Thursday, November 8th, 1900

Children's Page I he

ANATOMY IN RHYME.

Here are some rhymes which may location of the bones in the human Hunt. body. Strange as it may seem, 1uthorities do not agree as to how many actual bones are comprised in into mischief," said Mother Saville. the face, but fourteen, not including the teeth, seems to cover the ground pretty thoroughly. After a hard Remember what I said about minding day's romp in the woods or a long Lizzie, and remember, too, that you ride on the bicycle one might be in- are on your honor, and are really in clined to think that the number and charge of the house. If any callers distinct aches are counted as each come, be sure to treat them very porepresenting a bone. The verses are litely and tell them we are away for as follows:

How many bones in the human face? Fourteen when they are in place. How many bones in the creatum? Eight unless you've mislaid some. How many bones in the ears are found?

Three in each to catch the sound. How many bones are in the spine? Twenty-four, like a clustering vine. How many bones in the chest are found?

Twenty-four ribs, to the sternum bound.

How many bones in the shoulder bind?

Two in each-one before and one be hind.

How many bones are in the arm? The top has one; two in the forearm. How many bones are in the wrist? Eight if none of them is missed. How many bones in the palm of the hand?

Five in the palm, so understand. How many bones in the fingers ten? Twelve bones, plus two and repeat again.

How many bones are in the hip? One in each where the femurs slip. With sacrum and coccyx, too, to

brace And keep the pelvis all in place.

How many bones are in the thigh? One in each, and deep they lie. How many bones are in the knee? One, the patella, plain to see. How many bones are in the shin? Two in each and well bound in. How many bones in the ankle strong? Seven ,n each, but none is long. How many bones in the ball of the foot?

Five in each as the palms were put. How many bones in the toes, all told?

Just twenty-eight, like the fingers hold.

There's a bone at the root of the tongue to add.

"You are old enough to take very help you to remember the number and good care of yourselves," said Mother

PLAYING "GROWN-UP."

"Of course!" caid the children. "And you are all too old to get "Sure!" said Fred and Louis.

"We will be back at seven o'clock. the day," and Mother Hunt climbed into the carriage with Mother Saville. Mother Hunt and Mother Saville had been to school together when they were girls, and only last week Mother Saville had brought her two children, Nanette and Louis, to spend a whole month with Mother Hunt. Fred and Elsie Hunt were very glad, indeed, to have the two new playmates, for they lived on a large country estate,

and had few child neighbors. The two mothers had been invited to spend the day with another school friend in a neighboring town, and the four children felt very proud at being

trusted to stay alone with only Lizzie and Hannah, the two maids. They stood at the gate and watched the carriage till it had vanished

round a curve "I feel quite grown up," said Elsie. "Let's play we are grown up," sug- up garments and spent the rest of their strange surroundings. The malgested Nanette. "Let's be grown up the day in trying to comfort Nanette all day. You and Fred be Mr. and and in trying to be good. They all home with me, while the black and Mrs. Hunt, and Louis and I will be felt very young and small and miser- white one went somewhere else; and Mr. and Mrs. Saville. On, and let's able. When the mothers finally capie I never regretted taking the cat in. dress up, too." "Say, that will be great!" Fred ex- once. When it was finally made clear ratter. She soon cleared the preclaimed. "Come on, Louis, I'll get Mrs. Saville picked Nanette up in mises of all such vermin. some of father's clothes for you." her arms, as she used to when she

will talk just as if we were really she had been so brave. our mothers."

"Let's put on the prettiest dresses we can find," suggested Nanette. "Oh! Oh! I wish I dared put on mamma's new white silk muslin party dress Canadians who have tried their pain-her so long; but she soon got over it neath. Would you?" "I don't know," said Elsie, doubt-

fully. "Of course, you could be careful. I'm going to put on mother's blue silk with the long train.'i

"Oh, are you?" cried Nanette. 'Then I will put on the muslin. We

won't go outdoors.' A few minutes later two very much grown-up little maids, holding up

their trailing skirts daintily, started downstairs to the parlor, where they found Fred and Louis.

The moment the boys' backs were learns' subtraction before he learns It Infuses a Rich, Brown Liquor turned the peddler began to stuff into his pockets valuable little trinkets that lay about the best parlor, a jewelled paper cutter, a solid silver bonbon dish, a cut-glass vase and lots of other things.

corner of the sofa, saw him stealing. Forgetting how frightened she was, lungs: "Louis! Fred! Lizzie! Hannah! Come quick! Stop! You horrid man! That's my auntie's!"

The man was so surprised at her sudden shrieks, which came from behind him, that he dropped the thing he was just picking up, took his pack and started out of the house as fast as he could go. Nanette, forgetful of her mother's dress, started to convey. His sole stock in trade after him and caught his coat-tails just as Louis and Fred, Lizzie, Hannah and Elsie and the hired man came in answer to her cries.

"He's got his pockets full of Auntie Hunt's things!" panted Nanette. "Well, I guess he'll want to show them to the sheriff," said the hired from 2,000 to 4,000 pounds the animan. Then he and Hannah and Liz- mai were a mere puppy. And as if zie walked the man off to the next the beast were a mere puppy the door neighbor, who was at home and trainer proceeds. would know just what to do about the matter.

Fred, Louis and Elsie turned to man's Brace, "as easy as none." praise Nanette for being so brave.

She was down on her knees, holding up the front breadth of her mother's beautiful dress. Square in the centre was a three-cornered jagged tear. "I-caught it-on the sofa-when I ran after the peddler," she sobbed. 'And mamma will never, never love and white one and a maltese and me any more-and-I-i am going to white. Then the man whipped up his my papa now! I never-never want to be grown-up again. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

home they all tried to explain at for she was an excellent mouser and "If any one comes," said Elsie, as was a little girl, a very little girl, she and Nanette went upstairs, we and told her that she was very glad

CANCER OF THE BREAST.

Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont. parts of the body. Some of the cures and went about the place as usual.

ELEPHANT TRAINING.

(Boston Pilot.)

Some of the simpler tricks with which an elephant entertains his audience are entirely rudimentary and come as natural to him as the lap- Monday morning she was ready to go, door behind him at one of the counping of milk comes to a cat, says a wonday morning she was ready to go, door behind him at one of the coun-writer in Appleton's Magazine. For instance, the blowing of a mouth har-instance, the blowing of a mouth harmonica. With childlike curiosity the big beast is forever groping and investigating with the tip of his trunk, and by means of the blunt, fingerlike projection on the end of it he picks up the harmonica just as he would pick up a pin or a penny or any othcommand, "Go home!" The cat er thing his monstrously elongated nose encounters. The natural inhaling and exhaling of the breath through the trunk starts the "music" and this so pleases this beast with the mind of a child, that the difficulty is not to make him play when told, but to make him stop at word of command. little school folks about it. Exactly the same with the dinner bell, which any elephant will grasp in the tip of his trunk and swing in wide ares, delighting himself with the tintinnabulation. And when once, by means of sugar and petting and caressing, the big fellow has been made to understand when to start and when to stop the racket, it is an easy matter to substitute a fan for the bell and say the animal is fanning himself. Not until the trainer begins to teach his pupil acrobatic tricks do his real troubles begin. The man well and served me so faithfully. may have an entire herd of eight raw Mrs. A. E. C. Maskell. elephants to break in, and each of these must be broken separately, day for day, and one after another. To accomplish this, the training is con-Head .- The high pressure of a nerducted in the same logical manner as vous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live that of a schoolboy learning arithmemake draughts upon their vitality tic. Just as the schoolboy learns adhighly detrimental to their health. It dition before he learns subtraction,

plication before he can venture into the difficulties of division, 30 each trick the elephant learns is the foundation of a more complicated one. Before an elephant can be taught to Nanette, peering cautiously from the waltz on his hind legs he must know how to walk on them, before he can walk on his hind legs he must learn she began to shout at the top of her to balance himself on them, and so

> When the actual work of the tasiner begins, he finds himself opposite a mild, willing, good-natured creature

possessing intelligence something like a three-year-old child, but weighing from twenty-five to forty times as much as himself and at first incapable of understanding what he wishes with which to bring the great creature under control is a lump of sugar of the sort of which you need two or three to sweeten your morning coffee. He is to begin to tea 1 a leviathan

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

to lie down and to stand up at a word just as if instead of weighing

Butterfly Suspenders. A Gentle-

MY CAT.

(From the New York Alliance.) Very early one morning I heard an open wagon stop in front of my bouse

and two cats were tossed out, a black beyond. horses and went flying down the road, while the poor cats meowed dismally The children took off their grown- and seemed very much frightened by tese was so pretty that I gave her a

said.

That was during July and August; then came September days, and I had to go to teaching, shutting up the house from Monday morning until Friday night. I left puss in charge of a good-hearted neighbor, but she preferred her own home, and upon my return came meowing piteously towards me as if to reproach me for leaving

The next week when I came home she meowed even more pitifully than before, and would scarcely leave my sight during the two or three days I remained at home.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear

is only by the most careful treat-

WHERE JIM'S MONEY WENT.

only he and his mother to earn for

Mrs. Knowles helped at the day

Jim did other things too; he sold

papers along the street where he

shoveled snow in winter; he did ev-

erything that came to hand, either

him or putting them in charge of the

Jim was really a remarkable boy,

Mrs. Knowles herself. So when he

asked hesitatingly for the share of

his earnings that his mother had said

must go for new clothes for himseli

his request was granted.

nursery and Jim tended the babies at

the little ones.

home.

eldest girl.

in order.

she thought.

At last she understood through some sort of instinct or deep study

CEYLON TEA. Packed only In Sealed Lead Packages which preserve its many excellent qualities 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per Ib. At all Grocers'.

"I thought I'd clean up the cellar kitchen. Something was wrong for to celebrate," observed Jim.

worked hard.'

Mary.

Baby was cutting up. So she arose "And we helped," piped up Philip. from her bed and went to the kitchen "Yes, you did," Jim agreed. "You to investigate. On opening the door a cloud of smoke nearly overcame her.

Clear and without cloud or sediment

'nd there's somethin' "---giggled The kitchen was on fire and poor Baby nearly smothered.

Jim interrupted woth a warning It seems that the wood-box back of finger, and the little teil-tale lips the kitchen range had caught fire and were speedily closed. Mary stood the flames had communicated to the in fear of Jim, although he was al- walls. With the aid of Mr. Holmes, the burning box was gotten outside wavs kind.

"I want you to go down to see the, and a few pails of water soon quenchcellar." Jim said, and after tea the ed the flames, and all was over withfamily went downstairs. out the household being alarmed. A

It was a very neat apartment that few minutes later the fire would have Mrs. Knowles looked upon, and she been beyond control. Baby had saved said such a tidy place was as good a the hotel from destruction. birthday present as she wanted.

At that the children broke out in little exclamations and smothered you are, get a bottle of Holloway's bursts el laughter, which made Jim Corn Cure. It has never been known hurry past the woodpile to the bin to fail.

"Mother," he said, "here is your real present!"

Then the youngsters squealed and shrieked with delight as Mrs. Knowles he is a-loft. cried out in genuine astonishment:

'Why, Jim! Jim-a ton of coal!" Then more soberly: "But, my boy,

your new suit?" "My old one is good enough," Jim moon is as light again.

-There is a work to do for every we cannot get "on" without them. man on earth, there is a function to What two letters do boys delight perform for everything on earth, ani- in, to the annoyance of their elders? mate and inanimate. Everything has Two T's (to tease). cure coughs, colds, croup and all af- give a peck. fections of the respiratory organs.

THE REAL GENTLEMAN.

We son't know his name, occupation or, whence he came; but we do know that he was a gentleman, and a man with a mother, and if he had a wife

and a sister they were fortunate. He was sitting in a crowded car. -I think it was study. She knew An old lady with a faded sunbonnet wears." when I was going away, and so, one and basket, got on the car at the

What tree is of the greatest importance in history? The date. Which is heavier, a half or a full moon? The half, because the full

Why are the fourteenth and fifteenth letters in the alphabet of more im-We all Have Missions in the World. portance than the others? Because

CRACK THESE NOW!

When is a sailor not a sailor? When

a mission, and the mission of Dr. Why are fowls the most economical

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns creatures that a farmer keeps? Beand wounds of every description and cause for every grain they eat they

What relation is the door-mat to he scraper? A stepfather (farther). Why would a pelican make a good lawyer? Because he knows how to stretch his bill.

SHE NEVER CRITICIZED.

"If there is anything I detest, dear, it is criticizing what another person

"Yes. Erna.

"Now, take Clara, for instance.

are simply marvellous.

And seasamolds eight, to what you've had.

Now, adding them all, 'tis plainly seen That the total number is 214. And in the mouth we clearly view

Teeth, upper and under, thirty-two. -Inter-Mountain Catholic.

MARJORIE JEAN'S DOLLS.

My dolls had a party-Susanna Ann Was ever so old that day, Because she was mother's before she was mine; But mother is young, they say.

We packed up a basket of goodies; we

had Some apples and peanuts and cake.

We went to the meadow, out under the tree Which grows pretty close to the

lake.

Rosella had dollies-I think she had four:

Rosella's my best friend, you see. Her hair is so curly; her eyes I forget;

Our dolls were as old as could be.

We made out of daisies a robe for Susanne.

I wreathed a gold crown for her head. "O, now she is Queen of the May,

Marjorie Jean, So, curtsey, dolls," Rosy said.

Susanna was flustered; she couldn't eat much; It must feel quite odd to be queen.

Rosella cried out, "Take your dollies and run,

Jean.

Of course it was "Rover" who came with a bound;

Away through the clover he flew. He ate up the cake we'd forgotten to take,

And maybe an apple or two.

'Twas the merriest party! I'm sure Susy Ann Will 'member it all of her years; Now that's all I'll say about dollies ly, to the peddler, who laughed loudto-day,

Except-they're the dearest of dears. -Grace May North, in Christian Register.

WHERE EXTREMES MEET.

(The Catholic News.)

Once a little Hottentot Met a little Eskimo, Told him of a country hot Where the stately palms grow; Said that in that far-off land It was hot the whole year through. But the Eskimo remarked' "Such a thing cannot be true."

Then the Eskimo described His own land of ice and snow, Where in spite of nipping cold. Thrived the hardy Eskimo. But the Hottentot in doubt Turned away and shook his head: "Such a thing cannot be true; I can't believe that yarn," he said. -Frisbie.

The girls shouted with laughter when they saw the boys. Louis had on a grey striped smoking jacket and broad-brimed straw hat. Fred's overcoat trailed on the ground and his father's new silk hat almost served as hat and ear-muffs, too. "Allow me to help you into the

carriage, Mrs. Hunt," said Louis, politely. The carriage was made of rows of chairs with a tipped-over chair in front for the horse. When they were all seated Fred gave a great "click"

and they started on their drive. Before they had gone far there came a knock on the front door. The children all jumped out of the

carriage in a hurry. "You go, Elsie," said Fred, beginning to turn the chairs around. "Well, now, you remember, no mat-

ter who it is, you are to stay in the parlor and pretend you are all grown-ups." The children all sat down and list-

ened breathlessly. "Good-morning, miss," they heard gruff voice say. "Is your ma at

home?" "I am my ma," they heard Elsie say, hesitatingly. "Anyhow, I am

Mrs. Hunt." The children giggled audibly.

"Now, look here, miss, you can't fool me! Run and call your ma. I have some very pretty dress goods to show her." "A peddler!" whispered Fred.

"If you do not care to show your goods to me you may go away at once," said Elsie, determinedly. "I

am the lady of the house." "Well, lady," said the man, roughly, "show we into the parlor, and

Here comes a great bear, Marjorie while I am getting out my goods you can bring me a drink of milk and a piece of pie." "Certainly," said Elsie, with dig-

nity "I'm awful scared!" said Nanette.

"I don't believe he's a good man. I'm going to hide," and she scampered behind the sofa.

"Fraidy!" whispered Louis. Elsie entered with the peddler. 'This is my husbazd, Mr. Hunt, and this is Mr. Saville," she said, politely at sight of the bashful looking boymen

"Why, where is Mrs. Saville?" asked Elsie.

"She heard one of the children crying upstairs," said Louis.

The peddler looked puzzled. "Is Mrs. Saville your ma?" he demanded of Elsie.

"Oh, no, indeed!" Elsie answered quickly; "she is Mr. Saville's wife,' and she pointed to Louis. "Now while you are showing these gentlemen your goods I will get you something to eat."

"I ain't a-goin' to unpack my goods just for you," said the peddler when Elsie had disappeared. "I passed what looked like a circus procession as I came along. Don't you youngsters want to run down the road a bit to see if it is comin'?"

Without a moment's hesitation the boys started. They forgoi, in their eagerness to see the circus, all about little Nanette, who was left alone in the room with the peddler. Price 69 cents per box or three boxes 01.26, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Ca., Toronto, Ont. the room with the peddler.

ment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their call-IF WOMEN ings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear. **ONLY KNEW**

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an ach ing back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in the world.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Backacke is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, over-worked kidneys—all over the world— making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. P. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame over five months I was troubled with lame over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and liniments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had used three-q arters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

Pil

claimed. gotten it!"

distance of about a mile. I chanced to the right and left. She passed this to look back and there was kitty man's seat. He looked up at her trotting close behind me.

Well, I knew it wouldn't do to take saw no vacant seat and immediately a eat to school, and for the first time rose up, touched the old lady's arm, said in as stern a tone as I could ther.

trembled. She dared not come one step nearer, but she just sat down and meowed after me. I could hear "Oh, no," was the reply, "that seat something I never do, no-never." her until I had left her looking like a belongs to the railroad company and far-away speck in the middle of the they sold you the right to sit in it. road. My heart ached as I boarded I have been sitting a long time, and

the train, and I had to tell all of my need to stand for exercise." The next time pussy met me she did it hurt me so, though I knew the new young fellow took down the basket Germination. home would be ever so much better

time, I am told, but grew reconciled to the platform, shook her hand, said ation. at last. I never fail to enquire about good-bye and returned to the car. The 3. The nation for pupils? Suborher when I have the opportunity, and old lady watched him as long as she dination. there is still a warm place in my could see him and then turned to her 4. The nation for actors? Imperheart for the cat that loved me so daughter wha was waiting for her. sonation.

Not a person on the car but admires 5. The nation for theological stuthe young fellow-would have trusted dents? Ordination. him anywhere, and all wished they had the manhood to do as he had date? Nomination. done

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders, guaranteed. Price, 50c.

IT WAS ONLY A CAT

It was only a cat-black as the ace lies? Combination. of spades and with a curiosity that 11. The nation which indicates a has not yet reached the end of her class? Denomination. nine lives-but Mother Belding loves it because she raised it from a kitten rie Nation. and the "girls" gave it its name. Baby makes her home in the kitchen of the Belding House and as there is Millicent May was very fair, not room for both, rats and mice With violet eyes and golden hair, Jim's father was dead; there were make their headquarters elsewhere.

Monday night about midnight Mother Belding heard a commotion in the



Norway Pine and none knew it better than good Syrup

> Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Nearseness, Group, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

"He's old enough to buy his own It stops that tickling in the throat, is things," his mother said. But when pleasant to take and soothing and heal-ing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the new suit did not appear she wonspecially as dollars were an usual, and crimping was he be spending foolishly?" ht. ' 'Do you know what day it my birthday, sure!" she ex-"I'd been so busy I'd fordered, especially as dollars were scarcer than usual, and crimping was "Could he be spending foolishly?" One September night Jim asked his mother: "Do you know what day it "Why, my birthday, sure!" she ex-

'Really' "Yes, and just look at her hat.

quickly, glanced up and down the car, Why, it sits like a crow's nest." "You think so?"

"Yes, and that waist. Did you ever in my life I spoke crossly to her. I and said, "Here's a vacant seat, mo- see anything so ludicrous? And that skirt. It looks like a lithograph for The old lady looked at the strong a museum. And those heels. They young fellow and said, "Thank you, are impossible. To think she critidear, but that is your seat, isn't it?" cizes what people wear. That is

GAMES OF NATIONS.

Here is a funny little feature called The old lady took the seat. The "The Game of Nations." It will young man put her shawl and basket serve to get the thinking cap on and not say a word, but followed me into in the rack, asked her where she was to furnish a half hour's entertainthe house and lay down in my lap going, talked about the weather and ment. On slips of paper to be given with a sad, patient look on her face. crops, and listened to a long story each guest write the questions, and Poor beast! I had to give her abaut her daughter whom she was go- when returned to the hostess with away when I left my old home, and ing to see, ten miles up the road. the correct answers they should be:

When the station was reached, the 1. The nation from which we start?

for her. She was restless for a long and shawl and assisted the old lady 2. The nation for teachers? Explan-

6. The nation for a political candi-

7. The nation for an unpopular official? Resignation.

8. The nation for poets? Extermination.

9. The nation for evildoers? Condemnation.

10. The nation desired by monopo-

12. The nation on a crusade? Car-

MILLICENT MAY

And she was gowned with greatest

care,

Was Millicent May, my dearie.

She sat in her carriage, nor even bowed Her lovely head to the passing crowd.

For she was fair and she was proud,

For she fell, she fell and broke her

Was Millicent May, my dearie.

But pride oft endeth in disgrace,

And in oblivion took her place.

Did Millicent May, my dearie.

So by this tale you will agree

Did Millicent May, my dearie.

she is making her toilet:

She cultivates reserve.

She thinks, then acts.

undignified than anger.

worthy of love.

She speaks ill of no friends.

She lives in her mother's faith.

She cares for her body as God's

She writes nothing she may regret.

She knows there is nothing more

She knows that to love and he lov-

ed is her birthright if she is but

THE LOVEABLE GIRL

To be placed in the corner of a

young girl's mirror and read while

That the fate is sad of such as she,

Though but a doll she chanced to be.

face,

temple.

