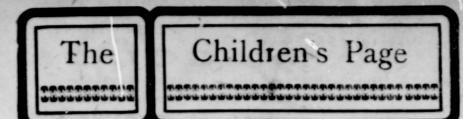
Thursday, September 27th, 1905



with them.

close to him!

vou.'

help was coming.

he asked.

window they gave a great shout.

then above and around at the huge

flames leaping and jumping higher

"LIKE AS A FATHER."

Sent up to bed in the dark, alone, Where all of the corners were weird and dim,

waited him

At every turning-my little son, Sent for some childish mischief done high

With joy of the evening revelry-And his fault at worst was a tiny few days old. one!

A wistful moment his feet delayed, Waiting to let my face relent, And then, a pitiful penitent,

His faltering, frightened way he brigade men, and to watch them made:

in the stairway's deepest But up shade

crowd,

And whisper, "Father," and sob boy were liable to be spoiled, that aloud,

"Father, go with me, I am afraid!"

Quick at his calling my answer leapt, pagents and teachers, and unselfish Strong as his terror my shielding toward the children when he played

arms Folded him close from the night's alarms,

Sheltered and comforted while he wept;

And up in the nursery's light I kept vain. A tender watch till he smiled again, Till the sobs of his half-remembered

pain Lessened and hushed, and the baby slept.

Nor for a thoughtless or wilful sin Send me out in the dark alone; But so I answered my little son, Come to the prayer of my pleading

breath. And lead me safe through the night of death,

Father of light, when my light is gone!

-Youth's Companion.

A POETICAL GRAMMAR LESSON.

Three little words you often see Are articles, a, an, and thee.

A noun's the name of anything, As school or garden, hoop or swing.

Adjectives, the kind of noun, As great, small, pretty, white or brown.

Instead of nouns the pronouns standhand

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

"But you are safe now, my darling, and little Willie too. You saved his life, Mike!" "O, no!" cried Mike, flushin, all

over. "Yes," she returned, "if you had

not carried him in your arms he would have dropped to the ground through fright, and have been dashed to pieces, and you risked your life ready," sighed Ruth. by carrying him, too. Everyone says 180.

Mike was the pet of the fire bri' gade. He was only ten, quite a lit- But Mike would not have it. "There haven't very many grandmothers. We tle boy in fact, but he liked to be was nothing else to do," he answered must be 'just as good' to the few we And the shares and the shadows considered a man. His father had be- simply, and said the same when he lave." longed to the fire brigade, and he died was grown up and a fireman, with from the wounds inflicted while endea- more than one medal from the Royal ed Rob. voring to save the inmates of a burn- Humane society for saving lives at At the hour when childish hearts are ing house. His mother had died from the risk of his own.-Cassell's Little Florence, happily. "It's just a 'sitthe shock, and had left behind her Folks.

little boy, Mike, when he was only a

THE HERO OF THE BRIGADE

An End to Bilious Heahache .- Bili-Another fireman's wife had taken ousness, which is caused by excessive the tiny fellow to nurse with her bile in the stomach, has a marked things," said Tommy. own children and he had been called effect upon the nervez, and often Michael, after his father. As he grew manifests itself by severe headache. up he loved to go to drill with the This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are head- can't help but-" cleaning the brass of the big engines and escapes. He would run, fetch, other causes, but the most excruciatand carry for the reward of hearing ing of all is the bilious headache. our minds,' you know." I heard him pause where the shadows some story about people rescued from Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure burning houses, and so on. If any it-cure it almost immediately. It boy were finishe to be spolled, that boy would have been Mike, but it seemed impossible to spoil him. He will disappear as soon as the Pills the treatment of bilicus heredeche. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilicus heredeche. The smallest was almost laughing. "It's like this: We'll let Ruth hide first, she's the smallest. You just this to be your officer-a lad of seventeen, the treatment of bilious headache. was always obelient to his foster

ALICE'S LETTER.

(By Alma Small, Toronto.)

Mike's ambition was to go on the Once upon a time there were two fire engines with the men when they hid. were called to action. He had often little girls lying side by side in cots pleaded to be allowed to go, but in in a hospital ward. Christmas was

drawing near and with it a great deal of talk of Santa Claus and his One night as he lay dreaming a strange light seemed to fill the room wonderful gifts to little people all through the window from outside. Then the cries and shouts of men and little folks who were not well and women from the streets below filled who tried to be good and patient. These little girls, whose names were Father of love, when my day is done his ears. Something was on fire. For Ethel and Alice, were very much in-And all of my trespasses written in, he felt afraid, for he knew that the terested in all this, you may be sure. They were told that if they wrote fire must be near. Then he jumped and told Santa what they wanted up and looked out of the window. that he would surely bring it to The fire station was built with two great wings from the main building,

The little girls talked and thought and between them was a large courtyard. In this courtyard Mike could of nothing else for a few days. Finsee a throng of people looking up to- ally their minds were made up and ward the house, their faces lit by Alice wrote the letter, saying:

some light which came from above-Dear Mr. Santa,-Will you bring ed Florence. whence, he could not tell. With Ethel a baby dolly-just like a real trembling hands he pushed up the baby. She is the little girl who is hide there myself," among the steam window and looked out. The flames suffering from her back and has to fairies, and find out some of their secame from the roof of the very build- lie so still. Please bring me a book crets." ing he was in. The fire was quite of fairy stories. I am the little girl "I haven't found out very many waste, and then over another thouswith the broken arm. We sleep right yet," said Florence. When the people saw 'Mike at the

near the door. Please do not forget us this year; we are trying so hard said Tommy. "You've found the best waiting mistress and deliver the mes-The little fellow looked down on the to be good. great seething mass of faces, and

ALICE SMITH.

ing in around him. He wondered the nurses made each little one com- ingly possible and impossible places months, accomplished a feat so wonhow it was he had been left there fortable for the night, she told them were suggested. him turn around to see little Willie.

WHERE THE CHILDREN HID. It was raining out-of-doors. Grandmother, who had just arrived from California, had gone to her room. Mother was busy with the

baby "I wonder what we can do now? said Tommy, disconsolately. "We've played 'most everything al-

"We don't want to make any noise" said thoughtful Dorothea. "We

"She came such a long ways," add-

"I know what we can do," said still game,' and we can have just oceans of fun." Four pairs of very bright eyes turned on Florence.

"You always do think of the nicest No room in the boat for one more ! 'We'll just hide." And Florence

laug 4 at the very idea. "We'll make a noise hiding. We his eyes beseeching help, then at the

"O, but we can help," said Flor- Russell rose in the stern of the boat. ence. "We're just goin' to hide ' in With a bold plunge he jumped clear of

'I don't see," said Rob. "Blindly!" said Florence, and she Then, amid a chorus of "God bless

the smallest. You just think of some mind!-turned round to meet his place you'd like to hide if you-why, death. And those in the boat shut if you could." "You hide first, Florence. Then we'll opened them again, Alexander Cumine

all see how." Florence thought a moment, "I'm Windsor Magazine.

"Somewhere in the room?" asked Dorothea. "Yes, somewhere, in something in

the room, but in a place I really couldn't hide, only in my mind." "Why, that's jolly!" said Tommy. There are no end of places you could hide that way. Is it in the clock?" "No," laughed Florence, softly. "The book shelf?" "The lamp?" The sewing-machine drawer?" "The matchsafe?" "The stovepipe?" These followed fast upon each other. Florence only gave a negative shake of

her head. "I think it's in the tea-kettle spout," said Ruth, who had not spok-

pedition in the polar regions. "How did you ever guess it?" ask-

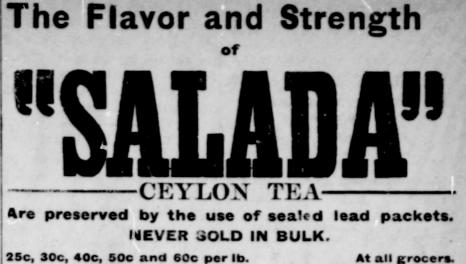
the bird and turned it loose. "Why, I just thought I'd like to The frail courier darted out into blizzardly air, flew like an arrow over perhaps a thousand miles of frozen

and miles of ocean and plains and forests, to enter the window of its "You've found something better,"

game, and you're always finding good sage which she had been awaiting so things." anxiously. "It's your turn, Ruth-you guessed

We boast of human pluck, sagacity the place, so now you can hide." and endurance, but this loving car-The guessing went on. All seem- rier-pigeon after an absence of 30

Her head, his face, your arm, my alone, when a child's cry of fear made that while they were asleep Santa "I believe she's hid in Florence's up to amazement and admiration.mind. She wants to find out how From "Nansen's Arctic Explora-



Highest Award St. Louis, 1904

But Russell looked at the woman,

had been his own place-and safety.

Russell was nowhere to be seen .-

NANSEN'S CARRIER-FIGEON

Nansen had fastened a message to

fort, service. 50c. everywhere.

A Likable King

then at her children, then at the Not many months ago the secular sailor struggling in the waves, with press devoted much space to startling word-pictures, showing Spain's young dreaded sharks. Alexander Cumine King in a most unfavorable light. He was flouting and insulting to every one with whom he had any dealings, it, and helped the sailor into what not excepting his royal mother and venerable prelates of the Church. Here is a later picture from "Harper's Weekly":

The Spanish King's German teacher gives the following prepossessing account of Alfonso XII:

their eyes and prayed. When they "Despite his teasing ways and his love of pleasure, Alfonso is very fond of study and very anxious to learn everything. There was no end to his questions. He longed to be informed President Suspenders. Style, comon all subjects. I never saw a boy as observant.

"He walks the streets of the city of Madrid seeing and hearing everything within visual and auditory range. He has the prettiest manners that I have ever seen. His heart is kind, and it is natural to him to want to give pleasure.

No one can pass him unperceived, and if he has the least excuse for noticing people after they have passed him, he turns and waves his hand. from the cottage 30 long months, but No one ever passes from his sight without getting his hearty salutabrought a note from Nansen, stating tion: 'A Dios!' (I command you to that all was going well with his ex- [God!) That is the greeting to his people.

> "Alfonso is always sweet tempered; he is very pleasant and very thoughtful for the comfort of others, and probably that is one reason why the masses of the people of all the countries where he is seen love him.

"His action is as frank and as free as his speech. He is very gay and high spirited, but very gentle. He is absolutely free from affectation.

"A thousand stories are told of his caressing simplicity. One day in Earcelona he ran down a child who had been too inquisitive to leave the door of his automobile.

derful that we can only give ourselves ly. The child was not seriously injured, but the King stopped, picked up the little bundle of rags and, crooning to it, as his own mother must have crooned to him, carried it "Etiquette is the only thing that was always 'dragged down by some

Yours truly,

and higher. They seemed to be clos-Christmas came at last and as

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onto

One day a carrier-pigeon tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home at Christiania. Instantly the window was opened; and the wife of the famous Arctic explorer in another moment covered a little messenger with kisses and carresses. The carrier-pigeon had been away had not forgotten the way home. It

Verbs tell something to be done-To read, count, laugh, sing, jump, or run.

How things are done the adverbs tell, As slowly, quickly, ill or well.

Conjunctions join the words together- little sobbing boy in his arms. As men and women, wind or weather.

The prepositions stand before A noun, as in, or through, the door.

The interjections show surprise, As, Oh! how pretty, Ah! how wise.

The whole are called nine parts of speech,

Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

BACK AGAIN TO SCHOUL.

Back again to school, dears, Vacation days are done; You've had your share of frolic, And lots of play and fun. You've fished in many a brook, dears, And climbed up many a hill;

Now back again to school, dears, To study with a will. .

We all can work the better For having holiday-For playing ball and tennis, And playing on the hay. The great old book of Nature Prepares us plain to see How very well worth learning All other books may be.

So back again to school, dears, Vacation time is done; You've had' a merry recess, Playing in the sun. You've been like colts in pasture, Unused to bit and rein; Now, steady, ready, children,-It's time to march and train. -Margaret E. Sangster.

BYGONE DAYS.

I had a dog in bygone days, His name was Duffy dear; I loved him for his funny ways, His ways that were so queer.

I'd put his meat up in a tree, To see what he would do, And he would jump up after me Before I could count two.

He went with me to the store, To buy things for mamma; He always waited at the door, Until he saw a car.

And he would chase the car along Until he saw a cat, Then he would bark so loud and strong

Her heart went pitapat.

And she went flying up a pole, And sat and watched him bark Until he saw a rabbit's hole, And then another lark.

Dear Duffy dog has gone away Where all good doggies be; And now I cannot play with him, Nor can he play with me. -St. Nicholas.

would come.

a child of three, come through his Little Alice wakened very early, so bedroom 'door. As the door was early that it was not very light, and opened a volume of dense smoke pourit was very, very quiet. She looked ed in, and beyond Mike could see the angry red flames that curled up and down at the toot of thing for her. down at the foot of her cot to see True enough, there was a parcel him; then he rushed forward and done up in white tissue paper and slammed the door to, clasping the tied with bebe ribbon. She reached down and pulled the parcel towards "Hush! hush!" said Mike soothingher. Her little hands were shaking ly, to the little fellow, who was moso she could hardly untie the ribbon. therless like himself, and a great She saw the dearest little doll baby. favorite. "Mike will take care of it was sound asleep and had little tight, fair curls all over its head. This he said with great courage, It was dressed like a baby and best but feeling as if he were telling a of all, its clothes all came off. Alice story, for he was perplexed and be- was simply delighted and held the wildered, and saw no way of escape. baby close to her. She had never had He took Willie to the window, and a real dolly before. She immediatecalled and shouted to the people be- ly named it Muriel Maud and was low. They called and shouted in re- about to try to undress it when she turn, and in the din and roar of the suddenly thought of her letter to voices Mike could scarcely hear what Santa Claus and of Ethel. Oh! oh! almost kept up. "I'm sure I did in they said. It seemed as if they were oh! This baby was not for her at my mind," she laughed. bidding him to have courage, that the all, a mistake must have been made fire escapes were all in use on the and the dolly left to her instead of said Florence. other wing of the building, and that Ethel. She already loved it, oh, so He tried to be brave for Willie's sake, who was quite happy now that he was no longer alone. He clapped Yes, she could and she would. She his hands with glee as he saw the slipped quickly out of bed and left

flames leaping up, and laughed in the dolly on Ethel's bed. She gave "What are they all doing, Mike?"

And as Mike, who saw the smoke dolly in her arms and oh, such a look are sufficient, stop it in its course. slowly creeping in under the bed- of happiness in her little sick face. Cold is the commonest complaint of room door, and heard the hissing She was so pleased and happy and man, and when neglected leads to and crackling of the burning wood, told Alice that the dolly was to be serious results. Dr. Thomas' Ecleclaughed too, watching all the time called Alice Louise, after her, as she tric Oil will cure the severest cold or for the promised help to come. was the one that had asked for it. most violent cough. Then he saw the firemen take a Another parcel was found on Alice's large blanket a 1 hold it under the bed and it proved to be a sovely book window where he stood, and which of pictures and fairy stories. Alice was three stories high. He knew was a very happy little girl all what that meant well enough; he had that Christmas day, but I think what can be no grander deed done by mornot lived in a fire station all his life made her so happy was the unselfish tal soldier, let alone by a boy just and a prize is awarded to the playfor nothing. It meant that he was act she had done in the morning in out of school, a mere lad of seven- er making the most correct guesses. to leap from the window into the giving Muriel Maud to Ethel.

blanket, which would be lowered as he reached it.

For himself he was not afraid, but for Willie. He was such a little chap and never could be persuaded to jump. He could not throw him into the blanket, for 'he was but small himself, and knew instinctively that his strength would not be equal to the task of aiming straight.

With a cry, almost of agony, and with a tightening of his arms around Willie's baby form, he hurled himself into space below.

Cheer after cheer arose from the anxious spectators, but Mike heeded them not, for he was quite stunned by the fall. When he came to it was to find himself and Willie in a warm room with a cozy fire, while his foster mother was bending over him and trying to get him to drink some cor dial.

"Brave boy!" she whispered, and Mike's heart 'leaped again at the words.

Then she explained to him how he had been left behind in the hurry and confusion of the fire alarm. She had taken her two children away, meaning to return for him and Willie. But the fire had gained ground so rapidly that she had been unable to do as she wished.



Rich Red Blood.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, heals Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions.

Internally, restores the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

she thinks of things," said Dorothea. tion. "That's right!" exclaimed Ruth,

gleefully. "I didn't find out much!" "You will in time," said Florence. 'The world, the books, everything is full of lovely things to learn." Rob hid in Tommy's ear, and Tommy in the fire, without getting burn-Suddenly Ruth looked at the door.

There stood grandmother and mother. They were looking very happy. "What makes you all so still? asked grandmother.

"Wo're playing hide-and-seek," said Ruth.

"In our minds," added Rob. He told how it was played. "It's a nice game," said grandmother. "I have some things in my trunk to show you." Off ran the children. Grandmother

"That's quicker than anything else" "Mind is a great racer," said grandpanion

Nip Disease in the Bud.-It is diffichildish mirth as he watched the peo- one last kiss to Muriel Maud and cult to eradicate a disease after it paper. The drawing may be even so foot of his class. After he became hastily jumped back into her own has become seated, therefore it is crude or ludicrous, provided it gives famous he one day dropped into the cot and soon fell asleep again. She wise to take any ailment in its ini- some hint of the subject. wakened again to find Ethel with the tial stages and by such remedies as

THE BOY HERO.

Till time shall be to more there al papers. teen, who yet was an officer in the -Indianapolis News. Seventy-fourth Highlanders, now the

'Highland Light Infantry.'' Everybody knows the story of "The Loss of the Birke head"-how the

troopship struck upon a rock; how the soldiers were formed in ranks to die while the women and children were being saved; how the whole force-officers and men-stood at the salute while

'Still, inch by inch, the doomed ship sank low.

Yet under steadfast men." Russell was ordered into one of the

boats carrying the women and children, for the purpose of commanding it, and he sat with dimmed eves in the stern, some way off the doomed ship, watching the forms of his beloved comrades and fellows standing upright there. He saw the ship go down, carrying with it hundreds of brave hearts. Then, when all for him was safe, when to him was given (with honor) life, ambition and glory; he saw a sailor's form rise close to the boat, and a hand strive to grasp the side. There was not room in the action. If your appetite is poor, craft for a single person more without great risk of upsetting the boat. But, as the sailor's face rose clear at the side a woman in the craft called out in agony: "Save him! Save him! Save him! He is my husband.'

No one need fear cholera or any to a drug store. summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery disturbs the King's patience. He Cordial ready for use. It corrects all hates court rules. I have heard him looseness of the bowels promptly and complain bitterly that he could not causes a healthy and natural action. |'act like a rational bting' because he This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is senseless couct custom. rapidly becoming the most popular for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the terfered with something that he was market.

TRY THE HOBBY GAME.

Each guest, as he arrives, receives a slip of paper, folded so that what is writtlen on it can not be seen. On each slip is the name of the guest, with some hobby of his, or some joke or other thing relating to him, or to speedy in their action, but serve no her, if the guest be a woman or a girl.

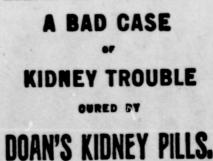
where a blackboard has been set up, act upon the intestines in a beneficial much. She looked over at Ethel's mother. "The more you use it the and takes seats in a semi-circle facpoor little sick face, and wondered faster it goes. I hope you'll all win ing the board. The hostess stands swer all purposes in this respect, and could she give the dolly up to Ethel. some 'mind' races."-Youth's Com- near the board, and beginning at one have no superior. end of the semi-circle, she calls each

guest in turn to the board, and directs subject written on his or her slip of

or marked.

The next player, in order, then goes to the board, and the other players guess as before; and so on until all the players have made an illustration of the subject written on their sever-

The tally cards are then examined,



Kidney Troubles, no matter of what kind or what strge of the disease, can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of these wonderful pills. Mr. Joseph Leland, Alma, N.W.T., recommends them to all kidney trouble sufferers, when he says :-- I was troubled with dull headaches, had frightful dreams, terrible pains in my legs and a frequent desire to urinate. Noticing DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS recommended for just such annoyances as mine, it occurred to me to give them a trial, so I procured a box of them, and was very much surprised at the effectual cure they made. I take a great deal of pleasure in recommending them to all kidney trouble sufferers.

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

"One day when the court rules incontemplating, he said, not angrily: " 'All this restraint is ridiculous! I am the law, not its subject. I am the King of Spain!' "

They Are Not Violent in Action .-Some persons, when they wish to cl anse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in They are all then led into a room they injure the stomach. Nordo they way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills an-

In his boyhood Sir Walter Scott him or her to make a drawing of the was far from being a brilliant scholar. Indeed, he was usually at the old school to pay a visit to the scene The players then try to guess what of his former woes. The teacher was the subject is, and those that suc- anxious to make a good impression on ceed have their tally cards punched the writer, and put the pupils through their lessons so as to show them to the best advantage. After a while Scott said: "But which is the dunce? You have one, surely? Show him to me." The teacher called up a poor fellow, who looked the picture of woe as he bashfully came toward the distinguished visitor. "Are you the dunce?" asked Scott. "Yes, sir,' said the boy. "Well, my good fellow, here is a crown for you for keeping my place warm."

> Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Where is Napoleon's Heart?

No one knows, says the New York Tribune, what has become of the heart of Napoleon I. It was put aside at the post-mortem examination of his body at St. Helena, and could not afterwards be found. It is suggested that the rats, which abounded at Longwood, may have devoured it while the physicians were otherwise engaged. It is more probable that it was quietly appropriated by one of those taking part in the autopsy, with the object of preserving it as a curiosity. Who knows but that it may have found its way into some private collection in the United States?

CAN CANCER BE CURED? IT CAN, SIR.

Send 6 cents (stamps) for booklet, "Cancer, its cause and cure." Stott. & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

