

numbered section of Dominion Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, may be homesteaded by any male over 18 years of age...

What can little children do For Jesus, loving Jesus? How can they be followers true...

What can little children say For Jesus, loving Jesus? That other little children may know Jesus, loving Jesus?

What can little children sing For Jesus, loving Jesus? How can they their praises bring To Jesus, loving Jesus?

What can little children give To Jesus, loving Jesus? He who died that they might live, The holy Saviour Jesus?

What can little children do For Jesus, loving Jesus? CAN YOU GUESS WHY? "It doesn't take much to make some people happy..."

A STRUGGLING MISSION Case of Northampton, NORFOLK, ENGLAND.

of St. Anthony of Padua... and I have now, No. D. O. T. no Endowment

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BOYS and GIRLS

WHAT CAN LITTLE CHILDREN DO?

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harrowing work. She waited always until the last safe minute, and then, if he did not appear, ran all the way to keep from being late herself.

"O, Morry, why won't you be 'shamed!' she mourned often. Mamma says that's the discouragingest part of you. If I was ever late—O, late! It would most break my heart."

The twins were very fond of each other, and proud of each other, too. Marjorie was proud of Morry's handsome face and of the way he could add up long columns of figures, and of his being pitcher in the Nimble Nine—but, O, how ashamed she was of his being so often late!

Morry was proud of the whole of Marjorie, from the tip of her little shining kid toes; he was, a little oddly, very proud of her never being late.

"You're early enough for both of us," he said, when she gently scolded him. "When you get to being late I'll promise to be early!"

"Cross your heart?" laughed she. "Yes—see me," Morry in his turn laughed.

Then he promptly forgot the funny idea. But not Marjorie—she kept thinking of it. It had suggested something rather startling to her; it was something she would much rather not think about.

"The idea!" she said to herself, and now it was not at all a funny idea. She laughed at it, to be sure, but scornfully. As if she would ever do what it suggested! Even for Morry!

"O, I love him—of course I love him!" she cried, as though the idea were there in the room and had spoken.

"But not enough to take advice?" suggested the idea. "Not enough to help cure him? You don't love him like that, I suppose?"

"But—but it would be awful to be late. And I was going to get the Prompt Medal—I've got the blue ribbon all ready to wear on it. I know I'd have got it, because Cora McAndrew was the only other perfectly prompt girl, and she's got the measles. I couldn't bear to lose the medal!"

"Good-by," the idea said, interrupting her, and he seemed to be at the door now.

"O, wait! Come back, come back!" Marjorie cried. "If you think he truly would—" "He promised!"

"Then he will. Morry's a promise-keeper. He did promise and so he will do his part, and I'll do mine," she said brightly. Now she had decided she felt happy. She felt like hugging the idea in her arms.

The next day she stood at the foot of the stairs waiting for Morry. It was almost school time.

"Go ahead—needn't wait for me, Morry," he called down; but she waited. She would not look at the clock. Her feet, at this last minute, ached to run; but they stood quietly at the foot of the stairs and waited—longer and longer. O, where was the Late Morry?

He came clattering down at last. The unexpected sight of Marjorie quietly waiting filled him with astonishment. He had supposed her, by this time, half way to school. Supposing she had waited a minute too long—

"Quick!" he cried, grasping her hand, "run." For Morry must not be late! No—no! Morry was suddenly very anxious. He could not run, could not drag Marjorie fast enough. They sped silently down the long street.

"Faster!" gasped the boy twin; and boy-twin and girl-twin raced frantically along. How many minutes had they? If they could have just five—even four, three!

"Never—never mind, we can't do it," breathed Marjorie, coming to a sudden stop. She held up her hand for him to listen—Morry heard the city clock striking nine.

"O, why did you go and wait?" he groaned. An awful sense of guilt weighed him down. He had never minded being late himself, but to have Marjorie—O, it would break Marjorie's heart! Morry was not sure but that it would break his. He was ashamed at last.

And get there in time," supplemented the boy-twin.

A few weeks later Uncle David invited the twins to a little party in his beautiful grounds, and they arrived bright and early. Marjorie's eyes were mischievous and triumphant as she looked all the long way up into tall Uncle David's face.

"Let me make you acquainted with your nephew, the Early Morris Bright," she rippled. "The Late Morris is dead."

WANTED—A BOY.

A Western paper publishes the following advertisement: "Wanted—A boy. A brave, courageous, manly, hopeful boy; one who is not afraid of the truth; one who scorns a lie; one who hates deceit; one who loves his mother; one who does not know more than his parents; one who has the courage to say 'no,' and stick to it; one who is willing to begin at the bottom of the ladder and work upwards; one who thinks it is unmanly to smoke; one who thinks an education worth striving for; one who is willing to obey his superiors; one who knows his home better than the street; one who doesn't believe the 'marvelous' tales told in the story papers, and will not read the vile stuff; one who won't cheat in a fair game; one who won't be a sneak and do a mean act when unseen; one who won't spend every nickel he earns or gets; one who won't annoy an old man or one of weak mind because he is feeble and defenseless; one who won't torture dumb animals; one who won't steal; one who won't listen to or repeat nasty stories; one who won't do a dirty act for another boy who is too cowardly to do his own meanness; one who loves to do right because it is right."

Wanted—a boy, a whole-souled, earnest, honorable, square boy. Where can he be found? Does he live in your neighborhood? Is he a member of your family? Do you know him?

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

WE PRINT Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices.

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

And trim the lawns, and help the bees, Until the sun sinks through the trees.

And then they lay aside their cares, And fold their hands to say their prayers.

And drop their tired little heads, And go to sleep in clover beds.

Then when the day dawns clear and blue, They wake, and wash their hands in dew.

And as the sun climbs up the sky, They hold them up and let them dry.

And then to work the whole long day; For clovers have no time to play.

A DEFENDABLE GIRL. Mabel Taft was the only girl in school that owned a camera. Sometimes she took pictures at recess and after lessons were over for the day.

"Oh, take us playing London Bridge!" proposed Caro Conklin. "All right," said Mabel, "I will."

This was just before the afternoon session; but by 4 o'clock it had grown so cloudy that Mabel decided they would have to wait until another day.

"I know I could not get a good picture now," she said, "it is so dark."

"Oh, dear!" mourned Sadie Brown. "I can't come to school to-morrow. I'm going to Hartford with mother. Don't take it while I'm gone, will you?"

"No, Sadie, I won't take it till you are here," Mabel promised. The next day it rained, but the day after that was sunny, and the girls begged for the photograph.

"I can't take it," Mabel said, "Sadie isn't here."

"Never mind," argued Caro Conklin. "She can be in another one. It's a lovely day for it, and all the rest of us are here. Come, do!" Mabel shook her head. "I promised Sadie I wouldn't."

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MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS. It is combined treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorders, as well as act upon the heart itself. Mrs. John Riley, Douro, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the past ten years. After trying many remedies, and doctoring for two years without the least benefit, I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using only a few boxes I am entirely cured and would recommend them to all sufferers."

THE DEATH OF DONOHUE'S. We regret that Donahoe's Magazine has ceased publication. We deem it a very bad sign, as it indicates apathy on the part of the Catholic populace. Here was a periodical that had no duplicate in character, as it was particularly for popular reading. Other magazines are fashioned for priests or for the pious laity, but Donahoe's, while it had a Catholic spirit that, steadily its trend, was not intended to be purely religious. We believe that this class of reading does the most good. Donahoe's was always interesting from the viewpoint of literature or illustrations. We have contributed many articles in the past to its fine pages, and, with its demise, much of our pride in Catholic civility has gone to earth.—Buffalo Union and Times.

Irish Crop Prospects. The crop report for Ireland of the Department of Agriculture for 1908 says: "The outstanding feature of the spring months was the extreme wet and cold which prevailed up till the middle of May. All through March and April the weather proved continuously unfavorable to farming operations, and the seed-time was, in consequence, much delayed. The month of April was especially adverse; snow and frost occurred in the third week, and seriously checked all the early sown crops. Owing to the persistency of the rain it was difficult to get soil sufficiently dry for working. This check to labor caused the sowing of grain crops to be hurriedly done, and in many cases on seed beds in poor condition of tilth. All round, the outlook at the beginning of the present month (June) is much more favorable than it was early in May, and the prospects for the season encouraging."

Loyola College MONTREAL. An English Classical College conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. College re-opens Wed. Sept. 2, 1908. For terms and other information apply to The Rector, 68 Drummond St., Montreal.

Mount St. Louis Institute. 144 Sherbrooke St. East, MONTREAL. A Residential and Day School for Boys. Collegiate Course; Preparation for Matriculation; Thorough Business Training; Sports, Drill and Physical Culture, Healthy and Convenient Situation; Extensive Playgrounds. New pupils will be examined, and boarders should enter on September 2nd, at 8.30 a. m. rations, and the seed-time was, in consequence, much delayed. The month of April was especially adverse; snow and frost occurred in the third week, and seriously checked all the early sown crops. Owing to the persistency of the rain it was difficult to get soil sufficiently dry for working. This check to labor caused the sowing of grain crops to be hurriedly done, and in many cases on seed beds in poor condition of tilth. All round, the outlook at the beginning of the present month (June) is much more favorable than it was early in May, and the prospects for the season encouraging. Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.