

social triumphs to be cut out, some re-arrangements and subdivision of the good things of life to be made.

Everybody admits the inconveniences and even dangers of maternity. But these inevitable penalties formed part of the design of God when he decreed the propagation of our race, for he says: "In sorrow shall she bear children." Unless He changes His decrees, these penalties stand; and woman must bear the burdens peculiar to her sex, just as man must bear other responsibilities and dangers incidental to his nature and position in the world's economy, some of which are pathetically set forth in the verse quoted by Ann Tagonistic. Man and woman have a right to get married or not, provided they can get some one to take them; they have a right to avail themselves then of all the marital privileges sanctioned by Almighty God; but they sin when by a positive act they thwart the primary end of marriage. If they do not see their way to accepting the conditions placed on them by God himself, they can follow the counsels of St. Paul, who says that he would prefer to have all even as he is, vowed to virginity, which he does not regard as impossible, though he admits that many are not called to this state.

In the discussion of Race Suicide too many lose sight altogether of the moral law, of the will of God, of divine providence as a prime factor in the affairs of men. They do not think it worth their while to consider at all what God may want; they take into account merely convenience and expediency. It may be just as inconvenient to observe the commandment which says "Thou shalt not steal," but that does not absolve us from doing our duty. If a divine law exists—and it does—it must be obeyed, no matter what the consequences.

**DR. BURBANK'S ASSISTANT.**

Dr. Burbank stood in the front hall drawing on his gloves, preparatory to going out in the storm. His face was very grave, and as he patted Danny Small's brown head he said: "We can't be too careful, Mr. Small; do what we will it means a hard pull for this lad's mother. She needs absolute quiet and a mind free from worry. The children must be so many mice; and Danny, here, is going to do his part—be my assistant."

Two minutes later the doctor was driving away, and Danny Small and his father were seated in the library, talking over the doctor's last words.

"He means just this, my boy," said Mr. Small, holding Danny's hand in his own; "you must do your part to keep your brothers and sisters quiet and happy while your mother is sick; and that will do as much to help as his medicine. In that way you will become an assistant of whom any doctor would be glad."

"I'll do it; begin at once," said Danny, his eyes sparkling.

"Hurrah! I'm—" said John, rushing into the house like a small tornado.

"Sh!" said Danny, clapping his hand over his brother's mouth, "don't you know your mother is sick?"

"Oh, sure enough; I forgot about mother is sick!"

"Oh, sure enough; I forgot about mother!" And John retreated toward the door.

"Well you don't want to forget," said Danny. "I'm Dr. Burbank's assistant, and—"

"Dr. Burbank's what?" interrupted John, pausing on the threshold.

"Dr. Burbank's assistant," said Danny, flushing; "and you must obey orders—no shouting and no quarreling within a hundred feet of this house."

That night the children were impatient and cross, and Danny found his services as the doctor's assistant again required.

"Be as quiet as mice, and I'll show you something new," said Danny, taking an apple from the pantry and hanging it by a string from the top casing of the door. "The first one that bites a piece out has the whole apple." Thus for an hour Danny managed to keep the youngsters out of mischief.

"How has my assistant been getting along?" said Dr. Burbank, when he came the next morning.

"My wife has had the best night's rest she has known for a fortnight," replied Mr. Small, his eyes glistening. "Danny has been an angel. I am obliged to be away at the office most of the day, and the nurse finds it impossible to keep the little ones all quiet, but Danny—well, Danny has managed it somehow, and wife says that she has not heard a sound from the children since you were here yesterday."

"Capital! Capital!" said the physician; "between us we shall have Mrs. Small on her feet again soon."

The following day when Danny returned from school, a great waggon load backed up before the house on the opposite side of the street, and the teamster was arranging the iron chute, intending to shoot the entire load into the cellar.

"See here, mister," said Danny, looking up in the begrimed face of the teamster, "my mother is awful sick over there in that house, and would you mind dumping that coal in with your basket; maybe you've got a sick mother, or had one once."

For an instant the man stood looking at Danny in amazement. To grant the request meant much extra work, and at first he was inclined to be surly. Then he scratched his head and reached for his basket, muttering something about having a sick boy at home.

Dr. Burbank was coming up the street, and he took it all in—not the coal, but the situation—and as he mounted the steps at Mr. Small's home, he said: "God bless the boy."

So the weeks passed, each hour and day finding something for Danny to do as Dr. Burbank's assistant, and they were not irksome hours, either; on the contrary, they were among the happiest of Danny's life. Gradually health returned to Mrs. Small, and one morning early in the spring she came down to dinner for the first time in two months. Dr. Burbank came in while they were seated at the table.

"I am down once more, thanks to you, Dr. Burbank," said Mrs. Small.

"Thanks to my assistant, Master Danny," corrected the physician; "he has done more than I."

That was the proudest minute in Danny's life—the proudest of Dr. Daniel Small's life, for years passed and Danny became a physician himself and a very successful one.—Ex.

**IMPURE BLOOD.**

Almost every one is a sufferer from some disease caused by impure blood, but only here and there one recognizes that in his blood lurk the seeds of disease, ready to manifest themselves at the first opportunity in some of the innumerable ways so dreaded by everybody. Every neighborhood has its afflicted, many seemingly incurable, with complaints that have gradually made their appearance, growing a little worse with each change of the season until Chronic Ailments, such as Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles are well developed. Each takes one or more forms peculiar to such diseases, but all are due to impure blood, to the absence from the blood of some necessary vital force or the presence of some foreign element, which impairs its power to faithfully perform its duties, causing a long list of complaints which yearly drag thousands to the grave.

To purify the blood, eradicate disease, build up the system, Vitae-Ore is without a peer among remedial agents. No other remedy can equal it as a constitutional tonic, a blood vitalizer, renovator and regenerator. It contains elements needed by the blood, which are absorbed by it, and, taking their proper place in the circulation expel all foreign secretions that have been undermining the health. It supplies the wants of nature and can be depended upon to do its work under all conditions.

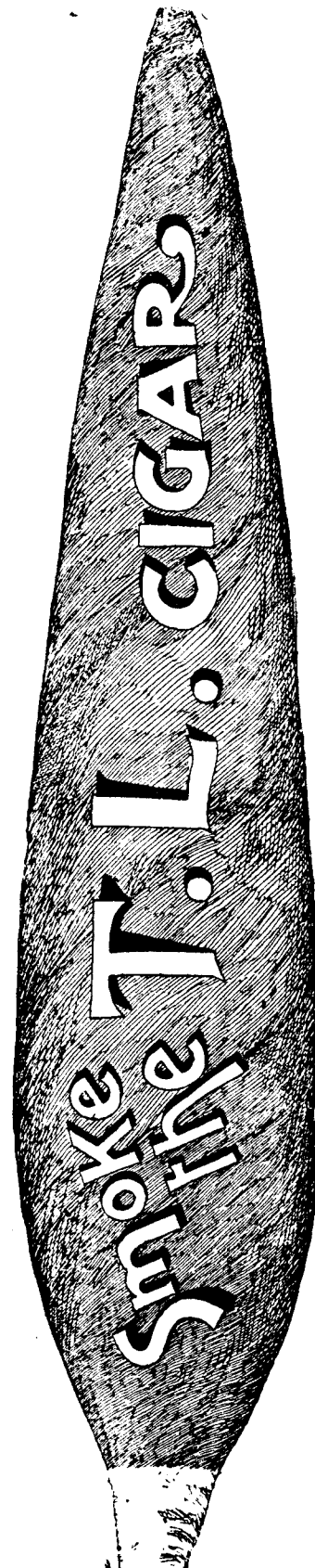
Read the 30-day trial offer made in this issue by the proprietor, Theo. Noel, Geologist, of Toronto, Ont.

**SOCIAL DEMOCRACY AND ATHEISM.**

Sometimes well-meaning Christians have expressed surprise that the Catholic Church should be so strongly opposed to Social Democracy. If Social Democracy confined itself to purely economic problems the surprise would not be out of place. But Social Democracy exercises no such restraint. On the contrary, it enters into the domains of religion, and in doing so advocates principles that are simply pernicious. A correspondent of the "Times" who is investigating social conditions in Germany, states that the Social Democratic teaching is essentially anti-religious. The spread of Atheism used to be set forth publicly as one of the cardinal points in the party's programme. "We are simply through with God" (Engels); "We open war upon God because He is the greatest evil in the world." ((Schall); "It is our duty as Socialists to root out the faith in God with all our zeal nor is anyone worthy of the name who does not consecrate himself to the spread of Atheism." (Liebknecht)—are quotations from utterances of former leaders. The Social Democrats found that blasphemous words of this kind militated against their progress, and they have now adopted a different tone. But the spirit in which they approach religious subjects is the same. The Catholic Church would not be worthy of its name and its mission if it were not opposed to their anti-religious doctrines.—Catholic Times.

**Neuralgic Headache is Usually**

Attended with blinding pain, but relief comes quickly when Nerviline is applied, for it is the strongest pain-reliever in the world. "I consider Nerviline a most magical remedy for neuralgia. I am subject to violent attacks," writes Mrs. E. G. Harris, of Baltimore, "but never worry if Nerviline is in the house. The prompt relief that Nerviline brings, makes it priceless to me. A few applications never yet failed to kill the pain. I can also recommend Nerviline for stiffness in the joints and rheumatism." Try Nerviline yourself. Price 25c.



*The Northwest Review*

**JOB DEPARTMENT**

Has special facilities for all kinds of

**CHURCH PRINTING**



**BOOK, JOB & COMMERCIAL STATIONERY**

Printed in Artistic and Catchy Style

P.O. BOX  
617

Office of Publication:  
219 McDermot Ave  
Winnipeg, Man.

**MANITOBA**

**CROP OF 1902:**

	BUSHELS
Wheat	53,077,267
Oats	34,478,160
Barley	11,848,422
Flax	564,440
Rye	49,900
Peas	34,154

Total yield of all Grain crops 100,052,343

The Province of Manitoba has yet room for thousands of farmers and laborers. There are 25,000,000 acres that can be cultivated, and only 3,000,000 acres under cultivation.

THE LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY is rapidly increasing; opportunities for stockmen and dairymen are to be found in many districts.

Lands for sale by the Provincial Government are the cheapest and most desirable in the Province.

For full information, maps, etc., (FREE), and all applications for farm lands, address

**L. J. HOWE,** or **J. J. GOLDEN,**  
Acting Chief Clerk Provincial Government Agent,  
Dept. of Provincial Lands, 617 Main Street, Winnipeg  
WINNIPEG

**THE MOORE PRINTING CO., LTD.**

Printers & Publishers

Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps

All Kinds of Book and Job Printing for Country Merchants

Statements, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, etc.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO—

**The Moore Printing Co., Ltd.**

219 McDermot Ave. = = Winnipeg, Man.

**FREE LADIES' FUR SCARF**

This beautiful fine quality rich black Fur Scarf is

**OVER 44 INCHES IN LENGTH**

made from fine selected full furred skins. It has six lovely large black Martin tails, it is made in the latest New York Style, and is in every way equal in appearance to any high class Fur Scarf made. In order to introduce Marvel Washing Blue, the great wash-day help, we will send this lovely Scarf Free to any one for selling only 20 packages at 10 cents a package. Marvel Washing Blue sells quickly as it is the best bluing made and every family needs it. Each customer buying is entitled to receive a handsome silver-ware present from us. Just send your name and address, and we will send the Bluing by mail, postpaid; when sold send us the money, \$2.00, and we will send you this beautiful Fur Scarf. You need no money, we trust you with the goods till sold. Write for the Bluing to-day, and have the swellest scarf in your town. Address **MARVEL BLUING CO., DEPT. TORONTO, ONTARIO.**

