# CATHOLIC SCHOOLS. NEW REGULATIONS FOR CANDI-DATES FOR THE POSITION OF TEACHER.

#### Complaint That Montreal Children Are Attending Stc. Cunegonde Schools

The Roman Catholic School Commis sioners met last week in the board room of the "Platcau School," St. Catherine street.

Canon P. N. Bruchesi was in the chair, and those present were Rev. J. U. Leclerc, Ald. Farrel, F. D. Monk, Dr. M. T. Brennan, and Rev. J. Quinlivan. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, the report of the Building Committee was read, in which a number of buildings were spoken of as requiring repairs, and the board authorazed these repairs, on condition that the Board of Works came to an understanding with the Finance Committee.

Reports of different small items of expense were also read. Among others was a request from S. Pariseau, who made abcut one hundred benches for the "Plateau School" at \$10.50 each, and requested that the board grant him \$2.50 apiece, which he claims he lost on the transaction. The matter was referred to an expert, who gave as his answer that he was willing to make them as many as they wish at \$8.50 apiece. On this consideration the matter was dismissed.

The question of teachers in the different schools was then taken up. The president introduced a measure for the selection of teachers by competition. The board, with the exception of Rev. J. U. Leclerc, was in favor of such steps being taken. Mr. Leclerc thought that this was, in a way, outstepping the bounds of their own power. In strict legality the matter was practicable, but nevertheless, surrounded, as they were, by other schools, it would certainly be unfair to impose such conditions. When a man has his certificate stating that he has the capability to teach, it is very hard to ask him to take part in a com petition.

Rev. Father J. Quinlivan suggested that the matter be given a trial.

The following are the details of the competition and conditions bearing thereon which will have to be undergone by the candidates for positions as teachsers in the different schoo's under the jurisdiction of the board.

I. A certificate of their age, which must not exceed 50 years.

2. A certificate of morality, and sobriety, covering at least the last five years.

3. A teacher's diploma from a normal school or a bureau of examiners.

4. If the candidate has already taught he has further to produce a certificate of the school authorities under whom he has taught, or other competent persons, attesting his ability to keep discipline in his class and good order in the school.

As candidates are obliged to produce their diplomas they will not be obliged to again undergo the examination they have already passed. The tests, which will be mostly all written, will bear principally on the methods of teaching and on the manner of teaching the prinscipal matters on the programme of studies.

The candidate will have the choice of either the French or English language for the examination or competition.

A certificate of aptitude will be given to the candidates who will have received

Cardinal Archbishop is forming a Bureau surroundings of cold gray of solid rock. labour of organization. His Eminence will arrange with the Bishops of the various nationalities and nierarchies as to communicating with their religious communities, and the Bureau will carry out such details as may be necessary to reach all the members of the religious Orders and Congregations in the Church. It is hoped, therefore, that, by industry and devotion to the cause, the Anostolate of Prayer for England, begun by our Martyrs, carried on by Gregory XIII. and subsequent Pontifis, and warmly espoused by so many saints and servants of God throughout the Church down to our own time, may now be placed on the broadest basis of strength and influence. It will be of no little import that the contem-

plative, cloistered, and active Orders hroughout the world shall be enlisted in this great supernatural undertaking. The time seems to have come for the prayer of intercession to become universal - ...ndon Tablet, May 18, 1895.

## A BRILLIANT FUTURE FOR HIM.

CHARLES ROBINSON, THE AUTHOR OF "THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE COMING SQ-CIAL STRUGGLE."

Never in the history of the Church in the United States, have Catholics been as prominent in the world of letters, as at the present time.

Scarcely a magazine is issued now without an article from the pen of some Catholic writer. The manager and publisher of the Cosmopolitan is a Catholic, and what he writes is sure always to attract attention. One of his most recent articles on "Arbitration" was particularly noteworthy. A department in the Ladies' Home Journal is conducted by a Catholic lady; while another lady, Miss Agnes Repplier, recognized as the best essayist living, contributes monthly an article to John Brisben Walker's magazinc. The North American Review numbersamongst its most valuable editors, Mr. Charles Robinson, a son of Nugent Robinson, the well-known litterateur, with whom he came to this country in 1876. He is not yet 25 years of age and has already won for himself an enviable position in the literary world. A recent article from his pen, on the "Catholic Church and the Coming Social Strug-gle." which appeared in the North American Review, stated the attitude of the Church regarding the social order. Both-the secular and religious p.ess, not only in his county, but abroad in Europe. commented upon the article and gave

pious extracts from it. In a recent address at the Carroll Institute, Washington, D.C., Mgr. Satolli made frequent quotations from its contents.

Mr. Robinson was educated for the bar, but for the last five years has been actively engaged in literary work in New York. As one of the editors of the North American Review, he is doing yeoman's service to the cause of religion by having all the great Cathelic questions of the day discussed in the pages of that time-honored periodical by the highest authorities in the Church. Among the lights of the hierarchy and clergy who have contributed to the Review since Mr. Robinson's connection with it may be mentioned Mgr. Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ireland, Bishop Spalding, Mgr. O'Reilly, Prof. Zahm of Notre Dame and Father Brandi, S.J., besides such distinguished Catholic laymen as Maurice Francis Egan and George Parsons Lathrop.

Mr. Robinson, who was a delegate to the Columbian Catholic Congress, has Revival of "Knownothingism" which appeared during the last campaign, having dealt a dealth blow to that infamous organization. This article, by the way, was used by Mr. Seyfert in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, in his manly speech against the odious bill aimed at the Catholic schools .- t atholic

that will undertake the chief part of the. The place is almost inspiring - but when viewed in the life and motion which a pilgrim band in the tresh brightness of summer colors imparts, it is enhanced almost beyond worus. One simply teels the majesty and grandeur of the occasion. All around on the rocks were the pilgrims in groups and clusters, the majority, however, remaining on the plain some hundred feet below the shrine. When all were assembled, the Solemn Mass commenced, the ministers and altar being wholly visible to the hundreds on the slope benath. Then two hundred lusty voices intoned the solemn Roman chant, the soft trebles and sopranos of the boys blending in sweet melody with the heavy rich bassos of the men, until it seemed as though the trees swung in cadenced movement and the very rocks cried out in song. Oh, the splendid ma-jesty of that Mass! The mountains, the woods-the bowed worshippers and the solemn chant-all conspired in an unpictured scene. And sweet incense was offered-and hallowed water from Lourdes blessed the multitude, and Benediction was given, and the service ended with an eloquent sernion on Notre Dame de Lourdes, hy Rev. N. E. Demers, P.P., of Rigand.

Then, as solemnly as they came, as solemnly they went from the holy shrine. Long lingered the music of their departing hymns as they blessed Heaven and the Good Mother at whose shrine God's mercy has healed the ailing children of earth. Then softly it died away as the pilgrims returned towards Rigaud and the parish church. Here a few short devotions were participated in and the multitude dispersed until the afternoon scrvice.

Vespers in the afternoon closed the programme of the day and ushered in the tranquil rest and quiet of the Sabbath with evening twilight. The calm and peace of Rigand was again unbroken-the pilgrims were gone-blessed, we trust, with rich and abundant graces from Notre Dame de Lourdes at Rigaud. Rev. F. A. Rabeau. P.P., of St. Lambert, is organizing a grand pilgrimage to Our Lady of Lourdes, Rigaud, for August 15th, on the "C. P. R." from Montreal and vi-X. Y. Z. cinity.

### POEMS AND LYRICS.

#### A Most Exhaustive Review.

The Catholic Record, of London, Ont., in its last issue, has a most extensive and scholarly review of Dr. J. K. Foran's volume of "Poems and Lyrics." As the criticism takes up nearly six lengthy columns of the paper, we can only reproluce sections from it.

It commences thus:

One of the best things about this book, considered as a whole, is that it is extremely strong in the motive that is so sadly wanting in our modern literature and art, faith-a living energizing trust that gazes upward to the fatherhood of God as well as outward or downward on the brotherhood of man. The materialism of the age has blighted the fair blossom of poetry. Poetry to-day is insignificant because our ideals are small and unwor hy. In so far as the repeated acknowledgment that all this unintelligible tangle of the natural world is in very truth working for good, may count, the volume possesses in abundance that sympathy with the expression of the crying need of its age which marks the

highest point of poetry. - On the other hand, the chief fault of the volume, considered in its entirety, is ] quite inclined to be friends. But just | sanctuary and passed up the steps to the a perpetual diffusiveness, not springing then one of my men came running altar. machinations of the A. P. A., his article from a florid and luxurious diction, as across the court yard, and the sound of on the subject entitled the "Threatened was the case with James Thomson, the his footsteps scared it away. gentle poet of "The Seasons," but caused rather by pursuing a thought, even when shred.'

lends a potent and lasting charm to the down with a crash which might have Then out upon the startled air floats a awakened a policeman on duty. The long low wail from the instrument like for us at least, the same power of attraction that the loadstone has for the needle. The poet who conceived and wrote "Irene's Flowers" and "Our Babies' Graves" deserves well of every mourning parent whose heart was buried in the little green grave where the child of her love lies sleeping.. The poems under this heading are replete with what Matthew Arnold would call "the virtues" of poetry. They stand reading and re-reading, perusal and re-perusal over and over, and that is one of the most definite tests of verse-by which term we do not mean the alternation. more or less varied, of weak and forcible sounds, or the modulated arrangement of words; but rather the true language of worship, adoration, love and resignation, which are real movements and impulses of the poet's mind, and may have, and have here, their expression in lyrics which awake in one trains of noble Christian feeling. We shall not cite from "Domestic Poems" at at all. Had we our wish we would copy them all, and, short of this, we think it best simply to give our opinion and to refer the read er to the volume itself,"

Having pointed out that the title "Humorous Poems," owing to the absence of all humor in the compositions, has no

raison d'etre, the critic continues : "One little poem near the end of the book deserves a more prominent position It expresses sincere emotion in simple at once perceptible and indefinable by any reader or hearer of any poetic sentiment-that mysterious something that lifts poetry above versification. 'A Mother's Love" is as fervent and sincere

as William Cowper's lines on his mother's picture."

'Enough has been said to show the significance of Dr. Foran's work. It is an extremely human book indeed, containing as it does grave faults as well as their opposites; but this peccancy will, we hope, endear it all the more to the heart of the multitude, on the principle of a "fellow-feeling" making us "wondrous kind." A sufficient number of its strong points have been enumerated by us to prove that the volume is, notwith standing many flaws which seem natural to the marble and very many blemishes which revision could, and should, remove-such for instance, as carelessness in the choice, of epithet and ugly typographical errors-the volume is, we say the best and brightest collection of short poems yet produced in this Dominion by a Catholic poet using the English lan guage. We shall avoid comparisons, be cause they are proverbially invidious and offensive. But we have weighed our words conscientiously and shall abide by he decision just rendered."

# YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

#### KINDNESS REWARDED.

One sultry afternoon I was lying in my hammock in the veranda, eating fruit and biscuits when, all at once, I saw a little sharp-nosed.bright-eyed creature covered with smooth hair-like a sort of cross between a bandicoot-rat and a squirrelcome creeping along the floor.

I threw a bit of banana, and at first it seemed startled: but presently it turned back again and snapped up the fruit which it seemed to approve of highly. I gave it another bit, and by degrees in began to get more familiar, and appeared

next moment there was a shout and a scurry outside, and my chum, Harry Templeton, came bursting into the room, just as valiant Tommy got hold of the snake by the neck and fairly bit its head off.

"Hello!" cried Harry, "what on earth has been going on here? Why, my poor old fellow ! to think of your being left to face that horrid brute all alone, and you not able to stir, too. Well, thank God ! it's all right now. But where on earth did you pick up that mongoose?" "Whatsort of a goose did you call him?"

asked I, in surprise. "I never knew be-fore that a goose had four feet !"

"Pool !" said Harry ; "you're not go-ing to pretend that you don't know what a mongoose is? Why, man, they're the greatest serpent-killers alive; and if it hadn't been for this one you'd been as dead as a door-nail by this time."

Thus it was that I found out that my little friend Tommy was a specimen of the snake-killing mongoose of India, and that my friendship with him had actual-ly saved my life. You may be sure that I made a greater pet of him than ever after that.-Catholic Youth.

THE CHORISTER'S STRATAGEM.

Evening shadows were fast falling and the deep peace of the twilight gloom filled the interior of a little parish church. Through the open window came language. It has about it that element | the evening song of the robin, calling her mate to the nest, while the droning of myriads of insects made a pretty accompaniment to her solo.

Busily engaged up in the organ-loft putting away the hymn-books used by the choir in the service just finished, Paul Stanley was insensibly affected by the witching spell of the hour. Of a high strung artistic temperament, Paul was the musical director's favorite. With the lad music was a passion, and many an hour had master and pupil spent together discussing some work of one or another o the great composers.

To-night, however, Paul was left alone. Seated before the open book-case, clad in his soutane and surplice, he made a picture which would delight the heart of a painter. Turning over sheet after sheet of music, he finally selected one which seemed to absorb him entirely; a rapt look came over his face and his eyes took on an unwonted glow. It was a little hymn which Paul had often sung at Benediction to the Sacred Heart, and a fitting expression of the special devotion he had ever eherished towards our Lord in the Sacrament of love divine. Rapt in his own thoughts he paid no heed to the passing moments, until his head fell upon his breast and he was fastasleep.

Night settled down and still the boy slept on. Suddenly he started and awoke Dazed for a moment, he failed to realize his situation; then memory reasserted itself and he knew that he had been locked n the church alone. But no thought of fear entered his mind, for in the silent darkness twinkled the sanctuary lamp. He did not feel alone; for to him the Presence was as real as though the veil were drawn aside and our Lord stood be-

side him in mortal form. Instinctively he knelt in prayer, when suddenly a sound broke the stillness. Surely it was the footfall of someone moving about in the church below. Peering into the darkness. Paul descerned the figure of a man stealing with stealthy tread up the aisle. On moved the crouch ing form to the very sanctuary rail. Will hestop there? Ho! he has entered the

Iu a moment the lad divined the ter-

the plaintive cry of a breaking heart, and, mingling with the music, the sweet clear soprano voice.

with his whole coul in his effort, Paul sings the beauted symp he lower the words of which, following him into dreamland, now are recalled to his mind with strange clearness. Full of wondrous pathos and tender entreaty, they tell the story of the yearning for the souls of men which fills the Sacred Heart, the grief too of that Heart because of sin, and the sweet promise of pardon and peace to the repentant sinner.

In wild alarm the robber turns to flee. Then awe at what appears supernatural intervention arrests him in his mad flig t. Pausing he feels compelled to listen. Is it his overwrought fancy, or does the voice come from the very tabernacle he would have violated ? What memories each pleading word awakens; the faith of other days almost obliterated by years of sin and crime now bursts their bonds asunder and springs up into a liv ing flame.

Under the spell of a great revulsion of feeling he seems to see before him the Man of Sorrows. Shorn of every vestige of power and majesty, Jesus appears to stand, even as ages ago He stood in the court of Pilate before the cruel rabble thirsting for His blood. There is no menace in His eye nor evidence of displeasure, only pity and Divine compassion.

Softly, lingeringly dies away the last sweet note of music, and now there is no other sound to marthe awful hush which has fallen upon the place, save the great choking sobs which rack the strong frame of the man, as he totters down the aisle and out into the night.

Coming in the early dawn to open the church, the sacristan found the door ajar. Filled with alarm he hastened to make an inspection of the interior. Upon the aisle and sanctuary carpet he saw the imprints of muddy boots, and stretched across the key board of the organ lay the unconscious form of the sleeping chorister, who had guarded his Lord from desecration, and had called to repentance the criminal in the very act of committing the most heinous sacrilege .---The Irish ( atholic.



or, Bronchitis

50 per cent, in the different matters

The candidate who is called upon to fill the place of professor is not consider--ed permanently employed until he has aundergone a three months' test.

The above measure was carried, Rev. J. U. Leclere dissenting. It was the opinion of the board that it was a way out of the present difficulty, aiding them in choosing justly from a large number of applicants. This feature will go into execution immediately.

A communication was read from the cure of Ste. Cunegonde, stating that children from Montreal went to the schools in Ste. Cunegonde, while the Montreal board received \$2,700 in taxes for these children, and he claimed this -was unjust, as a far smaller number of children from Ste. Cunegonde went to schools in Montreal. He demanded that Ste. Cunegonde be annexed to the city or else that the Montreal board make the Ste. Cunegonde schools a yearly grant of \$1,500.

It was moved by F. D. Monk, seconded py Rev. J. U. Lectere :

Considering that the Board of School Commissioners receives in its schools pupils in as large, and even larger, numbers, coming from Stc. Cunegonde than go from Montreal to schools in Ste. Cunegonde, the bureau regrets not being able to accede to the request of the cure of Ste. Cunegonde. The board does not enter upon the discussion of the difficulties which might arise from granting the cure's request among the Catholics of St. Antoine."

# THE DEDICATION OF ENGLAND.

The coming 29th June, the feast of SS. Peter and Paul, will be a memorable date in the story of the revival of Catholicism in England. On that anniversary of the solemn dedication of the whole country to the Blessed Virgin and St. Peter, the Cardina! Archbishop will lay the foundation stone of the new Cathedral at Westminster. Mass will be said on the site, under a tent, in the open air; and we may well believe that the crowd which will be gathered in the four acres then will form the biggest congregation that ever in this country gathered for a single service since the time of the Reformation. It will be noted as a happy coincidence that the feast of SS. Peter and Paul this year falls upon a Saturday, the day so closely associated in the hearts of our Catholic forefathers with devotion to the Mother of God.-London Tablet, May 18, 1895.

### AN IMPORTANT BUREAU.

We learn that important steps are being taken to enlist all the Catholic communities in consistentiation in the work sufficiency with terms and mosses and huge out prayer for England, according to the backed by deep green of maples and huge out points the reviewer says: mind of the Holy Father as expressed in every every reens, the shrine and Grotto contrast in their immediate heart beats open to the public gaze that with a lot of glasses on it, which came Jobbing promptly attended to.

#### PILGRIMAGE

Mircor.

TO OUR LADY OF LOURDES SURINE OF B URGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P. Q.

Pentceost Sunday brought hither the first pilgrimage of the summer from Newton, St. Redempt our and Rigaud, to the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes, situated just without the town of Rigaud, and scarce ten minutes distance from Bourget College. The shrine and grotto. which are under the care of the Congregation of St. Viator (who have charge also of the College at Rigaud), looked very pretty and picturesque. The spec tacle was intensely interesting and to Catholic hearts touching beyond description.

The sun was high in his golden sum mer warmth and brightness when the chimes of the parish church of the Magdaten, mingling with the tones of the college bells, announced to the pilgrims, numbering about 4,000, that the service would soon begin. After a short space of time the procession came forth-all walking two and two-and reciting the Rosary. First came the surpliced servers of the sanctuary, followed by the convent girls and women, they in turn being succeeded by the men. Then came the col-lege students and band, conspicuous in black suits and blue belts worn in honor of the Blessed Mother at whose special devotion they were assisting. The clerics from Bourget College, the clergy in cas-sock and surplice, and finally, the sacred ministers of the service, ended the pro-

cession. On through the broad street the went in solenin file, and up the mountain road, to where half ways twixt summit and base gleams the bright silverlike dome of Our Lady's Shrine, where Mary's power has brought sight to the blind and healthful strength to the maimed and crippled. It stands on a bed of solid rock, this wayside shrine, and rises up abruptly 100 feet above a sloping plain, on the mountain side .-- a little to the left and up over the Grotto cut in the rocks, which very much re-sembles Lourdes itself. In the niche is the Blessed Mother's statue, the selfchosen title standing ou in gold letters above her head,—"I am the Immaculate Conception"—while below the niche is the statue of the kneeling Bernadette. Situated as it is on the mountain-side,

After a lengthy, learned and able dissertation upon the various forms of got to be so friendly that he would climb

'In many of the poems in this division Dr. Foran speaks from his heart in a simple language. The art that is most profound and most touching must ever be the simplest. Whenever Æschylus, ous, left me as weak as water. In fact, Dante, Shakespeare, Milton, are at white-heat they require no exposition, but meditation only-the meditation of little children gazing at the wonders of the world and life. Almost any species of verse-writing, if it show sincere feeling, is better than a style inspired entirely by pomposity and affectation.

The division allotted to "Memorial and Pathetic Poems" is large and rich in material. The thought in those poems is of a high order and the expression is comparatively chaste and condensed. Before we have read much we discover with Thomas B. Aldrich that

## ' There is a sudness in sweet sound That quickens tears.''

"The Moore Centenary Ode" is carried out by means of an elaborate metrical system, which, as it is productive of good artistic results, might be envied by a meaning to attack me, and there I lay, master of the technical lyric. "Meagher of the Sword," "John Keats," the poems with no one anywhere within hearing. in memory of the Irish poets, and the stanzas on distinguished Canadians, will all repay careful perusal and reperusal. The "Conalcon" poem on Charles Kick-ham is a rare literary curiosity which must have taken some time and pains to execute. In general, we take it, Dr. Foran's memorial poems were composed in great haste to meet a pressing request, or a passing occasion, or both. The poet relied upon his insight and sympathy, and not without warrant; although well knowing that had he taken sufficient time to apply the file of Horace he could do more justice to his own interpretative intuitional power as well as to the strong desire for artistic effect which every cultivated reader of poetry poscesses. But Dr. Foran's urbanity, we know, has often moved him to brush aside all selfish motives in order to be the first to sing the praises of a dead friend, or to comply with the request of a living friend promptly and without delay. Although thus thandicapped, his cleverness, equally combined of a considerable talent and tact, enables him in general to surmount the many difficulties of the elegy; which differs from other odes only in its subject being always mourn-ful. We bespeak attention for the memorial and pathetic poems collectively." After dealing in detail with the religi-

again, and took readily enough whatever terms for two or three days, "Tommy, (as I had named my four-footed chum) quite fond of him at last.

Just about that time I managed some for three or four days I couldn't even raise myself in bed without help.

Well, one day-it'll be long enough be-fore I forget it-I had sent away th native boy who used to sit beside me. telling him I was going to have a nap. It was the very hottest time of the day, and every one was either smoking, lounging, or fast asleep; and it wasn't long before I fell asleep, too. How long I slept I have no idea, but

when I awoke it was still so hot and I was so drowsy that I was going to doze off again, when I caught sight of some thing that woke me up in good earnest.

Creeping into the room from the veranda, coil after coil, was a huge "hooded cobra," the deadliest snake in .all India, more than seven feet long, and as thick as a man's arm ! It was evidently For a moment I was fairly dumb with horror; then, although I knew it was no use, I instinctively called for help, but my voice was so weak it couldn't even have been heard in the next room. On came the snake, rearing its horrid,

potted head angrily, and blowing out its hood, as it does when it means mischief. It had already got to the foot of the bed and was just preparing to crawl up, when I heard the skip of tiny feet across the floor, and I saw my squirrel-rat friend, little Tommy.

The brave little fellow never hesitated for a moment, but went right at the cobra like a tiger, and gave it a bite that drew blood like the cut of a knife.

For a moment the snake drew back, and a quiver went all through it, which showed that it was hard hit ; but it threw back its head viciously, and struck\_at poor Tommy with all its force. But Tommy dodged the stroke cleverly, and fastening on the cobra tooth and nail, gave him a second bite worse than the first, wounding him so severely that he began to show signs of giving way.

But it didn't take me long to find out how the fight was going to end. Brave little Tommy escaped him every time, and repaid each new attack with a fresh bite, making old scaly-back twist and wriggle like a speared eel.

rifle the tabernacle of its sacred vessels. What shall he do? This dreadful sacriit is of the thinnest, to its ultimate I gave it. After we had been on visiting lege must be averted. A cry trembles upon his lips, but dies away unuttered. He is only a boy and it were idle to cope with a grown man, bent on robbery, and

> miscreant. With a single bound he reaches the organ, and seating himself before it he places his feet firmly upon the pedals which operates the bellows.



nais and run right onto the rocks of disease. All diseases have insignificant beginnings. Con-sumption is but the fruit of neglected catarrh. A slight cold develops into pneumonia or bron-chitis. A little indigestion grows into "liver complaint." The best way to cure a disease is to prevent it. The next best way is to catch it before it de-velops to its worst stage. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine for the whole body. It searches out the weak spots and builds them up. It is a strengthener, a purifier and a cure. It puts the digestive sys-tem into an active, healthy con-dition, purifies and enriches the blood and forces out all poisonous matter. Taken in time, it will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It is a purely vege-table compound that works in perfect harmony with nature. It tones up the whole body and pro-duces strong, hard, healthy flesh. duces strong, hard, healthy flesh. It has cured hundreds of cases of

It has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, which had withstood the effect of every other medicine. A large number of testimonial letters and photographs of those cured have been printed in book form. We will send the book (160 pages) free, if you will send your address, also this notice and 6 cts. for postage, to World's Dis-pensary Medical Association, Buf-falo, N. Y. Association falo, N. Y.





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