LECTURE.

THOUGHTS ON THE LITERATURE OF IRELAND.

An interesting and Instructive Address, Delivered Before the C. Y. M. S ... on 28th January, 1892, by Professor W. McKay.

'Land of the muse! in glory's lay.
In history's loaf thy name shall soar,
When like a meteor's noxious ray,
The reign of tyranny is o'er."—Byron.

After some introductory remarks, the tecturer spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,-To estimate a nation's literature, we must consider the circumstances under which it was produced. When the sun is clouded it s not then the proper time to calculate the force of his rays, nor is it while a nation is struggling for existence, or bent down with a load of oppression, that we are to look for the outburst of her genius or measure her intellectual vigor. To be just to Ireland's literature, we must go back to her early rising among the nations and note the increasing splendor of her glorious career till we see her stand forth "Lamp of the North, when half the world was night" watch her struggling with fearful odds for centuries against every form of injustice, and emerging at length from all that malice could invent for her annihilation, full of energy, full of life and vigor, as eager to drink at the fountain of truth is ever, and as ready to impart the boon of knowledge as when kings and princes, and nobles and plebians-every lover of learning—was welcomed to the far-famed schools of Armagh and Banger and Clonschools of Armagn and Banger and Crommacnoise. A nation's literature is the expression of a nation's mind: the spirit of a nation taking sensible form. Some one has said, "Let me but make a nation's ballads, and I care not who makes her laws."

"A nation's voice, a nation's voice, It is a soleun thing!"

and if this be true of every nation, it is implantically so of Ireland. For whether we pecuse the history of Ireland or allosophise on her literature, we cannot her mental endowments, her pas-don for learning, and that moral sion for learning, and that moral sublimity that awes us into respect. No better proof could be sublimity proof were necessary, that chains it is sharmock. cannot tetter the mind, and that it is the much that makes man free, than the frish nation as seen in her literature. If either the Danish invasion, with all its corthern barbarities, nor English oppression, with its refined cruelties, could mush her spirit, damp the ardor of her mins, or silence the sweet strains ofher ational melody, then it is impossible well fitted for the oppression, impoverals, ladies and gentlemen, is the writ-

Very V The stranger shall hear thy lament on his

plains, the sound of thy harp shall be sent o'er the deep, till thy masters themselves, as they rivet thy chail panse at the song of their captive and we; p

If this monster, so long let loose on Irriand, failed of producing any other effect than an in-stiable thirst for knowedge, a more ardent love of liberty, of itself," we shall see as we proceed in a brief survey of her literature. They ould, indeed, and they did oppress and ampoverish, but, degrade the Irish people, never; and, "debase in them human nature itself," never. Their properties they could legally plunder; their bodies they could chain, torture, hang and quarter, or starve to death; but their spirit was their own their minds they could not touch, could not force to accept error for truth, wrong for right; and, therefore, though overpowered, the Irish were never conquered. Let us go back to "the ages which," as Dr. Johnson remarks, "are those that deerve an exact enquiry—for such there were—when Ireland was the school of the West, the quiet habitation of sanctity and learning." And further back, let us go to those ages and to "that state of civilization in Ireland." "astonishing indeed," to use the words of a learned author, "when we reflect that real objects of art embellished the dwellings of Irishmen probably before the foundation of Rome, and perhaps when Greece was still in a state of heroic barbarism." Nor shall we be unrewarded in the search, for in no nation in the world are there found so many old histories, annals and chronicles as among the Irish; and that fact alone suffices to prove that in periods most ancient they were truly a civilized nation, since they attached such importance to the record of events then taking place among them. And I invite you back to those bright ages in Ireland's history the more because in the average manual of English literature we are given | is not extensive, but its tone is peculiara few scattered specimens from Irish authors, and told to take caricature for the bere, to introduce Thurlough Carolan, or true picture of her mental status. It

were no wonder, indeed, if the contrast were unfavorable to Ireland, when England's golden age of literaure is put side by side with the period of penal laws in Ireland. But that she is not ashamed and need not be ashamed to enter the lists of fair competition with England, or with any other nation when taken throughout their whole term of existence, is, I think, abundantly proved by the fact that the Irish language and liter-ature are to-day being taught to German students in the University of Berlin, side by side with the Sanscrit, and by the same professor, that a well-known French professor, and editor of a review devoted to philosopy and Celtic literature, has been for years delivering weekly lectures in the Sorbonne, Paris, on the grammar of the ancient Irish language; that scholars generally are giving it attention, not alone in England, Scotland, and America, where so many Irish are found, but throughout the continent of Europe, where it is studied on its intrinsic merits, for its philological value and because of the intellectual and esthetical treasures embedded in its literature. Leaving it to learned philologists and impartial critics, to reveal the discoveries made in ancient Irish manuscripts, found scattered throughout Europe in the many scats of learning founded by Irish scholars, I ask you to examine with me facts accessible to every reader of history, and proclaiming more loudly than words could utter, that Ireland has ever been singularly gifted, intellectually and morally, and has always held a proud pre-ominence in the higher attributes that canoble human nature, however far she may have lacked material prosperity under her accursed foreign misrule. The earliest literature of which any remains exist in any of the native any of the present languages of Europe, is the Irish. The Irish alphabet, in the number and power of its elements, corresponds exactly with that which Cadmus is recorded to have brought to Greece from Phonicia. Among the grandest and most ancient titles that history gave to Ireland was the singular one of the "The Island of Song." Her national emblem is the golden harp on a

"Chosen leaf of bard and chief, The green immortal shamrock.

Typifying the finest sentiments that can actuate the human heart; the green was emblamatical of purity, the harp her ever youthful and buoyant spirit going

cational melody, then it is impossible or human skill, prompted by more than animan malice, to devise a means of arbing the heaven-climbing aspirations at the immortal essence. For England and Ireland for centuries with a code of aws. of which Edmund Burke, in his amous speech at Bristol, said: "It had release before the perfection. It was a machine wise and elaborate contrivance, and as wise and elaborate contrivance, and as guished scholars who appeared in other wise and far the open signal impoversion, im siment, and degradation of a people, and the debasement in them of human nature itself as ever proceeded from the perverted ingenuity of man." "This norrid code." exclaims Montesquien, was contrived by devils, written in comman gore, and registered in helt." It is also and gentlement is the write in may be mentioned Oxford and Paris—may be mentioned Oxford and Paris—may be mentioned Oxford and Paris universities of Europe, among which may be mentioned Oxford and Paristhe most celebrated writers among the French school of infidels of his day, what have been the concensus of opinion reivilized and Christian Europe on this hard code. I leave the answer in arrown hands.

The was of those inhuman laws that our own hands.

The was of those inhuman laws that our own sweet bard has sung so plains of the west. And now, ladies and gentioners were to come to that dark and bitter day in Ireland's history, inaugarated by the tyrant Henry, perpetuation. rated by the tyrant Henry, perpetuated by cruel Elizabeth, intensified by graceless Cromwell, consummated by graceless Cromwell, consummated by Dutch Billy, and continued with little intermission till the American and French Revolutiors drove the tear of God into John Bull's heart, shook into the American shook into the American and the Son of the Dublin attorney arose "to plead the Revolutions have been shook into the American and the Son of the Dublin attorney arose "to plead the Revolution of the Son of t justice on her English throne and made it possible for the giant genius of O'Connell to lift from a nation's bosom the huge incubus of centuries. And yet how many shining lights do we not see bursttruth and of virtue, with a loathing of everything vile and debasing, let the despots of to-day and of all future time and Ireland's spirit, though permitted to not hope that they can forge chains for the spirit in man, with all the laws they school, were still in the ascendant, and the spirit in man, with all the laws they may exact from May to January. And that this was the effect produced on Ireland by the penal laws, "so well fitted for the degradation of a people and the laws of her youthful vigor, and in the sunshine of her prosperity. No! A nation so attached to truth and justice and virtue—to religion cannot perish. These attributes are eternal. Ireland can justly claim to have given to the world some of the greatest poets, orators, statesmen and soldiers of modern times. In every department of science, art, and literature, she has more than held her own. Did time permit such a retrospect, I might carry you as far back as the gay and glittering time of the restoration. when we can descry the sparkle of Irish genius lighting up the surface of English life. Congreve, Southerne and Farguahar; Irish dramatists of that period, brought morality and deceney to the English stage, to which it had been a stranger from the days of the immortal Shakespeare. "Dodwell's learning was immense," says Gibbon; and to the present day he is ranked as one of the most distingui-hed men whom Oxford has sheltered within its walls. As an Irish man he adhered to the failing fortunes of the Stuarts; refused to take the oath of allegiance tendered on the accession of William and Mary; and lost his chair of Camden Professor of History, which, he acquired only by his abilities and great attainments. Such consistency was rare in those days, particularly when as in the present case, it involved when, as in the present case, it involved a large pecuniary sacrifice. I can hardly pass to other names without mentioning Dr. Parnell, a member of the distinguished family, which gave to Ireland the illustrious Charles Stuart Parnell. His boautiful poem, the "Hermit," must be familiar to many of you. The compass of Parnell's poetry, as Campbell remarks,

Irish ministrels. Carolan was, as Goldsmith says, "at once a poet, a musician, and a composer, and sung his own verses to his harh." Goldsmith also says that of all the bards Ireland produced, "the last and the greatest was Carolan the blind." And now we must clear the board for one of the intellectual giants of the seventeenth century, one of the literary athletes whose performances are a marvel of the world. I refer to the author of the "Drapier Letters." Dean Switt, who left the Irish people, the wellknown recommendation in his pamphlet, 'State of Irish Manufactures," to "burn everything that came from England except the coals." Swift's position in literature, unlike most of his contemporaries remains unaltered. "The Melpolaries remains unattered. The Mel-chisedec of literature had no precursor, and has had no follower." "Gulliver's Travels and the Tale of a Tub," remain isolated productions—unrivalled, unimitated, and inimitable. The writings of Sir Richard Steele are models of purity and grace. He was founder of a great school, the English periodical essay; he left his marks broad and deep in the literature of England, and his writings will not cease to be read with profit and pleasure as long as manly dignity has charms for the mind, or elevation of sentiment and aptness of diction possess attraction. He was the only dramatist, he said, who had a play damned for its picty, and the boast can be easily veri-In his writings he stands without a fault; and of him far more than of any other writer of his age it might be said that he never penned "one line which dying he could wish to blot." In passing from the seventeenth century I leave behind me such men as Buckley, the great Irish metaphysician, as Molyneaux. not less famous for his noble vindication languages of the British Islands, or in of his country's rights than for his discoveries in mathematics and astronomy, and as Chas. Macklin, the Londonderry man-playwright and actor, whose performances were the wonder and delight of London playgoers, and whose imper-sonnation of "Shylock" elicited from Pope the exclamation :

"This is the Jew That Shakespere drew!" Still greater names becken us onward. We enter on the days of that glorious triumvirate, Sheridan, Burke and Goldsmith, and as we descend the stream of time, and as we approach the period when the shackles began to fall from the limbs of the people, we shall find a rapid and brilliant increase in the number of their representatives, who largely contributed to the glory and advancement of the British nation. Hers is the gifted Sheridan, who, according to Lord Byron, wrote the best comedy, the best opera. the best farce, the best address, and, to crown all, delivered the very best oration ever conceived or heard in the English language. Her Edmund Burke is facile princeps among philosophical statesmen and orators and writers of his own dayperhaps of any day and any country. There is nothing more brilliant in parliamentary annals than the records of his career. Every reader of history knows the effect produced by his speech on "Administrative Reform" delivered in 1780, when his powers had reached their utmost intensity, and his position was most commanding. Most of his admirers point to it as the most finished specimen of his oratory. Its effect, when delivered was overwhelming. Wit, poetry imagination, lighted up and adorsed the most solid reasoning and the profoundest political sagacity : while vivid appeals to the noblest passions of the soul stirred the hearts of his audience to their very depths. The tumultous cheers that bore witness to the greatness of this cration were re-echoed throughout the empire, and all Britain resounded with his praise. Even his opponent, Lord North, said that the Commons of England arrangeed Warthe cause of Asia in the presence of Europe." It was the great act of Burke's life. Never before, perhaps, had it fallen to the lot of mortal man to address such an audience. "That grand historic hall, which had resounded with acclamations at the inauguration of thirty kings,where Charles the First had confronted the High Court of Justiciary with the placid courage that has half redcemed his fame."--was one blaze of scarlet, and was thronged by all that was most illustrious in the rank and intellect of the British Empire. England's most distingui hed statesmen, warriors, and judges formed the Court that was to determine the guilt or innocence of the accused The impeachment was direct against an Englishman of great wealth and uncom-mon powers, who, as Governor-General of India, was charged with acts of the most revolting cruelty and inhuman injustice towards the people of Hindustan. The conductors of the impeachment-Burke, Sheridan, Fox,—formed the most illustrious galaxy of orators that England had ever seen. In solemn procession, one hundred and seventy peers and threefourths of the members of the House marched to the scene of trial.

(To be continued.)

Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this senson.

It never reduces the size of a bill to

Dr. T. A. Slocum's
OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD
LIVER OIL. They who use it - Live. For
sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

"It don't pay to be kind to pets," said Johnny. "I filled the goldlish globe with milk one day, and the fish all died."

Do not despair of curing your sick heachache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Life is very short, and the world to come dawns upon us. Choose boldly a life devoted to Christ. Be His above all; be His only.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla can produce from actual cures such wonderful statements of relief to human suffering as HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

A WISE AND TIMELY SUGGESTION

From Daniel Dougherty-Interesting to Catholics in Canada as Well as in the United States.

We take pleasure in placing before our readers this week a copy of a letter readers this week a copy of a letter addressed to the secretary of the United States Catholic Historical Society by Mr. Daniel Dougherty, in which the writer very properly suggests that a Catholic celebration be held this year in honor of the landing of Columbus on our shores on October 12, 1492. It is to be 1 oped that the idea will result in the proposed celebration. proposed celebration.

proposed celebration.

Dear Sir-I am in receipt of your esteemed favor informing me you have been instructed by the executive council of the United States Catholic Historical society to invite me to read a paper before your organization on Christopher Columbus, in March or April next.

I am deeply sensible of this expression of esteem. The preparation of such a paper, for such a society, requires rare ability, habits of study, sources of knowledge and patient research; all of which are beyond my reach, even if I could spare the time for so important an undertaking.

These qualities are eminently combined certainly in one, namely, Dr. John Gilmary Shea, and likely in others of the printed names on your letter-head.

While therefore I without affection, deprecate your choice of a writer, I heartily appland your selection of a theme. The time is ripe for it. I will not say I am amazed but certainly regret the indifference with which American Catholies treat the near approach of the fourth centennial anniversary of the sublime event in which they of all their countrymen have the deepest interest and most reason to be proud. Descendants of the Puritans celebrate every December the landing of the Pilgrim tathers. Their eighty-sixth festivity in this city look place within a week. They aggressively—I was going to say audaciously—celebrate it in as much as they time and again boast that the Pilgrim fathers were the pioneers of civil and religious liberty.

Can not we Roman Catholics once in a century celebrate the landing of Columbus? This anniversary belongs as much to Catholics as Plymouth Rock to the Puritans. The discovery of America is the brightest jewel in the earthly crown of our venerated Mother, the Church.

I prophesy that unless Catholics, if need be, aggressively, display their historic right to

Giy of America is the brightest jewel in the earthly crown of our venerated Mother, the Church.

I prophesy that unless Catholics, if need be, aggressively, display their historic right to celebrate this anniversary our sectarian fellow-countrymen with, in all of their approaching demonstrations slight the peerless Queen of Castille; if not disparage Columbus, will surely ignore his identification with the Catholic Church and assert that the discovery of America was the heaven-directed forerunner of the Reformation and Protestautism.

To postpone the commemoration to 1893 will be in itself a surrender of the sentiment of the historic past to glorify the materialistic present. It will be to irreverently pass the shrine of Columbus to join the througed worshipers in the temple of Manninon.

The Chicage Exposition is destined to be a world-renowned event. Americans of every creed and condition, dropping differences will unite not to commemorate the discovery of a continent, but to unroll quitors assembled millions from every climo the transcendent triumphs of the republic.

The contemplated celebration on October 12, 1892, should be distinctively Catholic. It should be a slightificant and imposing one, confined to no locality. Submitting the suggestion to exclesiastical authority. Catholics all over the United States might garber around their aitars, and at Holy Masses glorify God. At all events mingling patroide with Catholic joy exult in the imparalleled achievement of our Church and the heastimable blessings bestowed on us by our country. Yet the celebration of the exact day, grand, imposing and widespread, should be but an expression of the indelible truth to be stamped on the mind of America. Catholic authors and writers throughout Christendom, especially in Spain, Italy, North and South America, should devote their researches, studies, learning and talents to the vindication of the Catholic Church.

There is a vast field for Catholic intellect and learning to sow seed that will yield the richest harvest.

Pr

harvest.
Protestant pens have opened the American mind to the niesterly manhood of Christopher Columbus. Yet neither Washington Irving nor Prescott can do justice to such a theme, because it is simply impossible for the most liberal Protestant writer to treat with entire fairness any Catholic subject.
Therefore I rejoice that the United States Catholic Historical Society has so appropriately moved.

A Wonderful Change.

GENTLEMEN,—For twenty years I suffered from rheumatism, dyspensia, poor appetite, etc. and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B.B.B. I can eat heartily of any food, and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health.

MRS. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

The gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little pill. They prease those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may be termed "Perfection."



ROYAL STEAM DYE WORKS

Offices: 710 Craig Street and 1672 St. Catherine Street. Works: Corner Shaw and Logan Streets, Montreal

JOHN L. JENSEN, Proprietor.

Ladies' Dresses, Gents' Suits, Cloth and other Jackets Dyed or Cleaned without being taken apart. Gents' Suits Cleaned and Steam Pressed on short notice. Dannask and Rep. Curtains, Table and Plano Covers, &c., Dyed or Cleaned and Beautifulty Pressed. Cloth, Silks, Woollens, &c., Dyed in lirst-class style. Special rates to the trade. Bell Telephones: Head office, 732. Branch office, 737. Works, 7322.

NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of La Banque du Peuple will be held at the office of the Bank St. James street, on Monday, the 7th March next, at 3 o'clock p.m., in contormity with the 16th and 17th clauses of the Act of Incorporation.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. S. BOUSQUET, Cashier. Montreal, January, 28th, 1892. 29-4

LA BANQUE DU PEUPLE.

Dividend No. 111.

The Stockholders of La Banque du Peuple are hereby notified that a Semi-Annual Dividend of three per cent. for the last six months has been declared on the capital stock are will be abled of the Bunk on and has been declared on the capital stock and which be payable at the office of the Bank on and after Monday, the 7th March next.

The Transfer Book will be closed from the 15th to the 20th February, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. S. BOUSQUET, Cashler. Montreal, 29th January, 1892.



Bazaar and Tombola,

-FOR BENEFIT OF-

NEW GROUNDS

---OPENING---

February 22nd, 1892,

-IN THE-

WINDSOR HALL, MONTREAL

The gentlemen's committee in charge beg to acknowledge the following additional contributions:

Six Lots of Land Given by the Shamrock A. A. A., VALUED at \$2,100.00.

Sir Donald A. Smith, cash......\$1,000 00 C. W. Lindsay, "Heintzman"

150.00

100.00

75.00

50.00

50.00 20.00

40.00

25.00

25.00

15.00

75.00

10.00

10.00

15.00

10.00

20.00

75.00

45.00

60.00

125.00

30.00

. P. Whelan, Cash..... 100.00

Fee & Martin. Bedroom Set......
Jno. Lewis, Lady's Gold Watch...
B. Wall. Lady's Gold Watch...
T. Bowes, Prize......
R. Summerhayes. Photographs...
Rea & Donnelly Bedroom Set.

Rae & Donnelly, Bedroom Set.... Clendinneng & Son, Hall Stove... E. James, Cash..... Garth & Co., Cash..... B. E. McGale, Shetland Pony...... John Dwyer, Fancy Pony Cart... Simpson, Hall and Miller, Silver

P. T. McGoldrick, Suit..... r. Heffernan, Cash..... Sparrow & Jacobs, Sole control of

two seats in Queen's Theatre

tle Grate, Fender, etc.....

T. Costen & Son, Gold-headed

E. Kavanagh, Silver Cruet...... Mrs. M. J. Polan, Large Framed Picture of Shamrock team,

of Canada.....

Col. Massey, Range..... Parisian Portrait Co., Water M. Cochenthaler, Silver Ware.....

R. Hemsley.

Miller & Bremner

Theo. White Theo. White
S. R. Parsons, Fancy Chair.....
D. Ford, cash.....
Hon John S. Hall.....

H. A. Nelson & Sons, music box... R. Forsyth, mantel piece...........
J. Farrell, English polished mantel grate..... J. Sceiver, Gas Stove...... Williams Mrg Co., Art work sew-ing machine.....

Foisy Freres, Raymond sewing J. Walker & Co., cutlery..... 75.00 30.00 Col. Massey, range...... Wm. Dow & Co., cash..... 50.00 Dawes & Co., cash..... 50.09 Jonathan Hodgson, casa..... R. Mitchell, Lamp...... H. Gilchen, Prize....

Robert Reid, Mantel-piece...... Cobban M'fg. Co., Mantel

40.00 Hot Water Boiler..... 70.00 25.00

Contributions may be sent to the undersigned or to the office of the TRUE WITNESS. TOMBOLA DRAWING will take place at close of Bazaar. TICKETS, -- '- \$1 Each.

BERLIN

-AND THE-Rollan, Peloubet and Dominion Organs.

Largest stock. No Canvassers. One price only and the lowest. Easy Terms. Old instruments taken in exchange. Planes to rent. Repairing. Second-hand Pianos at all prices.

Visits and Correspondence Solicited.



Montreal : : : :

:::: Company,

GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTR**ACTORS**

ROOFING

in Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravet.

ROOFS REPAIRED. Before giving your orders get prices

OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane.

Telephones—Bell, 180; Federal 1602. Post Office Box 809.

Every Tuesday

During MARCH and APRIL at 9.00 p.m.

TRAINS FOR

WILL LEAVE CARLETON JUNCTION

With Colonist Sleeper Attached

MANITOBA

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

For Patrons without stock a Colonist Sleeper will be attached to Express train leaving Montreal 8 40 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

For full information and descriptive paraphiles of Manitoba, the North-West Territorios and British Columbia, apply to any C.P.R. Agent. MONTREAL TICKET OFFICES: 266 St. JAMES STREET (corner McGill) a

at stations.

T, CHRISTY,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter, Importer and dealer in all kinds of Gas Fixtures and Fancy Shades.

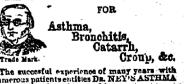
135 Bleury St., - MONTREAL. House Drainage and Ventilation a specialty. Steam, Hot Water and Combination

Furnaces Fitted Up. All Kinds of Roofing Attended to. BELL TELEPHONE 966.

WM. H. HODSON,

Architect -:- and -:- Valuator, 45] ST. ANTOINE STREET, Montreal.

DR NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY



The successful experience of many years with aumerous patients entities Ds. NEY'S ASTRIMA SPECIFIC to the public confidence.

Numerous testimonials highly extol the merits

Numerous testimonials highly extol the merits of this remarkable proparation, but lack of space compels us to publish only a few lines of two of these testimonials.

The stev. Sieter A. Boire, of the St. Boniface (Manitoba) General Hospital, says:

— Aregards Dr. Nay's Asthma Specific, Hickieve its value has not been overrated. If it does not always cure, IT NEVER FALLS TO GIVE RELIEF. St. Bouiface, June 8th 1890 Staten A. Boren.

Dr. G. Desrosiers writes Nov. 12th 1890.

Dr. G. Desrosiers writes Nov. 12th 1890.

"Thave used Dr. NET'S ASTHMA SPE-CIFIU in several cases of Arthma with very good succes. I had a particularly bad case of asthma "ecentity. An old man of 72 years of age had been an inveterate asthmatic for the last 13 or 15 years. His sufferings were so severed that he apprehended sufforution. I made him inhals the fumes of Dr. NET'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC and he immediately breakles freely. It is several weeks since this occured and from what I know he has enjoyed an excellent health from that day. I cannot but some gratulate myself upon having tried this most excellent preparation."

St-Félix de Valois. G. Dancourus, M. D.

Sold by all Druggists at 50 cts. 4 \$1.00 per beautiful from by mall on receipt of price 10 to ROBITAILLE, CHEMIST,

Bent by Mail if necessary.

B. TANSEY, W. J. McKENNA,
CHAIRMAN. SECRETARY.

JOLIETTE JOLUTTE P. Q. Canada.