តិតពុងឧចនិចនិត្តពុងនិចនិត្តពុងនិចនិត្ត Chats with the Child Children นอออนอกของอออออออออออออ

HIS MOTHER'S SONGS

Beneath the hot midsummer sun The men had marched all day And now beside a rippling stream Upon the grass they lay.

Cpon the grass they lay.

Tring of games and file josts,
As swept the hours along.
They called to one wh. muved apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."
If far I cannot please," he said;
"The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
For no long years ago."

" Sing one of those," a rough voice cried
" There's none but true men here;
To every mother's son of us
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly arose the singer's voice Amid unworked calm,
"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
"And shall I fear to own His cause?"—
The very stream was stilled,
And hearts that never throbbed with

fear With tender thoughts were filled.

Ended the song; the singer said,
As to his feet he rose,
"Thanks to you all, my friends; good
night. God grant us sweet repose."

CATNIP AT THE ZOO.

CATNIP AT THE ZOO.

People who live in the country know well the herb called catip. We have seen it produce exactly the effect described here on a pet cat that lived in the city where it could not got the plant.

Sometime ago an armful of fresh cating was pixed and staten to Lincoth Park to try its effect on the animals shere. So far as is known, cating does not grow in the native homes of these animals, so it was the first time they had ever smelled it. The scone to the plant filled the whole place, and as soon as it had reached the parrot's corner the two gaudity attired manaws set up a note that drowned thought and made for the side of the cage, poking their beaks and claws through. When the catting was brought hear them they become nearly frantic. They were given some and devoured it, stem, leaf and blossom, with an avidity commensurate with the noise of their volces.

They were given some and devoured, it, stem, leaf and blossom, with an avidity commensurate with the noise of their voices.

The keeper and the casing carrier then made for the cage of faily, the American leopard. Before the front then made for the cage of faily, the American leopard. Before the front of his cage was reached he had bounded from the shell whereon he lay, apparently, askep, and stopd expectant. A double handful of casin's was passed through to the floor of the den. Never was the prey of this African dweller in his wild state pounced upon more rapidly or with more absolute savage enjoyment. First Billy ste a mouthful of the casins, then he lay flat on his back and wriggled through the green mass until his black-spotted yellow hide was filled with the door. Then Billy ast on a bunch of the casins, caught a leaf-lader stem up in either paw and rubbed his cheeks, ohin, nose, eyes and head. Ho stem up in either paw and rubbed his cheeks, ohin, nose, eyes and head. Ho stem up in either paw and rubbed his cheeks, ohin, nose, eyes and head. Ho stem up in the pay the very picture of contentment.

In the tiger's cage there is a very young, but full grown animal. When this great, surly beast inhaled the first uniff of the castnip, he began to mew like a bit the voice had been one which put the roar of the big-maned South American lien to shamo. That victious there are his kindly-dispositioned mate and head of the plant was threat into her cage. They relied was the bunch of catnip which full to his lot. He are a mouthful or two of it, licked his chops in a "that's not half-bad" way, and then went back to his nap. The hare baby lious quarrelled over their allowance, and at it and the results of the land way, and then went back to his nap. The hare baby lious quarrelled over their allowance, and at it every bit. Chicago Times-Hearld.

AN INTERPSTING BOOK

AN INTERESTING BOOK.

I want to tell those of the cousins who borrow from the Toronto Library about a book which I think will interest tnem. It is not in the juvanile department, but amongst the new books in the fiction section of the case. It is entitled: "In Lincoln Green, a story detailed: "In Lincoln Green, a story boy who has read history has made a hero of bold Robin Hood, and I am suve the boys will enjoy reading it very much. Every boy who has read history has made a hero of bold Robin Hood, and has serviced him his free and healthy life in the metry green wood, even though he and his men were outlaws. This story begins with young Waiter, Robin Hood's son, who is at school and ignorant of his fasher's licenity with the Jamous king staker's licenity with the Jamous king the season of the season of the season has been also and the season has been also and the season has been also were also and the season has one of the decame in his own father.

The story takes us to Shorwood Forest, and through a series of exciting advantures and funny incidents, culminating in King Richard I meeting with Robin Hood and restoring him to his right at position as Earl of Huntingdon. The story is made more interesting from the fact that the man incidents are historically correct. Ent get the book and read it for ymaned; you will like it. There is another good book, in the juvenile case on the right, entitled (I think) "Golden Island," by Dr. Gordon Stables.

Cousin Flo.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.
hungry fox one day did apy
bunch of grapes that hung so high;
ud as they hung they seemed to say,
o him who underneath them lay,
if you can take mo down, you jusy."

The fox attempted long in vain
The beauteous bunch of grapes to gain;
He licked his lips for half an hour.
But found the fruit beyond his power,
Then he declared that the grapes were
sour!

Then he declared that the grapes were sour!

I often think of this story when I call to mind an event of ay echool days.

We were a happy band at our school, each one helping the other, and taking no great pains to go home dax till closure the prize day. The idea of the prizes made us think it would be well to take a little more trouble with our lessons, to make up for lost time. We had not noticed that the now girl, Jane Lowe, always knew her lessons well. I do not controlled the school never the superior of the school never thought that she would be school never thought that he could be school never thought that the could be school never the superior of the school never the superior of the school never the school has been superior of the school never the superior of the school never the school has been superior of the school never the school neve

my part I have more books than I can read."
But when she hinted that the teacher had favoured Jane, and that the prizes had not been gained by fair means, then her friends told her to step at once; for one and all were sure that their beloved teacher could not do an unfair thing. Foor Grace was told by more than one of us, that it was nothing but "sour grapes" that made her say it; and from that time ahe had not nearly so many friends in the school as she had had before.

Answers to puzzies of Aug 25th.

entrado.

PUZZLE One night overhead the stars were in a n. 120.
And in the morning found they'd lost their ways.

CHARADES

CHAMGED LETTERS.

Wine, wind, wink.
 Mine, mind, mink.
 Kine, kind, kink.
 Results will appear next week.

IRELAND'S CLAIM TO AMERICA'S DISCOVERY.

Miss Mary Delany, of Paris, has been boldly and patriotically defending the Irish claim to the discovery of America, prior to Columbus. Miss Delany a.sawers recent letters on the subject, which appeared in the columbus of the Paris edition of the "New York Herald." She points out that St. Erandon, Biehop of Clonfert, in the sixth century, was the real discovered to the land where the Stary and Stripes now float proudly in victory. Fie also refers to the testimony of the Leclandic chronicles setting forth that when the marines of Iceland went to America they found an Irish colony there. Miss Delany quotes M. Gafurce, and other French and Irish colony there, and she has succeeded in starting an interesting topic for controling and the first and the f



Vanity in women is forgivable. It was Nature's intention that woman should be vain of ker personal appearance, and the woman who fails of this fails of her full womanhood. No woman should be

uggist's business to give you, not

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BREAKING THE NEWS.

Nora?"
Nora Helmsley shrugged her ders
"My dear Betty, you ought to

"My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than I."
"But what do you think he'll do? What do you supportion?"
"Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be hore most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to jucke for yourself."
Betty Onkland sprang to her feet. "Ted is coming here this afternoon? Why on earth didn't you tell me before?" And she flighted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew, Betty; where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously, as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nora, however, caught her arm "Nonsense, Betty 1 You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty, quietly, as she dr-w away from her companion. "I am sure that If—it you—"

She paused tentatively.

If you—

She paused tentatively,

You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Tod Markham that you've jilted him?

"I certainly don't expect you to put it near that way," replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh; "but I and quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one cless."

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impa-tiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridicu-lous position."

lous position."
"Nora!"
"II wish I'd never had anything to
do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since
you dragged me into this preclous
scheme of yours."

'Poor old Nora!" murmured Betty

"Poor old Nora!" murmured Betty, sympathetically, while she cast furtive slances at the clock.
"You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your fasher wouldn't hear of an engagement, but that if only you had a little time before you, you were sure everything would come right."
"So is has," remarked Betty, sotto yoce. "It's only a question of point of yiew."

ora flashed an indignant look at

Nora flashed an inuigname
her.

"I think you might be serious now
and at least pretend that you're
ashamed of vourself. You begged me
to help you to get my aunt to ask him
here, to act as screen in fact, so that
your people might imagine it was all
your, and that you had both changed
your minds, and now—now—"

The scund of a bell broke in upon

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

"I'm aveilly sorry, Nora. Abuse me as much as you like. Good-bye!"

And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door, and was on her way down stalis. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty; she was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the bleine of their shortcomings on to other becopie's shoulders, and whom no none—no man, at any rate—eve Ireams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered as she stood there, and every hope to take Betty's troubles seriously. Meantime, that same folly of hers was going to bear some very unpalatable fruit. In less than ten minutes young Markham would be there. He had arranged to eall for Miss Helmsley and Yer aunt, Lady Hewitt, to escort them to an afternoon concert. The idder lady had declared at lunchoon that the weather was far too depressing for it not to be madness to risk the probability of a further fall in one's moral barometer, by a couple of hours of orchestral music, and that Nora rist give him some tea and her excusses. 'I'm awfully sorry, Nora e as much as you like. G

It sit give him some tea and her excuses.

Nora was conscious that this was a neat pretext for giving the young man the chance of a tete-a-tete with herself. Lady Hewitt was too indoent, naturally, not to be heartily weary of her duties as chaperon to her nicce. An attractive heiress was a responsibility little to her taste, and the girl felt that, ineligible as most mothers and responsible people would have termed Ted Markham, with his post in the Foreign Office, and his meagre personal fortune, Lady Hewitt would open her arns to him gladly if he would but relieve her of her oner ous duties of watch-dog, and would declare that Nora had money enough for them both.

Nora sighed as she stood at the will-

Nora sighed as she stood at the win-low. It was a topsy-turvy world. dow. It .was a topsy-tury world, and the wrong people were always be-ing thrown together. If only— "Am I disturbing you? I was told to come in here." Nora started and the colour rushed

Nora started and the colour rushed to her face.

"Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am serry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you tet me give you at me tea?" She spoke with nervous at me tea? "She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pusing for an answer. Ted Markham took the chair she offered him, and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance.

was surely not possible that he could already have learned Betty's treach-

We can't go on like this

"Yes. We can't go on fixe time, Miss Helmsley!"

No!" Nora felt the colour go out of her face.

"It isn't fair to you, and besides, 1—things have changed—"

"You mean that Betty—"

"You mean that Betty—"

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be married." Nora gasped, but did not speak "She is engaged to Lord Perthorpe. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with now, and she was overflowing with Perthorpe. I met Lady Oakhurst jus now, and she was overflowing with kving-kindness to the world in gen-

eral."
"Betty has behaved abominably!"
Jut in Nora, indignantly.
Ted Markham smiled.
"I think, in the contrary, that she
has shown remarkably good sense. I
am geing to leave London; I really
came this afternoon to say good-bye."
Nora bit her lips.
"I am yery sorry." she bown head."

ame tins attention.

Nora bit her lips.

"I am very sorry," she began, hesiztingly. "I am afraid I was rather
to blame, but I thought Betty really
%red, and—"
She left the sentence unfinished. Ted

Markham's demeanour puzzled her; he

ctred, and—
She left the sentence unfinished. Ted
Markham's demeanour puzzled her; he
was quite white, and there was a look
in his eyes which troubled her. What
was there in her fluffy-haired, blueeyed little friend to move a man so?
That her companion had taken some
sreat resolution, and that a singularly great resolution, and that a singularly cifficult one, it was easy enough to perceive

perceive 'Are you going to be away long?" the asked, awkwar ly. "I mean, are you soing far?" I think of going to have a look at the antipodes My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Matheuran.

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?" she objected, thinkly,

mind rather hurriedly?" she objected, thindly,
"Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago!" who exclaimed. "But Betty's engay ement is quite fresh. Did you suspect—"
"I suspected nothing. I knew—"
"You knew!" she exclaimed, indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak?
Why didn't you tell ine?"
"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean "
"Of course. What else could I mean?"
"Nothing, of course—"

"Of course,
mean ?"
"Nothing, of course—"
"Nothing, of course—"
"Really, I don't understand you."
He laughed drearly as he rose, "No,
I must not explain. Good-bye."
She looked up at him with startled

He laughed grearily as me accession.

I must not explain, Good-bye."

She looked up at him with startled eyes.

"You are too hard on Betty, She-".

"On Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

"Don't you know that I am almost payment of the payment of the turned away.

Nora took a step after him. "Are you going," she asked, in a trembling vicle, "because you want to make you fortune, or because—because I am too rich."

"Nora!"
She covered her face with her hands. "Oh, If you were not in love with the till the step was a mount of the payment of the

"Is anything the matter ?" she asl I, in a slightly alarmed voice.

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