DECEMBER 5, 1891.

Angels Everywhere. There flit a myriad angels About this earth below ; And in and out our threshold Their footsteps come and go While in our very blindness Their forms we do not know

They sit up in the nursery, And kiss the babes to sleep, Across the holy hearth-place They join their hands, to keen From blotting out the home shine The tears that sad hearts weep.

They lurk about the sick, room, And trace upon the wall quaint legends for still moreings When twillight shadows fall. The dim world drifting past us, A thing not worth recall.

They sketch the shadow groups, And the pictures tween the bars And point with finger pure To the trangull vast of stars, While breathing holy peace On the daylight's petty jars.

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They kneel beside the children Who say their evening prayers, And fit beside the mother Who passeth down the stair. With pace writ on her forehead Across the print of care.

And when the door is shut, And the hurried day is gone, They stand beside the father Whose laboring is done, And pay him down the blessings The children's prayers have wo Data Muthe -Rosa Mulholland.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Nearest Duty. I sought to do some mighty act of good, That I might prove how well my soul has

I waited, and the minutes, hours, passed, Yet bore no incense of my deed to heaven

Sad, without hope, I watched the falling rain One drop alone could not refresh the tree, But drop on drop, till from its deepest root The giant oak drank life and liberty.

Refreshed, like nature, I arose to try And do the duty which should nearest lie : And ever I knew my work was half begun The noble deed I sought in vain was done.

### A Boy's Work.

"When I get to be a man," said Frank to his grandma, who was winding up the tall clock, "I'll do that for you! I'll do lots of things. I wish I was a man now.

"Frank," called Uncle Will from the yard, "come here.

Frank ran out and found his uncle standing beside the woodshed with a large dish partly filled with eggs.

"I want you to help me," he said. "The old speckled hen has made a nest under the shed and I don't want her to set there. I'm too big to get into such a small place, but you are just the right size to reach under. Take this stick and push the hen off

as gently as possible. Frank lay down flatly on the ground, and with a stick made the hen get off the She was very angry, cackling and flying round at a great rate. But Uncle Will caught her as Frank drove her out, and shut her up in a coop. Then Frank crawled under the shed. and got all the eggs without breaking a single one.

When they went into the house Uncle Will said to grandma, "I don't know how I should have got that hen off the nest and the eggs out if it hadn't been for Frank.

"Now," said grandma, "you needn't e in such a hurry to be a man. Some things little boys can do better than grown up folks-that is little boys who re willing and careful.

#### The Popular Boy.

What makes a boy popular? Man-liness, says Hezekiah Butterworth in The Ladies' Home Journal. During war, how schools and colleges followed popular boys ! These young leaders were the many boys whose hearts could be trusted. The boy who respects his mother has leadership in his sturdy little legs were planted wide ent meanings to different minds. In The boy who is careful of his

time to tie all the boards and bits of ready to steer the "jag" and man lumber together, and get them on her safely out to the platform of the station back. She came along, bending low under fingers, straying among their heart her burden, until she was within a few feet of the old organ-grinder. She saw hidden but tender chord and made it

bound the bundle to her neck, and in moment the boards were lying on the ground. Then she picked up the cap, put it on the old man's head and tied it down with a ragged string of a handkerchief, taken from her own

'Cold, hain't it ?" she said.

He nodded. " Ain't gittin' much to-day " She fumbled in her ragged skirts for a moment and finally brought forth She dropped it into his copper. little cup, hoisted the great bundle on her back, and went on her way.

The Victory of an Atom. A large "jag " rolled into the smok-ing-car of a New York and New Haven train at one of the Connecticut stations, says the New York World. It had possession of a small man, who was accompanied by an atom of humanity which huddled down by the small man in the corner of the seat and was com-

pletely hidden by the seat's high back and winsomeness which draws men to and by the man. The man fumbled There is nothing in all the world it. in his pocket for his ticket, and when so beautiful and attractive. It is that he found it tried to put it between his which makes Christians the light of the teeth, where he could find it easily world when the conductor came around. His men of the character of Christ. hand went to his eyes, nose and ears, argument for the truth of Christianity to the amusement of the spectators. which men cannot gainsay, and which At last he succeeded in getting the very few have attempted to destroy, is ticket into his mouth where it remained the perfection of Christ's character.

about a minute, and then fell out and into the lap of the atom beside him Soon the man missed the ticket. He arose with a horrified expression on his face and announced to the car occupants with indistinct articulation that he had swallowed it The Crystal Palace, London, on Aug. 17th. delighted passengers made various suggestions to the man. One advised

him to swallow a railroad guide to go with the ticket. Another suggested that he would swallow the conductor's punch with a string attached, so that the ticket might be punched and the punch recovered. At this point a short fat man, wearing a pair of green glasses and a snuff colored suit asked drinks since 1868. Bishop McGolrick

the man where he was going. "Sheeder 'Ill' was the reply. Cedar Hill was the station he meant. The fat man pulled out a time table, consulted it a moment, pulled out from under the seat a sandwich grip, opened it, took out a small vial and, rising, said

We are now at Wallingford. I find the running time between here and Cedar Hill, whither our unfortunate fellow pilgrim is bound, is fifteen minutes. I now hold in my hand a bottle of my famous Getthereeli, or Rapid Transit Pellets. I propose to enter them in a race against this train.

I will now administer six of them to our friend, and stake my reputation as a benefactor of the race against the price of another ticket that they will overtake the ticket in its wayward course and restore it to its rightful owner before Cedar Hill is reached."

The crowd shouted. The fat man approached the patient pills in hand, while all the passengers roared. Suddenly a bundle rolled off the seat and tumbled out into the aisle in front of the pill man. It was the atom. His arises out of the very nature of human

burst forth.

O'CONNELL AND THE CABMAN. - The iberator was paying his fare to the saw him sitting there bareheaded. She stopped and untied the rope that Dublin cobby, and produced the usual half crown. The Jehu eyed the coin, and in an instant had his coat thrown over the horse's head, saying if the CATHOLIC MISCELLANY. poor beast saw the great Dan O'Con-

# The Christian Life. The most efficient agency under God The coveted half sovereign then came

How They do it in England,

About seventeen thousand men, women

and children, pledged to temperance

more than a definite and very moder

advantages-it leads to total abstin

all intents and purposes infallible,

language. The most carefully and

the cause of temperance

tions from Cardinal Manning.

for convincing men of the truth of forth. Christianity and winning them to HE HE WAS RIGHT, - A celebrated with Christ is a consistent Christian life. It and character of Dublin was asked by is an example of what the Gospel can a curious crowd of spectators what he do for men, which sufficiently proves its divinity. It is evident that a thought the height of Nelson's pillar was. He eyed the monument quietly

change has been wrought in the soul for an instant, and said he thought it which only divine power can work. When men see examples of thorough reformation through faith in Christ, by was the height of nonsense. THE DEAN WAS DISPLEASED. - Dean which the violent become gentle, the deceitful true, the selfish benevolent Swift had left England, smarting under some real or imaginary insult, and on and self-denying, the lecherous pure,

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

his visit to Dublin he openly expressed his contempt of the English nation, and the profane prayerful, the drunken sober, and the revengeful loving and told the Irish people to burn everything merciful, they are forced to admit that the Gospel is the power of God unto that came for England except the coal. FIT AND PROPER. - An Irishman salvation, and therefore divine. Be

side this power to produce conviction of the truth of Christianity, a consistgiving vent to his patriotic feelings on St. Patrick's day, in Liverpool, was shouting hurrah for Ireland, when an ent Christian life has in it a beauty Englishman shouted in derision, burrah Poor Pat meekly replied, for h-l 'that's right-every man for his own ountry.

HUMOROUS ANECDOTES.

Prepared for the Catholic Record.

nell offering me such a sum, he would

smash the old car into smithereens.

The famous Richard Brinsley Sheri-It is the manifestation before dan being a guest at the king's table was asked if he played cards. He play On was asked if he played cards. He play-fully replied: "Your Majesty, I couldn't tell a king from a knave.

When the renowned John Philpot Curran was on his death-bed, the doc tor, one morning, assured him that he

coughed much easier than he did on England's great Catholic temperance the previous day. The great lawyer and wit said its no wonder, because I ociety-the League of the Cross, with Cardinal Manning at its head-held its have been practising all night. seventeenth annual festival at the W. E.

## Youthful Training.

took part in it. One of the features o Education should doubtless commence the festival was a choral concert at the in childhood, when the youthful mind Opera Theatre, given by four thoutakes an impression from the external sand children, members of the society circumstances by which it is surrounded. who received the most cordial congratu Moral training should begin with life itself, and there can be but little doubt Hi Eminence has not tasted intoxicating but great and culpable neglect in this particular is chargeable upon many of of Duluth, Minn., was asked to make those to whom the guardianship of the young is intrusted an address. Speaking of the good

What wonder that our jails are filled results of temperance in America, he said that "the sons of the Irish emigrants of the past generation are the doctors, the lawyers and the with criminals, if, in the youthful years of those now found breaking the law, no teacher imparted instructions ournalists of the present." The Leaas to the right course to be taken, but in his place stood the two demons, want que of the Cross is founded on very broad principles. Not all its members and vice, pointing with their bony fingers the road that leads to destruct bony are total abstainers ; some bind themselves never to "treat," while others

Intellectual education, although are pledged never to drink in one day likely to prove injurious to the phyate quantity of spirituous liquors. If they find it too hard to keep within the prescribed limits, they become total sical frame if commenced before the cerebral organization has acquired such a degree of strength as to render abstainers. This system may not comit capable of enduring exertion, could mend itself to many American temyet have made considerable progress perance people, but it has two great before the cares of life impede its At least the elementary course. ence, and it secures popular support of principles should have been imparted the rest, with industry, could be worked out afterward. Of course we are speaking of that class which is denied

The Necessity of an Infallible Inter-The necessity of an interpreter of access to colleges and universities the law, whether human or divine, to

"I use Aver's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in of Wooping Cough among cases children, having found it more certain to cure that troublesome disease than any other medicine I know of."-So says Dr. Bartlett of



GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

A WAY THE SAME

sister is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows. The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of any one will one day find himself in the atmosphere of universal sympathy.

"I know not," once said the great Governor Andrew, "what record of sin may await me in another world ; but this I do know : I never yet despised a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black."

Shall I tell you how to become a popular boy? I will. Be too manly nd generous and unselfish to seek to be popular, be the soul of honor, and ove others better than yourself, and People will give you their nears and delight to make you happy. That is what makes a boy popula

The Poor Man's Friend.

A blind and crippled old man sat at the edge of the icy stone pavement grinding out his few tunes on a wheezy hand-organ, and holding in one hand a tin cup for pennies. The cold wind blew through his rags, and he was indeed a pitiful object. Yet few of the passers by seemed to pity him. They were all in a hurry, and it was too cold to stop and hunt for pennies in pockets and purses.

lent tones, "Oranges! bananas! figs | candies!" A sudden gust of wind blew the old man's cap off. It fell by the side of the One man bought a box of candy pavement, a few feet distant. He felt reached over and dropped it into the around for it with his bare, red hands. lap of the atom with a benignant and self-satisfied air. It was catching, and and then with his cane, but he could not find it, and finally began playing soon the atom was half covered with all again, bareheaded, with his scanty sorts of peace offerings. He looked at gray locks tossed about in the wind. the things in a dazed sort of a way, and then his blue eyes went from face People came and went—happy, well-ressed men and women, in silks and to face with a puzzled expression. velvets and sealskins, in warm over-coats and gloves and mufflers. But over the back of his seat, two more of none of them paid any attention to the old man.

none of them paid any attention to the old man. By and by a woman came out of the alley — an old woman in rags and states, with a great bundle of boards and sticks on her bent back. Some of the boards were so long that they and it had evidently taken her a long

apart. In his fist he held the missing the natural order government were ticket. Hischildish, treble voice rang impossible without a tribunal of final out clear and true. appeal to determine the meaning of "You bad mans. You makes fun of

hat had fallen off and a mass of

feeling looked reproachfully at

pill man. The conductor came bust

the law in case of dispute. The demy poor papa. You s'ant do' it, you naughty mans. He's my papa !" He stood there like an infant Ajax, cisions of the Supreme Court of the United States are to all intents and purposes infallible. They are final; there is no appeal from them; they are absolutely binding without referglaring defiance at all of them for a moment. Then his chubby fists went ence to the private opinion of the parties interested. You must obey up to his eyes and a tempest of sobs

tangled, yellow curls fell around his shoulders. His blue eyes blazed and proves ambiguous and conveys differ-

parties interested. You must obey them whether you like them or not. You must accept them whether you A silence fell on the crowd. The pill man stood a moment with mouth agree with them or not. Now, the contention is that there is just as much agape looking down on the atom. Then he slipped into his seat looking very sheepish. The atom climbed back into his corner, while the smiles necessity for a similar tribunal of final resort to interpret the law and end faded from the faces around. Some

disputes in the spiritual order as in the natural.—*Catholic Review*. looked very steadily out of the window and others with a sudden revulsion of

## "Ruined by Whisky."

ling in, sized up the "jag" instantly One of the best Greek scholars in and shook the man sharply, demand New York is a guard on the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railway running ing his ticket, receiving only mumbled and indistinct replies, while the atom looked up at him with such a world of through that city. Not long ago a famous professor in one of the leading helpless wonder and trouble in his eyes as would have melted the heart of an universities published a volume on certain features of the ancient Grecian iceberg. The pill man saw that look, dialects, of interest only to scholars. arose, touched the conductor's shoulde The guard referred to, wrote to a New York newspaper, pointing out several and asked how much the man's fare errors made by the professor. He signed himself "Sixth Avenue Elevated was to the Cedar Hill, paid it out of hi own pocket, sat down and looked the crowd squarely in the face with the air of a man who has done the proper watched the badges of the guards on that road as I made my daily trips. entered the car announcing in succu One morning I was rewarded by finding the learned man I sought. "How does it happen," I asked, showing him

my card, "that you, a Greek scholar of first rank, should be doing such work as this?" "He looked at me sadly, and his red ace grew more flushed, "I was the face grew more flushed, best Hellenist of my year at Dublin," he said. "My Greek is still what it used to be, but my career has been ruined by which." ruined by whisky.

A Good Verdict.

Yet.

A Good Verdiet. SIRS,—I have great reason to speak well of your B. B. Bitters. I have taken 6 bottles for myself and family and find that for loss of appetite and weakness it has no equal. It curves sick headache, purifies the blood and will not fail when used. I heartily recommend it to all wanting a pure medicine. MRS. HUGH MCNUTT, Truro, N. S. J. H. Earl, West Shefford, P. Q., writes : 'I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horse in cases of cuts, wounds, &c., and I think it equally as good for horse as for man.' Best The

The Best Yet.

The Best Yet, DEAR SIRS, — My mother was attacked with inflammation of the lungs which left her very weak and never free from cold, till at last she got a very severe cold and congh. She resolved to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and, on so doing, found it did her more good than any other medicine she ever tried. <u>MRS, KENNEDY</u>, 50 Smith Av., Hamilton, Ont. Mother Grayes' Worm Exterminator is

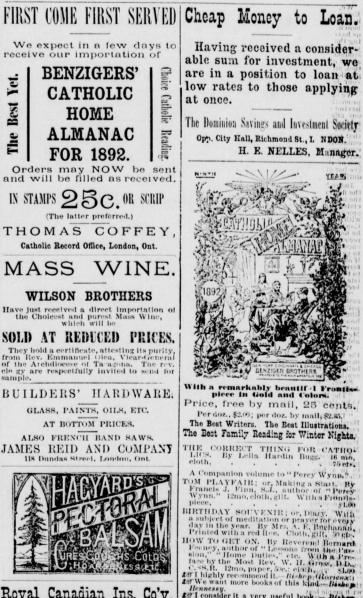
Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.





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