In a small village in Brittany Jean and Suzette lived. No morning passed without the attendance of both at Mass, and both joined fervently in Holy Communion every Sunday and holyday. God had blessed them with several children, but had seen fit to deprive them of all as soon as they had learnt to hisp His Name or join their hands in prayer, which their good parents taught them to do at a very early age. One after another faded away, until the poor couple began to look upon each babe as it came as one destined soon to leave them; to become, as their-kind old cure told them, an intercessor for them in heaven. And with this thought they tried to reconcile themselpes to the idea of giving it back to the good God Who had lent it to them.

In their loneliness, however, they often wondered if a fresh occupant would ever fill the vacant cradle which still stood in the corner of the room, and both Suzette and her husband prayed that if it were God's will He would entrust another child to them, who would grow up and comfort them in their old age.

To their great joy the first part of their prayer was heard, and they were blessed with a little girl who, not showing the same delicacy as their previous infants, gave hope to her parents that the latter part of their petition would also be granted.

Little Marie was the jey of her parents' hearts, and not only was she loved by them, but she became the pet of all the neignbors. Her docility and amiability, which seemed to increase daily, won for her the name of "the little angel."

There was indeed something angelic in the little child, so that her father and mother often trembled from hot placed he

a choking voice pronounced her name, and then, opening her eyes, she turned them on him and smiled. He threw himself on his knees by the bed and begged her to speak to him, if but one word to say she forgave him. Her lips moved, but no sound came from them, and with one sigh her soul returned to the God Who made it.

From that night until after the funeral the poor man was in a state of apathy. Even the sight of his child appeared to annoy him. He said she was the last who had received an embrace from his wife, who, he appeared to think, had died without forgiving him.

This idea made him reckless, and very soon the little penitence he had at first evinced disappeared, and he returned to his former course of life.

Though looked after and cared for

little statue of the Bleesed Virgin, and teach Marie to say it with him. The beautiful fete of Corpus Christi now arrived, and Marie was chosen amongst other children to carry a little basket of flowers and scatter the lovely blossoms before the Blessed Sacrament as it was carried in procession through the village. In those days this festival was a religious holiday in France (and kept on the day), and all, from the richest to the poorest, strove to show their homage and love, and Marie and her father were amongst the most devout.

Soon after this feast the roses in Marie's cheeks began to fade, and the once active little child grew thred with any slight exertion. These signs of weakness alarmed her father, although he tried to make himself believe that he was needlessly anxious, and he would ask the neighbors their opinion, trembling and yet hoping for a favorable reply.

But, alas! all he heard was con-

the thought and experience of others, reading up in works and journals of education and improving in academic knowledge of the subject taught. A western teacher said, "I learned my profession when I as twenty. I could teach them and I can teach now. I need no help from teachers' papers. I have never taken one. My pupils learn to read and write and cipher. I teach as I was taught." If this attitude were correct doctors would still be bleeding their patients—we would still be living in the days of the stage coach and the slow sailing vessel.

But fortunately all such teachers are left behind, stranded on the shoals of failure. He who will not keep up with the times is soon discarded for his more progressive professional worker.

New and better ways of getting results are sought for in every profession and in every business enterprise. The teacher whose mind is not open to conviction, who assumes an attitude of indifference to child study which aims to find educational values in the limitless activities of childhood will soon be a back number in his profession.— Catholic School Journal.

Series and the series of the s

that can be framed.

The apparatus looks like an ordinary mill for grinding coffee, its component purts being a crank and a number of copper wheels. When an equation is to be solved the crank is turned and in eight or ten revolutions the solution is arrived at.

Senor Torres has sent a model of the machine to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and the French scientists who have examined it say that it is one of the wonders of the age.

Society Mein

A.O.H. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Division No. 5, Organized Oct. 10th, 1901. Meeting are held on 1st. Sunday of every month, at 4 p.m.; and 3rd Thursday, at 8 p.m. Miss Annie Donovan, president; Mrs. Sarah Allen, vice-president; Miss. Nora Kavanaugh, recording-secretary, 155 Inspector street; Miss Emma Doyle, financial-secretary; Miss Charlotte Sparks, treasurer. Rev. Father McGrath, chaplain.

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, C. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Friday of every month in their hall, corner Seigneurs and Notre Dame streets. A. T. O'Connell, C. R., T. W. Kane, secretary.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Directory. Rev. J. Quimiyan, P.P. President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vic?, T. J. O'Neill; 2nd Vice, F. Casey, Treasurer, John O'Leary: Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Currange. B.C.L.; Recording-Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

A O.H., DIVISION NO. 3. meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Alderman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; M. Serset, E. Brophy, 1528F Ontario street; L. Brophy, Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 65 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

T. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIE-TY organized 1885.—Meets in ita hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser. Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R.; President. D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, J. Murray: Delegates to St. Patrick's Leaguer J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SO-CIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St. immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. Father Mo-Grath, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secretary, 716 St. Antoine street. St, Henri.

C.M.B.A. of CANADA, BRANCH 26,—(Organized, 18th November, 1883.—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Brasch may communicate with the following officers: Frank J. Curran, B. C.L., President, P. J. McDonach, Recording Secretary: Robt. War-Recording Secretary: Robt. War-ren, Financial Secretary; Jno. H. Feeley, jr., Treasurer.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.
established 1863.—Rev. Director.
Rev. Father Flynn. President. D.
Gallery, M.P., Sec., J. F. Quinn.
625 St. Dominique street; M. J.
Ryan, treasurer 18 St. Augustin
street. Moets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's
Hall, corner Young and Ottawa
streets, at 8.80 p.m.

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roofers

LITTLE BABI

O little Babe o Upon Thy na Celestial stars To give Thee

O little Babe of With Thy imp.
New joy awoke
New peace and 1133 Dorchest

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"Shore now, misain't nothin' but ain't he foreman rant them to bear Helen went up a boldly with a dete "Shore, missy, that strong all the said the man, drow coming toward he try another." If gave a bright littly ping away from all sprang from boalightly as a sun stood on the firm south end of the turned and laugheened faces.
"Now, Leonard, ag?!"
"No, no!" cried ing to prevent by this fool-hardy at weighs 50 pounds not try ith."
"But the boards or crack," said He firm as they were tons of hay came top planks off. Coor you will be lat a you were such a "got."