

The Children's Page

THE SNARLIES.

The Snarlies got into a little girl's hair; They said: 'Let us make a little nest there!'

"The Snarlies determined that there they would stay, They wanted to sleep and they wanted to play."

"So then Mrs. Brush sent for good Mr. Comb, And asked him to help send the Snarlies all home."

FLANNEL DOG. Once there was a flannel dog, Round and white and good,

With two black shoe-button eyes Gazed he on the world;

Noisy Ginger saw him once, Barked in doggish fashion;

Conscience-stricken Ginger was, He improved his ways,

Thus you see how quietness, Courtesy and sense,

UNDER-THE-TABLE MANNERS. (By Dorothy Tilbury.)

It's very hard to be polite If you're a cat,

You're expected just to sit If you're a cat,

You are not to make a fuss If you're a cat,

ALPHABET OF SUCCESS.

Attend carefully to details. Be prompt in all things.

Hold integrity sacred. Injure not another's reputation.

Observe good manners. Pay your debts promptly.

Watch carefully over your passions. Extend to everyone a kindly greeting.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders, guaranteed. Price, 50c.

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Kidney Troubles, no matter of what kind or what stage of the disease, can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of these wonderful pills.

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GROWLER.

It was a brave thing for Tommy to do; but, then, Tommy was a brave little fellow, though he didn't look it,

"Tommy had always wanted a dog—a regular-build, big-jawed bulldog."

There was a wire fence between the two gardens. Tommy and his mother went at once to the gate.

"Sure, ma'am, ye may come in. But th' further ye keep from that creature th' better off ye'll be—ye an' th' boy."

"The old gardener shook his head toward the big dog, who stood pulling at his chain."

"Poor creature!" said Tommy's mother. "It will ruin any dog's temper to keep him chained."

"Sure, ma'am, ye may come in. But th' further ye keep from that creature th' better off ye'll be—ye an' th' boy."

"What does such a little fellow like you know about the uses of benzine?" he queried.

"I clean my clothes with it; that is, I clean away the grease spots, as mother showed us."

"The man looked the boy over, and then asked: 'Do you want a job?'"

"So! Well, come here and see what you can do with the grease on the collar of this coat?"

After he had saved ten dollars, he thought it time to invest it some way.

"Well, wait a minute and you may toss it to him."

"They went a little nearer. 'Poor dog! good old fellow!' said Tommy's mother."

"Poor doggie!" came Tommy's sweet little voice. "Dear old fellow!"

Over and over they said the words as they stepped a little and a little nearer.

"I don't believe he tasted how good it was," said Tommy.

They called him "good dog" and "dear old fellow" a good many times.

His mamma laughed. "See him smile!" cried Tommy.

"See him smile!" cried Tommy. "He's surely smiling."

"Sure, ye won't smile if the chain breaks!" cried the old gardener, and Tommy came closer to his mother

But the third morning Growler was so glad to see them that Tommy actually went up near enough to let him take the doughnut out of his hand.

After that the three became firm friends. Young Mr. Graham came home from college. He was told all about the matter by the gardener,

who begged that Growler be shot before he should do harm to the little boy.

But young Mr. Graham wanted to know more about the matter. He talked with Tommy's mother, and they all went together, the next morning, to make a call at the kennel.

Growler was not very glad to see his new caller; but after a little they became friends. The young man unlocked the chain and led the poor creature out upon the lawn, patted his head kindly and told him to run about.

Growler could hardly believe his ears. He was wild with delight. He ran and jumped and barked and rolled over like a wild dog. And every minute or two he came up to thank his friends by smiling with his big mouth as wagging his stump of a tail with all his might.

Young Mr. Graham gave him a good scrub with his own strong hands. He rubbed and brushed and combed him from nose to tail, and—what do you think? Why, when college opened in the fall Growler was taken to college, where he became the pet of the football eleven, of which Mr. Graham was one.

Wasn't it fine? And it all came about because Tommy was brave and his mamma was kind.—Christian Advocate.

It is not pleasant to tread on Corns, especially if they are your own. "F. of Elm" prevents Corns.

The use of Foot Elm stops pinching, chafing, etc., makes tight shoes comfortable, thus preventing and relieving corns.

HOW ONE BOY MADE A START. (By M. M. Strater.)

Carl Jones was the son of poor parents, and was very anxious to be of some assistance to them.

One day whilst walking leisurely past a small shop where second-hand clothing was kept for sale, he noticed the proprietor busily engaged in sponging and cleaning a garment.

"What use benzine, I wonder what he uses?"

"I clean my clothes with it; that is, I clean away the grease spots, as mother showed us."

"The man looked the boy over, and then asked: 'Do you want a job?'"

"So! Well, come here and see what you can do with the grease on the collar of this coat?"

After he had saved ten dollars, he thought it time to invest it some way.

"Well, wait a minute and you may toss it to him."

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ed. were soon turned into twenty. His schoolmates soon learned to come to him to have their toys mended, or to sell him those for which they had no further use.

As time progressed, Carl extended his business from toys to articles of greater value, and thus was formed the nucleus of what are now great and convenient enterprises; namely, those which are now called "wreckage" or "rummage" establishments.

The early ambition of Carl had been to go to college, but he got so interested in his work that he felt that he could hardly spare the time to go to college; therefore, he spent most of his spare time in home study, and took several courses of commercial instruction by mail.

To-day Carl is one of the most successful business men of a large city, and a living example of what industry and perseverance can accomplish, even though the beginnings must needs be small.

Wasn't it fine? And it all came about because Tommy was brave and his mamma was kind.—Christian Advocate.

DINNERS IN HONOR OF DOGS. (From the New York Sun.)

T. P. O'Connor tells a couple of interesting stories of annual feasts given to noble dogs in honor of their deeds of heroism.

While they were haggling about the price of a life a Newfoundland dog, of his own initiative, swam swiftly to the drowning man's assistance and towed him ashore.

In the flourishing days of Astley's, a Mr. Ryan was walking beside a canal accompanied by Hero, a Newfoundland dog which took important parts at that playhouse.

Suddenly they heard a man shouting that two children had fallen into the canal and that both had gone under.

The dog brought first one child safely to shore, though the boy's coat collar, by which the dog was towing him, gave way and Hero had to dive again for him.

He turned toward the Spartan side. All rose and, bowing low, each preferred his seat, whereupon the Athenian lads broke out in prolonged applause.

The old man paused, smiled, and bowing, said: "The Athenian knows what reverence for old age is; the Spartans show that reverence."

Is it not true that many of us are a little slow in extending that respect to old age which we know belongs to it?

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"Irresistibly Delicious" is the opinion of all who have once tasted

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

Packed in Sealed Lead Packages to Preserve its Many Excellences.

BLACK MIXED GREEN 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c Per Pound. At all grocers.

It was not because you have not experienced yourself. "In 1870 you were taken up in Reischaffen covered with many saber wounds."

Then the general made her kneel down and, drawing his sword, touched her lightly with it three times on the shoulder and pinned the cross of the Legion of Honor on her habit, saying:

"I put upon you the cross of the brave in the name of the French people and army. No one has gained it by more deeds of heroism nor by a life so completely spent in self-abnegation for the benefit of your brothers and the service of your country."

The troops saluted, the drums and bugles rang out, the air was filled with loud acclamations, and all was jubilation and excitement as Mother Teresa arose, her face suffused with blushes, and asked:

"General, are you done?" "Yes," said he. "Then I will go back to the hospital."—From "The Companionship of Books," by Frederic Rowland Marvin.

Signals of Danger—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness?

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EVENTS IN IRISH HISTORY.

432—Conversion of the Irish by St. Patrick.

797—First invasion of Ireland by the Danes.

1014—Battle of Clontarf, defeat of the Northmen.

1169—The invasion of Ireland by Strongbow.

1172—Henry II. of England landed in Ireland.

1315—Edward Bruce invited by Irish chiefs; lands at Carrickfergus.

1316—Edward Bruce crowned king of Ireland.

1318—Edward Bruce defeated and killed in battle of Dundalk.

1393—Rebellion in Ireland.

1394—Richard II. arrives at Dublin, Irish chiefs submit.

1465—"Poll Act"; price put on the head of certain Irishmen.

1494—"Poynings' Act"; all laws relating to Ireland to be first approved by English Council.

1534—Attempt to introduce the "Reformation" into Ireland.

1569—Rebellion by the Butlers—suppressed.

1571—Rebellion led by O'Neill. The Earl of Essex fails to quell it.

1601—Arrival of Spanish force to aid O'Neill and O'Donnell; defeated and captured.

1607—"Flight of the Earls"—O'Neill and O'Donnell.

1612—Confiscation of Ulster by James I.

1646—Battle of Benburo; defeat of the English by Owen Roe O'Neill.

1649—The Catholic Confederation.

1649—Cromwell's ruthless campaign of slaughter and murder.

1689—King James II. lands at Kinsale.

1690—Battle of the Boyne; defeat of King James.

1691—Gallant defence of Limerick; capitulation.

1691—Battle of Aughrim. St. Ruth, French General in command killed. Irish defeated.

1699—Confiscation of Irish estates for English adventurers.

1745—Battle of Fontenoy; was largely won by valor of the Irish Brigade.

1782—Dungannon Convention.

1798—Rebellion of 1798.

1801—Emmet's abortive attempt at Union.

1801—Emmet's abortive attempt at an uprising.

1829—Catholic Emancipation. The Clare election.

1841—Agitation for "Repeal of the Union."

1843—The Irish State trials.

1847—The famine. Death of O'Connell.

1867—Fenian uprising.

1870—The "Home Rule" agitation.

1879—The Land League. Parnell.

1886—Gladstone's Home Rule Bill for Ireland.

1890—Fall of Parnell.—William J. Onahan in Catholic Union and Times.

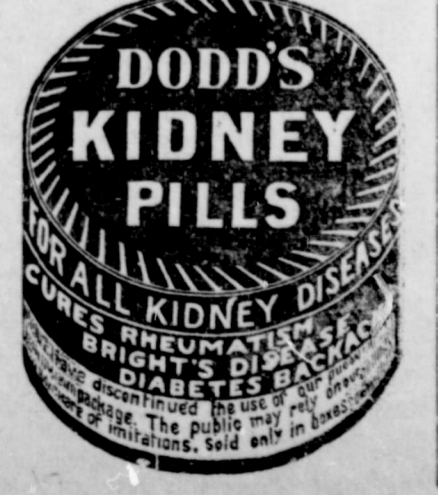
The most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmentier's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence.

This shows us the importance of warm, clean and dry stocking feet. If you would do your best for a delicate child, never let it wear stockings which have been wet with perspiration and are merely redried.

It keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Turns Bad Blood into 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 action.

It keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying.