CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Each of us is bound to make the small circle in which he lives better and happier; each of us is bound to see that that small circle the greatest good may flow .- Dean Stanley.

A Good Sign.
When you see a Catholic society of men going to Communion frequently in a body then you know that the name Catholic is in their case no misnomer. This is the simple but sure test of Cathlic Columbian.

Good Works Necessary to Young Men, Is it not rather astonishing that the young men take such little interest in parish affairs? Why is all the honor of collecting church debt and teaching Sunday school, for instance, left to the women? We seem to forget that good works is as necessary to the young en in proof of their faith, as it the young women—Catholic Columbian.

Make the Most of Opportunity. Opportunities do not come with their value stamped upon them. Every one must be challenged. A day dawns, quite like other days; in it a single hour comes, quite like other hours; but in that day and in that hour the hours of a lifetime faces us. To face chance of a lifetime faces us. To face every opportunity of life thoughtfully and ask its meaning bravely and earnestly, is the only way to meet the supreme opportunities when they come, whether open-faced or disguised. A Familiar Character.

The discontented worker who pines for wealth without being willing to labor for it regards the idleness in which it would enable him to live as the acme of temporal happiness. He has no idea of money as a motive power to be applied in enterprises that give ealthful employment to mind and body. All that he desires is to live a feath like life—to loaf luxuriously. People who indulge in such sensual longings do how much more glorious it to tear affluence from opposing fate by main strength of will and inflexibility of purpose than to receive it as a wind fall. There is infinitely more satisfac-tion in conquering a fortune with brain was ever experienced in obtaining or dissipating th store that some thriftier hand had accumulated.

Cultivate the Faculty of Winning

Tactful people are good judges of human nature. They can read charac-ter quickly, almost instinctively; they know what will offend and what will please. No man in public life could rise for without this faculty. Its suc-cessful exercise may take the place of knowledge or ability in other direct tions. Sir Thomas Browne said, "Men have ruled well who could not, perhave ruled well who commonwealth and haps, define a commonwealth and they who understand not the globe they who large part of it." William command a large part of it." William McKinley owed much to his neverfailing courtesy and ready tact, which won him thousands of friends.—Success.

er-

ingy

dren

rs. D.

says

th day

Tablets

e house

readily,

y can be ne small-be ob-

a box by
Williams

Ont., or

ite.
salthy relish and perfect ich is the hrenewer nood. Boils, a and all Ferrozone the blood, it salthing people zone, the rett Druggists,

TIPATION.

rres are unin to wretchth gloom and
derangement
less comes to
subject could
r a while and
egotable Pills
fill act so benake refreshed

Test of a Man's Mettle. Among the men who have passed the foothills of success there are those whose efficiency is the final fruit of failure and discouragement. Continuous hammering has reinforced their physical endurance and lengthened the reach of their mountains. ch of their mental fibre. Their progress is a growth. A contrary class seem to find a pay streak on a sunny morning. With no apparent effort they keep pace for awhile with the toiling, ing ones. Finally the rich lode is dissipated in the thin air of a precipiece, night settles down, and the lack of training tells. The progress of the second class is a rise, and the difference between "rise" and "growth" is the difference between chalk and steel.—

Will Levington Comfort. Success is Natural to Man.

Activity is as natural to man as har-ony to music. His whole anatomy was made for achievement. Every nerve and ther in him, every brain cell, every function, every faculty, is fitted for high purposes and points to sucnatural goal. The Creator a success-machine, failure is as abnormal to him as discord

is to harmony.

God never made a man for failure. We are success-organized, success-organized, success-tuned achievement

planned. The Creator never made a human being to live in poverty or wretchness; there are all indications and proofs pos-sible that man was made for happi-There are ten thousand reasons for this wrapped up in his constitution, in his physiology, in his environment. Prosperity, abundance and affluence are part of man's inheritance.

are part of man's inheritance.

In this land of opportunity, it is a disgrace for a healthy man to live in abject poverty. It is a libel upon his character, a disgrace to civilization. Failure and poverty are diseases unfailure and poverty in the image of known to the man made in the image of the Creator.

Keep Your Memory Busy. Memory does not "fail"—except in loss of all faculties; it simply gets weak

and languid for the want of use.

People often say, "My memory is failing," when it is really as good as recipie of the property of the and say: "There's no use; it's gone from me."

Nonsense! It hasn't. It is there just as much as it ever was, only there are a lot of things over it; keep at work; bring your will to bear upon it; try and try and try, and after a while

you can get it. And, better, you will find the exercise required in remembering it will help you next time, and that a little toil and determination put together will accomplish wonders in the whole range of the faculties. Look over your memory, see where you are most deficient, and exercise it in that respect. You can do it at any odd time—while you are walking, riding, resting after a day's work, or listening perfects to a dull exceptor. or listening perforce to a dull speaker. Don't let a few failures discourage you.

Trailers Have no "go" in Them. Many people are like the street cars liled "trailers," which have no

motors or power-generators of their giant thought that he had found a masown, or, if they have, do not use them. They depend on the cars ahead of them or, perhals, on some poor hack of a mule, which, in spite of his leanness, has some "go" in him. Such people has some "go" in him. Such people have no energy of their own, but must hitch to someone that has. They couldn't run a business for themselves if their existence depended on it. They "hire out" to some person of independent and masterful character. They must be set tasks and told how to

"Trailers" are always dragged be-Frances are always dragged behind. So are the people that correspond with them. They are imitators. They do not think, because it is easier to let the leaders do it for them. They are too indolent, or have too little ambition to not light and the second of the second hind.

are too indolent, or have too bition, to act independently. Many of these human "trailers" might have been leaders, had they taken pains to develop their inherent qualities of leadership. They thought it would require too much effort to train for generalship. They preferred ease to action. They were willing to remain in the ranks. The discipline for selfmastery is too strenuous for them. They want to lead an easy life, and yet they complain because they do not enjoy the success that can come only from effort. A street-car system made up solely of "trailers" would not take up solely of "trailers" would not una anybody anywhere, and a community composed solely of human "trailers" will never be heard from in the world's

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. CHRISTOPHER'S QUEST.

Many hundreds of years ago there was a great king, who lived in a beautiful palace. He had horses and carriages, and hundreds of slaves, and everything that the heart of man could There were no such flowers as those which grew in his gardens. The fountains which watered them played in a thousand showers of living light; they were like sparkling diamonds in the bright Eastern sunshine. The waving palms moved languidly in the soft West wind, fanning the nightingales, as they sang their sweet-est songs to the setting sun. The great white elephant, with his gorgeous trappings, waited beneath the thick peepul trees in solemn silence for the coming of the king. The camels, which followed in the royal train, knelt in numble submission to receive their burdens. Little children, bright as the flowers which they strewed before the king, moved joyously before him. They were followed by a troop of foot soldiers, marching to the sound of martial music. Then came a squadron of cavalry; the neighing of the horses, and the clang of the steel armors of the riders, rising above the sharp sound of the dunka, which announced the presence of the

Rajah himself. The whole cavalcade moved on through the long avenues of feathery palms and trees which might have grown in Paradise. The fruit of the mango flecked the dark green foliage like spots of gold. The plantains hung in giant bunches, and the air was perfum with the scent of sweet orange blossoms, fragrant limes, and the sacred champac. Flocks of green parrots flew screaming through the gardens, the sheen of their plumage equaled only by the emeralds which sparkled in the turban of the

king.
It was a right royal sight, I ween and so thought Rhoestum, the giant, who, having traveled over half the world in search of a master worth serving, resolved then and there to offer his services to Dunya, the Maharajah of

Zumeen-ghur. Rhoostum himself was a brave fellow knoostum nimsell was a brave leftow to look upon. Towering high above all the soldiers of the bodyguard, he strode forward, and put his hand upon the neck of the great white elephant, and the haughty head of the noble brute was bowed beneath the might of that powerful hand, owning him lord, and master. ful hand, owning him lord and master. hen the Maharajah saw this, a thrill wonder passed through his royal of wonder frame, and at any cost he determined to enlist the services of so powerful a giant. He asked Rhootstum if he would serve him and what his wages should be. The giant told him that he cared nothing for riches; he sought it only to serve a noble master who owned no superior. Dunoa, whose name rang from one end of the earth to the other, problemed himself to be the detailed. proclaimed himself to be the lord and master of the world; and the loud applause that arose from the throngs of his retainers echoed back the words

that Dunoa was indeed the lord of all. Rhoostum demanded no further proof. From that moment he became his most devoted slave, and right faithfully he devoted slave, and right faithfully he served him. But one night, as he stood behind his royal master, the golden bangles which adorned the Rajah's wrists slipped forward; and the giant saw deep scars, which had been concealed beneath them. In great astonishment. Phoestum asked what those ishment, Rhoostum asked what those cars were, whence they came,

dared to put fetters upon the hands of so mighty a monarch.

A siler ce like the lull that precedes a storm at sea spread through the ban-quet hall; the half-uttered jest was hushed; the music ceased; the voices when you want it. There seems to be no possible way of remembering it. You make two or three efforts, give up, and say: 10Theory, no next the name of the Evil One, and was about to leave the untasted feast when the strong hand of the giant was laid upon the royal shoulder, and none dared resist it; for at that moment the dark form of Satan was seen in the midst of the hall, and without exception, all bowed down before him. Rhoostum,

throwing down the badge of his royal master, followed Satan.
"What thou art I know not," said the giant; "whence thou comest I know not; whither thou goest I wot not; but all these slaves of the world—aye, even the Maha-ra-jah himself, own thee for their liege lord. I will have for the world the wor

while you are walkafter a day's work,
e to a dull speaker.
res discourage you.
'"go'" in Them.
like the street cars
which have no like the form of the Evil One. At last the

Darker grew the night, wilder the scene; the moon and stars were hidden beneath the blackness of darkness. Suddenly a fierce storm burst over the thick jungle. The crashing of the thick jungle. The crashing of the forked lightning might have almost made a stouter heart than that of Rhoo-

As suddenly as it had began, now the storm ceased. Distant wailings, as of souls in pain, died away on the sobbing wind; all sounds of agony seemed hushed and stifled by some flerce hand. The dark muffled form of the Evil One stood still; he signed to the giant to

come nearer.
"Thou art the first of earth's sons," he said, "who hast not trembled be-neath my power. Serve me, and I will

promote thee to greater hon."

"For honor I care not," said Rhoostum; "but I seek a master who owns no master. Art thou such a one?"

A fiendish laugh rang through the air as Satan answered:
"St. Michael the Archangel dared

not rebuke me. The world owns no other master. Hell trembles beneath my frown. None is my master."

"If thou ownest no master I will serve thee forever," the giant said.

And they went on, on, on again, over And they went on, on, on again, well-hill and dale, over sea and land. And the flowers faded, and the bright stars grew pale, and all things trembled be-fore the dark master and the giant slave; and Rhoostum thought that had found at last the master whom he

But as they journeyed on, over a dark mountain, they suddenly came to a sharp turn in the narrow way, where stood a granite cross. An expression of mingled agony and hate, and more than mortal fear, passed over the still beautiful yet awful face of the fallen angel. A shiver of anguish thrilled through that stricken angel form; and, with a deeply muttered curse, Satan fled. In wonder, Rhoostum gazed upon the retreating spirit as it was lost in the darkness of the unfathomable abyss; and, throwing himself down beneath the

and, throwing himself down beneath the shadow of the cross, the giant sighed deeply, as he said, half aloud:
"Ah! could I but find the King whose mysterious sign made even so great a monarch flee away in fear, I would serve Him; for surely He is Lord of lords and

Him; for surely He is Lord of fords and King of kings.

Once more he set forth alone, despairing of finding his unknown Lord; yet he sought Him day and night, in the palaces of kings, in the crowded thoroughfares of the world's great cities, in the pathless deserts, but he found Him not. And, wearied with his fruitless search, Rhoostum the Strong took up his abode by the side of a lonely ferry, where day and night he passed ferry, where day and night he passed his time in carrying over belated trawho tried in vain to wade through the rapid ford, or to row against the swiftly flowing stream.

One night the river rose unusually high the relations.

high; the melting snows from the mountain heights had swelled the uncontrolled torrent, and the steep banks scarcely contained its seething waters. The wind shrieked wildly among the forest trees as they rocked beneath its furious blows. Leaving the shelter of his hut, Rhoostum went out into the darkness to see if he could help some benighted wanderer. But no one had ventured to face the fleree war of the elements. He was about to return when he heard the voice of a little child: 'Christopher, Christopher, carry me over the river!

Clear above the roar of the waters, high above the shricking wind, rose that still, small voice; and for the first time in his life the giant's brave heart trembled at the unwonted sound of that childish cry. Stooping down, groping among the dark woods, the giant found beautiful Child, wrapped in a robe of dazzling whiteness. In mingled won-derment and awe he tenderly lifted the Holy Child upon his shoulders. Pon-dering what might be the meaning of the new name of Christopher by which the Child had called him, the giant descended at once into the water. No sooner had the cold waves touched his feet than the storm subsided—the wild winds hushed, the calm moon through the dark clouds, the brigh stars threw their golden rays upon the still waters; soft music, songs of angels

echoes of unearthly harmony, trembled on the air.

But suddenly the giant faltered. The stream was still, but he could not wade through it; his barden was light, but the limbs of Christopher trembled; the night was cool, but great drops of sweat ran down the face of the giant. He trembled, he feared—he could not

go on. "What art Thou?" he asked at last "what art Thou? Tell me, O Thou sweet One! No such burden have I ever borne before. O my Lord, what

Suddenly they were at the shore.
"I am thy Master, O Christopher!—
King of kings and Lord of lords. I am
Jesus Christ, Whom thou seekest." And the head of the giant was bowed and the knees bent in adoration, and the strong voice quivered; and Christopher confessed Jesus, his Lord and his God, Whom to serve is to reign.

Lost Hearing Quickly Restored.

No matter whether of long standing or not deafness can be permanently cured by CATAKHEGONE, which never fails even in the worst cases. The pleasant-scented vapor of CATAKHEGONE, which never fails even in the worst cases. The pleasant-scented vapor of CATAKHEGONE, which never fails even in the worst cases. The pleasant-scented vapor of CATAKHEGONE and cures the catarrhal condition that caused dasfness and relieves right away. Thousands now proved the efficiency of Catarrhozone, and with such a valuable remedy within easy reach there is no longer any reason for people of complete out the 100 ct. transfer of the complete out the 100 ct. transfer of the Complete out the 100 ct. transfer of the Law of Health. When called in 50 attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says. 'I arrest you.' Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of percetual banishment on pain and Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce thas sentence.

There are cases of consumption so fyr advanced that Bickle's Anti Consum tive Syrun Lost Hearing Quickly Restored.

MASS IN IMITATION OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

ominicana's Reply to the So-Called Catholic Witness, an Episcopal Journal of the High Church Party. From the first number of the third

lume of the Catholie Witness, pubished by members of the Protestant spiscopal Church of the United State Spiscopal Church of the United States this is the official title, despite the ussumption of the word Catholic) we make the following extract:

"The Roman Catholic magazine

Dominicana, which is published by the Dominican Fathers of San Francisco and which is one of our exchange hich we always delight to read, has ecently been saying some things in connection with the English Mass with which we are unable to agree. In peaking of the coronation eath of dward VI. of England, that paper says that after the oath had been taken in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, Archbishop Cramner sang a Solemr Archbishop Cramner sang a solution.
High Mass, and that then, in less than two years, the 'Mass was abolished and the altar stones cast to the ground.'
We confess that this is news to us. We hink, moreover, that it is a subject oncerning which we might be supposed o know something. We venture to issert—and it is a confidence of boast-ng that no man may take from us—we renture to assert that the Mass has abolished in the Church of England. When will the Roman Cathlearn that the Church of England s a living branch of the ancient apos-olic Church of Jesus Christ? The Mass has never been abolished by our Holy Mother, the Church of England. ay God indeed forbid!"

Our first comment is one of grateful preciation because of the courteous apliment paid to our work; and we ay add that we read the Witness with rest. Our second word is that the Vitness, in the issue named, speaks of the "emasculated Protestantism in in the Episcopalian churches California. Its claims, therefore, to e title Catholic are quite personal to e editor and to those amiable ladies the editor and to those aminore states and gentlemen who are associated with nim. The authorities of their Church reject it, as they do the Mass. And now to the point on which the Catholic Witness seems to seek light. The twenty-eighth article (of the famous thirty-nine) of the Church of England the the control of the church of the chur nirty-nine) of the Church of England xplicitly rejects transubstaniation nd the Mass. In his "History of the hurch of England" the Anglican Bishop Short (of S. Asaph) writes that Bishop Short (of S. Asapi) where share the Church of England first ceased to be a member of the Church of Rome during the reign of Henry the Eighth, but it could hardly be called Protestant till that of Edward the Sixth. * * *

During his short reign it became entirely Protestant, and in point of doctrine assumed its present form." And let the Catholic Witness recall the thirty-first article: "The sacrifices of Masses, in which it was commonly said that the priest did offer Christ for the quick and the dead to have remission of pain and guilt, are blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits.

We could cite numerous Anglican uthorities to prove that the Church of England repudiates all the essentials of riesthood in her ministers.

Lest this may not satisfy the inquir-Lest this may not satisfy the inquir-ing editor of the Catholic Witness we add that shortly after her accession Elizabeth effectually repudiated the reconciliation of England with the Holy See secured by Queen Mary and Car-dinal Pole. The "virgin Queen," who had declared that she prayed God for the earth to swallow her up alive if she were not a true Roman Catholic, had passed the "Act for the Uniformity of passed the 'Act for the Uniformity of Common Prayer and Service in the Church and Administration of the Sac-raments.' By this act, the Mass was once more abolished, as it had been in young Edward's time, and the Communion service of the Book of Common Prayer substituted for it.

Does the Catholic Witness forget the solemn declaration, under oath, made by the head of the Church of England, who may also be called the Archbishop of the P. E. Church of the United States, that Catholics, believing in the Blessed Sacrament and in the Mass, are Popish idolators? If the Catholic Popish idolators? If the Catomic Witness can successfully blind the eyes of its followers by throwing in them the chaff and dust of such appalling ignorance (shall we say dishonesty?) as we have quoted from its columns, we should almost despair of their final enlighten-

As further evidence of Anglican consistency, not presenting a more serious phase, we should also like to remind the Catholic Witness that during the coronation of Edward the Seventh, His Majesty swore to maintain the Protest-ant reformed religion, established by law (not by Our Lord Jesus Christ) and the settlement of the Church of England (not the Church in England) its (not the Church in England) its doctrine, worship, discipline, etc., as by lw established; and that the Archbishop charged him to receive the royal ring as the ensign of the defense of the Catholic faith.

A great many people like to be humbugged, and none more thoroughly than the simple-minded folk who talk unhistorically, illogically, falsely, about the

the simple-minded tok who task unins-torically, illogically, falsely, about the Church of England and its American offshoot, the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, as a part of the Cathelia and Americal Church of of the Catholic and Apostolic Church of

Feeling that so devout a man as the editor of the Catholic Witness must desire only the light, we turn this page desire only the light, we turn this page of English history for him, and we pray that he may see the folly which even his own magazine recognizes (in another article) when it comments on the "Protestant outrage" of loyal Church of England man who invaded a ritualistic Church, and acted risescents. Church, and acted vigorously against those who would introduce the mockery of a "Popish Mass."



The Whistling Minister Outdone. Boston, September 1—Rev. J. P. Rixby, of the Boston Evangelical Institute, of Revere, preached in the Menagerie at Revere Beach yesterday on "Can the Leopard Change His Rocks?"

He used a caged leopard as an illus-He used a caged leopard as an illustration. Several ladies and gentlemen sang, but the animals in the cages didn't like the singing, and set up opposition by emitting doleful yells. A silver collection was taken up, but no admission was charged. Mr. Rixby has been identified with the Law and Order League of Revere for several years, and the League's most strenuous efforts have been toward causing a close

Sunday at Revere.

There's a bit of schism in the League now regarding Mr. Rixby's action in preaching on Sundays in a place o amusement on the beach, and the League members the other day votee that it was against their wishes that League members the other day voted that it was against their wishes that such places be used for reilgious ser-vices on Sunday. vices on Sundays.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

That the Desires of our Heart are to be Examined and Moderated.

For every inclination, which appears good, is not presently to be followed; nor every contrary affection at first

Even in good desires and inclinations it is expedient sometimes to use some restraint; lest by too much eagerness thou incur distraction of mind, lest thou create scandal to others by not keep-ing within discipline or lest by the op-

position which thou mayest meet with from others thou be suddenly disturbed and fall. In some cases thou must use violence and manfully resist the sensual appetite, and must not regard what the flesh has a mind for or what it would fly from; but thou must rather labor that, whether it will or not, it may become

subject to the spirit.

And so long must it be chastised and kept under servitude, until it readily obey in all things, and learn to be conwith a little and to be pleased with what is plain and ordinary, and not to murmur at any inconvenience

At first weak, one finishes by becoming vicious.—Gilbert.

When the heart is chaste, the lips and the ears are chaste also .- J. Pomere.

"It gives me great pleasure to write you and congratulate you on having put upon the market such a valuable medicine in a minute form. It has done me so much good that as soon as one box is gone I pur-chase another. I have been somewhat constipated and my liver has been out of order, but Iron-Ox Tablets have put my whole system right."
F. H. HARRIS,

59 Grove Street, New Haven, Conn.

IRON-OX **TABLETS**

Fifty for 25 Cents.

AN UNRIVALED NERVE TONIC

O'KEEFE'S Liquid Extract of Mali



If you do not enjoy your meals and do no sleep well, you need O'Keefe's Liquid Extract of Malt The Diastase in th Malt sids digestion, and the Hops insures sound sleep. One bottle every tw

days in doses of a wire-glassful after each meal and at bed-time will re store your appetite, give you refreshing sleep and build up your general health. W. LLOYD WOOD, Wholesale Druggist. General Agent, TORONTO.

A DIME. Sample copies of 100 different leading Catholic papers and magazing sent to any address upon the second se

sent to any address upor receipt of 10 cents to pay for mailing. Bureat of Catholic Literature, 8.5 Maple Ave., Zanes zille, Ohio. ALCOHOL AND DRUG USERS.

of a "Popish Mass."

Of course, we do not commend the deportment or taste of those riotously disposed citizens of Bristol, but we are constrained to recognize their doctrinal consistency.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

ALCUNUL AND BROW USERS.

Victims of the above habits will be interested in the discovery of a harmless antidote which quickly and permanently removes all desire for liquor and drugs. This medicine has been publicly endorsed before Congress of Bishops and at Father Matthew's Anniversaries, also by Clergymen from their pulpits and by temperance societies of all denominations. Interested persons can obtain full particulars from Mr. Dixon, 81 Willows St., Toronto, Canada.

de

FREE A Valuable FREE A Valuable FREE and a sample bottle

to any address. Poor getthis medicine FREE KOENIG MED. CO. RYETONIC Sold by Druggists at 31 per bottle; six for \$5.

The Standard Brews of Canada are the ale, porter and lager



MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life

This Company issues every sale and de sirable form of policy. We have policies, at reasonable rates, that guarantee An income to Yourself for life. An Income to Your Wife (if you have one) for her life.

An Income to Your Children (if you have your wife's death. They also guarantee Liberal Cash and Loan Values and Automatically Extended In-grance for full face of the policy.

ROBERT MELVIN, GEO. WEGENAST,
President. Manager. W. H. RIDDELL, Sec'y, Waterloo, Ont.



Trito for Catalogue to E. W. VANDUZEN CO Buckeye Bell Foundry, Cincinnati, CHURCH BELLS
Chimes and Peals,
Best Superior Copper and Tim. Uetour price.

Best Superior Copper and Tin. Getour prior
MOSHANE FELL FUUNDRY
Entitingen Bar

PROFESSIONAL HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLD

DR. GLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST, HONOP D Graduate Toronto University, Graduat. Philadelphia Dental College, 189 Dundas St. Phone 1361.

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS ST., Ray Work. Phone 510.

DR. WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON Ont. Specialty—Nervous Diseases. JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

The Leading Undertakers and Embalmers
Open Night and Day
Telephone—House 373: Factory W. J. SMITH & SON

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMER Open Day and Night. Telephone 586



SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCE makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trouble se waste. In small and large bottles, from a

QUARARTEED PURE. The London Mutual Fire

INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.

LONDON, ONTARIO FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT

Losses Paid Since Organization, \$ 3 000.000.00 Business in Force, Assets, Government Deposit \$ 528.00 53.00 How. John Dryden, Geo. Gillies. Vice-Pres.

H. WADDINGTON, Sec. and Maniging Director. L. LEITCH. D. WEISMILLER, JOHN KILLER, JOHN KILLER,

t. M. B. A.—Branch No. 4, London, Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every onth, at 8 o'dick at their hall, on Albica, Bock, Richmond Sireet, T. J. O'Meara, Pres-tent, P. Royle Secretary



BABY'S NEEDS

Special attention given to prescriptions at Walton's Grand Opera Pharmacy.