THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1907

THE TRUE WITNESS AND UATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

BOYS AND GIRLS ==

- a Pause in the Day's Occupation.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR WORDS. cry at aights. The anights are for "They may cry whenever el they please; but not at any of the times, unless it is for something ve

Do you know fittle madd, when you open your mouth. That away to the east, to the west, north and south. On the wings of the wind, just like bees or like birds. Fly the tone of your woke and the gound of your words? serious. WORTH WHILE.

Do you know

and the outyawl with her in Appleton's

UGHT.

MBER 19, 1907

Sh

E BLUFF.

om afar m a wandering

r in the bush

he water below item the blue of

ed yawl phooring harbor

autumn flare of

ay, and fall and golden-rod, ight th September's

is hurled the sky to the

Dhs are ven a star, candlelight uurky night s py heads; hing look, heavenly book, bove, love: ay come

ay come lom. ni,dren brown, town

town. cold, growing old, imaux as floe, from harms, in her arms, d sing hing, was supe

was sung rld was yourg. e moons, to tunes; strands arè golden

l pleased to osy spark, ghits of love,

t thereof. all, ayer of all; lt. Thy clod, dear God!" ive Maria.

CH neys.

the body, con-taken out of sys do not act retained, the lisordered and will follow : back and loins, floating before the eyes, and ankles or any

ly rid yourself he best of all

S on West, Ont., with a pain me, but after and can speak

or 3 for \$1.25, in Kidney Pill

"Dear, you were not very kind and cordial to Stella's friend." "But, mamma, I'll never see her again, very likely, and I met her for only a few minutes. It didn't seem worth while to try to be especially nice to her." Mary's mother set silert for a mo-ment thinking. Then she said gent-ly: Do you know, little maid, that your mouth is the door, All the words you will say, all you have said before, Are imprisoned within? Some are sweet, pleasant words, Which, when they get out, will sing like little birds. <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

there;" and the old man pointed to a long brown roll of dried kelp. "Oh, Davis, don't!" cried Meke, shivering. "Suppose there was some poor drowned sallor wrapped up in that now!" and as she spoke Hilds turned paler than before, and clasp-ed hold of her sand as if for pro-tection, for at that moment a wild harsh scream sounded in the air above them; and a huge vulture, with wide brown-black wings, and maked gory-looking head, came swooping down out of the sky, and after cir-ching round once or twice, settled down on the roll of dry kelp, and plunged his cruel-looking beak into it.

CHAPTER VI.-META UNMAKES HER MIND AGAIN.-AN EX-PLORING PARTY.

Even Charlie looked uncomfortable; at Gordon only laughed and old





Canada Coal Company

has his being by sheer power of the mind alone—that all below is mere superfluous bone and tissue. If the eyes are the windows of the soul, the Cardinal's eyes are also peep holes into the wonderful world thought. His manners are simple

Do you know this sweet-souled pro-late? A spare, freil man, short of stature, but erect as a crimson field flower, the first view one has of him inevitably evokes feelings of com-passion for the frailty of his body. The suit of solemn black, broken only ter, in N. Y. American.

THE TRUE WITNESS





Great Force in Frail Frame.

(To be continued.)

shells and sea-weeds of the little creek, the blue water, and solemn hills with no sign of houses or vil-lages, or even any other human be-ings but themselves, she could not help exclaiming— "Why, it is as good as landing on a desert island!" The others caught up the idea and were delighted with it. They had all read the "Swiss Family Robin son," and Hilda had got another book of a similar kind as well, which children in it were 'just like one self, so Gordon decided that they should add to the fun of the feast by pretending to have been shipwrecked on the place where they found them-r selves. (To be continued.)

Merchants 1292

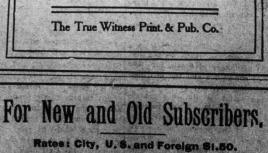
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