

Chats With the Children.

MOTHERS. In all the world go where you will-- You'll never find another Who'll stick to you through good or ill And love you like a mother.

PARK AND GARDEN.

Tuberculosis, which is treated in a special bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, is one of the diseases of animals which in many countries inflicts great loss on those engaged in agriculture.

So gradually has the disease progressed in Europe, and so widespread it has become, that it has come to be looked upon as a necessary or at least an unavoidable condition against which there is no use struggling.

The disease, as discovered by Koch, is due to a germ or bacillus which enters the stomach with the food, and finds its way eventually into the circulation, or enters the lungs with the air, and lodging in the tissue begins its work.

It is thus against contagion that all efforts to stamp out the disease should be directed. The spread of the bacillus is largely caused by animals being put together in the same stable.

Now since contagion is the principal cause of the spreading and keeping alive of the disease, it is necessary, in order to put an end to it, that all the healthy animals should be separated from the unhealthy.

To-day by the use of tuberculin it is possible to tell a diseased animal even if it is in the earliest stages and the parts affected very insignificant.

The summarized results of the best methods for using tuberculin are: First, test the herd with tuberculin. Second, separate the reacting animals, as far as possible, from the healthy.

What causes bad dreams is a question that has never been satisfactorily answered; but, in some cases out of ten, frightful dreams are due to indigestion.

DOMESTIC READING.

Honesty is a warrant of far more safety than fame. There are possibilities which our minds shrink from too completely for us to fear them.

It is true that the busiest man is the happiest man, but he often doesn't have time to realize it.

There is nothing that a man can less afford to leave at home than his conscience and a good manner.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly in the distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best, but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace.

Peace in this life springs from acquiescence even in the disagreeable things, not in an exemption from bearing them.

Not a day passes in which our Lady does not interest herself for us. A thousand times and more has she mentioned our names to God, in such a sweet, persuasive way that the heart of Jesus sought not to resist it.

Great and holy thoughts of the future, shadowy, yet bold conceptions of the Infinite, float past you dually, and your hold is never strong enough to grapple them to you.

What gives breadth and expansiveness to sympathy is not the readiness to go out in every direction and put one's self in the place of everybody.

Neither can I apprehend such horror in death as some do that render their lives miserable to avoid it, meeting it oftentimes by the same way they take to shun it.

It was found that he was suffering from Bright's Disease, a disease heretofore pronounced incurable by the medical profession, and it was accepted as a matter of course that death was inevitable.

Word was received by Barton Tent, No. 2, of Hamilton, Ont., that Sir Knight James Osborne was very ill.

It was found that he was suffering from Bright's Disease, a disease heretofore pronounced incurable by the medical profession, and it was accepted as a matter of course that death was inevitable.

Before starting its use he had all the characteristics of much-to-be-deprecated Bright's Disease. His skin was pale and putrid, his digestion, Head Pain, Flatulence, Shortness of Breath and great weakness.

He felt that life was slipping from his grasp with great rapidity. Kneetony Cure came to his rescue. It restored his kidneys to healthy action.

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FIRESIDE FUN.

The Landlady's Motto: "Let's soap for the best." The largest circulation of any paper in the country—Our paper.

The Best Cough Mixture—Thick boots and plenty of air and exercise. There are fifty-one metals, but if you have gold you will not worry about the other fifty.

Teacher: "Defino 'gentleman.'" Boy: "Gentleman is a grown-up boy wot used to mind his mother."

"What do the coal men do in the hot weather, papa?" "It takes them all the summer to count up their profits, my son."

"Mamma, I saw a dog to-day that had only three legs." "Weren't you awfully sorry for him?" "No; he had one more leg than I had."

At a dinner-party, in France, a toast was given: "The land we live in." "With all my soul," responded Pat; "here's to poor old Ireland."

City Cousin: "Do you think for an instant that I could go out in the street without my gloves?" Country Cousin: "Why, arn't your hands clean?"

Mrs. Trivel: "Miss Eldor is trying to make a new woman of herself." Mrs. Dicer: "Is she?" "Yes, she has already knocked fifteen years off her age."

Ikey: "Fader, wot would you call do necessities of life?" Fader: "Well, I would say enough to eat und drink, und clothes to wear, und all der money you can get."

"What did you stop that clock in your room for, Jane?" "Because, mum, the plaguy thing has some sort of a fit every mornin', mum, jest when I want to sleep."

Teacher: "Bobby, can you tell me what the word 'respect' means?" Bobby: "Yes, ma'am; it's the feeling a fellow only eight years old has for one who is eleven."

"What can I do for my little boy," asked mamma, "so that he wot want to eat between meals?" "Have the meals ficker together," replied the young hopeful.

Scene—Police Court. Magistrate (to witness): "You say that you saw the altercation?" Witness: "No, sorr. Oi didn't see that Oi was busy lookin' at the fight."

Husband: "What did you think when you heard the chandeleur fall in the night?" Wife: "I thought you had been detained on 'business' again and were getting upstairs as quietly as you could."

Bob: "Dick, do you believe in putting a tax on bachelors?" Dick: "Rather! Give it to 'em; nail 'em to the mast! I've no business to be having so much jes'er a time than us poor married wretches."

"My daughter is entirely too young to marry," snorted Goldbrick. "Well," replied the rejected suitor, "what would you say to my taking her marriage portion now and waiting a few years for her?"

"Honny," said Mr. Woodie, "I hear Willy's voice. Please step to the door and tell him I want him." But Willy was two miles away, disputing a point with the football referee.

"This is an insult," declared the prisoner in the police court. "What do you mean, sir?" roared the judge. "I'm a professional rider, your honor, and here I'm charged with scorching at the rate of eight miles an hour."

Agont: "Here's a cyclistometer I can recommend. It is positively accurate—not at all like some cyclistometers, which register two miles, perhaps, when you have only ridden one."

Young Lady: "Have you any of that kind left?" Prayer Extinct in Protestant Homes.

"Is family prayer declining?" is a question discussed in the July number of The Quiver. Repre-ntative men of different churches, including the Archbishop of Armagh, the Bishops of Gloucester and of Ripon, Dean Farrar, Dr. Parker, "Ian MacLaren," Dr. Macmillan, Hugh Price Hughes, Mark Guy Pearse, Dr. Barrett and Dr. William Wright, in answer to an inquiry on the subject, have replied, with the result that out of nineteen eleven respond in the affirmative, six are neutral, and two only, Dr. Barrett and Dr. Wright, state that the practice is not, in their opinion, dying out.

The book to read is not the one that thinks for you, but the one which makes you think.

Why will allow a cough to locate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Dickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided.

How Old are You?

"A little more than a year ago, my hair began turning gray, and falling out, and although I tried ever so many things to prevent a continuance of these conditions, I obtain no satisfaction until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. After using a bottle, my hair was restored to its former luxuriance."

It makes no difference whether you answer or not. It is always true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age upon a woman's beauty so deeply, as gray hair. The hair loses its color generally from lack of nutrition. If you nourish the hair, the original color will come back. That is the way that the normal color of the hair is restored by

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Price, Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisement for White Topaz diamonds. Includes text: "WE DEFY THE EXPERTS!", "GIGANTIC OFFER.", "GENUINE WHITE TOPAZ", "OUR GUARANTEE:", "DIAMONDS DUPLICATED IN WHITE TOPAZ.", "THE OPPORTUNITY Don't Miss It.", "THE DIAMOND PALACE, AMERICAN EXPRESS BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILLS."

Advertisement for Household Necessities. Includes text: "Household Necessities", "The E. B. EDDY CO'S", "Telegraph Telephone Tiger... Parlor... MATCHES", "They have never been known to fail."

Advertisement for The Catholic Register's Job Printing Department. Includes text: "THE CATHOLIC REGISTER'S Job Printing Department.", "We beg to call attention to this branch of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER'S business, which affords every facility for the execution of", "Job Printing of all Descriptions", "Religious and Society Printing a Specialty.", "Neat Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.", "ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY FILLED", "Telephone 489, or address", "THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, 40 Lombard Street, Toronto."