

DR. JACK'S MAGIC

When Dr. Jack Carroll began life, no one would have prophesied anything very remarkable for him.

Soon after leaving college he was induced through the influences of a pious Sister, to join the League of the Sacred Heart, and from that time he observed the simple practices to which he had pledged himself with an exact fidelity which was a part of his character.

It was wonderful, indeed, how the devotion seemed to take root in his strong and virile mind and to send forth shoots in all directions.

He settled in a very populous neighborhood, and, in the course of comparatively few years had made for himself an unusually large practice.

He was soon possessed of a competency which enabled him to purchase a house and think of taking a wife, and this, notwithstanding the fact that his charity to the poor was proverbial and the number of patients whom he attended gratuitously never to be known till the great accounting day.

But a crisis occurred in the successful physician's career, first when he had made up his mind to marry and had chosen a charming girl who was certain to make him an ideal helpmate.

He rose at once, he would not keep a confere at waiting. In his office he found an old, shabbily dressed man with bent shoulders and haggard, careworn face.

"Let me hear it," said the younger man, with his smile, which inspired most people with confidence.

"It is a tremendous thing," went on the old doctor, pacing back and forth again in his excitement, "a tremendous thing."

"Dr. Jack grew a shade paler as his hand on the back of the chair. "It does not belong to the city," exclaimed the old man.

"So I fancied by your card," said the younger man, "perhaps you will have some idea of what brought me when I tell you that I came from Ridgeville."

"I am almost alone," continued the old physician, "three of the young men are dead, two of the older practitioners are in the hospital, and only one remaining besides myself, and it is not strong—may go at any moment. Doctor, I ask a terrible thing of you. I ask you to come."

A LIFE WELL SPENT

"Nemo me lacrimis doctet. Neque stupera flentia laxat."

I have reached my span— Unto three score years and ten are added two decades. I have passed from dimpled ruddiness of infancy through childhood's simple glee, unto the height of full-grown man, I have thrown discus, quoit, and spear, speeding the hurtling shaft.

Death must come to all. But for the aged Christian what doth death? He but brings the subtle draught that gives oblivion To the human mind, and chills the lax muscles of the flesh-bound frame.

Therefore when I die weave me no funeral cypress, Nor gather pomp about my hoary head. I need it not. Honor me not with tears, nor weeping make my grave.

My system is an orderly one. All my books are broad-paged and well-lined, thus preventing the cramped and crowded writing which often makes such books unreadable.

For Jack wrote to his betrothed declaring that he hoped soon to be home and that their wedding might not have to be postponed after all. Scarcely had the letter reached its destination when Doctor Jack was stricken so suddenly that it came upon the plague-polluted town like a thunderclap, and almost broke the heart of the old doctor, who had learned to love his younger colleague as a son.

The old man's face, which had brightened, now fell again, as he almost hastily tried half a dozen of them and some of the older physicians, too. They all had their excuses, like the guests invited to the Gospel marriage feast.

"Doctor," said Jack to him in the afternoon of the day upon which he had received the visitation, "I need to make a joke and say that all my good fortune in my practice was due to magic. Do you know what that magic is?"

"I would like to bequeath to you my secret," murmured the young man, "and recommend you to try my magic." His voice failing, trailing away into unconsciousness, he yet made one more effort.

THE DOCTOR SAID THAT HE MUST DIE But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured J. J. Perkins

He Was Unable to Work, and Becoming Destitute, Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy

Tyndall, Man., Oct. 17.—(Special.)—Unable to work because of Kidney Disease, pronounced incurable by the doctors, and fast becoming destitute, Mr. J. J. Perkins of this place, found new life and health in Dodd's Kidney Pills. In his gratitude he wants all the world to know of his cure, and that he owes it to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Spirit Voices The soul is haunted manifold, and thoughts Thro' its oft-opened doors steal in and out, And shadowy faces come, and forms forgot.

And whispers of the absent and remote, But chiefly voices from the Spirit world In the weird night and still, when our sad hearts Are bowed with sorrow. Even in clearest day Mid sound of hurrying feet, when wondering friends Our answering wait, and cheerful tones resound!

No marvel this—the spiritual Soul Seeks union with th' invisible, and here Pines as an eagle chained unto a rock, That eagerly looks up into the sun, And tugs his chain, impatient to be free.

And so bright sister-spirits sent of fond hope as they whisper mystic words Of wonder-visions where no eath doth clog Nor pain the soul encumber,—but in power She soars her destined heights, re- spondent all!

At last the plague gave evidence of having worn itself out, and Doc-

The Cream of Reading

My plan dates from a few delightful weeks which I spent with a girl friend, long ago, says a "St. Nicholas" writer. We were devoted to poetry and to reading aloud; and in that occupation we had the aid of a brilliant, accomplished young woman.

My system is an orderly one. All my books are broad-paged and well-lined, thus preventing the cramped and crowded writing which often makes such books unreadable. When I find anything which strikes me as worth keeping, I note on a slip of paper, somewhat longer than the book I am reading, the number of the page and make a perpendicular line beneath it, with a cross line indicating the relative position of the sentence, which I wish to keep.

Paraphrases cut from newspapers which are worth saving are pasted as a fly-leaf to the inside of the book, or even slipped under the binding thread.

In carrying out my plan I am always content with busy work—but I write plainly, and if possible with ink, as much as possible, destroys pencil marks.

There is a familiar expression about an "over-assessment of riches." This is the greatest disappointment I experience with my "snippers." For, occasionally, a book has too many good things in it to be easily copied and then my only relief is to own it and, marking it vol. X., add it to my row of extract books.

England's Women Drunkards The figures relating to deaths resulting from alcoholic excess in the decade ending with the last century are appalling. The number of such deaths among women in 1900 was more than double the number in 1891 and the increase is far greater than in the case of deaths of males.

ENGLAND AND WALES. Females. 1891. 1900. 1902. Alcoholism, delirium tremens 740 1,575 1,111

Alcoholism, delirium tremens 1,327 2,063 1,673 Compared with the number of deaths from these causes amongst women in 1883, which was 397, the figure for 1900 is all the more striking. Cirrhosis of the liver, which is induced by alcoholic excess, accounted for the deaths of 1,357 women in 1883, 2,112 in 1900, and 1,770 in 1902.

The Mayor Took the Pledge The Hon. Augustine J. Daly, Mayor of Cambridge, Mass., was the principal speaker at the commemoration of the Hibernian Total Abstinence Association of that city of the 101st anniversary of the execution in Dublin of Ireland's young patriot, Robert Emmet.

Inventor of the Finsen Lamp The celebrated physician, Professor Finsen, whose death is announced, was the inventor of the light treatment for lupus and its associated diseases. Dr. Niels Finsen's remarkable discovery of healing rays will stand out to posterity as one of the most wonderful epochs in the history of surgery.

Calendar for October 1904 showing days of the month, feast days, and religious observances. Includes entries for St. Gregory of Armenia, Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and various feast days like the Immaculate Conception and All Saints.

Electric Fixtures For Churches, Residences, etc. For full particulars write McDonald & Willson Toronto

The Catholic Church in China A London Times telegram from Peking says: In sending you the other day the terms demanded by the French Legation as compensation for the murders of the three Belgian missionaries in the Hupei Province, I commented on their reasonable nature.

Loretto Abbey... WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, ONT. This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size, is situated conveniently near the business part of the city, and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so necessary to study.

School of Practical Science TORONTO The Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering of the University of Toronto. Departments of Instruction: 1-Civil Engineering, 2-Mining Engineering, 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4-Architecture, 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

ST. JOSEPH'S Academy St. Alban Street, TORONTO. The Ontario Department of Education has paid to St. Joseph's Academy a special attention in the ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT special attention is paid to modern LANGUAGES, FINE ARTS, PLAIN and FANCY SEWING.

ST. JOSEPH'S Academy St. Alban Street, TORONTO. Pupils on completing the NORMAL COURSE and passing a successful EXAMINATION, conducted by professors, are awarded TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES and DIPLOMAS in the Departments of English, Mathematics, and Science.

ST. JOSEPH'S Academy St. Alban Street, TORONTO. To know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold.