THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Days Gone By.

Oh, the days gone by i ch, the days gone by. The apples in the orchard and the pathway through the rye; The chirup of the robin and the whistle of the quali, As he piped across the meadows, sweet as any hightingale; When the bloom was on the clover, and the blue was in the sky. And my happy heart brinnmed over, in the days gone by.

In the days gone by, when my naked feet were By the honeysuckle's tangles, where the water lilles dipped, iiilies dipped. And the ripple of the river lipped the moss along the brink. Where the placid eyed and lazy-footed cattle came to drink. And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the traant's wayward cry. And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days gone by.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents. Oh, the days gone by ! Oh, the days gone by : The music of the laughing lip, the lustre of the The childish faith in fairies, and Alladin's The simple, soul reposing, glad belief in every-thing-When life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh. In the olden, golden glory of the days gone by, -James Whitcomb Riley.

GRAPES AND THORNS. BY M. A. T., AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE OF YORK," "A WINGED

that he was not alone and unpitied.

nerves seem to be all unstrung.

smoothed his hair with her hand.

"Trust your wife," she said. "I

"You are not afraid of me?" He seemed to ask the question with a kind

"My poor Lawrence ! no. I do not

must be that fever.

am by you always."

have such fancies.

of terror.

"I don't know what ails, me,"

" Don't mind me, Annette. My

It

WORD." ETC. CHAPTER X. -CONTINUED. She turned quickly at a sound be-hind her, and saw that her husband

"Kicker" had buried his face in the cushions of the chair, and was trembling violently She went to him, but there was no "Cable." comfort to give nor to receive. Death alone could bring release for him and

Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brands in the market. Always reliable, as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually and the increasing demand for them, notwith standing an increased competition of over One Hundred and Twenty - five Factories. This fact speaks volumes. We are not cheap Cigar manufacturers.

-THE-

RECOGNISED STANDARD BRANDS

"Mungo"

2

Sick and Bilious Headaches, a ments of the liver, stomac They're guaranteed to give your money is returned.

THE GETTING IT DOWN

is bad enough, with the ordi-nary piil. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's

down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, thero's only a little temporary good. From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Picasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and perman-ently ewre Constipation, In-digestion, Billous Attacks, ous Heedaches, and all derange-liver, stomach and bowels. anteed to give satisfaction, or is returned.

SONS, DAVIS AND Montreal,

Largest and Highest Grade Cigar Manufac turers in Canada

HAVE YOU TRIED THE "Cable Extra"

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MENDS EVERYTHING THAT GLUE WILL MEND ALWAYS READY WITHOUT HEATING Sold by Druggists, Stationers, Hardware Dealers, or Sample by mail for 10 cents. GILMOUR & CO., MONTREAL.

glad to be back again. And then I wake, and am in hell !" She went on smoothing his hair steadily.

a crazy flight.

creen you.

·Mv

that my hair was golden, and that my

mother smiled as she brushed it, though I did not look at her. Such

dreams are always coming to me new.

As soon as I go to sleep, I am a child

that has been away and is solemnly

go back.

jewels on them twinkled in the lamp-light. first. I never will destroy my mother. I have done harm enough.

"He will die in prison," she whis-F. Chevreuse still sat with his eyes lowncast. "My poor child!" he said, "your pity for this man has led you pered. "He has sent to Germany for downcast. help, and it did him no good. He has demanded a new trial, and there was not enough to justify them in granting into an almost fatal error. Never at-tempt such a thing again. It is not it. He is in a net from which there seems to be no escape. They say that for you to cast yourself under the wheels of Juggernaut. I command you to try no such experiment again. Pray to God. That is all that you can he will die." "You want to make me crazy !" her

husband cried out, pushing her fiercely from him. "Go away! You are worse than the rest." from him. There was no way but to yield to im. "Well, well, Lawrence! I will

him. try to think of some other means." The season had reached early spring, and one tempestuous evening in March. but in vain, as you know. I have left

as F. Chevreuse sat at home, making up some church accounts, feeling quit sure that he should not be interrupted. he heard the street-door softly open and shut, then a tap at the door of th room. light.

"Strange that Jane should leave that street-door unlocked !" he thought you seen the man? Why, I did not know him till he spoke. He will not live. No, there must be no delay. What you must do it this: You must and at the same moment heard servant coming up-stairs from the Her quick ear had caught kitchen. the sound, and she, too, was wonder-ing how she could have omitted to fasten the house up. The door of F. Chevreuse's sittinggo to the authorities, and say that you know who the true criminal is, but cannot tell, at least not now, and that Mr

Schoninger is innocent. room was quickly opened, and shut again in Jane's face, and a woman stood inside. It was Annette Gerald, wrapped in a large waterproof cape with the hood over her head.

"Send Jane away !" she said hur-edly. "Don't let her in here ! ties, and denounce him. riedly. Don't let her see me !" for her. She could only surround him Here Jane opened the door and put with her arms while he sobbed with the her head in, eyeing curiously the visi-tor, whose back was turned to her. terrible hysterical sobbing of a man prise. utterly broken down, and let him feel 'I'm sure I shut the door and bolted it, Father," she began, and took a step he said at length, trying to control him-

into the room. "I . . ." "No matter! I'll see to it," the priest said, waving her away. "Oh ! well, only I'm sure I locked lay on the floor. it. And perhaps you'd like to have

"Oh ! don't, Lawrence ; please this lamp . . ." "Jane !" he exclaimed, standing don't !" she said faintly. He became silent all at once, and it asked. "Have you anything to proup, "when I dismiss you, you are to tect your feet?' seemed as though a chill had passed over him. She sighed drearily, and

Jane retired, grumbling. "She will listen at the door," his visitor said. do next.

Chevreuse flung the door open F. put all this wild work out of your and discovered his domestic lingering about the head of the stairs, affecting mind," F. Chevreuse said with emotion. to examine an imaginary hole in the and in the fear of God. and do not try carpet.

fear you as much as you do me. Don't "Once for all, Jane," he said, "if to take the burden of others on those shoulders of yours. Go home and warm yourself well, or you will be you wish to remain in my house, you She did not explain in what connust not presume, nor show any curifessional she had learned his secret osity about my affairs, nor the affairs sick in what troubled sleep wherein the of those who come to me. Go down unwary tongne speaks ; in what more into the kitchen, and shut the door troubled waking, when the eves and actions speak ; or in what sudden susand stay there. ling of a bracelet on her arm.

Jane, albeit not very subordinate. picion and enlightenment, coming she was completely awed by a display of authority such as she had never seen knew not whence. She told nothing, and he asked nothing, only leaned or pefore. She did not venture to resist put off her bosom, and wept again as though or complain, but returned without all his manhood had departed. "O Annette !" he said, "I dreamed delay to her own place.

Chevreuse waited till he heard "What! you will go to a dinner and ball to-night?" exclaimed the priest. "You feel yourself fit for com-F. last night that I was a little boy, and that I stood by my mother while she brushed my hair into curls round her the kitchen-door close with somewhat unnecessary force, then returned to priest. pany ?" his visitor. finger. I thought I had been away a

"What has brought you out to long distance, and come back again, night?" he asked in a low voice. and I stood onite still, and remembered "Let me get my breath !" She was almost gasping. "Jane gave me such another childhood before I took that journey. I was so glad to be back-as glad as I should be now if I could sleepy a fright that my heart is in my Some way I could see mouth.

He set a chair for her, and seated himself himself near, waiting till she should be able to speak. "You had better be able to speak. "You had better shake the snow off your cloak," he said. She made a gesture of impatient

refusal. The rude mantle had slipped aside, and revealed a strangely contrasting There was a shining

ever. You should see him drive my

Her son-in-law, passing by at that moment, caught the last moment, caught the last words, and if he had felt any relent-immediately joined the two ladies. 'I stiffened; and if he had felt any relent-ing, it was over. The insolent dainti-know that Mrs. Ferrier is complaining ness before him stirred all his bitterwords, and forgive me for putting her precious bays out of breath. But the truth is, I am trying to save their lives ; for they are so fat now that you could drive them to death at six miles an hour. "O Lawrence !" Annette said at his

"Yes, I know that now," she answered despairingly. "I am utterly elbow-she was always hovering near helpless. It is your turn. You mus save him." when he spoke with her mother-"What can I do?" he asked won-deringly. "I have tried all I could, you know, is really coming to Amer-ica next year, and will lead his own

waltzes at the concerts." "And, by the way, Ninon," said her husband, "is that the Strauss who no stone unturned, and the only good result I can see is a probability that always was? I have had a waltz-writthe sentence will not be executed to the utmost, and that in time something ing, violin-playing Strauss in my mind may happen to bring his innocence t ever since I was born, and he had lived ages before, and was something

like Mephistopheles, to my fancy. Perhaps he is the Wandering Jew." "In time !" she repeated. "Have "Speaking of Jews-" began Mrs. Ferrier's companion.

And here Annette drew her husband away, hanging on his arm, smiling and whispering to him, the brightest, prettiest woman in the room. "And yet last night he was off some-

The priest looked in her face with where, and she sat up for him till a quarter before 2 o'clock," Mrs. Ferrier gaze of calm surprise. "You mis-take," he said. "I do not know who said, looking after them. "I looked to see what time it was when I heard the criminal is. If I did know, I him come in. It is wearing her out. should immediately go to the authori I shall not allow her to do it again."

She looked him steadfastly in the It was easier for Mrs. Ferrier to say face, but his calmness baffled her. He what should not be than to find herself showed only a cool and dignified surobeyed, for the next night her daugh-"All I ask of ter again kept vigil. you, marama, is to let me attend to my "Oh ! these men," she muttered. "1 own business," she said decidedly. feel as if I were being ground between

So "mamma" toiled up-stairs to bed, and the daughter lowered the She stood, and the shining folds of lights, took out her rosary, and began her dress, that had been gathered up in her arms, dropped about her, and her nightly task of fighting away hought, and trying to fix her mind "Have you been walking through

on the future. the snow in a ball dress ?" the priest After an hour or two, John, the foot man, put his head in at the door. "You'd a great deal better go to bed, ma'am, and leave me to let Mr. Gerald in," he said. "I've something that "Oh !" I have fur shoes, and my carriage is near by," she said absently, and seemed to be considering what to will keep me up to-night, and it's a

pity two should lose their rest. It is past 12 now." "Go home now, my child, and try to She felt faint and weary, and sleep was beginning to steal over her. "Perform your own duty simply

believe I will go, then," she said. have not slept for three nights. She went, with a dragging step, over the bright carpet roses. "What What

would become of him if I were to break up?" she thought. When she had gone, the man put

"Oh ! I am not going home," she out the hall gas, opened the doors of the vestibule, and set himself to wait. said, her glance caught by the spark To He meant to have speech of Mr. Gerald that night without Mr. Gerald's wife night is a dinner and ball given to the President, you know ; and since he is for a witness or any likelihood of other going away to-morrow it couldn't be It must be time I was there, interruption. About 1 o'clock he heard unsteady and I have to go home after Law

steps on the sidewalk, and, as he went to the door, Lawrence Gerald came reeling up the steps, and almost fell into his arms.

"Come into the sitting-room, She smiled faintly. "I shall doubtand lie down on the sofa. It will be less be the gayest of the gay. There is not much danger of my feeling easier than going up-stairs," he said. When he had been drinking, the young man was easy to lead, and he

"Well, women are wonderful beings," remarked F. Chevreuse to now submitted readily, and was in a few minutes in a deep sleep. John locked the street-door, shut the

oking quotation :

"What dread hand formed thy dread feet?

hands into one of John's gloves.

The young woman drew her wrap door of the sitting-room behind him. pings about her, and gathered up again her flowing skirts, looking to and, seating himself, waited for the sleeper to wake.

A nervous man might have grown see that no stain had fallen on them uneasy during that watch. There is and, in arranging her toilet for something not always pleasant in heara new scene, she appeared to arrange ing one's own breathing, and the faint her mind also. A gentle tranquility settled upon her face, and her head occasional sounds in floor and wall, and sigh after sigh struggled up from

This man ? This drunkard, rather, John thought ; this spendthrift, and gambler, and robber. This murderer and The nerves of the serving man "I stiffened; and if he had felt any relent. ness. It was for such men as this that humbler honest folks were to bow and serve, and women's hearts to break !

FEBRUARY 25, 1893.

It must be nearly 4 o'clock, he thought, and glanced round at the clock. Looking back again, he met Lawrenee Gerald's eyes fixed on hun steadily, and he returned the look with as immovable a stare. In that instant the meaning of each leaped out of his face as clearly as lightning from a cloud. Young Gerald's eyes began to shrink in their depths, and still the other held them ; he drew slowly back on the sofa, cowering, but unable

turn away. And here John's eyes released him. for another object drew them up to the mirror that hung over the sofa. Re flected there he saw that the door was partly open, and Annette Gerald's white face looking in. She came

swiftly gliding toward them, silent as a ghost, and melted, rather than fell, on to her knees before her husband. between him and the other. Her arms

and bosom hid him from that relent less gaze which told that all was known, and her own face turned and received it instead, firmly and almost defiantly. "Well, John?" she said. "Speak

"Well, John , month of the say." out what you have to say." "This can't go on any longer, "This can't go on any longer,

ma'am," he whispered ; " and I sho think you would have the sense to see that. If you're willing to let an innocent man suffer for him, even that won't serve you long, for he will be tray himself yet. You must go."

"Yes, yes, we will go!" she re-plied hurriedly. "It is the only thing to do. We will go right away."

"I will give you three weeks to get out of danger," he went on ; "or, if that isn't enough, a month. But you that isn't enough, a month. mustn't lose a day. I won't see that man down in the prison die for nothing. After the four weeks from to morrow morning are up, I shall go to F. Chevreuse with a paper that your husband will write. He may tell his own story, and make what excuses he can for himself, and it shall be for everybody to read. F. Chevreuse will carry the paper to the judges, and take

that man out of prison. That is all I've got to say," he concluded. weeks from to-morrow morning !" Annette made no further reply, only

watched the man out of the room, and locked the door after him. Then she returned to her husband, and, for the first time since she had entered the room, looked in his face. lying back with his eyes closed, as though from faintness. She brought him a glass of wine, knelt by his side while he drank it, then took his hand in hers

"There is no other way, Lawrence, she said. He was sitting up now, but kept his

eyes closed, as if he could not meet her glance, or could not endure to look upon the light. He answered her upon the light. He answered her quietly, "Yes, it is the only way." "And now," she continued, "since

there is no time to lose, you will tell me the whole, and I will write it down You can sign it afterward.

He nodded, but did not speak. The blow had fallen, and its first effect was crushing.

She brought a writing table close to the sofa, and seated herself before it As she arranged the paper, pens, and ink, heavy tears rolled down her face, her heart ; but she did not suffer the

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general." Montreal, March 27th 1880. N. FAFARD, M. D. Professor of chemistry at Laval University

"I have used *PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR with success in the different cases for which it is advertised, and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public." Montreal, March 27th 1889. Z. LAROQUE, M. D.

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oilet beneath. of lustrous pale-green silk with deli "Some time soon the dream will come true," she said. "Do the best you can. Do justice to the wronged. cately-wrought laces, a glimmer of emeralds and diamonds, and glimpses Come away with me, and we will hide of pink roses set in bunches of green

ourselves somewhere in the world, and grass. try to find peace for the days that are left. And by and-by, Lawrence, will come the day when we shall both be as "I have been to the prison," she whispered. F. Chevreuse frowned, and dropped

little children again, and all our terrible burdens will slip off. You must do justice to the wronged." "In some way, yes!" he said. "I have tried to think. He must be saved. But L canned the area of the saved. his eves. "The man is a fool !" she exclaimed. "He will not be saved. I had bought one of the guard. It was the hour for

supper, and the man let me in, and promised that for ten minutes I might But I cannot go away. Do you re-member ever having been afraid to go do as I pleased, and he would see and know nothing. I went into the corriup-stairs in the dark, of having felt

dor, and found the cell-door unlocked. sure that there was some one behind just ready to grasp you, till you screamed out in terror? it would be Everything was ready, was perfect ; for the storm would prevent any loungers from coming about the prison or the guard-room, and would give an ike that with me. If once I turn my tack on this place, my life will become excuse to any one who wanted to

'The world is wide," she urged. muffle up and cover their face. I had a large cloak all ready. But he would 'and there are safe places enough in not go. He will not fly as though he Besides, money can buy anything were guilty, he said.' and he has forgiven you. He will

"What did you say to him?" the priest inquired, without looking up. mother!" he exclaimed. 'Who will screen and save her? "I told him that he could save him. self, and prove his innocence afterwill not destroy her, Annette. No, everybody in the world may perish I said that may be the real ward.

criminal would some day confess, and then he could come out before the world more than justified. I said that ve loved and pitied him, and were unhappy at the thought of him there, and would do anything for him. He

was to be secreted in our house till a way could be got for him to escape. had left the carriage just round the CUTICURA corner, and John would have thought Remedies will afford imme-diate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not that it was Lawrence who got in with me. Mamma and Louis have gouver the President's dinner, and Gerald was Mamma and Louis have gone to to watch and let us in, and afterward come out again with me. But, no; the stubborn simpleton would not be saved. I went on my knees to him, and he was like a rock. Then the watchman knocked at the door, and I

had to run. The other guard were coming in from their supper, and, if I did he not consent ?"

was slightly lifted, as though she were already the centre of observation to a brilliant throng. "But you are looking very pale, near.

the priest objected. "That always mends itself," she another. But this man was not nervous. He answered carelessly. "When need of color, it usually comes." "When I have Some way, in this firm self-control, he found her more pitiful than in any

abandonment of sorrow. She accepted the situation uncomplainingly, since she could do no more, and steeled herself to bear what she must. "God bless you !" he said, when she

was ready to go. Her face stirred a little at the words

t seemed that she would rather not listen to anything of serious kindness then. Yet at the door she hesitated, and turned back. For once it was necessary that she should speak.

"I have no difficulty about company or anything but silence and darkness, she said hurriedly, looking down. like a crowd, though I am always or the lookout for something to be said I will not wish to hear. When he and I dressed and cared for. are alone, I turn cold and creeping, for fear he should speak ; and I keep close and cling to him, lest, if I should get a little way off, I should grow afraid of him. If we were to be separated for one week, I think we would never again dare to approach each other. But recollect "-she lifted her and more than once the young man had mockingly pushed his two white other.

eyes for one quick glance—"I have told you nothing." "Certainly not,"he replied gravely. In a moment she had gone out, and was running through the flying snow to find her carriage, left in the next street to baffle some possible watcher. Young Mrs. Gerald was quite right in saying that she should probably be the gayest of the gay that night ; and if any other person appeared to enjoy the scene more than herself, it was, perhaps, her husband.

"A very happy couple," remarked a sympathizing friend to Mrs. Ferrier. "Oh ! yes, the mother sighed, nod-ding her head. "He is always gay ding her he hadn't hid behind a door, they would when he is doing no good, and as glum straight from end to end, stopping have seen me face to face. Oh ! why as a spade when he is behaving him rather bluntly, and utterly ignoring

one's elbow, even, which, it the stillness of night, seem like the to impede her work-scarcely seemed movements of unseen beings drawing indeed, conscious of them. Every thing was arranged carefully and rapidly. "Now, Lawrence !" she said, Besides, there is a terror in the rapidly. thought that we are going to terrify

and seemed to catch her breath with the words.

was made of wholesome though rough material, and he had a strong will. He started, and opened his eyes ; and when he saw her, with eyes uplifted, making the sign of the cross on her He had been waiting for others to act, and had waited in vain, and now he had forehead and bosom, he knelt by her made up his mind that it was for him side, and, bowing his head, blessed himself also with the sacred sign.

to act. Justice was strong in him, where he had the ability to perceive Then he began his confession, and what was just, and he would no longe she wrote it as it fell from his lips. see the innocent suffer for the guilty now and then a tear, not quickly Besides, he reflected, there was enough brushed away, fell on the no one else who could speak. Selfpaper, it only left its record of a wife's defence, or the defence of one grief and love, but did not blot out a dearly loved, or a yet more sacred motive, seal the lips of all who knew. word of the clear writing.

When the last word had been writ-His lips were not sealed, and justice ten, and the name signed, a long ray commanded him to speak. of white morning light had pierced

Three o'clock came and went, and through a chink in the shutter, and lay still the young man slept. The other sat and studied him, noting how slight across the red lamp-light.

Annette Gerald took the pen from her husband's hand. "My poor Law-rence!" she said, "you and I have got to be saints now. There is no and elegant was his form, how fine th hands and feet, how daintily he was John was stout and heavy, a man of medium for us. Pleasure, ease, all delf, and the size of his boots had once hope of earthly peace-they are far beprovoked from Lawrence a very pro-

hind us. We must go out into the world and do penance, and wait for death.

"Annette," he exclaimed, "let me go alone! Give me up now, and live your own life here. I will never come This sleeper's hair was glossy near you again.

shook her head. "That is imscented, as soft as floss, and curled in Sh many a wilful ring ; John's was coarse possible. The only consolation I can have is to stay with you and give you and straight, and he wisely wore i closely cropped. Lawrence Gerald's face was delicately smooth ; the lines what little help I can. You could not live without me, Lawrence. Don't melted harmoniously into each other

speak of it. I shall stand by you. his brows were finely drawn ; the teeth, She opened the shutters and the win that showed through his parted lips, dow, and let the fresh morning light were pearly white ; and as he lay with into the close room and over their closed eyes, the lashes made two exfeverish faces.

quisitely curved shadows on his cheeks. John's face was plain, he had no eye-brows nor eye-lashes to speak of, his The town was waking up to a bright sunshiny day, its many smokes curling upward into the blue, its bcautiful veseyes were more for use than ornament, ture of snow still clinging here and and his nose went about its business there, all its busy life beginning to when he is doing no good, and as glum straight from end to end, stopping stir joyfully again. They stood be as a spade when he is behaving him rather bluntly, and utterly ignoring fore the window a minute looking out. id he not consent ?" She wrung her hands slowly till the would sober him, but he is wilder than man's profile so perfect.

to use them, is to fail in your Parents, save your children years of need-affering from torturing and disfiguring erup-CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest skin blood puriliers, and humor remedies of n times. Sold everywhere. POTTEN DECG JUENICAL CORPONATION, Boston. "How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free. DADY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure. PAINS AND WEAKNESSES ieved in one minute by that new, ant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, anumation, and Weakness, the Cutt-

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HOW BABIES SUFFER

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