Corner @ A LITTLE KICKER. I don't kick and romp with glee 'Cause the summer days are here, I'm not filled with joy to see Scented flowers all appear, And the balmy atmosphere Doesn't make me hop with vim,

What's the matter? Ma jest said: "Don't you dare go down to swim. Merry thoughts don't rise in me,

Children's

'As the daisies they come out, I'm not filled with ecstasy As the bees they buzz about: I'm not filled up to the spout With a lot of lazy wishin', What's the use? Ma jest said: "Don't you dare to go off fishin"

don't dream the livelong day Underneath a shady tree, And if winter'd cared to stay 'Twould have been the same to me, Summer don't fill me with glee And I wish that it would pass. What's the use? Ma jest said: "Don't you lie on that damp -F. P. PITZER. grass.

Many years ago I heard a very pretty legend which I will try to repeat for you from memory. In northern Italy there was a band of robbers who had their hiding place in a cave in the mountains. Their captain was a bad man as you may well imagine, but remembering one lesson his mother had taught him, he used to say an occasional "Hail Mary." One day he heard that a rich traveller was on his way through Give gentle answers back again, the mountains and he determined to waylay and rob him. So he took his station in a clump of trees and With smiles of peace and looks watched hour after hour for his victim to appear. Just before dark, he heard a voice as if some one were praying out aloud. He softly crept near and there he saw the village cobbler who had gone to the forest

to the Blessed Mother. The half-starved cobbler had a large family of children, the youngest one a wee babe of a few days old, and he was begging Our Lady to inspire some one who might be able to relieve the family in its poverty and distress, to stand as goil-father to the baby who had not yet been baptized.

ing to pay rent. Literature free. dissatisfied because she could not and I had a lively desire to visit wife and I had accepted him." The robber chief was at first amused then touched by the man's evi- have her own way in everything. other countries and have the experi- "You-you didn't mind at all about times I think regretfully of my white Head Office-Confederation Life Building BERNARD CAIRNS dent faith in the Blessed Mother's in- And she was very selfish, too, giving ence of other lives besides my own. his being-lame?" coifed maiden.' That was both hard tercession, so he pulled his cloak no thought to the comfort of others After some years, my dear companion "Mind it? Yes, I did. I loved him and sweet to hear. He also said: Leader in Toronto until she was first tended to. One day having died. I found myself here, the more for it. Loved him the bet-"'I begin to think you must have RUBBER STAMPS. JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Pres. about him (for you know Italian brishe came to her mother and said: alone except for servants and the ter, because, though brave and disin- belonged to people who were once exgands always wear cloaks) and walk-SEALS, ETC. "Mamma, I want a new cloak. neighbors and acquaintances, who guished, he was no longer fit for ser- ceedingly well to do. And I fear-' ing up to the cobbler, said, "My good 1King St. W., Torosto for you see it is getting cold and the made me an object of their atten- vice. He had the vaguest ideas of fellow, I will stand god-father to " 'That I am one of those rich wo-Awarded Diploma Toronto Exp. 1988 THE EXCELSIOR LIFE snow will be here before you know how we were to live. We had very men whom you dislike, who left their your little one. When is it to be tions." "I wonder you did not marry at little money between us when we luxuries for the hospital." christened?" "But I cannot afford to buy you a once," interrupted the inquirer. The cobbler joyfully told him that went on board ship to return to Eng- "'I did not mean to say that,' he **INSURANCE CO.** cloak," said the mother. "Many wondered; but partly be- land, for my bankbook was buried said, but he began to appear troubled on the following Sunday afternoon at E. MCCORMACK "Why not?" asked the little girl, cause my friend had warned me, per- deep in the bottom of my trunk, and and restless at making so long a stay the village church after Vespers the Insurance In force \$5,170,816.30 pettishly. haps too urgently, against mercenary I did not dare display more money in the hospitable house of another. I ceremony would take place. men, a good deal because I had not than just as much as I had earned by feit that matters were coming to a "Because I haven't the money "Then," said the robber chief, "I'll MERCHANT spare; besides your brother needs an been edified or attracted by any of my labors in the hospital. I urged crisis, and yet I do not know how I Men of character and ability be there waiting for the christening TAILOR party. Here is my purse. Go and overcoat. Wear your cloak for a while the marriages I had seen, and I sup- him not to think about money, as I should have acted, for I was growing to write Insurance can obtain longer, my dear." pose," with a sudden smile, "because was a capital manager and knew how more and more nervous and demake your good wife and the little SI JORDAN ST "Well, I won't, and so there! had not met with the man who was to make a little go a long way. I moralized, had not Beatrix suddenly with this Company an agency ORONTO ones happy. OOR SOUTH OF The little girl had no sooner utter- happily my fate, I shrank from all was exceedingly happy, knowing all at breakfast one morning cut the knot Such a well-filled purse the cobbler which will give them an ever ed these words than she slammed the suggestions of the kind and heid on that I was able to do for him, yet I by saying: had never seen before, and away he door and went upstairs to her room. found myself in a serious dilemma. "'' Now, Mary, I shall really be hurried home after thanking the with both hands to my liberty. increasing income apply to For a long time she lay on the bed "After a season or two of pleasure The question was, How could I break obliged to leave you to-morrow. I stranger for his generosity. You may crying with vexation. Finally she in both town and country, I craved the news that I had deceived him? have enjoyed my visit extremely, but imagine with what joy the hungry HEAD OFFICE. TORONTO ones in the humble cabin ate a great arose and went to the closet where for another change. Ungrateful for "I had been humored to the top of Will is coming home and I must be UMNENTS EDWIN M. SSHALL, DAVID FASKEN, Secretary, Presider my endowments I envied some others my bent in marrying a man who loved there to welcome him.' their poverty, and at last resolved to me for myself, in ignorance that I "Max raised his eyes and looked she kept her clothes and took down supper that night and blessed their the old cloak. unknown benefactor. nd best designs at low-Granite and Marble We are the largest taste an experience which it seemed possessed a fortune. He must be a from her to me, then guietly went on that Providence had hardly ordained strange man, indeed, I thought, if with his breakfast. He had seen us "Hateful old thing!" she exclaim-Sunday came around and the chrisee, flinging the garment across the tening party with the cobbler proudly room, "I'll never wear you again." for me. I allowed my friends to sup- later on, when the truth came to his both smile and thought we were makin the lead was at the church punctu-The McIntosh Granite & Marble Cu. At that moment she caught sight pose that I was bent on further for-knowledge, he were to prove dis- ing a frivolous joke which seemed to ally. There standing behind one of Limited 1119 & 1121 YONGE SE. (Terminal Yonge St. Car Route.) Telephone North 1249. T 39 3 4 of her own reflection in the lookingeign wanderings, wound up my af- pleased or disappointed. But the fact him rather meaningless. But Beatrix THE TORONTO the pillars was the stranger who quickly stepped up to the baptismal glass over her bureau, and she was fairs in preparation for a long ab- remained that I had married him un- was desperate. **GENERAL TRUSTS** sence, committed my home once more der false pretences, and I felt ashamstartled at beholding such a face that " 'Have I not done the honors very font. she did not recognize herself at all. to the guardianship of my trusted ed of it. nicely?' she said, looking full at Max. The cermony was soon over but no CORPORATION "Keep on, keep on," said a tiny "I felt also unwilling to hasten the 'I have played housekeeper to Mary housekeeper, and departed this (socieone knew that the god-father was the inevitable moment which should see in her own house that she might imdreaded robber chief for whose head voice. "You'll soon make yourself old tv) life. McCABE @ CO. the Gove: ment had set a great and ugly." me even in seeming lose the enviable agine she was somewhere else passing "Imagine me then in St. Thomas' **59 YONGE STREET, TORONTO** The little girl was surprised, but Hospital, in cap and apron, studying position of a woman who has been her second honeymoon." price. UNDERTAKERS not frightened, for the voice did not hard to fit myself for first-class work sought by the man she loves for love "Max looked at her silently and Before departing he gave the happy **BOARD OF DIRECTORS** cobbler another purse, then he was sound harsh. and love alone; and so the long voy- gravely. 222 Queen E. and 319 Queen W. as a nursing sister. John Hoskid, K.C., L.L.D., President Hon, S. C. Wood, Vice Presideni W. H. Beatty, Vice-President Johd Bell, K. C. John L. Blaikie, "Speak again, please," she begged, "Oh, that was what you did, was age that seemed all too short passed off and way to the mountains to join "''If this jest amuses you,' he said, Tel. M. 2838 Tel. M. S "and let me see you." it?" broke in the listener. "How without my having said one word to 'I can make no objection to humor his band "Not until you smile," quiet you kept it! My dear, I wish I enlighten him as to the future of ease one who has been so kind to us.' said the The story goes, and of course it W. R. Brock, M. P. J. W. Digby, M. P. J. J. Foy. K.C., M. P. P mysterious voice. had seen you in the cap; "it must and luxury which I had provided for must be true, that that very night " 'Oh!' said Beatrix, 'this will nev-"I don't like smiling, for I am very er do. Mary, speak out. Colonel Max. have been so becoming to you." him. the baby died, its sweet pure soul F. ROSAR much vexed," said the little girl. "It was different from this," said "While he took his convalescent nap your wife has no courage. John Foy Hon, G. T, Fulford winging its flight to the very portals "Are you a fairy?" the narrator, touching the diamond on deck in the afternoons I paced up "At the word 'courage' my hus-George Gooderham Will:am Hendrse Aemilus Irving KiC, Robert Jaffray of Heaven, where it stopped and askstar in her hair, "but I liked it well. and down thinking out my difficulty. "Yes," band's eyes, which had been fixed on ed St. Peter to have the Blessed Undertaker. "Oh, come quickly and let me see There was no time to think about be- The time was coming when I must me sternly, softened. Mother come to the gate, which, of Robert JEHray J. J. K. nny J. W. Langmuir A. B. Lee Thomas Long W D. Matthews. Hon. Poter McLfiren E. B. Osler, M.P. J. G. Scott, K.C. T. Sutherland Stavne course, St. Peter did very promptly. you." Then she smiled very sweetly, comingness; I was thoroughly sick of have my mind made up as to what "She has courage,' he said. His 240 King St. East, Toronte. When the Blessed Lady came to the and the fairy showed herself - a tiny all that, and had left it with my steps I was to take, for I had resolv- thought had gone back to the hospi-Telephone Main 1084. gates she smiled on the babe and creature, all dressed in white - and laces and jewels at my banker's. What ed not to allow my whim or mistake tal. I wanted was work worth doing, and to cost him one day of less comfort she stood on a pincushion. said, "Come in, my little one, and be "'Oh, Max!' I said, and I began "Pick up your cloak, little girl, assurance that my suffering fellow than I was able to bestow on him. weeping like a calumniated child, 'I welcomed." But you would hardly and hang it on the hook." The little creatures were ever such a little bit At last 1 hit on a plan. You know am really that dreadful woman you Sutherland Stayner E. Walker R. Wilkie believe it, the little one replied, "Dear Mother, I want to wait her for girl obeyed. the better for my existence." Beatrix. She is my dearest friend, disapprove of.' Late J. Young The listener made a little grimace so much so that she might have kept "Now, then, listen to me," went The wisdom and experience of the my god-father and take him in with "Beatrix was gone and I was ALEX. MILLARD on the fairy. "Remember that cloak and smiled. "You were always so me from the hospital experience if my husband's arms. It took us a Board of Directors is at the service "Why you dear child," said the me odd, dear," she said indulgently. Blessed Lady, "your god-father is a you so much despise has given you so only she had not always been so bent month to talk the matter out, but of every person employing the "Just as I finished my term and on marrying me to some one of her bad man and a robber and Heaven much warmth. **UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER** corporation. after that he became reconciled to Yes, but it's old now," said the received all' my qualifications, the acquaintances. I wrote to her and isn't made for such people, so come the inevitable." MAIN 679 359 YONCE STREET J. W. LANGMUIR, little girl. "You lucky woman!" said the inwar broke out, and I was soon in the posted the letter at a convenient moin, my dear." Managing Director thick of it, for I was of the very ment to travel by a faster going ves- quisitive one, putting her handker-"No," said the little one, "I must "True, but not too old to give you have my god-father brought here or I still more warmth. Would you have first band of nurses dispatched to the sel than our own. The letter ran chief to her eyes as the clock struck EXPERIENCE can't go in." your little brother go out without an front. somewhat like this: three in the wintry morning. - The overcoat and freeze?" "I can't believe it. You were not " 'My Dear Beatrix: I am travelling Then the dear, good Lady gave the Sphere. "Oh, dear, no!" child a golden goblet and told it to afraid of being shot, or blood poison- to England with my husband, a dis-Afational Assurance "Then have patience. Think of your ed, or terrified into fits?" tinguished and at present invalid solbring it back when filled with the Company, of Irelanpenitent tears of the brigand. Swift- mother and your brother, and not of "I just felt that I was living in dier, who is under the impression ly as light travels, the child was at yourself. Above all things, don't get earnest." Established 1822. that he has married a penniless nurse. **Every Mother** HEAD OFFICE-S College Green, Dublin. Canadia Branch-St. John St. Montreal, the robber's side whispering thoughts angry again." "Come to the point, however. Where You can help me to break the truth "Why not?" asked the little girl. did you meet him?" is called upon to cure to him gracefully. I know your husof repentance. The unhappy man was CAPITAL. £1,000,00 TRADE MARKS . "Anger brings wrinkles and unhap-"I think the very first time I saw Cuts-Sprains-Bruises. on his knees, weeping and sobbing out band is spending the summer in his INCOME (exceeds) DESIGNS 250,000 COPYRIGHTS &C. "Hail Mary." Suddenly there dawnpiness. Shall I come again?" him was when he lay in the hospital yacht. Will you take possession of INVESTED FUNDS (exceed) 500.000 hed in Pretoria covered with blood. my house and invite me and my hus-For agencies at unrepresented points, address J. H Ewart Ontario General Agent, 16 Welthgton St East, Toronto. "Yes, indeed. Come often. And, d upon him the thought that he must dear little fairy, forgive me for act-You shrink at the thought. I did not band to spend some weeks with you? ent and be saved, and he prayed increasing fervor, while tears ing so, won't you?" at the sight. I went to work to help I shall rely on you to act well the W. A. LEE & SON, General Agenta does it rapidly. Nothing like it "I will. Good-bye." the surgeon and to make the patient hostess, and when I see you I will d down his cheeks. And the lit-Phone Main 592. 14 Victoria St., Toront A few drops in for children. Scientific Imerican. "Good-bye," answered the little as comfortable as I could after a cruel tell you the sequel.' 'le Angel god-child was there all ungirl'in a happy voice. "The result of this stroke of seen catching every tear in the preoperation." Cramps-Colic and cious cup, which at last was filled to She then began to sing very softly m of any scientife tournal. four months, \$1. Bold Syall "And he fell in love with you on genius was an invitation from Beatrix he spot?" which awaited us when we arrived at Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like Summer Complaint. gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, the brim. Then it winged its way to to herself. When she went downthe spot?" UNN & CO. 261 Broadway, NEW YOL the jasper gates again and the Bless- stairs again she took the cloak and "He wasn't in a condition for any our hotel. ere's only one Painkiller, PERRY DAVIS'. and windows like crystal.

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1903

self?"

be called "goody-good," and be sneer- while I was fanning him we had many

ed at for the moment, but he ; may a quiet conversation. He was much

be sure of his companions' respect interested in all the nurses, was al-

in the end; and even if he is not sure ways admiring their skill and gentle-

of that, he has done a manly thing, ness, deploring their fatigues, which

and laid one stone in the foundation he considered more to be pitied than

girl whom everybody snubs, but the pleased to amuse him with whatever

right act at the right moment is the discourse he might fancy. One day

crown of a noble girl. As tiny, in- he gave me his ideas about the nurs-

sects build the beautiful coral is- ing vocation, which included the opin-

lands, so little acts of kindness, ion that ladies with home, money and

bravery, or self-denial form the position ought not to forsake their

sitting by the fire in a dressing room kindly one with regard to the less fa-

hour of 1 o'clock in the morning. The from that moment, however, that if

creature with eyes full of curiosity, lies to whom he had given his sympa-

"Exactly; I will gratify you, for if and partly because he was a sick and

The inquisitive one laughed and stand, I felt no inclination to do any

schooldays I attached myself to a is, unfortunately, mine, to hinder

thy."

were

the sufferings of their patients."

"No. I thought of him only as a

sick man under my care, and was

more immediate duties for the hospi-

women who needed an occupation and

the means of obtaining a livelihood.

and disappointing theory, but on re-

"So you already felt-"

flection I admitted that it was a

"That he was going to love me if I

did not take pains to disenchant him;

dier and that he thought I was a

I thought it for the moment a prosaic

"And you were jealous?"

ed Mother seeing it coming hastened said as she entered the room: to welcome it. It pleased God just as that sighs were accepted and so his soul, know.'

BE BRAVE CHILDREN ON ALL

OCCASIONS.

No boy or girl likes to be called

sneaky little fear of saying a brave

'No." Strength is admirable. You

know how to help torment or ridi-

Girls are smaller than boys in their

cruelties, and it is hard for them

to stand bravely up for the "queer"

structure of a strong and beautiful

A Pardonable Deception

(By Lady Gilbert.)

Two young married women

"So you married a poor man?"

"A distinguished soldier."

of a strong character.

character.

was speaking.

"I know; still-"

invent a fiction."

And the little girl kept her promise cleansed from all sin, was accompanied into Heaven by the dear little godchild. of herself.

It has been many a long year since I heard that story, but thinking it might please you in this beautfil month of Our Lady, I have tried to tell it as I remembered it from my childhood.

WHAT CAN WE DO? We are but little children weak, Nor born in any high estate; What can we do for Jesus' sake Who is so high and good and great? We know the Holy Innocents Laid down for Him their infant life, And martyrs brave and patient saints Have stood for Him in fire and strife We wear the cross they wore of old Our lips have learned like vows to make: We need not die; we cannot fight; What may we do for Jesus' sake?

O, day by day, each Christian child Has much to do, without, within; A death to die for Jesus' sake, A weary war to wage with sin.

When deep within our swelling hearts The thoughts of pride and anger rise. When bitter words are on our ton

gues, And tears of passion in our eyes;

Then we may stay the angry blow. Then we may check the hasty word. And fight a battle for our Lord.

love, Light in our dwellings we may

make. Bid kind good humor brighten there,

And do all still for Jesus' sake. to pour out his sorrows and troubles There's not a child so small and weak

nodded. She who was willing to be such thing. I knew he was a poor sol-But has her little cross to take. communicative continued: Her little work of love and praise "You know I was without family or poor nurse, and I thought if this man That she may do for Jesus' sake. kindred, heiress of a large income and is going to love me, why, I shall not a beautiful old home. After my allow the dross of the world, which

A FAIRY TALE.

Once upon a time, as most fairy good lady who travelled with me him. I kept my dreadful secret, and stories begin, there lived in a large over a great deal of the world, for I long before he was fit to leave the city a little girl who was very much felt unbearably solitary in this place, hospital he had asked me to be his

such prompt proceeding. He required "He was a little unwilling at first. "Mamma, why, my cloak isn't so all his energies to wrestle with the but I overruled all his objections, and old as I thought. I'm not going to fever through which I nursed him. as soon as possible we were estabto send a sudden death to the robber get angry again, because I don't The first time I spoke to him about lished as the guests of Beatrix here in chief, and as no priest was near to want to be naughty and have wrin- anything beyond his medicine and our own comfortable home. hear his confession, his tears and his kles before I get old-truly old-you nourishment and the ease of his pil- "Of course I found my way to my

lows was after he had been some time wardrobe, and it was sweet to see my. convalescent-one day when I saw a husband's surprise when he saw me and was very happy, because she particularly sad look on his brown dressed for dinner. I had put on the thought more of others than she did face and asked if I could do anything first pretty gown I found; it happen-

for him; perhaps write a letter to his ed to be a white satin, and naturally friends. He thanked me and said he it made a change in my appearance. " 'This is charming, Marv,' he said, had no relatives, no one would be specially interested in hearing about but, my dear-'

him; and I thought it a pity that "I knew what he meant. "Beatrix FIRE and MARINE somebody should not be glad of his had some of my old frocks in charge, coward and yet nothing is more com- recovery as well as of the distinctions I said, 'You know I am a lady-' mon among boys and girls than 'a that awaited him."

" 'That I always knew,' he said "So you began to be glad your gravely, but I saw by the slight cloud on his face that he feared I had a "I did my best to cheer him, and taste for expensive things which he cule some poor child or animal may on the long, hot summer evenings could not give me.

> "'You were good not to ask any one to meet us,' I said to Beatrix at table. 'Max is hardly ready for society as yet.

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fion. S. C. Wood. Guc. McMucrich, Esq. H. N. Baird, Esq. Robert Besty, Esq. " 'I guessed you would not care for house party at present,' she said, or else I should have gratified some friends who are anxious to see you."

"Quiet, happy days went past. It was delightful to see Max enjoy his comforts, to hear him admiring our surroundings of park and woodland. or commending the good taste of Bea-Phone: Office Main 592. trix in the arrangements of her house. Phone: Residence Main 2075. "Once I ventured to say to him. Wouldn't it be nice if you and I had tal, but that the career of the care of a home like this, all to ourselves, ev-

the sick should be left open to those ery bit our own?" " 'Don't let us covet our neighbor's goods,' he answered playfully.

"We had been here six weeks and the time had flown. Every morning when I arose I made a half resolution to tell him the truth before that day of an English country house at the vored by fortune of our sex. I felt wore out, and yet somehow a nice opportunity never seemed to offer itelder had beauty expressive of a he knew my little history I should be self. Dear Beatrix was very patient, strong, tender character. The young- under his disapproval, and I allowed and I knew that her sense of humor er, a rag-leatured, piquant little him to rank me among the mercenar- enabled her to enjoy a situation which many would have thought a bore. Still, she warned me that her vachting husband would soon be on the return wave and that her own home would claim her. As the leaves

began to turn yellow on the trees I do not tell you the truth you will lonely man, partly for some other rea- pondered my dilemma and acknowlson that I could not quite junder- edged that I had only deepened my difficulties by my cunning plot. "It had come to this, that I feared nothing except lowering myself in my

husband's estimation by confessing that I had deliberately deceived him. "Meanwhile I was recklessly airing a variety of pretty frocks, and even some of the old family jewelry. Max said:

"' 'Mary, you look charming in all these pretty decorations, yet some-

