the floor with a m was left in dark

was an authoritaes, and the confu-by the means of the

etween me and the at their fallen com. the widow, having the neighborhood, ch hither with their

had paid any heed g. My opportunity wever. Near me I some breathing. tily disliked Sabreto see him murder he had provoked the odds had been

terious De la Mothe to exert upon me,

deep respiration, as

whispered very low, the wall to the spot came, "there is an come with me I beg

ew back, bat I clung

persistency; and he econd, yet almost as the side of the room, a door which opened ge connecting with a nd that whereon the

o knows better than o knows better than mbing lanes as well tions thoughfares of ebec? cors had a knowledge to say; but if *o, in hey must have for-a away without being away without being in silence I guided

a circuitous route, f the quarrel. g a few paces in adhim to come up with

ing saidyou come home with ummer-house in our can lie concealed for while we contrive a the house of my uncle t Beauport; ansportation to some ll be in no danger of the man down

of my uncle's name, I lier started, but when king he broke into a

are a staunch youth," How it comes that I y found so loyal an ot know, but your sentangling me from lilemma I gratefully hope I may have the requite some day.
ne I have killed the
I out much too lustily ed but to graze his chance have marred e nonce and spoiled se such as he bleed go to my lodgings, und if I am wanted. ble notoriety of a fray preferable to sneaking Nevertheless. were graver. Accept not forget you." He warmly. "So Francois My complincle! n you see him again.

at laugh he started up g me an adieu as he a stanza of "La jolie unconcernedly as sive candlestick had r-weight. CONTINUED.

CASHIRE IN THE PAST.

Lancashire received of "God's Own Counde for the preserva-was heroic, and probpart of these islands nteresting and touch-ring the penal days. note that progress is folding the records of Mgr. Gradwell has Mgr. Gradwell has his domain, affording g, and placing his co-a deep debt of obliga-O'Dea has taken Mandraws of the events of

hilst adhering to fact of romance. When the form, they will, no he attention of Cathoncashire in the past, the admirable "Handtholic Conference," is Father Robert Smith

Father Robert Smith a "History of Catho-ndred of Blackburn." and its martyrs and he afferings; but he also coss with which spies were evaded. In the latholic owners of the Catholic owners of the was a feature and a the inmate. There the ry heard Mass Sunday spite of threatened

fine speeches, nor by t Justice may be made fonsignor Langevin of ther day. "We must ast also know how to

DECEMBER 16, 1905. THE STRAIGHT PATH

country hillside from which one locks away, across a lovely valley for twenty miles, to where a light mist at the borizon marks the course of the "noble Hudson;" a cheerful, airy but unpretentious bouse, with a vernada overgrown by honey-nakle vines. Such was the home of John Watson, his yourg wife Alice and their only child, John junior.

Seven-year old Jack was a handsome little fellow, so fair in complexion that he wight have posed for one of the boy

he might have posed for one of the boy Angles whom the great Pope Gregory centuries ago declared should have been called angels. His finely chiseled face, with its delicate flush, made one think of the honeysuckle blossoms of the porch ; but he was, nevertheless, a sturdy urchin, whose manly ways con-trasted almost amusingly with the

trasted almost amusingly with the gentleness of his appearance.
In all the sports of the boys who lived on the hill be wanted to join. In the football season his talk was of the rushers and the backs, touchdowns, goals and kick offs; in winter he lent a hand in the creetion and dehe lent a hand in the erection and de-fence of the snow fort; and when spring came again, his chatter ran upon spring came again, his chatter ran upon bases, pitcher, catcher and center field. In summer, with a rod, a cord and a bent pin, he went fishing for minnows in the creek that flows

through the hollow.

During six months of the year the hillside and the valley are more beaunniside and the valley are more beau-tiful than a poet's dream of fairyland. On the height the ground is not laid out in regular plots, but is like a wide pasture where the wild flowers give a violet or golden hue to the grass as it grows high; while the ever-green grows high; while the ever-green, spruce and hemlock trees, and the waving boughs of the chestnuts and maples, make a grateful shade without shutting out too much of the sunshine. Rich in verdure, luxuriant in the foli-age of many graves, dotted with fertile farms and tasteful residences, the plain presents every hour new beauties of nature in its lights and shadows. What wonder, then, that it is named by those who love it "the valley of Paradise?" In winter, when the fields are covered in the valley of Paradise?

with snow, it has a new glory. Even when they are rugged and brown, the ontlook upon the vast expanse of sky, the sense of freedem conveyed by being able to gaze abroad so far renders the

prospect a pleasant one.

But it was only early and late in the day that John Watson the elder had time to enjoy it. Every morning the train that winds around the base of the cliff bore him to his business in New York City. There, until evening, he battled in the magistrom of commercial life, in order to keep up the cottage and maintain his little family. And often enough he felt that were it not for wife and child, he would give up the

struggle. Such was his mood one evening when he left the train. The March wind blew cheerless and blustering as he strode up the hill from the station; and when little Jack came running to meet him, it buffeted the boy about as if making sport of his small strength.
The picture accorded with the merchant's gloomy thoughts. Yet he noted with pride how the boy persevered; and when at last his son reached his side he caught him in his arms with a hearty exclamation :

"Bravo! It was a hard tussle; but

"Bravo! It was a hard tussie; out you kept on and won for my sake, didn't you, Jack?"
"Ha, ha, yes! And for my sake you kept to the straight road, didn't you, daddy?" cried the little lad, with a ringing laugh. "Now we can climb the hill together."
Servetures Alice Watsen found the

Sometimes Alice Watsen found the bonctony of this country life irksome; but for the most part she was happy enough in her household tasks and the

To night the master of the house found a good fire burning on his domestic hearth—that is, the house was agreeably warm after his long trudge; and a savory supper and the company agreeably warm after his long trudge; and a savory supper and the compan-ionship of a bright little wife awaited him. Fut he was used to these bless-ings of life, and accepted them as a

matter of course. its close he intrenched himself in silence behind a copy of the morning's

"Daddy, I am building a boat!" cried

"Daddy, I am building a boat!" cried Jack, holding above his own curly head a piece of wood, while he attempted to clamber up on the paternal knee.

"Ah! And what are you going to name your ship when it is finished?" asked the father, lowering his newspaper for a moment and taking into his hard the bit of pine block, which, as yet, bore only a few marks of the penknife with which it was to be whittled into shape.

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the

whittled into snape.

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the little artisan, earnestly. "But, as the working is going to be so hard, don't you think I ought to have a mighty good name for it?"

John Watson absently put the child from him, and, retaining the unpromising beginning of the wonderful eraft which Jack's imagination already saw so spendidly completed, pursued his reading. Disappointed, the little fellow crept away. Never before had his father refused to help him.

After Jack was asleep, when Mrs. Watson sat sewing beside the sitting room table, her husbard spoke his mind.

reem table, her husband spoke his mind.

"It is a hard thing to be honest in business when competition is so keen," he breke cut. "The firms that are crowding me to the wall do not hesitate to employ methods in their dealings which look rather shady to me, but are common enough among men richer and more prominent socially than I am. A man is only laughed at when he does not ontwit the other fellow. Get rich quick is the spur now-a-days; and he who follows this motto is the most respected, until he is found out in some chicanery. Then even those who are trying to climb the ladder of success by the same

day, 'your sense of honor is really Quixotic.' And I believe it is the truth. The next time I have a chance to go into a good thing I shall remem ber that I have a wife and child to sup port and must look out for the future. Alice Watton was neither very clever nor very wise, but this ordeal found her more nearly equal to the coasion than many a woman of greater

"No, John; in that case you may leave your wife and child out of your calculations," she said, quietly. Then, leaning for ward and laying a hand upon his arm, she added, with the win some sweetness that had won his some sweetness that had won his heart when he first met her: "John, I would rather be poor all my life than have you any less—Quixetic, as you say. And I am going to bring Jack up in the same manner."

"Oh—er—of course I was only jest

ing!" John hastened to explain, with some uneasiness, as he clasped the first little hand and looked reassuring!

into her pretty blue eyes. "Women do not understand business." In the weeks that followed John Watson was more perplexed with cares than he would have admitted. Mer whom he trusted had proved false, and he found himself forced almost to begin life over again. Moreose at home, he took scarcely any notice of the boy who was the pride of his heart.

If the little fellow felt this neglect, he said nothing. Many an evening, standing before the sitting-room table, he worked at his boat, shaping hulk and bow and stern, and fitting the mast. But, though his small fingers were often blistered from the use of the knife, and his young brain grew weary from "the very hard work," his father gave him no word of encourage ment or praise, nor seemed to remark

his efforts at all.

The winds of March had been suc ceeded by the sunlit showers of April, and they in turn by the budding beauty of May. John Watson had been away on a business trip. He had not seen his wife and child for ten days; and now, as, with an acquaintance, he walked up Broadway, the great thoroughfare of the American metro-

polis, he was in thought and feeling, a different man from the one they knew. The sun shone bright: the trees of Trinity churchyard waved their new banners of green; the spring had strewn with a few violets and dande tions the resting place of the people who walked here two centuries ago. But, except in this spot, and above at St. Paul's close, there was no hint of rest or resurrection, unless one might call rest the loitering of the vagrants York City. There, that eventually be all real to lot the form the foundation before the City Hall. blife, in order to keep up the cottage Everywhere else in the vicinity was

millions or for bread.
"You had better come into this deal, Watson," said the man whom he addressed as Holden, as they pushed along through the throng. "It is a sure thing, and will return you double

"But-," hesitated John Watson, de bating the question. "Is it quite far and square?"

"Oh, I have not thought of that! A few years in this vortex makes one for get such things," was the impatient reply. "The plan will stand daylight as well as most ventures, I'll wager; and you are a 'tenderfoot,' old boy, if you let slip so good a chance to make a few thousands."

Watson's face grew hard as steel and his eyes shone. Why indeed, should he not enter into this transaction?
"I have urgent need of the money, sure enough," he reflected, bitterly.
"Besides business obligations to be

met, there is the mortgages on the cotenough in her household tasks and the intercharge of visits with her neighbors. On Sundays John always drove with his family to Mass at the church in the must provide for the boy's future. It

The two men reached a corner and paused on the curb to finish the conversation. There, too, stood a goodnatured, ruddy cheeked elderly woman, evidently a stranger in the city; for

woman across.
When this task had been accom

plished, she turned delightedly to her "If it were not that you are such a fine gentleman, sir," she said "I would offer you some of these posies that I am bringing to my daughter's little

The smile of this unknown cavalier

"Thank you! thank you!" he cried, awkwardly crushing the flowers into the pocket of his coat. Then, with a bow, he hurried on after Holden, who had tarried for him on the next block. "Well, said the latter, taking up their talk where it had been interrupted, "I just wanted to see you a moment this morning Watson, to make sure you will stand firm, no matter how the rival

the ladder of success by the same means are ready enough to give him a push downward as he is toppling over.

Watson,' a man said to me the other when the ladder, taking up their talk where it had been interrupted, "I just wanted to see you a moment this morning Watson, to make sure you prominent Italians met quietly, organized the stand firm, no matter how the rival ized the St. Joseph's Protective

That night he took a late train from away in a fairy dream shallop over a sea of silver moonbeams. As the trav-eller, after his week of absence, went into the child's room, the light of the lamp he held fell full upon a toy boat, finished at last. It was a clumsy craft, roughly made, with cotton sails, and a piece of tin pipe for a smokestack; but it stood up bravely on the table where the boy had placed it, and from the mainmast floated a tiny white flag which

bore a rude legend.

named his hoat?" formed with persevering love, were scrawled upon the penant these words, "The good ship John Watson." As he bent over the white cot and

kissed the brave little artisan, now so peacefully sleeping after his childish toil, the father's eyes grew misty. The world might be false and hollow, friends might prove untrue, temptations might assail him, but wife and child had faith in him. They trusted that he would override the menacing waves

of the storm.
For long afterwards, whenever John Watson grew desperate, the resollec-tion of that day on the hill kept him in the straight path; whenever he became despondent the thought of that rudely built little boat caused him cheerfully to take up again his struggle with the world, and renew his resolution to hold fast to the staugch principles that would make his life like a good ship passing through a tempestuous sea.— Janet Grant, in The Ave Maria.

AGAINST THE "BLACK HAND

ACTIVE AND SUCCESSFUL CRUSADE OF A PENNSYLVANIA PRIEST.

The Mafia and the Black Hand Societies have a relentless enemy in Rev. Anthony Cerutti, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Carbon-dale, Pa., and he is conducting a vigorous crusade against these deadly socie ties, agents of which for years past have extorted money from the Italians of that part of the State. Father Cerutti, who managed to drive them out of Carbondale by organizing leading Italians of the town into the St. Joseph's Protective Society, is now extending his work to adjoining towns and organizing similar societies. Since the first of this month protective societies have been formed in Old Forge, Dunmore and Archbald, and the priest is now or ganizing another at Pittston, where there have been within the year mysterions murders attributed to the Mafia or the Black Hand, and where agents of these societies boldly rob when they can and compel scores of the Italians to pay them monthly tribute for protec-

Father Cerutti was first aroused several months ago by a series of out-rages against his countrymen in and about Carbondale. The police, al-though anxicus to make arrests, were baffled by the silence of the victims. Relatives and friends of a man who had been murdered declined to furnish any information, and those who had been shot or stabbed or suffered the famous face cut " were also silent and would give no information. Father Ceruti found they were so afraid of their per

paused on the curb to finish the conversation. There, too, stood a good-natured, ruddy cheeked elderly woman, evidently a stranger in the city; for her dress and manner told that she would fit better into a rural picture, and she carried a large bouquet of apple blossoms.

As Watson glauced at her the expression of his counterance softened. He had never seen her before, but the perfume of the flowers she held with so much care suddenly altered the current of his thoughts.

"Do you want to cross the street, madam," he asked, touching his hat.

"Yes, thank you kindly, sir?" she answered, in a rich Irish brogue. "I am just waiting a bit until the crowd interest the reactive then commenced an investigation. They found that there were agents of the Mafia and the Black Hand living in the town. It was their duty to keep a list of "subscribers," as they were called, and to collect the money which they paid for protection each month. Regularly each month higher agents from New York visited its evolve the colony and dealt with many Italians who refused to pay the local sommittee by trying to terrify them. If the finite persecutors, part of whose business was to the trorize the ignorant Litalians, that they were afraid to give information, because they feared that the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They found that there were agents of the Mafia and the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They found that there were agents of the Mafia and the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They found that the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They found that the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They were afraid to give information, because they feared that the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them. They were fraid to give information, because they feared that the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them.

They found that there were agents of the Mafia and the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them.

They found that there were agents of the Mafia and the Black Hand or the Mafia would kill them.

The cee of wood, while above the paternal knee.

Ah! Ard what are you going to be your ship when it is finished?"

And the father, lowering his newsers that the bit of pine block, which, yet, bore only a few marks of the arking into the littled into shape.

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the order of the news with the arisan, earnestly. "But, as the orking is going to be so hard, don't out think I ought to have a mighty you think I ought to have a mighty good name for it?"

John Watson absently put the child home, or as he was going home late, out of the darkness came the blow, whether shot, stilletto or bludgeor, and as quickly as they could the avengrs returned to New York, while the men who might have been suspected were seen at public places at the time the blow was struck. blow was struck.

The speed with which refusal to pay was punishment and the mysterious nanner in which punishment was dealt aided in terrifying the general body of Italians and making the work of the The smile of this unknown cavalier encouraged her. Thrusting a fragant spray into his hand, she continued.

"Indeed, I will make bold to do it, anyhow. Perhaps you, too, will find the blooms like a sweet breath of the country air, amid the turmoil of these busy streets."

"Thank you! thank you!" he cried, awkwardly crushing the flowers into dollars. At times a man whom the

dollars. At times a man whom the agents believe had saved some money was called upon to pay a large amount, \$50, \$100 or more. Several vain efforts were made to

parties may feel about it. Money is money, and you and I must have it. Those in danger of being worsted must look out for themselves."

But the other's view of the situation had changed. The fragrance of that spray of apple blossoms brought vividly before his his geometry here, his wife we have to the stream of the surface and protection the society insured, evidence was gradually collected and arrests followed. Some day as celebrated in Cathoric countries? who had said she would rather be poor than have him do a questionable act; his only caused more arrests. A God; and the pricipal factor in the inno-little son. Strangely enough, however, it was the picture of Jack running to viding heavy ball and forfeiting it, but the "family" stamp it bears. Each family to the property of the prop than have him do a questionable act; his little son. Strangely enough, however, it! was the picture of Jack running to meet him on the March day which arose in his mind; and again be heard the little lad exclaim, with a happy laugh: "Ha, ha, yes! And for my sake you kept to the straight road, didn't you, daddy? Now we can climb the hills together."
"Holden, I am obliged to you for wanting to do me a favor," John Watson said, slowly. "But — well — you need not count me in the deal."
That night he took a late train from was a rush to draw out the money, and

Pittston.
Only the other day it is alleged that they spread the report among the Italians that a bank in Pittston was about to fail. In consequence there was a rush to draw out the money, and in this way account accordingly by had. the city. When he reached home Jack in this way agents ascertained who had was fast asieep, and, in fancy, sailing money. A number of them were boldly money. A number of them were boldly robbed, and others are now being subjected to the ordeal of terror to make

them give up their money.

Father Cerutti is going there at once is a bad place for them," he said, referring to the Black Hand and the Mafia; "they are very bold and we will try to get them out of the region, and remove forever the blot upon my ountrymen."
He said he knew that he was a

"Ha, ha!" laughed John, turning to its wife. "I wonder what the boy has amarked man, and added: "But even if they do get me the society is now so well organized that the work will go ahead just the same."

THE CHRISTIAN SUNDAY.

The perennial Sunday question will not down. It keeps cropping up in one phase or another. In the contro-versies that arise from time to time between[Catholics and Protestants regard-ing the observance of the Sunday, there is a common feature to be noticed. The denunciation is all on the Protest-ant side. Catholics are content to defend their position by argument when the need arises. Protestants are not content to argue. They must needs denounce the "Ronanists" for desecra-

ting the "Christian Sabbath."
Every Catholic child knows his duty as regards the keeping of Sanday; but on the other hand, the stringent ideas inculcated by the Puritans still, to a large extent, prevail throughout the country, notwithstanding the large number of Germans, French, and others who do not see why they should give by the harmless institutions of their athers and their forefathers and who protest against being dubbed un-Christian because they concientioulsy diffe from others as to Sunday observ

Briefly the question lies between the Briefly the question lies between the Puritan and what is called by those who know nothing about the matter the "continental" Sunday. We must confess that we should scarcely like to see the President in his official capacity attending a horse race on Sunday. They do not always to those things better in France. But everybody must acknowledge that the American Sunday is a nondescript and unsatisfac-Sunday is a nondescript and unsatisfactory day. In fact, is "neither fish, flesh, fowl nor good red herring." There is, at times, a mechanical devo- 170 Dundas St.,

and is a unit in the general sociability. There is no competition in hospitality, and, as a rule, in consequence, no drunkenness. As long as this "family" stamp is kept upon it no barm need come to individual or to nation from the inno-cent recreation indulged in.- New

GOLDWIN SMITH.

It is hard to tell precisely to what class of outsiders Mr. Goldwin Smith belongs. In a recent communication to the New York Sun, he says: "There is nothing answering to the term super-natural.' If we discard mirseles, as all free inquiries do," etc. This is the laggage of naturalism. In a letter to ourselves, the venerable scholar write: 'To God of course, all things a -

"To God of course, all things are possible. I have never denied, or chought of denying, His power of suspending natural law." This, surely, is not the way in which a naturalist would be expected to speak. Mr. Smith calls himself a "sceptic," and again we are puzzled. Of one thing, however, we can be sure: he is the gentlest and kindest of—let us say, critical in juirers. He writes further: "Demonstrate to me that a miracle has been per trate to me that a miracle has been per formed, and I will pleage myself cent the demonstration. You will not think it unreasonable to ask for conclusive evidence."

Assuredly not. That is what we ourselves always demand; and we can assure Mr. Smith that some Catholics are as sceptical as himself regarding the translation of the Holy House of Loreto, and other marvels to which he refers. Is it possible that a man of Mr. Smith's enlightenment can suppose for a moment that in order to be a member of the Church one must give cred-ence to the tradition that the House of Loreto was brought by angels from Nazareth? Such things do not belong to revelation and are no part of the Church's teaching. Would to God that all Catholics realized, and that all honest inquirers like Mr. Smith could be persuaded, that in reality the creed of the Church is a short one!—Ave

Children Rings

Solid 10-k. Gold Signet Ring engraved with one initial, post-paid, 75t The same set with small rose diamond instead of letter, post-paid, \$1.00 Solid 10-k. Gold Ring, rounded band set with three Garnets or pearls, post-paid

The same with flat band, post-paid 750 NOT SASTISFACTORY MONEY WILL BI

John S. Barnard LONDON, CANADA



Royal Household Flour Is Always Uniform -Why?

It is one thing to make flour pure, well balanced and strong, it is another thing to have it uniformly so-to make flour that is precisely the same in purity and nutriment on Saturday as on Monday-in May as in

Because the "Royal Household" mills have the finest testing equipment available and unlimited resources for securing perfect wheat, they can and do produce—every working day in the year - flour of precisely uniform strength, nutriment and purity.

That is why Royal Household Flour makes always the very best bread and pastry, year in and year out.

That is why Royal Household Flour is the most reliable—the most successful flour -and being scientifically purified by electricity it is the purest-the best of all flours.

The next flour you buy ask for "Royal Household"—and try it for yourself.

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

WISE WORDS.

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is richer, or happier, or wiser for it. It commends no one to society, it is disgusting to the refined, and abominable to the good. Whenever we find a man who enjoys a middle or the control of th whenever we find a man who enjoys a wide popularity we may be assured, however bad his reputation may be, that he has some good qualities in an eminent degree. Persevere in whatever calling you adopt. Your progress may be slow, and your results seemingly magrees but that is no research for research. may be slow, and your results seeming to meagre; but that is no reason for growing faint hearted. Remember how the little brook persistently winds its way to the river, and the river to the ocean—both reach their destination. Difficulty is the nurse of greatness-a harsh nurse, who roughly rocks her foster-children into strength and athletic proportions. The mind, grappling with great aims and wrestling with mighty impediments, grows by a cer-tain necessity of their stature. Scarce anything so convinces me of the capacity of the human intellect for indefinite expansion in the different stages of its being as this power of enlarging itself to the height and compass of sur-

Educational.

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED

We teach full COMMERCIAL course, As well as full SHORTHAND course. Full CIVIL SERVICE course, Full TELEGRAPHY course,

OUR GRADUATES IN EVERY DEPART. MENT ARE TO DAY FILLING THE BEST

Assumption College,

SANDWICH, ONT,
THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASS-I ICAL and Commercial Courses Terms, including all ordions, express, 2150 per assum. For full particulars acpy 1:0

Rev. D. Cushinko, C. S. E.

Loyola College

MONTREAL

An English Classical College conducted by the Jesuit Fathers.

Schools re-open on September 6th?

For terms and other information apply to

The President, 68 Drummond St. 7 MONTREAL

Young Men and Women should take course of training in Shorthand and Typewriting at the



There is a large demand for young men stem-ographers, very much larger than the supply. A thorough and practical course including the following subjects: Shorthand (Pitman's Sys-tem). Teoch Typewriting, Penmanship, Spel-lag, Letter-writing and general Office Practice, Students admitted at any time. Full partica-lars sent to any address free. Address:

C. A. Fleming, Principal. Owen Sound, Ont.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE, BERLIN ONT., CANADA. (G. T R.) features.

High School or Academic Course — Preparation for Professional Studies.
College or Arts Course — Preparation to Degrees and Seminaries.

Board and Turion per Annum, \$150.00.

For Catalogue Address—

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., PRES.

CENTRAL The largest Business College in

Western Ontario. There is no better

in Canada. Enter now if possible.

Catalogue free. ELLIOTT & MCLACHLAN. Principale.

Peterborough Business College

A strong reliable school situated in one of he most progressive manufacturing cities steadily increasing and the demand for its graduates often greater than the supply.

Write for circular. Wm. Pringle, Prin., Peterborough, Ontario

Catholic Scriptural Calendar For Year 1906

A Text for every day in the year taken largely from "The Roman Missal," and following the ecclesiastical year and times and days of devotion.

Price 35c. post-paid. Catholic Record Office London, Canada

CONSTIPATION

IS CAUSED BY INDERSET ION IN C. D. CONSTIPATION

K. D. C. PHIS AT GUARANTES OF CURRY

Free Samples, S. E. O. O., Ltd., Scotlands

Free Sampl