A NORLS of light, spread your bright wings and keep Near me at morn Nor in the starry eve, nor midnight deep, Leave me forforn.

October

THE ROSARY

THE HOLY ANGELS

		ķ	> ⊗		♦ ♦	\		()	
\		PAN OF	COLOR OF	≈1902≈	K.	h m	Fast III	Sets b in	FE
		i s.	W	lloy Angels Guardian Nost Hoy Anne of Mary. 3. Francis of Ass's).	C 14 C 15 C 16 C 17	15.75	10	5 56 6 23 7 50 7 50	New Mood. First Quarter. Full Mood.
	5 67 69 1011	M.F.W.	#. V. Y.	S. Mark, Pope S. Bridget S. Denis and Companions, S. Francis Borgra, B. John Leonard,	9932222	351 662 647 641 641	14 12 12 12 13 13	8 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	1 1/k 2 4 k 3 4 k 4 k 4 k 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c 8 c
	13	T.V.	V. W. 1. W. W. P.	Maria Stella " S. Itdward, S. Callisius	88 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	5 41 5 40 5 83 5 84 5 85 5 83 5 83	13	1 25 2 24 3 28 4 36 Rises	Last Serial
	23	Su. M. T. V. T.	* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	Twenty-second Lunday After Pentecost. Purity of B V. Mary Vesper Hymn "Praeclara' Custos Virginum." John Cantius A. Hilarion Of the Peria. Most Holy Redeemer. S. Raphael.	6 56 6 87 6 87 6 41 6 41	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	15 16 16	7 21 8 JR 9 JS 0 22 1 29 A M	Noon 33 5 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10
	មន្តនាន	Su. 7-15: 15:	v.	S. Bratist Vesper II) mu "Deus Tuorum Mill- tum" Vigit of SS. Simon and Jude. SS. SIMON AND JUDE. Of the 1 erla Of the Most Holy Sacrament.	0 48	5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10	16	41 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12	X¥ T&k

Induigenced Drayer

TENTH MONTH

Angel of God, my guardian deer, to whem Ills love commits me here, I ver this day be acting side

To tight and guard, to tule and guide ' .- Amen To all the faithful, every time that, with at least contrile heart the 3 shull say this prayer, an indulgence of 100 days ta cranted also a plenary facet success the less of the Holy Guardian Angels to those was have said this prayer morning and exening thre , shout the year, provided that on the say of the least, being truly perstent, siter confession and communion, they visit a charch or oratory and pray for the Sovereign Pontiff.

HOME CIRCLE eefekkekeekeek

THE BAD BOY.

His hair is red and tangled, and he has a turned-up nose, His voice is loud and strident, and it never gets repose;

His face is full of freekles, and his ears are shaped like fins. And a large front tooth is missing,

as you'll notice when he grins, He is like a comic picture from his toes up to his head-

But his mother calls him "darling" when she tucks him into bed,

It is he who marks the carpet with the print of his muddy boots; And rejoices in a door-bell that is

pulled out by the roots: Who whistles on his fingers till he almost splits your car,

And shocks the various callers with the slang he chanced to hear.

He fills the house with tumuit and the neighborhood with dread-But his mother calls him "darling" when she tucks him into bed.

THE MODERN FABLE OF THE RESCUE LEAGUE.

Several Ladies of the Dun and gradstreet Aristocracy received an witation one Day to chip in on a v and glorious Movement. They had little Club, organized to do Good, d no woman could break in unless

One Day a genuine Philanthropist eared at a meeting of the Club put in a hot Plea for some perated and neglected Children that had lately discovered.

Pearls were as large as Hickory

know that you are sitting up ats, trying to think up Schemes helping the Dumb Animals and Waits, and that is why I desire t you next to some poor little who are being cut out of nearthat makes Life worth living w average Kidlet. We have right eruel City a lot of Children never had the Fun of getting in a Vacant Lot and playing with a Store Box and some Dishes. They never ran Bareso that they could squidge the etween their Toes, the one Pleasure on which the Gods et no heavy Price. They never Ishing in their lives, and the little Boys never went swima a Crick and got their scanty bbes tied into Hard Knots. The Children to whom I roler ifined in large Stone Houses, they are condemned to a con-

association with frozen-faced

Servants and the Government

was a Chromo 'The Gripman's Off-Ones for whom I am pleading get a Week and in preparation for this Ceremonial they are dressed up until they can't sit down. They never play Hockey because they are not for fear they may find out that all Kids are created equal. Unless we do something to rescue these unhappy Youngsters, I fear that the Girls will grow up with a perverted Preference for busted Princes, and the Boys will sit around all their Lives

apologizing for their Native Land." That was the End of the Speech. for he was the only one left in the

MORAL. The Rescue Movements never begin at home.-Boston Globe.

GATHERING PINS.

(Eleanor Root in Sunday School Times.) "My wife," said an old farmer

proudly, "had a paper o' pins given her on her weddin'day forty years ago, an' sho's never had to buy a pin since. It seems 's if pins is on her mind most o' the time. She's saved an' added to 'em till I believe to that she hardly thought of herself gracious she's got more now 'n what she had then."

Very likely. A woman with a man ia for saving pins and adding to them would be apt to increase her store materially in the course of forty years. But in the meantime what? Can a mind that dwells upon pins, be the mind to care for the great things of life-"the things that matter?"

If one would crowd out what tends to broaden and enrich life, if he would dull the endeavors, dwarf the vision, paralyze the springs of action he need but fill his mind with a mania for pins, or some kindred petty object.

But if he cares to grow, if he would take from life but its best, if he realizes that he has a destiny which he alone can fulfil, he will eschew the time and strength needed for the accumulation of "pins," and place them upon something better worth his time and attention.

HONESTY TO HIS HOSTESS

who got the Position because she spring may watch Mother hang out until the neighbors nudged each oththe wash and see Father sail by on er as she passed, and whispered, the down-town Car, but the Little peek at their Parents about once per she heard the hum of bees and caught the breath of the clover, far away from the sounds and smells of Dunpermitted to go near the Public can's court. She almost forgot to Better not say anything to Susie just Schools, and the History of the Unit- read it.

ed States is locked away from them It was from the son of an home and a large heart, who had shown kindness to Granny before

He wrote now. "This hot spell wife and I've been thinking about you and those youngsters you think so much of and we want you to bring them out here to spend a week with us in the open. He sure and bring them all, and come for a good time. will be in town to market next Wednesday, and will drive around for you about 10 o'clock.

"Respectfully yours,
"WILLIAM TRUE" The letter dropped in Granny's lap while her faded eyes filled with joyful tears, and she lifted them with a prayer of thanksgiving to the tender Father who had thus given her more than she had dared to ask or think Granny's knees were old and stiff, but her heart was, young and nimble, and many were the prayers that ascended daily from her old arm chair

to the Father's ear. Then she fell to planning, so full of joy that she could give the dear children a glimpse of country life, "Now there's the Little Mother, her father will be glad to get along a bit to give her and the bables a taste of the country, then the little Jews, Aaron and Rebecca, their parents are comfortably off, and will rejoice at an opportunity to give their children an outing, Rosic and Johnnie's hard working mother can spare them easily, and the drunken

father will never miss them; and as for lame Susie, oh, her poor mother will thank God on her knees for this chance which may prove a new lease of life for the darling." Wednesday morning found them all waiting in Granny's room, diessed in their best, and it was a merry load that Farmer True drove out to

Meadowvale. "Oh, see that greet long country over there I know the place," eried little Rosie, pointing up the long lane as they turned toward the house and little Frank raised a laugh by exclaiming as they passed a call tied among the rank clover by the road-"And just look at that big

chicken.14 Oh, the happy days that followed: It would be hard to say who enjoyed them most—the farmer and his wife, Granny, or the children. They watch-A certain small Tom was going out to luncheon by invitation. Plis mother ing in health and happiness with operate. There is nothing more in the ed the farmer "Buy milk from the was anxious he should behave well, every breath: "The greatest obenge

but wisely recalling that simplicity was in lame Susic Although unable to leave the great chair which had is the essence of all true politeness, been devoted to her use, except when gave him but one caution. "Act, carried in the farmer's strong arms, Tom, as if you were at home, take she had thriven am wingly on what you want with a 'Yes, please,' pure air and generous diet

One day William crept up behind a group of the littlest ones "Well, what have you here?" he asked in his hearty voice

"Dess atato bugs," answered Frank, "we're teaching 'em tricks" ual home sowing of precept and ex-"And what tricks can they do? " At night Tom reported results

and decline anything with a polite

'No, thank you' He as honest as at

our own table," trusting that with

his confidence established the contin-

"I guess I did all right, mother,

though I got a laugh on me once '

"What was that?" inquired his

"Well, we had baked apples, and

when it came my turn to be served,

Mrs. C said, 'And now, Tom, which

"You told her, of course," inter-

polated his mother, as the boy hesi-

tated a little "I know, I have of-

ten explained that it is good man-

ners to give a choice when one is

"Yes, mother, I told her, and that

was the laugh. I said, the one I

want is gone."-Philadelphia Press

GRANNY LANE'S VACATION.

(By Ella Lauder)

The sultry summer days, were op-

pressive everywhere, but nowhere

more so than in the narrow court and tiny rooms which Granny Lane called home Granny was old and

feeble and the hot weather was very

wearing for her When she felt too

weak and languid to more about, sho

sat by her little window, looking up

between the tall buildings at the littic patch of blue sky, and dreaming

of the grassy slopes and whispering

On Sabbath, when she gathered a

few of the tenement children about

her, she taught them of the "green

pastures" and the "water brooks."

and told them entrancing stories of

the green world of "God's country,"

a world as foreign to their experi-

ence as the palaces of Europe or the

The Little Mother was Granny's

neighbor across the hall, and she

used to leave her active little charges with Granny while she did

the simple marketing for both house-

holds So it came about that Frank

and Chauncey heard more about "the beautiful country" than any of the

About the middle of August there

came a week hotter and dryer than

any preceding, and Granny drooped

"How, Granny Lane falls; do you no-

One night Granny had a letter

bearing the old home postmark. How

good it looked to her She sat and

held the letter, looking at it until

trees of her early home

wonders of the Orient

day and night.

tice?" "That she does."

apple do you want?" "

ample would bear its fruit :

mother.

asked "

"Oh, we put 'em on their backs, an' they spread out their wings, an over they go, right on their feet.
An' I tell you that's a trick for atoto bug You couldn't do it"

Farmer True went chuckling into the house to tell his wife that little chap was the cutest one he ever saw "I tell you wife," he said heartily, "the house will never be the same

when they're gone. We must keep some of them- What say you?" "Why, yes, William. I would like it right well. I'd like to keep Granny and lame Susie I've been thinking to speak to you about it "

"Oh, that's your mind, is it? Well, suit yourself." And William walked off whistling lest his wife should see he was a little—just a little disappointed

Mrs True walked down to the grape arbor where Granny sat, dividing her eyes between God's written Word on her knee and his created wonders about her. "Dear Granny,"
she began at once, "William and
I've been talking how well we'd like to have you and Suste stay with us We've had such a good time and it would be right lonesome to lose you all.'

Granny's eyes wandered to the hillside with its checker of light and shade, and myriad tints of green and slowly filled with tears. Mrs True went on, "We've just got a corner by the fireside for you Granny dear, and a chair beside for little Suste She's gaining so fine, who knows but she ll walk some day, please God.

Granny torned her head slowly from field and Word to the kindly face beside her "It's like a taste of heaven here Lucy" she answered gently, "and I never can thank you enough for your kindness, but, though it's small and close, my little room in Duncan's Court is home. and that's what everyone should have, a place that's quite their own Yes, she went on, as Mrs True started to reply, "I know how freely and how wide you and William others, and dreamed and talked of it would open your hearts and your doors, but I've grown quite used to my own ways now; and well, the whole of it is, Lucy, I feel the Lord has some work there for me to do this winter, and I must be where He wants me to be. If I saw it plain that this was His plan for me. I'd

come, and doubtless be very happy, but I don't feel so." "But Susie," faltered Mrs. True. "Well, you've never seen Susie and her mother together, or you'd never think to part them. But it's s great chance for the child, and I'll

yet." Mrs. Barclay's letter, as Granny friend, a man with a comfortable Lane expected, put an end to all plans in that direction. While she appreciated the great kindness of the offer, she felt that her child was all she had to live for and nothing could induce her to be parted from her While Granny was reading the letter aloud, they were interrupted by sobbing from the next room, and found Susie, who had been taking a nap on the couch had awakened and heard the

> "Oh, I want my mamma, I want her now, quick, I couldn't live without her, I just couldn't.

"Well, you needn't," said Granny soothingly "To-morrow we must all go home, and then you'll have mother, dearies."

That night Mrs True acknowledged her disappointment to her husband "Well, then," said he, "what do you say to this joungster? I've wanted him all along."

Mrs True walked to the crib where she had installed Frank and Chauncey that the Little Mother might enjoy what has never been hers, the sound, unbroken sleep of childhood you want him, do you? Well, I'm sure I'm willing, William, if we can

have him." Next day when Mr True returned the children to the city, he had a long interview with Frank's father, and obtained his consent to his wish It was hard for the Little Mother to part with one of her boys; but Frank was getting so large and active she could not keep him in their room all the time, and great had been her anxiety lest he should play on the street with rough boys And she had the baby left, so with him clasped safely in her arms, she smiled through her tears as Frank rode away, proudly holding the rein himself, and calling back "And I'll pick out the nicest Christmas tree on the farm and bring it to you, won't we. Uncle William?"-The Midland,

AN END TO BILIOUS HEAD-ACHE -Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache This is the most distressing headache one can have There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the billous head-



Use an Oxydonor, Absorb Oxygen and LIVE Write for Pamphiet to J. E. BRIGHT, Druggist Phone Main2842 35 King St. W.

It is often said "we cannot get good Coffee." Try

Coffee

and it will settle the question to your entire satisfaction.

NICKEL PLATED **Bathroom Fittings**

LIMITED

52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.



30 Adelaide St. W. Phone Main 3074 Dress Suits to Rent Preceing, Repairing, Cleaning and Dyeing. Goe ciled for and returned to any part of the city.

#Second Hand Pipe Organs

We have several good Second I Hand Pipe Organs for sale. There Li struments havo been put in first L class repair and will be sold chesp 🎩 Write for particulars

Address Dept. C R.

THE D. W. KARN CO. T

Mants. Planes, Roed Organs, Pipe Organs and Planautos

WOODSTOCK, ONT.



Typewriters Ail makes, rented \$2.50 to \$5.00 per CREELMAN BROS. TYPEWRITER CO. Toronte.

What One of Canada's Leading Business House Thinks of Our Paper.

Toronto, March 8, 1952. The Catholic Register Co., City: We have been using the columns of The Register in connection with our business for some years and are pleased to say that results have always been very satinfactory. The constituency reached by The Register is an important one, and we know of no other medium so well situated in this respect as The Register. Yours truly,

CREELMAN BROS. TYPEWRIT-ER CO.

J. J. Seitz, Gen. Mgr.



Pan-American Exposition BUFFALO

Awarded LABATT'S AND PORTER Surpassing all Competitors

SEAGRAM

WINES, LIQUORS and MALT and FAMILY PROOF

Whiskies, Old Rye, Etc.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF THOSE RENOWNED BRANDS "OLD TIMES" and "WHITE WHEAT"

Conceded by Connoisseurs to be the Cholcest Playored Whiskies in the Market. J. E. SEAGRAM, WATERLOO, ONT.







Limited TORONTO

THE DOMINION BREWERY GO., Limited



Their other brands, which are very

fine, are: INDIA SPECIAL, AMBER,

JUBILEE, CROWN SPECIAL XXX PORTER and HALF-AND-HALF.

The above brands can be had at all



first-class dealers. Ve are liteadquarters for Account Books

Stationery Office Supplies Loather Goods Bookbinding Fountain Pons THE BROWN BROS. UMITED

51 53 Weilington Street West Toronto. ++++++++++++++++++

Toronto, May 7, 1802. To the Advertising Manager Catholic Register:

Dear Sir-In renewing my advertisement for the current year in your paper, I feel obliged to ! compliment you on its merit as I an advertising medium.

I have decided to double the space used last year, which speaks for itself.

H. C. TOMLIN. The Toronto Bakery. ፟[፟]፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟፟

ONUMENTS Finest work and best designs at low-set prices in Granite and Marble Monuments We are the largest Manufacturers in the Dominion. The McIntosh Granite & Marble Co

Limited 1119 & 1121 YONGE ST. (Terminal Yonge St. Car Route.)

Telephone North 1949, TORONTO.

MAYE YOUR OLD CARPETS MADE INTO Good Serviceable Rugs Thick in pile, so ir texture, oriental in appear TORONTO RUG WORKS Oeren Bace, Proprietors. 92 QUEEN ST. BAST

MEMORIAL STAINED CLASS WINDOWS HOUSEHOLD ART GLASS

Robert McCansland, Limited 96 Weilington St. W., - - Terente

CHURCH BELLS Chimes and Peals, HORNANG BELL POUNDAY

Cosgrave

BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO, Limited.

Maltsters, Brewers and bettlers TORONTO. tre supplying the trade with their superior

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS Brewed from the finest Mait and best Bavaria brandof Rops. They are highly recom-mended by the Medical family for their purity and strengthen-ing qual ties.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the Interna-tional Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Lucellence of Guahty, How crable Mention, Paris, 1873. Medal and Diploma Autwerp, 1885.

Brewing Office, 295 Niagara St TELEPHONE PARK 140.

F. ROSAR Undertaker. 240 King St. East, Toronto.

McCABE & CO: UNDERTAKERS Siephone Main 222 QUEEN STREET

Telephone Main 100L

Late J. Young UNDERTAKEI & EMBALMER MAIN ... 679 356 YONCE STREET

LADY AGENTS WANTED

Electric Self-Polishing Cloths to housekerpare,

These cicths clear and policies it is creat suctains and true take magon ithout powder or polish and