

CHATS WITH THE CHILDREN.

THE HEART DIVINE

What heart, my Lord, was ever like to Thine... It flash and blaz'd a virgin flame show...

On a sinful earth with him: He yet doth dwell... Through from the eye of sense He hid...

MOZART THE PRODIGY

In one of the peaceful arts, we have the astonishing example of the Austrian musician and composer, Mozart...

Lizzie was punished, not long ago, by being shut in the closet. By and by her mother heard a sweet little voice piping out from behind the door...

IS JUNK

The rose leaves fast are going, A little wind is blowing... It seems almost like snowing...

HISTORY IN A TREE.

In the British Museum of Natural History there is a section of the trunk of a large tree from British Columbia, the growth rings of which indicate that it was more than 600 years old when it was cut down in 1865.

A school examination was held a while ago in which the work was written and marked not only for correctness but for neatness.

A SCARF.

You will not tell it? May what need? Like timid bird, whose soft nest, made low beneath grass and budding weed...

FARM AND GARDEN.

It is one of the best business methods of any producer to get as close to the consumer as possible. The price paid for products then all goes to the farmers...

This, of course, applies to every desirable product of farms. In some cases it is necessary to employ the services of an agent, but to a large extent the farmer at this season may be the purveyor of his own produce...

A young calf for the first month of its life should have the milk of the cow or the skimmed milk warmed to 80°. When it is a month old the quantity of milk should be increased to ten or twelve quarts a day...

The manger is of the easiest culture if the land be free from weeds. This is the only troublesome part of their management. But it is not difficult to get over even this common trouble.

Plaster is so easily soluble that it may be wasted by sowing it when there is no growth of crop to take it up. So that it is usually sown when the clover or other crop is started to grow and able to make use of it.

The old fashion of planting corn in check rows is not practiced now, except where the land is very weedy. It is so much better to plant in drills that all the best farmers do it.

How to save the duty. If you buy a gold or silver watch-case stamped with the letters "W. O. Co." and the trade-mark of a "Maltese Cross," you will make no mistake.

DOMESTIC READING.

Occupation is the scythe of time.—Napoleon I.

A life, whose ruling habit is prayer, obtains every grace. Prayer addressed to God in filial confidence is the best exercise of virtue.

There are few tranquil souls, because there are so few souls who pray. Faith alone preserves souls in the right path: she alone has the secret of true consolation.

Continued prayer is the best and most fruitful exercise of the virtues of patience, faith, hope and charity. Whoever does not love and honour Our Lady with a singular love and a very special honour is no true Christian.

Man is very apt to contemplate himself out of all proportion to his small surroundings.—Christina O. Rossetti.

The female sex seem to be specially obliged to follow the Blessed Virgin, for she has raised up women and honoured them exceedingly.

The Blessed Virgin was endowed with the innocence which the first Adam lost, and she enjoyed in an eminent degree the redemption which the Second Adam wrought.

Were we to live for a hundred years, double the span of an ordinary life, had we attained a high degree of perfection, there would still be work for us to do in our own hearts.

Prayer cultivates the field of your soul, because by prayer the grace of God renders fruitful the seed of your life. You must refer your life, and every action of your life to God.

Any one who points to the life of any one saint at whom people did not take scandal while he was being seen? Why do we not remember to be continually this fact and the lesson it teaches us?—Father Faber.

The longest night as its end is light, And for gloom comes the rich adorning Of the earth and skies as the starlight dies in the smile of the radiant morning.

I look upon the habit and use of reading some devout work as of the greatest importance; it is the basis of prayer, in what forms and consolidates piety. When you have commenced a book, go straight through it, not taking it up and putting down for another.

There is a moment when a soul decides upon becoming sanctified, makes law out of this decision of the will. You remember the reply of St. Thomas Aquinas, that great doctor of the Church, when he was asked by his family what one must do to become a saint.

Many wait until the hand of death is almost clasped upon them before they consider their duty to God. Salvation is the work of a life time and should not be allotted but a few moments in this life as many are wont to give it. Riches and worldly gain are masters of but a few years, but salvation is for eternity.—Rev. Patrick Lavelle.

Let the first moment of the day be for you one of firm resolution, of a steadfast will to lead a serious Christian life. If you hesitate, if you deliberate with grace, all is lost; believe me, you must will. There is not a single obstacle, not a single temptation, which may not be overcome by this means: to will is that over which we have power.

In all our noble Anglo-Saxon language there is scarcely a nobler word than worth; yet this very term has now almost exclusively a pecuniary meaning. So that if you ask what a man is worth, nobody ever thinks of telling you what he is, but what he has. The answer will never refer to merits, his virtues, but always to his possessions. He is worth—so much money.—Richard Fuller.

Look back on your life and see what blessed influences have come to you to form character, to ennoble your aims, to inspire you with a true spirit. All this is only a preparation for a deeper and fuller life of love, which God means to give to us, which is the condition of faith. Believe that what He has begun He means to carry on and finish. That is, trust Him. Do not doubt His nearness. His influence, His good will.—J. F. Clarke.

We ought never to speak of the saints, and particularly of the Blessed Virgin without much reverence and respect. Indeed, when we mention them, our hearts should lie prostrate in veneration, because there is a greater difference between those blessed spirits and ourselves than can easily be imagined, and nevertheless, there is so close a connection that just as the earth has need of the influence of the heavens to produce her fruit, so we stand in need of the assistance of the saints to bring forth the work necessary for our salvation.—St. Francis de Sales.

FIRESIDE FUN.

"That new baby of Youngfather's is a remarkably wide awake child." "So I've heard. We live next door to it."

"He—! beg your pardon. I forgot myself." She: "That's all right. People are liable to forget the trivial and unimportant things of life."

"So she favours his suit, but she is certainly in love with his overcoat; it is trimmed with real beaver."

Mrs. Wobbles: "I shall never forget, dear, how idiotic you looked when you proposed to me." Mr. Wobbles (with emphasis): "I was idiotic."

"This is a nice time to come home," she said. "I am glad to hear you say so, dear," he answered. "I thought you might think it was rather late."

"She waved her umbrella and caught his eye," said Hawkins. "Did it put the eye out?" asked Smithers, who had seen women waving umbrellas before.

"You've been in my mind all day, Miss Angle," he cooed sweetly. "Great mercy!" groaned the girl in agony, "can it be that I am as small as that?"

A Good Fighter.—She (after a tiff): "Before we were married you called me Lily of the Nile." He: "I never was very good at geography. Guess I was thinking of the Amazon."

She had risen several times to let a gentleman pass out between the acts. "I am very sorry to disturb you, madam," he remarked apologetically, as he went out for the fourth time. "Oh, don't mention it," she replied pleasantly, "I am most happy to oblige you; my husband keeps the refreshment bar."

Visitor: "We're raising a subscription for poor Scribbs, the playwright—softening of the brain, you know—mind almost entirely gone, and a family dependent on him." Theatrical Manager: "I'm a little short of money just now; but I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll give him an order to write me the libretto of a comic opera."

Wife: "That insurance agent who dined with us last night seemed a very gentlemanly fellow. Is he going to take you, dear?" Husband: "No, he says I am too great a risk."

"Why, there isn't anything," Wife: "Why, there isn't anything," Husband: "No, no; but he accidentally learnt that you cooked the dinner."

"So you have got twins at your house, said Mrs. Beasme to little Tommy Samuelson. Samuelson: "Yes ma'am; two of 'em." "What are you going to call them?" "Thunder and Lightning." "Why? Those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that's what pa called them as soon as he heard that they were in the house."

Lawyer: "You said you made an examination of the premises. What did you find?" Witness: "Oh, nothing of consequence; only a boggerly array of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says: 'Never mind what Shakespeare says. He will be summoned later and will speak for himself if he knows anything about the case.'"

Smith, landscape painter, hard up (only one pot-boiler sold in six weeks): "I'll tell you what it is Brown, old chap, art is a hard mistress to serve. What do you say to giving it up?" Brown (a figure painter, still harder up): "You have anticipated my thought; I am going to give up art to-morrow." "And then?" "And then I shall paint landscapes."

"I suppose, doctor, that a large proportion of the ills of your patients are imaginary?" "Yes, sir, quite a large proportion." "And your treatment of such cases, I suppose, is by imaginary pills?" "Well, I suppose you might call it that." "Then, of course, for treating imaginary ills with imaginary pills, you send in imaginary bills?" "Oh, my dear sir, nothing of the kind. There's nothing imaginary about the bills, I have to draw the line somewhere."

His Way of Putting It.—Paul Louis Courier, when bitterly assailed by the French professor, quietly remarked: "I fancy he must be vexed. He calls me Jacobin, rebel, plagiarist, thief, poisoner, forger, leper, madman, impostor, calumniator, libeller, horrible, filthy, grinning, rag-picker. I gather what he wants to say. He means that he and I are not of the same opinion, and this is only his way of putting it."

you're child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Kootenay. Contains the new ingredient, and is made by an electrical process that will revolutionize medical science throughout the world. Spring Medicine. IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, And every form of bad blood, from a simple to the worst scrofulous sore, and we challenge Canada to produce a case of Kootenay which will not cure.

Correspondence. To the Editor of The Catholic Register.

A great deal of dust-throwing is done during the present electoral campaign, as is, indeed, too often the custom at every general election for the purpose of clouding the real issues before the people.

Visitor: "We're raising a subscription for poor Scribbs, the playwright—softening of the brain, you know—mind almost entirely gone, and a family dependent on him." Theatrical Manager: "I'm a little short of money just now; but I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll give him an order to write me the libretto of a comic opera."

Wife: "That insurance agent who dined with us last night seemed a very gentlemanly fellow. Is he going to take you, dear?" Husband: "No, he says I am too great a risk."

"Why, there isn't anything," Wife: "Why, there isn't anything," Husband: "No, no; but he accidentally learnt that you cooked the dinner."

"So you have got twins at your house, said Mrs. Beasme to little Tommy Samuelson. Samuelson: "Yes ma'am; two of 'em." "What are you going to call them?" "Thunder and Lightning." "Why? Those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that's what pa called them as soon as he heard that they were in the house."

Lawyer: "You said you made an examination of the premises. What did you find?" Witness: "Oh, nothing of consequence; only a boggerly array of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says: 'Never mind what Shakespeare says. He will be summoned later and will speak for himself if he knows anything about the case.'"

Smith, landscape painter, hard up (only one pot-boiler sold in six weeks): "I'll tell you what it is Brown, old chap, art is a hard mistress to serve. What do you say to giving it up?" Brown (a figure painter, still harder up): "You have anticipated my thought; I am going to give up art to-morrow." "And then?" "And then I shall paint landscapes."

"I suppose, doctor, that a large proportion of the ills of your patients are imaginary?" "Yes, sir, quite a large proportion." "And your treatment of such cases, I suppose, is by imaginary pills?" "Well, I suppose you might call it that." "Then, of course, for treating imaginary ills with imaginary pills, you send in imaginary bills?" "Oh, my dear sir, nothing of the kind. There's nothing imaginary about the bills, I have to draw the line somewhere."

His Way of Putting It.—Paul Louis Courier, when bitterly assailed by the French professor, quietly remarked: "I fancy he must be vexed. He calls me Jacobin, rebel, plagiarist, thief, poisoner, forger, leper, madman, impostor, calumniator, libeller, horrible, filthy, grinning, rag-picker. I gather what he wants to say. He means that he and I are not of the same opinion, and this is only his way of putting it."

THE Excelsior Life Insurance Company of Ontario Limited. HEAD OFFICE: Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Sts. TORONTO. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL - \$354,900.00. E. MARSHALL, Secretary. E. F. CLARKE, Manager, Director.

WESTERN Assurance Company. INCORPORATED 1861. CAPITAL - \$2,000,000. Fire and Marine. Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Wm. A. Lee & Son, GENERAL AGENTS, 10 ADELAIDE ST. EAST. Telephone 592 & 2075.

THE TEMPERANCE AND General Life Assurance Co. OFFERS THE Best Plans and Rates And the Most Desirable Forms of Life Insurance Obtainable.

AND PURE ICE AT THAT. We are the only company dealing exclusively in LAKE SIMCOE ICE, therefore you may rely upon receiving the genuine article.

BELLE EWART ICE CO. OFFICE: 18 BELMIDA ST. Telephone, 1947-1948.

THE Reliance System or Annuity Re-Payments. \$50 per month or \$5.00 per year—paid for 30 years will thereafter return to shareholder.

ST. LEON SIMPLE MINERAL WATER. NEVER FAILS TO CURE HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., (LIMITED), KING STREET WEST.

F. ROSAR, Sr. UNDERTAKER, 289 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING Undertaker & Embalmer, 289 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.