is hardly percieved." organs in health, a person is almost The beauty and intelligence of God's immune from colds and all forms of most beloved creature were inferior contagious disease.

about a good flow of bile and thoroughly cure constipation.

pation, kidney derangements and im- and natural inclination, her pure and Little words in love expressed, pure blood cannot exist when Dr. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are used. And there is a great satisfac-tion in using a medicine which has tion in using a medicine which has whiteness to whiteness, until a daz- Little slights with patience bornestood the test of time and proven its whiteness to whiteness, until a daz-zling cone is raised upon which the These are treasures that shall rise right to a place in every home as a family medicine of worth and reliabilitv.

the sun." Put Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to the test and you will avoid the usual ills and weaknesses of spring. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., a safe medicine for their children and Toronto.

you when you sing for us-

maybe come too late-Sing "Dear Girl!" an' "The Bees Michael Angelo. Among the Ling" for us,

Still I'd shake a foot to hear "The Pigeon on the Gate."

Oh, Hughie had the music, but there come on him a change,

- He should ha' stayed the boy he was an' never grown a man; seen the shadow on his face before
- his time to range, An' I knew he sung for sorrow as a
- winter robin can. But that's not the way!-Oh, I'd
- feel my heart grow light again, Hughie, if I'd hear you at the

"Pleasant Summer Rain." Ould sweet tunes, sure my wrong 'ud all come right again,

Listenin' for an hour, I'd forget the feel o' pain.

WHAT THE BLESSED MOTHER LOOKED LIKE.

The Abbe of Orsini, dipping his people. As the result of artificial painted for us a picture of the Bride peds or other vermin that might be to know and love every nook and cor-right I should take it, is it? But rooms-the liver and kidneys become writer tells us that our Blessed Lady for we don't have such things." sun of her country, had the rich tint Is it any wonder that spring finds of ripe ears of corn; her hair was

have been imperfectly revealed to the Except by the action of the liver earth; they were the roses of Yemen, to her transcendent virtues, which the

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills saintly writers of old never tired should not be confused with medicines enumerating and extolling. "Mary which merely act on the bowels. They was the masterpiece of nature, the do affect prompt motion of the bow- flower of the old generations and the do affect prompt motion of the bow-els, and they do infinitely more, for by setting the liver right they bring about a good flow of bile and thorbined in a simple daughter of men.

Biliousness, liver complaint, consti- Attracted towards good by a sweet

of snow which are silently heaped Little favors kindly done, man to turn his eyes away as from

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is an effectual expeller of worms.

low who amused himself making drawings of his pot and brushes, easel and for? I don't want it." Sure we're getting older an' ye'll stool, and said, "That boy will beat me some day." So he did, for he was old man's excitement.

A German boy was reading a blood it, for all. I care." and thunder novel. Right in the midst

He was the great artist Titian.

of it he said to himself: "Now, this is." will never do. I get too much excited over it. I can't study so well af-ain't goin' to be bothered with the ter it. So here goes!" And he gung stuff."

the book out into the river. He was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

FORCE OF HABIT.

Ned was watching grandpa put on time of it." his shoes. "Why do you turn 'em over to shake 'em before you put 'em Uncle Billy stood very still by the

on?" he asked. "Did I?" said grandpa.

morning.

when I was in India."

"Why did you do it there?"

hidden in them." "But you don't need to do it here, had watched the green appear on the "I know; but I formed the habit, and now I do it without thinking." "Habit is a queer thing isn't it?" said Ned.

"It's a very strong thing," said grandpa. "Remember that, my boy. A habit is a chain that grows stronger every day, and it seems as if a bad habit grows stronger and faster than a good one. If you want to have HER PHYSICAL good habits when you are old, form sublime inspirations of genius; never- them while you are young and let Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are theless this brilliant side of her in- them be growing strong all the while you live."-Mayflower.

EVERY WATCH A COMPASS. It is not generally known that with the aid of the sun every watch may be utilized as a thoroughly reliable com-mass. All that is necessary is to lay The female constitution is naturally which the poisonous impurities can be beneath her veil, and the softened per- pass. All that is necessary is to lay hand and turn it carefully so that the hour hand points exactly in the line hour hand points exactly in the line hour hand points exactly in the line midway between the hour hand and the figure 12 will be directly south. Suppose it be 9 o'clock, point the hour hand towards the sun, and a line drawn between the figures 10 and

SIX TREASURES.

innocent actions were like those coats Little wrongs at once confessed, Little toils thou didst not shun,

one and said, "That is Mars, and I thought that if her mother areat areat on the Coronto, One thought that if her mother owned

The lawyer laughed heartily at the

"No, I ain't a-goin' to take it,"

"You haven't asked how much there

"Well, Uncle Billy, I will leave you

to think the matter over. If every- ed Uncle Billy. body felt as you do about money, I'm afraid we lawyers would have a hard

When the man of law had departed, at the farm jest as I have done?"

window and his eyes were dim and misty as he looked lovingly oa the

anything come out. I have to shake him. Forty years had William Rey- in the county is taxed to keep the the sand out of my shoes most every nolds lived beneath that roof. In his poor-farm a-runnin'. If the taxpayyounger days he had met with a seri- ers should find out that you'd had a Grandpa laughed. "I didn't notice ous accident which had left him a chance to support yourself an' hadn't that I shook my shoes, Ned, but I hopeless cripple. Although he waged accepted it, they'd say I ought to 'a'

> aid. They took him to the county appointed." farm and there the greater part of

ner on the old place. Each year he woods across the meadow, and he for it, you know." could point out the exact spot where the red and gold might first be seen

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF SYSTEM. The Slightest Bach-Liable to Cause Years of Terribie Suffering.

The formale constitution

How many women have you heard any: "My, how my back aches!" Do you know that backache is one of the first signs of kidney treable? It is, and should be at-tended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy or highly colored urine, burning sensation when urinating, frequent urination, puf-ing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc. These symptoms if not taken in time and murd at ance, will cause years of terrible These symptoms if not taken in time and oured at ence, will cause years of terrible kidney suffering. All these symptoms, and in fact, these diseases may be cured by the

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Little slights with patience borne-These are treasures that shall rise Far beyond the smiling skies. "Mamma, which star is yours," asked Kitty. "What do you mean?" "Well, we were looking at the stars last night, and Mary peinted to one and said. "That is Mars and I

was dear and familiar, there could be but one outcome; he would fade and "What did you decide about the le-

die like an uprooted flower. That afternoon he went to call on

Moses Howar', the overseer. The but to take it," he replied, slowly. Uncle Billy went on. "You can keep lawyer had been there before him, so "The Lord knows I don't want it, he was saved the trouble of breaking but it seems to be the only way. I the news.

"I hear you've had an inheritance trouble should come upon me. I know "It don't make no difference. I jest fall to you," said Mr. Howard, by some folks 'd be glad to have this way of greeting.

"'Tain't fell yet, nor 'tain't a-go- o' me.

"I don't see how you can help it," laughed the overseer.

"I can refuse it, can't I, an' stay

"No, that wouldn't be possible." "I don't see why."

"Well, you see, it's the county mon-"Why, yes, you did; but I didn't see well-known scene spread out before ey that's supportin' you. Every man later will, bequeathing the property

got the habit of shaking my shoes a brave battle against adversity, he made you take the money. I could have the money after all?' every time before putting them on was compelled in the end to apply for do it, you know, by havin' a guardian

"To shake out scorpions and centi- his life had been spent. He had come ted Uncle Billy. "It's no more 'an what's to hinder my boardin' there at the farm? I would pay a good price not the strength to wipe them away.

"What do you want to board there for? Can't you find a better place than a poor-farm?"

"Mr. Howard," said Uncle Billy, earnestly, "you're an old man; you must have lived on this place quite a while.'

"Twenty-five years," replied the overseer.

"Well, s'posin' I'd offer you ten thousand dollars for it-what'd you ther of royal halls than of those poor and cheerless surroundings.— David say?"

"I'd say I shouldn't sell at any Magazine. price. There ain't a spot on the earth that could take the place o' this old farm.'

"Then p'r'aps you can understand petter how I feel. I've lived on that poor-farm for forty years, an' I've the Sisters of St. Joseph in London, come to love it jest like you love has just celebrated her goluen jubithis place. I tell you it don't make lee at Mount St. Joseph, in company no difference where you stay, it gits with the other members of the order. to be home to you some time, if it Sister Ignatia has been over 38 ain't nothin' but a woodshed. Every years in London, and for 34 years year I've got a little more attached has been Superior of the Order. On to that ugly old farm, until now it's her jubilee she received the congratuest like Paradise to me. You don't lations of almost the entire clergy of want to drive me out o' Paradise, the diocese, from Bishop McLy do you?" and the old man looked up down to the humblest curate, for to appealingly.

about it, Uncle Billy," said Mr. How-, Canada. ard, feelingly. "I'd be glad to let Monuments to her wonderful execuyou stay there, but I really don't see tive ability and business qualities are how I can do it. You know how to be seen in the Mount Hope Orphan crowded it is now, an' there are two Asylum, St. Joseph's Hospital, and more comin' next week. I don't see Mount St. Joseph, all of which she where in the world we can put 'em, acquired and has conducted successas it is, an' if you should stay it fully.

would only make it worse. I'll tell Sister Ignatia was born of Scottish you what you can do, though. You parents in this country, entering the may come here to board. Then you order when but 16 years of age, and can go over there an' visit as often when she was known as Miss Campas you want to." bell.

"That's real good of you, Mr. How-ard. That'd be the next best thing, the chapel of Mount St. Joseph, by an' I don't doubt but what you're Bishop McEvay, and at its conclusion doin' all you can for me. There a "Te Deuin" was sung by the Siswon't nothin' take the place, though, ters.

gacy?" he asked. "I guess there ain't no other way

don't see what I've done, that this money, an' I wish they had it instead

in' to either, if I can help it," affirm- | "It would really make you happy, would it, to feel that all this talk about your inheritance was nothing but a dream?" questioned the lawyer. "It certainly would," said Uncle Billy, emphatically.

"Then you can look at it that way if you wish," said Mr. Martin. "Since I was here before they have found a to another. So, you see, some one else is going to take the burden off your shoulders."

"Do you mean that I ain't got to

"Yes; everything is just the same as it was before I first came."

Supremely happy, Uncle Bills stood there, dazed, trembling, with his features reflecting a message of gratitude. The tears coursed at will down the withered cheeks, and he had Finally he gasped, half in whisper:

"Bless you for them words, Mister, Providence is kind after all; I could not be happier if heaven was opened right up before my eyes."

Then, walking a little unsteadily over to the corner where Blind Harriet was sitting, he raised her thin and wrinkled hand to his lips, with a simple grace that was suggestive ra-Carroll Gale in the New England

Her Golden Jubilee.

Sister Ignatia, Mother Superior of all she is known as one of the most "I didn't know you felt that way gifted women in Catholic orders in

