

MAY 7, 1908.

Day's Occupation.

the floor to the ceiling, ed in the middle. Aunt part was where Aunt sewing and work bread peanuts were always the many children who their way home from

it was Betty's doll a furnished with beds, bles that had once be at Lizzie. d the room and seated iny chair. She was six eparently her doll med- al of attention for she d her auntie's remark, ana had been to Aunt ours before with a wor- ner face and had said, don't know what I t tooth is so loose I have her go to bed for swallow it, and she ouch it."

with me a little white what I can do," ana- zzie. silence in the room, wing, placing her thrada window sill, and watch she stood on the sofa lly up to examine a picture of a barn-yard

coming from the fields small boy with very blue receiving a hearty wel- me, chickens, ducks, umping water into a ne extremely red cows, to look at this pic- y years before Betty's ed to look at it, too, id it had been bought and another when she irl.

animal had been point- lly was put to sleep ounded pillow with a vers embroidered on

ish that tooth was e, I don't! It will

minute; anyone could pain for the fairy's

! O auntie, what do

sparkled and her ink, for she loved fat-

k at your tooth. I y, and I will tell you ned to me when I was

th just as loose as crying for I didn't Uncle Henry, who was n college, told me if y hands behind my put a thread around ould let him give one come out. Then before I must put my tooth nder the kitchen stove ould come in the

it away and leave a him pull it out, aun- y find the money!" eathlessly.

did."

ose the fairies would it's a long time since le girl."

nk there's the least I will ask your me undress you, and e tooth on the iron ps she might let you n, and we could go n the morning before and see if the fairies oney."

ody! I will run ana, and if she says you put the thread

etty and in a few lack crying eagerly; ick, auntie; I am go- o still; for mamma be her brave little

e later Betty stood ooth in her hand. it didn't hurt one can hardly wait for e."

et morning two white tows softly down the rway that led into there on the flat- love they found the

his Venetian origin- winged lion, "con- vangel," in which words: "Pax tibi, a seen everywhere in et conspicuously, of t, on the top of the e the Piazzetta, over al Palace, and in the

nt pontiff was pa- eard of years. There a sort of fitness in as. It is told in a y by the Rev. Albin plain to the Marshal e, that Cardinal Sa- Cardinal Sarto (now accept the pontificate d been elected, and declined to refuse, said who has aided you in e gondola of St. t you in guiding well er!"

's Worm Extermina- worms from the sys- ury to the child, be while fully effective,



The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

THE most wonderful thing about the Edison Phonograph is its versatility. It is equally good in entertaining a crowd of friends or in helping you pass a few hours by yourself. It has just as many moods as you have. It is just as good in rendering a plaintive ballad as it is in rendering a lively waltz.

The new model with the big horns is now at all dealers. You should see and hear it or write for a descriptive booklet.

WE DESIRE GOOD LIVE DEALERS to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers should write at once to National Phonograph Co., 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

the pain, but I tried to conceal it, hoping that it would wear away and that I would not cause any anxiety or trouble. Now, alas, I could no longer resist it, and with its increase there dawned upon me the knowledge of its cause.

I had been poisoned by verdigris. When I went up the river to visit the dying woman, the young Indian who helped me along did not clean out the copper kettle that we used to prepare our meals.

Suffering was stamped upon my face, and a loss of appetite showed that I was very ill. What were we to do? Should we go back? No, that was not to be thought of.

Poor Bishop Clut worried about me with cruel anxiety in his heart he lay down upon his bed of willow branches.

Every good enterprise has to be confirmed with the seal of the cross; ours was beginning to receive the Divine stamp.

The following day we reached the first range of the mountains and then began that long series of ascents and descents which was to try our strength and our courage during four days. There were nine distant ranges to get across, and many circuits to make, in order to escape steep ascents or to turn around in one dizzy. We had to avoid, also, the glaciers and the accumulations of snow hovering upon the summits.

Many merry episodes came across the hardships of our passage, and often called for bursts of laughter, and stirring up the silent echoes and giving goats, the quiet occupants of these high regions.

For instance: off goes a hat, carried away by one of those galing gusts of wind, so common upon these summits, and which might sweep away a man himself, if he sent after it a "diving balloon" of the latest make, to catch the descending whirls and eddies of the wind.

Another time, a pack slipping from the back of its owner, ran down the steep declivity at full speed, but backward, alas, to the dismay of the poor man, and to the humorous hilarity of his pitiless companions.

Then it was the turn of one of the very smooth, icy slopes, thought that it would be a cute trick to squat and to slip down it, instead of walking. In point of speed and comfort it certainly appeared to be an improvement; but when the descent was made, his trousers had torn away for the feat.

They all joined in a laugh at the experiment; truly, I don't think that there are in the world such a time after a laborious climbing, we found upon the summit a nice platform which invited us to halt and to rest. The panorama which surrounded us at that elevation, is beyond description, as to its beauty and sublimity. The sensation of fatigue and even of suffering seems to vanish in the contemplation of such a magnificent spectacle.

An array of rocky or of snowy peaks, like unto a rush of giants as sharp as the Heavens; through their back-openings and chinks, a far-off marshy, intersected with sinuous, deep, green valleys with groves of spruce trees and willows, and scattered over them, herds of reindeer, appearing from this height to be but the size of rabbits. Two or three times a few of them were ill-advised enough to pay us a visit during our halts; there, as well as during the valleys, the rifles of our Indians did not spare them; tongues, furs and chops were piled upon the packs, and thus supplied the meals with savoury, fresh meat.

That's another inmate of the Rocky Mountains which the traveller, even if he be an Indian, does not wish to encounter. This is the grey bear (Ursus Horribilis), the most dreadful of all the wild beasts of these northern regions.

One evening we prepared camp early, to make use of a bush of willows which we had been fortunate enough to discover (dry wood is very scarce in the passage of the mountains); but one of our companions sounded the alarm by reporting that he had crossed, close by, an enormous fresh track of the grey bear. At once all resumed their packages and walked for two hours more, in order to avoid a "tete-a-tete" with that untoward host.

I did not yet mention the torrent-like streams, winding along the dales and valleys; we had, however, much to reckon with them. Two or three times a day we had to cross the same one, advancing slowly, hand to hand, lest we should be carried down by the violence of its foaming, icy waters. Most of the time we did not have a fire to dry our wet garments, not even during the night.

Amidst such hardships it did not occur to me that mountainous heights might conceal mines of gold and that the discovery, some years hence, of rich ores on the banks of the Klondyke River, should bring crowds of adventurers over the same path. The foresight of such a rush towards fortune would surely have stirred up my courage, which occasionally seemed failing. For a handful of shining dust, these gold-seekers would face all kinds of hardships, yes, even death itself; and I, a missionary of Christ, a messenger of eternal happiness and glory, should be willing to face like perils for God's honor and glory.

With grateful heart I cried out: "O, my Lord, more sufferings yet, but give me more souls." My pain was indeed great, and in spite of my efforts to hide it, it daily became more evident. I had much ado to rejoin my companions in the evening camp. During my sleepless nights I inwardly repeated: "They will be done, O my Lord; if I

NORTHERN Assurance Co'y

OF LONDON, Eng. "Strong as the Strongest."

INCOME AND FUNDS, 1906

Capital and Accumulated Funds...\$47,410,000

Annual Revenue..... \$8,805,000

Deposited with Dominion Government for security of policy holders. \$398,580

Head Offices—London and Aberdeen Branch Office for Canada 88 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal

ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada.

MONTREAL CITY AGENTS ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

ARTHUR BROWN, 228 Board of Trade, Tel. Main 1743.

WILLIAM CARNE, 33 St. Nicholas St. Tel. Main 839.

CHAS. A. BURKE, 88 Notre Dame St. W. Tel. Main 1539.

JOHN MACLEAN, 88 Notre Dame St. W. Tel. Main 1539.

FRENCH DEPARTMENT N. BOYER, 88 Notre Dame St. W. Tel. Main 1539.

GEO. H. THIBAUT, True Witness Bld'g, Tel. Main 567.

must fall on the road, I offer Thee my life for the souls whom we are going to evangelize."

I was not the only one who was dragging myself along across the mountains in such a pitiful fashion. The poor old Indian woman who crept behind us was exhausted with fatigue and could not keep up with us in the march.

Hours after we had been settled in our camp, she dragged herself along to rejoin us. Her miserable dog, overwhelmed with his heavy pack, laid down many times and would not go further.

"Sullec!" shouted the squaw, "Sullec!"

I was puzzled; the very name of the illustrious adviser of our French King, Henry IV!

How did it find its way into the wilderness?

Bishop Clut came to my aid by explaining that it was taken from the French word "souris" (meaning mouse), and that many little Indian dogs inherited that nickname from the witticism of our French-Canadians.

On the evening of the fifth day of our journey from Peel's River to the post, we could at last, see the Rocky Mountains behind us, and we reached the banks of the small Rat River at the point whereon is built "La Pierre's House," the trading post of the Hudson Bay Co.; thence according to our own calculations, we would continue our voyage by canoe up to Port Yukon on the large river of that name. It was now the 22nd of September, and we could reasonably expect that the waters should not freeze before two or three weeks. Our surmises were, alas, wrong, and Divine Providence, to give a more blessed sanction to our holy enterprise, had more trials in store for us. Our stock of provisions having been proportioned to that part of the trip, were nearly at an end; we had been assured that we should find new supplies at this station; but the Indian hunters not yet having arrived, there was not a bit of meat in the store. Even had we all the gold in the world, we could not have bought a pound of flour.

Abandoning ourselves, therefore, to the care of Divine Providence, we decided that the sooner we started the better it was for us.

Belonging to the station was a large-sized canoe made of raw moose skins. We bought it and shaking hands with the Indians, companions of our trip, who were to turn back, at once and hunt in the mountain for their living, we started with our two young Indians down the stream of Rat River.

How gratefully I thanked our Lord for being settled and at rest in that skiny barque, which in regard to our new field of apostleship, was really the Ark of Salvation.

P.S.—I received an alms from a generous friend living in Toronto who simply signed his kind letter "A.R." Being unable to write to him personally, to thank him as I would like to do, I had his full address, I here-with beg him to accept my grateful thanks.

At the same time I desire to thank each and every person who has the charity to send me an offering, either as an alms or for Masses, and I assure them that God will repay their charity a hundred-fold, for in giving to the Indian Missionary they are helping to spread the Faith and are placing their gift in the care of Divine Providence. God Himself will guard and increase their treasure.

Address for letters or for donations of clothing: Rev. Father A. Lacorre, O.M.I., St. Michael's School, Duck Lake, Sask., Canada. (To be continued.)

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER

Office: Alliance Building 107 St. James St., Room 42. Montreal. Telephone Main 2911-3838.

Bell Tel. Westmount 2126. Mercants 1292

Canada Coal Company Wood & Coal Dealers.

1912 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST, ST. HENRY.

Prompt delivery of coal or wood in all parts of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial order.

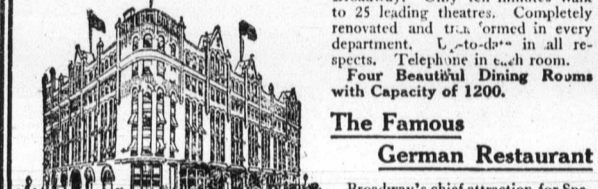
Time Proves All Things

One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time.

GEO. W. PEED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

Hotel Marlborough

Broadway, 36th and 37th Sts., Herald Square, New York



Most Centrally Located Hotel on Broadway. Only ten minutes walk to 25 leading theatres. Completely renovated and transformed in every department. Telephone in each room. Four Beautiful Dining Rooms with Capacity of 1200.

The Famous German Restaurant Broadway's chief attraction for Special Food Dishes and Popular Music. European Plan. 400 Rooms. 200 Baths.

Rates for Rooms \$1.50 and upward. \$2.00 and upward with bath. Parlor, Bedroom and Bath \$3.00 and upward. \$1.00 extra where two persons occupy a single room.

WHITE FOR BOOKLET. SWEENEY-TIERNEY HOTEL COMPANY E. M. TIERNEY, Manager

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS. AN even number of sections of Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 20, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

THE Providence

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Subscription Required by Law \$200,000.00 Reduced Rates. Losses paid Promptly.

We insure specially: Churches, Convents, Colleges, Stock, and Farm and Household Property.

AGENTS WANTED. Apply to L. A. PICARD, Manager, 52 1/2 St. James Street, Montreal.

Hang on to a pure hard soap. Always use **Surprise** if you wish to retain the natural colors in your clothes. **Surprise** has peculiar qualities of washing clothes, without injury and with perfect cleanliness. Remember the name **Surprise** means a pure hard Soap.

Cowan's Maple Buds

Are the finest Chocolate Confection ever made. You have only to taste them to be convinced of this.



THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO