

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- | | | | |
|--------------------------|---|-------------------------------------|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> | Coloured pages / Pages de couleur |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée | <input type="checkbox"/> | Pages damaged / Pages endommagées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée | <input type="checkbox"/> | Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> | Pages detached / Pages détachées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire) | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | Showthrough / Transparence |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents | <input type="checkbox"/> | Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible | <input type="checkbox"/> | Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure. | | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires: | | |

MONTREAL

Homœopathic Record

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOMŒOPATHY AND OF THE MONTREAL
HOMŒOPATHIC HOSPITAL.

VOL. VI. No. 7.

MONTREAL, JULY, 1901.

25cts. A YEAR.

Montreal Homœopathic Record

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY —

By the Woman's Auxiliary of the Montreal
Homœopathic Hospital.

Communications relating to business and subscrip-
tions to be sent to the Business Manager, care Sterling
Publishing Co., 42 Lorne Avenue.

Manuscripts, news items, etc., should be addressed
to the Editor Record, care Sterling Publishing Co.,
42 Lorne Avenue.

Dr. Bates, of Hamilton; Drs. Arthur Fisher and A. R. Griffith, of Montreal. There was a decided sentiment in favor of holding the Institute at Montreal at some future date. The assembling of several hundred prominent Homœopathic physicians in this city would certainly be a good thing for our school, and would, of course, be a great advantage to Montreal. This matter should not be left entirely to the physicians, who would find the task of entertaining so large a number too great.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF HOMŒOPATHY.

In 1841 a few of the prominent homœopathic physicians of the United States met and organized the American Institute of Homœopathy—a society devoted to the interests of science and having for its object the extension of the Homœopathic system of medicine. From a small beginning the institute has grown until now it has 2,000 members in good standing, and is recognized as a powerful medical organization. This year the annual meeting was held at Richfield Springs—a beautiful summer resort near Otsego Lake, the old home of James Fenimore Cooper. There was a large attendance of members and visitors, over 700 being present during the sessions. The social life of the Institute was made very interesting, and the ladies present were royally entertained by a citizens' committee. The scientific meetings were well attended by the members, and interesting and valuable discussions were held on *materia medica*, clinical medicine, sanitary science, surgery, obstetrics and every branch of medicine.

The members present from Canada were: Dr. J. A. Anderson, of Toronto;

REGULAR TESTIMONY.

Dr. J. S. Cantrell, of Northview, Mo., writing in the *Medical World*, has this to say about his experience with his Homœopathic competitors:

"There isn't a regular but what has a successful homœopathic or eclectic competitor, or knows of one or more that are as successful in their practice as regulars; and not all of them are humbugs either, posing as homœopaths or eclectics and using old school remedies. Dr. Hanson, of Hartville, Mo., a homœopath, has the largest practice in the county, and he built this practice up with two regulars as competitors. Dr. Binnie (*April World*, page 160) will say that he never practised pure homœopathy. Whether he did or didn't, I never knew a regular to endorse the treatment he advised in a consultation. They would tell him he could have the case and they would quit; and the termination of the case would fail to verify their unfavorable prognosis."

This is good unprejudiced testimony from a doctor of the regular school who is broad enough and wise enough to want the truth wherever it may come from.

FACIAL NEURALGIA.

BY DR. GOULLON.

*Translated from Leipzig, Pop. Z. f. Hom.,
March, 1901.*

Homoeopathy has valuable remedies against facial neuralgia in *Spigelia*, *Arsenicum* and also in *Schuessler's Magnesia phosphorica*. The latter is characterized by the lightning-like twitchings of the pains. We know that also *Stannum* is extremely valuable where the pains begin gently and continually increase in violence, disappearing in the same manner in a longer or shorter period. But if these remedies prove insufficient *Aconite* should be given in alternation with *Arnica*. Allopaths also give *Aconite*, but in the form of *Aconitin*, which is very much more virulent, and is also given in doses so strong as to pass belief.

But the experiments made by Prof. Schulze in Griefswalde show that it is not the quantity of medicine which produces results. The dose depends on the mode of preparing the medicine. Thus it is found that one or two drops of spirits of turpentine have no effect, or a very transitory one. But when Prof. Schulze puts one drop of these spirits into one hundred drops of alcohol and gave twenty drops of this mixture once or twice a day, the students, who before had been perfectly well, and who consented to make these experiments, always presented during the first days the following symptoms: vomiting, headache, broken sleep, mental depression, etc., and these symptoms were so intense that the experiments had to be stopped. What one or two drops of spirits of turpentine could not effect was produced by these smaller doses diluted in the genuine homoeopathic method. Now when treating a diseased organism, which is the most delicate reagent, it may be seen that the doses should be incomparably more subtle and diluted, and this is the whole secret of homoeopathic posology. — *Hom. Envoy.*

DONATIONS IN JUNE.

The Lady Superintendent acknowledges with many thanks the following donations received in the month of June:

Woman's Auxiliary, 2 bread boxes, pair scales, 4 mops, 6 tumblers, 1 doz. egg cups, 1 toaster, 1 egg slicer, 1 fruit press.

St. Matthias S.S. children, 1 doz. plants.

Mr. Drue, magazines.

Mr. J. S. Murray, plants and cut flowers.

Also the following donations and subscriptions in cash since April 30th last:

Mr. Geo. Childs, \$5.00.

Mrs. H. C. Miner, \$11.75.

Mrs. H. A. Thompson, \$10.00.

Miss A. M., \$5.00.

Dr. Fisher, \$5.00.

Dr. E. M. Morgan, \$10.00.

Total, \$46.75.

MISS EGAN HOME AGAIN.

Miss Emma Egan, the first graduate nurse of the Phillips Training School for Homoeopathic Nurses, has returned to the city after a protracted term of professional duty in North Dakota. Miss Egan has resumed her professional duties, and is situated at 93 University street, telephone Uptown 383.

HAS FOUR OF THEM.

A fourth son has come to gladden the hearts of Doctor and Mrs. A. R. Griffith. While the parties concerned would perhaps have been as well pleased had the latest comer been a girl, in view of the fact of the entire absence of daughters, he is nevertheless exceedingly welcome in the Griffith family. Needless to say, the Doctor is justly proud of his boy quartette.

In a paper on tuberculosis in "American Medicine" for June 1st, by Dr. Howard S. Anders, occurs the following: "Olive oil as a substitute for plain or emulsified cod liver oil, or even other animal fats, as cream and butter, I have found olive oil most desirable, palatable, and digestible. It keeps well, may readily be taken with celery or lettuce salad, or soaked up with day-old wheat bread,

and is not so apt to cause eructations, nausea and indigestion."

Unadulterated and sweet olive oil is one of the best foods known for the sick or the well, and its free use cannot be too highly commended.

Dr. Geo. W. Homsher, of Camden, O., says *Ee. Med. Jour.*: Stramonium expressed juice with vaseline: use with friction to bald heads and see how it promotes the growth of the hair" Stramonium ointment.

"It is my belief," says a doctor in the *Lancet*, "that a large proportion of the anemia in girls is due to tight-lacing; and for several years it was a custom of mine to measure the waists of all the anemic girls that came before me, and the corsets they were wearing; and I have records of dozens of cases of anemia in which waists which naturally measured twenty-two, twenty-three, and twenty-four inches were compressed into corsets measuring nineteen, eighteen, seventeen and sixteen inches. I have repeatedly seen their livers displaced by tight-lacing, and in one of my private patients the liver was so displaced from the same cause that it was forced even below the intestines."

M. Verneuil recently read a paper before the French Academy of Medicine in which our old homoeopathic *Calendula* was strongly commended. He uses it freely on all boils, carbuncles and sores and finds it arrests the progress of the diseases, allays pain, reduces the fever, disinfects the purulent and gangrenous cicoties and hastens healthy granulations. He prefers the non-alcoholic, the *Succus calendular*.

THE EVOLUTION OF A HOMOEOPATH.

The *Medical World*, an allopathic journal published at Philadelphia, welcomes to its columns the expression of all shades of medical opinion or enquiry with the very laudable desire that the truth may prevail. The result has been the springing up of quite a lively correspondence between the Homoeopaths and the doctors of the so-called regular school as to the merits of *similia*. Doctor S. E. Chapman, of Napa, California, has contributed a masterful letter which has evoked both criticism and enquiry and, in the June number, under the above heading, pursues the subject in a way that must prove both interesting and encouraging to all adherents of the great principle laid down by Hahnemann.

Dr. Chapman says:—

In 1873 I received my degree from a homoeopathic college and have ever since been engaged in the practice of medicine. Ostensibly during all these years I have been a homoeopath, but really I did not begin the practice of homoeopathy until after fifteen years of miserable bungling, hopes and fears, getting now and then a glimpse of the light, following for a little time the beautiful ray, and then relapsing into the old time "go as you please," racing up and down the gamut of empiricism and seeing precious lives go out that might have been saved had I but caught the spirit of Hahnemann earlier in my professional life. This is not a pleasant thought; but like St. Paul, "I did it ignorantly." There never has been a moment of my professional life when I was not anxious to know the truth; and

ABBHEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT.

A pleasant effervescing aperient, taking the place of nauseating mineral water.
Recognized and prescribed by eminent members of the profession in Great Britain and Europe and Canada.

I am sure that all my readers are of that mind. We all want the truth, and if there be a law by which we may be guided in the selection of a curative agent in any and all curative cases, for the love of God and humanity let's lay aside all preconceived opinions and press into the light. That there is such a law, immutable and universal as the law of gravity, I know from the ten thousand experiences incident to many years of bedside and office practice. That which proved a stumbling block to me is the thing that confronts many (if not all) of my readers: the immateriality of the dose. I remarked manytimes that I could not conscientiously trust the life of a seriously sick person upon anything less than material doses of medicine. And now I will proceed to relate as nearly as possible the series of circumstances and experiences which have made me all that is implied in the word "Homoeopath."

I was not born with a gold spoon in my mouth, and when I graduated I was obliged to borrow five dollars to get out of town with. I hung out my shingle in a little town in the northwest corner of Ohio, and how I managed to keep soul and body together for the first few months I do not care to relate. But I know that I was so fearful that I would not do all possible for the few patients who came my way that I usually called for three glasses of water, medicated them with my homeopathic tinctures, and caused them to be given in half hourly or hourly alternation. I did this on the shot gun principle, "if one does not hit one of the others will." This utterly unscientific method reaped its legitimate fruit. I encountered failures much oftener than howling successes, bills for current expenses crowded me until I was many times tempted to throw my books, medicine cases and instruments into the Maumee River and become a cowboy, or anything else that promised a life of action. But Providence ruled otherwise.

One morning I sat in my little office, not a thing in sight so far as business was concerned, and I had an attack of the blues of the darkest navy type. An old gentleman appeared at the door and inquired, "Is the doctor in?" I arose and proclaimed myself to be that gentleman. He looked a moment at my beardless face, towering figure of five feet six inches, one hundred and twenty pounds

avoirdupois, and then he took on that exasperatingly quizzical look that all callow followers of Esculapius must encounter, and asked, "Ain't you a good deal of a boy to be a doctor?" I was obliged to plead guilty to the charge, but assured him so earnestly that I would outgrow it in time if allowed the opportunity that I believe he was more than half convinced; at any rate he took me with him to see a babe which had been given up to die by all the other physicians of the town. I found my patient to be the most unpromising specimen of humanity I had ever seen. It was a three months old babe, emaciated to the last possible degree, and I could see no possibility of getting my reputation out of this case. I did the best I could in the way of examination, called for the usual plurality of glasses of water and teaspoons, set the alternation machine into motion, made a very guarded and unpromising prognosis and left. Next morning I called and to my surprise found matters about statu quo. I had not expected to find him alive. For the first time it occurred so me that there might be a fighting chance for the babe. So I sat down by his crib and made the most careful study of his symptoms of which I was capable. The history of the case was this: He was the eighth of a family of as healthy children as could be found anywhere. No heredity was traceable on either side. He was a beautiful, plump boy until the sixth week of his life, when he began to scream with pain. This he continued to do until a doctor was called in. He diagnosed colic and treated it for that trouble. But the babe continued to scream night and day when not under the influence of anodynes. One doctor after another had been called, and a counsel of several of them had at last been held, and they left the child to die within a few hours. They had never determined the diagnosis; or, at least, could not agree upon it. So I sat by the crib and studied the symptoms as I have said. Purely objective symptoms, as a matter of course, were all I had to go upon, and there was but one of them that was in the least degree prominent or peculiar. It was this: He would kick and scream with all his puny might for a moment or two, then would suddenly fall asleep. In not longer than three minutes he would awake with a shock of pain,

scream for a minute or two again, and would as instantaneously fall asleep. I watched this process for not less than an hour. "Pains come and go suddenly." Where these pains were located I could not discover, and I could not conjecture what their pathologic basis might be; but I did happen to know enough of homoeopathic materia medica to recall the fact that the above symptom is found under but one drug prominently, and that drug is belladonna. I called for but one glass of water this time, and opened my pocket case. I found my belladonna 3x vial empty. By some good chance which I shall never understand I found in one of my vest pockets a bottle of belladonna 200th dilution. Up to this time I had never prescribed so high a potency, and I only did so now because I had no lower with me, and I really did not expect to do anything that would be of material benefit to the child. So I placed a few drops of the water medicated with belladonna 200th into the little sufferer's mouth, and told the mother to repeat the dose as often as it cried. That dose, gentlemen, did the business. It immediately went to sleep, slept several hours and awoke well! You may drop this article right now and pooh-pooh the above circumstance as a coincidence if you will, gentlemen; but thousands of experiences tell me NO! It was all in accordance with one of the most beneficent of God's laws. The babe made a perfect and rapid recovery, and the fortunes of your humble servant mended wonderfully on the strength of that cure.

The marvellous demonstration of power in the potentized drug just related could not but give me a mighty impulse in the right direction. But one swallow does not make a summer. I did not meet so typical a case again for a considerable time, and I relapsed into my former slovenly habits of practice, now and then getting but a ray of the light which should have continuously been mine from the time of the above cure until now.

In 1877 I moved to California and practiced in the mountains of Placer County for about twelve years. During that time I did well financially, but my experiences as a healer were not altogether satisfactory to myself. It required a great amount of nerve to look a two hundred pound miner in the face and hand him a one or two dram vial of tiny pellets for the cure of acute rheumatism or sciatica, etc. I need scarcely say that I dispensed plasters, liniments, polypharmacy, etc. While I saw now and then demonstrations of the power of the potentized drug to heal, nothing remarkable occurred until I was called to attend a case of pneumonia. The patient was a boy of ten, the upper lobe of the left lung being the seat of the attack. I treated him as usual, alternating two or three homoeopathic remedies. After about nine days I pronounced him convalescent and did not see him again for a week or more. I found him not picking up as he should have done. His appetite was good, but a little food caused a sense of repletion which prevented him eating more than an occasional morsel. At four o'clock p.m. would ensue high fever, lasting until eight p.m. During that time he would expectorate half a teacupful of pure pus. At eight o'clock the fever would subside, followed by a profuse perspiration. Physical examination revealed an abscess in upper lobe of left lung. Another symptom which I should have mentioned was that he passed urine with difficulty, cried with pain during its voidance, and it was heavily loaded with brick dust sediment.

Allow me to remark parenthetically that a homoeopathic prescription should have not less than three prominent, peculiar and persistent symptoms to rest upon, like the legs of a stool. And it is not necessary to add that we cannot always get them, as in the case I first related. But in this last instance a noble trio is present. They are:

1. - Sense of repletion from eating but a morsel of food.

“RADNOR”

Dr. J. R. Kippax, Professor of Homoeopathic Jurisprudence in the Chicago Homoeopathic Medical College, writes: "Radnor Water is an agreeable and exceedingly pure table water, and surpasses the leading German Waters in therapeutic value."

2. — Regular exacerbation of symptoms at four o'clock p.m., abating at eight o'clock, p.m.

3. — The urinary system as above related.

There were other concomitants, such as constipation, horborygmus, etc., all found under the remedy, *Lycopodium clavatum*. The way was so plain in this case that the wayfaring man though a fool did not need to err, and I recognized the drug indicated. I gave it to him in the sixth potency, a powder every three hours. The indications were so unmistakable that I really anticipated instantaneous relief. But after two days upon the above prescription I could notice no marked change, certainly nothing for the better. The symptoms remained the same. I stuck to my drug, but I saw that I must go higher. I had nothing higher than the 6x, and no chance of getting it from the pharmacy in less than two days. So I sat down and ran it up to the 15x, decimal scale. You will never know, friends, what the test of faith is until you have taken a drop of mother tincture, or a grain of crude substance, and run it by the centesimal scale to the thirtieth potency. I administered the fifteenth potency of *Lycopodium* to my little patient without a scintillation of faith. It had oozed out at my finger tips during the process of potentiation, but I administered it because I did not know what better to do. Saw him next day and there was marked improvement. All the symptoms were present, but lessened in degree. To make a long story short, the boy went on rapidly to complete recovery.

As a matter of course this gave me another mighty impulse in the right direction, and I could not but recognize the fact that there was a law of cure, beautiful and inerrant as any other of Nature's laws. We are all aware that *Lycopodium* in the crude is a comparatively innocuous substance, and probably the only experience most of you have had with it is limited to dusting it into the flexures of babes suffering with intertrigo. Why what we call potentiation should liberate so mighty a curative principle as is found in potentiated *Lycopodium*, and thousands of other inert substances, is something beyond the realm of reason, and we are obliged to accept demonstrable truth,

whether we can understand the *modus operandi* or not.

Again I buckled into homoeopathic *materia medica*, determined to be a homoeopath, in deed as well as in name. I used my repertories and studied my cases as closely as possible, now and then making centre shots that elevated me to the clouds. But because I could not all the time apply the law and get ideal results, I began to fall off in my enthusiasm and soon was in the old ruts of alternation and polypharmacy. And so I went on at this living and dying rate, dissatisfied with my art, my heart aching for patients that I knew were curable if I could but find their remedy, until the year of 1888. It was about midnight in the month of February that I was summoned to the bedside of a lady, fifty years of age, large and fleshy. She had been an invalid for many years. She had been given drugs galore, and the stomach had become utterly intolerant of any further drugging. Her medical attendant had said that she could live but a few hours at longest. I was convinced that his prognosis was not far from the truth. Her condition was as follows:

1. She was sitting bolt upright in the centre of the bed. She could not lie back in the least degree on account of extreme dyspnea. Nor could she lean forward at all, because of enormous gaseous distension of the bowels and stomach.

2. Heart beating like a trip hammer, so that it perceptibly shook the bed. Spitting great quantities of frothy blood.

3. Enormous eructations of gas, aggravated by the least morsel of food or drink. These eructations gave no relief to the sense of fulness and pressure.

4. Her clothing and even the bedclothes were drenched with a colliquative sweat that was cold as death.

5. Extreme thirst for cold water, taking frequent small sips.

There were other symptoms that I cannot stop to detail. Neither was there time for an extended examination. She was supposed to be dying and what I did must be done quickly. I took in the above data, called for two glasses of water and alternated *nux vomica* 3x and *arsenicum album* 3x every five minutes. Getting no relief from these after a thorough trial I floundered about among a number of other drugs for a couple of hours. Not

a symptom of change for the better. I was up against it. It really seemed to me that I was commanded to stand still and see the glory of God. And thus I stood for a number of minutes, hands in my breeches pockets, powerless. All at once, like a flash of lightning, I saw the remedy. I seized my hat, called for a lantern and umbrella, and started for my office on a run. I snatched Herring's condensed materia medica from the shelf, and turned to *cinchona officinalis*, I found the case perfectly covered by that remedy. I immediately returned to my patient with a vial of the thirtieth of the drug just mentioned. No change had occurred during my few minutes absence, and I hastened to place a single minim of *cinchona officinalis* 30x upon her tongue. That was not much of a thing to do, was it? But the result! I would to God that every physician upon earth could have seen it. About three minutes after taking that most potent drop, she threw her hands above her head and cried out, "My God! what have you given me?" fell back upon her pillow and immediately began to snore. Of course, everybody in the room was alarmed and sprang forward to help her to a sitting posture. But I stopped them, commanded them all to leave the room but the nurse, assuring them that the storm was over, everything was all right, and she would recover if not awakened from this sleep. She slept several hours, and in two weeks was walking in her garden. Not many months later she died from organic lesions of the heart.

Such miraculous demonstrations of medicinal power are not common in the practice of the best prescribers: but they do occur with sufficient frequency in the experience of him who is working by the law to keep him in a state of expectancy, and we are very likely to find that for which we seek. There are many reasons why we cannot always attain to all that is desirable in the line of cure: but I

stoutly maintain that the man who recognizes the existence of a law of cure and is governed in his prescribing thereby, will be rewarded with a uniformity of success that he never knew before, and will see results that are absolutely impossible under any other method. This assertion I can substantiate by any reasonable amount of evidence, and if this too lengthy paper be received in the spirit in which it is written, I shall be too glad to do all I can to convince my brethren of any and all schools that God has given His children a law of cure for the ills of the body. This is the burden of my cry. I do not care a rap of the gavel for the name, homœopathy. Neither do I contend for high potency. If a man hew close to the line, prescribe the drug indicated by the symptoms, or the one capable of causing the symptoms found in a given case, he will learn very soon to dread said drug in the crude, and will be only too glad to climb the potency ladder.

So in this discussion I would be glad if we could drop the name of my own or any other school, and let us stick to the text: Is there a law of cure? I will close by stating, as intimated in my note in the last number of this journal, that since the bedside experience last related I have never doubted for a moment that there is a beautiful law of cure, and I endeavor to apply it in all cases coming into my hands. The past thirteen years of my professional life have been infinitely more satisfactory than those preceding them. I am not only willing but very anxious to help anyone into a knowledge of this truth: for I really think that the millenium in medicine will have dawned when the medical world shall have recognized the fact that there is a law of cure.

In cases of long continued cough, not of consumption, *Narcissus* 1 often acts brilliantly in lingering bronchitis, whooping or nervous coughs.

JOS. QUINN & CO.,

Prompt Delivery

PURE ICE

All ice cut above Victoria Bridge.

OFFICE: 104 WILLIAM ST.

TELEPHONE MAIN 952.

The vomiting of young infants is a small matter, and is usually due to their having taken too much milk. Later on, in cases where there is no fever, it is caused by a spoiled stomach; but where there is heat, it points to a burning fever or an eruptive fever. If the vomiting is repeated and attended with constipation, there is danger of an inflammation of the meninges. If the vomiting is attended with greenish-yellow watery diarrhoea, this is due to inflammation of the bowels, or cholera infantum.

Dr. Geo. W. Homsher, of Camden, O., says that twenty drops of the black haw, *Viburnum prun.*, four times a day is a great remedy for varicose veins.

PHELPS & BINNS,

Fish and Oysters.

GAME AND POULTRY,

56 Victoria Square, Montreal.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 417 and 418.

THE AUER LIGHT ::

:: FOR THE HOME

GREAT ECONOMY, GREAT LIGHT.

1682 Notre Dame Street.

Telephone Main 1773.

GEO. S. KIMBER,

2466 ST. CATHERINE ST., MONTREAL

BELL TELEPHONE, UPTOWN 1287.

HOUSE DECORATING

A SPECIALTY.

WALL PAPER OF THE LATEST DESIGNS.

J. A. BAZIN, D.D.S.,

Dentist and Oral Surgeon,

2248 St. Catherine Street,

Opposite Victoria Street, Montreal.

PHYSICIANS' DIRECTORY.

LAURA MULLER, M.D.

199 STANLEY STREET

Telephone 1183 Up.

EDWARD M. MORGAN, M.D.M.

247 GREENE AVE

Telephone 205 Mount.

DR. HUGH PATTON

AT HOME

9 to 10 A. M.

2 to 3 P. M.

7 to 8 P. M.

SUNDAYS: 3 to 3:30 P. M. ON

92 SHERBROOKE STREET.

Cor. Mountain St.

Telephone Up 992

DR. A. R. GRIFFITH,

Office, Tooke's Building, 2 to 4 p.m.

Residence, 763 Wellington St., } 8 to 10 a.m.
7 to 8 p.m.

Telephone: Uptown, 1147.

Residence, Main 2865.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs

Sent to us are like children with a careful nurse, handled gently and conscientiously

[LAUNDRY DEPT.]

The Montreal Toilet Supply Co., Ltd.

Telephones 2601, 2602 Uptown.

290 Guy St., Montreal

J. W. HUGHES, Antiseptic Plumber

Heating, Ventilating, Tests and Reports.

No. 2 St. Antoine St.

Telephone 548 Main