Duties are pressing on me, And the time for work is brief What if with purblind vision I neglect the very chief?

What if I do with ardor What a thousand could mayb; And leave undone foreye What was meant for only me?

Ard oh! whatever labors
Are not finished with my day,
Let them be for self—for others
Grant the doing, Lord, I pray!

From that. O M ster, save me!
Move my hand, thought, voice and pen
to their peculiar service
In this world of needy men?

to one, won't come, and can't be worse than our anticipation of it.—M. L. Lei-

His Life Like a Failure.

Golden Opportunities.

Perhaps the reason why we do not

careful to self-improvement, or for helpfulness to others, or for advancement in our work, we would frequently grander opportunities

find larger and grander opportunities

The Men Who Succeed

their powers. There is scarcely any limit to the possibilities of men whose abilities are converged on the one local

Genius at Work.

Sarti, the musician, composed only

Bossuet worked in a cold room, with

his head warmly enveloped.

It is said that Schiller, before com-

posing, put his feet in cold water.
Gretry, to animate himself when composing, breakfasted and took coffee,

and then applied himself day and night

opening up before us.

in darkness.

cial institution

merican antages. The Com

ith other Companies, ed each year by the nent, who require a policy-holders. ipany is conclusively ortionately large net iabilities. No safer Think brightly, hopefully! It's surely pleasanter than to be moody and downcast. Why not make life as easy as possible for ourselves? Looking forward for something pleasant to turn up is certainly more comfortable than expecting disaster which, ten chances to one, won't come, and can't be worse.

LIFE

made than an endow.

O, ONT. BLAIKIE, President, . Secretary.

HOLD!

always been "wisely

LOSSES mpany in 1870 up to nt to er Cent.

23rd, 1903, business, says: "The speculative assets and its exceptionally y in the interests

nment of ticles

ucifixes ro stand) wood, bone tip, 7 in., 20c " 12 in., 35e " 18 in., 75e ebony, plastique y durable, 12 in..... ony, nickel figure,

ack, nickel figure, c, plastique figure, FIXES (TO HANG)

plastique fig., 8 in., 35e

12 in., 65e

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ss Column, per pair..... ttern, 10 in., per pair... 350 12 in., ats, per box..... r box..... per doz.....

He was further asked how it felt for a university graduate and a man of wealth to take orders from a mechanic. "How shall I give orders some day it I do not take them now? Would General Grant have been able to command men had he not when a young soldier groomed his own horse?"

up your mind that you will be an optimist; there shall be nothing of the pes-

simist about you; that you will carry

shake with laughter.

There is a wonderful medicinal effect in good cheer. Good news and glad tidings have a magic effect even upon

invalids.

We often see a whole store or factory or home transformed by one sunny soul. On the other hand, we have seen them blighted and made dark by a gloomy,

Self Reliance.

Franklin Farrell, jr., of Ansonia, Conn., has gone to work in his father's foundry at a salary of \$4 per week. Being asked why he, a millionaire's son, had gone to work to manual labor, he

had gone to work at manual labor, he replied: "Wealth is no excuse for idle-

But why didn't you go into your

father's office instead of into a greasy shop at \$4 a week?" The young man

said he wanted to learn the trade before

the men who make it possible for Amer-

are practical mechanics.

morose, fault finding person.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. directed, but heaved with the crew, putting his shoulder to the obstacles. The wreck was soon cleared away. Mr. Hill knew what to do. He had mastered his business.

It is said he knows more about his line of railroad than all the other officials put together. In consequence he has introduced economies which make it possible to pay dividends where other railroad men said dividends were im-Master your business, young man!

If a millionaire's son cannot afford to take chances without knowing every detail of his factory, how can you, a poor boy, hope to succeed by less ener-If J. J. Hill with all his money must

know everything about his business how can you hope to get on by slipshod methods. The old law of the survival of the fittest holds. The ignorant and the ineflicient go to the rear. The masters go to the front.

There is no grander sight than that

bore it away.

not too much trouble, to empty your pockets?" Hardy obeyed in silence.

when I catched you going out at night?

too well. All assembled in the morning with faces of anxiety. Tarlton's and

ton for himself, Loveit for his friend,

"Goodness! there's the bell, "ex-

half circle for morning prayers: they listened. "Here he is coming! No—Yes—Here he is!" And Mr. William

men, if you please." Every body stood stock still. He walked out to

the circle: they guessed that he was gone for Hardy, and the whole room

gone for Hardy, and the whole room was in commotion. Each with eager-ness asked each what none could answer. Has he told?" "What has he told?" "Who has he told of?"

I hope he has not told of me?" cried

At this instant the prisoner was led

in, and as he passed through the circle every eye was fixed upon him; his eye

turned upon no one, not even upon Loveit, who pulled him by the coat as

he passed. Every one felt almost afraid to breathe. "Well, sir," said

Mr. Power, sitting down in Mr. True-man's elbowchair, and placing the prisoner opposite to him; "well, sir,

e he has not told of me.

"And I'll answer for it he has
"And I'll arlton. "And

Loveit's were the most agitated ;

of a young man with a fixed purpose and a determination to win in spite of all obstacles. He does not have half The life that has been spent in in-dustry and striving, and which is yet a failure, is the nearest approach to that of Christ, for what was His life, viewed the opposition to overcome that the undecided, purposeless man has, who, like driftwood, runs against all sorts of obstacles to which he must yield. He with external eyes, but a great has no momentum to force them out of

What an inspiring sight is that of a youth going straight to his goal, cut-ting his way through difficulties and surmounting obstacles which disheart-en others. Defeat only gives him new Perhaps the reason why we do not have more golden opportunities is because we are not careful enough to improve the silver opportunities, or even the nickel ones. If we were always careful to make the best of every there for self-improvement or to power, danger only increases his courage. No matter what comes to him—sickness, poverty or disaster—he does

sickness, poverty or disaster—he does not change his purpose.
Young men who are always seeking the help of others never amount to anything. Those who have been bolstered up all their lives cannot be depended on in a crisis. When misfortune comes they look around for something to lean upon. If the propies not there down they go: and once The great majority of men that fail do not fail for want of brains. Most people have more brains than they know what to do with. But the men who have won the grandest laurels are not usually the men of splendid natural something to lean upon. If the prop-is not there down they go; and once down they are as helpless as a cap-sized turtle. Many a youth has suc-ceeded beyond his expectation simply because all props were knocked out from under him and he was obliged to stand on his feet and rely on himusually the men of spiendin hatdray ability. But they set their teeth and planted their feet and moved straight forward girded and guided by a great purpose. A man will achieve some-thing if he has a single purpose, if in his breast some master passion sweeps all the rest. Men dissipate and waste

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. TARLTON.

"How good natured you are to me," said he to Hardy, as he was trying vainly to entertain him; "but if you knew—" Here he stopped short, for the bell for evening prayer rang, and they all took their places and knelt down. After prayers, as they were going to bed, Loveit stopped Tarlton. "Well!" asked he, in an inquiring manner, fixing his eyes upon him. "Well!" replied Tarlton in an audacious tone, as if he meant to set his into his piano.

Gnido Reni painted with much pomp.

He dressed himself magnificently and had his pupils attend him in silence ranged around him.

The historian Mezeray would work ous tone, as if he meant to set his in-quiring eye at defiance. "What do you mean to do to-night? "To go to only with a candle, even at midday and in midsummer. He never failed to wait on his visitors, even to the street, with

you mean to do to-night? "To go to sleep, as you do, I suppose," replied Tarlton, turning away abruptly, and whistling as he walked off.

"O, he has certainly changed his mind!" said Loveit to himself, "else he could not whistle." About ten minutes after this, as he and Hardy were undressing, Hardy, suddenly recollected that he had left his new kite out upon the grass. "O," said he, "it will be quite spoiled before morning!" "Call Tom," said Loveit, "and bid him bring it in for you in a minute," They both went to Jeremy Bentham jotted his ideas on little squares of paper, which he piled upon each other, and this pile of little papers stitched together was the first his, as he minntes after this, as he hard were undressing, Hardy, suddenly recollected that he had left his new kite out upon the grass. "O," said hen, "it will be quite spoiled before or the brush. The change of the mere of the stairs to call Tom; no make up your hind resolutions." If the day, and thus during long life they accomplished marvelous works.

Find the Sunny Side

Nothing contributes more to the highest success than the formation of the highest success than the formation, but the desired of the label of enjoying things. Whatever your ealling in life may be, whatever your ealling in life way to your individual to the white white and the proposed of the latter of the latter of the white white of the latter of the white white and the latter of the latt every day; that you will increase your capacity for enjoying life by trying to find the sunny side of every experience of the day. Resolutely determine that you will see the humorous side of things. No matter how hard or unyielding your environment may seem to be, there is a sunny side if you can only see it. The mirth-provoking faculty, window in his room, which looked out towards the lane; and as the moon was risen, he could see if any one passed that way. "What are you doing that way. "What are you doing that way. "Said Hardy, after he had been watching some time;" why don't you come to bed?" Loveit returned no answer, but continued standing at the be, there is a sunny side if you can only see it. The mirth-provoking faculty, even under trying circumstances, is worth more to a young person starting in life than a fortune without it. Make up your mind that you will be an optimized to the lane.

"He's gone to do it!" exclaimed "He's gone to do it!" exclaimed

Loveit aloud with an emotion which he could not command. "Who's gone? to do what?" cried Hardy, starting up. "How cruel, how wicked!" continued Loveit. "What's cruel? what's wicked? goal out at once!" returned Hardy. sunshine wherever you go.

There is longevity in the sunny soul that eases our jolts and makes our sides speak out at once!" returned Hardy, in that commanding tone, which, in moments of danger, strong minds feel themselves entitled to assume towards weak ones. Loveit, instantly, though in an incoherent manner explained the affair to him. Scarcely had the words passed his lips, when Hardy sprang up and began dressing himself, without saying one syllable. "For heaven's saying one syllable. "For heaven's sake, what are you going to do?" said Loveit, in great anxiety. "They'll never forgive me! don't betray me! they'll never forgive! pray speak to me! only say you won't betray us!" "I will not betray you—trust to me," said Hardy; and he left the room, and Loveit stood in amazement; whilst, in the meantime, Hardy, in hopes of overtaking Tom before the fate of the poor dog was decided, ran with all pospoor dog was decided, ran with all possible speed across the meadow, and then down the lane. He came up with Tom just as he was climbing the bank e attempted to direct its operations. The men who make the inventions, into the old man's garden. Hardy, too much out of breath to speak, seized hold of him, dragged him down, detainica to beat the world in manufacturing hold of him, dragged him down, determined him with a firm grasp, whilst he canted for utterance. "What, master

they. "And I'll answer to... "And told of all of us," said Tarlton. "And I'll answer for it he has told of none of I'll answered Loveit, with a sigh. us," answered Loveit, with a sigh. ing him with a firm grasp, whilst he panted for utterance. "What, master Hardy, is it you? what's the matter? what do you want?" "I want the poisoned meat that you have in your pocket." "Who told you that I had any graph a thing?" said Tom, clanning his groomed his own horse?"
In this connection note an incident of J. J. Hill, the railroad magnate.
A wreck occurred on his road the other day. Mr. Hill was in his special car with other officials. He took off his coat and assumed command of the wrecking operations. He not only

more to say to you, sir, then; and a great deal more, I promise you, before I have done with you: " and then seizing him in a fury, he was just going tion, and a violent struggle immediately commenced. The dog, now alarmed by the voices, began to bark outrageously. Tom was terrified lest the old man should come out to see what to give him a severe flogging, when the school-room door opened, and Mr. Trueman appeared, followed by an old was the matter; his strength forsook him, and flinging the handkerchief and meat over the hedge, he ran away with all his speed. The handkerchief fell within the reach of the dog, who in-stantly snapped at it; luckily, it did man whom Loveit immediately knew. man whom Loveit immediately knew. He leaned upon his stick as he walked, and in his other hand carried a basket of apples. When they came within the circle, Mr. Trueman stopped short, "Hardy!" exclaimed he, with a voice of unfeigned surprise, whilst Mr. William Power stood with his hand susnot come untied. Hardy saw a pitch-fork on a dunghill close beside him, and seizing upon it, stuck it into the hand-kerchief. The dog pulled, tore, growled, grappled, yelled; it was im-possible to get the handkerchief from wide of unfeigned surprise, whilst all william Power stood with his hand suspended, "Aye, Hardy, sir," repeated he. "I told him you'd not believe your own eyes." Mr. Trueman advanced with a slow step. "Now, sir, give me leave," said the usher, eagerly drawing him aside and whispering. "So, sir, said Mr. Trueman when possible to get the managerenie from between his teeth; but the knot was loosed, the meat, unperceived by the dog, dropped out; and while he dragged on the handkerchiei in truimph, Hardy with inexpressible joy plunged the So, sir, said Mr. Trueman when ing. So, sir, said Mr. Trueman when the whisper was done, addressing him-self to Hardy with a voice and manner, pitchfork into the poisoned meat and which, had he been guilty, must have pierced him to the heart, "I find I have been deceived in you. It is but three hours ago that I told your uncle I never Never did hero retire with more satisfaction from a field of battle. Full of the pleasure of successful benevolence, Hardy tripped joyfully home, and vaulted over the window sill, when the had a boy in my school in whom I placed so much confidence; but, after all this show of honor and integrity, the first object he beheld was Mr. Power; the usher, standing at the hand of the stairs, with a candle in his hand. moment my back is turned, you are the first to set an example of disobedience to my orders. Why do I talk of dis-obeying my commands? you are a thief!" "I, sir?" exclaimed Hardy, "Come up, whoever you are," said Mr. William Power, in a stern voice; "I thought I should find you out at "I thought I should find you out at last. Come up, whoever you are!" Hardy obeyed without reply. "Hardy!" exclaimed Mr. Power, starting back with astonishment; "is it you, Mr. Hardy?" repeated he, holding the light to his face. "Why, sir," said he in a sneering tone, "I'm sure, if Mr. Trueman was here, he wouldn't believe his own eyes; but for my part, I saw through you long since; I never liked saints for my share. Will you please to do me the favor, sir, if it is not too much trouble, to empty your thief!" '1, sir?" exclaimed Hardy, no longer able to repress his feelings. "You, sir,—you and some others," said Mr. Trueman, looking round the room with a penetrating glanee—"you and some others." "Aye, sir," interrupted Mr. William Power, "get that out of him if you can—ask him—" "I will ask him nothing; I shall neither put his tenth or his honor to the trial;

not too much trouble, to empty your pockets?" Hardy obeyed in silence. "Heyday! meat! raw meat! what next?" "That's all," said Hardy, emptying his pockets inside out. "This is all," said Mr. Power, taking up the meat. "Pray, sir," said Hardy eagerly, "let that meat be burned; it is poisoned." "Poisoned!" cried Mr. William Power, letting it drop out of his fingers; "you wretch!" looking at him with a menacing air, "what is all this? Speak." Hardy was silent. "Why don't you speak?" cried he, shaking him by the shoulder, impatiently. "Sir," said Hardy, in a firm, but respectful voice, "I have nothing to confess." "Very well, sir, very well! very fine! stick to it, tick to it, I advise you—and we shall see. And how will you look to morrow, Mr. Innocent, when my uncle the doctor comes home?" "As I do now, sir," said Hardy, unmoved. His composure threw Mr. Power into a rage too great for integrance. "Sir," continued life."
"Lord bless him," said the old man. "Nonsense! cunning!" said Mr. Power. "I hope you won't let him impose

thieves,

apples."

upon you so, sir."
"No, he cannot impose upon me—I have a proof he is little prepared for," said Mr. Trueman, producing the blue handkerchief in which the meat had threw Mr. Power into a rage too great for utterance. "Sir," continued Hardy, "ever since I have been at been wrapped.
Tarlton turned pale; Hardy's coun-Hardy, "ever since I have been at school, I never told a lie, and therefore

his truth or his honor to the trial; truth and honor are not to be expected amongst thieves." "I am not a thie!

amongst threves.

I have never had anything to do with thieves," cried Hardy, indignantly.

"Have you not robbed this old man?

don't you know the taste of these apples?" said Mr. Trueman, taking one

out of the basket. "No, sir, I do not; I never touched one of that old man's

'Never touched one of them!

tenance never changed. "Don't you know this handkerchief, sir?" "I do, sir!" "Is it not yours?" "No, sir." "Don't you know whose it is?" cried Mr. Power. Hardy was silent. school, I never told a lie, and therefore sir, I hope you will believe me now. Upon my word and honor, sir, I have done nothing wrong." "Nothing wrong? Better and better! what, "Now, gentlemen," said Mr. True-man, "I am not fond of punishing you; but when I do it, you know it is always in earnest. I will begin with the eldest of you; I will begin with Hardy, and when I catched you going out at night?"
"That, to be sure, was wrong," said Hardy, recollecting himself; but except that—" "Except that, sir? I will except nothing. Come along with me, young gentleman; your time for pardon is past." Saying these words, he pulled Hardy along a narrow passage to a small closer, set apart for

eye turned upon the guilty Tarlton, such as anemia, indigestion, kidney who now, as pale as ashes, and trembling in every limb, sunk down upon his St. Vitus dance, etc. The genuine knees, and in a whining voice begged for mercy. "Upon my word and honor, sir, I'll tell you all that the first state of the fir ton for himself, Loveit for his friend, for himself, for everybody. Every one of the party, and Tarlton at their head, surrounded him with reproaches, and considered him as the author of the evils which hung over them. "How could you do so? and why did you say anything to Hardy shout it? when you sir, I'll tell you all. I should never have thought of stealing the apples if Loveit had not first told me of them: and it was Tom who first put poisoning the dog into my head; it was he that convied the most investigated by all medicine dealers at 50 cents abox, or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail, post paid, by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, the dog into my head; it was he that carried the meat; wasn't it?" said he, anything to Hardy about it? when you had promised too! O, what shall we all do? what a scrape you have brought us into! Loveit, it's all your fault!" "All my fault!" repeated door Loveit, with a sigh: "well, that is hard." appealing to Hardy, whose word he knew must be believed. "O, dear sir!" continued he, as Mr. Trueman sir! continued he, as Mr. Frachman began to move towards him, "do let me off—do pray let me off this time! I'm not the only one, indeed, sir! I hope you won't make me an example for the rest—it's very hard I'm to be claimed a number of voices at once.
"Now for it!" They all stood in a "I'm not flogged more than they!" "I'm not going to flog you." "Thank you, sir," said Tarlton, getting up and wiping his "You need not think me," said Frueman. "Take your handkereyes. "You need not think me," said Mr. Trueman. "Take your handker-chief—go out of this room—out of this house—let me never see you more." Yes—Here he is! "And Mr. William Power, with a gloomy brow, appeared, and walked up to his place at the head of the room. They knelt down to prayers, and at the moment they rose, Mr. William Power, laying his hand upon the table, cried: "Stand still, gentlemen, if you please." Every holy.

"If I had any hopes of him," said Mr. Trueman, as he shut the door after him; "if I had any hopes of him, I would have punished him; but I have none. Punishment is meant only to make people better; and those who have any hopes of themselves will know how to submit to it."

At these words, Loveit first, and immediately all the rest of the guilty party, stepped out of the ranks, con-fessed their fault, and declared themressed their runt, and deciated them selves ready to bear any punishment their master thought proper. "O, they have been punished enough," said the old man; "forgive them, sir."

Hardy looked as if he he wished to

"Not because you ask it," said Mr. Trueman, "though I should be glad to Trueman, "though I should be giate to oblige you—it wouldn't be just—but there," (pointing to Hardy), "there is ene who has merited a reward; the highest I can give him is the pardon of

oblige you—it wouldn't be just—but there," (pointing to Hardy), "there is one who has merited a reward; the highest I can give him is the pardon of his companions."

Hardy bowed, and his face glowed with pleasure, whilst everybody present sympathized in his feelings. "I am sure," thought Loveit, "this is a lesson I shall never forget."

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Our own opinion, which we have frequently set forth, is that alcoholic beverages are of value in certain forms of disease, and that their value depends not so much upon the alcohol but upon the vinous ethers which these beverage contain, or should contain. No medical man doubts that intemperance in alcohol is an appalling factor in the spread of crime, disease and poverty, and it is un-doubtedly the duty of the medical profession to endeavor to stay the curse of drink by every means in its power. — The Lancet.

RHEUMATISM CURED A Right Way and a Wrong Way to Treat the Trouble.

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Rheumatism is one of the most com mon ailments with which humanity is afflicted, and there are are few troubles which cause more acute suffering. There is a prevalent notion, also, that if a person once contracts rheumatism it is bound to return in cold or damp weather. This is a mistake; rheuma-I suppose this is some vile equivoca-tion. You have done worse—you have had the barbarity, the baseness, to athad the barbarity, the baseness, to attempt to poison his dog; the poisoned meat was found in your pocket last night." "The poisoned meat was found in my pocket, sir; but I never attempted to poison the dog—I saved his life." weather. This is a mistake; rheumatism can be thoroughly driven out of the system, but it must be treated through the blood, as it is a blood discussion with liminents and lotions will never cure rheumatism, though personnel. haps it may give temporary relief. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more cases of rheumatism than perhaps any other disease except anemia. These pills drive the rheumatic poison out of the system by their action on the blood, and the trouble rarely returns if the treatment is persisted in until the blood is in a thoroughly healthy condiblood is in a thoroughly healthy condition.

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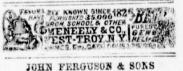
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