S OF PROSE

NSIBILITY Friar of the Order of the Capuchine

f the present age is its effort at toward the middle of the last 'Sybil' the miseries and dethe thoughtlessness of the weal ly be said to exist in England. h unknown to the other except to know each other. The

the poor lived, and the poor There was, indeed, some sort class to the other; but morally formed two nations ignorant of f each other's acquaintance. It Since then the national conme of such absolute moral sepone class has a duty toward the every other man by some sort

Lord Shaftsbury have not lived re is charged with the sense of the poor and the weak have a that to seek one's own interests terests of those less fortunate is me against the state. This connomic legislation, partly in inditer the condition of the poor and it manifests itself it is well to e man's responsibility for anthe growth of religious and evident in English life during which cannot be too well

AFE ENGLAND"

that in no country of the world-even in Russia—is the gulf between

al England must become merry Eng-

pay the civic expenses. St. John would nefit by more land taxes and less taxes ve the public well by giving this ques-

Japan evidently covets the Philippines reatly. Another Japanese spy has been rested by United States officers, this nila. If ever it comes to war between United States and Japan the Philipaign.-Toronto Globe.

ne morning before breakfast-and it poor prize. That war will not come this ear, or next.

use a naval officer wearing Uncle Sam's Sims said it or didn't say it. And nocould speak only for himself and his nion could not well be of more than

Walt hilosopher

sick and maudlin by getting And sundry little boys stood joyous shouts the glen; they and jeer me, and say: "O, please, ened to the rude things spoken, , for all my ribs and back were lace. "The modern boy is but a again; "when he in wickedness pen. Had I a son who'd laugh fertile soil, when viewing some that youth in oil." Then came a in my awful plight. He softly bones will set again all right." out of the pavement to my feet, ne, and helped me up the village Il love him, while in this world een grass grows above him, the



