Hundreds of our readers were de- Now fairy hands are finding me and lighted with the communication from Miss Hart's prolific and versatile pen which appeared in our last issue. Accompanying that letter were a few selections, either concerning Rev. J. 43. Dollard, or from his pen, which space would not permit us to reproduce. This week, however, we give these poems as evidences of the merit and style of one whom we can justly rank as an Irish-Canadian. The first of these selections consists of a tribute paid by William O'Brien to Father Dollard and the poem which gave birth to such flattering remarks. In runs thus:

In the opening number of the new Trish Journal, the Irish People, edit-ed by William O'Brien, appears a Afar the shining Suir leaps Ardfinpoem by Rev. Father Pollard, of Toronto. The oditor makes the following reference to it:

"Rev. Father Dollard (Sliev-na- On sunny hill and misty vale my mon), who contributed the lines "The Cry of the Exiles" to our opening And fancy teems with olden dreams, number, is the best living representative of the lyric gift which gave its touch of sacred fire to the Young Ireland ballads. The following is the poem referred

THE CRY OF THE EXILE.

Hear ye the cry of the exile from over the ocean waves, Hear ye the cry from prairie and plain, the cry from a million

gravos From lands where shines the South'- | See great Cuculain; "Lord of Fights" ron Cross, where mad Niagara

Hark ye the cry from a thousand Kind fairles grant the sight ye list, fields where'er was fought fight

From Ramilies to Dendermond, Boston to Mary's Height. alear ye the cry of the exiled dead. In magic spell and legend old, that their mandate is "Unite."

Hear ye the cry of the living, the exiles' cry that rings From where Missouri wanders and

far La Plata springs Frem dear Australian Bushland | * The brown Smooth Hill .- In Counwhere never a warblersings.

This is the cry of the Exiles. "We've made our beds afar

Our bones shall lie 'neath alien sky across the broad earth's bar But our hearts are true to Ireland as pole to the Boreal star.'

Here is the cry of the Exile,-- Our souls are sad to see Her ranks all bent and broken, her chiefs that sundered be,

Unite, let the banded people proclaim

they shall be free. Heed ye the voice of the exiles from Clear unto Malin Head, Heed yo the voice of the living, heed

ye the voice of the dead. He that not heeds is a traitor, look ye, his hands are red. See while ye rant and squabble the

Land's best life blood flows With anguished heart and broken the peasant to exile goes, Bleeding and bound lies Erin, scorn and jest of her foes

He is a traitor to Ireland who now shrinks back from the fight Deal him the doom he merits, true men, up in your might, Cease in God's name to quarrel, Bro-

thers be one-Unite! Heed ye the voice of the Exiles, the cry of the quick and the dead. He that not heeds is a traiter, look, and his hands are red, The blood of a murdered nation, the

wrath of God on his head. -J. B. Dollard, Sliav-na-mon. Another is the latest poem penned by Father J. B. Dollard, It is one that will appeal to all lovers of Irish literature, of fairy and of legendary

lore. All familiar with the scenes described must appreciate the exactness of the poem in that respect:

CNOC-MAOL-DHOUN. *

(Rev. James B. Dollard, "Sliav-na-Mon," in The Gael. Ah! sweet is Avondhuv that flows by lordly Cappoquin sighing low the south winds My keenest wee that never, blow across the Vale of Glin, God's blessings on our Irish land, as

well in field and town, But give me strength and let me He will case my bitter sorrow, stand on Cnoc-Maol-Dhoun.

"we'll bear you up" they say; Come up where starry heatherflow'rs and golden gorse encrown The monarch of all fairy-mounds, our

friendly sprites are they,

fairy hands are binding me,

Cnoc-Maol-Dhoun.

yield me to their mage spell, its power is not gain-said, We leave at once the lowly dell, and seek the mountain's head. I feel the breeze of ocean now, I smell

the fracich brown, And cooled the fever of my brow on Cnoc-Maol-Dhoun.

an's woodlands o'er, the thundrous billow sweeps thine echoing wall Ardmore;

vision ranges down, on Unoc-Maol-Dhoun.

On yonder plain, in war-array, I see the hosts of Finn, And mighty chiefs of ancient day,-I hear their arms' din; Famed Oisin of the Yellow Locks

and Conan of Renown, Their shadows rise before mine eyes, on Choc-Maol-Dhoun.

Conall and the Red Branch Knights, -and Maev, to con-

his spear a flame of lire. A moment through the shifting mist sad Deirdre's face is shown. on Cnoc-Maol-Dhoun.

Ah! poor in sordid wealth of gold, but rich is Erin still cling to heath and hill,

Dearer than gold a thousand fold, God's beauties rare that crown, The streams that flow thy heights below old Cnoc-Maol-Dhoun.

ty Waterford, Ireland.

A third selection, and one which has gone far and wide, is entitled "When the West Wind Blows." Comment on these lines is superfluous; sufficient to say that we are proud to know that Canada has become the home of such a gifted Irish singer, and that the Catholic Church numbers the bard amongst her sacerdotal children. We can only repeat that it was a happy error which awakened so much interest in a subject so intimately connected with the Irish race in Canada. The poem is as

follows: WHEN THE WEST WIND BLOWS.

I'm leavin' of Kilronan, An' I'm goin' ten mile away, To the back o' Nephen Mountain, Where the gentle rivers play, I must leave the wicked ocean That has caused my woe of woes, For its crein' wave When the West Wind Blows,

Tis the torture of a mother, When her treasured ones are lost, And she sees the bitter waters, Where their cold limbs are tossed. Oh, black the hour they sailed away The angry clouds arose, An' their bed is cold an' troubled, Where the West Wind Blows,

I heard the Banshee wailin' An' woke in heavy fright, I said, "My Neil and Moran, Oh, go not out to-night. For I heard the Banshee wailin' Where the haunted hazel grows, An' 'tis weary sound her moanin' When the West Wind Blows.

My gold-haired Moran kissed me (Oh bleeding heart so sore) 'Tis home we'll come at mornin' With a brimmin' boat galore; Tis home we'll come at mornin' When the full tide flows." Ah! his words are with me ever. When the West Wind Blows.

I'm leavin' of Kilronan, An' the ocean's wicked waves, I may kneel o'er their graves, But I'll pray to God, Our Father, He will grant their souls repose, While the West Wind Blows.

Notes of Irish News.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

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Much uncasiness is felt in New Ross | hedn. While | serving customers | he at the disappearance of Mr. James dropped dead. Deceased, who was a Furlong, National school teacher, Rathgarogue, About a week ago Mr. Furlong, after a teachers' meeting started home from New Ross, Lut has not been since seen or heard of.

The Gorey Guardians unanimously appointed Dr. T. P. O'Carroll medical officer for the Killenagh and Wells dispensary district. Dr. o Carroll belongs to an old family in the district, and the appointment is a most popular one.

passed away in the Rev. Francia Lynch, who died at his Dublin residence at the ripe old age of 85. Faththe Cistorcians at Melleray, later he became an Oblato; and up to some years ago was chaplain to a noble English family. He was loved by the poor and revered by all.

native of Newry, was a universal favorite,

While retiring to rest, Mr. R. A. Cowan, postmaster, Newtownbarry, was seized with a fit. A lamp he was carrying exploded, and he was burned so terribly that he died almost immediately. He was an extremely popular official.

One of the largest funerals seen in the County Dublin for many years was that of Mr. Edward McCormick, 'A zealous and devoted Irish priest of Lispopple, Swords. The deceased gentleman was widely known and respected, and for one half of a century was connected with the various er Lynch nearly 50 years ago joined public works of the locality in which he resided.

At the ripe old age of 93 Mrs. Hanora Lyons passed away at Cociclieve, Traleo. She was the mother of Mr. Thomas Lyons, a prominent A tragically sudden death was that | member of the Tralee Commissioners,

man, and of the Rev. Daniel I wons, a learned priest whose work, "Chris flagging, and paving sets out of it, tianity and the Infallibility of the The stone is so suitable for these Pope," is much consulted by theolo-

After forty-four years' service in the Provincial Bank, Mr. John Giltner is about to retire from the Drogheda branch. The citizens, headed by the Mayor, are organizing a presentation as a token of respect and esteem.

Irishmen are paying dearly with their blood for the Chamberlain war. Among those who fell in the Mafesale athlete and cyclist, Mr. Nicho'as Walsh.

Another victim was James Fitzpatrick, who hailed from Ballysingen. County Limerick. He was killed in sharpshooters at Glencoe.

Several large subscriptions wards the Thurles '98 Memorial have been received by Mr. J. H. Ryan, honorable secretary, including one of £10 from the distinguished Archbishop of Philadelphia, who claims Thurles as his native place.

The vacancy created in the Thurles Board of Guardians by the death of Mr. Wm. Bourke, has been filled by co-option of Mr. Manning, well-known and popular Thurles Nationalist.

Clonmel has lost a prominent figure in its public life by the death of Mr. Edward Cantwell, J. P., who no less than eight times. Mr. Cantwell's connection with the Corporaer feared to put his principles into

At the April elections, Kiliamey distinguished itself by returning Lord Castlerosse, an uncompromising Tory to the Kerry County Council, over the head of such a sterling Nationalist as Mr. D. M. Moriarty, Lord Castlerosse has had his career in the council cut short, he being no longer qualified to act owing to disfranchisement.

While proceeding to a field to cut grass, Patrick Crue, residing near Lisnakeen, was shot in the back of the neck. He had a gun with him at the time, and it is not known whether the occurrence was accidental or otherwise.

The Cavan County Council is to be congratulated on the unanimous election of Mr. Patrien McManus, a sturdy and fearless Nationalist, to its chairmanship. Mr. McManus will honor his responsible office, to which he brings high talents and ripe experiance.

Until recently the excellent stone ing the splendid quality of the mater- his death can never be discovered.

ial, decided to manufacture curbing, purpose that an expert has expressed the opinion that the material in the Multyfarnham quarries is superior to the Wolsh setts presently used in the streets of Dublin, being accually hander, of a flinty character, and possessing no trace of lime. In price they are also cheaper than the Welsh setts. By request, samples of the stone have been left, with the engineer of the Dublin corporation, and should they stand the test which wall be imposed and prove satisfactory king sortic was a well-known Kin- they will get the preference to the imported materials.

Sligo is doing its own part in forwarding the revival of the Irish lan-guage. The local Gaelic League is the hail of bullets from the Boer about re-opening its classes, and has been fortunate enough to secure the services of Rev. J. Hynes, B.D., Summerhill College, a brilliant Gaelic scholar, who will conduct the course of studies.

> A Scotch paper contains a flatter-ing notice of Miss M. T. Gallagher, who recently after a distinguished course, passed her professional examination in Zoology and Botany. She is the daughter of Mr. Patrick Gallagher, supervisor of Inland Revanue at Tralee, and niece to Mr. Joseph Gallagher. Drumkeerin.

The little children at the Ballindine National Schools held sports on Lord Oranmore's grounds. A green flag was; used to denote the starting was Mayor of the ancient borough point, and the fact created the ire of Lord Oranmore's bailiff, who, rushing in and beating and tossing the tion extended over forty years. He children about, demanded the flag's was a staunch Nationalist who nev- removal. Mr. Morris, the teacher, pluckily refused, and rather than see the children further maltreated, stopped the sports and took his charges

> Sligo treats his tenants was disclosed at Westport Guardians by an eviction notice on the part of that noble man against a poor tenant, Michael Gavin Tonlogee. Gavin held land in the act. company with others and lately his cattle were seized for the rent of all tor and vicar-general for six years, parties. They realized £20, far more discharging his duties in a manner than the rent due for the land, on alike acceptable to bishop, prieriz Within twelve months two of Gavin's the diocese of Burlington, in the state children died, and his wife has been of Vermont, was established, and confined in the lunatic asylum. He Father De Goesbriand made its first is now to be evicted.

> unfortunate evicted tenant, applied then considered the far West to to the Ballinrobe Guardians for outdoor relief. Har application was received with kindness and consideratiset about to adapt kinsen to the tion, the chairman remarking, "If it takes £2,000 to relieve you we will do it."

James Woods, farmer, Killeen, near Annagh, left his home to feed his cattle. Some time later he was missof the Multyfarnham quarries, Coun- ed, and on search being made his ty Westmoath, was almost exclusived body was found in a bog-hole, a porly used for window sills, but lately tion of his clothing being found on the proprietor. Mr. Wright, recognis- the bank. Exactly how he came to

IRISH POSTULANTS FOR AMERICA.

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In one of our Irish exchanges we found a description of the departureof a number of Irish Postulants for the field of their future mission in Texas. We had intended giving a summary of the article; but on reflection, we find it so touchingly beautiful, so admirable in every acceptation of the term, that we have concluded to give it in its entiretyand we feel that our readers will be grateful to us for so doing. It is as

"Nigh 1,300 years ago there was witnessed outside of Derry's walls a scene that has been re-enacted in Ireland year after year, century after century. There was then seen a frail barque carrying away from the dear old land a noble band of missionaries to far-off Iona. That was among the first departures of our people in their apostolic career to teach the nations. The last was witnessed on October 15, at Queenstown, when Sister Benedict with her twenty-nine young postulants embarked on that beautifully equipped ship the Etruria of the Cunard line, for New York, en route to San Antonio, Texas.

"Sister Benedict, who is a native of the county Carlow, belongs to the Order of Divine Providence, which is one of the great teaching Orders in the United States, and which has a large community, with about forty branch houses in Texas and Louisiana, all being subject to the notherhouse in San Antonio. This Order has under its management large academies or boarding schools, pension schools, parochial and public schools The genial, energetic, and enterpris-ing Mother Florence, the Mother-General of the Order in America is eager to make new foundations, and hence the need of more Sisters. Commissioned by her Mother-General and blessed by her Bishop, Dr. Forrest, Sister Benedict came back to Ireland last July in search of postulants for her Order. Though conscious of her heavy responsibility, she gladly came to the Emerald Isle from the Lone Star State, and re-visited the scenes of her thrice-happy childhood, and beheld again the once familiar faces of the loved ones at home, and knelt over the grass-grown graves of friends now no more. She travelled through the most of Ircland seeking postulants, and received overywhere the greatest kindness, courtesy and hospitality from our Irish priests and sisters. She wishes to thank in a special way the St. John of God, the Brigidine, the Mercy the St. Louis, and the Presentation Sisters for their hospitality to her whilst travelling, and also for affording her every facility and assistance to secure suitable postulants.

"The result of her visit was that she secured twenty-nine devoted, holy, and self-sacrificing young ladbodies to promote the glory of God and spread and foster our holy religion under the American flag. These young ladies hall from different Irish Counties-from Carlow, Kilkenny, Galway, Fermanagh, Clare, Kerry, and Leitrim.

"The scene that has been so often witnessed in Ireland was seen as these young ladies bade a last action to their loved ones at home- the scene of the departure of the Irish youth from fond and loving parents, from affectionate brothers and sisters, from home and fatherland. To witnessit isto have it indelibly impressed on the memory and deeply engraved on the heart. It is full of real pathos. It would warm the coldest heart to affection, and bedew the hardest face with a gentle tear, to see the Irish mother bid a last farewell to the child of her bosom. Unlike the case of the ordinary Irish emigrant, it was not want nor the fear of want that made these dear girls voluntary exiles. No; it was the charity of Christ which urged them to go and music: spend and re-spend themselves for their brethern, to labor in America, where such an abundant harvest of souls might be secured for God only that the reapers are so few. Joy fil- tus, too long; Mass No. 7, credo, led their innocent and happy souls as they arrived at Queenstown, because they realized that then at length they were about to do something great for God, something that the Recording Angel would write in in text. letters of gold in the Book of Life. Oh, could the transport last!

Joy so seldom weaves a chain Like this to-night that oh! 'tis pain To break its links so soon.

But the morrow came when they

were to take their last glimpse of Erin, as a sickly sun strove to shine through the broken, fleeting clouds. They were towed to the Etruria. As soon as there came a lull in the bustlo of the boarding operations they grew pensive and sad. The softened remembrances of home and friends and of happy childhood in holy Ireland gradually dispelled the heartbeaming smile that hitherto lit up their screne and happy faces. The gargway falls-the last connection with the land of their birth was broken; the Etruria is under weigh ; and above the paddle's splash and the seaman's hurried step and the hissing rush of the Atlantic's waves, there might be heard the gentle wail of the Irish emigrant, the half-suppresssob that told of commendable effection for the old folks at home. With tear-bedimmed eyes they bade a loving adieu to the shores of poor Ireland, and their sadness soon turned to joyas theylooked towards the New holy, and self-sacrificing young lad-ies, who freely volunteered to devote sadness and despair that oppresses of Mr. J. Fetzsimmons, draper, Drog- of which body he was twice chair- all the energies of their souls and the ordinary Irish emigrant's heart,

the Right Rev. Louis De Goesbriand, Bishop of Burlington, and the oldest Bishop in the United States, closed his long and highly meritorious life. Owing to failing health, since 1892, he had not actively participated in the work of the diocese-coadjutor

"Right Rev. Louis De Goesbriand, D. D., was born in the picturesque himself, were comparatively unevent-A typical instance of how Lord in 1840 in Paris. He was then but 24 years old, but carrying out long cherished idea, he resolved to devote himself to the American mis-

which even snipe could not exist, and people. At the end of that time Mrs. Anne Higgins, widow, and an change from the West, or what was

On July 17, 1890, the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priosthood was celebrated in Burlingthe man who had by his sacrifices and loving disposition won the sympathy, respect and love of all

coremonies, and from others he received large and valuable gifts.

eration. His next visit to the Pope The funeral oration was then dewas made in June, 1893, when he had a conference with Pope Leo XIII Bradley, bishop of Maochester, N.H.,

for the joyful hope inspired by their tor's sake, and turning towards the bountiful Master's promise of the case Atlantic, they behold the war gint-hundredfold reward soon drove away ing through the clouds, flashing with their transient grief. Consoires that a new-born joy on the waves, wclthey have chosen the better part, coming them, as it were, and cheerwith the calm courage and buogant ing them outward and onward to the hopes of true missionaries they land of their adoption.

The last to bid Sister Bonddict

away into the dim horizon. Thus and her devoted party a fond farethey left all that was nearest and well was her brother, the Rev. John dearest to them for their Divine Mas- | Foncion, Carogh."

THE LATE MGR. DE GOESBRIAND

Egit Visitory

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having been appointed. The only cause of death assigned was "old it is now kept a sacred possession. In 1892, in accordance with the of Bishop De Gossbriand's remarkable career:

village—known as St. Urhain, on August 4, 1816. Like most boys who afterward achieved distinction in life he was of a studious disposition, As soon as he reached a suitable ago he was sent to Quimper and Pont Croix to study the classics. Later on, after the priesthood had been determined upon as his vocation, the young man was sent to the seminary at Quimpton, and also to the Seminary of St. Sulpice in Paris. The years that and took place on Tuesday morning he spont in these institutions, al- at St. Mary's Cathedral, Burlington. though filled with importance to ful from a biographical standpoint. He was ordained to the priesthood sions. The resolve was the probable to

"He remained in Cleveland as rec-Bishop. He was solem by consectored Oct. 30, 1853. It was an abropt hop was equal to the emergency. He ways of the people and so gathering up the scattered threads of ids dog. Then he set about building up the diocese—doing it in a systematic manner.

who came in contact with him.

the Catholic faith came under consid- and T. Schafer, of St. Albans. has never fallen to any other Bishop venerable prelate.

On Friday, November 3, at the Pro- | in America. He was on his way to vidence Asylum, in his episcopal city Jerusalem, and while in audience with the Pope was promised one of the links of the true chain of St. Peter, which is one of the most sacred of all the possessions of the Pope.

Upon his return from Jerusalem the link was presented to him and

Bishop's request, and on account of his failing strength, Rev. J. S. Michaud, was on June 29, appointed co-adjutor bishop, since which time, little spot in France—half city, half as stated above, Bishop De Goesbriand had done little active work in the diocese.

His last public appearance was at the time of the international convention of the Catholic Order of Foresters, held in Burlington, in June last, when he assisted in the services at St. Mary's Cathedral, and reviewed the great parade from the porch of the episcopal residence.

The funeral of Bishop De Goesbri-The body laid all night in state on a catafalque in the main aisle in front of the altar, and was yiewed by thousands. The lefty columns were wound with crape, and festoons of sombre hue hung from gallery to posts.

In the congregation sat hundreds of the diocese, every one of whom was known personally by the late Bishop. Several city officials, life-long acquaintances of the deceased, were present. The pall bearers were Dr. P. E. Sweeney, Thomas Arbuckle, J. B. Scully and P. H. Corley, and the bearers of honor Revs. J. C. Mc-Laughlin of Waterbury, A. J. Barron of Bennington, J. M. Coathuel of Burlington, J. Fauder of Winooski, Jerome Gelot of Underbill and John Gelot of Fairhaven.

The services opened with the "way down East." But the new Bis requiem chant, followed by other lauds and matins for the dead. Then came the Pontifical High Mass for the soul of the departed, The officers of the Mass were:

Clebrant, Right Rev. John S. Michaud, Bishop of Burlington, assisted by Archbishops Williams of Boston, Duhamel of Ottawa and Bruchesi of Montreal, and Bishop Harkins of Providence, R. I.; assistant ton. At that time prominent people priest, Rev. J. M. Cloarce, of Burof all faiths gathered to do honor to lington; deacon, Rev. T. J. Gaffney of Rutland; sub-deacon, Rev. J. A. Boissonault of St. Johnsbury; acolytes, Rev. N. Lachance of Fairfield, and Rev. D. Dorion of Richford; ven-At that time he received a message from the Pope at Rome, blessing the ford; light hearer, Rev. John Shannon, of Middlebury; book-barrer, Rev. T. Aubin of Swanton; mitre learer, In 1858 Bishop De Goesbriand was Rev. J. A. Lynch, of St. Johnsbury; in attendance at the session of the torch bearers, Revs. P. J. Long of council in Rome, when a Proctor, Charles Pontbriand of Highnumber of important questions in gate, William Plandon of Readshore

and was honored in a manner that who paid an eloquent tribute to the

MUSIC UNDER THE BAN.

We made frequent reference in past issues, of the Commission appointed by the Church authorities of Cincinnati, to decide what music was suitable for Catholic services. It will be a matter of surprise to those specially interested and acquainted with our Church music, to learn that the Commission has placed under the ban many Masses that are exceedingly popular, as well as scores of selections that have become familiar to almost all Catholics on this Continent. Here is some of the rejected

By Joseph Haydn-Mass No. 2, kyrie, credo, defective in text and benedictus, too long; Mass No 3, kyrie, credo, defective in text and benedicgarbling of word; Mass No. 8, gloria credo, defective in text and benedictus, too frivolous.

By Marzo-Mass in F, gloria, sanctus, inserting words; credo, defective

By Millard-Mass in G. agnus dei, defective in text; Mass in B flat, credo, defective in text. By Mozart-Mass No. 5, credo,

garbled; Mass No. 7; Mass No. 8, kyrie, gloria, credo, defective in text; Mass No. 9, kyrie, gloria, credo, defective in text; Mass No. 10, kyric, defective in text; gloria, crede, words garbled; Mass No. 11, kyrie, gloria credo, defectivo in text; Mass No. 12; Mass No. 14, kyrie, defective in text. By Peters-Mass in D, gloria, de-

fective in text. By A. H. Rosewig-Mass. in G, gloria, credo, sanctus, agnus dei, defective in text.

By F. X. Schmidt,-Mass in E flat kyrie, gloria, defective in text. By Stearn-Guardian Angel Mass, gloria, benedictus, agnus dei; Festeval Mass, kyrie, gloria, agnus dei, de-

fective in text. By Weber-Mass in E flat, gloria agnusdei, defective in text; creo, inserting words,

School children playing in the base mont under the Immaculate Concortion Church, Chicago, last week, found a large quantity of gold coin under a pile of dirt which they were carrying out of the basement. In all \$7,000 in \$5,\$10 and \$20 clons were found. The money, according to those in a position to know, was buried under the church in 1878 during the money panic by Father Patrick T. Butler, the present rector of the Church, who is the oldest priest in point of service in this part of the

The baby's coming is often looked forward to as a time of dread and danger. Many women are physically unfit to be-



in a womanly way and may well look with fear toward the time of maternity. Intelligent preparation for this time is most essential. An athlete "trains" for months before his trial. Most women do not "train" at all and yet their trial is to be fifty times as severe as the

During the period of gestation every woman should use every means to strengthen the organs that are to be tried. They should be kept in perfect health. The faintest symptom of disorder or disease should be promptly eliminated.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is designed to do this very thing-has been doing it for over thirty years. It is the one sure medicine for all female complaints, It is the only medicine that may be absolutely depended upon to practically abolish the pain and danger of childbirth. It is the only preparation of its kind that is the invention of a regularly graduated physician—a skilled and experienced specialist in the cure

of diseases of women,
Mrs. Emerson Allen, of Dorset, Ontario Co.,
Ont., writes: "I was in very poor health for a
long time, dating from the birth of my little girl.
I tried different doctors and different medicines.
I took four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription'
and seem to be perfectly well again."

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