like a child.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE QUEEN OF THE LIONS,

Rough of speech and of temper, no hu-man being might anger him with im-

punity, and the fiercest animal in the menagerie qualled when he fixed it with his stern grey eyes. Yet the heaving of his mighty chest shook the

house on wheels.

As may be imagined, it was no

slight thing which caused his grief. He had just been informed that unless

he could send his six-year-old daughter to the sea, the child would assuredly die. She was then too delicate for the

showman's rough life. The stuffy car-

avan was withering her up like a plant kept without water. But Carl Strong had no money, nor anything

which could be turned into cash

Reismann could not help him. The show was stranded at Hollowford. One horse after another had been sold to

provide the wild beasts with food, un-till all were gone, and now the show-man could not afford to hire animals

to move the cages and caravans to a

more hopeful neighborhood.

The lion-tamer's' little daughter lay

in a tiny cot behind the wooden screen which divided the caravan. Fair-

haired, blue-eyed, she was the image in miniature of the silent, tearless wo-

man who knelt beside her, watching

her with a strained intensity painful

to witness.

The poor mother rose presently, and,

approaching her husband, laid a deli-

cate hand on his massive shoulder.
"Don't, Carl — don't!" she said.

He did not speak, nor raise his head.

Had he looked into his wife's eyes he

would have seen an expression there

quite foreign to them - of resolute de-

much as a pet monkey. If we'd never come to this dead alive hole we'd have

been all right." And he cursed Hol-

when - when she's an angel in heaven !

She'd try to blot out the record with her tears. Think of her weeping — weeping in heaven, Carl—because of you!"

The lion tamer turned a haggard

The little woman kinsed him and

enough. But when she makes up her

mind, something's got to be done.

us what money he can spare."

"What sort of a sensation?"

"He did not tell me," she said at

length.
'Menageries are off — played out,'

rejoined the lion tamer gloomily.
"I've a good mind to aggravate old

"I'd like an orange."
"Then you shall have one, if I spend

my last penny."

It was a good ten minutes' walk from

the common fo the nearest fruit-shop.

The lion-tamer covered the distance in

light. If he was to kill me, all

Mrs. Strong hesitated.

paid the funeral expenses.

What is it, Nell ?"

caravan.

I had to give in."

crockery.

startled face towards his wife.

an awed tone.

went out.

reaks.

"You break my heart !"

termination.

. 1901. ---

SHORT AND

(paper) 50 cents

HER, price, 35 an Mother (cloth), Sacred Heart, by 0 cents: Catholic h (strongly bound) DAMEN'S (S. J.)
retation of the
reb the Only True
stion, "The Real
blief tions Against
te 15c. Per dozen,

S. — A YEAR'S
THOLIC RECORD
for the same of the same o

LE.-WE HAVE slic Prayer Books
5, 20, 25, 30, 50, 75c.,
cribers wishing te
ese prayer books,
amount they intend
. We will make a
and forward their

F THE SAINTS
DOED for one year
ons for Every Day
is compiled from
approved sources.
ea, LLD. With a
e Holy Family and
as, elegantly bound COLORED CRAYrit of Jesus and of
size 1222 Price,
ngravings, 75 cents
(engraving), 31,50
The Sacred Heart
Heart of Mary, 25
colored, 25 cents,
nthony of Padua —

OURTH EDITION
ning MUSIC and
ys and Festivals of
over Two Hundred
Litanies, Daily
is, Preparation and
d Communion, and
es Sodalities of the
Compiled from apcents.
he music, 25 cents.

THE SUM OF 45
dress — charges for
y Bible (large size)
it edges, splendidly
i also give credit for
to the CATHOLIG E HOLY BIBLE

anonical Scriptures,
of the Council of
Latin Vulgate: dihe Hebrew, Greak,
re languages. For
LARS we should be
r of this Bible and
ge, as well as give
old or new) to the
la good book, well
he about thirteen
iches thick, eleven
s wide

E AND A YEAR'S of the Pope. ng of His Holiness, rork of one of New ritists, J. A. Mohle, cture, has had the ant criticisms and dignitaries of the price, who have deing over the details a sriets, so that the as near perfect as rought out. Those y His Holiness with ver the remarkable g, "It is, indeed, so life."

of life."
en out at an expense
raph being finished
ings on the highest
a d has been treatner.
and so magnificent a
nt picture is, therene to everyone. receipt of 50 cents.

IAS COFFEY,
Record, London, Ont.
Illowed to agents,

ish to use the best it that they receive n to get it, as nearly anada sells Carling's

NG H & SON.

half that time. But instead of enter-ing the shop he stood staring at a bill, damp from the printer's, which hung in the window: Una. the Child Queen of the Lions!
Tonight, at Eight. Telephone 586

Come and See Una Perform with Three Untamed Lions of the Desert! iesmann's World-famed Mammoth Men-agerie!

Carl passed his hand over his eyes, and stared again.
"A child!" he muttered. "Why
it's as much as I dare do, now they're
only half fed. Nero'll eat her! Riesmann must be mad!"
He bought a couple of oranges, and Business was very bad with the "World famed Mammoth Menagerie." Mr. Riesmann, the once fat proprietor, sat in his caravan, puzzling his brains

for a sensation powerful enough to draw the fickle public. In another caravan, smuller and less ornate, Carl hastened back. As he passed the men-agerie he caught sight of Mr. Ries-Strong, the lion-tamer, was sobbing Itke a child.

It was a curious, indeed, an amazing, spectacle. The man had the thews of Samson, the frame of Goliath, and nerves of the best Damascus steel.

agerie he caught sight of Mr. Riesmann in the pay-box.

"I've just seen your new bill!" he cried. "What does it mean?"

"Better pusiness, my poy," answered the showman. "Der beoples vill coom in der hundreds. You'll be aple to send der little Nelly to der sea, und I'll haf money to hire horses and leaved dis horrible place!"

dis horrible place!"
"It's madness! Where's the child's mother? What does she belong to?"
"Dot ees my pusiness," answered the

phlegmatic German.
"But it's certain death!" cried the lion · tamer angrily. "The lions haven't been half fed for a month. I'll

"Yes, you vill, mein frent," said the showman slowly and confidently. "You'll go dis minute und kill der fivelecked sheep. You'll cut him up und gif him all to der lions. At safen o'clock you'll get ready der bucket of hot coals und der irons—in gase of agsident, frent Carl—in gase of an agsident, dent. Den you'll load your rifle mit ball, frent Carl, and when Una goes in dot cage you'll vatch dem lions like as a cat vatches a mice." Carl Strong broke his word. He

swore loudly, emphatically. "I'll have nothing to do with it," he said; and a great deal more besides. "In dot gase," rejoined Mr. Riesmann gravely, "you liddle Nelly will die. Dot ees how it stands, frent Carl. You haf no money. I haf no money. Ve dake a little risk und ve haf plenty. I tell you Una ees goot business.

"That may be. I'd rather lose Nelly than assist in a murder." The lion tamer turned away and entered his own caravan. While peeling an orange for Nell he told his wife what has passed. To his great surprise she agreed with Riesmann.

"A good sensation is our only chance," she said. "This child Una is nothing to us. Nell is everything. If we lose her there'll be nothing left "I'm going out," she went on, "to see if anything can be done. You'll look after Nell?" to live for."

The argument was a powerful one but not convincing. Nevertheless Carl Strong went back to the mena-gerie, killed the five-legged sheep and gave the lions, or, rather, the lion and "Yes," he answered, still with bowed head. "But it's no use asking Riesmann to sell any of the animals. He two lionesses, a square meal. He knew by experience that if Riesmann couldn't if he wanted to ever so. There's nobody here would buy so had made up his mind, nothing he could say would induce him to change it; but by satisfying the animals' hun ger he might lessen the risk.

lowford and all its unappreciative in-As the unlucky sheep's fifth leg wa habitants with a vigor and bitterness that would have shocked and frighta stuffed one, attached oeneath the wool, the showman's loss was not so great as it seemed. The lions fed, ened any listener unaccustomed to Carl prepared the make-shift brazier Mrs. Strong had reached the door. and from and loaded his rifle in read She turned back.
"Oh, Carl! Don't use such words. iness for the announced performance Nell will hear you. Think of what will happen if the Lord should take her, and she hear you swear like that

Half an hour before the time advertised the great tent was crowded. Carl Strong watched the people streaming in with jealous eyes. They would not pay to see him risk his life, but now that the danger was to be increased twenty-fold they came in their hun-

"I'll never swear again," he said in dreds. But where was the "Child-Queen of the Lions?" He asked himself that question again and again. Nothing was to be seen of her in Riesmann's caravan. Presently he questioned the showman, but Mr. Riesmann, accord-Sometimes when the lion tamer's acquaintances expressed their wonder that he should have married a woman so opposite to him in everything, so delicate, fairy-like, he would addicate, fairy-like, he would sometimes a specific spe

laugh, and say :
'She's only a little one; that's right Riesmann will apologize for Una's non appearance—say she's ill, or something of the sort—and call on me. It won't be good enough to-night. Old Nero will be furious if there's an angry, made up her mind she'd have me, and Mrs. Strong was very small and shouting crowd gaping at him, and I'll be shot if I run the risk. They fragile looking. Her gigantic hus-band could hook his little finger in her waist belt and swing her about like a didn't pay to see me, and they shan't.

If the child don't turn up I shall be

six-penny doll. He often did it, but not in the caravan. Such a pastime would have played havoc with the He looked at the animals in his charge. Nero was dragging his lanky half-starved carcass against the She was absent nearly two hours.
"Well?" said her husband, when bars, perambulating the cage, snar-ling as he went. The lionesses lay each in a corner, Their lord was in a "I have seen Mr. Riesmann. He nasty temper or they also would have been walking to and fro. Carl Strong has got a sensation for to night, and he has some new bills printed. If the public patronize the show he'll give could measure the peril from the old

lion's demeanor.
"If the Child Queen goes in there to night she's a dead 'un," he muttered. "That sheep's only whetted their appetities.

He looked at his watch. It was five minutes past 8. Mr. Riesmann was approaching the cage, which stood in the middle of the circle covered by the tent.
"Now for the apology," said th

Hollowford would come to the show tomorrow. That would be something like a sensation. You'd be able to lion-tamer; and, taking up his loaded whip, he cut Nero across the flank through the bars, at the same time shouting, "Up with you, sir!" send Nell away then-after you had "Daddy!" interrupted a plaintive little voice; "Daddy!"

Roaring savage, the lion reared on end, and, clutching the stout iron rods Carl Strong took two strides to the shook them in fury, while the lionesses snarling, bounded to their feet. Thos of the audience nearest the cage surged

backwards in alarm. Seizing the opportunity, Carl Strong slipped away, and, diving beneath a tarpaulin, crawled from the tent into

"Now Riesmann must get out of the mess the best way he can," he mutered; and lay listening for the ex-

pected apology. It was not forthcom-

the familiar voice cry, "de Shild-Queen of der Lions vill now appear." The word struck a chill to the liontamer's heart. "Will now appear!" and scarce a minute had passed since

he had lashed Nero to fury! It would and attractiveness to young people. Shall we lag behind in so important a his hand; now it was death, certain, matter? instant !

and, scattering the excited people right and left, reached the cage.

A girl stood within, fearlessly facing

the tawny monsters, all three crouched now, with their heads pressed beneath their shoulders, watching her with burning eyes, while their tails moved tremulously, beating on the boards. A girl? It was his wife—Nell's mother flowing hair he recognized her in-

stantly.

Carl Strong's locks turned white that night. No wonder. His agony must have been terrible. The lions were crouching for the spring!

"Oh, my God! my God!" he groaned. And snatching a heated her from the heated her form the heated her form the heated.

bar from the brazier, he leaped at the door, drew back the bolts and dashed in front of the daring woman just as Nero launched himself into the air. One blow he had. The red hot end

of the bar struck the furious beast fairly on the head. Half stunned, Nero dropped short in his spring and slunk back, cowed for the instant. The liontamer pushed his wife through the doorway with his shoulders, still facing the lionesses, now as furious as their mate. Both sprang-luckily not together-and both were struck down. Next moment Carl Strong was outside the cage.

The pent-up excitement of the watchers burst forth in loud cheering. But the lion-tamer did not bow his acknowledgements- Striding up to his wife, he seized her roughly by the arm.
"Why did you do it?"

"It was for Nell," she answered bursting into tears. "So that she could go away.' Carl Strong was silenced.
The audience dispersed. They had

had their money's worth. Terrified almost out of his wits lest the lion-tamer should hold him responsible, Mr. Riesmann carried half of the takings to the Strong's caravan as a peace offering. Carl took the money

in silence. The "Child Queen of the Lions, never appeared again. She left Hollowford with Nell next day. But Una proved "good business," notwithstanding her departure, for people came again and again near and far, to see the man who had beaten three lions, "one down, another up;" and when the menagerie went away, the norses which drew it were not hired

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

One who has devoted his energy and talents to the fostering of young men's societies has this to say about the or ganization of

atholic Young Men in Towns land

A Young Men's Catholic Society ought to be founded in every small town and country parish in our land. There is none too small or struggling Villages. maps selder meeting the others but at to organize and support such a union successfully. The good results of a union are by no means possible only to one located in a city; in fact, I think its influence can be better observed in a country village. In the large city the minds of the people are too much occupied with business and social cares, with political excitement of acquaintance. Especially do the to organize and support such a union and amusements, to know or to care local union. In the smaller town the Catholic club rooms may be the most prominent feature to be shown pride to visiting strangers ; its entertainments may be the only elevating ones afforded to the community; its library and reading-room, the attraction to the evil associations so surely to be sound at work, even in a

little hamlet. A rural Young Men's Catholic Union may be a great factor in over-coming the prejudices against our Church existing among the non-Catho-lic residents, a hostility always so much stronger in the country than in the centers of civilization. This feeling is caused by ignorance of our Church's teachings and practice. Let our young men show their neighbors that they are working together for the uplifting of the whole community, that they are striving for self-improvement, for assist in the good work.

it is only a small working part of a

have a fixed aim. It should lay out a plan of work for every year, and when this is once fully formed, should follow and through their attractions we should gradually implant in our memshould gradually impiant in our members a desire for self-improvement and culture. By culture we do not mean only education and polish. "True culture defeats itself if it exists only for itself. True culture serves and enriches the world. The map at the better is the map to whom only reing.

'Latees and shentlemens," he heard owes a debt of self-sacrificing love."

This question has been a trouble-

The social intercourse and practical helpfulness so widely adopted by the members of non-Catholic churches have long been, especially in small commun-ities, the chief means of their growth

matter?
The work of organizing and assist-But surely Riesmann would miss him and delay the performance! No! He heard the bolts withdrawn, and the fron door clang. The scunds roused him to action. Shouting frantically in the hope of awing the lions, he tore through the tarpaulins into the circus, and the containing the scunds roused by the scunds roused by the scunds roused in the burdens themselves, working in harmony with and under the guidance of the press. This will increase their own executive ability, and crease their own executive ability, and being so many, they will exert a wider influence than any one person alone can. In many of our rural parishe the priest meets his people not oftener than once a fortnight. In such place the union will yield a wonderful power in keeping the young men together girl? It was his wife—Nell's mother! and in carrying on, to a great extent Despite her short, childish dress and the work of the priest in his absence If the rural union can not build for itself costly buildings, it can obtain

the use of one or two rooms in which to begin. If it can not hire high-priced musicians and lecturers for its entertainments, it can utilize the home talent of its members and their friends. and have instructive and interesting talks from its own or visiting priests
If it can not maintain a gymnasium equipped with all the modern appliances for muscular development, it can organize ball teams, perhaps rowing city union. As the union grows in age, experience and membership many new possibilities will open up. "O small beginnings, ye are great and

strong!
Based on a faithful heart and weariless
brain,
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer

Ye carn the crown, and wear it not in vain." We all know of the constant tide of farm and village bred boys toward the great cities, and, alas! we also know how many of them fall victims to the cities' enticements to evil. We have neither wish nor power to stop this cityward stream, but we can and ought to save these boys from ruin. The

only way to do this is by making them so strong lof principle and will that evil can have no power over them. A member of a rural union who has thus learned true principles and refined tastes, who can appreciate honorable conduct and social amusement of a high order, will turn from vile companionship with equal disgust for their objects and methods.

Again, a member of a country union who decides to try his fortunes in a great city takes with him a letter of introduction to the city's union. He is there immediately surrounded by friends—friends who have never be fore seen his face, but are, nevertheless, true ones, through the spirit of fellowship inculcated by our unions. He is assisted in securing employment if needs be; perhaps to a broader boarding place, and best of all, he is not left to form acquaintances haphazard and probably to his own eternal

damage. Members of a city congregation live near enough to see one another often. near enough to see one another often, meeting, perhaps, daily in school and business. They learn to know and love and help one another in joy and sorrow. In the country the Catholic farmers' houses are widely scattered; each lives much within himself, perhaps seldem meeting the others but at and amusements, ito know or to care sexes diverge in sympathy, with admuch about the good work done by the local union. In the smaller town the complete estrangement of the natural fraternal intercourse.

An Important Decision. A decision which will interest Catholics benevolent societies throughout the country was that made recently by evidence of a literary taste; and its the Supreme Court of Missouri, where social amusements the only counter by Catholic Mutual Benevolent Socie. ties of that state have the right to ex-pel members who do not live up to their religion. The decision was reached in the case of the minor children of Peter Franta, deceased, against the Bohemian Roman Catholic Central Union of the United States The defendants contended, which con tention was upheld by the Suprem Court, that their association is made up of members of the Roman Catholic Church; that by its constitution no person can be a member who is not a Roman Catholic and who does not perform his duties as required by the Church, and that one of those duties is to go to Confession and receive the they will be astonished to see how the prejudices have melted away, and how their former enemies stand ready to the constitution and bylaws require every member to perform that duty Let each society keep in mind that tis only a small working part of a national union to aid in the general or, failing therein, the society has the advancement of humanity. To be successful a society should layout a fixed aim. It should lay out a blan of work for every year, and when

That plaintiff's father did not receive its details carefully. The social the sacrament of the Holy Communion features should at first predominate, during Easter in 1896 and was charged in the society with that omission in a regular meeting he admitted the

some one in all Catholic fraternal so-cieties, and the decision will doubtless create a precedent which many will follow.

#### A POINTER.

Christian Scientists not wholly averse to profiting by suggestions have an excellent one offered them in the lowing :

Last Sunday, about noon, says the New York Sun, the Broadway cars were filled with homeward bound church goers. At Forty-eighth street the number was augmented by the Christian Science contingent, whose services had just ended. Every seat of a certain open car was already filled and many passengers were stand-ing, but notwithstanding the crowded condition two men and a woman pushed into one of the narrow aisles and clung desperately to the hats and shoulders of the people sitting directly in front

of them.

The woman in the case was young and pretty and well-gowned. She car-ried under her arm a copy of Science and Health and several Christian Science printed on the outer page in glaring type.

A man who had been fortunate

enough to secure a seat a few blocks farther down was moved by compassion by the sight of the woman, and was about to relinquish his seat in her favor when his eye lighted on those two words, "Christian Science." He organize ball teams, perhaps rowing crews, and can arrange outing days for indulging in athletic sports with an ease and frequency unknown to the city union. As the union grows in you? They don't believe in getting tired."

And the female wretch in the corner so far forgot her duty to her sex as to answer, "No, I don't believe I would.

And he didn't, and there stood that young woman for a distance of thirty

### MIRACULOUS CURE INVESTI-GATED.

St. Louis, Mo., July 10 .- An ecclesiastical investigation is in progress at the Maryville convent of the Sacred Heart into the asserted miraculou cure of a member of the order, Sister Catherine Burke, of a cancerou tumor. Her recovery after she was believed to be at the point of death is pronounced by the attending physicians to be unexplainable from a medi-

cal standpoint.

The investigation is being held under special instructions from Rome and the court of inquiry was appointed by Archbishop Kain of St. Louis. The evidence when complete will be sealed and sent to the Pope. The Sisters made a novena to Mme. Barat, foundress of the order of the Sacred Heart. Several cures have been attributed to prayers through her intercession. The Sisters prayed for nine days and placed a garment that had been worn by Mme. Barat on Sister Burke. On the morning of the ninth day, it is stated, Sister Burke got out of bed entirely cured, dressed herself and reported to the Mother Superior for duty. She is now in perfect health.

## THINGS OF VITAL IMPORT.

A healthy public conscience, and distaste for the nasty, are as much a matter of vital import to the body politic as they are to the individual; perhaps all the more so, when one remembers that there is an eternal hell to justify the ways of God to the individual man, but no hell, worth a Machiavelli's consideration, to justify those same ways to a careless state. Anarchy may do that, as it did in the French Revolution; but anarchy can-not last forever. - Providence Visitor.

Catarrh Poisons the System
lowers health and vitality, destroys digestion and makes the victim feel like thirty cents. Foolish, nay criminal to have Catarrh and suffer its evil consequences since Catarrhozone so quickly and pleasantly cures it. It is medicine carried to the lungs, throat and nasal passages, by the air you breathe. It's as absolute, in its power of curing as it is scientific in its method of treatment. Your doctor or druggist will tell you that nothing equals it for Catarrh and all other lung and throat diseases. All dealers 255, and \$1.

MESSRS. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost "every ill that flesh is heir to," is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house. Catarrh Poisons the System

house.

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, wihout distressing me in the least." These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

INDIGESTION, resulting from weakness of

INDIGESTION, resulting from weakness of the stomach, is relieved by Hood's Sarsapar-lla, the greatest stomach tonic and cure for Dynamics.

# There is

no escaping the germs of consumption; kill them with health. Health is your only means of killing them.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will give you that health, if anything will.

DOOTY & BOWNE, CHEMISTO, TORONTO.
500. and \$1.00; all druggists,

## SURPRISE SOAP POINTS.

A pure hard soap which is economical in wearing qualities. Entirely harmless to

the hands. Satisfactory in every way in results on the clothes. Sweet and clean, without damage to the

finest fabrics. Don't forget that Surprise Soap is cheapest to

St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.



# MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water "THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME" For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. ... REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES! THE PARTY NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE PARTY OF THE PAR

## MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life. Head Office, WATERIOO, ONT.

Assurance in force ....... \$29,500,000 Assets exceed...... \$5,000,000 Reserve held on 4 and 3½ per cent. Tables. Every desirable kind of policy issued.

A Company of Policy-

POLICY IN IT By Policy-holders, PAYS For Policy-holders. GEO. WEGENAST, W. H. RIDDELL,
Manager. Secretary.

## Relieve those Inflamed Eyes! Pond's Extract

Reduced one-half with pure soft water,

CAUTION!—Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

LONDON. Window and Cathedral WINDO **公/翻** MEMORIAL Church MF'G High-class Equal to:

# O'KEEFE'S **Liquid Extract of Malt** If you do not enjoy your meals and do not



tract of Malt.
The Diastase in the Malt aids digestion, and the Hops insures sound leep. One bottle every two

your meals and do not sleep well, you need O'Keefe's Liquid Ex-

days in doses of a wine-glassful after each meal and at bed-time will re store your appetite, giv you refreshing sleep and build up your genera health. W. LLOYD WOOD, Wholesale Druggist, General Agent, TORONTO.

PLUMBING WORK IN OPERATION Can be Seen at our Warero SMITH BROTHERS

Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers, Toloron, Contario, Bole Agents for Peerless Water Heatens, Telephone 588.

NG

oroughly matured it able, but wholesome a ways fully aged to market. Both ott en is mellowed me before it reaches

NDON. d Embalmers