THE LITTLE GIRL BOOK

DEAR LITTLE GIRL:—A long time ago there was a little girl about your own age who worried her little brain very often with problems which her mother could easily answer for her. But one problem which puzzled her brain more than any other was the one which has arisen in your own little mind and caused your question: "Where Do Babies Come From?"

The mother of this little girl of whom I speak was a very capable woman and she told her the Story of Life, and the manner in which the different forms of life are brought into the world, in a number of little intimate talks which made it all very