e is also fond of attending nee. The other day she a spirited story of the darion, who was

mma says it isn't good for ls to go to the theatre."
on, with an air of selfess. "I'm not ever going
ghteen."

" retorted Josephine my hesitation, "th'pose you you're theventeen, then thing!"—Sallie F. Toler, 's Home Companion for

thedral For Haileybury.

tulippe, bishop of Catena -Apostolic of Temiscam-just let the contract for cition of a magnificent at Haileybury. This ich will rival the cathed older cities of Canada, naturated in solid masonry neasure 170 feet long set wide. It will have towers and spires. The towers will pierce the a height of 145 feet above towers will pierce the a height of 145 feet above A beautiful facade will be; and the doors and aprill be in keeping with the blan. It will take olan. It will take two king constantly with all appliances, to complete ral. No expense will be n this edifice. Haileybury enter of the gold and sil-y of Ontario and should solid, substantial and

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Irs. C. J. Guthrie A own was Miss Sallie E or of Miss Alice Elliot or of the Society of the Society of the Compel of Our Lady of raymoor, by Archbisho rson. Immediately after the Rev. Paschal R. C. Liberton M. C. Lib

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Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS
ANY even numbered section of Demesion Land in M-saitobe, Saskmichewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26,
set reserved, may be homesteaded by
any person who is the sele head of a
family, or any male ever 1ti years of
age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at
the local land office for the district
to which the land is situated.

Extry by proxy may, he wever, be
made on certain conditions by
the
siber, mother, son, daughter, brether or sister of an intending homestuder.

visionity of the land extered for, the requirements as to realdence may be nextened by such person residing with the lather or mother.

(6) If the settler has his personant residence upon farming lands award by him in the vicinity of his femorated the requirements as to fusione upon said land.

Bix morths' notice in writing theuld be given the Commissioner of feminion Lands at Ottawa et intention to apply for patents.

W. W. CORY,

Doputy Minister of the intentior.

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# Through Conflict to Peace.

For thirty-five, Amy Drysdale looked wonderfully youthful. She had bright hazel eyes, a complexion of rosebuds and cream, a wealth of golden-brown hair. And her figure was slim and graceful as a silver birch tree. She was cultured, clever, well able to manage her own affairs, but the real strength of her deep, womanly nature lay in its kindness and sympathy. Father Mostyn called her his right hand in the care of the sick and poor. To the children of her many friends she was a sort of fairy godmother. Her independent means, large house, and spacious garden enabled her often to give them a merry-making. And her talent for keeping them happy and good amounted to genius.

Both in charms of person and in this world's goods Amy Drysdale was well off. But old Hannah, her faithful servant and forper nurse, shook her head. "Climbing the hill of life is easy enough," she muttered. "It is the going down that an unwedded woman finds lonesome. If I would live my life over again, I would marry John Ingram as he look and act for herself, so set were her opinions, so mature her judgments, that he found himself, in fact as well as in appearance, a mere boy beside her. His position was accentuated by her maternal attitude toward him. She treated him as a child, and expected him to be guided by her in everything. He, holding with youthful conviction that the man should be head of the woman, refused. This hurt her, while her insistence galled him. The result was a succession of quarrels, childish in their pettiness and lack of reason. The reconciliations which followed were hardly renewals of love. Allan had to listen to his friends' ridicule of "apron-strings." Yet he did his honest best to be good will be head of the woman fairs have been decided and act for her swell as in appearance, a mere boy beside her. His position as well as in appearance, a mere boy beside her. His position as well as in appearance, a mere boy beside her. His position as well as in appearance, a mere boy beside her. His position as mere boy beside her. H

unwedded woman finds lonesome I could live my life over again, would marry John Ingram as asked me. The housework tires my old bones sadly, but I would do it with lighter heart if there was a baby to nurse as well."

Love's golden shafts had not fallen Anyle way.

way. The April of life, t which, according to the age at the age at which, according to Hannah, a girl "ought to marry," had passed her by. Life's June found her still a spinster. And it seemed more than likely that she would remain a spinster to the end. She smiled at the warnings of her woman-friends. "Old maids," she laughed "are not as you imply laughed, "are not, as you wayside weeds; God meant wayside weeds, God meant them to be flowers of Eden. He must have a purpose for some of them, otherwise there would not be so many more women in the world than

"An old maid's life," said one "An old maid's life, said one happily-married matron, "seems to me as unnatural as that of a nun," "What you style unnatural," Amy retorted, "Father Mostyn often calls supernatural. But we won't argue about that. I have too many dreams of usefulness in the world to immure myself in a convent. Old to immure myself in a convent. Old

"Florence Nightingale, who did spring such heroic work in the Crimean been

Amy's questioner looked relieved. nurse's life was less unnatural

than a nun's, its usefulness was at least plain to every one. "You will be a nurse?" she inquired.
"I should not be surprised." Amy laughed noncommittally, "if that were the end of me."

If, perchance, love ever steals on oman who laughs at him, he omes unawares and with iron grip. Not till Allan Raeburn actually asked her to be his wife did Amy suspect that she cared for him.
was a nice boy, she had thougand much above the ordinary you was a nice boy, she had thought, and much above the ordinary young man in intelligence. If asked why she found his company and converman in intelligence. sation so agreeable, she could have given no better reason than a wo-man's "Because I do." But now, as he stood before her eagerly await-ing her reply, she took a swift glance into her own heart. It told her that she loved him.

She comported herself as one who has come into a glorious inheritance Her head, always held high, went higher still; her step acquired higher still; her step acquired a more proudly elastic spring. Gone were all her visions of unhampered work in the world. She had come into an inheritance—a woman's; she had been found and chosen by sne nad been found and chosen by the man for whom God had made

Love took full vengeance for hav-The homesteader is required to person the conditions connected there with under one of the following plans:

(1) At least aix months remains and cultivation of the land in said year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the land remains is described by such years of the housework was now doubled, changed her views. "Amy has gone clean datt," she grumbled. "I have all to do now, she is so forgetful. Fall in love, say I, but don't go crazy over the mother is described by such parson residence. better choice. Mr. Raeburn is only

a boy."

Amy's sisters, who had acted on the principle that it is every woman's duty to marry as soon as possible, were delighted. "Better late than never," was their verdict. Amy's older male friends regarded Allan as a mixture of hero and fool. He had certainly shown more heroism than they. At one time or another they had all been deeply in love with her, but none had the courage to propose. It was not that she had rebuffed them—her manner, though correct and womanly, was never stand-off or prudish. But a "something about her," which they could not for the world have defined, had checked the word they longed to utter. And they were of Amy's own age, in all respects suitable life-partners for her. Only young fools dared to step where men of discretion had feared. Amy's sisters, who had acted on

tread.
Allan's relatives, the women especially, were furious. They granted Amy's charms, allowed that she was "sweeter" than ever, and that her womanly beauty had quite eclipsed her girlhood's prettiness. But thirteen years was too great a difference; she would be old when he was in his prime. She was thirty-five, he only twenty-two.

For three months the lovers lived in an enchanted paradise. Then the storm-clouds began to arise. Compared with Allan's, Amy's character was too fully formed to be adaptable. So accustomed was she to Allan's relatives, the women

er than herself. Her reproaches stung Allan to the quick, partly by reason of the truth in them, but more because of his unsuccessful ef-forts to render them groundless. When accused of feeling that his engagement to her was a tyranny, he could offer no reply. Angered by could offer no reply. Angered by his silence, Amy called it agreement and gave him back his ring.

He made no show of returning it. "You have done this," he said feebly, "not I."

A world of woman's hopes and dreams had tumbled in ruins. Amy's mind admitted that the rupture had been for the best, that the happiness which her heart had pictured would have been impossible with Allan. But her love had been deep and strong; now that all was over, she felt as if part of her being been torn from her. It was her heart that could not rest. Now she was torn by desire to find Allan and beg his forgiveness, then con-vinced that such a course would be madness. Prayer gave her some consolation; but she could not be always on her knees

Old Hannah was a fatalist. "What is to be must be, she said, "and maids are not necessarily unworldno fretting will alter it. Praying

y."

"May I ask who is your ideal of meant folks to work as well as an old maid?"

"Florence Nightingale, who did spring cleaning. It should have pray. It is time, we started the spring cleaning. It should have been done weeks ago, but I have only one pair of hands. Come, my girl; there is nothing like a bit of work for making people forget. And a boy like that won't take very much forgetting."

Amy laughed; it was impossible to resent freedom of speech in the wo-man who had slapped her not only in bothlead but less when she had in babyhood but also when she thought herself quite a big girl. And Hannah, if plain-spoken, was a faithful, loving soul. Her affection for her mistress was all that she had to live for.

So hard did Amy work that so hard did Amy work that the spring cleaning ended too soon. The news that Allan had left the town started her fretting again. It might be that he, too, could not forget. Old Hannah lost patience, and expressed regret that somebody was pressed regret that someoody was too old to be whipped. But the sight of tears softened her at once. "I know what you want, dearie," she said, "a complete change of scene. Go right away from here the she said, "a complete change of scene. Go right away from here for a whole month. I can look after the house.'

Amy jumped at the idea. She had read in a Catholic newspaper that a
Retreat for ladies was to be
by an eminent Jesuit. The
Retreat suggested quiet, rest,
the consolations of religion.
This
was not what Hannah had intended, but Amy's mind was made up. She did nothing by halves; to cut herself off the more completely

self off the more completely from the world, she gave orders that her letters were not to be forwarded. In the silence of the convent, in prayer and meditation, in the words of the learned Jesuit, God words of the learned Jesuit, God spoke to her. Father Wrighton, who knew every working of the human heart, showed her how to take her soul once more in her own hands. "God has chosen you," he said, "for something far higher than the life you have led at home. Nor is the happiness of which you have is the happiness of which you have had a glimpse meant for you. Per-haps, indeed, you are not meant at all for happiness as the world in-terprets the word."

"What do you mean?" gasped

Amy.
"That the only happiness possible their their for some chosen souls lies in their taking up the cross of Christ. God gives them some special call, which gives them some special call, which we name a vocation: and obedience to vocation is the only thing in life that counts. We map out careers for ourselves, picture all kinds of good for which our natural capabilities and talents qualify us. But we are placed in this world to do not any good that appears to suit us, but the particular good to which God calls us. What precisely God wants of you is not yet clear to me. You feel a strong call to a life God calls us. What precisely God wants of you is not yet clear to me. You feel a strong call to a life of usefulness in the world, and your strength of character and sympathy

or usculness in the world, and your strength of character and sympathy seem to point to good work for others. Be a nurse."

Amy returned home strengthened both naturally and spiritually. Her old conviction that she was meant to be an old maid was the firmer and clearer for having survived the shock. She had a considerable income, and no false modesty blinded her to her own charms. She knew that from the world's point of view she had long been an "eligible match." Yet not till she was thirty-five had any man asked her to share his life. The one who had then proposed to her was a beardless boy, a most unsuitable partner for her. Her strong mind now saw

in all this an indication of the will of Providence. Her unfortunate engagement was seen as a temptation permitted in order to show her what she was called on to give up. God meant her to embrace with open eyes some career with which marriage would be incompatible.

But a blow awaited her at home. Among the letters on her table were two from Allan. The first, dated the day of her departure for Retreat offered her a chance of reconcillation but stipulated for a reply by return of post. The second, sent a week later, stated that, as she had taken no notice of his offer, Allan considered himself free to marry Alice Danvers. Their wedding was fixed for that day month.

For a moment she felt, stunned. Why had she been away when that first letter came? Ah, she could see her guardian angel had taken her out of the reach of temptation. Another thought helped her. Alice Danvers was not the girl of whom she had been jealous. "He is fickle," she said. "I could never have felt sure of him."

Despite Hannah's remonstrances, she offered her house rent free

Despite Hannah's remonstrances her youngest sister, who had babies than the old dame could nurse comfortably. Then she began her training for a nurse in a hospital for children.

An eminent physician had begged the hospital authorities to allow Sister Drysdale to nurse a private case of his.
"You must go." said the matron.
"Sir Philip will not be denied. He has remarked your skill in children's cases several times."
Amy obeyed reluctantly. Thank

Amy obeyed reluctantly. Thank eaven, the child's father was not at home; he was travelling abroad for a trading firm. The child might be dead or out of danger before he returned.

returned.

Allan Raeburn's portrait stared at her from over the very bed on which the child lay. The rapidity with which the little patient was cured amazed the doctor. He did not know what was spurring the nurse's was and lay embittered the situation. She talked unceasingly of her husband's tidness and affection and read let kindness and affection, and read let-ters expressing his longing to be back with his wife and child.
wonder," said one letter, "if
ter Drysdale is anything like
poor Amy whom I once loved
fondly."

fondly."

"O God!" groaned Amy interiorly. "I can endure this no longer. Remove this cross from me, or my
heart must burst."

Her prayer was answered there
and then. "That is only his way of
teasing me," laughed Mrs. Raehow mistaken the engagement was, and released him from it. From a quixotic motive of honor, he wrote to her, offering to make it up, before he engaged himself.to me. His relief at getting no reply convinced even him that he had never really loved her."

Amy left port day with a light

Amy left next day with a light Heart and a great peace in her soul.
The way before her seemed clearer.
Heaven had proclaimed more pronouncedly than ever that the love of husband and child was not for her. And it had given her a hint she must leave the world.

Sir Philip Menzies, M.D., often la-ments the loss of the most capable nurse he had ever met. "I can not

nurse he had ever met. "I can not understand such women entering convents," he said. "and thus depriving the world of their usefulness."

His plaint touched on what was Amy's chief obstacle at the last. But she has now no misgiving that her life is wasted. A life of prayer and praise on the part of one called. her life is wasted. A life of prayer and praise on the part of one called by God to it is every whit as active as that of the world's workers. And its use, though unseen, is more last-ing. The prayers of a Gertrude or a Teresa, long as those saints have been dead are with sizes this ring. The prayers of the saints navigures and the saints single been dead, are what gives this single been dead, are what gives this single world its savor, and induces a saints of the it. And in some sweet, hidden way that runs no risk of endangering their humility, God gives the self-sacrificing votaries of His religious life a consoling knowledge of how precious their work is to Him.

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To tear down the diseased tissued old principle of medicine. To cure by building up new, healthful tissues is the new method.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid illustration of the new method, for it cures by increasing the quantity and quality of the

the quantity and quality of the blood, by creating new nerve force, and by overcoming weakness and disease with new vigor, new energy and new vitality.

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gor.

It is easy then to get back to normal condition by using this great restorative treatment. The blood is enriched, the nerves revitalblood is enriched, the nerves revitatized, new firm flesh and tissue is formed, and you feel the snap of new vigor as it is being instilled into your system.

Don't wait for nervous prostration

or paralysis, but keep the system at high water mark. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, all deal-ers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., To-ronto.

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Mr. Jno. Aylward, of Campbellton, N.B., writes on Feb. 5th, 1907, telling of his narrow escape from death:

"During the winter of 1907, while travelling on the Gaspé Coast, I contracted a severe Coid which settled upon my lungs.

After I returned home I wrote to Esther Morrison

After I returned home I wrote to Father Morriscy explaining my case. I received a letter from him with a prescription for his medicine, which could not be filled at the time here. After one week's delay I received it just in the nick of time to save my life. After one month's use I felt like a new man."

Father Morriscy's remedies are now on sale throughout Eastern Canada so that you can get "No. 10" when you need it. But it is even better to keep a bottle in the house, ready for instant use the minute you or your children show signs of a cold of any kind.

Taken at once, "No. 10" breaks up the cold quickly, and saves many a severe illness.

Trial size 25c. per bottle. Regular size 50c.

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tyn, who was reading a "Life of St. Agnes, "what kept Amy's earlier admirers from proposing to her. I know now—it was God."—Karl Klaxton, in Benziger's Magazine.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives -A Tonic is all You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin or those and then. "That is only his way of teasing me," laughed Mrs. Raeburn. "He once had a boyish infatuation for a woman much older than himself—before he was old enough to know his own mind. She was more sensible than he; she saw how mistaken the engagement was. yourself with purgatives as yourself with purgatives as many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. what you need in the spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build, up the news Ir William? build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicne that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men and and makes tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Miss Mary Baker, Tancook, N.S., says: "Tr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great blessing to me. Last year while I was attending school I became so weak and completely run down that I thought I would have to give up going to school. I run down that I thought I would have to give up going to school. I was affected with dizzy spells and would fall down at any time. I got half a dozen boxes of Dr. Williams? Pink Pills and before they were half gone I felt my strength returning. By the time I had used them all, the dizzy spells were completely gone, and I was again enjoying good health." health.

Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### The Catholic Paper in School.

Some of our Catholic weeklies are advocating the use of Catholic newspapers and magazines in school with a view of inculcating a love of good reading in early childhood, "I men reading in early childhood, "I men and women grow up from childhood without ever seeing or reading a Catholic paper," says e. g. the San Francisco Monitor (Vol. LI. No. 31), "we can hardly expect to interest them very deeply in such things in later life. We must begin by 'catching youngsters,' and a good place to begin is in the School-room." Mr. Desmond, in the Catholic Citizen, recently quoted the State Superintendent of Schools in Kansas as saying, 'From ten to fifteen minutes should be devoted in each common school in Kansas each day to utes should be devoted in each common school in Kansas each day to the reading of current news from some good daily paper,' and we think the iden will commend itself to our Catholic teacher. We know it to be a fact that in many of our schools the daily newspaper is now regularly used in reading classes. In Catholic schools. why not the Catholic paper? Such daily papers as we see published nowadays, even at their best, could not be read aloud, in school or anywhere else, without blushes and embarrassment. But a Catholic naper could and should be read in the Catholic schools. The Catholic Recister quotes a writer as saying: "Teacher instead of confining themselves to the text books should occasionally bring a newspaper into the class-room and read extracts from it for the instruction of the children. It would help to break the dell monatory of school life. Education is something breader than the four Rs and the curriculum as laid down by the School mon school in Kansas each day

Old Hannah is content. She knows that her mistress is happy, and she has grown attached to her new "babies."

"I wondered," muses Father Mostyn, who was reading a "Life of St. Agnes, "what kept Amy's earlier admirers from proposing to her. I know now—it was God."—Karl Klaxton, in Benziger's Magazine.

A GOOD MEDICINE

Board. The Catholic paper will give the children to which they belong. It will suggest intelligent questions and answers. It will help to keep them posted on matters which it is well that they should know from an early age. Better than all, it will set the children to inquiring in their home why their parents, as often happens, do not take a Catholic paper."—Catholic Fortnightly Review.

Rev. Father Morriscy

#### A Prominent Irish-Chilean.

Signor Don Patrico Kenny, who was recently in Ireland on a special mission for the Jovernment of Chile to inquire into the educational system, is a native of Dublin. He has been for the last six years in Chile, and is professor of modern languages in the State University of Santiago. He was educated at St. Mungret's college, and obtained high distinctions in the intermediate and Royal University examinations. He distinctions in the intermediate and Royal University examinations. He left Dublin for Syria, and on receiving his appointment at Santiago, came to Dublin for a short stay before setting out for his present home. He says that the number of Irishmen in Chile is not great, but they are all thought much of in the country, and the Chilians, who cannot get on at all with English people, have a great liking for the Irish character.

character.

The first thing, he says, that strikes an Irishman on reaching the Chilian harbor, is the battleships.

These engines of names as O'Higgins, O'Brien, Lynch, and the elevating effect on the and the devating effect on the mind of an Irishnan is impossible to realize until you have seen it. The people of Chile are, of course, of the Spanish race. But the liberator of Chile was an Irishman, and the statue of O'Higgins opposite the senate house ranks as constitution. house ranks as one of the finest pieces of modern art in the war of independence, and their services are remembered with enthusiasm by the

St. Joseph.

Joseph, what privilege was thine To guard the Infant King Divine,-To watch Him grow in wisdom's

way, And note His graciousness each day! Protector thou of Him most high Who on thy counsel did rely; Full oft His Infant Hands to thee He gave, in confidence, and we May surely plead with thee for aid, And seek assistance, undismayed, For thou art Guardian, wise and

Whose strength awaits to help the weak,
And they who place their faith in

Had Weak Back. Would Often Lie in Bed For Days, Scarcely Able To Turn Herself.

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B., writes:—"For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed fer days, being scarcely able to turn sayself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

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Disease.

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In ordering specify "Doan's."