

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

HOW BOB RAN AWAY.

It is probably a low estimate when one says nine boys out of ten make up their minds at some time during their careers to run away from home.

There are various causes that contribute to the forming of such resolutions, but whatever the cause, the boy is always firm in the belief that he is not being used right, and that the only way to better his condition is to gather up such personal property as he can conveniently carry and get out into the world, where he can make a name for himself by killing Indians, or pirates, or by becoming a great detective.

Sometimes the boy resolves to become a pirate, or highwayman, and it is not always the most vicious who form such a determination. To the mind of the average boy there seems a great deal of romance in such a career.

For many weeks Rob Norton had been planning to leave the paternal roof-tree, and it must be confessed the reading of a most improbable and impossible pirate yarn had brought about this reckless determination.

Rob had made up his mind to become a pirate! A night he dreamed of treading the quarter deck and roaring out his orders to his gallant crew.

Many a rich prize had he captured—in his mind. He had fancied himself performing all manner of desperate and daring deeds, and had even decided he would be known as "Red Bob, the Rover of the Deep."

Then he remembered his revolver. It wasn't loaded! The weapon was utterly useless as a means of defence, for he did not even have any cartridges to load it with!

By this time Rob felt really alarmed. His teeth would chatter so he feared they would betray him. He would have given the revolver and the pirate story, too, if he had been safely back in the house.

By looking intently at the man he could see his bristling beard sticking out around his face, and the way the fellow wore his hat was enough to indicate he was a ruffian of the deepest dye.

Suddenly Bob remembered the moon would soon be up, and the thought filled him with terror, for he now understood what the wretch was waiting for.

The moonlight would reveal the hiding boy. Nerved by his great fear, Rob crept cautiously away, expecting to be attacked at any moment.

Inch by inch and foot by foot he crawled away. It seemed that he moved with the slowness of a snail, but he knew the need of caution.

He crept every bit of the way back to the fence, and, instead of climbing over, he found a way to get through. He had changed his mind about running away that night.

In fact, he had postponed becoming a remorseless and red-headed pirate.

He stopped and looked the thing over, feeling very foolish and insignificant, for he had rigged it up himself when the corn was first planted. It even wore an old hat of his own upon its head, and the bristling whiskers he had seen the previous night proved to be whisks of straw.

With one blow of his fist Bob knocked it over. But he was cured. He held the revolver, burned the pirate yarn, and remained at home.

THOUGHTS ON THE SACRED HEART.

WHY, BABIES CRY.

THE RENEWAL OF A STRAIN.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

Third Mass.

BLAKE.

God's mercy is greater than our in-firmities. The Sacred Heart of Jesus is greater than our sins. What a misfortune that so many are so cold and indifferent to the interests of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the salvation of immortal souls!

Every grace we correspond with gives glory to God and increases the interests of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. "Agonizing Heart of Jesus, have mercy on the dying!" By decree of February 2, 1850, an indulgence of one hundred days is granted each time this prayer is recited, and a plenary indulgence to those who during the month recite it, at intervals, three times a day, after having approached the Sacraments and prayed for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.

How much suffering and sorrow would be avoided if we would only go to the Sacred Heart with our troubles; go with childlike confidence and ask for the help and grace we need. He has promised to help us, and His promise never fails.

And take it not to heart when thou art forsaken by a friend, knowing that one time or other through a long and great conflict within himself, he will learn to love you as himself, and to draw his whole affection towards you.

Therefore, when God giveth spiritual comfort, receive it with thanksgiving; but know that it is the bounty of God, not thy merit.

St. Ignatius of Loyola, who had intimate knowledge of the Jews and Mohammedans in Spain, directed in his constitutions that no Jew convert in the third or fourth generation should be admitted to the Society of Jesus, writes James B. Randall in the Catholic Columbian.

Just a grain of corn! The principle upon which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts is entirely new. It removes the corn layer by layer, without any pain whatever. Never fails either. Try it.

Some Useful Hints to Mothers on the Care of Little Ones. Babies cry because they are sick or in pain, and in almost every case the sickness or pain is caused by some disorder of the stomach or bowels.

For the benefit of other mothers, Mrs. Alex. Lafave, Cooper Cliff, Ont., says: "I would advise all mothers to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times."

The Renewal of a Strain. Vacation is over. Again the school bell rings at morning and at noon, again with its renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged.

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