

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two.

Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto.

JUST A MAN.

She derided man's devices, scorched with scornful words his views.

But she fell too sick to travel, preach or teach or hold the gavel.

Lay quite twisted up with pain; and her sisters never brought her

Not one cup of fresh water, while she tossed and called in vain.

Then it was that man the evangelist, the creature born to savage,

Tender trust and love bestowed, came and cared and watched and fed her.

All her letters wrote and read her, for she had her husband near.

—Ave Mari.

NON-SECTARIAN.

Divine All Meet on a Common Level and are of one Accord in Proclaiming

the Healing Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves in Thirty Minutes.

"When I know anything is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to

urge it." Rev. J. A. Macdonald, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder after having been cured of a

very malignant form of catarrh, not the only great divine on this continent who could, and who has preached the

merit of this medicine on the wonderful cure effected by this famed remedy. What names

are more familiar to Canadians than the Rev. A. Westman; Lord Bishop of Toronto, and Dr. Langtry, of the

Church of England; the Rev. Manly Fraser, of Knox Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, or the noted Methodist preacher-traveller, Dr. W. E. Whitmore, of Toronto.

All these men have proven what is claimed for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and have given their written testimonials to it.—Sold by Geo. E. Hughes.

ELIZABETH

The Exiles of Siberia.

FROM THE PENCIL OF MRS. SOPHIE COLETT.

(From the Catholic Review.)

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

Springer and Phedora knew not that it was their daughter's intention

to leave them on the morrow, but when they embraced her in the morning, they felt that sensation of

involuntary terror which all animated beings experience on the eve of a storm that threatens them.

Wherever Elizabeth moved Phedora followed her with her eyes, and often seized her suddenly by the arm, without daring to ask her the question that hovered on her lips. But she spoke of employment and had for her on the following day, giving orders for different works to be done several days hence. Thus did she endeavor to reassure herself by her own words; but her heart was not at ease, and the silence of her daughter spoke most feelingly to it of her departure.

"During dinner," said Elizabeth, "I was told that you shall go to the lake with your father, to fish in the lake." Her daughter looked at her in silence, while the tears involuntarily fell from her eyes.

Springer, agitated by the same anxiety as Phedora, addressed himself to her. "My child," said he, "do you hear your mother's desire? You are to go with me to-morrow."

Elizabeth reclined her head on her father's shoulder, saying in a whisper, "To-morrow you must console my mother."

Springer changed color. It was enough for Phedora. She asked no more; she was certain the departure of her child had been mentioned, but it was a subject she wished not to hear, for the moment it was spoken of before her must be that of giving her consent, and she indulged the hope that, till this consent was granted, her child would not dare to leave home. Springer collected all his firmness, for he saw that on the morrow he must sustain the law of his child and the anguish of Phedora. He knew not whether he could arrive at the sacrifice he had to make—a sacrifice to which he never could have submitted but from the excess of love he bore his daughter. Concealing his emotion, he received the intelligence with composure, and feigned to be content, in order to bestow upon her the only recompense worthy of her virtues.

How many secret emotions, how many afflicting unobeyed sensations agitated the mind of the parents on this day of trial! Sometimes they exchanged the most tender caresses, and at others they appeared a prey to the most heartfelt grief. The missionary sought to

rouse their spirits by reciting all the histories in the sacred writings in which Providence had rewarded in a special manner the sacrifices of filial piety and parental resignation. He insinuated that the difficulties of the journey would not be great, as a man of high consequence, whom he would not name, had afforded him the means of rendering it easier and more pleasant than it seemed to be. Thus passed the day, and when night arrived Elizabeth, on her knees, in broken accents, entreated her parents' blessing. Her father approached her. The tears streamed down his manly cheeks. His daughter held out her arms, and he beheld in her smile the sign of a farewell. His heart became too much oppressed to permit him to weep; and, placing his hands upon her head, he recommended her to the protection of the Almighty. Elizabeth then, turning round to her mother, said: "And you, my mother, will you not likewise bestow your blessing upon your child?"

"To-morrow," replied she, in a voice almost stifled with the agony of grief! "To-morrow."

"And why not to-day, my mother?"

"Oh, yes," answered Phedora, turning to her. "To-day, to-morrow, every day." Elizabeth bowed her head, while her parents, their hands raised, with trembling voices pronounced a solemn benediction on her.

The missionary, with a cross in his hand, stood at a little distance praying for them. It was the picture of virtue praying for innocents.

It was now May—that season of the year when, between the deepening shades of twilight and the glimmering dawn of day, there are scarcely two hours of night. Elizabeth had employed this time in making preparations for her departure. She had provided herself with a traveling dress and a change of shoes and stockings. It had been her constant practice for nearly a year to work at night after she had retired to her chamber, that she might get these things in readiness unknown to Phedora. During the same period of time she had reserved from each of her collations some dried fruits and a little flour, in order to defer as long as possible that moment when she must have recourse to the charity of strangers. But she was determined not to take anything from the dwelling of her parents, where little was to be found but what necessity required. The whole amount of her treasure were eight or ten kopecks. This was all the money she had to traverse a space of more than eight hundred leagues.

"Father," said she to the missionary, knocking softly at his door, let us now depart, while my parents are asleep. Do not let us awake them; they will grieve soon enough. They sleep tranquilly, thinking we cannot leave without passing through their chamber. But the window of this apartment is not high. I can easily jump out, and will then assist you in getting down." The missionary agreed to this strategem of filial tenderness, which was to spare the parents and child the agony of parting. As soon as they were in the forest, Elizabeth walked a few steps hastily forward, but, turning her head once again towards the dwelling she had abandoned, her sobs almost stifled her. Bathed in tears, she rushed back to the door of the apartment in which her parents slept. "O Heaven," cried she, "watch over this, guard them, preserve them, and grant that I may never pass this threshold again if I am destined to behold them no more." She then rose, and, turning, beheld her father standing before her. "O, my father! Are you here? Why did you come?"

"To see you, to embrace you, to bless you once more, to say to you, my Elizabeth, if during the days of your childhood, I have let one day pass without showing proofs of my tenderness; if once I have made your tears flow; if a look, an expression of harshness has afflicted your heart, before you go pardon me for it; pardon your father, that, if he is doomed not to see you again, he may die in peace."

"Oh, do not talk thus," interrupted Elizabeth.

"And your poor mother," continued he, "when she awakes what shall I say to her? What shall I answer when she asks for her child? She will seek you in the forest, on the borders of the lake, everywhere; and I shall follow, weeping with her and calling despondingly for our child, who will no longer hear us."

At these words Elizabeth, overwhelmed and almost fainting, supported herself against the walls of the hut. Her father, seeing that he had affected her beyond her strength, reproached himself for his want of fortitude. "My child," said he in a more composed voice, "take courage, I will promise, if not to comfort your mother, at least to encourage her to support your absence with fortitude, and will restore to you who you return hither. Yes, my child, whether the enterprise of your filial piety be crowned with success or not, your parents will not die till they have embraced you again." He then addressed the missionary, who, with eyes cast down, stood at a distance, deeply affected by this scene of affection: "Father," said Springer, "I entrust to your care a jewel which

is invaluable. It is more precious than my heart's blood; far more precious than my life. Nevertheless, with full confidence I entrust it to you. Depart, then, together, and may Heaven watch over both. To guard her celestial powers will arm themselves; and that dust which formed the mortal part of her ancestors will be reanimated; the All-Powerful Being, the Father and Protector of my Elizabeth, will not suffer her to perish."

Without venturing to look at her father again, Elizabeth departed with the missionary. The morning dawn now began to illuminate the summits of the mountains, and gild the tops of the dark firs; but all nature was still wrapped in profound silence. No breath of wind ruffled the smooth surface of the lake, not agitated with its waves the leaves of the trees. The birds had not begun to sing, nor did a sound escape even from the smallest insect. It seemed as if nature preserved a respectful silence, that the voice of a father, calling down benedictions on his child, might penetrate through the forest which now divided them.

I have attempted to convey an idea of the grief of the father, but my powers are inadequate to describe that of the mother. How can I delineate her sensations when awakened by the grief of her husband, as she runs to him, and reading in his desponding attitude that she had lost her child fall to the ground in a state of unalterable anguish, that seems to spring her existence. In vain does Springer recall to her mind all the miseries attendant upon a life of banishment, endeavor to calm her grief; she attends not to his voice; he feels he has lost his influence, and can no longer reach her heart. The sorrows of a mother are beyond all human consolation, and can receive no aid from earthly sources. Heaven reserves to itself alone the power of soothing them; and if these agonizing sorrows are given to the weaker sex it is formed gentle and submissive to bow beneath the hand that chastises it, and to have recourse to the only comfort that remains.

It was in May that Elizabeth and her guide set out upon their journey. They were a month in crossing the marshy forests of Siberia, which at this season of the year are subject to terrible inundations. Sometimes the passants whom they overtook permitted them, for a trifling compensation, to mount their sledges; at night they took shelter in cabins so miserable that had not Elizabeth been insured to hardships and privations, she would scarcely have been able to take any repose.

Often she slept upon a wretched mattress, in a room scented with the fumes of tobacco and spirits, into which the wind penetrated through the broken windows; and, to complete her wretchedness, the whole family, and sometimes a part of their cattle, reposed in the same miserable apartment.

Forty versts from Tinoen, a town on the frontier of Siberia, is a woods in which a row of posts mark the boundary of the division of Tobolsk. Elizabeth observed them, and to her it appeared like a second parting to leave the territory which her parents inhabited. "Alas!" said she, "what a distance separates us now!" When she entered Europe, again the melancholy reflection occurred to her. To be in a different quarter of the world presented to her imagination the idea of a distance more immense than the vast extent of country she had crossed. In Asia she had felt the only human being on whom she had a claim and on whose affection she could rely, and what could she expect to find in that Europe, so celebrated for its enlightened? what in the imperial court, where riches and talents flowed in such abundance? Would she find in it a heart moved by her suffering, softened by her afflictions, or from whose commiseration she might hope for protection? At this thought one anguish presented itself to her mind. Alas! might she dare to indulge the hope of meeting him at St. Petersburg—but there was no chance. The mandate of the Emperor had sent him to the gulf in Livonia. There was not then, the remotest probability of finding him in Europe, a quarter of the globe that seemed to her to be inhabited by him only, because he was the only person there whom she knew. All her dependence, then, was upon Father Paul, and, in her ideas the man who had passed sixty years in rendering services to his fellow creatures must have great influence at the court of monarchs.

Ferns is nearly sixty hundred years old from Tobolsk. The roads are good, the land fertile and well cultivated. Young goods of birch are frequently intermixed with extensive fields, and opulent villages, belonging to the Russians and Tartars, are scattered about. The inhabitants appear so happy that it could hardly be imagined they breathed the air of Siberia. This tract of country contains good inns, abounding in luxuries hitherto unknown to Elizabeth, and which excited her astonishment.

The city of Perma, although the handsomest she yet had seen, shocked her, from the narrowness and dirtiness of the streets, the height of its buildings, the confused intermixture of fine houses and miserable huts, and closeness of the air. The

LAXA LIVER PILLS

CURE TORPID LIVER, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, AND DYSPEPSIA.

As a laxative, one pill acts perfectly, and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect.

One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation. PRICE 25 CENTS OR 5 FOR \$1.00.

town is surrounded by fens, and the country, as far as Casan (interposed with barren heaths and forests of firs), exhibits a gloomy aspect. In stormy seasons the lightning frequent falls upon these aged trees, which burn with rapidity, and appear like columns of the brightest red, surrounded with crowns of flame. Elizabeth and her guide frequently witnessed these flaming spectacles, and were often obliged to cross woods that were burning on each side of them. Sometimes they saw trees consumed at the roots, while their tops, which the fire had not reached, were supported only by the bark, or half blown down, formed an arch across the road. Others, falling with a tremendous crash one upon the other, made a pyramid of flame like the pyres of the ancients, on which pagan priests consumed the ashes of their heroes.

Amidst these dangers, and the more imminent ones they encountered in the passage of rivers that had overflowed their banks, Elizabeth was never disheartened. She even thought that the difficulties of her undertaking had been exaggerated. The weather, it is true was fine, and she often travelled in the cars or kibitz which were returning from Siberia, whether they had conveyed new eagles. For a few kopecks the travellers easily obtained permission of the drivers to ride as far as they went. Elizabeth accepted, without hesitation, the assistance of her guide for what she received from him was considered by her as the gift of Heaven.

About the beginning of September they arrived at the banks of the Thama, two hundred versts from Casan, having nearly accomplished half their journey. Had it been the will of Heaven that Elizabeth should complete her enterprise as easily as she had begun it she would have considered the happiness of her parents cheaply purchased. But it was her destiny to experience a sad reverse; and with the winter season, that period approached which was to put her steadfastness to the severest trial, and call forth all the exertions of her filial piety to gain for its reward a crown of immortal glory.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Robert E. Dell was received into the Church on October 4th, at the Birmingham Oratory, England. He is the eldest son of Rev. Robert Dell, some time fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and of St. Peter's, Birmingham, and was editor of the Surrey Mirror and organizing secretary of the committee for Church defense and Church instruction. Mr. Dell has been for the last three years stationed at Cardiff, and had only lately been appointed to the Midland district, with Birmingham as centre.

He matriculated at University College, Oxford, in 1884, at the age of nineteen.

The enthusiastic faith of the Paulist Fathers in their missionary work among non-Catholics seems to have been vindicated in a striking way on Sunday, the 13th, ult. On that day an orthodox Unitarian ministered the Sacrament of Confirmation to one hundred adult converts in the parish church conducted by the Paulists in New York City. This proves, if further proof were needed, that the apostolic work begun by Father Hottel has passed beyond the experimental stage.

Wonderful value in Ladies' Jackets for \$2.98 at Beer Bros. great sale.

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Many have tried for years to discover a remedy suitable to their own case for the Stomach, Bile, Indigestion, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints arising from Poor Digestion, Weak Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

To these we say: Try the new medicine—Laxa Liver Pills.

Read what people say. Here it is, Mrs. B. Lusk, Montreal, N. B., says "I have had me of constipation and sick headaches."

Mrs. J. J. Hill, South Bay, Ont., says "Laxa Liver Pills are excellent for sick headaches, causing no pain or griping."

Mrs. J. T. Thompson, Hamilton, Ont., says "They are a perfect cure for even the severest headaches."

People Talk Back.

Many people talk back. Here is one, Miss Katherine Weiss, Belleville, says: "I have had a pain in my back accompanied by general debility and tired nerves, and I have been unable to do my usual work for several weeks. I took your Laxa Liver Pills, which I am glad to say, entirely cured me. They are certainly a grand medicine and I can say in my case proved to be a thorough specific."

Miscellaneous Locals.

It was at Windsor, the fire was at its height, that the small boys at the corner did not mind it. He good in quiet, wonder at the roaring flames, and turning to talk to his friend said: "There's a hot time in the old town to-night!"

CANCER CAN BE CURED.

Cancer is the severest known form of blood disease. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most powerful blood medicine known. It cures cancer and all skin diseases. Proof: "My husband had two cancers taken off his face, and another was coming from his lip. He took two bottles of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS and is disappeared. I know this medicine is an excellent blood purifier." Mrs. Wm. Kirby, Akron, Erie Co., New York.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

REGULAR ACTION of the bowels is necessary to health. LAXA LIVER PILLS are the best occasion at cathartic for family or general use. Price 25c. Any drugist.

Boy—I want to buy some paper. Dealer—What kind of paper? Boy—I guess you better gimme bypaper I want to make a kite.

For the Children.

When coughs and colds distress the children, NOBWAY PINE SYRUP comes to the rescue. It soothes and breaks the throat, removes the phlegm, and is pleasant and easy to take.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures all pain in man or beast; for sprains, cuts, bruises, callous lumps, swellings, inflammation, rheumatism, and neuralgia it's a specific.

A Personal Item.

Mrs. Wm. Hambley, Belleville, Ont., says: "My husband was troubled with kidney complaint, rheumatism, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, etc., and could not get relief until I got a box of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS for him. He has now used four boxes in all and is perfectly cured."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS are the ones that cure. Remember the name, DOAN'S.

"Mamma, is the world round?" "Yes, Willie."

"Then how on earth can it come to an end?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS find DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP the best medicine to expel worms. Children like it—worms don't.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Jan. McKee, Linwood, Ont., writes: "I was cured of rheumatism by Minard's Liniment."

These well known gentlemen all assure that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Assistant—Here is an article from a contributor on the subject of temperance. Editor—Try it on the waste basket. It is always getting full—Odds and Ends.

NATURE'S MEDICINE.

Nature's medicine for constipation, liver complaint, sick headache, biliousness, jaundice, and allow complexion is Laxa-Liver Pills. They are a perfect laxative, never griping or causing pain. One pill each night for thirty days will cure constipation.

Mistress—Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as it can be. New Cook—Yes, mam; that's the way a sponge is made. It's well. Soak it in your tea, mam.—Pearson's.

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. One powder 5c., 3 for 10c., 10 for 25c.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Distress From Earache.

"I was troubled with earache for a long time," says Miss J. Johnson, Ingersoll, N. W. T., and after trying different remedies without success, used Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a last resort and I can really say that it cured me so completely that I have never had earache since."

Weak, nervous people having heart troubles, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills fortify the nerves, restore regular action to the heart, and cure every form of nervous or nerve trouble. Mrs. Gladys McMillan, Toronto, says: "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me of nervousness and palpitation. I was nervous that the least noise would startle me; but am now perfectly well."

Bank Defaulter—I would give 10 years of my life to get out of this scrape. Lawyer—Thank about what you offer, if I don't succeed in getting you off—Odds and Ends.

HOW TO GET RICH. We refer to the richness of the blood. If you are pale and thin, you are poor in strength and nerve power. Scott's Emulsion drives away thinness and palor, and brings rich blood and nerve power.

To Be Watched.

Watch that the bowels act regularly. Never neglect constipation, especially as it can be promptly and permanently cured by using BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. During five years I suffered from constipation and loss of appetite which reduced me to a grave state; but two bottles of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS completely cured me of my terrible sufferings." GEORGINA TRACY, Lathel, Mass.

People Talk Back.

Many people talk back. Here is one, Miss Katherine Weiss, Belleville, says: "I have had a pain in my back accompanied by general debility and tired nerves, and I have been unable to do my usual work for several weeks. I took your Laxa Liver Pills, which I am glad to say, entirely cured me. They are certainly a grand medicine and I can say in my case proved to be a thorough specific."

Toronto Gaiters, Best Yet

The newest and most fashionable in shape & color just received at

GOFF BROTHERS.

DR. CLIFT

OUR BIG EXHIBIT OF NEW CLOTHS

We are opening our different lines for the new season, with much the same feeling of confidence which a fellow experiences when he has a good thing. So many good cloths grouped together that it is impossible to tell you all about them. Come and see the

BEAUTIFUL LINES OF OVERCOATINGS,

the finest ever brought to the city; and Trousers, the finest you ever laid eyes on; and for Suits, they are beautiful in the extreme. Those goods will be shown with much pleasure, and will be on exhibit this afternoon and to-morrow.

John MacLeod & Co., Merchant Tailors.

Never in the history of Furniture buying was its purchasing power so great as at our store now. Especially is this true in buying fancy rockers. Our line of

Beautiful Cobble Seat Rockers, Rattan Rockers and reception chairs, fancy upholstered, Oak Rockers, is the best money can buy, and they are marked at the price of cheap goods. We furnish homes.

An early SETTLEMENT of all ACCOUNTS Will Greatly Oblige Us.

REMEMBER THE OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE

When you want a pair of Shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town.

A. E. McEAMON, THE SHOE MAN, Queen Street.

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections. MONEY TO LOAN.

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND BRUISES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

They are mild, thorough and prompt in action, and form a valuable aid to BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DIZZIES.

NEW SERIES.

Calendar for 1898

MOON'S CHANGES Full Moon, 8th, 12h. 41. 94. Last Quarter, 16th, 12h. 9. New Moon, 23rd, 3h. 42.7. First Quarter, 30th, 3h. 16.

Day of Sun Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat

1 Wed 2 Thu 3 Fri 4 Sat 5 Sun 6 Mon 7 Tue 8 Wed 9 Thu 10 Fri 11 Sat 12 Sun 13 Mon 14 Tue 15 Wed 16 Thu 17 Fri 18 Sat 19 Sun 20 Mon 21 Tue 22 Wed 23 Thu 24 Fri 25 Sat 26 Sun 27 Mon 28 Tue 29 Wed 30 Thu 31 Fri

ST. JOHN WEEK

4,992 Columns a Year. 16 Pages

ONE DOLLAR

The best Weekly for old and new subscribers. Full Shipping Notice. Tailors' and Barbers' Notices. The Turf, the Field and the Forest. Despatches and Correspondence. The World's News. SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY. \$1.00 from a New Subscriber per Week for Weekly Sun till 31. 1898.

Call and see our Type-setting operation. The greatest in the West.

ST. JOHN DAILY

Is a Newspaper

FIRST, THE TIME

3 CENTS Five Dollars per copy.

In the Quantity, Variety, and Quality of its Despatches and News, it has No Rival.

Using Mergenthaler's Type-setting Machine, it is printed from 30 to 40 Lines per Hour.

Established in 1878, it has long enjoyed a popularity which is increasing every day. Advertising rates favorable.

Address: SUY PRINTING OFFICE, ST. JOHN'S.

FIRE INSURANCE

The Royal Insurance Liverpool, The Sun Fire office, The Phoenix Insurance Brooklyn, The Mutual Life Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above \$300,000,000. Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlement.

JOHN McEAMON

North British and FIRE AND INSURANCE

ESTABLISHED

TRANSACTS every description of Life Business at favorable rates.

This Company has favorably known for its promptness in this line for many years.

FRED. W. HYATTSON, Building, Charlottetown, Jan. 21, 1898-ly

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND AT-LAW

Agent for Credit Fund of the Government of the Province of New Brunswick. Office, Great Street, Near Bank Nova Scotia. Nov 893-ly

A. A. McLEAN, Barrister, Solicitor, &c., &c.

BROWN'S BLOCK.

To our Customers.

An early SETTLEMENT of all ACCOUNTS Will Greatly Oblige Us.

Fennell & Chandler.

DR. MORRIS, New Goods!

Physician & Surgeon, Mt. Stewart. New Goods! New Goods!

First-Class Honor Graduate and Scholarship Winner, University of Pennsylvania.

Formerly Resident Physician and Surgeon in the Howard Hospital and Infirmary of Philadelphia. Afterwards resident Physician and Surgeon in the Philadelphia Hospital.

Arrangements made that in a few days Telephone or Telegraph calls from Morris, Peabody, Fort Augustus and surrounding districts, also Bedford and other Stations