A CONTRACTOR OF A STATE OF A THE TRUE WITNESS AND UATHULIU CHRONICLE, MARCH 25, 1896.



FASHION AND FANCY.

It is too early for genuine novelties in spring wraps which can be accepted as the reigning style of the season, but a few models which are at least new may serve as suggestions of things to come Capes and jackets will both be warm, and the latter, cut with loose fronts and sack backs, seem destined to lead the style in coats. They are made in smoothfaced cloths and in velvet as well, when the yoke is usually trimmed with jet. The plaited back is much more graceful than the straight cut, and the yoke of the velvet coat is covered with colored silk passementerie, while black accor dion-plaited chiffon forms the enaulets and full neck ruche.

Another coat of black cloth is slightly ourved at the side seam to fit into the figure, and the fulness is arranged in two decided box plaits. The epaulets are of white satin, closely beaded with black. Capes are cut reasonably full and more sloping on the shoulder to hang gracefully over the drooping sleeves, and finished at the neck with a ruche of ribbon and chiffon, unless made of cloth, when they have a high standing collar. One model is carried out in black duchess satin, decorated with applique figures of colored passementer e, and has a V of black velvet d wn the back and front edged with a mill of black kilted chiffon.

Another cape is decidedly a summer garment, and is made of gauzy black gronadine over a black glace silk lining. Chine silk flowers are applied at in-tervals with opal colored beads and black paillettes, and the ruffle on the edge and ruche around the neck are double, of black chiffon over white. Tailor-made capes are in all the shades of fawn cloth, stitched around with white silk, and a stylish high collar is cut out in squares around the edge, where it is faced with velvet.

HOME MATTERS.

Warm fect are an essential to happimess and health, and if proper footwear does not keep your feet warm you had better consult a physician and get a tonic for your system, which is in all probability run down. Generally, howover, cold feet are the result of improper foot dressing, the shape or material being in fault. Ordinary leather is fit only for warm weather and low shoes, as it lacks both porosity and capacity for absorption-being in this respect too much like rubber. No toot can romain either comfortable or healthy if kept in a perpetual bath of its own emanations and excretions. Leather, especially that of the more porous varieties, may be tolerated for the outside, but for cold weather it should always be lined with woollen cloth, or better, with wool felt. In fact, for all cold climates, and for winter wear in all climates where there Eany winter, a footgear made from all wool felt approaches the ideal. According tomodern notions, any illness in one part of the body may be occasioned by some irritating cause far removed from the seat of trouble. Just how this is cannot always be clearly explained, but that such connection does sometimes exist is beyond dispute. In the matter the nerves of the

and sprinkle over half an ounce of grated cheese. Place before the fire to brown, or in the oven for ten minutes. Serve hot, with small triangles of toast forming a border round the dish.

[WRITTEN FOR THE "TRUE WITNESS."] YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT,

THE LOST TOPSEYS.

BY "WINONA."

In one of the many little hamlets that nestle by the shores of our majestic St. Lawrence live three happy and care-free people. The eldest, and, on that account, most important personage of this trio. is an old lady with snow-white hair and a kindly placid face; this is Grandma. She is sitting in a cosy room and from the window she can see her little grandchild at play in the garden. Presently the child comes in and seats herself on a low stool at her grandmother's feet. She is about five years old, a very pretty face, and dark hair and eyes. Grandma looks down at her and wonders if she ever finds it lonely to live by herself, and with this thought she says to Hilda, who seems to be in a "brown study," "What are you thinking of, Hilda, dear ?"

The child turned and looked up at the kind old face, and answered : "I was wishing, grandma, that I had some other girls to play with. Of course I have my rabbits and my lamb, but you know, grandma, they do not know when I am telling them my secrets, only my Topsey can understand."

Grandma was rather surprised that the same thought should have occupied both their minds at the same time.

"Never mind, Hilda, perhaps you may have some one to play with yet. But I see that it is near supper time, and papa will soon be in, so you must not let him see that you have been fretting, for that would make him sad "

"Hilda who is completely comforted with a ginger cake (which grandmothers seem always to carry about with them) takes her dear Topsey and sits down on had not explored. Grace was delighted the doorstep to wait her father's coming. She soon sees him through the bushes, short city life she had never seen aniand runs to tell him all the news of the | mais close enough to be friendly with day. He is a tall, soldier-like man, with them. Many, many pleasant picnics deep furrows in his brow, which even they had that first short summer of Time's unrelenting finger could not have Grace's new life, and perhaps it was betplaced there, for he is still in the prime | ter so, for she did not feel the loss of her of life, his hair and beard are prema- dear mother as much as she otherwise turely gray ; but withal his is a prepossessing face and figure, no doubt an extra charm is given his expressive features by a pair of large soft brown eyes. After the death of his wife, he bought this home so that his little Hilda might they returned without their charges, have the benefit of pure country air, as she was a sickly child at the time. They tiens, they were not missed until the next had lived here quietly for some years, and when papa had spoken of leaving commenced for the lost pets without their snug home and returning to the city, grandma said it would be far better | solable, until papa promised that grandto remain where they were, and so we find them.

But now to return to the others.

Hilda was put to rest for the night, when papa drew a letter from his pocket. But when they were allowed to choose a Grandma looked rather surprised at this, | doll their joy knew no bounds, and each as they seldom received any news from went home apparently well pleased with the great noisy world beyond, but waited their new treasures. They both felt that

and prayers, had sent intentions to the intention box, which stood in the chapel, and had taught Hilds to say an evening prayer for her unknown kinswoman. Her prayers were certain y answered to their fullest extent. "The child will be hore in the morning if she arives safely, and I might take Hilda with me to the station," Mr. Weatherington said, before parting from his mother.

The morning broke clear and bright. Hilda, who was an early riser, was al-ready at play in the garden, and when grandma called her to breakfast and told her that her little cousin from - was coming to visit her, and that papa would take her with him to the station, she danced for joy and was soon ready to start off.

The train seemed a long time in coming to the impatient child, who kept up a constant stream of questions about the new arrival, but her father was much too busy with his own thoughts to pay any heed to the child. At last the train steamed into the sta tion and a child was placed in Mr. Weatherigton's arms by the conductor, The little girl was about the same age as Hilds, perhaps a year older; but she looked the exact counterpart of her country reared cousin, for she was very pale and there was a very sad expression in her eyes. When she saw Hilda standing beside her father, she kissed her fondly, and the trio was soon whirl ing along the pleasant road towards home.

Grandma was in the door-way to welcome the lonely little girl. When she caught sight of the pale, delicate child, her eyes filled with tears, for the little Grace reminded her forcibly of that other child that she had always loved so much.

"This is Grace, mother," papa said, and she has come to be Hilda's friend and sister."

Grandma went up-stairs to unpack the newcomer's trunk, and was closely followed by the two children, who had now become quite chatty. They both watched the progress of the unpacking with interest, until grandma held up an old rag doll. Grace took it eagerly. "Oh this is Topsey, and I love her so much," she said, giving her pet a great hug. "I have a dear Topsey too," said

Hilda, running off to get her treasure. Before many days had passed there was not a spot around that the children with the rabbits and lamb, for in her would.

Then, when autumn came, they went on nutting excursions, of course always accompanied by the two Miss Topseys. It was during one of these trolies that and, being weary with the day's exermorning, when a hunt was immediately avail. The poor little ones were inconma would take them into town the first tine day. They were well pleased with the prospect, so accordingly they set out They had taken their supper, and the next day but one. The town was a ver; beautiful place to the little girls.

an Egyptian too, enlarged on the Anthonian scheme, and founded in Tabenne Island, on the Nile, eight regularly constituted monusteries, with an Abbot for each and Superior General for all. In the meantime, as Anthony viewed, with an ill-concealed complacency, his vast family, he was told, in a vision, that a three days' journey, through lands un-trod by him or by his disciples, would lead him to a cavern. watered by a fresh running brook and shaded by a row of palm trees. He sprang to his feet at once, and, with staff in hand, set out for the new hermitage, A.D. 341. He met there Paul the Hermit, twenty years longer in the wild woods than he, 113 years old, in his youth an eyewitness of the persecution of the Emperor Decius, living on the palm tree fruit, clad in a mantle of interwoven leaves, and cut off from all communication with the outer world. They conversed quite a while, and prayed all night together. Before the parting hour Paul remarked : I am now drawing to my end, and I desire my body to be buried in the mantle that Athanasius gave you. Anthony went ernment. back for it, but when he returned to

Paul, he found him dead upon his knees, A D. 348. St. Anthony died A.D. 356, at the age of 105. At the time of his death there were, all in all, between monks and nuns, seventy-six thousand.

In the 85 years of his solitary career, apart from his stupendous work of monasticism, he pleaded with St. Athanasius, at Alexandria, against the Arians, received congratulatory letters written to him personally by the Emperors in their own handwriting, and demonstrated practically to the pagan world that heroism can be found in the exercise of austere penance as in the shedding of one's blood for the faith.

At the conclusion of the lecture, the Rev. gentleman was accorded a hearty vote of thanks.

His next lecture, to-night, is "St. Benedict."

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A SCOURGE MORE TO BE DREADED THAN PESTILENCE.

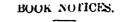
THE STORY OF A NOVA SCOTIAN LADY WHO ALMOST LOST HER LAR THROUGH THE RAOVGES OF THIS TROUBLE-UNAPLE TO

FEED HERSELF AND HAD TO BE CARRIED TO AND FROM BED.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N.S.

In the spring of 1894 the many friends of Mrs. Mary Freeman, in Wolfville, N.S., very gladly welcomed her return home after a long absence from her native town, but it was with the deepest grief that they beheld in her the prey of a disease of almost incredible severity. It appeared to all that the brightest future in store for her was but a few months of suffering existence. Not long atter her return, however, the people of Wolfville were surprised to hear that after using a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she had become almost completely well. Anxious to hour the truth of this surprising report, our reporter waited on Mrs. Freeman at the earliest opportunity. From her he received a full account of her painful illness and remarkable recovery. In January of 1889, Mrs. Freeman, who was then living in Foxbury, Mass., was severely attacked by la grippe. She had partly recovered when a recapse followed, and while recovering from its effects, she was seized bу acute rheumatism and neuraleia. The combined sickness resulted in completely breaking down her constitution. Upon recovering from neuralgia, she one day noticed a little pimple on her lett ankle which became exceedingly painful It grew rapidly, soon becoming as large as a gold dollar and breaking into a running sore. Others im-mediately tollowed and soon the whole body was covered, the limbs becoming terribly swollen. The most eminent physicians of Boston were appealed to, but beyond informing her that the ailment was due to a completely run down system, they rendered her no as but to no purpose. Bone ulcers, greatly exceeding in painfulness the sores which first appeared, manifested themselves. She soon lost the use of her limbs, be came unable to feed herself, and was compelled to be carried to and from her bed. Her eyes became weak and she was thus denied the enjoyment of reading. After many remedies had been tried and proved useless, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were finally appealed to. Scarcely six boxes had been consumed when the ulcers showed symptoms of healing, the appetite grew better and her general health greatly improved. Since that time her condition has steadily improved, and her health is now far better. than it was previous to her serious illness. Save a slightness of the limbs, she shows no signs of the terrible scourge she has passed through. Mrs. Freeman is not unmindful of the great obligation she is under to this remarkable medicine, and she is anxious that the wonderful cure which it has effected should be genshattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pick Pitts make rich red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

sure to be, Burke Roche will be the only heir to a peerage in the Irish Home Rule party. Baron Ferincy, it is said, cannot survive long, and he has no children. James Burke Roche married Fanny, daughter of Frank Work, of New York, and, on the death of the present baron. dominion of holy souls, and prided in his the elder of her handsome twin sons betitle of Father of the universal conobetical came heir apparent to the title. Shesec red a Delaware divorce some years ago, on the grounds of her husband's flagrant offences, but he subsequently got a decree from the British courts, es tablishing the principle t' at marriage to a British citizen makes a foreign wife subject alone to British laws, so that this American divorce was declared invalid in British law, and the husband can take the children whenever they are found within British jurisdiction. Until his present candidacy, Burke Roche was not suspected of Nationalist leanings, but he must have signed the usual stringent pledge imposed upon every member of the Irish party before he could have been selected by the convention. His brother, the Hon. Ulick, is married to a daughter of Mr. Goschen, the First Lord of the Admiralty, in the Salisbury Gov-



"Christian Unity" is a little book by the Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, which carries the imprimatur of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. It is daintily brought out by the Catholic Book Ex-change Company. Eighty-eight of its pages present sixteen chapters expressing the views and arguments of the writer on his subject, which is named in the title of his work, and in the remaining twenty-eight the Encyclical of his present Holiness on "The Reunion of Christendom" is set out.

In a graceful flow of words, along which felicitousness of illustration and accuracy of knowledge bears the reader to conviction that the trend of Protestant Christianity is towards that Christian Unity which is unattainable outside the fold guarded by Christ's Vicar, and that in the attainment of such unity rests its only protection against infidelity, a kindly spirit permeates the book. We refrain from referring further to it lest we should forestall the pleasure its perusai will afford our readers.

DO NOT DO THIS.

Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hoop's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

HE, trying to play a trump card : As assed your house last evening I thought heard an angel sing. She stilly : I was at the theatre last evening. Mrs. Mulhooly and her twins were at our house visiting the cook.



Societies should make early application for their summerexcursions, as the choice dates. for Otterburn Park, Clark's. Island, Valleyfield, Ormstown. Iberville, Rouse's Point, etc., are being rapidly secured For rates and full particulars apply to City Ticket Office, 143 St. James St., or to D. O. Pease, District Passenger Agent. Bonaventure station.





Leave Windsor Street Station for

Boston, \$2,00 a.m., *\$3.20 p.m. Portland, 9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. New York, \$8.10 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, \$8.25 a.m., *\$9.00 p.m. St. Paul, Minneapolis, \$9.10 p.m. Winniper and Vancouver, \$9.50 a.m. Ste. Anne's, Vaudreuil, etc...=\$8.25 a.m., \$1.45 p.m., a5.20 p.m., *9.00 p.m. St. Johns-=\$9.00 a.m., 4.05 p.m., *58.20 p.m., \$8.46 p.m.

p.m. Newport-s9 a.m., 4.05 p.m., *88 20 p.m. Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., etc., 188.40 p.m. Sherbrooke-4.05 p.m. and 188.40 p.m. Beauharnois and Valleyfield, S.10 a.m., 2.00 p.m.

*\$4.25 p m. Hudson, Rigaud and Point Fortune, 21.45 p.m. a 5,20 p.m

Leave Dalkousie Square Station for Leave Dallemusic Square Station for Quebes, s5.40 a.m., §s3.30 p.m., s10.30 p.m. Joliette, St. Gabriel, Three Rivers, 5.15 p.m. Ottawa, Lachute, s5.30 a.m., 6.05 p.m. St. Lin, St. Eustache, 5.30 p.m. St. Jerome, S5.30 a.m., 5.30 p.m. St. Agathe and Labelle, 5.30 p.m. Ste. Rose and Ste. Therese, S. 30 a.m., (a) 3 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 6.05 p.m.; Saturday, 1.30 p.m., in-stead of 3 p.m.

tDuily except Saturdays. *Run daily, Sunday included. Uther trains week days only unless shown, sParlor and eleeping cars. z Saturdays only: \$Sundays only. (a)Except Saturday and Sunday.

CITY TICKET and TELEGRAPH Office, 129 St. James st., next to Post Office,



under discussion. whole body are irritated by a tight shoe, or the extreme coldness of the extremities makes extra demand up in the blood supply, there is neither nerve force nor blood enough left for other functions.

USEFUL RECIPES.

SERVING AFTERNOON TEA.

Afternoon tea may be served in a variety of ways. The hostes may brew it herself in a teapot upon her tea-table in the parlor; she may make it by pouring boiling water over a tea-ball, or it may be served by either a man or maid servant in the dining-room. Its proper accompaniments are sugar, cream, sliced lemon, and either wafers, thin sandwiches or cake.

ICED RICE PUDDING.

The following receipt for iced rice pudding has always proved satisfactory: Take one half cupful of rice, a tiny pinch of salt, and pour over it a pint of cold water, and boil thirty minutes (that is, thirty minutes after it commences to boil.) When the water has all boiled has cooked very soft, and no milk is left on the rice rub through a sieve and put vanilla. Whip a pint of cream and add to the pudding. Freeze as you would ice cream.

PUDDING SAUCES.

A hard sauce made by creaming half a cuptul of butter and a cupful of sugar and beating with the juice and grated rind of lemon, is good as well as simple. A liquid sauce made by boiling the sugar with a cupful of water and pouring on to the lemon juce and rind, with a good bit of butter and a little grated nutmeg, is equally good. Another method is to pare a lemon as thinly as possible, then remove the white skin and cut the fruit. in very thin slices, taking out the seeds. Cut the yellow rind into narrow strips of water. Pour over the lemon and thicker sauce is preferred.

MACARONI AND CHEESE.

Take two ounces of macaroni, break it water until tender. If the macaroni is chi'd." fairly new, it will boil in half an hour; The letter, at this point work is the second s and boil it in plenty of salted boiling one hour. When done, strain it and put aside. Melt half an onnce of butter in a saucepan, remove from the fire, and cuatomed hour discussing the daughter stir smoothly in a quarter of an ounce and sister, who, in spite of her open reof flour, add a teacupful of milk, return bellion in marrying out of her faith, they to the fire, and stir until it thickens and is smooth, add half a teasoonful of made been years since they had heard from mustard, a good pinch of cayenne and her, they still c ung to the hope that she a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Boil would return to the grand old faith of well and remove from the fire, and add her forefathers. It had been with this the macaroni and one ounce of grated object always in view that grandma had cheese, turn into a buttered soup plate offered up her numerous communions

it can make any attonement for the noticed the change, and secretly decided past." The strong man bowed his head to make them each a doll as abower very him.

' Is that all, John, dear," asked grand-ma, partly to conceal her own agitation and partly to arouse her son. He looked

up, outwardly calm. "No, mother, Loo says she will go to the convent near by and remain there until it pleases God to take her. The doctors say she can never recover, and so she has taken this means to let us know where she is. But, nother, I will read you part of her letter, and then you can judge for yourself: "I would not write to you now, my dear brother, only I know that you can bear no ill will toaway add two cupfuls of milk, and put in a double boiler. When the mixture rooms in the peaceful shelter of a convent near here. Do not let Grace know when I leave this world, as I have told back in the boiler; thicken with three eggs, beaten light, and a half cupful of sugar. Set in a cool place. Flavor with vanilla. Whip a pint of cream and add vanilla. Whip a pint of cream and add you should leave your home to come to me, because the end is so near that I shall have long ceased to exist ere you could reach me."

Grandma laid her hand gently on her son's arm, and he looked up to her face. He seemed to read her thoughts, for he said, although his eyes were dimmed with could scarcely read it, so he drew the happy that Grace is a Catholic, may she prove a better one than her mother, but Mr. Fred. McKenna. have repented of the past and am now and boil with a cupful of sugar and one at peace with all. I forgive you, dear brother, for your just anger with me, and serve. Either of these may be thickened I beg of you in return to pardon me for with a teaspoonful of cornstarch if a thefpain I have caused you and my loving mother. Sister will not let me write

to care my dear little Grace, who, as you

both dearly loved; and although it had

for her son to speak, so he said : "Mother, this is from Louisa." Tops y was not a pretty name for such lovely dolls, so they decided that Grace's nis is from Louisa." Grandma seemed as though she would should be thatys, and Hilda's, Reta. For faint at this unexpected intelligence, but, controlling herself with an effort. again waited for her son to continue: were kept busy dressing the dolls, with again waited for her son to continue: were kept busy dressing the dolls, with She says she is sending her little Grace grandma's help. But when the novelty to us, and begs me to care her as my had worn off they longed for the sight of own, and," he added reverently. " with God's help that is what I will do if "Grandma, who had been watching them, and a storm of emotion passed over clever at this work. The other two dolls were put away to be taken out when they were tired of the home-made ones. When the new rag-dolls were made the little girls passed a much pleasanter winter than if obliged to tell their "secrets" to a waxen-faced "confidante." than if obliged to tell their "secrets" to a waxen-faced "confidante." When spring came they were gather-

ing Mayflowers in a small woods near their home, when they came across their lost dolls lying side by side on a mass of leaves exactly where they had left them. How tenderly they carried the remains home, and had papa make a little coffin into which they put their dolls and buried them beneath a spreading rose tree. In this way the two Topseys were never quite forgotten, for the roses reminded the children of that long and happy summer when they first became acquainted one with the other. "WINONA" (ISABELLE WYNNE.)

Windsor Mills, Feb. 20, 1896.

ST. ANTHONY OF EGYPT.

HIS LIFE AND WORK THE SUBJECT OF REV. FATHER CALLAGHAN'S LECTURE.

The Catholic Y. M. S. Literary Academy held their weekly conference last tears: "I am coming to it, mother Wednesday evening, in their rank, "The experience of years has proved dear." He referred to the letter again, St. Alexander street. Mr. J. J. Patter The experience of years has proved but the writing was so indistinct that he son, B.L., presided. Two well rendered that there is absolutely no disease due but the writing was so indistinct that he son, B.L., presided. Two well rendered that there is absolutely no disease due but the writing was so indistinct that he son, B.L., presided. Two well rendered that there is absolutely no disease due but the writing was so indistinct that he son, B.L., presided. Two well rendered to a vitated condition of the blood or Wednesday evening, in their Hall, 92 nerally known.

The President then introduced Rev. James Callaghan, who, according to promise, discoursed on the "Life and Deces of St. Anthony of Egypt." St. every time and do not be persuaded to Anthony, of Upper Egypt, the father of the monastic life in the Church, was any more to-day. In case I should never born in the year 252. At first, he lived finish this letter, I beg you and mother alone, in a cave on the shores of the Red Sea. A mat, made of reeds, was his bed. and a slice of bread, with salt, his daily pittance. A.D. 271. Later. he settled down beyond the Nile, amid the silence and solitude of the Thebaid, in the heart of the Libyan Desert. In the outstart, spent itself in tears. Mrs. Weathering- the many monks, whom his reputation ton and her son sat long after their ac- for sanctity and holiness drew about him, tilled their own strip of land and put up their leafy huts, and met together only for prayer and the reading of the Holy Scriptures. In 340, St. 1 acomius,

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AN IRISH SENSATION.

AN HEIR TO A PEERAGE BECOMES & HOME

BULE CANDIDATE. NEW YORK, March 20 .- A special cable from London says :- Somewhat of a sensation was caused among both parties in Parliament by the announcement that James Burke Roche had been chosen the Home Rule candidate for Killarney, in East Kerry. His brother, Baron Fermoy, to whom he is the heir presumptive, is strongly Conservative, as has been his ······ Do you cough ? Are you troubled with Bronchitus, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, etc.?

Read what the



say

And you will know what you should use to cure yourself.

For sale everywhere in 25 and 50 cts. bottles.

- " XIR for affections of the throat and
- " jungs and that I am perfectly satis-
- " fied with its use. I recommend it " therefore cordially to Physicians
- "for diseases of the respiratory
- " organs." V.J.E. BROUILLET, M. D., V.C.M.

Kamourseks, June 10th 1885.

- " I can recommend PECTORAI: "BAIRAMIC ELIXIR, the compo-" sition of which has been made " known to me, as an excellent :swedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bron-" chitis or Colds with no fever."
- L. J. V. CLAIROUX, M. D. Montreal, March 27th 1889.

L. ROBITAILLE, Eeq. Chemist.

"Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTO-"RAL BAISAMIC ELIXIE, I think " it my duty to recommend it as an

"I certify that I have prescribed ' excellent remedy for Lang Affra the PECTORAL BALSAMICELL " tions in general." " tions in general."

N. FAFAND, M. D. Frat. of chemistry at Lanat University Monircul, March 27th 1889.

- "I have used your ELIXIE a-"find it excellent for BRONCEIIA. "DISEASES. I intend employing
- " it in my practice in preference to
- " all other preparations, because it " always gives perfect satisfaction."

DR. J. ETHIER. L'Epiphanie, Februar y 8th1889.

"I have used with access the "PECTORAL BALSAMIC FLIXIE " in the different cases for which " " is recommended and it is with " pleasure that I recommend t "C " the public."

Z. LAEOCHE, M D. Montreal, March 27th 1889

Lack of space obliges us to omit several other flattering testimonis s from well known physicians.