great tears wer beneath the closed aned over the bed, , chill hand of the hers, said gently; me thy trouble?"

I thee all. I did a ago, and it hath e earth all my life

story of Titus, and n away by night to

u take the child?

And I loved the ld not bear to part his mother, but and in a fury strue e than that, he hur crippling him hope lways helpless and , till, as thou know-by the goodness of t do we owe to thee!

hate me! I am not for a moment, but erer tenderly on the said firmly, en go to Capernaun mg man David hither, im all, and give into ofs that the story is

them here?"
risca, reaching under lrawing out a little wrapped in linen, and ken thread. "I have ore when I fled with wrought it with her Il know it. wrought silver, which ear, when she selected aidens to care for the d how have I betrayed indeed sinned ry. "But God will en as he forgave King guilty of murder, i

h that my heart is nto the dust; but, alas!

peace!" troubled. She raised " Ah, Son of God! s if to herself, "would ere to minister to this As for me, I know not her." Then she spoke woman. "Dost thou woman. "Dost ho is called Jesus? CONTINUED.

NG OF LIGHTS.

BAPTISM-ON OTHER est impressive cere e rite of Holy Baptisn that place where the ted candle, with the fol

admonition: Receive ght; and preserve your lessly; keep the Com-God in order that when come to the marriage un to meet him with all lis celestial palace, and everlasting and live for Amen. significant of great

ence they were used on great moment. The loyed them on the feasts ulcan and Prometheus, s used them on all their Out of the great respect had for the garments of st, a light was kept condeposited in the towe ia" at Jerusalem. or severeign pontiff, of ever seen in his palace g a profusion of lamps urning around him, and nown fact that a certain nitary—a son of one of ads—upon occasion of his country some years ago, down in the apartm

wo wax candles had been ighted before him. ery common in the East. History of the Mass.

of God's Help.

and approves our best strivings, even though to sciousness ining. A loving mother, er hand invitingly to her inning to toddle, welcomes is effort to respond, not-its failures in its repeatis her child's longing to hat gladdens the mother's a failure to respond to g hand would be unlike a God has even more than ove. His welcome to the o stumbles on the way to surer than to one or moves erect, in another food judges our actions by estriving to do, rather obvious failures, such as erceive.

ent Cure for Neuralgia. ent ture for Neuralgia-sufferers state that no remady gra so quickly as a hot applica-serviline, the strongest ini-erviline is certainly very pene-as a powerful influence of the strongest of the strongest is, which it destroys almost as he is highly recommended Lumbago, Sciatica, and Tooth-ry a 25c. bottle, it's all right.

ry a 25c. bottle, it's all right. S Like Dr. Hamilton's. EEO REGULATOR.—To bring the is into symmetrical working is sicians when they find a patient stomachic irregularities, and for ey can prescribe nothing better as Vogetable Pills, which will be nt medicine of surprising virus. refractory organs into subjecting them to normal action in on only can they perform their or the surprise of the sur

A PERILOUS WALK

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN ADVENTURE IN PIONEER DAYS.

By Charles G. D. Roberts. In the years between 1840 and 1850, settlers were few and scattered in what settiers were lew and scattered in what is now the fertile and prosperous Aroostook region of northeastern Maine. The red deer had not yet retreated before the rifle and the axe of the pioneer; where the deer lingered, there lingered, too, their hereditary foes, the wolves. Seldom gathering to the hunt charged the vanishing of certain strayed

The following adventure was told me by an old lady, Mrs. Hetty Turner, part of whose childhood was passed in a pioneer's cabin on the head waters.

"Eddie, catching a glimpse of his a pioneer's cabin on the head waters of the Arocstook River. Her father, James Atkinson, a widower, devoted his winters to lumbering and his summers to hewing himself a farm out of the wilderness; and Hetty took charge of the cabin, the chickens, and the pig. Schooling she had had at her former home, and her father's small library accompanied her into the backwoods.

"Our nearest neighbors," said Mrs.
Turner: "were Cyrus Turner's family.

"Our nearest neighbors," said Mrs. rner, "were Cyrus Turner's family, about three miles away. They were on the main Caribou road, while we had settled on Hardwood Ridge, where the land was better. A rough wood-road ran from our place about two miles, till it struck the Caribou road about a

mile this side of Turner's.
"Mr. Turner had had a large family before he moved up the Arosstook, but had lost all but the two eldest boys in came to them, a boy and a girl. At the time I am telling of, the little boy was between four and five years old, and the little girl perhaps six.

"They took a great fancy to me, and father liked to see them around, so one of their big brothers used to bring them over to our place pretty often to

spend the day.

"One sunny September afternoon, when father was off in the woods, I heard the patter of little feet outside the door, and small fists knocking for admittance. It was the two little

asked them where Tom was-Tom was my favorite of their big brothers— and what had made him hurry away so. They told me they had come all the way alone. They said their father and Tom and Bill were away somewhere. and their mother had gone to sleep, after washing the dinner dishes; and they wanted to see me 'just awfully,' so they walked !

Of course I was pleased at such devotion. I kissed the hot and dusty little faces, and brought out a liberal supply of milk and molasses cake which soon disappeared. But presently I thought of the anxiety Mrs. Turnr would feel when she found the children were missing. So I decided to walk right back with them, and to depend on getting Mr. Turner or one of

pend on getting Mr. Turner or one of the boys to drive me home.

"First, however, I had to do the milking, and then get father's supper ready. I left a note on his plate tell-ing him where I had gone, and then started off with my little visitors. They were very loath to go at first; but I ex-plained to them that soon it would be getting dark in the woods, and we should all be frightened.

"Even as I spoke I noticed with some uneasiness that the shadows were growing long. I hurried off at as quick a pace as I thought the little ones could stand, and the first half mile of our

a spring by the roadside, and put them inside his sock. This gave him some relief, but he had to cling to my hand and walk slowly.

"I think we must have been a good mile from the crossroads, when all at once Mamie, who was flitting about."

"Among the trees like a streak. Het fly my stick, but missed him — and came my stick, but missed him — and came

mile from the crossroads, when all at once Mamie, who was flitting about, untiring as a bird, stepped short, and But as for me, I just went all to pieces,

exclaimed in a frightened voice:
"'Look, Hetty; look at the big dog!'
"'Big g'ay dog!' remarked Eddie,
looking over his shoulder with much

Vhen I glanced back along the road, I couldn't help giving a little scream of fright. There was a huge wolf following us! He was keeping along the shady side of the road, and when we stopped he stopped, too, skulk

ing behind a tree.
"When I saw that he was not going to rush right upon us I took courage again. But the children had been

frightened by my fear.
"' Isn't it a dog, Hetty?' asked Mamie, her eyes getting very big.
"'No,' said l, 'I don't think it is Come and take hold of my other hand.'
And I began to drag Eddie forward at rate that must have hurt his sore

foot a good deal.
"But Mamie was not satisfied. "' Is it a wolf?' she asked with trembling lips. When I was silent, she suddenly burst out crying, and began

" For us to separate would be fatal. The wolf would leave us, and attack

I dropped Eddie's hand and sprang after Mamie like a flash; and the poor little fellow, thinking we had both de serted him, cried out in bitterest grief, and ran after us as fast as his short legs could carry him. As I caught Mamie, the look of despair and desolation on the little one's face was such as

I can never forget.
"Heavy as he was, I had to pick him up and carry him a little way. I kept tight hold of Mamie with one hand till I explained that if she ran away from Eddie and me the wolf would go

right after her and eat her up. After that she kept tight hold of my petti-

" Meanwhile the animal had skulked a little nearer. He was waiting for the dark to come. As there was three of of us, and I was pretty tall, he didn't like to spring ou us in the daylight. I looked through the treetops at the Western sky, and my heart sank as I saw that it would be dark before we could get to our journey's end.

"We made desperate haste now, and whenever Eddie began to give out wolves. Seldom gathering to the nunt in packs, threse wolves were little accounted of by the settlers; but to their stealthy depredations might be charged the vanishing of certain strayed in the strategie on till my own breath quite failed me. The shadows kept deepending, and as they deepened that dreadchildren, or solitary women, or tired ful form behind us kept drawing nearer At last, as I set Eddie down for the third or fourth time, the wolf made a short run forward, as if to spring upon

say made any difference, and it was, oh! so slow, dragging the poor little fellow along; and at last I just burst out crying myself. "Of course that started Mamie, and

to give up.

to tell on my nerves so that wasn't quite myself.
"However, it was just that crying of had lost all but the two eldest boys in an epidemic of diphtheria. Then, in the backwoods, two more children made bothered the wolf so that he kept waiting for it to get a little darker. And then, which was more important, the sound was carried on the still evening air till it could be distinctly heard on the main Caribou road.

"Tom Turner was tramping wearily omeward along the main road, having been into Cariboa on business for his father. As he neared the crossroad a queer sound reached his ears. At first he thought it was an Indian devil screeching, and quickened his steps. Then it came clearer, on little puff of breeze. It was a child crying

terribly.
"Tom Turner forgot his fatigue, and started up the crossroad on a run, swing-ing his heavy stick. He was not a hundred yards away from us, but hidden view around a turn of the road, when the wolf, growing bolder, crept quite to our heels, with a terrible

At that sound my knees gave way As I sank in the dust and beneath me. As I sank in the dust and stones I hardly noticed the shrill screams of the children, but I remember giving them a shove ahead and telling them to run! Then I shut my eyes. and expected the next instant to feel the wolf's teeth in my throat.

"After lying in this stupor of fear for perhaps half a minute, which seemed to me an age, I felt a dim surprise. Then the horrible thought occurred to me that the wolf had sprung upon the children. I leaped to my feet

and stared wildy around.

"There was no wolf in sight. But—could I trust my eyes? There was Tom stepping up to my side, with both chilstepping up to my side, with both chil-dren sobbing in his arms! "I caught tight hold of him with

both hands, and clung to him, crying harder than I had ever cried before, till presently I heard him say: Hetty, brace up and come along home, and then I'll hitch up old Bess and drive you back to your place after

When I had wiped my eyes, and

animal on earth."-Catholic Columbian.

Prayer to St. Jude.

Here is a prayer to St. Jude to be said in cases despaired of: "St. Jude, glorious apostle, faithful servant and friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor has caused you to be forgotten by many, but the true Church invokes you universally as the patron of things desbut the true Church invokes you universally as the patron of things despaired of. Pray for me, who am so miserable; pray for me, that finally I may receive the consolation and the succor of Heaven in all my necessities, tribulations, and sufferings, particularly (here make your request), and that I may bless God with the elect throughout elegnity. Amen." out eternity. Amen."

Learn How to Pray.

Let us therefore no longer blame God, but let us therefore no longer blame God, but let us blame ourselves for the non-success of our prayers. "You ask," says St. James, "and receive not, be-cause you ask amiss." You are so proud You are so proud you think you ask properly, and so unjust that you throw all the blame on God. Let us begin by learning how to this is what very few of us know how to do; when we have learnt this, when we ask what we ought, and as we

LAY APOSTLES.

Anti, o isa Casket. The general intention recommended by the Holy Father to the prayers of the League of the Sacred Heart for the first menth of the new year was Lay Apostles. Leo XIII. strongly desires see the laity take a more active part in carrying on good works than they have since the Reformation. After the cataciysm, it was natural enough that may be said to be yet in its ingression. lay activity, like lay reading of the for a time. There are phases of war when martial law is necessary, and the restrictions placed upon the laity at the Reformation, depriving them of privileges which they had enjoyed prior to that event, were a species of martial law, not intended to be enduring, certainly not intended to last till the present day. Now, as in the time of the Apostles, it is not belitting that the priesthood should neglect the preaching of the Word of God in order to devote the priesthood. themselves to the care of tables. Circumstances have often compelled pastors me exclusive management of the temporal affairs of their parishes, but this compulsion is growing this compulsion is growing very rare, and the pastors are glad of it: if they are not they should be. Some of them, it may be, still have a distrust that the laity when entrusted with any work which even indirectly concerns the Church will go astray, or will attempt to pass the bounds set for them. On the other hand, the laity having been so long according to leave everything to the accustomed to leave everything to the management of the priest are grown I began to feel as if we should just have indolent and apathetic, and in some cases almost resent being called on to You see, the strain was do anything more than to hand in their mey contributions. It is a bad combination; distrust on the part of elergy; indifference on the part of the aity,-a combination which should be broken up and that right speedily. The Jesuits are certainly a strong co tive element in the Church, yet the Jesuit editor of the Messenger Magaine has the following remarks in his

January number:
"When a few months ago it was announced that Archbishop Keane, of Dubuque, had decided to constitute laymen trustees of the Church in his archdiocese, there was a cry of alarm in many of our Catholic newspapers, nd His Grace had finally to declare that he had been misrepresented. What better arrangement could he have made than that which to-day obtains in our best organized dioceses? more natural than to have men of affairs co-operating with our pastors in trans-acting the business inseparable from the management of a parish? For want of such co-operation there is very poo management in many places, and altogether too little interest on the part of prominent laymen in the welfare of our parishes and other institutions. It is unfair to leave every buiden and responsibility to the priest, and in not few instances it has proved disastrous

The visiting of the sick poor is sure-ly a priestly duty, yet a French layman, Fredric Ozanam, founded a society of laymen whose duty it should be to visit the sick poor and relieve their wants. It is no disparagement of the clergy to say that this society, the St. Vincent de Paul Society, has perfomed this duty better than the clergy alone could have done it. It is "the care of tables" again, which in this age of the world seems to be the work not of the diagonate but of the laity. We have before us a report of what was done by the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Ne York City during the year 1902. Forty six thousand five hundred and sevent eight visits were made to the poor in their homes, and groceries, fuel, and journey was soon left behind.

"Then, however, I had to slacken our speed. Eddie's little fat legs were getting very tired. He had to sit down on a log and rest. Meanwhile, Mamie and I picked blackberries, both for ourselves and Eddie; and when we started on again, I was careful not to go so fast. But it made me uncomfortable to see there was no chance of reaching the Turners' till after sundown.

"In a little while Eddie began to complain of his foot hurting. I took off his shoe and found a severe stone-bruise; so I wet a couple of leaves in a spring by the roadside, and put them inside his sock. This gave him some inside his sock is the sociation, and the first sound a severe stone-bruise; so I wet a couple of leaves in a spring by the roadside, and put them inside his sock. This gave him some inside his sock. This gave him some inside his sock is the sociation, and the first sound in the sociation is the sociation is the sociation in the sociation is the soci elothing distributed to them. A two

Ladies of Charity, after the model of the society of that name founded by St. Vincent de Paul, as "a body of Chris-But as for me, I just went all to pieces, and acted like a fool.

"I fainted on the kitchen floor, and had to be put to bed; and instead of driving home with Tom after supper, I was sick in that bed for three days. Even now, although I've never seen a two moves a fraid of wolves than of any I'm more afraid of wolves than of any I'm wolves I married and unmarried, living in their own families. There are 282 members, active and honorary, and during the first ten months of 1902 they paid 21. 360 visits to the sick and poor, brought 177 persons to baptism, 137 children to Catholic schools, and 511 board school children to religious instruction; they have brought about 32 conversions and have induced 185 careless Catholics to return to the practice of their religion. The Rescue Society of the same diocese provided for 564 destitute children, an increase of 405 over the number saved in the previous year.

In imitation of their sisters in Paris

and London—for the great ladies of the French capital are even more de-voted to the work of visiting and relieving the poor and suffering than these of London — a Prison Committee of Catholic ladies has been formed in of Catholic ladies has been formed in New York on which are seen such names as Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Miss Iselin, Mrs. Delaucey Kane and other leaders of lashion, who will now be useful as well as ornamental members of society. This committee during the year 1902 paid 980 visits to the city prisons and 308 visits to homes of prisoners. One of the test features of the work is the followhomes and by sympathy and encouragement helping them to overcome the prejudice and distrust with which their neighbors regard them. Young girls,

especially, who have "done time " are especially, who have "done time" are very apt to drift into evil courses through inability to find some honorable means of livelihood. This Prisons Com-mittee had the satisfaction of placing 47 such girls in good positions last year. To all such workers as these the Holy Father gives a special blessings for them

Father gives a special blessing; for the he has requested special prayers throughout the world during January, may be said to be yet in its infancy. Too much is still expected of the priest. Protestants it is quite the othe cases, have no influence outside the pulpits, and church attendance is growing smaller every year. The great strength of Protestantism to-day lies in the Y. M. C. A., the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor, and similar socie ties, all carried on by lay activity. est et ab hoste doceri. The editor of the Messenger, in the article already referred to, speaks of the "evils that will surely come upon us if we do not and with due modesty assert, lves, not only in religious, but in every legitimate secular enterprise for the welfare of our fellow men." "Do not imagine," continues Father Wynne, "that you must be forever waiting the d or direction of your pastor; ordinarily he needs your information as to what is most needed, and he will be only too pleased to find you initiative and enterprising.

TRANSUBSTANTIATI N.

DISTINGUISHED ROMAN CATHOLIC THEOLOGIAN ON A REMARK BY BISHOP BURGESS.

To the Editor of The Sun :

Sir-It was very gracious of Bishop Burgess, in his speech last night, re-ported in the Sun, to compliment the holic Church for standing up like bulwark against divorce. 'It is a y, however, that so few of his co-re that, after praising the Catholic teh for teaching and defending lity, he should find fault with that of her dogmas which is the life and

I think the doctrine of transubstantion is foolish," said the Bishop. large capital it would aptly reent the principle of his and of all ont.

Ont. medicate the transfer of the tr e of divine authority and of Christ. et he might have been a little mor autious in using his "I" so dogmatic lly if he had remembered that many his own co-religionists, some of them us and elever, worshiping very near erry's, disagree with him and agree in the Greek, the Russian and the polic Church in admitting the dogof transubstantiation.

"I shall not quote any text of Scripure to prove this, because space will not permit, and, besides a text of eripture newadays has very little eight possibly with the Bishop and ertainly none with so many clever ergymen of his sect who have rejected e veracity and the inspiration the be veracity and the inspiration the gible, and who have preferred to follow the German rationalist Harnack, ather than the Vatican council, in ingrapting the sacred text. Yet a rpreting the sacred text. little bit of serious thought may make modify his opinion and withdraw draw the epithet "foolish." fact is that transubtantiation is a most rational doctrine for one who what religion really means. Let us Religion is a tie of love between man

Religion is a tie of love obtained it cen-turies ago; and the correctness of the definition is not disputed. Now, if religion is a tie of love between man religion is a tie of love between man and God, perfect religion is the most perfect tie between man and God; and so we have the following logical process. We have, first, natural religion in which the natural man is united to God, his Creator, by the intellect, which knows, and the will, which obeys and loves Him. But this form of religion is imperfect, because it is purely spiritual. The bodyjof man, which is a constituent part of him, is left out. A constituent part of him, is left out. A second and more perfect form of relig-ion, then, will be one in which human flesh and blood as well as a perfect human soul become immediately united to God; and this takes place in supernatural religion in the Incarnation, which all orthodox Chrisincarnation, which all orthodox Chris-tians admit. But the Incarnation is not the union of a divine person with every man's body and soul. A more perfect union is still possible; and that takes place when the loving God, Who prompted by love created us, Who prompted by love became incarnate and prompted by love became incarriage and redeemed us, prompted by the same love, renders it possible for every individual of the human race to become united, soul and body, to the soul and body and divine personality of the Incarnate God. A closer union that this between man and God is inconceivable; between man and God is inconcervable; and the religion that teaches and prac-tices this doctrine is therefore the only perfect one. By it we may "become partakers of the divine nature," which s the aim and purpose of the Christian

If the good Bishop will think it over If the good Bishop will think it over and read Chrysostom and Ambrose and Augustine and Cardinal Newman and the good logical and profound Thomas Aquinas he will not be so free in using the word "foolish" when speaking of their faith; but if he should use it again discussing the théological matters let, him mut the "toolish" nearen to his let him put the "foolish" nearer to his

HENRY A. BRANN, D. D., Rector of St. Agnes's Church New York, Jan. 23.

Not our Ways.

How often the words of the Creat-or have been verified: "My ways are not your ways; as the heavens are exalted above the earth, so my ways are exalted above your ways." I decree of a pagan Emperor broug Joseph and Mary to Bethlehem,

ONLY A SLIGHT COLD.

YET IT MAY LEAD TO CONSUMPTION AND

AN EARLY GRAVE. If your blood is poor or watery, a ouch of cold or influenza will settle in lungs, and the slight cough of tos cough of to-morrow.

weak lung are caused by weak blood; weak blood i an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of

Stop that cough by enriching your Their ministers, except in rare have no influence outside the s, and church attendance is grow-make now, rich, red blood. They and resisting power to the lungs. They make now, rich, red mood. They have resisting power to the lungs. They have saved hundreds from a consumptive's grave. Here is a positive proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure where other medicines fail. MissKatie Henry, Charlottetowa, P. E. I., says: "Some months ago I got caught in a rain storm, and the wetting was followed by a cold. At first I paid but little attention to it, but as the cold clung to me and finally developed into a hacking ough, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor, who gave me a bottle of medi-cine. Unfortunately, it did not help me and I began to grow pale, lost in weight and my appetite completely left me I and my appetite was now regularly under the care of the doctor, who told me my lungs were affected, and that I was threatened with consumption. The doctor's treatment did not seem to benefit me in the least. I steadily grew weaker, and finally was compelled to remain in bed. At this time a friend urged me to try Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills, and even bought me three boxes before I finally consented t take them. I have reason now to bless my friend's persistence, because I felt better before all the pills were gone, and I gladly continued the treatment, and was soon able to be out of bed and take a walk each day. I am now in the however, that so few of his co-remists agree with him either in ciple or practice; and it is a double him either in ciple or practice; and it is a double benefit some other sufferer.

All diseases which come from blood or weak nerves can be driven from the system by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which may be had from post paid at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes and medicines said to be "just as good do not cure.

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ness, It relieves quickly and cures permanently. We advisa our readers to try Catarrhezone. Price \$100, trial size 250. Deuggists,
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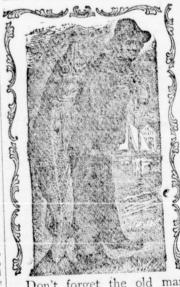
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effect said.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its figure in your lungs, and you will soon observed to an untimely share in this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure busing Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in chain coughs cold brenshifts and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.



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Little Lizette (poem) (illustrated.)
Cont Little Maid (illustrated)
Hush n-by Baby (illustrated)
A Work of Art.
A What The Children Say.)
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O. M. B. A.—Branch No. 4, London, Mests on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every massa, at 3 colock, at their ball on Albion Block Richmond Street. T. J. O'Mears, Pres-13 c. F. F. Royls, Socrebary