Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bron-chitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh

Diphtheria, Catarri, O CRESOLHAN stops the Mooping Caugh, Ever-dread-to-existed the Mooping Caugh, Ever-dread-to-existed the Caught Cau ING-MILES CO., Limited, anadian Agerts, les Building, Montreal, Can.

Gazette arnounces that s Commissioners propose compulsorily lands in the Rosmacole, barony Rosmacole, barony of ama, under the Evicted ana, under the Evicted, 1907. The area of thich are the property of is 95 acres, 0 rods, 7

#### ip to Alaska.

Alaska is one seldom by the people in the Briand of the many book-ken by the Grand Trunk cials in London, few the destination to far north of Can the destination to be far north of Canada, and gold, together with all observations, red to be the chief reaexistence of that land, trip can be made with the ordinary fatigue of well proved by the rejection sent to Mr. Fred Suropean Traffic Mana-Grand Trunk Railway, on the control of the control of the control of the North illimit of the North intinent. The letter has serest by reason of the erest by reason of the the day of the official

the day of the official the Grand Trunk Railoffices at 17-19 CockS.W., Mr. Challenor to the Company for Canada.
The Compan

ation pleasant and comsays: "I was very
ed, with both the road
stock of your Company,
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destination in the quicktime, and I must say I destination in the quick-time, and I must say I the greatest civility apany's staff during my your road. The route out for me was a most ne, and coming back as he Rockies and the I did not travel over

I did not travel over a second time except between Sarnia and Toyou be good enough to diculars of your Romotours. I am thinking ring I may have another the second of the West, and if I do, to return home via. Thus the whole of Granickly put in touch by allway system, with the second of the earth.—Dublin ally Express, Oct. 19.

### WOOD'S DRWAY E SYRUP.

alculated To Cure All Disbroat and Lungs.

ds, Bronchitis, Sore Threat, roup, Pain or Tightness in nd all Bronchial Troubles to the curative powers of of pectoral remedies. It the virtues of the word ray pine tree, combined arry Bark, and the soothing, expectorant properties t herbs and barks.

t herbs and barks.

Mrs. John Pelch,
Windsor, Ontare,
writes: "I was
troubled with a maty hacking cong,
for the pastes,
months and used a
lot of different inmedies but they
d. At last I was as used
s. try Dr. Wood's Norrey,
dwith the first few dees
relief and to-day my have
entirely disappeared and
thout Lr. Wood's Norway
the house."

the house,"

I Dr. Wood's Norway Pine
tas per bottle. It is just up
wrapper, three pine tree
rk, so be sure and accept
many substitutes of the
way Pine Syup,"
st. only by The T. Milbura
Toronto, Ont.

### The Betrothed.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1909.

(Continued from Page 3.)

handbag of manners.' It seems one of the ladies raised a monocle, went behind a statue 'looking,' as she luntly said, 'for the contrivence that made it wink and speak,'—never draming that the child with the foreign-looking governess understood English. On leaving the church she told mademoiselle that she would s she told mademoiselle that she would have liked to box the creature's ears, only they were so large and mulish. Do not think my pet is spoiled or bold; on the contrary, she is the most docile and obedient child possible.

There is quite an English colony here at present. Francesca does not taver this, because, she says, 'they ridicule the Bambino she loves so much.' Elizabeth advises me to keep my Protestantism in the background, else this charming little enthusiast will be very charming little enthusiast will be very charming. ground, else this charming little en-thusiast will be very shy and reti-cent with me. We are now very fast

Messina, December 23, 1908.

"Dearest Sister:—By this time you will have received my letter and ittle packages, mailed on the fifteenth in due time to wish you the season's joys. Christmas here is to be quite merry. Theatre parties, pantomimes, dinner on the twenty-pantomimes, dinner on the twentypantonimes, dinner on the twenty-seventh at the American Consulate; but I promise you I shall observe another and more fitting Christmas in keeping with the

one more in keeping with the Christian spirit.
"Even now I am busy helping Francesca, all-intent on the crib she is preparing for the Bambino. I am decorating the scroll on which her brother Tonie, printed 'Venite Adoremus,' and I heard her tell her governos,' and I heard her tell her governos. erness this morning that I was to occupy the prie-dieu next to hors at the midnight Mass. So there, dear, Sister, is not this reassuring?"

"Messina, Christmas Eve, 1908
"Dearest, kindest of "listers: —
What noble amends for your long silence! Nothing less for a Xmas box
than your own dear salf in photo!
My gratitude is beyond words and
extends to the litt! pupils who
samped you for me.
"It is not for Lyasaif! want your
picture—you are always vivid in my
memory, radiant, and happy as you
looked when Best brought me to see
you last summer—but friends here
ask so many questions about your
dress and customs—indeed you and "Messina, Christmas Eve, 1908

ask so many questions about your dress and customs—indeed you and the good Sisters at St Mary's would be highly amused at the que-ries that are made concentral nun-in general, and 1, because of thy rein general, and I, 1922/192 of lay relationship with you (let me claim it), am coasidered an authority on convents and their immares. Why even Elisabeth asked if you were not old and withered and (pardor me) jitted, before you shaut yourself alive! N.w. do it inhis my cousin marre we bigged, the is not be fact she N.W. do?' link hay cousin harrow or bigoted; she is no: In fact sh-is quite convinced of 'he propriety' of leaving Francesca in the trinite,' in Rome, when they travel next year. The l'aola geris, for several generations past, have been prepared for first communion in this Convent

for first community, of the Sacred Heart. of the Sacred Heart.

"Strange to 'ny, Francesca looks
forward to it with the greatest delight. For my part, were I her
mother, I would't let her go-she
light would't let her go-she might want to stay there. The dear child grows more charming ev-ery day. So clever and winsome! This morning she asked me for your address; she wishes to thank you herself, for the pretty picture of the

Madonna.

"Dear Bert!—of course you will have the pleasure of a visit from him during the holidays, whilst I—but I must not complain. It had been arranged that I was to return to denoa on the twenty-seventh, but as there is to be a grand reception here on the twenty-eighth, given, as my cousin's distinguished husband de-clares, in my honor, the voyage is postponed until the third of Janua-ry. So I am to meet all the nota-bles of the Island—American, British and Messinisi.

ever, she is well and enjoying to its full the life, intellectual and social,

Leaves from Miss Seaton's Diary-The earthquake and its attermath:
"Mother! Bert! I may never
see you again. I must try to leave
you a few lines of farewell! You
will be told by survivors, if there
be any (the shocks continue every be any (the shocks continue every few hours), of the horrors of this day, December twenty-eighth. Grete-bl to Providence. We have been dazed-how long I do not know. Tomorrow I will—

"Tomorrow' is here. I must write the date, ast we lose track. Is is the twenty-minth and it is December. Antonio, Elizabeth—all are safe, thank God!
"Yesterday we were postilled we

Antonio, Elizabeth—all are safe, thank God!

"Yesterday we were petrified, until that angel, Francesca, awalcened us from our stupor. At dawn—at the first terrifying shock, we rushed out. Antonio's stern command and vise-like grip kept us in the spacious garden at the rear. We were urged, by some impetus from within, to run, run, although we knew the marble palaces on either side were falling, crumbling.

"Oh! the horror of it! I must to recall it. I saw my maid, Carlotta, run, but had neither voice nor ower of hand to restrain ber. I heard Francesca praying. Tonic knelt beside her. Elizabeth and I fell on our knees, then on our taces, utterly prostrate; thus we remained urtill we felt a Kitle band around our meets. Some one was covering us, it was Francesca. She had entered

the house, fearlessly ascended the creviced stairs, and brought out our opera cloaks. It was only then we realized we wore nothing but our night robes. We eat on the stone steps of the terrace. How long? I cannot say.

"The next break in the dumb and fearful agony was when Tonie and Francesca appeared, climbing the slightest article as a gift from heavillest the back of the garden, fol-

ceased.

"Looking to the left of us, we beheld Antonio, pick-axe in hann, trying to release from the débris of his fallen home our neighbor, the Duke—I cannot recall his name. Elizabeth shrieked—she saw some loose masonry tottering over her husband's head. She ran to the spot and helped the men.

"After some hours, it was decided by Astonic and Senator Deprato,

had withstood the first tremendous shocks when all around had fallen.

Antonio said something to his wife, she bowed her head and her tears fell on his shoulder. He spoke to her of what God demanded of them,

"With Tonie a having spared them and their house-hold amidst the awful wreck and

"Elizabeth found her keys, opened "Elizabeth found her keys, opered the wardrobe of the store-room, and we piled sheets and linen in Antonio's outstretched arms. The Senator and several nobles loaded themselves with all sorts of necessities for the wounded—then left us. The day was far spent and we had not broken our fast, nor had we thought of it, but Francesca remembered. While were procuring the pro-visions for the relief corps, she had led her youthful regiment to the dining-room, and with the aid of the older and uninjured ones, had brought from below cakes, fruit and confectionery. She called to us to come to her. What a sight met our dulled and heavy eyes! The ball was to be that evening. The decorations had been completed the corations had been completed the night before, save for the cut flowers which were to come from the conservatory at the villa, but now God's choicest flowers, human souls, were in the places of honor.

"Francesca pressed us, we tried to eat to please her. 'Mother, mother,' came Tonie's voice from the street. we hastened to open the door. were waiting there, with stretchers, bearing the dying and wounded rescued by Antonio and the other noblemen. We let them in.

"December 30-Last evening we sheltered about sixty persons, brought to us by the relief corps. What prodigies of charity these men are performing! The soldiers are helping now, too. We were about to succumb until our little anger Francesca, appeared with five of her friends, cheery, heroic Little her friends, cheery, heroic Little Sisters of the Poor whose convent is in a heap of ruins. They brought with them ten of their old men whom they succeeded in rescuing with their own hands, from the debris. The only sustenance they had had since the awful morning was some goats' milk given them by a kind old man.

milk given them by a kind old man. After partaking of some refreshments they started in to help us. What nurses these good Sisters are! "The identity of our first day's little charges has been discovered. They are children from an orphan asylum founded by Antonio's father. The Archbishop came here yesterday and he had them sent to a Refuge in Catania.

there is to be a grand reception here the twenty-eighth, given, as my bousin's distinguished husband delares, in my honor, the voyage is sestponed until the third of January. So I am to meet all the notates of the Island-American, British and Messinisi.

"Antonio sent pressing invitations of Genoa, but aunt does not want bleve home at this season and other got enough of the sea. However, she is well and enjoying to its lift the life, intellectual and social, if Genoa."

Leaves from Miss Seaton's Diary—as earthquake and its aftermath:
"Mother! Bert! I may never you again. I must try to leave hus a few lines of farewell! You "New Year's Day—I have learned"
"December 31—The captain of one of the vessels in port, a friend of Senator Deprato, has promised to Senator Deprato, has promised to Genoa. They insist, all of them, on my going, too. Dut I cannot—I on my going, too. But I cannot—I head of this abode of misery. Another got enough of the sea. However, is as the strength of ten, because he is so good! But he is needed elsewhere; he says we are about the best off in poor Messina, which he calls a 'burning cemetery,' and will not allow us outside our own precincts.

steps of the terrace. How long? I cannot say.

"The next break in the dumb and fearful agony was when Tonie and Francesca appeared, climbing the wall at the back of the garden, followed by a line of almost naked children. The little one she held by the hand, was covered with blood. She led her over to me, caught my arm, and pointed to the dust-begrined face around. The mute appeal of misery was a clarion call to duty!

"By this time, Elizabeth was alert. Tonie brought out some water he found in the kitchen, we washed the blood from the poor children's wounds, and their crying ceased.

"Looking to the left of us, we beheld Antonio, pick-axe in hanh, trying to release from the debris of his ke."

Looking to the left of us, we beheld Antonio, pick-axe in hanh, trying to release from the debris of his ke.

"January 3—A gleam through the continued and medicine sent from the stirring catures, who receive the slightest article as a gift from heastern call to distinct the same and Milan, to the halt-naked, starving creatures, who receive the slightest article as a gift from heastern call to dear to day that conditions are appealing in Catania and other thousands and thousands and thousands of refugees have fied. They are even in greater need of food than we. My God! "Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done!" The dear Archbishop met wysterday, and bade me take this gem from its setting in the Lord's Prayer. It is short and easy to say. I have the habit now of getting his blessing. How kind has been to me! I spoke to him of mother and Bert, and he it was who sent the telegram via Palermo that statisfied my dear ones.

"January 3—A gleam through the saightest ar

"January 3 A gleam through the gloom to-day! Mr. Bayard Cutting Vice-Consul at Milan, and Representative of the American Red Cross, was brought to us. I was too busy receiving fresh relays of the rescued all day vesterde "After some hours, it was decided by Antonio and Senator Deprato, whose palace is in ruins, that we might re-enter the house, since it had withstood the first tremendous shocks when all around had fallen. Antonio said something to his wifer, the housed her head and her tears are physical wreets. Myself—I conare physical wrecks. Myself-I can-

not understand!

"With Tonie and Francesca, I went to-day to the newly arrived steamer for a supply of olive oil and medicine. It is the first time since the earthquake that I was on the Marine. Sowe of the tayrible and rerina. Some of the terrible and revolting details of the disaster could be here partially realized. The dazed but brave Messinist were still working at the excavations. We had to defile among rows of black and nutileted converse verified. mutilated corpses awaiting the roboats that were to take them burial out into the sea! Even mutileted corpses awaiting the rowboats that were to take them for
burial out into the sea! Even to
these the saintly child had something to say. She clutched Tonic's
arm and bid him repeat some words
of peace in soft Italian. I, too, have
begun to pray for the dead, prompted by my own helplessness in the
sight of such utter desolution!
"January 4—What have I not
learned standing beside the cots,
while the priests performed their no-

while the priests performed their no ble ministry! Could I ever have imagined such scenes? Could I ever ble ministry! Could I ever have imagined such scenes? Could I ever dream of such—it seems strange for me now to use the words—happiness and peace? But I have seen at—I have seen it each hour. Good God! I am face to face with another life—a nobler one—the supernatural! Mother! Bert! Sister Clare! are you praying for me?

"This afternoon the Senator came."

This afternoon the Senator came This afternoon the Senator came to say the Marchesa and children are to be ready to-morrow, when the frigate is to sail. Elizabeth is annoyed with me. She asks how can she meet my mother, who clamors for me! Francesca begs to be let stay with me. But it would be to be senated in the same of the same should be senated by the same same with me. But it would be senated with me. for me! Francesca begs to be let stay with me. But it would be rashness. The child, despite her bravery, is ready to collapse. She sleeps on the floor—nothing could induce her to use a cot while so many are in need and suffering.

"January 5—The parting is over.
I only 'broke down' when Francesca
whispered, 'I shall ask the good
God to send Signor Bert to you.'
Poor Antonio! I promised Elizabeth to look after him, and to go
with him to Genoa, when help comes from Rome.

The dear Archbishop has sent his nice and another religious to re-main here with me. New courage has been infused by the sight of the beneficent Red Cross.

"Sister Clare's little medal never

leaves my neck. It has been to me more than the insignia of all the world's monarchs! I clasp it frequently—many dying lips have kissed it—and say the prayer as Sister

"Note must be made of a marvel we heard of to-day. A little chap was rescued at dawn from a mass of debris. The roof of the house of debris. The roof of the house had fallen in such a way as to form a protecting angle. Others have been released from their living tombs but they are victims of utter horror and starvation; nothing can save them; this child is hoppy and hearten the start of the roof o them; this child is happy and hearty after his nine days' burtal! The doctors questioned him—he says his mother, long since dead, brought him oranges each day! His physical condition bears testimony to some such prodigy. O my heavenly Mother, what mysterious fruit do you not bring to me!

"January 6—Via wireless, we learn our darling Francesca has collapsed, and pneumonia is feared. The poor father! God comfort him and

mod will not allow us outside our own precincts.

"New Year's Day—I have learned from many of my sufferers to say 'Deo Gratias!' At first I thought it strange, but now it is music to my heart! The Archbishop said Mass here this morning. The cathedral is a mountainous heap of wreckage; however, the Sacrament, they tell me, was saved. The priests and brothers are indefatigable. I like the Archbishop to come here. He is so kind and capable, directing the incredible zeal of Antonio and his friends.

"What would be done only for the foreign ships in the harbor? Truly we would starve. Thanks to the intended 'ball,' there was a goodly supply of provisions in; but the first few days we gave with undue prodigality, there were so many hungry ones to feed; now we are all on army rations and dole out our food carefully.

"Jenuary 2—Conditions growing more desperate, in spite of the add given by the soldiers and sallors of the foreign fleets. No description ould be adequate, so I attempted none in the few letters I've been able to write. I remain in the wards: Francesca has given them the names of saints as in the hospitals she in the part of miles and miles farefoot. After a good meal of missroof with

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olive oil, she lay down for a much needed rest.
"Oh, the gratitude of these desol-

"Oh, the gratitude of these desolate, warm-hearted people! I have every one of them praying for our darling's recovery.

"The lack of water is our direst reed. It has to be carried quite a distance, and used sparingly. I give the vessels to the men and boys, and when they return them filled. and when they return them filled, they receive loaves of bread and olives—or if they prefer it, money, with which I am well supplied, since mother sent me two thousand lires, and Bert dispatched another thousand. The letters were supplied another thousand. thousand. The latter amount gave to Antonio and the relief com

"Mother keeps Bert posted by ca ble. ble. I feel sure there are many let-ters from friends at home, but there are no clerks to distribute them The kind officers on board the ships render us many postal servi

"January 7-Good news last even ing. Francesca's condition improved. No fear now of pneumonia. She is suffering from nervous strain and ex-

posure.
"Aunt and her household, includ-Aunt and ner household, including mother, are soon to start for the Riviera, when, 'nolens volers,' they say I am to rejoin them. "The two holy nuns here are won over to my side. Feeling as I do about it, they declare the Marchese Autonia must give me my own way."

Antonio must give me my own way and let me stay some time longer.
The Archbishop we do not see often now; he has too much to attend to, trying to bring order from this heart-rending chaos.

art-rending chaos.
'An automobile belonging to the chessa Santa Lucia del Porra, "An automobile belonging to the Duchessa Santa Lucia del Porra, rescued from the ruins on the Marina, has been put at his disposal, to visit his poor scattered flock in the neighboring villages. This cannot be done, however, until the long stretches of stones and rubbish

are removed.

"To-night for the first time since the awful catastrophe we have the Marina lighted by electricity. Up to Marina lighted by electricity. Up to this, we had to depend upon the flash-lights, of the vessels in the harbor. There is a lamp post before the palace-hospital. I am so glad ss I can read and write until all hours—if the fact can be hidden from Madre Nicolina, who has taken me entirely into her tender motherme entirely into her tender mother he entherly into her burder models by care. She insists upon my sleeping the proper length of time—but I must read the little book the Archbishon gave me, and night is my only chance. Oh! if Bert and Sister Clare could only know my se-

write down the exact "I must words of His Grace when I told him I must be baptized—that I could no longer remain outside of the fold.

"January 8.—The dawn is breaking, and with a wave of hopefulness and cheer. When I saw Mr. Griscom, our Ambassador, and Mr. Griscom, our Amoussador, and Captain Belknap, Naval Attaché at Rome, with other noble Americans and nurses, I could scarcely restrain myself. The equipment of this Red Cross expedition is something mar-vellous, I am told. Mrs. Griscom, to whom I brought a letter of in-troduction in case I visited Rome, is aboard. No doubt I shall meet

"My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of charity— Of thee 1 sing!"

"January 9-Mr. Griscom, honorable and charming as I knew him to be, has paid his respects to the dear Archbishop. He presented him mediately with one thousand

American Consulate. It seemed a hopeless task. For two weeks they toiled and toiled. Then sailors from our own warships went to aid them. It was their sad privilege to discover the remains of Dr. and Mrs. Cheney beneath the ruins.

"I am only beginning to learn with any amount of certainty, the tragic fate of our invited guests of that fateful evening!

"Man proposes, but God disposes," as the beloved Archbishop said to me, 'His ways we may not understand, but His divine wisdom we humbly and devoutly adore.' When I told him of my arder, desire to become a Catholic, he quoted—I cannot remember the exact text, but something like 'A sword shall pierce, that out of many hearts, thoughts shall be revealed.' Another time when Francesca claimed his ministrations for a notorious Socialist and 'Black Hand,' beside whose cot she had remained for hours, bathics his brow and whispering words of religious consolation into his ear, the good Archishop placed his hand in benediction upon her golden tangtie of curls and softly murmured. 'A little shall lead them.'"

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assert itself planny.

Burdock Blood Bitters has, for years, been curing all kinds of headaches, and if you will only give it a trial we are sure it will do for you what it has done for thousands of others.

Mrs. John Connors,

Headache and trou'led with leadConstipation ache and constipation
Cured. for a long time. After
trying different doctors' medicine a friend

asked me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I find I am completely cured after having taken three bottles. I can safely recommend it to all."

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Shortly after school had been dismissed, Sister Clare, with an escort of devoted pupils, carrying for her a load of "home work" and "home made" literature which she had to correct and criticize that evening, passed through the play-ground and stood for a moment at the door leading to the convent chapel. Added were exchanged, and the bright young faces turned home

member of the community repaired, at the close of the teaching day to lay before the Master, the "Friend of little children," the labors consecrated to Him at the selfsame shrine, when the school bell rang in the morning.

Sister Clare looked long and lovingly at the altar. The Easter lilies there were still fresh. Within the sanctuary, on either side, gifts of her family, the Creightons, were

"Storied Windows richly dignt, Shedding a dim, religious libht.'

Full and fervent were the good Sister's prayers. How much she had to return thanks for! She bow-ed her head in humble adoration, and then, unwittingly distracted, she allowed far-away scenes to pass in mental review—the joy of Ethel's reception into the Church. Bert and Henry's meeting at the port in Messina, the subsequent voyage of Miss
sonorhim
him che
him
sand
him white like the angel she was, and was her marriage in Rome.

In the community room above a group of Sisters gathered around Mother Teresa, who held a telegram in her hand.

"Does Sister Clare know they are in town, Mother?" "No, dear," replied the Superior-ess. "It was oaly about ten minutes

ago, a message came from the St. Cloud's. Her brother telephoned me to prepare her for their coming."

"And to-morrow will be the seventh anniversary of her modeath, she told me at noon," Sister Francis.

# **NORTHERN**



INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908 Capital and Accu-

mulated Funds \$49,490,000 Annual Revenue from Fire and Life etc. Frem'iums and from Interest, on Invested \$ 9,015,000 Purposited with Dominion Government for Security of Canadian Policy Holders . \$ 465,586

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death she told me at noon," said Sister Francis.

"Dear sainted woman," said Mother Teresa. "I am sure she rejoices in her children's happiness. What a pity the father cannot be here with his sons to-morrow!"

"Does Sister expect them, Mother?"

"Not for some time; she imagines they are to spend a few weeks in Rome."

"And the telegram?" suggested the practical house keeper Sister Martha.

"Oh, this is from their old friend in New York, Father Chase. He will be here an an early train, and is to say Mass in our chapel to-morrow morning."

"Then he'll breakfast here !" said Sister Martha.

"Yes," answered Mother Teresa, "and the Creightons also. We must not let them return to the hotel. Afterwards they will come up here, where we can all great the fair bride and the brooks of Massian."

Then he'll breakfast here !" said Sister Martha.

"Yes," answered Mother Teresa, "and the Creightons also. We must not let them return to the hotel. Afterwards they will come up here, where we can all great the fair bride and the brooks of Massian."

Paul Rists in the Rosary.