

Our Observer

In this city of many institutions there is admittedly none with which the interests of all classes of the population are so closely identified as the Street Railway. To all, it is an advantage; to thousands, an indispensable necessity. Through its agency, Westmount and Bout de l'Isle have become virtually next door neighbors, and Outremont is only a step from Lachine. One can now go from either of those once distant points without an exertion, without even destroying the polish on one's boots. It is the friend of the public and the public reciprocate its friendship. It means time and money to all. Even at three cents tickets give a quicker, surer and larger return than can be drawn from any other instrument, not excepting its own gilt-edged shares. The dweller at "the Point," armed with his inch of white pasteboard (the white pass of this financial Klondike) can earn an easier and a larger dollar at Westmount or Maisonneuve than on the Big Bridge or in the factories at his door. His six cent outlay gives back a least a hundred; a rate of return which would multiply the millionaire element if it could be applied to all expenditures. While the enterprise and pluck of our public-spirited capitalist is primarily due to the presence and splendid character of this inestimable boon, to its practical management is due the phenomenal success which has attended its operation, the regularity of the service supplied to its patrons, and the generally satisfactory manner in which it is conducted. Mr. McDonald, the superintendent, to whom more, perhaps, than to any other man on the company's staff, this state of things is attributable, is a thoroughly up-to-date officer, an experienced, energetic, quick seeing man, who grasps a question, a subject or an idea as quickly as most men and is as quick to act. He, of course, cannot be everywhere; he is not a ubiquitous or an all seeing man, and is probably only too well pleased when suggestions as to details of management are made, even through the pages of a sometimes hypercritical press—a few words may therefore be offered to him on matters of every day observation. The overcrowding of cars is not an occurrence so frequent as to deserve the term chronic. It is especially the case in the early evening, between half-past five and half-past six while at six o'clock the rule has no exception—all the cars at this, the office closing hour, are over passengered, there is hardly crushing or hanging on room, while the seats are invariably and properly ceded to the type-writer contingent which turns out in force at six sharp. This may or may not be in the interest of the Company, it certainly is not in that of the travelling public. It is not a pleasing, or an edifying sight, to see a number of elderly gentlemen clutching at, and straining their arms and fingers in their efforts to hold on to the overhead strap, or "life preservers," or whatever they are called, while a number of fresh hearty young people, to whom a little calisthenic exercise of this kind would be an advantage, are enjoying the cushioned seats these polite old gentlemen had surrendered.

This condition of things might be met, *Firstly*—By deciding on the number of sittings for adults in each particular case; the result of the decision to be printed, or painted, in a conspicuous position in such car. *Secondly*—The standing-room to be regulated by the number of straps strung upon the overhead poles and the number of standers not to exceed that of the seated passengers. *Thirdly*—Not over four outsiders and hangers on to be allowed on the platforms. When these limits are reached, the conductor should be instructed to stop only for parties wishing to leave the cars.

Some such regulations as those added to the presence of more cars, especially for the six to half-past traffic, would probably relieve the crush and scrimmage one has to encounter under the overcrowding system which now obtains.

The steps to some cars are unduly high and are often very trying to old persons as well as to those not blessed with length of lower limb. In cars where the two-step idea is carried out this is not found to be the case, and as it is a matter which would not involve any serious outlay and would greatly convenience a very large number of the company's best patrons, it should receive attention. Another matter to which notice may be attracted is the habit which the "up-to-time" conductor so freely indulges in of starting the cars before passengers have time to seat themselves, and too often before they are even on the rear platform. Against the conductor as a body there is little for the most exacting persons to say, while there is much to be said in their favor. They are as a rule very obliging, civil and correct in every way, they are an exceptionally respectable body, in fact,

able for the position. All are required to be bilingual, and must speak French and English equally well; this fact alone implies good education and the possession of at least certain linguistic accomplishments. They are nearly all men of good address and good appearance, neatly and cleanly attired and strictly sober. Such a thing as a conductor "under the influence" is a rarest of rarities, while the value of honesty, as a policy, seems to be thoroughly appreciated by all. With all this, they are not ready with the "clicker" and over anxious to start the cars—hence the awkward situations that so often occur—gentlemen obtruding themselves into ladies' laps, sometimes getting jolly well snubbed for their stupidity and awkwardness; worse still, is it when ladies return the compliment and fall into the arms of the sterner, and sometimes very much sterner, sex. They apologize, but are intensely indignant that an apology has been made necessary. These mishaps are not by any means infrequent and are invariably the result of starting the street car before persons are seated. As a rule the conductor "ounds the "all aboard" when he sees the last man with his foot on the step. He clicks the bell, the car gives a jerk, the standers get a shock and somebody gets a knock, and all because a well-meaning man, to use a slang term, is a little "too previous" and too anxious to make a record trip. Considering that this involves inconvenience to the public and is of no benefit or possible advantage to the company, a gentle admonition to over-zealous officials would do no harm.

All concerned with the management of the road and its equipment deserve unmeasured praise for the bold stand they have made against the warring elements and the uninterrupted service they have given the public at a time when the cars became not only a convenience, but a necessary protection to the people of this snow-besieged city.

Dean Carmichael, in a recent sermon upon the Papat Encyclical, concluded with a prayer from which I extract one debatable sentence. He said: "May God strengthen the ties that bind us to a throne that in itself is a symbol of national and religious freedom." Surely the dean cannot have read the history of his own country—for he is an Irishman; I hope he is a Home Ruler too. Has he ever read the history of the Penal Laws? Does he know why the Catholic Emancipation Act of 1829 was passed? Does he know why Mr. Gladstone disestablished the so-called Irish Church in 1869? If he has read the history of the country of his birth he must recognize that the statement, made solemnly to the Almighty, that the English throne is a symbol of "religious freedom," is, to say the least, a peculiar one. If he has not read it, then I would recommend him to do so without delay.

There is a rumor to the effect that Sir William Van Horne, at the next meeting of the Directors of the C.P.R., will present his resignation as President of the Company, and that Mr. T. G. Shaughnessy, the Vice-President, will step into Sir William's shoes. The meeting at which these important changes it is said are to take place will be held on the 14th inst.

One of the 19th century American inventions in newspaperdom is responsible for the following statement, which is used as a kind of text for a lengthy article:—

"The best way to conquer the devil is to fight him with his own weapons." This is the motto of the Rev. Dr. E. L. Stoddard, who has won fame by instituting a striking departure in church methods in his Jersey City parish. In the fashionable Episcopal Church of St. John on Summit avenue, opposite Gardiner avenue, he has started a class in dancing. Every Thursday evening the basement of the church is packed with young men and young women, who may be seen until midnight dancing merrily to the strains of an Italian orchestra.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JOHN McCLOSKEY.

The terribly sad fate of Mrs. John McCloskey, the victim of the extraordinary lamp accident, has shocked the whole community. Under any circumstances the death of such a valued member of the community would appeal to the sympathy of all who knew her, for she was of the number of those whose loss cannot be replaced and who leaves a sad blank in whatever circle they have moved—a good wife, a kind friend, a true and an exemplary Catholic has been taken away under circumstances which render her death exceptionally painful to contemplate and have a new forth deepest regret from all who knew her personally or by reputation. Mrs. McCloskey was one of the most esteemed members of St. Patrick's congregation, and the respect entertained for her memory was well shown by the large attendance at the Requiem Mass which took place at St. Patrick's on Saturday morning and at the funeral which followed. The funeral was extremely interesting and condole to the bereaved husband in his deep affliction.

Our Paragrapher

Bacon said that "reading maketh a full man," so does eating bacon.

It is surprising how little you can live on when you can't get hold of much.

It is rather strange that the watch-maker sells watches and the jailer watches cells.

There are not the days to make hay while the sun shines, but the ice-man gathers his cold harvest and smiles in anticipation of sunny days and melting ice blocks.

A friend of the late Lord Granville, noted for his baldness and aversion, was speaking one day about a mutual friend who was going to be married. "I would like to give him, my lord," said he, "something rare but not expensive." "Present him with a lock of your hair," Granville whispered sweetly.

Judging from statements made by the elderly citizens, the climate of this country is rapidly changing and becoming milder and milder every winter. "Call this winter," said one of them, "the day," "why when I was a boy—" and then followed a harrowing description of the awful winters of many years ago. I wonder if they were really as bad as they are said to have been. Strange, isn't it?

On one of the principal streets of this city is a large stone house, well built and evidently the house of one of means, but summer or winter, year in or year out, the house remains unoccupied. The green blinds are always on the windows, but yet there is no notice that the house is to let and many people in the neighborhood often wonder what is the secret of the lonely residence. I fell in with an old resident a few days ago and he told me the story of the house. It appears that a great many years ago the owner of this house, a well known citizen in good circumstances, was engaged to be married. He built this house for his intended wife and turned it lavishly throughout. But his purpose was never fulfilled. The woman who had been his fiancée died shortly before the day fixed for her marriage with her first love. The rejected son shut up the house and has lived a lonely life since. The house stands just as it was ready for occupation, but the dust of years has gathered where happiness was to have dwelt and an old man lives alone with his sorrow.

Now I plead for consideration. There ought to be some special code of manners, with a strong leaning toward mercy, provided for those unfortunate people who have a poor memory for facts. I, alas, am one of them. The same man is not held responsible for his halting gait; the man who stutters makes no enemies by his faulty and stumbling speech; but the man on whose unretentive memory a case, unusually seen, makes no impression, goes through life unwittingly and unintentionally insulting his fellow-creatures. His plight is, indeed, a sad one, for it is a case where the apology is worse than the fault, and no excuse can be offered a person for having forgotten him. We resent nothing so much as a blow to our self love, and we are invariably surprised to think that we could have failed to make an indelible impression on anyone who had the pleasure of meeting us. Of course, we can easily understand how the recollection of an ordinary person might slip one's memory, but forget such a distinguished looking person as we are! Never! The idea is absurd. It requires an explanation. If the offending party is rich, or great, we set him down as puffed up, haughty, arrogant. If he is poor and humble, we dispose of the question by the assumption that he is a fool. Nobody comes along with the real explanation, that the man suffers from an infirmity of memory that makes every face, until time and familiarity have accustomed him to its peculiarities, look as much alike to him as a composite picture that may be either your grandmother or your sweetheart. On the other hand, the poor fellow who is suffering from his truly pitiable affliction has trouble enough. He feels himself a bungler, and knows himself fore-ordained to make mistakes and stir up strife. He lives in a constant state of deprecation and abject apology. He goes to a place where he is to meet people he ought to know, an joyously addresses Smith as Jones, and Brown as Thompson, thereby offending all concerned. Smith cannot understand how anyone could have mistaken him for that dun derheaded Jones, and Jones is lost in amazement that a person of his aristocratic appearance could have been confounded with that plebeian Smith. And so it goes. On the street he bows effusively to women he doesn't know, because something about their dress looks familiar and gets a frozen stare in return, or he passes by without a token of recognition the woman to whom he had been introduced last night. And there is no sympathy from the cold world.

Writes Prof. Elihu Gray: If we place two clocks on the same shelf and adjust their pendulums to swing in exact unison and set one of them running in the course of time the other will start up in sympathy. Each sound impulse caused by the vibration of the pendulum of the clock that is running is communicated to the other pendulum. Each successive impulse adds to the swing of the sympathetic pendulum, which began in an exceedingly small way at the very first stroke of the other pendulum, and this goes on till the sympathetic pendulum is making its full stroke. So with the sympathetic tuning forks. Each air wave that is sent out by the initial fork strikes the other fork and causes at first a slight vibration which accumulates,

because each successive air wave strikes the sympathetic fork just at the end of its swing and works in harmony with the natural tendency of the fork to vibrate. The result is a co-operation. Each helps the other. How much better it would be for the world if men would take pattern after this law of physics. C. J. H.

PARLIAMENT OPENS.

OTTAWA, Feb. 8.—The Third Session of the Eighth Parliament of the Dominion opened this afternoon with the usual elaborate ceremonies.

The Speech from the Throne was as follows:

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate:

I have observed with great pleasure the remarkable advance in the political importance and material prosperity of Canada during the year which has just closed.

The loan recently effected has shown that the credit of Canada has never stood so high in European markets, and affords reasonable ground for expecting that the burdens of the people will, in the near future, be materially reduced by the substitution of a much lower rate of interest on the indebtedness than that which now exists.

I congratulate you upon the exceedingly cordial reception accorded to the representatives of Canada.

AT THE JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

and also upon the warm appreciation manifested everywhere throughout the Mother Country in reference to the conduct of Canada in materially reducing the rate of duty upon goods imported from the United Kingdom into the Dominion. The action of the Imperial Government in denouncing the treaties with Germany and Belgium also affords most satisfactory evidence of their desire to facilitate your efforts to promote the closest possible commercial relations between Canada and the remainder of the Empire, and will, I trust, contribute materially to the development of Imperial trade.

THE YUKON GOLD DISCOVERIES.

The extraordinary gold discoveries recently made upon the Yukon and its tributaries appear likely to result in an enormous influx of people into that region, and have compelled the Government to take prompt action for the preservation of law and order in that distant and almost inaccessible locality. Measures will be laid before you for that purpose. A contract has been entered into, subject to your approval, for the completion at the earliest possible moment of a system of rail and river communication through Canadian territory with the Klondike and the principal gold fields, which, it is expected, will secure to Canada the larger portion of the lucrative traffic of that country.

THE BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

with which we have been favored by a benevolent Providence has contributed greatly to the increase of our prosperity, and I am glad to note that the trade and commerce of the Dominion, and more especially the amount and value of her principal exports, have increased greatly during the past eighteen months, and there is good reason to believe that this improvement may be maintained, if not augmented, during the remainder of the present year.

I observe with pleasure that certain Government contracts recently let contain provisions calculated to suppress the evils of the sweating system.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The accounts of the past year will be laid before you. The estimates for the succeeding year will likewise be placed upon the table at an early date.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons. Measures will be submitted to you respecting superannuation, the repeal of the present Franchise act, and a plebiscite on the question of prohibition. These, and other measures, I commend to your earnest consideration, invoking the Divine blessing upon the important labors on which you are again entering.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At a meeting of the Holy Name Society of St. Mary's, held on Sunday, Jan. 23rd, 1898, the following resolution of condolence was moved by Mr. James Mullally, seconded by Mr. Patrick McCall, and carried unanimously:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God to remove from our midst, by the hand of death, Bro. John O'Neill, be it therefore

Resolved,—That we, members of the Holy Name Society, do express our deep regret at the death of our esteemed brother, and do hereby offer our heart-felt sympathy to his family, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to THE TRUE WITNESS and the Calendar for publication, and also to the members of his afflicted family.

J. D. O'GAN, R. S.

At a regular meeting of Branch 4, C. M. B. A., Grand Council of Quebec, the following resolutions were adopted: Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to call unto himself our esteemed brother, James Driscoll; and

Whereas, this Branch submits with true Christian resignation to the wise Omnipotence that doeth all things well;

Resolved,—That the members of this Branch unanimously present their sincere sympathy to Mrs. Driscoll and family in their great sorrow for the loss of an affectionate husband and kind father.

And be it further resolved,—That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and THE TRUE WITNESS.

C. CURRAN, R. S.

The Queen has sent the Royal Red Cross to Sister Mary Elizabeth, of the Sisters of Mercy, for her care of the sick and wounded during the Crimean campaign. She went out at the outbreak of hostilities and remained until the end. She is at present, when this lady distinguishes herself in her eightieth year, and in Brisbane, in New South Wales. She is sister of Lady Clifton.

Our Reviewer.

The pen of the Reverend Talbot Smith has a vigor and a masculinity all its own, and these characteristics are conspicuously brought out in his sketch of the life and writings of Brother Azarias, who, though virtually secluded from the world, has shed as much lustre on its literature as most of those who had freest communion with it. In his opening chapter, the Reverend author states the proposition that, "simple and obscure lives, like that which Brother Azarias led for nearly half a century, are unlikely to give much reason for a book," but this seems to be effectually disproved by the evidence of 19 chapters and 280 pages of well written and interesting matter which he has extracted from the history of this "simple and obscure" life. The Reverend author tells us that Patrick Francis Mullaney, in religion Brother Azarias, was born at Killeenau, County Tipperary, on 29th June, 1847. His father emigrated to America in 1851, and settled in Deerfield, a small village in New York, his son following him some little time after. He first attended the Union school at Deerfield, and, when old enough, made a

THREE MILE TRAMP DAILY TO THE SCHOOL of the Christian Brothers at Utica. Here he distinguished himself and was looked on by professors and pupils alike as the cleverest lad in the school. Before he was sixteen years of age he entered the Novitiate of the Christian Brothers at New York. On the eve of the Feast of St. Peter and Paul, June 29, 1862—his sixteenth birthday, he received the black robe and white collar of the Order and was, henceforth, to be known as Brother Azarias. From the novitiate in New York, he went to teach in Albany and was appointed to "The Academy," the most advanced of the many schools taught by the Brothers. In 1864 he returned to New York, and in that city taught at the Manhattan Academy, which he describes in a letter to his parents, as "a very grand house for their son to live in." In 1866, at the age of nineteen, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics at "Rock Hill" College, near Baltimore, where he spent the next twenty years, "the harvest-time of his life." At the age of 32 he was appointed head of this institution. While here, he was brought into intimate relation with Archbishop Bayley, of Baltimore, Bishop Gibbons and Keane, and other distinguished ecclesiastics, and became the special friend of Monsignor Corrigan, a professor in Overbrook Seminary, and the editor of the Quarterly Review, to which Brother Azarias became a constant contributor. He soon

ACHIEVED FAME AND POPULARITY

in the ecclesiastical and literary world, and was everywhere received with open arms. In 1881 he left or France, and passed the remainder of his days in revising the many books he had written, and in producing his volume on "Ancient Schools." His first literary effort was an ambitious one, written when he was in his 27th year, and named "An Essay Contributing to a Philosophy of Literature," but being actually an attack upon Emersonian doctrine. The admirer and imitators of Emerson read it and were "shaken in their conceit." It was described as "Father Hecker's idea worked out for the literary world." It challenged the culture of Emerson and his disciples and proved that, however much they knew, and however deeply they felt, the circle of knowledge and sentiment was incomplete, while such books could be written. The good Brother, says his biographer, was "a voracious reader, who would devour a library from its first volume to its last, a book from its title page to its last word. He missed nothing and never forgot." He mastered Greek, that he might read Plato and Aristotle. "This modest essay," says Father Smith, "is

THE FINEST PIECE OF CRITICISM

offered to the world by the literary circle of the United States, and the only thing of its kind in the English language." Since its publication in 1874 it has gone through seven editions a fact that is ample testimony to the impression it made. Encouraged by the reception given to his first book he decided to address himself entirely to a literary career. He wrote much for the reviews on philosophical questions and created a great impression with the most capable critics by his review of "The relations held by Christian schools and scholars to the philosophy of Aristotle in the Middle Ages," which Father Smith describes as "an essay for the learned, far beyond any but the well read in philosophical thought," and numerous able writers gave it the most flattering notices, one describing it as "a most delightful pocket piece of enjoyment for those who read in high thinking." This essay was followed by two others of an equally high order, one on "The Nature and Synthetic Principles of Philosophy," and the second, a powerful sequel to it, discussing "The Symbolism of the Cosmos." After the publication of these essays, he abandoned the domain of philosophic thought, "turned to pure literary criticism and from that drifted into the study of education in its principles and methods." There is no honest piece of literary work on English literature, says Father Smith, than that which was published in 1879, entitled "The Development of English Literature." In subsequent editions re-named "Old English Thought." No part of this book is more powerfully written than the chapter describing "the glorious labors of Calmon in giving literary form to the new spirit in the English land" of whom he says: "Calmon monk, true poet, disciple of Christ, lover of man, is church, teacher, doctrine and spirit in one."

"PHASES OF THOUGHT AND CRITICISM"

was the title given to a work in which Brother Azarias presented a collection of essays written from time to time during the previous ten years, and is described as "the first, strong book of criticism sent out from the Catholic side of the literary house," and, according to the Rev. Talbot

Smith, is the good brother's masterpiece. The United States "Commissioner of Education" invited him to write a volume for a series of educational works he had planned and was to edit. He accepted the task, but his work on the "History of Schools and Methods" was hardly begun when his last sickness came upon him. Yet this single volume is a severe rebuke to the loose methods of our professional theorists in education. "Great, indeed," says his reverend biographer, was the loss to the nation when this profound scholar died." At Lake Champlain, after the completion of a course of brilliant lectures, he was seized with pneumonia and fell a victim to the attack on Sunday, 20th August, 1898. He was buried in New York, and his funeral is described as "an honorable tribute to the character and labors of the distinguished teacher. The task the Rev. Talbot Smith undertook has been well executed; he has done full justice to the memory of a good man, an accomplished scholar, a profound thinker and a brilliant writer, and, as one of his critics remarks, "if the reverend gentleman was fortunate in his subject, it is also true that Brother Azarias was fortunate in his biographer."

Father Smith's books are now being offered to the people of Montreal by Mr. J. J. Brophy, representative of W. H. Young & Co. the well known publishers of New York. The Catholics are under an obligation to Mr. Brophy for the large amount of valuable Catholic literature his active exertions have brought to their doors, and may be assured he never offers anything not thoroughly deserving of their confidence.

Fraternal Societies.

C. M. B. A. BRANCH NO. 26.

The monthly entertainment of Branch 26 of the C. M. B. A. will take place in their hall, No. 12 Alexander street, on Monday next at 8 p. m. There will be recitations and vocal and instrumental selections by some of the best amateur talent in the city, and a short address on the aims and objects of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, by one of the clever young Irish Catholic lawyers of Montreal, Mr. Frank J. Curran. The success of these concerts in the past make the committee confident that this open meeting will surpass all previous efforts. The hall is cozy and comfortable, the admission gratis, and the members promise their friends, and especially the ladies, an enjoyable time.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The annual meeting of the St. Ann's T. A. and B. Society, the oldest of organizations in St. Ann's parish, was held recently, when the election of officers for the ensuing year took place. For the office of president, John Kilfeather was again chosen. There have been many prominent members of the parish, who at different intervals have filled this position, and none of them have evinced a greater or more enthusiastic interest in promoting the objects of the Society than has Mr. Kilfeather. The other officers elected were:—Vice president, John Hagan; recording secretary, James Brady; treasurer, Michael J. Ryan; collecting treasurer, Thomas Ward assistant collecting treasurer, Hugh J. Carey; grand marshal, Joseph Hoban; Executive Committee, M. Tracey, J. Doulan, M. J. Mullin, J. Leonard, T. Moore, J. Irvine, J. McDermott, Wm. Cullen, A. Cullen, H. Maher, W. Waugh.

NEW CIVIC ADMINISTRATORS.

The following is a complete list of the members of the new City Council who will hold office for the next two years: MAYOR—Raymond Prefontaine, (Accl.) EAST WARD—Cleophas Beausoleil, Gilbert Marzoulet. CENTRE WARD—Hormidas Laporte, H. B. Rainville. WEST WARD—A. A. Stevenson, James McBride. ST. ANN'S WARD—Daniel Gallery, Thomas Kinella. ST. ANTOINE WARD—G. W. Sadler, H. B. Ames. ST. LAWRENCE WARD—J. B. Clearhue, H. A. Ekens. ST. LOUIS WARD—A. E. Paquette, Arthur Gagnon. ST. JAMES WARD—Joseph Brunet, Jos. Archambault. ST. MARY'S WARD—H. W. Lareau, Hercule Dupre. HOCHELAGUE WARD—R. DuRue, J. B. Wilson. ST. JEAN BAPTISTE WARD—Laandre Ouimet, Edward Roy. ST. GABRIEL WARD—Louis A. Jacques, Richard Turner. ST. DENIS WARD—F. X. Proulx, P. G. Martineau.

Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Foot and Limb—A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I live five blocks from my work and had to stop and rest several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lose an opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post." WILLIAM HASKETT, yardman, Grand Trunk Railroad depot, Brantford, Ontario.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla" is the best in the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle.