OCTOBER 21, 189





 ybun kit




 Nind "Hullo," satd the driver of the cart,
"topping his horses, " "an you tell me ?. Which hospital?" said the oceu
 for the poor. I suppose. I've a ma
here with a bruised fot. and he want
to go to the hospital. He doesnt loo

 Dital, lil take hitm thare mysalf,",
He ooked at the injured member
Hen shook his head gravely
 my waggo.. Is he a friend of yours?
"No, docor, I just picked him u
on the road." The transfer was soon made, and th
octoris arriges wheeling rapidy
along, soon drew up before the door ihe hispital. The doctor assured th
Sister it charge that the ofoo would
have to be amputated at ance the patient might die, as mortificatio he said, "and I shall return with $D$ " Morton, In half an hour to periorm th


THEE CATHOLIC RECORD


