Ninety-Eight.

THE SAME OLD RUINOUS CASTLE RULE.

# A Vigorous Condemnation of Mischief Makers.

[From the Dublin Independent.]

A prominent English statesman said recently that the Irish people live on memorial. It was only half a truth; they live also on hope. An oppressed nation cannot afford to forget her wrongs, but should count them over time after time, lest her heart might grow weak, or her steps falter in the effort to regain her liberties. Ireland, even if she would, cannot forget the wrongs which have been inflicted on her by "the n canes foe that ever yet bath wrought her woe." They have burned into her very soul. There is no Irishman worth his calt, whatever be his political creed to day, whose blood does not boil in his veins at the recollection of the infamies practised in Ireland in '98 by England and its devlish agents. It is impossible to discriminate between the corrupt Ministers who instigated the insurrection and the ruffian banditti whom they let loose on the people, and no crime which has ever lowered humanity below the level of the brute creation is wanting in the records of their infamies. But they triumphed for the time. The noblest, the best, the bravest in our land fell on the field and on the scaffold, and it seemed as if, once and for all, Ireland's cause was lost,

#### THE VICTORS KNEW NO MERCY;

the mother, the child, the mother about to be, the old, the infirm, were butchered in cold blood, or burned alive in their wretched cabins. Devils let 1000 from upholders of British rule in Ireland in more to be done. The characters of the men who had risen against it were to he blackened, and England then, and for many a year blackened, and after, had the ear of Europe, and venal writers poured out the vilest calumnies on thousands of gallant men who engaged in an noble a struggle as ever deserved the sympathies of mankind. It was one of the worst penalties of defeat. But time has vindicated the maligned, and now, a hundred years after "they fell and passed away," the Irish Nation, with the sympathy of every lover of freedom throughout the world, lays not crown upon their graves, for well she knows in her heart of hearts they fought not in vain, and when the day arrives, as arrive it will, as sure as day follows night, that will see her freedom removed who died for Ireland" as contributories to her victory. And should not the Irish Nation and every element of the Nation join in doing honor to her memory.

IF EVER THERE WAS A NATIONAL STRUGGLE THAT OF '98 WAS ONE.

. It may be that the motives of those who entered into it were different : that some rose for liberty and some against oppression, but all had the common object of breaking the intolerable yoke of England. Every creed was engaged in it—Protestant. Catholic, Dissenter. Every class took part in it—the peer, one priest, the parson, the dissenting minister, the peasant, members of the learned professions, the soldier, the merchant, the toiler of the fields and of the cities, and every class, furnished as true and as pure and as high minded martyrs as ever fell in the cause of freedom. Macaulay, in his high sounding, glittering, meretricious phrases, holds up Russell and Sydney as martyrs for English liberty to the admiration of the world; but we can point proudly, not to one, but to several who died with squal faith and fortitude. The speech of William Orr, standing at the foot of the gallows in the midst of a licentious soldiery, displays a soul as beautiful and as noble as ever breathed. In any other land it would find a place in the school books, so that it might inculcate lessons of Christian charity—and of her twin sister, "the charity of native land." It became Sydney and Russell to die like men, one (says Macaulay) with Christian faith, the other with stoic fortitude. Their scaffold was a stage around which their whole nation stood spectators, among whom were countless sympathisers; Orr died outside a little Irish town not known to thousands in his own province, utterly unknown to nine-tenths of the Irish people. Yet of this

SIMPLE-HEARTED ULSTER PEASANT, whose whole life had been as clear and as bright as a stream in the sunshine, nothing breame him so much as the leaving of it. And, therefore, it is that his name to day is in the hearts of his call upon the Irish people to rally to his race all the world around. How many standard. To find one man in Ireland race all the world around. How many others are there, whose names we hold in remembrance, who met their fate with equal courage? How many, alas, whose deed; to find it supported boldly and names most of us have forgotten, humble unequivocally by one or two of our daily soldiers, whose tall was scarcely noticed, Tone. Lord Edward, M'Cracken, Teeling, Matthew Tone, the Sheares, Father Murphy-all these and other names will be on all our lips; but let us, at least, breathe a prayer for the thousands who sleep in noteless graves on Irish hillsides, who were every inch as brave and true. Let it be our care to make this commemoration worthy of them and of the land for which they, died. Let us weleinto our movement, everyone, who

may arise and enter into our hearts to teach us to unite and to love our land, and to do our duty by her as fearlessly as they had done. In the glens of An-trim, by the shores of Wexford they sleep-men of the North and of the South, men who had worshipped at different shrines, but who fell for a common country and a common cause. Let us of the North and South-to whom their efforts, their sacrifices, and all 'the glori us pride and sorrow which fill the name of 'Ninety-eight' are a common heritage—let us join hands in laying the wreath upon their graves.

(From the Dublin Weekly Freeman ) Mr. Gerald Balfour's speech on Tues day in reply to the Board of Agriculture deputation shows that the Castle is the same institution still. When a Castle administrator wishes to refuse any measure he can always find exceedingly soft words in which to frame his refusal, Not, indeed, that we are sorry for the Board of Agriculture Bill. In the short period of its life it was a fraud, and now that it is dead the sooner it is buried and forgotten the better. We never have had more than one opinion regarding this proposal to establish a Board of Agriculture, even apart entirely from the wretched scheme of last year. A B ard of Agriculture means a new Castle Buard, and a new Castle Board means a succession of highly paid offices for inindividuals utterly unsuited to their positions; and the climax of it all would be likely to be a blue book issued annu ally and abounding in decimals and post factum agricultural wisdom. For agriculture such a board, in our opinoin, could not do the least good. For the tenants.

IT WOULD DO AS MUCH HARM as it could by declaring that the land could make much more rent if it could be only managed properly. It is not a little curious to find that a majority of the people who are enthusiastic about this project are more or less connected with the landlord interest. The land lord interest never does enthuse about anything but we are inclined to suspect a rise in rents in the distance. We have yet to be convinced that the Irish farmer i under present systems does not make the money that can possibly be made out of the land. If not, and if improved hell could not surpass in atrocity these | methods would be desirable, it is useless to talk agricultural chemistry to him But there was something until we place him under such conditions as to rent as will give him capital with which to experiment and with which to get his

> SONE AND DAUGHTERS A SCIENTIFIC TRAIN ING.

But while we are not sorry for the Bill, we must confess that the Chief Secre tary's speech is thoroughly disingentious. No money can be got, no time can be got, and as it must be a Castle Board, the County Councils to be appointed next year cannot be entrusted with the agricultural question. The money was found for England and Wales last year and the year before. The time is always only the martyr's wreath but the victor's found for English, Scotch and Welsh measures. When it is a question of remaining out in the cold Ireland, which requires legislative attention most, must always be the victim. Is it not time that the Unionists, landlords and all, and secured she will count "the men began to see the moral of all this? Is it not time to see that they would get better terms from their own countrymen, to settle the Land Question, if they only made up their minds that Ireland could manage her own affairs better than Englishmen? Mr. Balfour's reply yester day is as good an argument for Home Rule as has ever been delivered from a Nationalist platform.

From the United Ireland. Are we going back in the struggle for our right? Has the exalting hope of a few years back been driven out of our hearts by despair, and is the glorious dream of "Ireland a nation" farther off from realization than ever? Six years ago we had reached the threshold of emancipation; to day, owing to dissen-sions and the jealousies of rival leaders, we have again been forced back into the wilderness. In consequence of the diabolical spirit of faction that has sprung up all over the country, all concentrated action for Ireland's sake is impossible. And the end, we fear, is not yet. Matters are likely to get worse as better, unless at the last moment the good Nationalists of the country rouse themselves from their lethargy, and range themselves unitedly against the hordes of thoughtless and irresponsible evil-doers who take delight in faction, and whose only. present occupation consists in vilification of their own flesh and blood. We prate about honoring the memory of men who died for Ireland, and no sooner is the project started than some

THOUGHTLESS MISCHIEF-MAKERS ATHIRST FOR NOTORIETY,

and taking advantage of the disintegration of the Nationalist forces, dare to tell the people that there is a section of them unfit to celebrate the memory of Wolfe Tone, declare that they and they for over thirry years, and has an unalone among the people are exclusively broken record of success. alone among the people are exclusively the heirs of the great heritage Tone bequesthed to Ireland, define the methods be carried out, and with cool effrontery base enough to identify himself with such a dishonorable intrigue is bad in papers, and tolerated by another, show that we have reached the apotheosis of our degradation. As things stand the desire of each of the sections into which Ireland is divided is to make capital for itself. Therefore, the vilificator of one faction, no matter his principles, his character, or his ends, is honored by another, and finds himself famous the next morning in the columns of the paper whose section he does not villify. That is the state of things in Ireland.

postor. The aim of navive ery man in the country to be able to could at the want who wins most akilful in dipping epithets. Men will be found at one public innection or other amically interchanging opinions, in another moment, they are found at in another moment they are found ex hausting the resources of invective in trying to damage what is left of each other's prestige. This is a lurid picture, but it is a true one. Even the memory of the Manchester Martyrdom we could not fi tingly celebrate. We could not spare the time for doing so from the occupation of keeping up faction and dis-sension. There is a deed that Irishmen should never forget while one of them is left to join in the prayer of "The Mar-tyred Three," or breathe an execuation on the wrathful Power under whose ægis the vile butchery was accomplished. There were, in celebration of the event several meetings in the country. But they were not of a character to worthily honour the memory of these martyrs, whose devotion to Ireland is as tenderly enshrined in the Irish heart as that of Tone or Emmet, and whose courage on

the scaffold is one of the PROUDEST INCIDENTS IN OUR HISTORY. What must be thought of the great cause for which these men gave up their lives when the men of to-day, instead of honouring them by demonstrations in every corner of the land, hold a few meetings here and there; the vast majority of the people taking no beed whatever of the return of so tragic an aniversary? What, also, can be said but that the cause is losing ground. Some of our rhetoricians are fond of deluding the people with fascinating gibberish about the indestructibility of the Irish cause, as if anything under heaven in the shape of a policy or creed could thrive while its exponents were divided. Let us not deceive ourselves The result if we do will be terrible. Day after day the people are forgetting that they have rights to fight for. Some of our leaders are only bent on obtaining ameliorative plums, and altogether ignore the immediate necessity of fighting on the main question. Our enemies have got so strong that they have now a sneer for us where before they shivered. Home Rule is merely a memory on the stage of the British electorate. The best and sanest men in Ireland have got sick of the fight, and have retired from it, for to say a sensible thing for Ireland to-day is to be traduced by blackguards. And so, as we said at the beginning, if at last the honest and consciencious men of our race do not come to the rescue of the National cause, and save it from the crank and the knave, the end must come

## THE UNIFORMED KNIGHTS,

Associatied With the A. O. H. Organiza tion, to Hold an Entertainment on January 18th.

The Uniformed Knights of the A.O H., under the management of Col. B Feeney and the enthusiastic and energetic Captain F. T Rawley, will hold a public en tertainment in the basement of the new St. Gabriel's Church. on Thursday, Jan. 13th, 1898. Mr. E. B. Devlin, the able and eloquent young Irish-Canadian lawyer, will deliver an address, and the Knights will perform several movements in fancy drill. In addition there will be a select programme of instrumental and vocal music in which leading amateurs will take part.

couraged in their work, and we predict a the vast majority is Catholic only in humper house for them on this their name. To prove its thesis it quotes The lirst annual entertainment.

# PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete report of patents granted this week by the United States Government to Canadian Inventors. This report is specially prepared for this journal by Messra. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, head office: 185 St. James street, Montreal.

595 451-Charles P. Choquette et al., St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., Acetylene gas generator

595,300-William A. D. Growen, Owen Sound, Canada, bicycle tire. 595.486-Langmuir, Woodburn, Toronto, rubber tire.

28 036-Alfred Ernest Ames, Toronto, velocisede saddle (design patent). 28 029-Evelyn Ashton Fletcher, Toronto, music time division block set, (design patent).

A woman's headaches may come from several causes. She may have a headache arising from nervousness, or from digestive disturbances. Nine cases in ten, her headaches come from disorders peculiar to her sex. It may show itself in the symptoms which are characteristic of a dozen disorders. Thousands of times, women have been treated for the wrong disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was compounded for the sole purpose of relieving womankind of these ills and pains. Thousands of women have testified that after taking treatment from several physicians without benefit, the "Favorite Prescription' cured them quickly. It has been used

The woman who hesitates is invited to send 31 one-cent stamps to cover only by which this ignominious scheme is to the cost of mailing a copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which contains plain, clear information about all of the organs of the human body and their functions.

In these days of uncarpeted floors and Persian rugs a good wood polish is always welcome. A polish that hails from Japan is said to be very nfie for furniture as well as floors. It consists of one pint each of linseed oil and cold, strong tea, the white of two eggs and two ounces of spirits of salts; these several ingredients to be mixed thoroughly together and poured into a bottle, which should be well shaken before the polish is used. A few drops are poured upon a rubbing pad of soft silk and the wood rubbed That is the state of things in Ireland.

Swilling to do honour to their members of the state of things in Ireland.

EVERY NATIONAL EFFORT and slik handkerober. The process investigation of the state of the mercy of the crank or the im. Its a tedious one.

# OUR (SERVECTON SYSTEM) FU THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Their Fidelity and Devotion to the Church.

Why They Enjoy Religious Liberty.

### Spirited Remarks Regarding Indifferent Catholics.

The St. Francisco Munitor, in one of its recent issues, under the title of 'Good and Bad Catholics," treats the question of the position Catholics in the neighboring Republic in the following courageous and practical manner It

Scientists examine with great interest and curiosity some survival of a former species or some relic of an extinct race. Publicists examine with equal interest some survival of a form of thought which once held away but is now forgotten. We have discovered such a relic and hasten to present it to our readers for their instruction.

The Tulare Register is a paper whose editor by some strange freak of fortune has just stepped out of the beginning of the century. His ideas are ideas which were in vogue before steamboats were invented and which had gone into limbo before the iron road spanned the continent. It gives us almost a creepy feeling to hold converse with one who might have chin-chinned with our great grand-

Whoever has read with attention the history of human thought will recollect that once upon a time it was fashionable to consider that the Catholic religion could not stand a free government and an enlightened civilization. It was said that if Catholics came to this country our institutions, our schools, our news papers would soon emancipate them from the slavery of Rome. Catholics did come; they increased and multiplied and yet they seemed to grow more devoted to their Church. Those who had minds to be instructed suddenly remembered that the Catholic Church was no novelty; that she had conquered the civilization of Rome, that she had presided at the birth of the modern world. that she had numed its tender infancy that she had trained it in literature and science and art and politics, that the greatest minds had studied and systematized her doctrines, that men of the highest character had gone cheerfully to the block rather than deny her tenets --remembering all thesethings thinkers long ago put aside the childish idea that the Catholic Church could not flourish in this Republic and agreed to

factors in our nation il existence. We had thought that the old idea had completely disappeared, so strong, so convincing the evidence against it. But with a feelin akin to that experienced by the villagers ween Rip Van Winkle walked into them, we have watched the appearance of the Tulare Register. The Register is compelled to admit the per sistency of Catholicism in this country. The Uniformed Knights should be en- | But it has its explanation. After all Monitor where we said that the spirit of the country is pagan and that we are in fluenced by that spirit, and it gleefully concludes that the yoke of the priest hood is being rejected, all which it thinks makes us inexpressibly sad. The only danges it discerns is that Protestants may persecute Catholics and thus drive us closer together; but it thinks that Protestant tolerance will not permit

accept her as one of the most powerful

persecution. These deductions of the Dodo of Tulare show that he not only did not underand our article, but that he cannot read the signs of the times. In the first place, let us acknowledge that there are bad Catholics as well as good Catholics. There are two classes of bad Catholics. The first never received any instruction in the Catholic faith. They are the children of careless parents, or they grew up far away from Church and priest. They do not belong to any religion, but, if questioned, they would say they are Catholics—of a kind. Such men are the result of a rapid settlement of a new country or of the abnormal conditions in our large towns They are, for the most part, not to be blamed for their condition, and, when they realize the seriousness of life, they often begin like children and learn the doctrines of their religion and become most exemplary Catholics. They are bad Catholics, not through knowledge, but through ignorance. They have not thrown off the yoke of the priesthood, but they are what they are because they have never known the gentle discipline of Him, whose yoke is sweet and whose burden is

light. There is a second class of bad Catholics who are bad because they cannot afford to be good. A good Catholic must go to Confession, and Confession is incompatible with a state of sin. If the Catholic Church would only abolish Confession, or if retaining Confession, she would only abolish a few of the commandments, there would be no bad Catholics. No man who is incontinent, no man who is dishonest, no man who is a liar, no man who is a drunkard, can be a good Catholic. They cannot bear the yoke of the priesthood, neither do they bear the yoke of Christ. It Christ is cast off, the Priests can well afford to be. The disciple is not above his Master, nor the servant above his Lord; it is sufficient for the disciple to be as his Ma ter and the servant as his Lord.

The division therefore into good and bad Catholics comes not from education or learning or progress but simply from certain privations peculiar to all new

PURE BLOOD is the foundation of liculth. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes gives and maintains good HEALTH. quantities of gold. The claims, are: 500, Tel-1779. the blood pure, rich and nourishing and

Register that B (opening roll confession) | each said of the river saiding of these because if he did he would have to re have been easy to have been easy t and all that kind of thing, and the Tu lere man, who knows nothing about the history of the Church, and less than nothing about human nature ploudy remarks with Brother Jusper, The sun do

We do not mean to say that all nonpractical Catholics give such an excuse. Many are in their condition because of carelesances, or prograstination, or an unreasoning fear of settling accounts with Almighty God They are too decent to sail under talse pretences, and even though the Tulare man may think that they have thrown off the voke of the Priest we would advise bim if he values his peace of mind to make no disparaging remarks about priests to them. There are no Catholics in the world

more faithful to their Church, more devoted to their priests, than the Catholics of America. That fidelity and that devotion are not the result of superstition and ignorance, but they are the result of enlightened gratitude. Priests are nos angels, but taking them all in all, and one year with another, they give their flocks such proofs of love and service as the ministers of no sect can give. For a salary barely sufficient to keep decently clothed, content with a root and plain fare, they are in all winds and weathers at the disposal of the poorest of their people. All this is done, not for earthly power or ambition, but because the Lord Jesus Christ so did, and they are priests only inasmuch as they share in Christ's priesthood. This is the secret of the Church's influence. This is the yoke of the priesthood. As long as priests have so lived, the people have never thrown off their yoke.

The Tulare man's idea about Protest ent Tolerance is as musty as his other ideas. Protestantism never gave toleration to Catholics where it could afford to refuse it. Catholics have religious liberty in this country because they helped to establish it and because they are prepared to defend it.

# ALASKA MISSIONS.

SOME FEATURES OF THE WORK

New Monastery for the Interior-The Extremes of Heat and Cold-Success of Gold Seekers.

The Very Rev. J. B. René, Prefect Apostolic of Alaska, who is travelling in the States in the interest of the Alaskan Mission, states his desire to establish a monastery in the interior of the country, and gives much interesting information relative to the history of his mission and that of the country in which it is being prosecuted. The stations of the Mission seem to be dotted all over the country, along the Yukon, and in the very heart of the gold regions. They extend from Circle city to Nulato on the middle Yukon river. The Very Rev. gentleman left Juneau city last heit. After the cream once rises, it is January after a long tour of inspection drained on a sieve and then set on the and investigation, and in addressing the lice until it is needed. It is not kept up students of Loyola College, before whom he lectured last week, he said:

"The American people have not conceived as yet the vastness of their pos session, and will not do so until an illort has been made to cultivate the country, dings and a dainty decoration for which can easily be done. The goldseekers are experiencing many hard ships, principally because all the food has to be imported at a high price. At promise to heat cream in a superior man-Juneau and the missions along the lower and middle Yukon we have fertilized the purpose is still the wire spoon or and tilled the ground on a small scale. and have no difficulty in raising a large from 10 to 25 cents. It has been a fami-quantity of vegetables. We also have liar implement of the kitchen for a some cattle and an abundant supply of hundred years, and is to day the vest fresh milk.

"These industries I am anxious to encourage, for the territory is, in my opinion, the richest gold region in the world. The best discoveries so far are on the Canadian side, but we have equally as good, if not superior, places within our boundary. Last spring there were very few people in any of the villages, and on the 17th July last there were \$ 000 to every one that I had noticed earlier. With this vast increase the question as

HOW THEY WILL LIVE IS THE PUZZLE. No company will invest money in cattle raising and farming, and the Government says that it is too poor. Returns would be slow in coming, but they would eventually come. I am anxious to establish a monastery and demonstrate my theory. The monks are known for their wonderful work of cultivation, and should I succeed in my efforts Alaska will be a greater country than any in the Arctic circle. It is true we have very extreme weather. During our summers, which last four months, the heat frequently reaches 94 de-grees, while during the winter months the thermometer often registers 80 degrees below zero. The cold weather makes little or no difference to the miners, after they have been working underground, which many do for several months. One gentleman told me in July, when I asked him what success he had in prospecting for gold, that it was sufficient for me to know that two of his men had brought him in

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY

for forty days. Another, & Frenchman named Marcie, told me that he had been washing his winter diggings for two months, and each pan had yielded nearly \$1,000, several pans having been washed each day for more than two months. Another cleared \$160 000 lest year, while any number have gotten \$80,000 for their winter's work. These are all facts obtained from the gentlemen themselves. countries and from temptations common to all men. Of course a bad Catholic have been struck as yet, and many of the claims along the river which have been given up by prosecutions. pectors who have only succeeded in gaining small pans still contain great

chill to hill, on the trip I was taken sick, and at one time would no doubt have died but for the kindness and attention of Bishop Rowe, who was my cabin mate. I am anxious for the world to know that the religious work in Alaska is harmonious, and that the members of the different denominations are always willing and anxious to render assistance to their brethren." Dr Rene will go to Washing. ton and then to New York, from where he will visit Europe, recurning to Alaska during the early pring.

### DOES IT PAY TO TIPPLE

You know it don't. Then, why do you do it? I knew why. It requires too much self-denial to quit. Mr. A. HUTTON Dixon's medicine, which is taken privately, is pleasant to the taste, and will care you of all desire for liquor in two or three days, so that you would not pay five cents for a barrel of beer or whiskey. You will eat heartily and sleep soundly from the start, and be better in every way, in both health and pocket, and without interfering with business duties. Write in confidence for particulars. Address THE DIXON CURE Co., No 40 Park avenue, Montreal.

POINTERS ON PASTRY MAKING.

THE OLD METHODS DECLARED TO BE THE

It is the simplest matter in the world to make good pastry. Do not blame the tools. All that is needed is a plain wooden roller and a wooden board of ample size A glass roller is no better, a marble board is not a necessity. The number of elaborate utensils and fam y tables which have been invented to that ter cooks into the belief that they needed an array of new tools is myriad.

The most absurd and misleading inventions have cound sale. Chilled tables and rollers are among these absurdities. Such contrivances always become moist in the atmosphere of a hot kitchen, and moisture is ruinous to good pastry. In a cold room, where pastry should always be made, they are not needed. Let those of limited purse take heart; they are saved from the purchase of culinary "fade," the greatest stumbling blocks in the way of an amateur cook. Go into a cold room to make pastry. The cellar is a good place, if you have no better. Make your pastry of the best pastry flour, with good butter; use the intelligent method given in the best books of the best authorities in cooking. Bake the pastry in a properly heated oven, and all the utensils necessary are a plain board and rolling pin, a sieve and a flour dredge, with good thin tin plates, such as your grandmother might have used. No one has invented a thing that materially assists in this work. The old tools a c good enough, previded brains go with them. No patented utensils will take

the place of intelligence.

If an accomplished French cook wishes to beat cream for a syllabub, he uses an ordinary wire whip. The cream is of the proper density, and properly chilled. It is beaten in a room that is not heated beyond 70 degrees Fahrenwith gelatine or anything else to stillen it. This cream, sweetened with powdered sugar and flavored with vanida or wine, is the filling for charlotte russe, an excellent sauce for cold pudany cold desert. Fortunes have been made in the invention of churns and various contrivances which ner but the simplest and best utensil for whip, which costs, according to its size, beater in the market for eggs or cream if placed in the hands of a capable cook

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