

This presentation from abundant treasures of analecta and anthology affords many interpretations and many studies more or less directed to the great subject of motherhood—the true woman's crown of life and her divine mission from God himself.

Mother! is there in any language a sweeter word, or one that can more fully awaken our recollections of pleasant days? Yes, "the mother, in her office, holds the key of the soul, and she it is who stamps the coin of character and makes the being who would be savage, but for her gentle care, a Christian man; then crown her the queen of the world."

"As unto the bow the cord is
So unto the man is woman;
Though she bends him, she obeys him;
Though she draws him, yet she follows;
Useless each without the other."

—Longfellow.

ONE RESULT OF SUGGESTION.

By A. C. E.

"A fee of \$10,000 will gladly be paid to any physician who will guarantee to cure a young lady of hysterical attacks, it being understood that the money will not be paid until a year has passed and there has been no recurrence of the attacks in that time. No one but a duly qualified physician need apply. Box 298, Express."

Jerrold Cunningham had just returned to America after doing four years' graduate work in continental, English and Scotch hospitals, rich in neurological knowledge but very poor in financial equipment.

His neat brass door-plate on an up-town fashionable boarding house where he was *en pension*, and where he occupied a suite of apartments which would soon land him in the poor house if he had to wait long for practice, proclaimed to passers-by and the community the particular specialty to which he would confine himself.

He was glancing casually over the advertising columns of his morning *Express*, when the above advertisement caught his eye.

"Would it be professional to answer that advertisement?" was the first thought which flashed through his mind.