Thursday, June 28th, 1906



the chasm.

up this street. .

sidered safe

not see the boy."

FIRST COMMUNICN.

And so, my darling, you will kneel to-day For the first time before God's holy

altar.

And I will pray, as only mothers pray, That He will never let your foot-

steps falter.

But always stay with thee.

It seems a little while since first you lay

Within my arms, and nestled oh so tender.

And brought the joy which but a first-born brings;

Still far more joyful, dear, if you'll surrender

Your heart and soul to-day, Forgetting even me.

And I will throw all worldly care aside

And think of nothing save the Guest we cherish,

And He will see my heart, and know I tried,

To keep you from the love of things that perish,

For those that last, for His dea: sake,

And He'll remember.

Oh, may He guide and bless and keep you, dear,

And give you strength to battle with life's sorrow:

And when your last Communion Day draws neur,

Your trust in Him will lead to glad to-morrow.

Where love and joy and gladness will await thee, Beyond the skies.

HOW TOM SAVED HIS FATHER.

"Yes; Tom's been nere. Can't you tell he's been here? See the only five and they are in five different had saved father. places. I never saw such a careless, selfish boy."

er than Tom, who was talking, as she brave, thoughtful boy!" went from place to place, picking up the things Tom had scattered when wait and think of the reasons for all this.

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

wandered away a short distance, came stances where accident or injury are bronzed his complexion to an inde- Under the inspiration of his new bounding back. In an instant he had not threatened. the savage by the throat and threw The terrible losses in the Slocum as the seasons came and wint, more with new ardor. A prospecting exhim to the ground; the others, having district would have been largely, if of misery and priviation and loneli-pedition set out from Nom, despite no fire-arms, beat a hasty retreat, not wholly, averted had the people on ness and homesickness than he the unpropitious season and the pro-The dog kept a tight grip on the In- board the steamer been able to swim, would ever be able to express, even bability of unusual hardships, and dian until they had all gone, then re- even for a few yards, since most of to his nearest and dearest. But he the young man accompanied the parleased him and he also departed.

end, down would go the 'rain, for the ness they deserve. E.C.D.

up and down like a crazy chap. The during her entire voyage, and the close to the land. We teach cooking, son round about, threatening him at He did not wait for the camp in engineer told me about it as we tossing and pitching to which the dancing, sewing, even a little spell- every turn with moral and physical the hills to break up, but in company drove down by the lower bridge and steamer was subjected contributed ing in our schools, but swimming disaster. The bitter climate, the with the veteran, his first Alaskan largely to the pathetic tragedy.

"They had all they could do to Among the passengers on the steamstop the train. The engineer said he er was Andrew MacDonald, who was thought at one time the train would bringing his four-year-old daughter, run over the boy. As it was he was Mary, to America for the benefit the so near, the engineer dragged him up sea voyage might be to her health. into his cab and asked what was the The little girl's two collie dogs, matter. The poor fellow was so ex- Daisy and Ben, accompanied them, He saw before him the gleam of gold, mother love encircling the lad, the bundles of bedding and other appurcited he could only point to the other and until she was taken ill spent all as mariners of old saw the fabled maternal prayers arising to the dered from the trail; in fact, were end and say: 'Water-wash founda- her waking hours with her pets. tion.' The men went ahead and When the storm became more severe Hesperides. He took the regular stant to the faith and practice of his found it was a most dangerous wash- the child became violently sea-sick steamer, which started from some- childhood. As one who upon a steep

they would not have made any exam- the mistress and whined constantly and landed him at Nome, after hav- precipices is guided aright upheld by some indication which might guide ination here, for this place was con- until they were taken to the cabin, ing ploughed its way upward through a strong arm, so Jack walked straight their steps aright. A nameless ter-"What became of the boy?" asked to bury the child's body at sea. ing Behring Sea.

Nellie, with a queer little look in her When the body was taken on deck the That minature ocean, after lash- termined not to return to civilization who had perished after indescrib-

"When the men started to examine during the reading of the feneral ser- the crowded vessels as long as pos- hausted every effort in that direction. the bride, he just fainted. A doctor vice the collies tugged at the leashes sible upon its bosom, finally peron the train took charge of him. The which held them. engineer said the boy gasped out: As the child's body was lifted to go of treasure seekers upon the beach year of his Alaskan experiences,

the arms of one of the passengers. broke from the man who held her and was young and impressionable, felt to do. It was in the January of that they stumbled on, weary and exhaust-We in the last coaches were not per- leaped into the sea just as the body as if he had arrived, which was indeed year, when the mail carriers driving ed, yet fearful of remaining still an mitted to go forward, so we did of her little mistress disappeared be- the case, at a corner of the globe so their superb dogs over hundreds of instant and yet more afraid of suc-

A PERSIAN HORSE.

new acquisition, 'Boy,' insists on be-

follows like a dog, and when I walk

he is always with me. He comes

accompanies when I leave the road in

bidiment of melons, cucumbers,

THE SENSITIVE PLANT.

rubbing thrown in."

grieve.

and liquors.

here," said Nellie. "And Tom is March 21. getting out! Why"-and away she

ran to meet him. Yes, it was Tom, somewhat pale, one door to the other. Just look at nothing. Tom had saved the train, a tan," "are to be admired and liked. spire of the Catholic church. That, him by the throat. The fear of rethe books, his school books-he has large number of passengers-and he Their beauty is a source of constant at least, was real and tangible, where ceiving a black-edged letter, which

It was Nellie, the sister just young- said: "You dear, dear brother-you making a pet of one of them. My the burden of his loneliness.

COULD YOU DO BETTER?

irresistible. He is always tethered the busy and populous streets of the the things Tom had scattered when the could not be BETTER: irresistible. He is always tethered little mining town. The young man darkness which rested over the heavens. mother had been trying to check her cans which has surprised me more enough to give him considerable lib-torable was oppressed with that deep unut-torable was oppressed with that deep unut-torable was a pall, the expression upon and saying softly: "Wait, Nellic, than anything else," said the German erty, and he took advantage of it the the early darkness the faint glim, the faces about, marked as so many artist, who has been in this country very first day to come into the tent the early darkness, the faint, glim-were by traces of greed and avarice. about a year, "and that is that with and make it apparent that he wanted mering gray just fading into black of In all there was visible something of panion, "she's saying her Beads!" this." "Reasons? There are no reasons, only downright selfishness. What does the care how much work he makes?" "Tom is thoughtless," said the mother, 'and he does not see things as a next little girl sees them; but anong his auditors, and they looked

The little girl (now a grown wo- The drowning accidents at our beach- his heart remained the craving for thing for the fighting chance of bringman) is a dear friend of the writer. es, too, where people who cannot home and some affection, and the ing home even a moderate share of "In some way this boy-1 do not Now, children, let us remember that swim suffer themselves to be led into love for his mother, who he knew wealth. know who he is, as I did not see him other dogs are capable of just such too deep water, or are pitched into was growing old and pining for Fortune, which had hitherto proved -discovered the damage done by the bravery and that they will risk their the sea by the malign hoodlum who him, away off there in the outskirts singularly neglected, actually turned water. He put have realized that lives for those they love, and so let rocks the boat, would never, or sel- of a great city. He saw her often upou this occasion a smiling countraas soon as the cars touched the east us always treat them with the kind- dom, occur if the bathers would in imagination as he had seen her ance upon him at last. He won gold, weight of the first cars would carry The story of a dog's affection for strokes before they ventured beyond er, wistful eyes, that would fain gets. His wildest dreams were surthe others over the bridge and down its little mistress from whom it the life lines, for swimming is quickly have kept him within their range of passed. He could go home now to would not be separated even by and easily learned, and the one who vision forever, eyes that seemed to keep his mother in comfort and lux-"The car had started on the down death, was brought here by the is conscious of his ability to keep penetrate the gloom and follow him ury forever. He was half bewildergrade, when the boy appeared in the steamer Columbia, which arrived here afloat, even for a few minutes, is into that land of dangers manifold, of ed at the sudden streak of luck which middle of the track waving green to-day from Glasgow. The Columbia less apt to lose his head in an emer- unnumbered snares and pitfalis. Lit- made him an object of wonder, of adbranches and his cost. He never mov- had a hard experience with the win- gency than is one who may fall the could the mother conjecture of the miration and of envy to his com-

THE WHITE MAN'S STAR.

dogs were permitted to follow, and ing itself into a fury and detaining till he had "made his pile" or ex- able sufferings, almost within reach mitted them to land their human car-

ing petted, and his enticing ways are find the shades of evening falling over awaiting a death sentence.

practise a few of the swimming last, watching him depart with eag- thousands of dollars in dust and nuged to save himself, only kept jumping try gales which swept the Atlantic overboard, even in shallow water and realities of the life encompassing her rades.

> might be included in the curriculum. fierce frosts, the hardships indescrib-(Anna T. Sadler in the Messenger.) and energy displaying themselves in still darker night that the two, laden When Jack Morris went off to Al- sheer brutality, the wild orgies, the as they were with their enormous aska, it was with the highest hopes. blasphemous profanity. It was the bundles of bedding and other appurtreasure ship or the glint of the throne of grace, that kept Jack con-lost.

out. Had it not been for the boy and died. The dogs missed their lit- where upon the confines of civilization acclivity is girt round by gulfs and frozen tundra, hoping to discover where preparations were being made the floating masses of ice encumber- amidst the turmoil. He held grimly on his way, in face of obstacles, de-11.

A reaction set in about the sixth breeze, moaning and soughibg severe-'Father-safe,' and just fell back in the rail and slid overboard Daisy one pleasant day in June. Jack, who suddenly, as such reactions are apt the honors of an Alaskan blizzard as neath the waves. The dog was remote that there seemed little chance frozen miles, arrived with their much cumbing to the drowsiness which "There is a carriage just coming drowned.-From Boston Record of of returning. He was a good fellow, desired budget. The coming of the they knew would herald the last sleep though a bit restless at home with home mail was always an event. A The veteran broke silence, observing: the mother whom he loved so dearly, dense crowd assembled about the and the sight which cheered him more postoffice. Jack Morris, standing of that religion left about you after "Persian horses," says Mrs. Bishop than anything else upon that first day there with the rest, was suddenly mud on the floor, all the way from but trying to appear as if he had done in "Journeys in Persia and Kurdis- of gloom and desolation, was the tall conscious of a mighty fear gripping put up a prayer."

enjoyment, and they are almost in- everything seemed dreamlike and un- should put his hopes and aspirations our only hope," and he did pray with The tears were running down Nel- variably gentle and docile. It is in true. He did not fail to enter the to naught and bring him home too a warmth and fervor which had relie's cheeks as she embraced him and vain to form any resolution against church and lay down there for a time late. It was an agonizing sensation mained aglow within his chilled and and suffocated him, as he stood with benumbed frame. He fancied he heard Then he wandered forth again, to head held high and teeth set, as one

lot, hungry for the news of that Rosary in the evening. She's sayrather surprised, and they looked bed, and if I do not attend to him light, light irredescent, brilliant, hope world they had forsaken. Jack in ing it for me!"

scribable color. He had endured, resolve, Jack Morris went to work them were drowned close to the shore. had not become hardened. Deep in ty. He was willing to brave any-

able, were arrayed on one side, as on to the town, which was at no very the other the elemental strength de- considerable distance. It was just generating into savagery, the force when the dark day was turning to

> Grimly they struggled on over the ror was in their hearts, for many a grewsome tale was current of miners of help, wandering over the plains in darkness. Snow mist was gathering thickly about them, a freshening

"I guess, Jack, if you've got any six years' wear and tear, you'd best

"Yes," assented Jack, "it's about through the stillness his mother's voice, faint and far away, praying for

him. He felt comforted and reassured, since her prayers must pierce the

"My mother's praying for me over there," he said dreamily to his com-

3

as a next little girl sees them; but among his auditors, and they looked down his head to have his ears rubhe is improving.

cover it."

"There is a change, Nellie. He ed to go to see the football game, in school." and he was late getting home from school. He just threw his books to- two?" the foreigner queried, politely. He does not know how to fight, or ward the lounge and never waited to "The names of the capitals of some that his teeth and heels are for any see where they landed. But Tom is of your states, for instance?" a brave little fellow and he will do "Certainly; I shall be glad to ans- He is really the gentlest and most anything for one of us if he only wer," she replied. thinks.'

less as downright selfish," said Nellie, as she put the finishing touches from the young woman. to the dainty room.

The next day Nellie and all the family were busy making the house gay then said, "Charleston." with flowers, for father, who had been in California for his health, was ex-. pected home. He had been gone highest mountain in the United under my arm. To him I am an emnearly a year, but the time had seem- States?" he asked. ed like years instead of months. Ev-tains," she protested. "You said I with a good deal of petting and ears to add to the happy welcome home.

some beautiful ferns down by the river, just below the railroad bridge. I wish we had some for our dining room. Dad likes ferns as well as flowers."

"I'll get them," said Tom. "I'll bring back all I can carry." Away he ran-whooping like a will Indian and then calling like a bird, 1it making as much noise as possibl.

"What keeps Tom?" said 7 Nellie, about two hours after Tom I'd gone for the ferns. "I thought he would he here 'ong ago."

"What keeps father?" sai- Nel-lie's mother. "The train is pst due. I have been listening for the histle, and although I heard the freight leave the yards I am not sure the assenger train has come in yet."

"I had not noticed the the. had my eye on the hill ove, which the hack would come. I intrided to meet him at the walls. I ad half a mind to slip down to the station, only he does not like to haven's meet him there. But it is late, nother." "Is that the hack, Nellie?"

"Yes, it is! It is!" and both mother and Nellie started 1 meet the loved one. After the etings where is Tom? I've been lookig and ity of which dogs are capable: listening for him."

came."

"I wonder what detains mim ?" late?'

Not so a bright young woman. "Wo do know the geography of our with wonderful patience for the odds and then spoke: usually puts his books on the shelf country!" she said, decidedly. "Of and ends, only occasionally rubbing near the window, but to-day he wanti course we do. Every child learns it his soft nose against my face to re-

"Might I ask you a question or snuffle is the only sound he makes. other uses than eating and drinking. docile of his race. The point at

"What is the capital of Massachu- which he draws the line is being led; "It is just as bad to be thought- setts?" was his first question. "Boston," was the prompt answer comes into his sweet eyes. But he

"And of North Carolina?" For a moment she hesitated, and when I call him, stops when I do,

The foreigner smiled, but made no search of flowers, and usually puts effort to correct her. "What is the lis head either on my shoulder or "It's not fair to ask about moun- grapes, peaches, biscuits, and sugar,

didn't know the capitals."

"Tom," said Nellie, "there are "The capital of Illinois is?" "Chi-Springfield, I mean."

"Of Montana?" For the life of her she could not think of a town in Montana. "It's

have a habit of changing State capi- us, can't feel pain and think and quent events. The veteran, whose tals every year or two." "Ah, yes," said the German, thoughtfully. "Can you tell me where your National Park is?"

on the line of the Northern Pacific servants were handing about coffee another, fortune never seemed to Railway."

"Is it?" "I went there two years ago," said that I heard it was taken from the ing to his little daughter: States of Wyoming and-New Mexico, I think."

did get one or two right. As I said, touch. Not a leaf had quivered. American geography surprises me." host to me.

"It does me," agreed the young lady, humbly. "I believe I'll make our literary club study geography this And my hand no sooner touched it which enshrouded the land for more winter."

FIDELITY OF DOGS.

Here are two little stories from Our stranger to it.' "-St. Louis Globe- sue phantoms, while others were were over the father said;s "But Dumb Animals, illustrating the fidel- Democrat.

Many years ago in Wisconsin, before "Tom went after some fers" to de-, the Indian had retired from the neighcorate the dining room. He I plen- borhood of the white man, a mother The long and somber chapter of sufficient for his support, Jack Morris ty of time to be back be le you and her little girl were alone in their drowning accidents which is a part kept doggedly on his way, while

There is room for improvement, and spoke. They knew that they were at once, or if I cease attending him, inspiring. He uttered a hasty ex-

I ain't got no religion myself to promised missive. speak of, but the party that set up he had. He was a Romanish priest, and, stranger, he was just about as then he draws back and a mulish look good as they make them."

The speaker paused to permit his well. He registered a vow with his "I guess your God don't hear words their full effect. Then he resumed:

"As I was sayin,' I ain't got no religion, but I'm kinder supersti-

The name struck the younger man's imagination at once and he never forgot that scene, nor the "Uncanny," said a globe trotter, sudden swift flashing out of the "is the splendid and flourishing sensi- lights upon the cross, associated as self on the deck of the outward- "Look! Look!" cried Jack, grip-"We were seated, in white linen so to say, of the luminary, proved to however, he would joyfully return to

clothes, under the palms of our be an invaluable friend and tided him the slow and grinding, but human and host's garden beyond Colombo. We over rough places. "Why, it's-" a long pause-"it's had just breakfasted, and the native Time went by, and somehow or

come in Jack Morris' way. He saw men grow rich in a single day, as

" 'What plant is that?' said L " "'A mimosa', or sensitive plant,' others by years of untiring energy. the young lady, lamely. "I recall my host answered, and added, turn- Some, after a long period of incessant toil, squandered in a few days "Go, dear, and kiss the mimosa." of riotous living the treasure they "The child obeyed. Then she came had gained; others hoarded every "Your answers were as good as the back to us gleefully. The plant had dollar with feverish avidity, while average," said the German, "for you not shrunk from her fresh young the greed for Mammon entered as a devouring foe into their very vitals. "Now you go and kiss it,' said our Humanity in general openly worshipped the Golden Calf and forgot to "I advanced. I put out my hand, look up to heaven, till the darkness

> than it the mimosa shivered, and the than half the year was all too faithful leaves wilted as though irost-bitten. a symbol of their spiritual status. "'The plant knows my daughter,' Upon the faces of many was the huntour host explained, 'but you are a ed, hungry look of those who pur-

LEARN TO SWIM.

cottage on the edge of a great for- of our Summer history, has opened, year after year dragged its slow est. Everything seemed peaceful and says the Irish-American. Several length alone. The short summers of said the mother. "What with the there was no thought of danger. The lives have already been lost that with that region changed all too rapidly matter with your train; you re so mother sat inside the door sewing, due precaution should have been pre- to winter, which inexorably shut while the child was in the bright served, and that might even have re- iron-bound isolation. The interval "We have great reason t thank sunshine playing; their large black mained unimperiled. Nearly all of of time had told upon the boy, who God we are all safe. The tr i was dog Cuff was the only other member these fatalities are due to a lack of had so lightly left his home in the late, true; but had it not ben for a of the family. Suddenly half a do- early education, the victims never confident glow of youth. The mother young boy we 'sould have hap most zen Indians fresh from a recent raid learning to swim. Swimming ought had made little effort to dissuade serious wreck. You remember there on whiskey stood in the door-way to be in the experience of every boy him, tor she knew in her wisdom is a down grade just the other side and demanded more whiskey. The and girl. Not only does it insure that the hearts of men when they are of the bridge, and this bridg Fas al- lady had no whiskey, but offered them the ability to preserve the swimmer's young and ardent, like the eaglets, vays been called the stronge, and food and drink. The Indians, how- life in certain cases, but it may be must stretch their wings and fly far fest on the road. It seen you ever, were drunk, and before the mo- the means of saving the lives of oth- from home.

ve been having some hear rains ther could interfere the roughest seizers. It is, moreover, a healthy exer- Those passing years aged Jack foun- ed the little girl and was making off cise; hence it is a life preservative Morris and planted furrows here

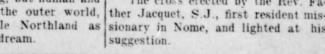
There is room for improvement, and spoke. They knew that they were at once, or if I cease attending inin, his change for the better is so slight weak in geography, and that here was it needs a magnifying glass to dis- a challenge which would have to pass. I dine outside the tent, and he is tied to my chair, and waits latter eyed him curiously an instant her loneliness, with eyes pitifully "mush" of Arctic moss in summer and ends, only occasionally rubbing his soft nose against my face to re-mind me he is there. A friendly eager, appealing, entreating. He felt or the "nigger grass" laying snares into that beloved face. When his now gradually covered with deep as a chap sees on comin' here, when name was called, he trembled as he and treacherous snow. The despairstretched out his hand to receive the ing thought was uppermost in the

minds of both men, in so far as they The revulsion of feeling was al- were in a condition to think, that that cross and put them lights in it, most too great, since one swift they might be going farther and farglance told him that the letter was ther from all hope of succor, on and plain white and directed in the onward to a certain and appalling tremulous characters he loved so fate.

eyes upon the cross of the steeple much!" the veteran exclaimed, unthat come weal or woe, he would go home with the first out-going steam-of old to the faithful who labored er in the spring. His mother would under the Covenant. Scarcely had tious about that thar lighted cross. not complain, even if he failed to he spoken when he was stricken into by the name it goes by?" "No, I do not," answered Jack. "The savages, Eskimos, we call hem in these parts, they christened would take up the struggle for the blockness of the the blockness of the two interventions. them in these parts, they christened would take up the struggle tor to the blackness of the Arctic night, it all right enough. They called it ward his lodgings, doing as so many at a comparatively short distance from where the comrades stood, there tient eyes in the darkness to peruse suddenly appeared upon the darkness the cherished epistles, Jack Morris a quick, vivid flash of light and a indulged in a delightful vision of his radiance as of many stars gemming a home going. In fancy he saw him- miniature firmament.

been an age since I studied geogra-tive plant of Ceylon. This plant they were with his first impressions bound steamer, sailing over summer ping his companion's arm, while the phy," she explained, "and legislators causes you to wonder if plants, like of Nome and emphasized by subse-phy," she explained, "and legislators causes you to wonder if plants, like of Nome and emphasized by subse-seas, away from the Arctic "infer- veteran, taking off his cap, bent his no." If only he could bear with him head, "we are saved, saved by the acquaintance he made under the aegis a share of the nuggets! Failing that, 'White Man's Star.' "

> * The cross erected by the Rev. Faone forgets an evil dream. suggestion.



civilized work of the outer world, ther Jacquet, S.J., first resident misforgetting the terrible Northland as sionary in Nome, and lighted at his

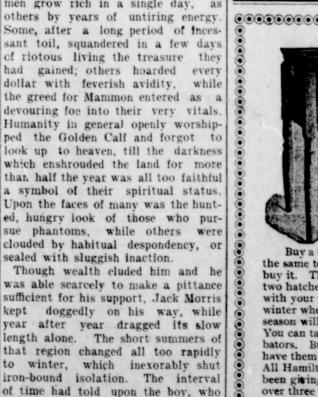


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