หลือจตอดจอดจอดจอดจอดจอดจ (hats with the Children មជ្ជីឧមចនាពេលបានបានឧក្ខេក្ខពេលក្ដីពេលប្ដី

THE FRAYER BOOK + MPETITION

The following letters from some of the cousins in the St. Mary's Parish are the first I have received for this competition. The competition the competition of course expecting them to apply and express them in their own language; and not supposing that they would take the words literally, and just reset them take parrots.

and not supposing that they would take the words literally, and just repeat their like parrots.

None of the letters can really be considered as descriptions of the individual feelings of the writers, or of the benefits they themselves experienced from the mission. Now, my dear children, will you try and think for yourselves? What did you ask of Jesus during the mission? What did you feel in your hearts; did you not wish to try and do better, to become more like the dear Saviour Who was over loving and obeduent to His parents and teachers? Tell me something about yourselves, and about what you thought and felt

All those who have written to me may write again, trying to be as original as they can, and giving their ages next time.

Don't use fine words and expressions, write as you would speak, naturally, and unaffectoply and you will have more chauce of the prize.

Cousis Fro.

Dear Cousin Fig.—I am sure that you are always happy to have new comers. The boys and the girls had the first three days. There was a special mass in the morning at 9.80, and instructions in the afternoon at 9.0. The church was well filled twice a day by the boys and the girls of St. Mary's Parish. Father Devlin said he was very much pleased with the attention they gave each day, and with the large number that attended. Also he was very much pleased with the great number who received Holy Communion on the last day of the children's mission.

I remain your loving cousin,
A. Hernear.
Toronto, March 17, 1898.

Dear Cousin Flo—As the brother that is teaching me told us that you have offered a prayer book for the best composition. I thought I would write to you. The children's mission, its Mary's Church, took place about three weeks ago and lasted about four days. There was a special Mass every morning at 8,30 and an instruction every afternoon at 8,30 by one of the Jesuit priest's, namely, Father Marnare, and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. At the close all confessed and communicated. Twice a day the church was well filled with boys and girls they were all very attentive at Mass, instruction and benediction. No doubt Almighty God was generous in giving choice graces and blessings to all who tried to make the mission well. If all be docile and obedient to their parents at home and studious in school what pleasure for both parents and teachers.

Your affectionate cousin,
Jos Landreville.
Toronto, March 15, 1898.

Toronto, March 15, 1898.

DEAR COUSIN FLO—I am sure that you are always ready to welcome a cousin into your happy band, and I now take this opportunity of writing

cousin into your happy band, and now take this opportunity of writing to you.

We had a mission in our church; it lasted for three days. There was a special Mass in the morning at 8 30 and an instruction at 8.30 in the afternoon, given by Rev. Father Marsans, one of the Jesuit priest's. After the matruction was the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. On the third day all went to confession and received communion. Twice a day the church was well filled with boys and girls from the different schools.

No doubt Almighty God generously poinced choice and loving graces into the hearts of those who earnestly tried to make the mission a cuccess. Nothing will please our Lord better than to be obedient to our parents at home, and studious and double in school, which gives much pleasure to our parents and teachers.

I remain, your loving cousin, Partner Kennedy.

Toronto, March 15, 1898.

Toronto, March 15, 1898.

My Dean Cousin Flo.—The children's mission of St. Mary's closed about three weeks ago; it lasted nearly four days. At 8.30 in the morning there was a special Mass every day for the children. In the alternoon there was an instruction at 3 30 followed by benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. At the close of the mission all the children that had made their first communion went to confession and communion.

communion.

Twice a day the church was filled with boys and girls. They were very attentive to Mass, instruction and benediction. No doubt Almighty God was generous in giving choice graces

to all who tried to make good mission.
If all be decide and obedient to their parents at home, and studious in school, what pleasure for both parents and teachers! Your consult. Your cou

Toronto, March 16, 181

ALLITERATION AGAIN!

Cousin James has cent another alliteration article.

I really think we must have another compatition, the consense seem to have taken to it immensely. What do you think; shall we have another alliteration contest?

Dean Cousis Fro-This is my at

Dear Corsix Fro—This is my st tempt at affilteration.

Austrana cated against advice, and an American army a tacked an Austrian army, and slong about Apil advanced against an army attacking Annapolis, and afterwards attacked Austrians again. Austran army advanced against Augusta, and after an attack Austrians assented.

Jas. Connella, Aged 12.

Colborne, Ont.

PUZZLES

ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

As snall goes a journey of 15 miles, going a mile the first day, 14 miles the second, 1 mile the thrid, 14 miles the fourth, and so on—and 4 a mile overy night; how many days will it be getting to its journey's end?

DIAMOND ACROSTIC.

A letter; a gurl's name; a naval squadron; a Spanish man's name; a gurl's name; advanced years; a letter. Centres gave the Christian name of the man who first discovered America.

TRIANGLE.

A great mass of ice; one who cuts out; to rub out; to tell tales; what we see with; two letters; one letter. Initials and finule are same as top word; finals are one letter short.

CON UNDRUMS.

1. If you take a day off, how many

2. What is the difference between cat and a sentence?

Answers to Puzzles, March 17th.

ENIGMA. Independence

DECAPITATIONS. Chair, hair. Rice, ice. Madam, Adam. Smite, mite.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Because it contains the ashes of the great (grate.)

2. When he's a-shaving.

MARKS.

MARS.

L. Pyman, Lindsay, 3; Sterndale J. Murphy, 4; Camilla Casserly, 2; Aggie Blondin, 2 (Aggie says a man is not a man when he is drunk, which is true, but not the correct answer), Jennie O'Malley, 2.

Camilla Casserly. On referring to Camilla Cassorly. On referring to your letter containing answers to puzzles of March 3rd, I find only answers to the conundrums and buried rivers, therefore 3 marks is the correct number. If you sent the square later on, you have been credited with it. I shall be very pleased to have a description of your house, my dear. Do not be discouraged; If you do not win the first prize you will get something. I do not mean any of you to be dissprointed.

Colsin Flo.



Devout priests frequently mortify their flesh and voluntarily force themselves to undergo great bothly hardships and deprivation. They are enabled to do this and excape serious injury to their health by reason of the

four bottles of his couten seemen and three of 'Pleasant Pellets' I am now able to do my work and eat many things that I could not touch before I took these medicines"

(Qinderella's Daugkter

"So Omdered's married the King's con." And a few menths later the Xing died, and c'inderella's husband mined was king.

Shortly after this the Queen had a little daught, who was called Minn. Princess Minn was as beautiful as the day; her bair was pale gold dotted with sunbeams, her skin the delicate pink of a moes rose.

Now, tho law of that country was that she should be married when she was fifteen, and, being a Princes, she could marry only a Prince. But in all the neighboring countries only two Princes could be found; Polyphemus, who was seven times taller than the Princess: and Hop o' my Trumb, who was seven times taller than the these Princes adored her, but she cared for neither of them; one was too big, the other too little, to please her.

But, novertholess, the King, ber father, commanded her to choose between them, and gave her only a month to make up her mind. He told the Princes, too, that they were permitted to court her, and it was settled beforehand that the rejected beforehand the rejected the rejected beforehand the rejected the rejected the rejected the rejected the rejecte

settice desortenant that make reference sanitor was to bear in make to the successful one, and not to do him any harm.

Polyphemus arrived with plenty of presents—sheep, oxon, cheeses, great baskets of fruit, and, behind him, a tran of giant warriors, slothed in pieced ekms. Hop o' my Thumb brought presents, too—birds in a gilt oxoge, showers, pewols; and his followers were clowns in cap and bils and dancers of ressed in sight.

Polyphomus at once began to tell his history.

"You must not believe all a fellow called Homer has written about me," he said. "First of all, he says I have only one eye, and you see for yourself I have two. Next, although it is true that I lived one on an island, and ate mariners who landed there I only did it because they were litue mites. Just dear Princess, as you might pick the bones of a plover or young rabbit at your father's table, and see nothing oruel in it. And besides that, I haven't done it ones amoe another fellow called Ulysses explained to me that the poor little mites were men like myself, and that some of them had families that grieved dreaffully when they were eaten. Ever since them I have lived altogether on the feel and milk of my flooks and herds. For really and tuly I'm not at all a bad fellow. You can see it for yourself, dear Frincess, for though I am so big and strong, I'm as gentle as a lamb with you."

But he was too vain to tell Mimi that, strong as he was, Ulysses had

bad fellow. You can see at for yourself, dear Frincess, for though I am
so big and strong, I'm as gentle as a
lamb with you."

But he was too vain to tell Mimi
that, strong as he was, Ulysees had
overcome him and put out one of his
eyes; and that he only recovered his
sight through the art of a magician.

Meantima Mimi was t.inking.

"It's all very well, but if he were
very hungry he might just eat me.
Now, Hop o' my Thumb is so little,
that it is I who could crunch him, if I
were in the mood for it."

Next it was the little Prince's turn
to tell his story:

"A wicked spell was cast over me
and my six brothers, to make us lose
our way in a forest. But I scattered
white pebbles along the road to show
us the way back. Unfortunately,
howover, we met the Ogro, who car
ried us off to bie caste and put us al
into one big bed together, intending to
eat us up next day. But instead of
that, he killed his own seven daughters, for I had put them into the bed
where he oxpected to find us. I took
away his saven-lesqued books, too, and
wery useful they were afterwards, when
I went to war with a neighboring
King. For by means of the boots I
followed overy move of the enemy, and
that is how I became a powerful
Prince. But I never wear the boots
flowlowed overy move of the enemy, and
that is how I became a powerful
Prince. But I never wear the boots
flowlowed overy move of the museum of my
palace. To bugin with, they were
very hard on my feet, and then it
wasn't convenient to take such very
long steps when I went out only for a
little walk. But you shall see them
some day, dear Princess."

But he was too vain to tell hor that
his father was nothing but a poor
wood-outer, and, like Folyphemus, he
mized up the true with the false, a
thing that love, selfsheness, and imagination make many people do. But
the Princess admired him for his great
cloverness.

One day Polyphenus was stretched
on a comb in the bouder of the

agination make many people do. But the Princess admired him for his great cleverness.

One day Polyphenus was stretched on a cound in the bouder of the Princess, and he was so big the room seemed fi'll of him; and when he spoke his huge veice shook the light furniture and made the windows rattle as if it were thundering.

"I am a simple fellow," he began, "but my heart is in the right place, and I am very strong. I can pluck up rocks and throw them into the sea; or fell an ox with a tap of my fist. Even lions are afraid of me. Come, dear Princess, with me to my country. I will show you beautiful things there; mountains that are blue when the sun rises, and rose pink when he sets; lakes that shine like poished mirrors; forests that are as old as the world itself. And, no master where you want to go, I will take you, even to the highest mountains to gather strange flowers that no woruan

has over worn before. I will be your slave, too, and so shall all my people be. Don't you think it would be trather fine, dear Princess, to be a sort of goddess served by a giant host? To be the Queen, and you so tiny and delicate, you know, of foreast and mountains, of torrents and lakes, of eagles and hone.

eagles and hone ""

All the stirred the Princess a good deat; and though she was rather tremulous, it was only as a trind little bird quivors when it finds used! in the warm, kind hand it knows and looks to for protection. But Hop o' my "humb, hidden all this time in a fold of her dress, began now to speak in his tiny voice like a clear crystal hell:

in his cuty voice like a clear crystal bolt:

"Dear Princess, choose mo I take so little room. I am so cmy that you can do just what you please with me, too. And then I have wits to love you according to your mood. I can snit my words and carreses to the in nost secret of your heart, whether you are merry or sad; and to all eea sons and all kinds of weather. I shall have endless ways of entertaining you, too, and will surround you with every invoition of markind to make life pleasant. You shall see only beautiful things; the lowliest flowers, jewels, stiffs, statue; smell only the most delicious porfumes. I will tell you charming stories; have plays acted for you by the best performers. I can sing, too, and play the mandoline, and compose verses It is a finer thing to desorthe boautiful things one has eeen and felt, in harmonions language, than to stride over torreits. To master words is more difficult than to master wild beasts. Fine muscles are commoner than fine wits."

And the Princess, droamy, silont, listened to all he said as to a melody.

melody.

One day she said to both her lovers:

"Please make me some verses."

Prince Hop o' my Thumb reflected just a moment and then recited some lines, little ones like himself:

A Prince I am of Royal blood, As all the world may see; And sweetest Princess Mimi Is all the world to me.

I am no Horcules, not I! Nor do not wish to be. My heart is large and leving, And that's enough for me.

A field of gathered roses fu timest vial lies; The least of little dewdrops Reflecteth azuro s. es.

My body small indeed is, But that you will not mind; You know how great my love is, And surely will be kind.

And surely will be kind.

"Charming I exquisite it" said the
Princess, and she felt proud to be
loved by a little man who could so
easily string rhymes together.

"Bsh," said Polyphemus, "such
little verses as that sannot be hard to
make."

"Try," said Hon o' my Thumb.

little verses as that cannot be hard to make."

"Try," said Hop o' nay Thumb.
And try he did, all day long. But nothing came, not even when he hammered his forehead with his fist at lack, in a rage at not being able to express what he felt so intensely; somehow, it didn't seem fair. But there he stuck from morn till eve, his mouth open, his eyes wandering. It was almost nightfall, when at last he discovered that love and dove rhymed, and rushing to Mim. he cried:

"I've got it, got it!"
"That's right," said the Princess, "let us hear it, then."

"Hore it is," said the gnant:—
Oh. my dove

Oh, my dove I assure you I you love.

I assure you I you leve.

This, of course, made the Princess laugh heartily.

"What," said poor Polyphemus, shashed, "aren't they good verses?" Hop o' my Thumb enjoyed this very much, as it showed his superiority.

"It was not hard all the same," he said.

said.
"You might just have said this,
you know:—

My Princess you are fair; For love of you I'm all despair.

I'm a giant good and true, Who breaks his heart, for love of ye Or,

A little, little maiden
Who wields a conquering dart,
She scarce can reach my instep,
How hath she pierced my heart?

Or else, if you like it better :-Among the trees, he oak, the grandest giant grows, And loves, among he blessoms, that fairest flower, the Rosc.

Rosc.

"Lovely charming, delightful!" said Mimi. But at that moment she saw in one of Polyphenua's oyes a toar the size of a hor's egg, and he looked so wretched she felt sorry for him. Besides, there was something inflop o'my Thumb's self satisfaction that didn't quice please her. Polyphenus, in comparison, looked so subdued and simple that she was touched.

"After all." she shoupt. "with one

and simple that she was touched.

"After all," she thought, "with one fillip of his finger he could send the other flying, or he could pop him into his pookst. Indeed, though, of course, I'm bigger than Hop o' my Thumb, he could easily enough tuck me under his arm and do anything he liked with me. He must be very good-hearted to bear all this so patiently."

Then, speaking to Polyphemus she said:—

"Don't be too much grieved, my friend. Your verses are not first-rate,

but they have heart in them, and that is the essential thing."

"But," objected Hop of my Thumb, "they are not proper verses at all. You could not possibly sean them. There are only three syllables in the first line and seven in the other."

"Hold your tongue," said the Princess, sharply. "thank goodness everyone is not born a critic like you."

The palace where Minn lived was in a large park, across which ran a

Princess, sharply: "thank goodnessoveryone is not born a critic hits you."
The palaces where Minn lived was in a large park, across which ran a beautiful blue river, in the taidst of which was an island, an covered with flowers that it was like a mosey, floating between the blue sky and the blue river. Minn loved this island, and spent all the time she could there, other amount the flowers, or resting in the porcelain pavilion, which in shape of the color was built to resemble an immense tuilp, with windews of precious stenes set in silver. One day she was there as usual, half asleep in her pavilion, dreaming and thinking, or singing touching little songs to herself, her eyes half abut, so that not until aroused by the sound of waves lapping against the wall did she perceive that the river was overflowing. Denning one of the windows, she saw to her horror that already she was out of from the mainland, the bridge being under water, and in a few more moments the will already she was out off from the mainland, the bridge being under water, and in a few more moments the will had rushed to the river bank, but tood there in despart, unable to save her. Just then, hawever, Polyphenus Joned thorn, and, he calmly stepped into the rushing river (which nardly reached the pavilion, and having recaded the pavilion, and having recaded the privation, and having recaded the Princess, prought her safety on the strong and the Princess procession always! With Polyphenus to take core of me, I should never have a fear or anxiety. I really think I had better choose him."

I really think I had better choose him."

And with that sho smiled, and his buge frame shock with pleasure just because that little mouth had smiled at him. But next day size found Hop o' my Thumb so sad, that, to comfort him, she asked him to come for a walk in the fields with her.

She held him by the hand all the time, and pretended she was so tired, not to make him walk too fast. Presently thuy came across a flock of sheep, and as Hop o' my Thumb was unfortunately wearing a obsery-colored doublet, the ram became irritated, and made for the little Prince with lowered horns.

made for the hear and a solution of the slarm, stood his ground. But he would probably have been killed had not the Princess, with great presence of mind caught him up in her arms and then opened her parasol so suddenly in the angry animal's face, that he was frightened, turned sharp round, and ran away.

frightened, turned sharp round, and ran away.

"It's lucky for him he went off," said Hop o' my Thumb. "Of course I wasn't at all afraid. You saw for yourself, dear Princess, that I was ready for him."

"Yes, yes," she answered, "I know you are very brave." And to herself she thought: "How sweet to protect someons feebler than oneself. I'm sure one would grow very fond of anyone to whom one was really useful, particularly of one so protty and refined as this little Princo."

The next day Hop o' my Thumb

as this little Prince."

The next day Hop o' my Thumb brought her a little rose scarcely more than a bud, but more exquisite in tint and scent than any rose that ever was seen before.

She took it from him, saying:—
"Thank you, thank you, dear kind little Prince."

Her garather?

Her gown that day was made of a sort of fine gossamer, shaded with changing lights, like a dragon-fly's

ohanging lights, like a dragon-uys wings
"Ah," said Hop o' my Thumb,
"how beautiful your dress is!"
"Yes," said Mimi, 'in't 't pretty?
And just how well your rose looks fastened in it."
"A rose," thought Polyphemus;
"what's one rose? "I'll just show her what the bouquets I give are like."
And with that, he went off to the Indies, to a large tree covered with enormous bright flowers as big as cathedral bells, and plucking up the tree, he bore it in triumph to the Princess.

tree, he bore it in triumph to the Princess.

"It is very beautiful," said Mimi, laughing, "but what shall I do with it, dear Prince? I cannot wesr bat in my hair or dress, can I?"

Foor Polyphomus, abashed at these words, could think of no answer, and only hung his head. But while dring this, he saw that Hop a my Thumb was dressed in stuff like the Princess's gossamer gown, and he oried:—
"Oh!"

Yes," said Mimi. "I had it made."

gossamer gown, and no ored:—
"Oh!"
"Yes," said Mimi, "I had it made for him, out of one of the snips left. There was not enough to make even a neet-tie for you; so I didn't offer you any."
And with that she turned to the King, her father, and said:—
"The time for me to decide has come, father, and I choose Prince Hop o' my Thumb to be my husband. Prince Polyphemus will forgive me, I hope. I am sorry to make him un-

hope. I am sorry to make him un-happy, and I have a great regard for him."

pact, and gently grasping successful rival's tmy hand, he said ...

Only make her happy."

The marriage day started, and the bride seemed neither glad nor sorry. She liked Hop o' my Thumb, but did not really love him.

Now, just as the wedding procession was leaving the palage for the church, a sorrant announced Prince Charming, he had been travelling in foreign lands for several years, and had only arrived in time to be present at the coronory.

Ho was a very handsome young

in time to be present at the coronnory.

He was a very bandeome young man, racher taller than Princess Mimi, very distinguished looking, and as olover as olever cas, be Minn had novor eeen or even heard of him before, but, directly in was introluced to hor, she grow first paie, then red, and, as if she couldn't help herfself, said:

poor little f.llow, and I can't break it." And sho looked as if she were going to faint.

But Polyphenius bent down to Hop o' my Thumb, and said:—

"Little Prince, if I did it, aren't you courageous enough to do it too?"

"But," said Hop o' my Thumb, "I love hor very much indeed"

"Well,' said the good giant, "and that'e just the reason why—"

"Madam," said Hop o' my Thumb, "this good fellow is right. I love you too much to want to make you unhappy. None of us kue," that Prince Charming would come. But if you wish it, lot him be your lussband."

He said all this very gravely and with much dignity, but when the Princess in her joy and reluct caught him up in her arms and kissed him on both checks, saying:—

"At, this is kind of you," he burst into tears and eaid:—

"That's the horders out of all."

"Ah, this is kind of you," he burst into tears and said:—
"That's the hardest out of all."
"Oome, dear little Prince," said the giant; "come away with me. No one understands your grief as I can. You will talk of it to me; all day long we will talk of her to each other; and watch over her, too, if at a distance."

And with these would be wind him.

And with these words he raised his little friend to his shoulder and strode away with him, and both disappeared where earth and sky meet.

Announcements of the Consistory.

Rose, March 24.—Public and secret consistories were held here to-day. Among the Bishops preconized were the Right Rev. P. L. Chappelle, Archishop of New Orleans; the Most Rev. Paul Napoleon Bruchesi, Archishop of Montresl, and the Right Rev. John F. Fitzmaurice, coadjutor Bishop of Erie, Pa: Contrary to custom the consistories followed one another. The Pope in the Sala Regia presented the lasts to the Archbishop of Lyons, Rennes and Rouen in the presence of the Sacred College, the dignitaries and the diplomata. The secret consistory followed in the Sala Consistorialle. Only members of the Sacred College were present. The Pope was in excellent health.

It Don't Pay.

To buy drinks for the boys—it don't pay to buy drinks for yourself. It will pay to quit, but the trouble has been to this. The Dixon Vogotable Care will absolutely remove all desire for liquor in a couple of days, so you can quit without any solf-donial, and nobody need know you are taking the medicine, which is perfectly hr mless, pleasant to taste, and produces good appotite, refreshing sloop, steady nerves, and does not interfore with business duties. You'll save money and gam in health and self-respect from the start.—Full particulars sealed. The Dixon Cure Co., No. 40 Park Avenue, (near Milton St.), Montreal.

Mrs. Parnell Burned to Death.

Dustin, March 27.—Mrs. Delia T. Stawart Parnell, mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, leader of the Irish Home Rule party, was fatally injured at the Parnell homestead, Avondale, County Wicklow, Saturday. She was eitting by the fire, when her clothing was caught by the flames, and in an instant her garments were ablaze. Assistance was near at hand, but before the flames could be extinguished the wonerable lady was so badly burned that she died the same evening.

Modern Italy and the Papacy

In an article on "Vatioan and Quirnal" The London Times observed: "In any fair estimate of the evolution of modern Italy no dispassionate observer can ovarlook the influence of the Papacy. Italy through the Papacy claimed and exercised the spiritual hegemony not merely of the Peninsula, but of the civilised world for ages before the idea of national unity had emerged from the shadowy region of dreams, recollection, and aspirations."

And with that she turned to the King, her father, and said:—

"The time for me to decide has come, father, and I choose Primes Hogo or my Thumb to be my husband. Prime Polyphemus will forgive me, I hope. I am sorry to make him unhappy, and I have a great logard for him."

Polyphemus was true to the com.

As Parmeral's Vegetalle Pitts contain, with uncering certainty. They silve contain on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairneroas, Stakespeare, writes: "I hope. I am sorry to make him unhappy, and I have a great logard for him."