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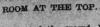
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KIDNEY PILLS



Never you mind the crowd, lad, Or fancy your life won't tell; The work is the work, for a' that, To him that doeth it well. Fancy the world a hill, lad; Look where the millions stop; You'll find the crowd at the base

There's always room at the top.

Courage and faith and patience. There's space in the old world yet The better the chance you stand lad, The further along you get. Keep your eye on the goal, lad;

Never despair or drop, Be sure that your path leads upward, There's always room at the top.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was glad to see my letter in the corner and have decided to write again. I am glad to see another letter in this week, and hope there will be more next week. I was confirmed last May and made my first Communion also. I have two mfles and a half to go to Mass. There is no Catholic Church in Fes rton, but we go to Waubaushene

The name of the church in Waubau shene is St. John's. Our priest's name is Father Nolan, a Jesuit He has a new house and a little chapel which was built last fall, and is to build the new church in the spring, and hopes to build shrine also about five miles back of our farm, where the martyred were torturned to death-Father John De Brebeuf, S.J., and Father Gabriel Lallemant, S.J. Well, dear aunt Becky, as my letter is

From your loving niece,

to go home to Hudson. After

got back home I took charge of the

store again. I went out to camp

week in Maynard with my uncle.

I had a good time there, and I caught lots of fish. I came home

again to go to school in a few days.

fixed and we had a week more than

the other schools. We had a week's

vacation in honor of Washington's

birthday, and we just ended it to-

from he was a little boy about five

years. I was over to his house most

of the week playing with him. He

is sitting up in a chair, and he can

Your loving nephery,

Suffered Terrible Agony

FROM PAIN ACROSS

HIS KIDNEYS.

DOAN'S

OURED HIM.

Hudson, Mass., March 4.

day. I will also tell you how

Grammar School was getting

getting rather long, I will close with love to you and all of the cou Fesserton, Ont. \*\* \*\* \*\* Dear Aunt Becky: I have written to you before, but I didn't put my name at the end, I only put C. S., and my name is Chester Sweeney. I am going to tell you how I spent my last summer's vacation, although it is pretty late. I am eleven years old, and I go to the Grammar School and am in the seventh grade. I like my teacher very well; her name is Miss Martin, and she is a Catholic. Last summer I took charge of my father's store for a while, and I then went to Allston with my grandma. There I fell in with a fellow from a city three and a half miles from Hudson, and he had a dollar to spend. The in darkness. day I was coming home I was with him, and he bought a baseball and glove; then he took me to Cambridge, and from there we went to Briton, passing Allston and from there home. After dinner we went to Boston. I didn't know anywhere in Boston but the Common and the public gardens, because I had been there the day before with my uncle. I just got back to Allston in time

a Maori could do in bushranging or found themselves in a morass or his mother. He spoke in the na- the other of them round the neck tive tongue

(spirit) will be hers. I am her son, of being tired.

and say so.'

watch, and replied: "The Atua can I am terribly hungry." move within this piece of silver. rill also tell you how I See! Listen! You can hear him Washington's birthday I within. This charm is very powerwe ful. Ill-treat the girl, the young went over to Everett Brighton's Paheka here, and I shall know. The

> "If you do your duty and protect the daughter of Atua, it shall yours, mother. I have said it!"

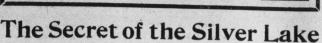
> The crone promised to watch over Amy; and the Scout, having told the girl what he had arranged, and promised to protect her from harm quitted the old woman's lodge re-join the feasters, and to divert their attention from the lads who had escaped. The sentry had not yet made any report of the departure of the boys, and the Scout

> The chief looked at him suspiciously. "The Maori-Paheka has been away. Will he bring the youths to

> our banquet?" "The youths require no food," replied the Scout calmly; "they are sa-

"This is all that remains of the youths: 'they have disappeared; the moving spirit is here. See Rangitiva—the Atua is within!"

Atua, we should explain, means a "god" or "spirit," but the term is often applied to articles of machinery which possess inherent motion. So the silver watch was supposed, by the Maori, to be possessed of a maken his brother, when sudden-



By Henry Frith, Author of "Under Bayard's Banner," "For King and Queen," etc.

Our Boys and Girls

BY AUNT BECKY

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Stephen insisted on the Scout taked it to move.

It was all the second in t ing his watch. It was silver, and The chief looked in surprise at attack Ernest. What ought he a most useful present. Scout at first the watch, which ticked loudly in do?

the gift. He had some means of "alive," as he fancied. But when was entirely afraid; all was He pushed the boys away into the mitted the childish natives to

tle in reply three times-thus-" which the boys repeated. Then he Scout's words, being purposely

in the darkness. Then he slowly ped up inside the watch! Poor silentered the camp again, and made ly savages! his way to the hut of boughs in But the delay was very favorable which poor Amy was reposing, for the boys. The chief was satiswatched by the old woman: the old-fied that the boys were not far off,

ugly, and was Scout's mother; she gitiva took it into his head to dewas aroused by the rustling of the was fond of her own way, and so mand that Stephen and Ernest fern, and when I turned tound the tribe: some of these things did would be a difficulty, and he glaring at me. I thought he would man had great experience in reading he managed to evade many signs of bad or good weather, of tions, and the nativez who had been looked something like a thin wild to foretell thunderstorms which she assert that the boys—the Pahekas— his hind quarters were very small, saw coming, and so, by degrees, the had vanished somewhere—in a flame and his sides looked starved. His natives, even the chief, became afraid of fire. So, no doubt, they had back also sloped down. that a white woman or girl would derful! find the Silver Lake. This fable Fortunately, no disturbance arose, she quite believed, and, like many and the warriors slept quietly dur- dead, and the lads did not other such traditions, it was found- ing the night. The Scout watched near him. They hurried off, Steed on some fact. There was a lake near Amy's couch, gun in hand. phen very pleased with his success. somewhere in the mountains which All the time that the wild natives contained an old mine, or "dig- were under the impression that Ste- are a brick for shooting that beast! ging," where silver had been found, phen and Ernest were in the silver But the water had rushed in and watch-case, the lads were trying to covered the workings. This story make their way through the bush had been handed down, and became in a southerly direction. They a "mystery" to the ignorant na- quickly lost sight of the star, but volver was our safeguard."
tives. Uncle Manton had also the moon rose and shed a flood of No doubt about it. The heard of it, and wanted to find the light upon the trees, making curious ried on, and at length reached a nice silver ore. The mystery and the shadows and markings upon the cosy spot wherein they could have difficulty lay in the approach to the ground. They had quite

woman, who, as we have said, was tendrils of the plants caught one or But I wouldn't eat it, it may

"The mother will guard her white

"Can you be certain of this?" she said he, "We can crawl into this lors of the blossoms, the luxuriance asked.

You can hear him house for a while. Everett is a boy Atua will be angry, and will cease who has hip trouble and has had it to speak."

The old woman grinned. "Is it for

"They shall come and show me the wonders of their Makutu (witch-craft). They shall come."
"This is all that remains of the

the wily Scout opened it, and perbush or forest, thick with trees, and the works, a thrill of superstitious climbing plants, and ferns. "Rememfear affected them all. One after ber the pigeon's call; you can whis- another they came pressing forward gradually and quietly raised the reto see the Atua in which the two He sounded three clear notes, lads had concealed themselves. The lfterally pushed them along the faint biguous, had made the people believe beside Ernest, who, suddenly awaktrack, and watched them disappear that Stephen and Ernest were wrap-

and could be brought out again at This old creature pretended to be any time. This was a cause of shoot him, Stephen? a sorceress. She was extremely anxiety to the Scout, because if Ranshe pretended to foretell events to should come out of the watch, there perceived this horrible-looking thing come to pass, because the old wo- (Scout) might get into trouble. But kill you, so I fired. What is it?" storms and tempests. She took care burned by the matches was ready to boar. He had a wide chest, but of her. She had heard a tradition gone into the watch! How won- could not think what kind of

lake in the mountain; underground, to do without watching the sky, for the names of which they did not the path was by no means easy, know, and could not have pronounce The old woman frowned when she and many a time they tripped up ed if they had seen them written saw the Scout; but, of course, he overroots and the thick undergrowth down, were all around and above approached her without fear. He was of plants, or stumbled into holes, them—great pines and such-like almost a Maori himself; his inter- The path, such as it was, wound trees course with the friendly tribes dur- round and about, tempting the boys ing the wars had taught him much, to go on and make short cuts; but and he could talk the native dia- if they had followed their inclination lects, or do anything (almost) that at times, they would have speedily land!"

> and nearly choked him. Nevertheless, they made consider-

''Let us lie down here and sleep." covert, and make a bed in the fern;

Stephen also confessed that he was hungry, and had no objection to a completed a scene of fairy enchant comfortable bed. So the boys crept very cautiously aside, walking backwards first for a few yards. then going by a roundabout way to food that Scout had given them, native might follow them. But the Maoris are very clever hunters, and Ernie? I can scarcely believe not easily put off the scent. Thev can read signs in leaves and branches and find out a trail by instinct; but the two lads thought they had been

very clever in avoiding pursuit. They lay down in the fern, and ate a little of the roasted dried meat with which Scout had provided them. They drank some water also, and almost immediately fell asleep. They were very tired, and slept so soundly that the sun had risen some time before they woke again.

Stephen woke first, and opened his eyes very lazily. He saw birds of beautiful plumage flitting about the branches of the trees, and he lay on his back watching them or gazing up into the sky in a deliciously lazy manner. Suddenly a loud rust ling in the high fern alarmed him He half rose and looked up. could distinguish nothing to alarm him, but he knew quite well that a Maoris, like any other semi-savage,

ed with a terrible feeling of fear when he perceived what he believed was a wild boar standing over Ernest, apparently ready to tear his One paw was actually resting on the lad's chest, the cruel, cunningleyes of the animal were turnhis tusks were very unpleasant

Stephen felt cold. His hands hook, and he felt a tingling sensation all over his body. not move; and he did not try, even after he had partly recovered himself. He was afraid that if he did the animal would spring on him, but if he remained quite quiet it might refused, but after a pause accepted his ear, and which he perceived was and decided, but on this occasion he

strange to him. As the animal did not move, but kept glaring and growling at him, volver, and, aiming at the animal's head, fired. Bang! the pig or boar sprang up into the air, and fell dead ened by the report of the pistol, jumped up, and saw the dead and bleeding body of the horrid. savagelooking creature—a most extraordinary-looking animal.

Ernest ran to Stephen. "Is it dead? What happened? Did you

"I did," replied his brother. "I ques- They could not tell. The animal

He looked very terrible, even when

"Oh, King," cried Ernest, "you You saved my life, Stephen. Thank you a hundred times.

"I did not like the look of him, I confess," said Stephen. "The re-No doubt about it. The boys hurenough rest and breakfast. Fine trees

> "I say," cried Ernest, who had re covered his spirits. "Here's an orange tree. Fancy oranges in New Zea-

"That can't be an orange," tracking. He was not afraid of this quagmire. Sometimes the tangled Stephen. "Look, the juice is red! poisonous. There are big trees, look! There is a lovely climber!" The lads stood for a while admirchild, then, carefully," he said. "If able progress, and hastened on, uning the magnificent specimens of the so, a gift from the great Atua til after a while Ernest complained fir, and pine, and cedar, the acacias

veronicas, and the species of beech tree known as tipau. The varied co of the climbing plants, and the Then the Scout produced Stephen's it will be nice and warm. Besides, charming novelty of the whole scene; the brilliant plumage of the birds,

> ment in their minds. They seated themselves at and and while eating the remains of the

"It hardly seems real, does are alone in New Zealand, It seems almost as if we were dreaming.'

(To be continued.)



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