

GLAUDE LIGHTFOOT.

THESE extracts are taken from a work by Rev. F. P. Finn, S. J., destined to increase in children the love of home, of duty, and of the Eucharist. First communicants especially in their struggle to correct their faults would do well to take Claude Lightfoot for model, ever bearing

in mind his sister Edith's axiom: To conquer, the Eucharist is necessary.

I. First Impression.

"That new-comers a queer boy," observed John Winter, one of the old pupils.

"He's as lively as a kitten," said Rob Collins.

"A real American, though his father is a Canadian born," remarked the prefect. "But what can you expect from a little lad of ten?"

Claude here struck in:—" Oh Yes, I'm an American and want to be a typical one too," and without more

ado rushed back to his play.

"What a madcap!" commented James. "I'm really curious to know what course he will follow. He certainly deserves his name."

II. Claude and Edith.

It was Claude's custom to station himself every afternoon in front of the Notre Dame Convent school and as soon as his sister Edith appeared to give her a brotherly hug and walk home with her. No one looking at the two would fail even in a passing glance to perceive their relationship, or their mutual love. The girl, older by three years, was far maturer and exerted a wonderful influence for good over the thoughtless boy whose wild spirits so often led him into all kinds of mischief.