Thursday, August 9th, 1906



passers-by.

THE COBBLER'S PET

Of all birds that imitate the lan-

one which does so most perfectly.

"It can," says the naturalist, Bui-

"Where is Uncle Jacques?" custom-

"In the coffee-house at the corner,"

"How much do I owe here?" an-

"Twenty-Sve cents," the bird would

It soon grew so famous, not only in

he neighborhood, but outside of it,

On the floor above the cobbler's

stall lived a retired cavalry captain,

a soldier quite famous in his day,

whose little daughter Flora, a child

of ten, was continually talking to the

bird-that is, whenever she could es-

nurse and only companior, Stella. So

interested did she become in the star-

cape the vigilant care of her faithful

they halted at the shop.

the bird would answer.

other would ask.

reply.

ter.

cobbler.

ough to buy him.

THE TRAVELED BUMBLE-BEE.

A bumble-bee belted with brown and gold

On a purple clover sat; His whiskers were shaggy, his clothes

were old, And he wore a shabby hat;

But his song was loud, and his merry eye Was full of laughter and fun.

As he watched the bob-o'-links flutter by,

And spread his wings in the sun.

A butterfly spangled with yellow and red

Came flying along that way; He had two little feathers on his

head. And his coat was Quaker gray; He carried a parasol made of blue, And wore a purple vest;

And seeing a bumble-bee, down he flew.

And lit on a daisy's crest.

Then from the grass by a mossy stone A cricket and beetle came; One with black garb, while the other shone

Like an opal's changing flame A swaying buttercup's golden bloom Bent down with the beetle's weight, And high on a timothy's rounded

plume The cricket chirruped elate.

The bumble-bee sang of distant lands that the number of Jacques' patrons Where tropical rivers flow; Of wide seas rolling up shining sands, came a place of reunion for the sim-And mountains with crowns of ple but kindly gossips of the quar-

Snow. Of great broad plains, with flower-

gems bright, Of forests, whose fragrant glooms

Showed crumbling ruins, ghostly and white.

Old forgotten nations' tombs.

Then wisely the beetle winked his eye,

The cricket grew staid and still, The butterfly, in his great surprise,

Went sailing over the hill; The beetle scrambled beneath his stone.

The cricket, he gave a hop, And there the bumble-bee sat alone On the purple clover top.

LONGFELLOW'S FIRST POEM.

When Henry W. Longfellow was only brings me most of my customers, nine years old he wrote the following making my shop a rendezvous for the father listened patiently. poem. We think many of our little readers could do better than this:

Mr. Finney had a turnip, And it grew behind the barn; And it grew, and it grew,

And it ne'er did any harm.

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

had received her with an indifference haven't!'

bordering on contempt, which so the house in tears. This circumstance am not so sure of that," she said. hearing of the bird. Meanwhile the er, Gordon, calling in stentorian tones guage of man, the starling is the captain, indignant and grieved at his through the hall. daughter's conduct, was meditating upon some method by which he might fon, "learn to speak with equal fluteach her a salutary lesson, when the ency German, Greek and Latin, as bird accomplished for him that which well as to pronounce consecutive he was uncertain how to bring phrases of considerable length. Its about.

delicate throat adapts itself to all in-One evening, as they sat on the she added, reassuringly. flections and all accents." Apropos of the tallent of this little bird, there is a story which illustrates its won- his shop, came out to enjoy the air- dropped now to a stage whisper, derful facility in the use of speech. bler who was called Jacques, had a leisure. As soon as it heard the rose to shut the door, but so quietly little booth, or stall, on the corner voice of the little girl above it, that he hardly noticed the motion. meaking to her father, it began to "Do you know I can't get anybody of one of the principal streets of New Orleans. He had become the owner exclaim:

trained to speak. In an old willow Flora is unkind!"

cage in front of the cobbler's stall, it hung, joyous and bright, a source of exclaimed. "It is worse than ever. to help us out when we've worked so delight to its master, repeating inces- It seems to have a soul. It must be hard to get it up, but we've asked santly whatever it heard from the an evil spirit, though. I am afraid everybody we know who's any good of it."

ers would inquire of the bird when the captain replied. "But, I ask you, guessed I could count on you, at a does it not tell the truth? Are you pinch.' not sometimes naughty? Have you not lately been very unkind?" Flora had forgotten her recent con- and with so little notion of the unduct to her cousin Martha.

"I do not known what you mean, powers. papa," she answered, almost crying.

constantly increased, and his shop be-for you would wring its neck-" "Not for all the world-not for all

your money!" cackled the starling. "How can you bear it, papa?" pleaded Flora, now almost in tears. you'll habe to do some practising, bird to say dreadful things about me, call it." because I wanted you to buy it."

"Flora is wicked! Flora is naughv!" came from the lower balcony. crying!"

"What does this mean, my child?" ling that she at length began to wish it were her own, and begged her indulgent father to buy it for her. The portunities, stopped at the shop one morning and asked the cobbler what price he would take for his starling. "For my starling!" exclaimed the "No money could buy it

neighborhood; it is to him I owe the good times that began with the comcousin Martha to forgive me." ing of my dear bird. All the money you own, captain, would not be en-

"You hear that, Flora?" said the sin Martha!" officer, turning to the child, who commend his refusal." them. Jacques returned to his work, more joyous than ever in the thought that his treasure had been coveted by so neighborhood:

servants which opened his eyes still are as proud of her talents as if they tied up as nice as you please, ishness. Coming back from the spring further. An old lady, a cousin of his were every one your own." dead wife, very kind-hearted and re- "I'm so clumsy and commonplace get at those'; and in a twinkling he waiting beside the path, its arms fined, but reduced in circumstances, beside her!" Alice snuggled up a was gnawing a big hole in the bag. folded, its face very stern, with chin

absence of the captain. Miss Flora a talent in the world-positively I rat enjoyed them very much.

wounded the old lady that she left her arm around the girlish form. "I me,' he said complacently to himself.

"Oh, Gordon dear, don't wake mamma!" Alice went toward him hur-"I just persuaded her to lie riedly. down for a little while-she was up I don't believe you've wakened her,

to play the tunes for us for Friday of a starling, which he cared for and "Flora is naughty! Flora is cruel! night-those glees, you know, we

thought we'd have at our entertain- knew how. "Do you hear it, papa?" the child ment? It does seem as if folks ought at music, and they all have an ex-

smile. Gordon spoke so ingenuously horse was pastured.

"Why, of course you can, Gordon," tertainment? Just a week?

have given you more time. I expect ground. "It is all the fault of that old cob- won't you?-seeing you can't read ing his head scornfully, 'I go with bler, who hates me and teaches his much 'at sight,' if that's what you my master to battle. I have saved

Aunt Minnie's arm rested with involuntary tenderness on her "untal- boast than you, poor cur!" ented" niece's shoulders, as she look-'Poor cousin Martha! Went away ed into the sweet, self-forgetful face.

"Oh, and say, Alice!" Gordon went on, eagerly. "We find it's going to waiting there. He had been watchinquired the captain, feeling that his cost like everything to get our print-ing unity had come. "What have ing done. I don't see how we're go-hardly repress a roar of satisfaction captain, weary of her repeated im- you done to dear cousin Martha?" ing to have a cent left for posters. The child burst into tears and threw It'll swallow up the profits like anyherself trembling, into her father's thing to get the tickets printed and environment and envit and environment and environmen arms, fully persuaded that the once that 'ad' in the paper. We thought spring and crushed him to death. loved but now hated starling was Beth Anderson would probably help yourself a wonderful creature, but I really an evil spirit, sent to reproach us out. I tell you, she knows how from me: I would as soon sell my her for her numerous faults. She con- to make beauty posters! But she strength I reign supreme; there is freedom, my life even. It is he who fessed them all, including her uncivil wasn't any more ready to bother

treatment of poor cousin Martha. Her with that than she was with the mu-"Papa," she said in conclusion, "I worth while to put herself out for fell beside the body of his victim. The ousin Martha to forgive me." but she might do it, seeing her own "Dear cousin Martha!" cried the brother's so interested. He felt cut ird. "Flora will be good, dear coust out shout it. He is a start of the forest, had seen him fall on the data of the brother's so interested. He felt cut will try to be a better girl. Ask such an affair as we're getting up,

Flora had learned Convinced that a and she refused as coolly as of the forest are you indeed?' he said. stood beside him. "This good man useful and much needed lesson, the please. 'Really hadn't time!' Well, 'Know you I am monarch, not you. cannot bring himself to part with his captain forgave her and together they all the artistic girls we know didn't And the man took the lion's skin, little companion, and I cannot but went next day to visit the neglected have time to bother with it. I told threw it over his shoulder and rode mained? Nibeteen. cousin, who was overjoyed to see the fellows perhaps you'd try to get up something for us. Do you sup- proudly home. "But, alas! before he reached there Flora kept her word. From that pose you could, Allie, even if it isn't day forward the starling seemed to anything very fine and fancy?" a thunderstorm came up, and a flash important a personage; and the bird, forget the obnoxious phrases which "Why, I'll do my best, Gordon, if of lightning smote the man, and he as though aware of what had oc- had so vexed its little neighbor. It you'll give me some idea of what you fell dead upon the skin of the lion. "What cause hast thou now to curred, began to cry out, in tones was because its master had begun to want. You know drawing's not my which could be heard all over the teach it others, more welcome and strong point. In fact, I'm afraid I boast thyseif more than these?' rolled pleasant to the ears of the little haven't any 'strong points.' It's out the thunder mightily. "Good Jacques, good man! Good girl, who now, when she appeared funny, but that was just what I was "I know why you told us that," on the balcony, or stood in front of saying to auntie before you came in." said Joe. "You think we've all been Gordon looked at her with a sud- boasting too much what we could do, den accession of personal brotherly didn't you?" "Flora is good! Flora is lovely! interest. "Well, I'll tell you what "Perhaps," replied mamma. "It I think," he said. "I'd rather take is nicer to let some one else praise letter G? It will convert oats into my chances with you than any girl I us, and not our own lips, isn't it? goats. CANCER OF THE FACE. know. A fellow always knows where And it is also well for us all to rerember that while we may be very to find you, and that's-that's-" He did not finish his sentence. He clever in some one way, there are was rumaging among his pockets many others much cleverer. So we for some paper he wanted to show will just do the very best we can -Alice-some boyish outline of what 'You in your small corner and I in his notions were for the "poster." mine.' But Aunt Minnie took up his un-A MOUNTAIN BOY. finished sentence. "That's as beautiful a talent in itself as a girl can Far back among the coves and "It seems too bad that such a girl have, and as rare a one," she said. ridges of the Cumberland, the Blue "And it makes the possessor of it a Ridge, the Big Smoky and other Plane. Jacques whispered a few words into in a little town like this! Why, with most delightful person to live with.' Southern mountain chains boys and such talents as she has, it does seem "Why, auntie!" said Alice. But girls grow old in childhood, and, says the ocean?-Beech. presently the starling was heard re-as if she ought to be making herself a little, pink flush of pleasure rose the author of "The Spirit of the in her face as it bent over Gordon's Mountains," even the smallest youngs-Beth's friend, Alice, spoke with outline. Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and ... FUR Wouldn't I feel too happy for words branch. Who, then, would endure cobbler; and the next morning, when if I could play and sing as she does? them with such a cheap and effectual Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Yew. You'd think that was talent enough remedy within reach?

a conversation between two of the ing for her friends. I believe you thing he saw was a bag of peas, all ters scorn to show any trace of child-'Humph!' said the rat, 'I can easily one day she espied a little figure had called to visit them during the little closer to her aunt. "I haven't The peas were nice, fat ones, and the up and evebrows down-the personifi-" 'How foolish it is for people to of seven.

But Aunt Minnie smiled as she put think that they can keep things from "Waiting for me, Osee?" she asked. 'They may lock their doors and tie was also related to Jacques, in the "Alice, Alice!" It was her broth- their peas and corn up in bags as to be any wild grapes," he said. A much as they please. When I want little later, stalking beside her, he them I can get them easily enough.' added, "Mother said tell ve to come Here the rat gave his long tail a firt home with us to-night and fix to stay and tossed his head.

fore he could say another word, the with the same ostentation of nonchaso much in the night with Benny! But farmer's cat, who had been crouching lance, preserving his dignity until the down in the corner watching him, sud- last pair of brown feet had pattered denly sprung out and seized him fast down the path. Then he was fain to balcony, the cobbler, having closed "Say, Alice!" Gordon's voice was by the throat. 'Ah, you miserable walk beside his teacher, prattling creature!' she cried, as she tossed very much like any other child of the first hanging the bird-cage on the which gradually waxen louder and him about, 'you made a mistake. I good things mother was going to have About fifty years ago, an old cob- column where it usually shared his more emphatic as he proceeded. Alice reign supreme here; you know!' Then for supper and of the pigs in his fashe devoured the poor rat, and walk- ther's pen. ed off, holding her head very high. "I'm got three little chickens," he But just as she turned the corner her told her, "and one um's a pullet-or master's greyhound bounded and pus- a hen, I do' know which. sy flew up a tree as lively as she But he stiffened perceptibly as they

> "There!' said the dog, 'I guess chard which was his home; and by you won't be quite so lofty when you this time his sister, that representacome down. I'm the master's favor- tive of the frankly emotional and inite, and much stronger than you are. ferior sex, had run out to meet them You know that you are afraid to with her pet rooster in her arms, he "It cannot hurt you, my dear," cuse ready. So I told the boys I come down and meet me fair and was all mountaineer again. square.

"Then the dog, after he had frightened the poor cat nearly to death, ran I'm going down to the barn with fa-And Alice carefully suppressed a out in the field, where his master's ther and the boys."

"Grass eater!' he cried, contempconscious slight offered her musical tuously, as he ran in front of the horse and barked furiously, 'I am fed with the daintiest morsels from my I think it is you who are unkind, she said. "I'll do the best I can, master's table, while you are set out letting that horrid bird talk about me anyway. Let's see-how much time here in the field to eat grass.' Then in such a way. You do not love me is there before you boys give your en- the dog sprang up, meaning to bite the horse, but he was too quick for "Yes; you see we thought we could him, and kicked him with his ironsurely get somebody else, or we'd shod hoof, so he fell dead on the

> his life more than once by my fleetness. I have much more cause to 50c.

"The horse gallbped away at full speed across the field into the forest as he saw him come nearer and near-

am the king of beasts. By my great none like unto me in the forest.' But even as he spoke a bullet pierced his hill and a pill? One is hard to get sic. I suppose she thinks it isn't heart, and in his death-struggle "he up, the other is hard to get down.

cation of dignity at the mature age

He was, but he would not own it. "Thought I'd 'ist see if there's going a week or two.

"'I____' he began again, but be- So he waited again in the evening

approached the log house in the or-

"Milly," he told her, "I wisht you'd tell mother to hurry up supper.

Even his mother laughed as she came to the door, her toil-worn, wistful face seaming into very wrinkles of amusement at his baby airs.

"Do he ever want you to rock him to sleep?" the teacher wondered, as she watched the sturdy little legs tramp off to the barn.

"Oh, when he's sick or tired he's right glad to be my little boy for a while," his mother answered; "but he is always a grown-up man again " 'Ha, ha!' neighed the horse, toss- when he wakes up in the morning."

> Butterfly Suspenders. A Gentleman's Brace, "as easy as none."

SOME RIDDLES, NEW AND OLD.

Which is swifter, heat or cold ? Heat, because you can catch cold. Why does a Russian soldier wear brass buttons on his coat, and an Austrian soldier wear steel ones? To keep his coat buttoned.

What is the difference between an old cent and a new dime? Nine cents

When is a bee a great nuisance? When it is a humbug.

What is the difference between a Why is a lazy dog like a hill? Be-

A man and a goose once went up in bird. "Flora will be good, dear cou-sin Martha!" about what a lot of talent she had, Convinced that Flora had learned a "King of the beasts and monarch How did the man get down? Pluck. A man had twenty-six (twenty sick) sheep and one died; how many re-What is the oldest table in the world? The multiplication table. Why is a professional thief very comfortable? Because he usually takes things so easy. Why is A like honeysuckle? Because B follows it. Why is the letter K like meal ? You cannot make cake without it. Why is Gibraltar like a dose of medicine? It is hard to take. Why is death like the letter E? It is the end of life.

3

And it grew, and it grew, Till it could grow no taller, When Mr. Finney pulled it up And put it in the cellar.

And it lay, and it lay, Till it there began to rot, When his daughter Susie washed it, And put it in the pot.

And it boiled, and it boiled, As long as it was able; When his daughter Lizzie took it, And put it on the table.

Mr. Finny and his family, They all sat down to sup. And they ate, and they ate, Till they ate the turnip up.

THE JOLLY SERVING MEN.

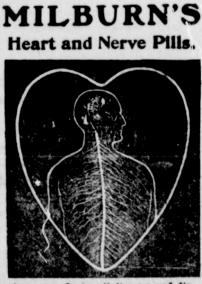
I have neither house nor castle, Nor a single foot of land; But I've ten jolly serving men, Ranged straight on either hand. Sometimes they are such busy lads, Sometimes they are so idle; Sometimes I have to hitch them up With a check-rein and a bridle.

In winter time they go to school, Dressed snugly all together; In summer time they berrying go, Quite free of fur or leather. If through the forests green I ride, Or sail far o'er the sea, All in a row, on either side, My good men follow me.

The captains they are dwarfmen, And two are giants tall. Just four of them are middling, And two are rather small.

Now, come, put on your thinking-cap; I'll give von guesses ten, If you will tell me who they are,

My jolly serving men. -Pauline C. Bouve.



Are a specific for all diseases and dis-orders arising from a run-down condi-tion of the heart or nerve system, such as Balpitation of the Heart, Nervous Prostration, Nervousness, Sheeples-Prostration, Nervousness, Sheepless ne.s. Faint and Dizzy Spells, Brain Pag. etc. They are especially beneficial to women troubled with irregular mensturatio

Price 50 cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25. All dealers or TER T. MILBURN Co., LIMITED. Toronto, Ont.

Jacques, brave man!"

A short time afterward the cobbler, having been informed by a servant of the captain that Flora was not at all satisfied with the decision, but still Flora is charming!"-Ave Maria. desired to have the bird for her own, bethought him of a plan to wean her affections from the beloved starling. this means became acquainted with are simply marvellous. some peculiarities of the captain's daughter. She was a spoiled child, and made no scruple of scolding her devoted nurse on the slightest provocation. On one of these occasions the ear of his clever companion, and peating:

"Flora is naughty! Flora is naughtv!"

Again, she had told her father a slight falsehood, an account of which the gossiping servant related to the Flora made her appearance in front of the starling, the bird shrieked maliciously:

"Flora is a story-teller! Flora is a story-teller!"

foreseen soon took place. Flora's leg on its master's shoulder, and, the child's face, it cried:

"Flora is naughty! Flora tells brightest girl I know." lies!"

But the cobbler only laughed, which made her more angry than ever. She nie; "but I know another girl who had no resource now but to complain isn't excelled by anybody in one way to her father.

"It is a wicked bird!" she said. 'Everyone in the neighborhood can hear what it says. You ought to do something about it, father.

"What can I do, child?" inquired the captain, amused at her chagrin. 'The bird does not belong to me. Take no notice of what it says, and in a few days it will have learned something else, and forgotten all about you."

"It can never forget about me as long as it sees me every day. You ought to do something, papa."

But the captain, surprised and displeased at the ill temper and incipient vanity of his daughter, turned slowly away without another word, leaving her to her own reflections. Some days after this he overheard

the cage, heard only these agreeable sentences:

Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., The spot where he sat all day and will gladly send you the names of mended shoes was directly under a Canadians who have tried their painbalcony where Flora spent a great less home treatment for cancer in all deal of her time, and the cobbler by parts of the body. Some of the cures

AN UNTALENTED GIRL.

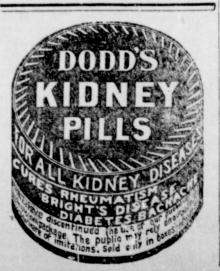
as Beth should be simply buried alive felt in the world!"

girlish enthusiasm and unbounded loval admiration. "Just think of her

music, to begin with-dear me! for one girl's share, but that isn't half what she has? Her essays at

school were so fine we always said she had a future before her in that That which Jacques had desired and way-sometime she'd be making herself famous as a writer. And, as if house all day. There had been wars that wasn't enough, what must she and rumors of wars. Joe would not to aversion. She began to complain do but have a real, marked talent for play street car with Ned, because of the starling, begging the old man sketching and painting, too! Why to punish it for its insolence. In the Aunt Minnie, when our class went to all the time. midst of her complaint the bird hop- the zoo and we tried drawing some of ped from its perch, stood on one the animals from life, hers were so far ahead of the rest of us-well, you said Joe; but Ned would not yield. leaning forward till it almost touched wouldn't look at ours in the same day with hers. She's really the

> "She's a remarkably gifted girl, 1 haven't a doubt," smiled Aunt Minat least, and that is a generous feel-



WHO CAN BOAST.

It has been a very rainy day and the children had been kept in the

"I go with paper more than you do, so I know better what to do," "I know how well enough," he said." Then all tried to play school, but it was soon dismissed because Mabel persisted in being teacher.

"I'm the oldest, and I know the most," she declared. "I'm not going to school to any of you children." So it had gone most of the day, and mamma was thankful that it was nearly supper time. There was a fire in the grate in the library, and they were all gathered there waiting for papa.

"Do tell us a story, mamma," they said; "a fairy story; one you've ne ver told us before.'

Mamma put on her thinking cap for a few minutes then, with a funny little twinkle in her eyes she told the following story:

"Once upon a time a sleek, fat rat in a farmer's barn woke up feeling very hungry. 'I must bestir myself and see what I can find to eat,' he said to himself. So he started out, and scurried here and there, through cracks and crevices and all sorts of holes, until at last he found himself in the farmer's granary. The first

Stomach Cramps and all Summer Complaints

take



Don't experiment with new and untried remedies, but procure that which has stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels half horse and half ox." constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

Why is a farmer surprised at the

THE TREE GAME.

Boys and girls can have lots of fun playing the following game, and will find some of the questions are not very easy to answer either. The questions are given out on slips of paper, without the answers, and the one who gets the greatest number of correct answers is the winner of the game.

1. What is the most level tree?-

2. What tree suggests thoughts of

3. What tree would you prefer on a very cold day?-Fir.

4. What tree contains a domestic animal?-Mahogany.

5. What tree might very properly wear a glove?-A palm.

6. What tree is a pronoun?- A

7. Which tree is an insect .- Locust. 8. Which is the dandy among trees? -Spruce.

9. Which tree is an invalid .- Pine. 10. What tree never is barefooted? -Sandalwood.

11. Which tree can best remember numbers?-Date.

12. Which tree has passed through fire?-Ash.

13. Which is the most ancient tree? -Elder.

Cheapest of All Medicines .-- Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

AMAZING.

Uncle George," said the little boy, what is an equinox?"

"An equinox," said Uncle George, who was fresh from college, "why-er -that's a sort of freak, I suppose;

ESSAY ON EOYS.

A small damsel of twelve, who dis-MRS. BRONSON LUSK, Aylmer, Que., writes: "I liked boys, wrote an essay upon them in which she said: "If I had my way half the boys in the world would be girls, and the other half would be dolls.'

