"Pardon, Mademoiselle; I think not," said the King. Marie screamed with laughter. "Oh, you stiff, stiff, poky little prig!

Must nobody know anything but yourself i

The King rose, very pale, and took off his cap. "Mademoiselle Marie, you are un-

just, and what is nearly as bad, you are rude, and I will leave you." He bowed and turned away, but a sob broke from him, and the blue eyes brimmed with tears that were sternly kept back. Marie jumped up. "Come back !" Sho stamped one

small, rosy foot imperiously, then uttered a shriek of pain, for a spiny, dried sea apple had punished the poor foot severely. The King forgot his re-sentment, and ran back to her.

"Ah, the horrid, nasty, spiky thing!" she cried, and hurled the echinus from vengefully. Then she sat down, the King knelt beside her. The wounded foot was solemnly inspected. "It bleeds," said Marie, with quiver-

ing lips, as a tiny, bright red bead fol-lowed the withdrawal of a prickle. "I am so, so sorry ! I wish I knew what to do to make it well."

* they would At home * kiss it," suggested Marie, with demure-

ly dropped lashes. "I will kiss it if you wish. Do you

it.

ed

an

nd

es

aid

ath

el

ng.

00

lor

orn

e of

ls,"

will

ign-

and

g to

ring

ould

ould

the

tious

oy !'' •' Of

hat;

ou :

She

dazz.

The

boy.

ager-

There

man-nd so

eamy early gin-

they al—in o he

of the d his

belt

man

obey

Just.

fairy

little

flicer !

e up,"

rock ringed

Marie

armed

peyed. y feet.

sday I

en and

d with

It was The silver ass. I d food,

ld and

t day, whole

ches in

uld be

l. My er how My

fy son, helter-r souls Shall

n, at a

ie, who

Que

1"

she

ve

wish me, truly ?" She nodded, catching her breath, between a whimper and a giggle, as the boy stooped his fair head and touched the pink foot with his pale lips.

"It is nicer than kissing the beggar's feet, as I did at San Ignacio," he said as

he rose. "I am tired of that make believe. Don't do it any more," ordered Marie. "I prefer to talk about myself for a little. Once, I ran away from the Schloss-

Where is the Schloss ?"

"Where is the Schloss? "At home, in Germany." "So you are German? I'm sorry," said the King pensively. "Germans are nice. Why are you

sorry ?" "Oh, because . . . Tell me why

"I was tired of my gouvernante, "I was tired of my gouvernante, Mme. von Bern . . . I wanted to go to school with the village children. So I ran away. . . I got to the school just as they to sing. The schoolmaster got so red in the face when I walked in and took my place with the other chil-dren, and joined in—as loud as I could. But Gretchel, papa's head bailiff's little girl, didn't seem pleased. . . She came and pulled me by the sleeve and said, 'Highness, it is unbecoming that the daughter of a Prince should sing about going to the Himmel with the village kinder.' And then a carriage drove up and my gouvernante rushed in like mad and carried me away. And they—but I won't tell you how they punished me."

The king was silent. They he asked : "But why did the head bailiff's little girl say "A Prince's daughter ?" "Because papa is a Prince, goose !"

'It is not like a Princess," said the

King, "to call names." "Do you know any other Princesses?" said Marie, with some hauteur. The King smiled.

There are my sisters, Sofia and

Estevana And don't they ever call names ?'

"Never! It would not be etiquette" "Sofio and Estevana," repeated farie. "Such odd names! * * * Marie. What is your name?" she added, as an

after thought. "Carlos Eduardo Cristiano Godothe King enumerated obedifredo."

ently. "Mine is Marie Sophie Charlotte. but I don't believe you are really called Carlos Eduardo, and all the rest," said Marie. "The name belongs to some-body else quite different — somebody who is really what you played at being just now." Her eyes grew dreamy. ast now." Her eyes grew dreamy. They say he is a beautiful boy, and hat one of these days * * * What? that one of these days * * * Are you really going? Why?"

had risen to his feet. "Mademoiselle, you doubted my honor just now. You said you did not believe me!" For the King, with a clouded aspect,

"What pretty curls !" she said, and what pretty curst. She said, and put up her hand and stroked them. "Tell me your real, true name, and I won't be angry any more. I should like to know it," she added, "to re-

nke to know it, she added, to re-member you by when I go away back to the Schloss; for I haven't any one to play with except the Herr Cancellarius' little girl, and she's a stupid head. I'm tired of her. I'm tired of everything they let me do, and all the othe things that seem as if they would be interesting are 'unbecoming a Princess. I daresay it's 'unbecoming a Princess' to be, sitting like this, with my head on the standard standa the shoulder of a boy I never saw be

fore No, dear," said the King.

"They would say so," asserted the

Princess. "Not if they knew that I was the King of Ibera!" said Carlos proudly, and kissed Marie upon the cheek. She doubted no more.

"How queer, our meeting like this !"

she said, leaning her check to his. The children looked in each other's eyes. In the background, behind a conveniently situated rock buttress of

gigantic size, penetrated with loopholes suitable for spying purposes, a lady and gentleman of middle age, dignified appearance and lofty manners, who from this vantage had been witnesses of the meeting, exchanged a significant glance. "The plan succeeds beyond dreaming!" ejaculated the lady, who was the

Princesses' gouvernante, the Baroness von Bern. "The Prince of Hochwitz-Altenlied will be overjoyed !

"And Her Majesty the Queen of Ibera," said the King's governor, Professor Don Jose Alejandro de Sanchez Pachilla, "will be enchanted when I inform her that the conduct of His Majesty during this trying interview, the fruit of so much correspondence, anxiety and diplomacy, has been in no way unbecoming to a King-Sketch.

A GOOD LENT.

The Church gives us Lent not merely as a penance, but to help us to save our souls. To this holy season we may apply the words of the Apostle : " hold, now is the acceptable time : " Be hold, now is the day of salvation." Resolve, then, to spend it well. The first thing to do is to cease from

the

For him who will not repent, Lent is useless, and perhaps worse than use-less, being another of the graces which good God granted him, and which he has thrown away and trampled under foot and for which he will have to give an account on the last day. God is always calling us to repentance ; ' turn from your evil ways" but especially does He do so during this time when we are so forcibly reminded of how hateful sin is to God, and how much Jesus Christ suffered for it. During this holy season of Lent go

to confession and receive holy Communion frequently. St. Charles Borromeo, Archbishop of Milan, directed his priests to urge the faithful to comply with an old statute of Pope Sylvester, which ordained that those who do not go to Commanion frequently receive the body of Our Lord every Sunday of

L and Advent. Observe the fast as prescribed as far as your able. And if you cannot keep the fast, do not allow the penitential season to pass by without practicing someself-denial and mortification. You can deny yourself things which you articularly relish ; the tongue can be restrained in speaking as well as in its sense of taste ; we can refuse to gratify curiosity, our sight, our hearing and the other senses ; we can bear patiently our daily trials and inconveniences ; and not complain of the grievances which come to us from others. In fact, there are many opportunities, which are offered us daily, for practicing mortification, if we have the will to lo penance. Try to go to Mass often, daily if you

if this impossible, do so at least every Friday.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

LENTEN SERMON BY ARCH. BISHOP RYAN.

Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times. The first of the Lenten noonday services held at St. John the Evangel-ist's on Ash Wednesday spoke well for the faith of busy people. His Grace said that he would speak a few words to enable them to enter into the spirit of e Church and to enable them to continue to realize the spirit of the Church in this holy season. The world is ruled by ideas, but still more is it influenced by ideals acting out and illustrating these ideas in the individual. The Church knows the human heart, and with her accumulated experience and divine illumination brings these ideals before the human mind. Thus the holy before the human mind. season of Advent is one of mortification and prayer. Not only does the Church preach penance, but points to St

the Baptist on every Sunday in Advent. He was an example of penance and we think of this virtue whenever that figure cames before us.

" го ю номо !" During the season of Lent another During the season of Lent another and a greater figure appears, our Divine Lord Himself. The Church during the entire Lenten season says "Ecco Homo," "Behold the Man." Be-hold the Man who shed His blood for your sins and turn to your Lord and your God. Now, study this wonderful figure, this man and God united. He is the great study of the age and the only hone of humanity.

A great German philosopher has said that in all his wanderings he could not look at the starry firmament above him nor the moral law within him without

observing something he could not ac-count for. The starry heavens and the conscience within puzzled his unbelieving mind. This conscience said some things are wrong, some things are right. What made them right or wrong ?

There is a third wonder. This won-derful figure of Christ which has had no model in antiquity and no counter-part since. The one character which part since. stands out among the ages and im ses itself on so many hearts ; for which o many hearts beat and for which they ould willingly shed their life's blood. That Figure stands peerless and alone. That Figure stands peerless and alone. During Lent we must understand who He is. Every Friday when you attend the Stations of the Cross and contem-plate the Divine Passion and at every ss which is said bring to your recol-

lection Who Christ is. Some regard only His Divinity and forget His humanity. These do not realize His sufferings because they think God is strong and His strength bears Him up. Others regard Him only as a man, great and good. These do iderstand the greatness of the Being Whom they see moving along in Stations of the Cross. Others do not realize the nature of Christ in His human soul. He is God. The Apostle says "that being in the form of God He thought it not robbery to be equal God." It would have been robbery and blasphemy had He been other than God. In Him dwelt " the plenitude of divinity," not merely a share, an in-spiration, but the whole divinity of God !

HIS HUMAN SOUL Never forget during this Lent, in all our devotions, in all your prayers, that is the Word with God, the Word that is God and the Word made flesh that dwelt among us. This Being, Who eternal, all powerful, all merciful, Who existed before the world was Who was made man for us. But you must also bear in mind His humanity, especially His human soul. Those who seem tore gard our Lord as if He were but divinity in a human body and think that what our souls are to our body so was His divinity to His body do not understand His suffering. The unity of the divinity and the body alone could not suffer. The body without the soul with that divinity and body dwelt the soul of Christ. We must not for-With that divinity the soul of Christ.

FORFSAW HIS SUFFERINGS.

Alone in crowded cities

Supper. Jesus Christ washing the feet of Judas Iscariot! And even after his treachery, when Christ met him in the garden, He called him 'friend,' and not in irony, but as a last effort to save him from himself."

SORROW SHOULD BE ABIDING. Speaking of sin, which we commit so asily, he said that not in the depths of hell, to which sin brings us, nor in the highest heaven, of which sin deprives

us, do we learn what sin is, but in the suffering heart of Jesus Christ. suffering heart of Jesus Christ. "During these days of salvation let each one say, 'I am sorry for my sins for Thy dear sake, O suffering Lord!" This sorrow should be abiding. Do not say, 'I have gone to confession, God absolutely certain that your dispositions were perfect. And suppose they were —the very fact that you were forgiven should make you never forgive your-selves! Peter wept until the tears furrowed his cheeks. Yet he was head of the Church of God! David comof the Church of God'. David com-posed his psalms of sorrow after he was assured of forgivenes. He cried, 'Have merey on me, O Lord, and wash me still more from my sins,' because he

was a true penitent. " During the entire Lent live to reent of your sins. I can well imagine hat in the banqueting hall of the father of the prodigal son, when all others par-took of the joys of the occasion, there vas in the midst of them one heart which rejoiced not, though all the festivities were for his sake. I can imagine the great-hearted father saying, "Why are you sad and silent? Why not re-Have I said anything to pain I meant not to do.' 'No, father, I weep because you say nothing. I p when I think that I struck to the ore a father's heart like yours. I can-ot rejoice, because I have wounded

Perhaps, brethren, you are not concious of any great sin now, but every ime you think of the sins of the past, make an act of contrition and say, 'I am neartily sorry for the sins of my life beheartily sorry for the sins of my life be-cause they wounded the heart of my Heavenly Father. I will attend all the Lenten services. This may be my last Lent, and I will spend it as if it were to be such. I thank You, O God my Re-deemer, for the tears and blood You have shed for me, and whilst I remain I chell mean for my increating. shall weep for my ingratitude."

CATHOLIC SCIENTISTS.

Some months ago we gave space to an article on Catholic scientists and heir achievements, because we thought t necessary to put a weapon of retort into the hands of those who might be confronted with the unfounded stateent made so often by Protestants, That the Catholic Church is the enemy of all knowledge, and the perseeutor, when she has the chance, of all scientists." We would now like to add o that list of distinguished scientists two more whom the Daily News a short time back asserted were " the two kings reigning in the scientific world of to-day "-Mareoni, who has conquered space, and Santos-Dumont, namered the air. Both are who has co

The first named has actually sent across the Atlantic ocean without the aid of wires a telegraphic message from Poldhu, in Cornwall, to St. John's, Newfoundland, a distance of one thousand seven hundrea miles. This wireless telegraphy is, without This write iss telegraphy is, without doubt, the greatest utilitarian discor-ery of the age. It will not be long before nations will be talking together as brothers across the seas, for be it remembered the cost of these wireless messages as soon as they come into general use will be infinitesimally small compared to the cable rates nov in force. Santos-Dumont has p the feasibility of navigating the Santos-Dumont has proved against a contrary current of wind. His series of plucky attempts (wherein on one occasion he almost lost his life) appealed to the sporting instincts of every Friday. Observe the pious practice of abstain-ing during the holy season from all al-coholic beverages, in honor of the Sacred Thirst of Our Redeemer. Thirst

A TOUCHING STORY OF ST. JOSEPH. Father O'Haire, well known as hav-

ing spent many years in South Africa as a missionary, recently told the fol-

lowing thrilling story : During several of the twelve years I spent in Africa I had under my pastoral care the sole charge of a district as large as England. Periodically I made a visitation of my scattered flock. one of these vast excursions I lost my way and found myself wandering with out the slightest idea of the locality I could see no one. It was a season d ought : no rain had fallen and n y, I have gone to confession, God s forgiven me, and I need think no re of my sins.' You can never be solutely certain that your discription I came to a Boer farm, in this, to me, unknown valley. The whole country was seorched. There was, however, a was scorched. waterdam near the house ; approaching the Dutch farmer, I told him my s and asked him if he would allow my stor horses to drink ; permission was given. I told the farmer I was a Catholic priest; he was a Protestant. " Of then," he said, " if you go in the out

house you will find a laborer who is dying—he is a Catholie." entered there and found the poor fellow, a client of St. Joseph, nea death. When I told him I was a Catho lie priest of the district of the "Cudt-shorn," one hundred and fifty miles away, he lifted his wasted body and exclaimed in accents of deepest gratitude:

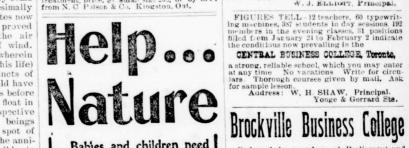
"Ah. St. Joseph, I knew you would send me a priest so as to give me com-fort before I die !" "What has St. Joseph to do with the matter ?" I asked, and here is his

story : "When a boy in Ireland, my mother, a good Catholic, taught me to say, every day, 'St. Joseph, pray for me that I may die a happy death.' I have never for one day neglected that prayer. I made my first Communion at ten and served Mass till I was fifteen.

ten and served Mass till I was fifteen. I entered the army at twenty-one and came out to the Kaflir war. "Before leaving Ireland I went in my uniform and bade my poor old mother good bye. On parting from her she said : 'Don't forget your prayer to St. Joseph.' I came out to the Kaflir war. When it was over my time bad evoired I was discharged and Kaffir war. When it was over my time had expired. I was discharged and stayed at the Cape. There was no priest nearer to me than Cape Town— tive hundred miles away. I hired out on this Dutch farm and here I have been for years. Lately I heard of your arri-val at Cudtshorn— one hundred and fifty miles away—and I set out in deli-cate health in hone of going to Confescate health in hope of going to Confession and Communion. Arrivin your home weary, I was told you Arriving at away on your visitation and might not be back for months. After a week I re-turned, and here I landed yesterday, nearly dying, and here is the priest to-day sent by St. Joseph." That night I instructed him and

heard his confession. The next morn-ing I said Mass and gave him holy Communion, and soon after I gave Extreme Unction and last blessing. He then died, saying with his last breath : "St. Joseph, pray for me that I may die a happy death."

Consumption is invectious. Every pre-caution should be taken to prevent its spre d of the "White Plague." Persons coming into contact with consumptives should inhale Ca-turbez me several times each day as it is a powerful destroper of disease grans, and ren-ders them inocuous. Catarthozone is a most efficient preventive and may be thoroughly re-lied upon to promote expectoration souths the efficient preventive and may be increased. Hed upon to promote expectential south the cough, and benefit in many ways too numerou to mention. But from a medical and scientific point of view Catarrohozone is the most valu-able addition to the armament against con-sumption. Its merit cannot be too warmly ap-pisuded Sold ar all dengelse. Wo months' treatment, price, 31 small size 25, or by mill from N. C. Polson & Co. Kingston, Out.



Torpid Liver Is sometimes responsible for difficult di gestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. When it is.

What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduct with the distress after eating, the sourness

of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living! Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St.,

Philadelphia, Pa, who was a great sufferer Her statement made in her 77th year if hat she was completely cured of it and all is attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla That acts on all the digestive organs, ures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

N. The Whole Story in a letter :



AVIS' PAIN-KILLER Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c

Educational.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS

COLLEGE LIMITED. We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course. l eivil service course,

Full telegraphy course. Our graduates in every department

Write for catalogue. Address

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A. Address: Belleville, Ont. PRINCIPAL,

ASSUMPTION + COLLEGE

BANDWICH, ONT. THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE OLASE, I ICAL and Commercial Courses, Terms including all ordinary expenses, 8150 per as num. For full particulars apply to RKV. D. CUSHING, C.S.E.

YOUNG MAN! YOUNG WOMEN! Prepare to make a success of your future ndertakings by taking a course at



OWEN BOUND,

OWEN BOUND, in either Shorthard or Business subjecta. A course at this institution will raise you above the many who are endeavoring to make a living by common means. You cannot afford to go elsewhere, for our methods and equipment are unexcelled. Win-ter term now op n. Students admitted at any time. Catalogue free. ter term now op n. Students and time. Catalogue free. C. A: FLEMING, Principal.



STRATFORD, ONT. A school well known from one end of Canada to the other for its superior work Statents admitted at any time. Graduates readily se-cure employment. Write for catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.



" About the name !" Marie dimpled " Don't be cross, but come into smile back and sit by me again. Of course more people than one may be christened by the same name. Tell me, why don't you call me Marie ? I said you were to !!!

The admission came. "Because I don't like Marie, or Sophie, or Charlotte. It is a secret why not Tell me !" cried Eve, leaning over

and taking hold of the crimson sash. Then, as the King moved nearer, she rubbed her round, velvet cheek against the shoulder of the linen blouse, repeat-" Tell me !' ing.

The King yielding, held down his chin and bashfully whispered into the chesnut curls : " Because the Government and the people say that I am to marry her when I grow up.

"Oh, you story !--at least, I didn't mean that ! Perhaps your Marie Sophie Charlotte is another girl."

"She is the hereditary Princess of Hochwitz-Altenlied," said the King "I am to marry her when I ," he repeated. " It is for of State, and I must do my sadly. " I grow up," eason reasons of State, and I must do my duty." He put his arm around Marie's waist, and pressed his pale check against the chesnut curls. "But I had rather marry you, dear !"

of those

But Marie pashed his arm away, and sat regarding him quite sternly.

You are telling another things you don't like to be accused of telling," she said, " and you make me sorry I apologized just now. For my papa is the hereditary Prince of Hoch-witz-Altenlied, and I am his only child —so there! And presently, when I am old enough, I am to make an alliance with Carlos Eduardo Cristiano Godofredo, King of Ibera. And I don't think you as nice as I did, and I am go-ing to look for my gouvernante. I was ver left alone so long in all my life before !

"Oh, Marie!" pleaded the King. "Oh, Marie! 'Alone,' when you're with me !" Marie relented, and moved a little nearer.

Wholesome Amusements.

"It is very hard to bear with patience the sneer at our Catholic societies because they are not all the time having staid and prosy lectures, long-drawn-out essays, scientific discussions and delv-ing into old and musty volumes," says the Pittsburg Catholic. "Let our ex-

the Pittsburg Catholic. The out ex-cellent young people come together to have a jolly, pleasant evening, and a sad and doleful jeremiad will wail forth at what is called dissipation. When we look around and see the many avenues of seductive pleasure, and remember that most of our people are toilers day after day, their minds and bodies crav-ing some relaxation, it is indeed a bless-ing that they seek this necessary mental relaxation in the Catholic societies' social circles. The social festivity by the Catholic societies fills a want. Our edge. endure, the knowledge might perhaps young people are expessed to no greater dangers than those which beset them in the sphere of pleasure. The pleasures the sphere of pleasure. The planets themselves are harmless; the dangers lie in their associations. Why, then,

lie in their associations. Why, then, scoff at these who furnish opportunities for young Catholics to enjoy themselves in a Catholic atmosphere? . . . The Catholic society does a most excellent work, that judiciously, and without and shall be mocked, and scourged. going to an extreme, furnishes for its members a clean and wholesome evening of pleasure, jollity and amusement.

Instruction and Education.

and shall be mocked, and scourged, and spat upon. And after they have scourged Him they will put Him to death." At His last supper He fore-told that one of them would betray Him, and when Peter declared he would never leave Him, He said, "Before the cock crow thou wilt deny Me thrice." He foresaw all. Again, He was alone in the world. "I tread the wine press alone," Alone in crowded cities ! We can in no way revive the judg-ment of Solomon on the child, and divide him by an unreasonable and cruel blow of the sword, separating his alone.' understanding from his will. While Even His own mother could not enter into the vastness of that solidude, for, cultivating the first it is necessary to direct the second in the acquirement of after all, she, though so exalted, was but a creature and with limited knowlvirtuous habits and to his last end. He who, in the education of youth, neglects the will and concentrates all edge. Speaking of the treason of Judas and its effect on Christ, the Archbishop rehis energies on the culture of the intellect, succeeds in turning education into marked : "He tried to do everything, to save a dangerous weapon in the hands of the wicked. It is the reasoning of the intel-lect that sometimes joins with the evil him consistent with his liberty. God will not interfere with our liberty. He propensities of the will, and gives them will not compel us, because then we would not be men, but machines. He

power which baffles all resistance.-Leo XIII. washed the feet of Judas at the Last

and tenders and sellers out of the temple. buyers and sellers out of the temple. See Him moved to tears by the sorrow of the sisters of Lazarus and the widow of the sisters of Lazarus and the widow Romember that He had a Romember that He had a have would be too terrible and peace would be absolutely necessary. Therefore these two men—both Cathbecause it underwent human suffering. which was human and one divine 'Not My will but Thine be done," " If it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me." "My soul is sorrowful even unto death." There was the

A

WONDER

WORKING

and K D.C. Pills

mailed on receipt of

10 Cts.

olics-have set forward the age im-measurably, and we would point out that disbelief is doing absolutely nothhu nan soul. There was the heart bleed-ing in affliction. Hence He became the Comforter who for nineteen centuries ing. Where non-Catholic discoverers exist invariably they are found professing some Christian faith. Every great has solaced the mourners of the world. discoverer of modern times has come through from those who believed in Chri: -

Again, we must remember that in the union of divinity with humanity He tianity. Unfaith is producing nothing excellent. It is standing by jeering, blaming and spitting upon God's prophets as they pass; but it is doing nothing permanent—it cannot.—London foresaw His sufferings. God in His mercy withdraws from us such knowl-If we knew what was to be our end and the sufferings we have yet to Catholic Universe.

crush our hearts. Not so with our Lord. The soul of Jesus Christ fore-saw, and He told His Apostles in detail Mindees of this type yield instant y to son's Nerviline, and if you suffer produ-from these complaints, just keep Nervilli yand A few drops in sweetened water a instant relief, and in the course of hill how the ourse is complete. A large 25... of Nerviline in the house will save decorhow He would suffer. "Behold we go up to Jerusalem, and all things shall be accomplished which were written by the prophets concerning the Son of man. For He shall be delivered to the Gentiles,



INDIGES-

TION

Highest Endorsements

K.D.C. Co'y, Limited,

New Glasgow, N.S.

or 127 State St. Boston, Mass

and all other

fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourish-Stomach Troubles ing power. If the mother's TEST IT milk does not nourish the PROVE IT baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother Mention this Paper.

difficulty.

and child. scorr & BOWNE, Toronto, Canada.



length den acnow all