THE STAR IN THE TREE

(By Hezekiah Butterworth.)

My story has its field in a strange country. The Mosquito Coast, a strip of land abounding in bananas, stretches for some two hundred miles between the points that have been assigned by

scientists to the digging of the Panaana or the Nicaraguan Canal. To the south of it is Colon, and to

the north Greytown. It is a strange country, indeed, hot, flat, full of malaria that in some places envelops it like a cloud. It is a monkey land, a parrot and macaw land; it pours out luscious fruits of many kinds, the plantaln, the banana, the bread-fruit, the orange, the mango; the people there provides food in abundance. Parts of at are healthy for natives.

bound for Provision Island and like

The name of this coast indicates its character. Mosquitoes and malaria The coast swarms with mosquitoes; they rise in swarms from the savannas, swamps, and lagoons. Fire is their only destroyer, and fire in this boiling atmosphere as something terrible.

How do the black people live in such a climate? They become imforests friendly around him. The mune; that is, they become so inured monkeys seem to know him, and parto the fiery atmosphere that it no rots and macaws roost up in his honger harms them; they are part of window; and they say that an ocelot

to pour down lakes and rivers.

Here and there a gigantic tree, cottonwood, tamarind, or ceiba, looms hike a tower over the tangled vegetation. The winds do not topple it over. It is a vegetable castle. When it grows old it becomes hard as horn, hut the heart of the interior of it declaration. but the heart of the interior of it decays; this decay grows until the fluoney-bear may find a lodgment in it, and great animals there may find a shallow of the management in the shallow of the management in th from 'the lashing sea scarcely bends Whom did he mean by 'he'?" iit, although it blows, a bamboo or geed town away.

ing. We were alarmed for a time, er. when suddenly there seemed to rise a The guide was inquisitive. We dead-O, how I loved that boy! star in the night air, as from some distant elevation. The star was a leaves at noonday. great surprise to us.

and where was an easy landing from the shark-dwelling sea, I passed a " New days in a tavern, or tambo, which was a frail shed where fruit-dealers The glittering hosts bestud the sky, could sleep, but often amid scorpions, tarantulas, centipedes, and jiggers. march of the stars. While here I heard a very curious Christmas story of a mysterious silver. It heaved and beat in the I care for nothing more.' English sailor, who lived in a tree. distance. Was there a reef of rock He sang in storms, and in some or coral barrier in the far silvery up- boy left me, then returned and seized more clearly then the supernatural - ceiving the payments on my policy

The Jamaica negroes of the airy place could speak English well, and engaged a guide to take me there. Batter, "but I know it all the way."

spar or something like that. It must of the fer de lance of the French It will be a star. Remember! The ten years ago, or like that."

"He sings. "What does he sing?" asked 1. "He sings, 'Ho, now, brother sail-Rehem.' I mind you he sings that shutter that opened and closed. This proper well now; he sings in church with the space in the interior of the am going down for your sake; rememtrustworthy and attractive. There is sang as if they, too, were praising to the children on Christmas days." I was greatly surprised at the lat- of a second or third story. ter incidental information. Hermits

"But why does he live in a tree?" cabove the mosquitoes, I mind, and We came to the foot of the tree. Out of the breath of the fever, which The latter stood on a slight elevation is something peculiarsome about moves white and low; or else there and faced the far sea.

"What are the words of 'The Star of Bethlehem'?" I asked, thinking that possibly it might not be the famous English Christmas hymn or

"That I couldn't say. I only re- ed. member a line or two. It ran like

"Once on the raging seas I rode; The storm was loud, the night was

He paused, made a circle of his

band around his head, and added, The ocean vawned, and rudely

blowed The wind that tossed my foundering bark."

'There, I did get that through my head; but I do not remember any more." I added

Deen horror then my vitals froze, hand. Death-struck, I ceased the tide to

"What is the name of the man who "His name is Starling, old Jack Starling, leastwise, that is what I have always heard him called. He can play a bass viol, so it is said; and he has heavy brows, and lifts

them when he sings."
"Does he come to the town often?" "Not often; Christmas days and provision days fetches him sometimes. No, not often; he is an old, lonely man

The bolidays were approaching, and there was to a Christmas concert in the little church here. Do you think that he will come to the concert?" I asked.

"He moit, and he moit not. He seems to be doing something nights; ció not have to work; the sun makes nobody can telle what it is. He will anuch clothing unnecessary, and nature never leave the tree for a journey when a storm night is coming. I mind me ne is a little touched in The negroes from Jamaica gather mind; he lost his only son at sea on hananas there, and sell them to ships the night that he was wrecked. The boy went down in a peculiarsome way; he will tell you about. That seemed to break his heart. You can see the tree miles away dark nights, It is lighter than the rest of the trees, but still there does not seem to be any lamp there. But, O, Mr. Starling-his face is beautiful. He looks like a pilgrim to the region be-

"And, stranger, he has made the almost level. There are terrible storms and tempests there, and sometimes earthquake shocks that seemingly come from the distant volcanoes. Most of the houses are children run after him on the street. Most of the houses are children run after him on the street.

made of bamboo and are shingled "One Christmas time, he came to with palms; if they blow away they the town, and the children ran out to are easily replaced. They are mere meet him. He brought some beauticabins, shacks, shelters, that keep off ful orchids in his hands to trim the the rain when the very heavens seem | church. All at once he saw something white-like out to sea-a white

shelter from the storms. It is so wind rose, and after a while we that the cyclone that sweeps in he dwells, like a pillar in the sky. "We will soon know," said I. The next day-an early winter

Malaria does not come to its top brightness, in a humid land where is to tell my story to you, stranger, is ambitious climbers. to a deadly extent, nor do the armno winter—we set out on a somewhat
tes of mosquitoes rise there in the long journey, to visit the man who

I had landed from samaica on Prowision Island in a fruit-boat, and I
determined to visit the rising ground of the coast.

Curiously with distended eyes and wide mouths. The fat, waddling mammas wondered whether I were any relation of 'his,' The children hoped that we would bring him back with

Ten or more years ago we were sailmind a thought of that Divine Love us, and that the weather would be ing from Jamaica to the Mosquito which is without money and without assailed by a sudden storm of wind, fair; for he never came to the town Coast. My hoy was with me, seven-price.

and knew not whither we were drift- or stopped there in foul, gray weath- teen years old. His mother was And as we sped on upon our jour-

rested under a tree of trembling "A black cloud rose, with wind,

We steered for the star, and arrived words at the beginning of that there like fire seemed to smite the sea. safely in the morning. On landing hymn song what you call 'The Star The cloud blackened. We knew not at a certain place to which I came, of Bethlehem,' 's said he. I quoted.

'When marshalled on the nightly then a flood was upon us. plain

and explained to him the early night Afar lay the sea, a plain of shining

quito Coast. we travelled on again in the shadows of the afternoon. Here and he. "'If we cannot both float, "'If we cannot both float, and the shadows of the afternoon and the shadows of the afternoon in the shadows of the shado We travelled on again in the silent they were very superstitious. They there were cocoanut-trees of whose told me the story, as far as they water I drank freely to keep away let go at the last peril, sald I. knew it, of the man who lived in the malaria. My guide would cut off "He kissed me. I felt his heart the tree, and they so excited my cu- the top of a cocoanut with one or beat in that kiss. riosity that I desired to visit it, and two strokes of his machete, a long, "Then we were tossing, beat bither

bucket of deliciously cool water, fresh | wave. "When did the man come here?" I from the well-tree. "I disremember; he was wrecked a ribbon of red fire, whose bite was go down, I want you to do one thing That means he is naturally an honthere, and was drifted ashore on a almost instantly as deadly as that for me. Set a light on the coast. est, upright, humane man. A good

e ten years ago, or like that."

Antilles.

He lifted his dark eyebrows and Towards the middle of the aftered. In such a sea it seemed as noon we came in sight of the tree, nothing could live; but just then which curious object filled me with cloud parted overhead, and out of wonder. Half-way up the English shone a star.

sailor Starling had made a kind of or, and he sings 'The Star of Beth- room or lookout of boards, with a had happened. I called, 'Stephen' tree constituted a room at the height ber the star! As we approached the tree, we saw do not sing "The Star of Bethle- that this curious room was reached momentary stillness of the elements. primal law of courtesy, the choicest hem" or like hymns as a class. So by an elevator, or a rope with a Then all was turmoil again, the air, flower of good breeding. My affec-

"That I can't tell; so as to be like a large tin box, painted black. We came to the foot of the tree, noise.

"Hello!" shouted my guide. Silence. "Say, sailor Starling, hello! I've brought a stranger to see you!"

be asked in an agitated voice.

ed be His name!"

adventurer, but a religious recluse: mysterious way, in an allegory, and, if he possessed any secret, it "The spar lightens," and sang: was a good one and not a dark one. I pulled myself up to the tree room, which would accommodate some three or four persons. He welcomed me with a heavy pressure of a hard and ended with

"In God's name, welcome," said he.

I explained to him that it referred manogany boards with supports, was to the blood, heart, and brain, and a silver star of paper.

"It is cool here always," he said.

"It is so now," I answered.
"There are few mosquitoes here,
none at all when the wind comes through the gorge far away; and the wind keeps the white demon of mal-aria off. I have never had a fever since I left the coast."

everything to Him. Stranger, I am eighty years old, and I shall scarce live to see ninety. I am not quite so strong as I used to be. I am glad into a thing, there is no use of puttier. that you have come, if you came sin-cerely in the name of the Lord. You sight that helps us to see the beauty perhaps wonder why I live here; most of nature; the beauty that uplifts hupeople do. That is a secret." He man character; and to divine the

"Stranger-I tremble-see.

for the star must not go out. thoughts who wrote that song; a boy he was, almost; he wrote it soon after his conversation, I am toldf". He dropped a frap-door overhead in

"Stranger, I want, if you can, that you should follow me up here." He went up a tree ladder, or a slender trunk of a tree with sawed off branches. I followed him. Near the top of the tree, which rose like a chimney, was a large tir box with the under side painted black. In it were oil and some substance

the hollow of the tree.

that would burn brightly in oil. "Stranger, I light that nights. They cannot see it on land, for the down light is hidden by the black tin; but they can see it out yonder, yonder; far out to sea! And, stranger, stranger, they who see it, the light in the storm, will not go upon rocks.
They will steer for the light. Do
you see? That is my Star of Bethle-

"Who told you to raise that light? "An angel of God. Come down, and will tell you my story."
We went down into the tree-room,

and sat down, he on his bed under the star.

"I never understood the heap of wind; the sea swelled, and lightning- seen upon the most beautiful lawns. where we were in the wide waters. "My boy clasped me around

neck. time!

"The vessel was breaking up. strange manner his habitation on heaval? I know not, for I have never me, and crawled out by some rigging the Divine? dark nights appeared luminous at a studied the topography of the Mosto to a spar that was floating in the When will dashing flood. " 'We can both float on this,' said

ngaged a guide to take me there. hatchet-like knife which all guides and thither; now a great gulf below ladyship, however frequently they "It is a boggy journey," said the carry, and present to me a little us, now riding on the crest of the may be its accompaniments. " 'Two is too much for the spar,'

Once a blood snake glided before us, said my boy. 'Father, if I should

"The spar lightened. Something

"The heavens were black again. this was a pious hermit, an anchor-counterweight, like the old-fashioned the sky, the sea. I was in the up tionate regard for my young friend, device for drawing water. Above upon the crest of a great wave, and the girl in question, might have unthe room was some curious object dashed down again into a dark gulf duly influenced me in her favor, but

Remember the star.' "I was cast upon the land, and I resolved to turn Stephen's words into a light. There was but one way for me then to do it.

"I was cast upon the land, and I resolved to turn Stephen's words into a light. There was but one way for me then to do it.

"I was cast upon the land, and I firmed my own, when after but a brief acquaintance she pronounced her save Mrs. Redmond spoke, and \$10, 100 was subscribed towards the fund

for me then to do it. An old man's head projected from the shutter, and looked out, as greatly surprised and somewhat bewildered.

"Stranger, you have seen the star. "Stranger, you have received my message. The light of my soul will soon go out, but the world is full of helpers invisible. "Will row help save there?"

Will row help save there?"

Ior me then to do it.

"Stranger to see you!"

"Stranger, you have seen the star. Do you think it possible this girl could have deceived so experienced a judge by any semblance of good-breeding? No, not for a moment. The ease of manner, the air of unaffected, ing that time we have so strengthyour life.

That name should open all doors. He knocks at all doors, blessed and bless- star arose; I was wrecked—a star though lovely in person, she seems a met. Never again will free speech though lovely in person, she seems a met. Never again will free speech or trial by jury be denied to us or ar-I felt that I knew the old sailor now, and possessed the key to his heart. He was not a pirate, nor an hand, became calm, and said in a those who attract us in the begin-

> When marshalled on the nightly plain,"

Now safely moored, my perils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's diadem,

A VISION OF ROSES

(By Lydia Whitfield Wright.) There often comes back to mind, and to my heart as well, a

How often it is that some phase of The guide came up the elevator, and a company of monkeys gathered about

the window, and several parrots, as if listening.

"I am friendly in heart to all created things," said the old man, referring to the monkeys and parrots. "He who knows all, made all, and I leave who knows all who k man character; and to divine the ing to order their hearts in harmony with divine commands

"Sit down, sit down, and let me It was on a June day, one of come to the secret of my odd life at those days which seem to put one in once. You said that you came in the name of the Lord. Then I know that the Lord had sent you to hear my secret; and the guide, he may as well know it, too. Then the village people will know it; that will be well, keep a star. The people on the land do not see it; only the sailors on the sea. I say that I keep a star. That is why I love to sing 'The Star of Bethlehem' so well. He had deep thoughts who were that the sailors of them stretched fine grounds, laid out with artistic effect, the work of experienced gardeners. On many a green, sloping lawn rose finely wrought trellis frames, supporting moving pictures. Surrounding many green, sloping lawn rose finely wrought trellis frames, supporting masses of rose vines, aglow with

rich profusion of crimson roses. But we all know that a trolley line is one of the most democratic of things in the world, absolutely no respector of persons, or neighborhoods. We have scarce time to take in the view of grand and imposing residences, ere the cottage homes o the less wealthy class come in for a share of attention, and so on down the scale. On the particular ride to which I have reference, we soon left behind the more imposing avenues, and passed through streets of pretty cottage homes, with thry wildernesses of garden flowers nodding and peeping modestly with their bright faces at the passer-by, and on and on till we were passing through a poor and uninviting neighborhood, when suddenly there appeared, as it were, a burst of crimson glory.

There over the roof of a little humble dwelling place, waved a regal crown of crimson roses. All up the rough, unpainted sides it had wrought its upward ascept, a mass of luxuriant green foliago brightened here and there with a bit of color—the roses that had been content to bloom upon the "The reason that I am now ready way, and leave the heights to more with is the same as that in which

high draughts of wind from the mountains to the sea. It is the one comparatively safe place on the hot, fiery gleaming Mosquito Coast.

I had landed from Jamaica on Pro-

dead-his brothers and sisters were ney homeward, I carried with me a more lasting vision of that rose vine "A black cloud rose, with wind, glorifying its humble surroundings without fog; it lashed the sea with than of all the others that I had

I believe that to each and every one of us, there comes the gift of There came a thud; the ship broke; Divine grace, which if received with a heart eager for uplift abides with us, blossoming forth into Christian him; so by next October he will have virtues. And like the rose-vine, it is received \$1,000, or half of his total us, blossoming forth into Christian "'O father!' said he, 'it is the last as transcendingly beauteous, amid simple, unlovely surroundings, as "I said to him, 'Stephen, if you go amid culture, refinement and the fairest environments. Ah, is it not even My more so? Does it not show forth to me. I had not dreamed of re-

> When will we be convinced that a lady in the truest sense of the word, business with the Independent Order -which means truthful, honest womanhood,-may be behind a counter, and honesty is most commendable in a workshop, in a kitchen, just as well as in a higher sphere. I am lustration of the influence, honesty quite sure that dabbling in paints, thrumming a piano, affecting the literary, are no component parts of true

We often hear it said, or at least we sometimes hear it said of a man, "He is one of nature's noblemen." truest ladies I ever knew was a girl no force so majestic in the world as unselfishness. It teaches considera-"The words came to me through a tion of others' feelings, which is the of darkness, my ears stunned by the the verdict of a comparative strangoise.

'But the voice sounded in my soul, all criticism, since she was the direction were tendered a reception last night tress in a young woman's college, con- in Carnegie Hall by the New York

had ever met. Will you help save others? unconscious graciousness that at-know." ened our position that we are now tracted all, were simply the results of able bodily to attack the English "I have come to visit you."

Silence.

The struck his hand on his knee I recalled the hymn.

The pull the rope and come up.

That name should open all doors. He

The come to visit you."

Will vou help save others:

Unconscious graciousness that attracted all, were simply the results of able bodily to attack the English and inner sweetness of disposition, and a spirit at peace with itself and all the world. Whenever I think of her, some act of her truthfulness, or unspiracy whereby the Irish landlords selfishness come back to me, and all selfishness come back t

There is a force within us greater bitrary imprisonment be inflicted. meet ning, but soon they weary us, and we wonder that we should have thought so well of them at first. On the other hand we come to esteem, to hold surpassingly dear, those who were at first little considered. What wrought the change? The force within. First Lasting impressions come from mutual understanding, mutual appre-ciation, and in some instances, a deep

NINTH MONTH September THE SEVEN DOLORS

DAV OF MONTH	DAY OF WREEK	COLOR OF VESTMENTS	+ 1904 +
1 2 3	T. F. S.	w. w. w.	S. Elizabeth of Portugal. S. Stephen, King. S. Philomena, ARCHO ANSIONA SIGNATURE.
	-041	11111	Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost
4 5 6 7 8 9	Su. M. T. W. T. F. S.	W. W. W. W. W. W. W.	S. Rose of Viterbo. Vesper Hymn, 'Jesu Corona S. Laurence Justinian. SS. Cyril and Methodius, S. Hadrian III., Pope. Nativity of the B. V. Mary. S. Sergius I., Pope. S. Hilary, Pope
1	psw.	263.7	Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost
11 12 13 14 15 16 17	Su. M. T. W. T. F. S.	W. W. F. W. F. W. W.	Most Holy Name of Mary. 8. Augustine. Of the octave of the Nativity. Exaltation of the Holy Cross. Octave of the Nativity of the B. V. Mary. SS. Cornelius and Cyprian. Stigmata of St. Francis.
12.0	Page	Salvina S	Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost
18 19 20 21 22 23 24	Su. M. T. W. T. F. S.	w. r. w. r. w. r.	Seven Dolours of the B. V. Mary. Vesper Hymn, "O quot undis lacrimarum." SS. Januarius and Companions. S. Agapitus, Pope. Ember Day. Fast. S. Matthew, Apostle. S. Thomas of Villanova, Ember Day. Fast. S. Linus. Ember Day. Fast. B. V. Mary de Mercede.
25 26 27 28 29 30	Su. M. T. W. T.	r. r. r. r. w.	Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost S. Eustace and Companions. Vesper Hymn, "Deus S. Eusebius. [tuorum militum," SS. Cosmas and Damian. S. Wenceslaus. S. Michael. S. Jerome.

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Why the I.O.F. Grows

The Western Canadian published at Manitou, Man., in its issue of July 21st, has the following article. It need only be said that the spirit in which the Rev. Mr. Gordon was dealt the Supreme Executive deals with all the members of the I.O.F.

"The Independent Order of Forest-

ers deserve credit for honesty in dealing with members of the Order. "In October, 1903, the Rev. A with its thousands of crimson blossoms, seemed so unlooked for, and so needed, that the effect was extremely; uplifting. It brought to thought of that Divine Love the avert date of his birth, he got an incomplete the contract of the avert date of his birth, he got an incomplete the contract of the avert date of his birth, he got an incomplete the contract of the avert date of his birth, he got an incomplete the contract of the avert date of his birth, he got an incomplete the contract of t older brother to look up records and make a declaration of date of birth for him. When this was done it was found he had really passed his 73rd birthday. The facts of the case were laid before the Supreme Chief Ranger, Dr. Oronhyatekka, and in a few days an additional circum for \$600 was sent for Mr. Gordon's benefit, with a letter stating that as soon as he reaches his 74th birthday a further cheque for \$200 will be sent Huston, has received a letter from

> " 'Your letter was a great surprise since I was seventy years of age. It is a great pleasure to have to do Foresters. Their promptitude The prosperity of the Order is an iland sound business principles have with the public.' "

Good breeding is a letter of credit all over the world. In the conduct of life habit counts for more than maxim, because habit is a living maxim and becomes flesh

and instinct. Of all birds, St. Francis of Assisi man. Why should it not be said as used to say that he best loved the "The sky thundered; the seas roar- frequently of women? One of the crested lark, because she wore a hood like a true religious, and praised God who never saw inside a college or so sweetly as she flew into the sky.

University. But her mother was a The night before he died, after a tain The night before he died, after a tain woman of exceptional Christian vir- that had washed clean the earth, a tues and practices, and had taught multitude of these little birds flew to this girl to be truthful and unselfish. the house where the saint lay, and,

Position of Redmond

New York, Aug. 29.-John E. Redmond, the Irish leader, and Captain A. J. C. Donelan, Patrick O'Brien, Conor O'Kelly and Mrs. Redmond

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stem,

When suddenly a star arose:
It was the Star of Bethlehem."

The Jamaica negro slapped his rands on his patched trousers, only carment, and exclaimed:
"That's it, that is it! What does it mean by 'my vitals froze'? Vice it is the best possible of pearl-white petals lifted it.

I looked around. This diadem, Church lymn-book, a deep diagram, forever and forevermore admiration.

The Star of Bethlehem."
The Star of Bethlehem."
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem."
There is now a lighthouse on the coast.

The star of Bethlehem."
There is now a lighthouse on the forevermore of the star of heaven. Think of the life will to froze the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life will to froze the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life will to froze the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life will the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life will the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life will fulfil everything claimed for it.

I looked around.

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone mutual appreciation, and in some instances, a deep admiration.

A last word. Let us say not. "Ah if were but differently situated, I would do thus and so." Think upon the proposed the proposed to within the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think of the life proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think upon the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think upon the proposed the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think upon the proposed the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think upon the proposed the proposed to wards the stars of heaven. Think upon the proposed the proposed to wards the proposed to wards the s A Successful Medicine.-Everyon