"You're certainly very ignorant,"

"First I want to know what a real mother would do if she had been away for a long time and had just come back home to her little boy."

"Yes, that's it," she corrected her-self quickly; "I mean a chap like

"Yet what's the good?" he asked, looking at her searchingly. "If you had them you'd have given them to me at once, and if you haven't you

Thrusting his hands into his pock-

et, he whistled as he turned away.
"I'm afraid I don't quite follow
what you are talking about," she

aid. He whoeled round suddenly. "I'm talking about chocolates,

"Oh, yes, of course, I am stupid. They are in my bag. Will you give it to me? Thank you."

it to me? Thank you."

He was all alarrity now.

"These are from Paris and these are from London. I did not know, which you might like best."

"I'll try them both." said Togo.

ECTORY.

25, 1907

DUIETY-Estab 1856 ; incorpore 1840. Meets in 92 St. Alexan unday of the meets last Wed. Rev. Directon P.P. President 1st Vice-Press retary, W. Jan Secretary, T. P.

A. & B. So-the second Sunin St. Patrick's of Management all on the first month, at 8 r. Rev. Jas. Kil-J. P. Gunning; Donnell, 412 St.

DA, BRANCH 26 November, 1888. ck's Hall, 92 St. every 2nd and each month for business, at 8 Spiritual Killoran; Channedy; President, at Vice-President, d Vice-President, ording Secretary, 6 Overdale ave., y, J. J. Cos-

bain street; Treas; Marshall, M. d, James D. J. McGillis, Stevens, W. F. Cahill. Medical . Harrison, Dr. Merrill, Dr. W. Dr. J. Curran.

nton & Co.

WR ORDER proved SCHOOL CH and OFFICE arantee we have

ed 26 years and e talking about, Xavier Street.

RILEY, DRDR.

nt St. Charles.

BELL COMPANY

ELLS. t Beating Co

MONTREAL and Brushing ever ts, including Rugs, YARD , MAIN 716 HON,

Quite a Real Mother

"I hope we shall be friends," she aid, lifting the boy on her knee.
"I'm rot going to be," said Togo, wriggling off again immediately; "you're a cruel step-mother, and I ger and stekness and his 'woundutterly forsaken by all the people
to whom he had been so very slind.
And it was then that the dog caline
and brought him a loaf of bread each
day, and licked his sores, and helped him to get well. When he was
well he went book to his native
land; but he was so altered by all
his sufferings, that his family did
not recognize him, and they threw
him into a prison, where he died on
the straw.

"And God, said: 'What will you
have for your happiness in heaven? o told you I was cruel?" asked the new Mrs. Brassington.
"I didn't need to be told by amy-"I didn't need to be told by any-body. I knew."

"And how did you know?"

"Because if you weren't cruel you wouldn't be a step-mother. All the nice women are real ones."

She pondered it and smiled.

"But perhaps some day," she sug-gested, hesitatingly, "I may be a

gested, hesitatingly, "I may be a real one, too."
"No, you can't," he unhesitatingly declared. "When you start in life you are given your choice which you are going to be. And you are very young, I must say, to have started on the wrong road."

on the wrong road."
"I am ten years older than you,"
she put in, diffidently.
"Ten! Pouff! that's nothing. Why
I was eight last year."
He stood upon a footstool and
looked down at her. There was a
cause which presently she broke.
"Then as you are much older and
wiser now, I expect you will be
able to teach me thirgs I want to
know."

be remarked.
"But I am willing to learn."
He found her sweetness irresistable.
Most grown-up people scolded him
for being rude.
"Oh, well, if you are willing to
learn," he said, "there may be some
hope for you. What shall we begin
with?"

don't know anything at all ut little boys," he said, "but if happen to mean a chap like me

"The worse for him! And you can't suppose that poor Elaine would have wished her baby to grow up a heathen and a Turk!"

"I suppose it comes of his having been left to the servants. He was urmamageable when I sent him home from India. I wonder what has become of him now. He can't be in the nursery—it is so quiet. He is always rating the maids or shouting for something when I come this way."

way."
"I hear some voices. Let us go in and see."
The sight was as much a surprise as a relief. Mr. Brassington stopped in the doorway to recover from his astonishment.

There was his pretty gentle bride, seated on a low chair, reading aloud to a handsome, intelligent boy who

"Till try them both," said Togo. There was another pause. "And the next thing I want you to tell me," continued Mrs. Brassington presently, "is what sort of book would a real mother bring home to her son, if he was a chap like you?" Pains in the Back

leamed against her with one hand supporting the book and the other around her neck.

"So I need not introduce you after all," said Mr. Brassington at length. "I see you have made friends."

His new wife smiled, and left it to the boy to answer.

"I tike her awfully," said Togo; "it was all rot and lies they told me. "She's not a step-mother a bit—she's quite a real one. Please go on with the story."

"What is the story?" asked Mr. Brassington, coming toward them.

Togo sprang up. "Oh, father!" he cried, impulsively, "I've changed my mind. 'I'm not going to be a brigand now when I grow up; I'm going to be a skirt."—Violet Bullard-Webster, in the English Messenger.

"WAITING."

a the straw.

"And God, said: What will you have for your happiness in heaven? Thoose any power you like, because you have been so brave and good on earth." And St. Rock chose the you were to help people who suffer not good enough to understand him, in the angels admired him very much. Now, don't you think he was a really brave man?"

Togo was looking serious and subdued.

"Yes," he said thoughtfully, "I admire St. Rock. That was real courage."

She could have kissed him. "I should like to know about St. Christopher," he said please will you take off your hat, because it gets in my way."

"I'm fearfully nervous about the meeting," said Mr. Brassington."

"The fearfully nervous about the meeting," said Mr. Brassington."

"The fearfully nervous about the meeting," said Mr. Brassington."

"The fearfully nervous about the meeting," said Mr. Brassington."

"The fearfully nervous about the meeting," said Mr. Brassington."

"Threaten him" soid his married sister. "Tell him you'll thrash him within an inch of his life if he does not treat her properly."

"Ah, Clare! When one thinks of his own mother and what she would have wished len boy to grow up a heathen and a Turk!"

"The worse for him! And you can't suppose that poor Elaime would have wished her baby to grow up a heathen and a Turk!"

ting-room, and then went out into the warm June dusk. She sat idly the warm June dusk. She sat idly on the steps of the porch, framed by riotous rose vines, and watched the unwilling darkness settle over the day. Her lips were parted in expectancy. The burden of all the long and patient hours she had thus sat waiting was lifted by the hope of this meeting—this meeting the cortainties for which her heart hungered. The intervals between Jim's visits had been growing longer and longer of late. She had counted the days of difference until all her days were vigils. were vigils.

At first she taxed him lightly At first she taxed him lightly with his delinquency, clothing her fears in playfulness, and as lightly he reassured her. Then pain humbled her to make of love a beggar, and his responsive kindness was so frankly alms that even the beggar was ashamed. At last the hurt probed so deep that it had no voice. And thus the distance dumbly grow.

INRIPE FRUIT, CHANGE OF WATER, COLDS, IMPROPER DIET CAUSE

DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, PAIN IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER COMPLAINT, Etc.

These annoying bowel complaints may be quickly and effectually cured by the

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

This wonderful remedy has been on the market for over sixty years and in using

it you are not running any risk.

Be sure when asking for Wild Strawberry you get Dr. Fowler's and don't let the unscrupulous dealer nalm of let the unscrupulous dealer palm off a cheap substitute on you.

Mrs. Gordon Helmer, Newington, Ont.,

writes . "I have used Dr. Fowler's EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY for Diarrhoea and never found any other medicine to equal it. There are many imitations, but none so good as Dr. Fowler's."

Mrs. C. W. Brown, Grand Harbor, N.B., writes: "I consider Dr. Fowler's EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY to be the best remedy for Summer Complaint, as it cured me of a very bad case. I can ecommend it highly to anyone.

it. It was strange how much exercise only seemed to dull the ear's discernment. Jim had told her once he would know her across the world in the dank. And she thought she would feel his coming though he were one of an army. Yet there she had mistaken the approach of the man next door for his.

At nine o'clock her mother looked up from her darning. "Jim won't come now, Myra," she said. "I suppose he was prevented some way." She stole a half-frightened glance at her daughter.

her daughter.

Myra was turning the page of her book. "Perhaps," she said indifferently. Her lips were so dry that speech was difficult.

"It's kind o' strange," her mother began, but Myra stopped her quickly at once on the defensive.

"He didn't say positively he'd come," she said.

Something had happened to delay him. But he would come. He would not fail her this last night. He could not go away without a word. She

The minutes that had been so slow ticked the time away tu, quickly now. The passers by were becoming fewer and fewer, and she had plenty of time to count the rapid pulses of the clock. Why didn't

be hurry? So fast—so fast, it was growing late.
When the half hour struck something inside Myra snapped. Her tight muscles broke, and her strained senses suddenly frayed and fell about

WHEN YOU ASK FOR

SURPRISE APURE SOAP.

INSIST ON RECEIVING IT.

tenderness he had lost.

The lamp began to flicker. Myra reminded herself that it must be filled to-morrow. To-morrow! Jim was going away to-morrow!

Twelve o'clock! It was to-morrow! Jim had already gone from her. There was nothing more to wait for. The girl got up stiffly and put out the spluttering light. Standing in the darkness, she stared out into the long procession of empty to-morrows in which there was nothing to wait for. That was the future nothing to wait for. She felt for her spray of dead roses and crushed them in her hands as she groped her way up the stairs.

Was A Total Wreck From Heart Failure

In such cases the action of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

in quieting the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is. beyond all question, marvel-

Mr. Darjus Çarr, Geary, N.B., writes:
"It is with the greatest of pleasure I write you a few lines to let you know the great blessing your Milburn's Heart's and Nerve Pills have been to me. I was a total wreck from heart failure and my wife advised me to take your pills. After using two boxes I was restored to perfect health. I am now 62 years old and feel almost as well as I did at 20." Price 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25.

cruelty. She hated herself for suffering it. He was not worth it.

Elever o'clock. The minutes trickled like slow tears into her heart.

And still she sat waiting—hoping for nothing, but waiting. Jim would be asleep by now. He always for-tified himself for a journey with had everything he needed. She had looked shyly forward to the time when she could take care of him, speeding his going forth and welsoming his return, doing all the little homely services her fingers frets ted for. She could never think of that again.

Myra's bent shoulders shook with sudden sobs. It was hard to think she had lost him, but how much harder to think he had lost her! She wept for his helplessness, for the tenderness he had lost.

The lamp began to flicker. Myra reminded herself that it must be filled

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone A Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage, It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

An Ottawa despatch says: A proposal of great importance to the order is under consideration by the provincial presidents of the Ancient Order of Histormians. It is nothing less than the organization of the five provinces. Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, under one board, with a Dominion charber. By this it is hoped to enlarge the membership, increase the amount of insurance policies that may be issued and in general place the order on a stronger footing, thereby enabling it to better compete with the C.M.B.A. and other similar organizations. In the project attention will be given to the West, and, if possible, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be brought under the charter. The proposal is said to have come will be brought under the charter. The proposal is said to have come from Provincial President Foy, of Perth, and Provincial President Flaherty, of Quebec, and they and other provincial officers, including those in the city, nave been working quistly on the matter through correspondence.

Both of the control o

Established in 1866-Pastering. Repairs of ed to. Estimates fur ended to. BELLS Bells a Specialty. by Co., Baltimore, Ed., U.S.

RIVER ST. P 177 BROADWAY, N.Y. AND NEW YORK. Ufacture Superior MEMIME SCHOOL & OTHER

FICE : hetiere St. W ville Street,

te Agent
ught and Isold,
d. Loans and
ottated.
ne propertie take
d payments MoMAHON: te Agent

Night & day ser BROS. Gas and Steamin ES GIVEN. tly Attended To.