1903. the Healer knew some-He speaks, added with e to follow e saith, and

n with the

en, "He is wds, and so

lim that I ime to take Him day by

to visit the

the mother

n sure that nother. She

y that I am en away, and

what aileth

id Stephen

Thou canst

sk her, my

oo warm for hrew himself

tree.
ple, and pullh grew near,
pieces, throwin showers

o that, hadst

speak of the etly, stretch-save the flow-

the lilies ?

is work of de

for the lilies

ir, He would res which H

that He Him-e Father, Who Who loves all

graffly, throw-

Titus ?" said

g one of the both his own. thyself. But nat thou didst

ale for thee to

a gloomy look glittered on lake. "But pect of such hear them talk

I was com to things which

Nay, may mouth, if I do!

ell thee I hate

crew! They
we me one too.
thy innocent
lealer, as thou
ell thee how I

ame, the sick we have been even killing!"

his hands, and

silence, all the

his face; but out his hand,

Titus' bowed

do such things Thou hast ever

other and with

s before I was ave borne it for the in thy strong me, and tell me of my weariness

good lad, and a n stoutly, "and those bad men

mother and me

y Stephen, but

enough for us

n, springing up

ay be that we have told thee.

forth to make r I asked one of

m at all times.

in the mention

ith his brother

and John, sons

re; I have often-lake fishing, and kindly to me at

sh now," said

h thee.' his sobbing; nd half turning e redness of his

her.

riefly. at thou hast u hast been; shade of this

nd when

Stephen simply, for he could not help telling his own story to every one who telling his own story to every one who would listen."

The man stared at him. "And of what did He heal thee?" he asked.
"I was a cripple—" began Stephen.
But at that moment they were interrupted by a loud and mournful cry, but withal in so strange a voice that all thread to hear it.

that even the devils obey Him."

"Thou seest that great num

am one that He healed," said

people. "Thou seest that great numbers are with Him," continued their informant. "The people flock after Him from every village. There hath never been the like of this Man in these

started to hear it. "Unclean! Unclean!" wailed the

Room for the leper!" shouted half a dozen voices; and there was an instant scattering among those who were crowding the road in their anxiety to

Stephen and Titus shrank back stephen and Titus shrank back among the rest, and saw the tall figure of the leper, as he limped painfully toward the advancing multitude, still crying at intervals in his hoarse,

metallie voice:
"Unclean! Unclean!"

His face was partly concealed by the His face was partly concealed by the coarse linen of his head covering, which he had drawn forward so as to hide as much as possible the ghastly ravages of his malady. But it was evident that he was suffering from an advanced stage of that disease the most horrible and hopeless which has ever afficted man-

By this time the confused crowd of By this time the confused crowd of men, women and children, with Jesus walking in their midst, had nearly reached the place where the leper stood. As they approached, again sounded forth the dismal cry:

"Unclean! Unclean!"

The advancing multitude shrank back, leaving Jesus standing along in

back, leaving Jesus standing alone in

like that of other men.

In the awed hush that followed, Jesus In the awed hush that followed, Jesus talked with him that had been a leper; but in so low a tone that no other could hear. Afterward it appeared from the man's account that the Healer was directing him to go quietly and show himself to the priest, as Moses had commanded, thus fulfilling the law of cleansing; and also, that He charged him strictly to tell no one else of the wonderful thing which had been done

nnto him. But as the man departed, a great cry arose from all the people, and they crowded about the Healer more closely than before, so that Stephen and Titus, who still stood at the outskirts of the throng, were pushed to one side.

Was not that a marvelous thing ?" said Stephen, when he could find his

But Titus did not answer, and, lookng up at him, Stephen saw that his great dark eyes were brimming over with tears.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LAY APOSTLES.

It speaks well for the vigor of the faith of Catholics of this country, says the Messenger of the Sacred Heart, speaking of this the general intention of the League for this month, that they have ever been ready to make sacrifices for religion, meeting with meekness or with boldness, as occasion required, the pretensions and, at time, also the the pretensions and, at time, also the sacrifices or with boldness, as occasion required, the pretensions and, at time, also the time. She shut herself away from every time. Roberts still stood at the door. "The Sister said she would only detain you a very short while. You know, their heads ominously over her condition. She shut herself away from every time." open hostilities of those who either do not rightly understand us or who are Weeks passed, bringing the merry

not rightly understand us or who are animated by a hatred of the Church.

Are you a member of the St. Vincent de Paul Conference, or of its auxiliary, or of the many Third Orders, such as those of St. Francis and St. Dominic?

Are you a member of the Sodality of the Sod

schools, or, the variety of work done

for them in the settlements?
Whilst we are on this subject, the holy season of Christmas is specially a holy season of Christmas is specially a time to show zeal for our children, and what are you doing for the Holy Child-hood, the Society for Preserving the Faith of Indian Children, or for the bureaus which ought to be organized in most of our large cities for protecting the faith of the children of the

thousands of immigrants coming to our shores, particularly for the Italins?

As the children grow up what do you propose to do for them, in their Sunday, parochial and night schools, sewing classes, libraries, hove, and girls. ing classes, libraries, boys' and girls' clubs, homes and lodging houses, em-

ployment bureaus?

The field is great, the laborers few, ve therefore the Lord of the harvest that He sent forth laborers into His harvest," and pray that you be permitted to do your share of the labor.

At the beginning of this year of grace, when framing resolutions for spending it well, decide to give some proof of your Catholic spirit by taking an active part in some of these good more part in some of these good works, and pray that the zeal of our laity may inse and be rewarded with abundant fruit .- Church Progress.

The superiority of Mother's Graves' worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a

A HEART COMFORTED.

THE GRIEF OF A MOTHER'S HEART AND

parts before; for He doeth wonders of healing, and besides that, He speaketh not as the rabbis, but with such power

arms looked up in wonder at the gentle lace. "Mamma! Mamma!" she lisped, the rosy lips beginning to tremble and

the rosy lips beginning to tremble and the tears gathering in the blue eyes. Sister Gertrude laid the curly head on her shoulder. "Poor mamma is tired, Alice. You must not cry and wake up poor mamma." The dying woman stretched out her hands for the child, and the Sister laid the little one beside

her mother.

"Sister Gertrude," Mrs. Bentley said, "help me to say, 'God's will be done.' It is so hard—so hard—to leave to all alone in the world." The fluther all alone in the world." The flut-tering hands rested on Alice's head and the dim eyes dwelt with unspeakable tenderness on the child. The room was very still. A light came over the face of the dying mother. "Thy will be of the dying mother. "T done! Thy will be done!" pered; and in the fainting whisper the

struggling soul was freed.

After a few moments in prayer, Sister Gertrude lifted the child in her arms and went to inform the occupants of the house of the death of Mrs. Bentley. Then with little Alice, she returned to her company

turned to her community.

Sister Gertrude had soothed the dying anguish of the poor mother with the thought of God's providence over the thought of God's providence over the orphan child; but her own mind could not see just then what form that Providence would take. Her sister-hood, the only one in the town, had no orphanage and had quite a strug-gle to maintain their establishment by tenching. The only provision that turn from Him, as did the others, he ran forward, and falling upon his lace in the dust, cried out:

"Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean."

And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him, saying, "I will: be thou clean."

And immediately a did not the did not to help the school children with their Christmas preparations.

Not having.

touched him, saying, "I will: be thou clean."

And immediately he rose up and it was seen of all of them that his leprosy was departed, and that his flesh was like that of other men.

In the awed hush that followed, Jesus

In the awed hush that followed, Jesus Alice of all that Santa Claus would bring her; and he would be sure to bring them, because they had all told

In a very handsome home in the same city, a young woman was bend-ing over the dead form of her baby. But six months before her husband had died; and to the anguished heart it seemed past all endurance that death should rob her of her only child. "It is too much! Too much!" she told herself, sitting in a stony, tearless grief beside her dead. She turned a deaf ear to all words of comfort. "There is no sorrow like mine. Husband and child so soon taken. I cannot, I will not be consoled." She sat for hours head the little coffin. tor-"It is too much! Too much!" for hours beside the little coffin, torturing her poor heart with the picture of baby loveliness, so striking in death.
"She was so beautiful—my Alice—my one treasure, too beautiful to die."
When a mathemy old paichbor tried

darling's happiness.
"But Mrs. Fletcher, how do you know that you could have made her larger than the beautiful than the safe." happy? Now you know she is safe with God and no sorrow can ever reach

But it was all in vain; and after the child had been laid to rest, Mrs. Fletcher's neighbors and friends shook

those of St. Francis and St. Dominic?

Are you a member of the Sodality of Our Lady, a "Child of Mary," of the Altar or Tabernacle Society, of any of the guilds or committees employed in visiting the poor, the sick, the imprisoned?

What of your zeal for children, for those who need the day nursery, or the variety of work done schools, or, the variety of work done and broods all day long over the death of her child. I feel like scolding her, only she looks too forlorn to take any

only she looks too foriorn to take any notice of my scolding."

As the weather grew colder the question of clothing little Alice began to be a serious problem to Sister Gertrude. The school girls had controlled to the school girls and controlled to the school girls are school girls. tributed some articles of wearing apparel, but as they were nearly all the children of working people, they did not have very plentiful wardrobes. One day, Jennie Moore, one of the larger girls, said wistfully to Sister Gertrude: 'It seems such a pity, Sister, that our "It seems such a pity, Sister, that our little Alice cannot have some of the fine clothes that belonged to Alice Fletcher. She was just the same age and she was always dressed like a little princess. I wonder what her mother did with all her beautiful clothes?"

"Is Mrs. Fletcher a Catholic, Justice all she was always that the Sister."

"Is Mrs. Fletcher a Cathone,
Jennie?" a-ked the Sister.
"Yes, Sister, she is. That is, she
used to go to church; but now she
never goes out at all. She will not see
anybody, and just sits alone, all the

lying useless."
Atter Jennie had gone home, Sister

Fletcher and ask her to give the little orphan a few of the plainest of the dead child's dresses. It seemed almost a daring thing to the gentle Sister, but

pointed. She had dressed Alice so carefully, making the most she could of her baby beauty, in the hope that it would incline Mrs. Fletcher's heart to generosity.

"If Mrs. Fletcher will see you, Sister, I can take the child to the house-keeper's room till you are ready to go,"

Recching out his hand

keeper's room till you are ready to go,
the butler said, reaching out his hand
to little Alice; but the chird clung to
the Sister and began to cry.
"Well, never mind then," he said

"Hush, little girl, don't hurriedly. ery. I am not going to take you. I wouldn't for the world that Mrs. Fletwouldn't for the world that Mrs. Flet-cher should hear a child's voice, just nowanyhow," he said to himself, "there is no chance of her seeing them." Then aloud, "Sit down, Sister," open-ing the door of the handsome parlor. "I will go and ask Mrs. Fletcher if she will see you!"

will see you.' Awaiting his return, Sister Gertrude gazed around the beautifully appointed gazed around the beautifully appointed room. How strangely cold and silent the house seemed! So stately and so handsome and so unlike a home! Accustomed to the merry voices of children, the cheering patter of little feet the Sister woodcred at the shill.

one treasure, too beautiful to die."
When a motherly old neighbor tried to make her think of the child's blessed safety, she cried out that her whole life would have been devoted to her darling's happiness.

children, the cheering patter of little feet, the Sister wondered at the childing silence of the house.

"Some one to see me Roberts?" Mrs. Fletcher turned to the butler. "You know I have told you I cannot see anyone."
"But madam, this is a Sister of

Charity, and she said that she wanted to see you particularly."
"Well, ask her for her message. I will do anything I can, but," wearily,

"I cannot see anyone."
Roberts still stood at the door. "The

takes. What was life to her after all but a succession of harrowing pictures, memories that pained her cruelly with

every thought and a weary vista of a hopeless future?
A timid knock came to the door.
"Come in!" said Mrs. Fletcher, and
Sister Gertrude entered with little
Alice. The lady had risen to receive them, and as her eyes fell upon the child she stood as if rooted to the

"You are very kind to receive me, Mrs. Fletcher," a soft voice was saying, "and I thank you very much, for I have heard how greatly you have suf-

Mrs. Fletcher inclined her head and seating herself, motioned to Sistor Gertrude to be seated. Little A ice looked

wonderingly at the beautiful lady. Receiving no answer, Sister Gertrude went timidly on: "I have come

to ask you a very great favor, Mrs. Fletcher, and you will pardon me if it is more than you can grant. This poor little child was left to my care when her widowed mother died. She has "Poor thing!" said the Sister.
"How strange that she will not seek the only true consolation! It does seem a pity, as you say, Jennie, that the clothing that could be of so much service to our poor little living child is lying useless."

no relatives that we know of. Our scholars they prosperous, for although we have a large number of scholars they are all of the poorer class. I came to ask you if you could make up your mind to give me some of the very plainest of your little gially. scholars they are all of the poorer class. I came to ask you if you could make up your mind to give me some of the very iplainest of your little girl's clothing; it would be a great help toward providing for this little one."

Sister Gentrude papered Mrs.

After Jennie had gone home, Sister dertrude paused. Mrs. Fletcher, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such comolaints. The little folk like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

After Jennie had gone home, Sister dertrude paused. Mrs. Fletcher, Then she recalled late Mrs. Fletcher, Then she recalled late Mrs. Bentley and the angular to the death of Mrs. Bentley and the angular to the

" Yes, madam."

"And you would like me to give you some of—any baby's clothing—some of my little Alice's dresses?" The words my little Alice's dresses?"

By M. R. Henry-Ruffia.

The Sister of Charity bent over and smoothed the tangled hair of the dying woman. "It is were not for the child!" the feeble voice wailed. "Do not distress yourself, Mrs. Bentley," the Sister said with soothing tenderness. "God will provide for leave the sister of the class daties were over, "So when her class daties were over," The words died in a whi-per. Mrs. Fletcher did not like to refuse the gentle Sister, but the thought of the plan.

Mrs. Fletcher did not like to refuse the more she throught of the plan.

Mrs. Fletcher did not like to refuse the gentle Sister, but the thought of parting from anything associated with her child! I will her distress at leaving Alice alone sidered. She drew her pockethoek from her pocket. "If you will accept nation to God's will, at the last."

So when her class daties were over, the clothing." she said courteously. "I the child!" the feeble voice wailed.

"Do not distress yourself, Mrs. Bentley," the Sister said with soothing tenderness. "God will provide for little Alice. You are very, very weak, and you must try to be resigned."

The two year-old girl in the Sister's arms looked up in wonder at the gentle arms looked up in wonder at the gentle face. "Mamma! Mamma!" she lisped, face. "If you will accept from her pocket. "If you will accept a gift tor the child, Sister, in place of a gift tor the child, Sister, in place of a will. The little one was delighted; and the Sister deresed her very carefully. She blushed out the silky blonder faily. She blushed out the silky blonder faily she shook her head and held out a roll of money.

As Sister Gertrude hesitated, Mrs. Fletcher called the child to her.

curls and tied them with a bit of bright curls and tied them with a given ribbon that a school girl had given little Alice. The pretty, eager face little Alice. The pretty, eager face was a picture, winsome enough to touch was a picture, winsome enough to touch was a picture, winsome enough to touch any heart, as the blue eyes sparkled in any heart, as the blue eyes sparkled in any heart, as the blue eyes sparkled in tions of the warm hearted senool girls, the space of immediately taking the

The butler opened the door, looking doubtful. His orders were very strict, but he could not find it in his heart to refuse the good Sister. As they entered the hall, he caught sight of the child, clinging to the Sister's dress.

"I am afraid, Sister," he said hesitatingly, "that if Mrs. Fletcher will see you, it would never do for her to see the child." He stood and looked greatly puzzled. "You know she cannot get over the death of her baby; and it was just about like this one; and—dear me!" he said with a start, "this child is for all the world like our like this child." I said with a start, "this child is for all the world like our like this original to the feet is heard through its halls; and the music of children's voices—sweetest of the said out of the caught of the little Alice a more generatious future than she had ever dared to hope for.

Alice was adopted by Mrs. Fletcher, and she filled, in great measure, the place of the little daughter whose name she bore.

Mrs. Fletcher gave, in Alice's name, a most beautiful Christmas tree to the children had ever aspired to. The children had ever aspired to. The children had ever aspired to the school, something far beyond what the children had ever aspired to the school, something far beyond what the children had ever aspired to the school, something far beyond what the children had ever aspired to the school start of the children had ever aspired to the children had ever aspired to the school start of the little Alice a more generations to start out the school start of the school start of the children had ever aspired to the children had ev this child is for all the world like our music of children's voices—sweetest of earthy sounds-rings through the house Sister Gertrude was greatly disap-as Alice's little friends gathered around as Alice's little friends gathered around

St. Marien Glocklein.

"I want a religion that makes the people happy who possess it."

Then I would advise you to join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion which will make me feel so sure of its truth that it would be a sin to doubt it." Then you must join the Catholic

Church.
"I want a religion which teaches that God will reward a man according to his works." Then you want the religion of the Catholic Church.
"I want a religion which teaches

that God is good and kind to all His creatures, that He has called men to salvation, and thus leaves no man to despair. Then you had better join the Cath-

olic Church.
"I want a religion that is equally acceptable to rich and poor, to high and low, to the master and the servant,"

and low, to the master and the servant, to the king and the peasant."

Then, of course you want the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that makes children members of the fold of Christ, and dren members of the fold of Christ, and sin ons."

treats them as such." Then you will find such a religion in

the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that does not teach one day what it will probably deny the next." Such a religion can only be had in

remembered the last days of her husband's life and how the visits of the Sisters seemed to comfort him.

"Well, Roberet," she said, sinking back in her chair, "just ask the Sister to come up here."

Mrs. Fletcher set avite at the same than the same than

Catholic Church. "I want the same religion the twelve That is the religion of the Catholic

hurch. "I want the same religion that the hundreds of thousands of martyrs be-lieved in who were slain for the faith

of Christ during the persecutions of the Roman emperors.'

That is also the religion of the Cath-

olic Church. "I want the same religion which St. "I want the same religion which St. Augustine preached in England, St. Boniface in Germany, St. Martin in France, St. Patrick in Ireland, St. Frances Xavier in Japan, and to which these apostolic men converted all these peoples from paganism."

That is also the religion of the Catholic Church.

olic Church.
"I want a religion that can make Sisters of Charity and such others like them, who leave all for Christ to give comfort to the wretched, the poor and the sign!" he sinful."

The religion of all such is the religion the sinful."

ion of the Catholic Church.
"I want a religion whose priests are not afraid to come and give me its consolations if I should happen to have the smallpox or the yellow fever, or

the cholera, or any such contagious Then you want the ministration of

the priests of the Catholic Church.
"I want the religion whose priests preach the Gospel, and not politics."

Then go to the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that is a religion for all nations. for all nations, and for all time, even unto the consummation of the world."

When your want is realized, you will call yangalf a mombag of the One Help

call yourself a member of the One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

"I want a religion that both Protestants and Catholics agree to be a safe At religion in which I can save my soul." Then, dear friend, you have no choice but to become a Catholic. All these

wants the Catholic Church alone can satisfy. Go and examine for yourself.

Any Catholic priest will gladly give you the proofs of the truth of what I ay .- Holy Family Church Calendar, thicago.

THE GUIDANCE OF GOD,

Follow the guidance, and at once, for delay is fatal. Like a min wilking behind a guide across some morass, set your feet in the print of the Master's and keep close to His heels, and then If we want to have anchorage for our you will be safe.

love, let us set our love on God, Who alone is worthy of it, and Who alone of all its objects will neither fail us nor change. It we would have the temper which lifts us above the ills of life and which lifts us above the HIS of the and enables us to keep our course unaffected by them all, as the gentle moon moved with the same silent equable pace through piled masses of cloud and clear stretches of sky, we must attain was a picture, winsome enough to touch any heart, as the blue eyes sparkled in delightful anticipation of the outing with Sister Gertrude. Together they walked through the business thorough fares and out to the bread, sweeping avenue where stood the handsome avenue where stood the handsome are more of Mrs. Fletcher. Sister Gertrude began to feel somewhat abashed and nervous as she rang the door helf. The tall, formal butler looked surprised as he opened the door.

"IsMrs. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

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"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see her?"

"Shifts. Fletcher at home, and can I see h strengthens the hope of future perfections. So we may take for our own the triumphant confidence Psalmist and embrace the nearest and the remotest future in one calm vision of faith that "Thou wilt guide me with Thy counsel and afterwards receive me

> Patrick Cozzens, whose death oc-Patrick Cozzens, whose death oc-curred on the 1st inst., was a pioneer Catholic of Cleveland, and had been in business on Broadway for about fifty years. In early life he took the pledge from Father Mathew and kept it faith-fully till the end of his days. Mr. Cozzens was one of the delegates to the Catholic Congress at Baltimore, and was always a faithful and practical son of the Church. May he rest in peace!

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Mr. Benjamin Dillon, of Leeds. Ont. was cured of Muscular Rheumatism by Polson's Nerviline. and says: "I feet my duty is to proclaim Polson's Nerviline as an infallible cure for Rheumatism; it cured me after thirty years suffering, and nothing I know of can equal its penetrating power. Nerviline simply has no equal in quickly relieving and curing Rheumatism. Neuralgia, Sciatica, and Lumbago, A trial will convince anyone. Price 25c.

tongo. A trial will convince anyone. Price 25c.

A CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE —Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any laitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which flad entrance into the system through drinking water or food, and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED. A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of exerta, the retention of which cannot but be huriful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Fills which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in on.

Sister said she would only detain you a very short while. You know, madam," he added hesitatingly, "Mr. Fletcher was always so glad to have the Sisters come to see him when he was sick."

Mrs. Fletcher started. True, she remembered the last days of her husband's life and how the visits of the splain and reasonable way of obtain a plain and reasonable way of obtain a very short while. You know, madam," he added hesitatingly, "Mr. It want a religion that will permit the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion can only be had in the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion can only be had in the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that will permit me to hold communion with my dear departed relatives and friends."

Your want will be satisfied when you join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that will give me remembered the last days of her lumband's life and how the visits of the splain and reasonable way of obtain and reasonable way of obtain a plain and reasona told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emul-

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate

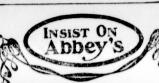
stomachs. Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Émulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.



Thicken up Your Blood for winter.

Our winters will shock the hardiest of constitutions unless fortified with such a tonic laxative as "Abbey's." Do you feel that every wind that blows chills you to the very marrow? You need "Abbey's" to thicken up the blood-it is a fruit salt that eradicates impurities promotes regular action of the bowels-stimulates circulation-tones the nerves-paints everlasting health roses on the cheek-try it.

Ask your Druggist for



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road. " answered the Nazareth passeth answered the He is coming.
And He pointed