

HOSPITAL MATTERS.

Free Press.

Rev. F. Beer, pastor of the German Lutheran church, writes to the paper, "Der Nordwesten" in reply to the letter of Dr. Devine which was published in the Free Press. He explains his denial of having written or inserted in the paper the article in question, as having been given because the doctor had in an excited manner threatened him with a suit for \$10,000 damages. Mr. Beer claims that his meaning was that he was not legally responsible. He says that he did not make the statement that the Sisters had refused the patient referred to permission to go to the general hospital. It is further a satisfaction to him to observe that the assertion of the "Der Nordwesten," that the German patient had awaited for five weeks in vain, even after repeated requests, the visit of a physician, remains unrefuted.

Der Nordwesten condenses a letter from Mr. Arnold Kohlen in reply to its article, giving facts which have already appeared in the Free Press; it also mentions the letters of Mr. Andrew Mulligan and Dr. Devine, and makes the admission that sick persons are frequently too apt to complain. It further denies having criticized the general management of the hospital; or having desired to do more than call attention to the case of this German concerning whom complaints had been in circulation. It also regrets that Dr. Devine did not see fit to refute the statement that during the last five weeks the patient concerned had not seen a physician.

DR. DEVINE REPLIES.

To the Editor of the Free Press.

Sir,—I am sorry to have to request further space in the Free Press to deal with the Rev. Mr. Beer and St. Boniface hospital.

It appears from last evening's News Bulletin that Der Nordwesten regrets "that Dr. Devine did not refute the statement that the German patient was left unattended for five weeks."

Now sir, it is usual, when dealing with poorer patients, for the attending physician to perform any operation that may be required by the circumstances of the case, and in a general way to supervise its after treatment, but details of dressing, such as washing out an abscess cavity, are invariably left to the house surgeon to look after—a procedure which of course is not only legitimate, but is one of the privileges of the house surgeon, such being one of the advantages, to wit, experience, which is supposed to accrue to him in lieu of salary.

In hospitals in the old country and on the continent, such details are even left to unqualified students, who are called "dressers."

In the case of the Rev. Mr. Beer's protege, I followed the above custom.

The operation having been performed I dressed the wound twice on successive mornings, and then I directed the house surgeon as to what I wished done, and I was assured by the house surgeon and the sister in charge of the ward that my instructions were carried out.

Since the operation was performed I have also to state that while I have been at least every two or three days at St. Boniface hospital and at least twice a week in the surgical ward, where Mr. Arndt was, where, if he even raised his voice, I must have heard him (unless, as Mr. Beer may suggest in his next letter, that he was gagged), I have personally seen and spoken to Mr. Arndt at least three times and no complaint was made to me.

I hope that now at least the matter is at an end. I fail to see

how it can be reopened; but perhaps Mr. Beer's fertility of resource is equal to his equivocation, when threatened by me with a criminal suit, the only way in which one can deal with a reverend gentleman.

JAMES DEVINE.

Winnipeg, July 11.

SHAMROCK IN PETTICOATS.

London Universe.

The Shamrock in petticoats—who has ever seen such an eccentricity? Yet it has been seen, and no later than last Monday. Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht, which we hope will win the American Cup, was launched on that day, and dispatched to Southampton in petticoats. This is the nautical term for a ship swathed in canvas so as to conceal her outlines, etc., from prying eyes. The greatest secrecy has to be observed during the construction of racing craft, whose design must be hidden from the opponent until the last moment.

DRINKING POISON.

Many a man who would be startled at the bare thought of sitting down and deliberately drinking a dose of poison, allows himself to be regularly and systematically poisoned day after day by accumulations of bile in the blood.



When the liver fails to do its regular work of filtering this bilious poison out of the circulation, it goes on poisoning the entire constitution just as surely as if a man was drinking prussic acid. Every part of the body is polluted. The digestive juices are suppressed and weakened. The kidneys and skin are clogged with impurities and the lungs and bronchial tubes overloaded with morbid secretions which eat away the delicate tissues, and bring about bronchitis and consumption.

All the diseases caused by this subtle process of bilious poisoning are cured by the marvelous alternative action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly increases the liver's natural excretive and purifying powers; gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to manufacture an abundance of red, rich, healthy blood.

It drives out all impurities, and vitalizes the circulation with the life-giving elements which restore perfect nutrition and solid muscular power. It makes fresh, pure, rich blood. It brings back appetite and nerve force and good healthy flesh. No matter how far gone people seem to be, if there is anything left to build on, the "Golden Medical Discovery" will build you up again.

"In August 1895, was taken down in bed with a burning and severe pains in my stomach and under my shoulders, and dizziness in my head," writes Ira D. Herring, Esq., of Needmore, Levy Co., Fla. "My home physician was called and he said my symptoms were more like consumption than anything else. I lingered in this way seven months trying different kinds of medicine. Nothing that I ate would digest, and I had great distress in my stomach. I was persuaded to try some of Dr. Pierce's remedies or to see what he thought of my case. I wrote him and received an answer stating that my suffering was from indigestion and torpid liver, and advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first bottle gave pleasing results. I have taken four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three small vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am able to do my work and eat what I could not before I took these medicines."

"I was tired all the time," writes J. Edward Davis, Esq. (Care Geo. F. Lasher), 117 North 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"In the morning felt as if I had never slept, was too languid to eat; was troubled with pimples, boils, dizzy head, back ache and hollow cheeks. At one time I had twenty-eight boils on my back. I became very dependent and said to myself there is no use taking medicine, nothing can cure me. One day a friend of mine told me what a cure he had performed on a child who had a bad disorder of the blood or something to that effect. I was skeptical first and said it would not do me any good. At last one morning I woke up and found a beating pulsation in my neck, front and back. In three days I had four boils, so situated on my neck that I could not turn either way. Then I commenced to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine together with Dr. Pierce's Pellets, did wonders for me."

After the first three bottles it was no new thing for folks to say: "Hello, Ed., I didn't know you," or, "Say, Davis, what's become of those pimples you used to have?" I took about ten bottles of the "Golden Medical Discovery."

It would save doctor bills for any family to have a copy of Dr. Pierce's splendid thousand-page free book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," explaining the laws of life and health, in clear and interesting language, with many valuable suggestions and receipts for curing common ailments by simple home-treatment. It has over three hundred illustrations and colored plates. A strong paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, Buffalo, N. Y. A handsome cloth-bound, beautifully stamped copy will be sent for 50 stamps.

The ceremony of naming the racer was performed by Lady Russell of Killowen, who, having cracked a bottle of champagne on her bow, said: "I call you Shamrock; good luck to you, and may you win the Cup." For trial of her sailing qualities, the Shamrock will be pitted against the Prince of Wales' yacht, Britannia, over the waters of the Solent. A critic says that if the Lipton boat does not beat the Columbia, and carry off the American Cup, no yacht will ever win it. That is a big thing to say, but it may remain true for years. The Shamrock will cost £120,000. She is a dear little Shamrock, indeed.

"HORSE SENSE."

THERE'S NO SUCH THING, PROF. LEON SAYS, AND TELLS THE REASON WHY—SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

Professor Leon, after more than 20 years' experience in the training of horses, dogs, lions and other animals, declares that none of the lower animals possesses intelligence.

None of them, he says, has ever performed a noble action, and is utterly without the power to do so. A dog and a horse, as well as other animals, have excellent memories, and can be readily trained to the performance of certain tricks, which appear to be the result of intelligence. If you stop to analyze this, however, you will see that it is only the exercise of the power of memory. The dog or the horse has no knowledge of the result of its performance.

"It is easy to teach a dog," Professor Leon says, "to obey signs, signals or words, such as 'fetch' or 'carry,' 'close the door' or 'open the door,' but the dog has no knowledge of the meaning of the words in any connection apart from the command."

"He may, too, be just as easily taught to shut the door when commanded to open it, or lie down when told to stand up. That, in fact, is exactly the way 'clown' dogs and horses are taught. I have a St. Bernard dog, Caesar, that is noted for his tricks, and I have made many experiments with him to see if possible whether he could go beyond the limit of instinct. I remember some time ago I was walking along the banks of the Surrey Canal with Caesar, whom I had frequently trained to go and fetch things out of the water."

"Suddenly a little child fell into the canal from a bridge just ahead of us. I at once called the dog's attention to the child in the water, and said, 'Fetch it, Caesar.' He started for the floating body, caught it in his jaws, and swam back to within a foot of the bank. Then he loosened his grip and stood looking up at me. He was waiting for me to throw the child back into midstream again, as he had seen me throw sticks."

"He had no idea at all that the child was drowning and would have drowned had I not gone into the water myself and dragged it out, nor did he realize that the bundle of limp rags was anything other than the usual stick that he had been accustomed to 'fetch.' He was lauded by people as a noble creature who had saved the child's life, yet neither he nor any other dog ever attempted to save a child's life unless he had been previously trained to retrieve."

Professor Leon tells another story of hooking the end of a walking-stick into the rails of an iron fence, and then commanding a dog to go back and get it. He went back and tugged at the cane without being able to release it. Then he chewed the stick in two and brought one-half in his mouth. Commanded to return, he tried again to pull the stick away,

but never attempted to give it the simple turn that readily released it when applied by man.

Professor Leon gives his animal friends full credit for the use of their instincts, and says they often make better use of them than man does with reasoning powers. A horse, he says, will never drink more than is good for him, and yet a man, when his instinct tells him that he has had enough to drink, attempts to reason out that he can stand more, and takes it to his physical detriment.

A FAMILIAR STORY.

From the Catholic News.

Here's a familiar story, from a Kansas newspaper:

"An instance of devotion to duty comes from Emporia. The mayor of the town searched far and near for nurses to take care of a couple of small-pox patients, but was unable to secure them. At last he went out to where there were six Catholic nuns. Every one of them volunteered to go. It is such acts of heroism that endear these women to the public, and make it impossible for sensational self-seekers to make any headway denouncing them."

We may be sure that among those who did not answer the mayor's call were many of the "enlightened" people who fail to see of what use in the world are nuns.

A LESSON FROM THE IRISH.

Colonel William J. Bryan, in a letter declining an invitation to attend a picnic to be given by the Ancient Order of Hibernians of St. Louis owing to other engagements, says:

"All races have exhibited more or less pride and attachment, but none has shown itself more devoted than the Irish. Our nation can learn from the Irish people a letter of great importance just at this time, namely, that one race cannot govern another race except by force, nor can it govern without exciting the continued enmity of the governed. Ireland has long been denied the right of self-government, but the desire for self-government has increased rather than diminished with the lapse of years."

The Pill for the People.

Muriella, Sta., Ont., Jan. 13, 1899.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—Have been selling your Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for the past eight years; they are the only Pills for the People. After having used them once, they always come back for more.

Yours truly,

JNO. MCLEN.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, but the attending physician had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tablets and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial or anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now.

A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. B. Howard, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with good results.

Miss BESSIE WISDOMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use, and now she takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. One whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets.

ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

PILGRIMAGE

To St. Anne's

By Southeastern Railway

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26th 1899

For the benefit of St. Anne's Church.

Leaves C. P. R. Station, Winnipeg, at 8 A. M.

Stops at St. Boniface, Lorette, Dufresne, and at the bridge near the church at St. Anne's.

Return Tickets { Adults, . . . 75c.
Children, . . . 40c.

DINNER prepared by the ladies of St. Anne's, in the old Church.

CARRIAGES from bridge to Church.

Return trip begins at 6 p. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

East

VIA

THE LAKE ROUTES.

Steamers Leave Fort William

MANITOBA, every	Tuesday
ALBERTA, " "	Friday
ATHABASCA, " "	Sunday

Connecting trains from Winnipeg every Monday, Thursday and Saturday at 16 o'clock.

Very Cheap Rate to—

Dawson City

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VIA

Rail, Ocean and River.

No Hardships via C. P. R. Route.

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For information and full particulars, apply to nearest C. P. R. agent or address to

ROBERT KERR,

Traffic Manager,

WINNIPEG

RIPANS
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.



Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngest, the headache have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one from the cradle to old age if taken according to directions.

E. W. FRANK.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color.