

never said any such thing, for He knew too well that heroic sacrifices can never be common. What he did say was, "If thou wilt be perfect, go sell, etc." One may be His disciple without being a perfect disciple.

This brings us to a strange want of mental perspective that permeates all this Protestant pietism. There is no sense of proportion in the lives of the best people in these books. The absence of what to a Catholic is the ever present and obvious distinction between small and great faults, between degrees of legitimate self-indulgence and between venial and mortal sins throws their spiritual life into a curious jumble. Reading a Sunday paper, drinking a glass of beer, selling cigars on Sunday are thrown in pell-mell with cruel injustice to the working classes, leasing houses of ill-fame and encouraging intemperance of the foulest kind. Hence it is no wonder that it should never occur to so fervent a disciple as Phillip Strong that perhaps Christ called him to give up, as most Catholic saints would have done, the charming but too earthly companionship of his wife Sarah. Almost all Mr. Sheldon's minister heroes have excellent wives, though many of them have a strangely unnatural knack of being childless. In this respect they would not have made even respectable Old Testament patriarchs, and they do not seem ever to have read 1 Cor. VIII., 7, 8, 26.

SHORT ON GOOD STORIES.

THE PREDICAMENT OF A WOMAN WITH SEVEN CALLS TO MAKE.

"Seven visits to make in one afternoon! Well, I think I can manage it. Some of them may not be at home, and I can make an early start. Let me see. There's that anecdote about Ethel's fox terrier and the cute speech of little Bob and that awfully clever thing that Dexter told the other night about the Goddess of Liberty. Is that all I have in stock? Oh, dear, no! There's that quotation from 'The Pneumatic Woman' that struck me so. I haven't got it off to anyone yet and I dare say it will go as original. Not one person in ten has heard of 'The Pneumatic Woman.'

"Is that enough for seven calls? I'm afraid not. Well, there's always the weather. Really, if it came to the point, I'd rather talk interestingly about any old subject than stupidly about a brand new one. There's more art in it. I wonder if I dare risk that joke about Clara again? I've told it so many times lately—indeed, I won't be sure that some of the times were not at the very places I'm going.

"How mean it is that Maude made me promise not to repeat that lovely bit of gossip she gave me this morning! I haven't heard anything so delicious for a long time. Well," with a sigh, "I promised on my word of honor I wouldn't tell, and"—another sigh—"why, here we are at Mrs. Somebody's. I wonder if I have enough to talk about for seven calls? Oh, well, some of them may be out—and—oh, dear, if I only hadn't promised Maude!"

The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil may be taken with most beneficial results by those who are run down or suffering from after effects of la grippe. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

CANADA AND ENGLAND

THE SERVICES CANADA HAS RENDERED FULLY APPRECIATED.

A PROMINENT BROCKVILLE BUSINESS MAN PAYS A TRIBUTE TO THE GOOD WORK OF A CANADIAN INSTITUTION IN ENGLAND.

From the Brockville Recorder.

One of the most successful business men in Brockville is Mr. Thomas Nappy, the well known Perth street grocer. Mr. Nappy is an Englishman by birth and the success he has achieved in business here has enabled him for some years past to make an annual holiday trip to the Motherland. In a casual conversation with some friends in the Bank of Montreal, recently, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills happened to be mentioned and Mr. Nappy said that if the pills effected many cures as marvellous as one that had come under his notice, he was not surprised that they were so frequently the theme of conversation. Asked later by a reporter of the Recorder to give the story, Mr. Nappy readily consented to do so, and we give it practically in his own words. "Don't be disappointed when I tell you that the cure did not occur in this country," said Mr. Nappy. As a matter of fact it occurred in England and came under my observation on the occasion of two visits made to that country. During the summer of 1888 I paid a visit to my old home in England and while there visited William Ledger, a relation of mine living at 45 Fitzwilliam street, Doncaster. In Ledger's family was a little girl, Lilly, about six years of age, who was absolutely helpless with what the doctors said was St. Vitus' dance, but really seemed to me more like paralysis. This child was one of the most pitiful sights I ever saw; more helpless than a new born babe. She could not move a single limb, and if the head were turned to one side or the other it remained in that position until someone changed it. The poor child had to be fed and looked after like an infant, and as the doctors had not been able to do anything to relieve her, recovery was not thought possible. Indeed, I said to the child's grandmother that I thought its early death would be a relief not only to the child, but to its parents. This was the condition of the child when I left for Canada. Again, in the summer of 1899 I made a holiday trip to England and to my amazement when I visited my friend Ledger I found Lilly as bright and active a child as one would find anywhere, with absolutely no trace of the trouble that had made her a helpless burden the year before. I told her parents I had never expected to see her alive again and asked what had effected her cure. 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,' said the father. He further said that returning from work one night, he found in the house a little book describing the pills, left during the day, and after reading it decided to use them in Lilly's case. After supper he bought some of the pills and gave the first to the child that night. In a few days they saw they were helping her, and in less than two months' time there was not a child in the neighborhood, brighter, healthier or more active. I have heard a great deal concerning what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in this country, but this case coming under my own observation is as near a miracle as we can look for in these days, and shows why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so much talked about everywhere.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this

treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

MORLEY'S INDICTMENT.

HE RIDICULES THE GOVERNMENT'S POSITION BEFORE AND SINCE THE WAR OPENED.

Free Press.

London, Jan. 24.—Mr. John Morley, addressing his constituents this evening at Forfar, made but little reference to the present aspect of the war in South Africa, confining himself chiefly to a renewal of his indictment of the "policy which led to hostilities." He ridiculed "the notion that a few Boer successes entitled the Transvaal to be described as a first class military power," and declared that "the fact of the Boers sending the ultimatum no more disposed of all other questions than the defiance of the American colonists, in throwing the tea into Boston harbor, disposed of all the questions of the war of American independence."

"It is quite certain," continued Mr. Morley, "that had the government appreciated the temper of the Transvaal people and foreseen what was coming—what we all know in these black gloomy days—there would have been no war. It is dreadful but true that a want of foresight and decent information led the government to stumble into war in the dark. Lord Salisbury's menacing speech of July 28, if applied to a great power, could only have meant war. It was absurd, if the government really believed in a Dutch conspiracy, to spend time in negotiations regarding the franchise. The conspiracy was an afterthought of the government conjured up to mask a hideous and ghastly blunder."

In conclusion Mr. Morley declined to commit himself as to what would happen in the future; but he warned his hearers not to be duped by the idea that the Boers after defeat would settle down quietly. With reference to the points at which the conflict would come to an end, Mr. Morley observed: "Something depends on a chance, which I hope is remote, but is certainly not invisible, of our being called on to meet dangers in other quarters."

RENOUNCES PROTESTANTISM.

CAMBRIDGE LIVINGSTON, A WELL-KNOWN NEW YORKER, BECOMES A CATHOLIC.

The fact has become known that Cambridge Livingston, of New York, a son of the late Robert Cambridge Livingston, and whose mother was Miss Maria Whitney, has become a Catholic. Mr. Livingston, who is a well-known member of the prominent family of that name, and who is also related and connected with several other of New York's oldest families, is a bachelor about 32 years old. He was graduated from Harvard in the class of '90, and has for some years been a prominent member of the Knickerbocker Club. He is also a member of the Catholic Club, which latter organization he joined after becoming a member of the Catholic church.

Mr. Livingston's change of creed was not brought about, it is said, by any particular influence. There are other Catholic Livingstons, the president of the Knickerbocker Club, who

is a cousin of Cambridge Livingston, and his daughters, the Countess de Laugier-Villars, formerly Miss Carola Livingston, and her sister, Mrs. Geraldyn Redmond, formerly Miss Estella Livingston. Miss Elizabeth Livingston, a distant cousin, became a Catholic last spring.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS.

SIMILARITY OF PRESENT WINTER WITH THE SEASONS OF ONE AND TWO PAST DECADES.

The Free Press correspondent at St. Andrew's writes: "Your correspondent finds that this winter is very similar to the winters of 1878 and 1899. In 1878 the ice in the river broke up Feb. 26, and in 1889 on March 20. The two previous winters were both remarkably cold, and in both cases seeding commenced during the last week of March. In 1887 and 1888 there were two very wet seasons, especially during August, ending with very early frosts, dating in one case Aug. 22 and in the other Aug. 26. In both cases we had two successive dry seasons, and the grain crops were very short, and in some cases a failure. As this winter appears to be a repetition, it would be wise for farmers to get in their seed as early as possible, and drill it well in. It is well that so much plowing was done in the fall. Feed during the seasons mentioned was very scarce. It would be wise for farmers to take care of their surplus feed, as in the winters of 1880 and 1890 hay was up to \$25 per ton and hard to get at that."

After a cold drive a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar will be found a better stimulant than whiskey. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

20 Miles to Procure Medicine. Winfield, Ont.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville. DEAR SIR.—Am selling your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" in this locality. I have customers who come 20 miles for the sake of getting Morse's Pills. This speaks for itself as to their value. I use them in our family with "the most satisfactory results." My wife has been cured of "sick headache" by their use. We could not do without them. Yours, etc., A. KRAMPEN.

The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs. The D. & L. EMULSION Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada. The D. & L. EMULSION Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & \$1 per Bottle. Be sure you get the genuine. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal.

THE Very Best

Investment a young man or woman can make is in a USEFUL, PRACTICAL and MONEY-MAKING EDUCATION, such as is given at the WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE. Write for circulars. G. W. DONALD, Sec. N. B.—We are now located in our new premises, Cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St.

For Small Boys.

The Sisters of Charity of St. Boniface, yielding to repeated requests from various quarters, have determined to undertake the management of a boarding-house for boys between the ages of six and twelve. Special halls will be set apart for them, where, under the care and supervision of the Grey Nuns, they will be prepared for their First Communion, while attending either the Preparatory Department of St. Boniface College or the classes of Provencher Academy. This establishment will be known as "Le Jardin de l'Enfance" (Kindergarten).

The results already attained in similar institutions of the Order give every reason to hope that this arrangement will fill a long felt want. Board and lodging will cost six dollars a month. For the boys who attend Provencher Academy there will be an additional charge of fifty cents a month; and for those who take music lessons, \$3 a month. Bedding, mending and washing will be extra. The Sisters are willing to attend to these extras on terms to be arranged with them. The boys who attend the Preparatory Department of St. Boniface College will have to pay the tuition fees of the College. Applications should be made to

THE SISTER SUPERIOR, GREY NUNS' MOTHER HOUSE, ST. BONIFACE.

Premium Talk

This week we are sending out accounts to THE REVIEW subscribers. It is hoped they will respond promptly. In this connection, we remind them that the time limit to get the premium expires on March 1.

Those who cannot pay will please communicate with the management, if they do not want to have the paper stopped.