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MONTREAL

Homœopathic Record

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

VOL. IV. No. 3

MONTREAL, MARCH, 1899.

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37 St. Gabriel St.

THE LATE FRANCIS SCHOLES.

In the death of Mr. Scholes, which took place in his eighty-fifth year on Feb. 24th last, homœopathy in Montreal lost a good friend, and though but a recent convert to this system of medicine, he was a very thankful one, having good reasons for being so as subsequent events will show.

It was my privilege, during my annual summer vacation of 1896, to have the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Mr. Scholes at Little Metis. This acquaintanceship quickly ripened into a friendship, which grew closer as the years went by, until severed by the hand of death. Although this friendship was of comparatively short duration, I look upon it as one of those bright spots in one's life, of which, as a rule, there are altogether too few. Mr. Scholes was one of the few men of whom it could be truly said, and I think, without fear of contradiction, that he had no enemies. But this fact, rare as it is, was not to be wondered at in his case, when one had a look at his inner life. A gentle disposition, a forgiving spirit, a strict sense of justice to all, and a married life of over fifty-nine years, which was to himself and wife as one long honeymoon.

For thirty years Mr. Scholes had suf-

fered more or less from chronic bronchitis, to which, as with his advancing years, his disease resisting powers gradually growing weaker, he finally succumbed.

During one of his attacks at Metis in 1896, he was prevailed upon to try the efficacy of homœopathy, on a disease which had resisted all other forms of treatment. He found almost immediate relief, and during the following winters, he experienced in this treatment the only relief from a "winter cough" that he had ever been able to get. He often said, and with no uncertain ring of conviction, that had he taken homœopathy years ago when younger, that he would not only have been entirely cured, but felt that he would have lived with comfort to near the century mark.

It is a matter for sorrow that the light of homœopathy had not dawned upon Mr. Scholes in his younger years, for the world can ill afford to lose such men.

Farewell, dear friend. W. McH.

CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS.

RECEIVED IN FEBRUARY.

The treasurer of the Hospital acknow-
ledges, with thanks, the following:

Feb. 4, J. W. Hughes.....	\$10 00
" 8, James Ferrier.....	5 00
" 8, Dr. A. W. Bailey.....	1 00
" 9, Louisa C. Evans.....	5 00
" 11, Frs. Scholes.....	10 00
" 14, Geo. W. Reed & Co.....	5 00
" 18, W. Peel.....	2 00
" 18, G. J. Sheppard.....	2 00
" 18, R. J. Norman.....	2 00
" 23, Hudon, Hebert & Cie.....	20 00
Mrs. C. H. Binks, for operating room.....	1 20
Mrs. Bancroft.....	2 00
Mr. George Sumner.....	5 00

Total.... \$70 20

EMPHYEMA.

A RECENT HOSPITAL CASE.

Empyema is a disease of the chest not commonly understood by the laity. It is suppurative pleurisy, or in other words, pus is found in the pleural cavity—the sac surrounding the lungs. It is rather often found in children and is more frequent in boys than in girls. The symptoms and cause of empyema are generally first shown by pain when following pleurisy. When the infection is from some other source the child becomes feverish, restless, and sleepless. There is loss of appetite with emaciation and decline in health. An irritative cough is present, and sooner or later chilliness and debilitating night sweats. There is considerable bulging of the affected side, the heart is displaced, the lung is oppressed. The general picture is one of decline and distress. Once this abscess of the pleural sac has formed the pus must be removed or the case is almost certain to be fatal. Occasionally perforation occurs through the lung and the child coughs up the pus. Again it may discharge externally or burrow downward into the abdominal cavity. By far the safest mode of treatment is an operation, having the pus thoroughly evacuated. Homœopathic remedies are effective in preventing this condition and in hastening recovery after the offending matter has been removed.

To what extent a child may suffer and fully recover was demonstrated in a lad of nine years of age who was operated upon in the hospital. Last October I was called to this particular case and found the boy had been treated for diphtheria, antitoxine having been injected. The lad was in a pitiful state. Thin, irritable, nervous, unable to lie down on account of difficulty of breathing, he was in a very serious condition. His death had been daily expected. After a short home treatment he was removed to the hospital. Our surgeon, Dr. Patton, removed a small section of one rib carefully, evacuated a large amount of pus and very quickly the heart and lungs resumed their normal sway. That night the little patient slept comfortably on his back. Kind nursing and faithful attendance restored the lad to perfect health. He is now strong, robust and happy, and has long since returned to his home.

A. P. GRIFFIN.

YOUNG DOCTOR PATTON.

The editor of THE RECORD has been informed of the arrival at 64 Crescent street of young Doctor Patton. As there are already in the family no less than four medical doctors, all sound in the Homœopathic faith, as well as one Doctor of Divinity equally well grounded, there is a certain familiarity of sound in the title which has been playfully bestowed upon the young man by one of his best friends and most sincere admirers. A kind of feeling that one has heard something like it before.

Though still a very young man it is understood that young Doctor Patton has already begun to practice, though we have the most positive assurance that it is not upon his esteemed father's (patience) nor for that matter upon his devoted mother's either.

A long and a prosperous life to him and may he be a source of comfort and pride to his worthy parents.

DONATIONS FOR FEBRUARY.

- Mrs. Hagar, 12 quarts of jam.
 Mrs. Von Rappard, 6 quarts of jam, vinegar for Hospital.
 Mrs. A. H. Thomson, 6 quarts of jam, vials for dispensary.
 Mrs. McLaughlan, Magazines.
 Mrs. Baylis, vials for dispensary.
 Miss Moodie, 6 bottles of grape juice, 1 bottle of raspberry vinegar, 1 quart of plums, 1 quart of raspberries, 1 quart of mincemeat, 2 quarts of strawberries, 2 quarts of black currants, 2 quarts of black raspberries.
 Mrs. McLain, old linen, vials for dispensary.
 Mrs. H. W. Snelling, 3 books, "Eighty-seven," "The Hall in the Grove," "Little Fishers and Their Nets."
 Mrs. Troller, the British Weekly.
 Miss Carrie Austin, papers and magazines.
 If the friends of the Hospital would kindly send in their names on a card with their donations it would save extra work and many mistakes.

Long-standing headaches, like a lump of lead on top of the head, burning temples, watering eyes, intolerance of sound—try *Phellandrium aquaticum*.

If your patient's eye lashes have come out try *P.troleum*. It has caused, so said, a new growth.

HOME THOUGHTS.

THE PLACE OF THE FAMILY DOCTOR IN
THE HOME—HIS LARGE INFLUENCE
OUTSIDE OF HIS PROFESSIONAL DOMAIN.

Dombey's weakness before Susan Nipper is as nothing to the utter helplessness of us all before the doctor. A wife may plead with an obstinate husband, a mother argue with an imprudent daughter or a reckless son, and find that her efforts have no more result than that which spray may have upon a New England rock; but let the medical man get his hand upon the pulse or his trained ear over the lungs, and the whole face of things is changed. No more late hours, no more dancing in thin gowns, no more nightly revelling. It is a study worth pursuing, this yielding of the strong, this sobering of the frivolous, this checking of life's waste, at the bidding of a man whose only authority lies in respect for his profound knowledge and confidence in his truthful speech. If ever one needed a demonstration that knowledge was power, here it is.

"The Son of Sirach" seems to have had many thoughts upon the subject of physicians, as he put his shrewd Hebraic lessons into shape. "Honor the physician with the honor due unto him," he says emphatically, but he adds with grim suggestion that he had at times suffered many things at the hands of the medical men of his time: "He that sinneth against his Maker, let him fall into the hand of the physicians." There is an inexpressible force in these last words which have many possibilities amusingly open to imagination, and I fear me that there are American, nineteenth century, affirmations of the preacher's idea of condign punishment easily to be obtained.

Eagerness of research and thirst for provings have altered somewhat the course of medical thought. It has become possible for the man best furnished to be least able to take the duties of a

"family physician." How and why rule too rigidly his contact with disease investigation becomes the almost absorbing influence of his life. Men become specimens in his eyes, and he is less eager to prolong the beating of a laboring heart than to know why it threatens to stop its work. Experiment, which teaches, is too dear to the discoverer, the opportunity of research too precious in his eyes, to leave room for ministry to the agony of hearts whose only disease is grief, while they await his decision. Unless rumor is false to the core, much hospital practice is touched with danger through the boldness of progressive scientists, who dare too much rather than forfeit the proving of a theory.

But my bent-to-day is far from critical; my mind turns with delight rather to the expression of the gratitude we owe to the men whose coming is the harbinger of comfort if it cannot be of cure, and of whom we may say without irreverence that "their compassions fail not."

The "Hippocratic oath" covers as with a shield the laying bare of the secret family histories which the family physician knows as no one else but God can know. This solemn promise of secrecy is unnecessary to the man most fitted for the confidence reposed in him, but it binds those of lower character by a stern repression. Not infrequently the doctor knows what the husband's love is guarding from his wife's anxious eyes, sparing her while he may; and perhaps at the same time holds her secret too. No "skeleton" can be closed in a locked closet from his eyes. If the mother's strength fails and her cheek grows pale without any token of disease, he has to know that wakeful, tearful nights over a child's misdoings are sapping her vitally. If a business man's strength fails and his hand trembles, he has to find out that it is a closed mill or a false debtor that is shaking his nerve power. If a youth is brought to him for cure, he must learn whether he is poisoning himself with alcohol, or draining his strength by dissipation. Nothing can be hidden. Men and women come and go and the fair surface of exterior life is as beautiful and sparkling in the world's

"RADNOR"

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

eyes as if nothing was wrong beneath; but if the doctor should chance to have time to mingle with the other guests, he wonders at the Spartan courage which upholds the harassed man and half-despairing woman on whose shoulders the order of the home depends.

Other friends and other professional aids have their special duties; the doctor is in everything that stirs the family life. He is the first to welcome the newborn, the last to leave the dying. The pale young mother, glad with the first cry of her firstborn, gives him her wan smile, and the widow watches him lay his kind hand over the eyes that can no longer see. I marvel sometimes how men can live on, going their way day by day and year by year, from house to house, always the centre of the strongest emotions the family life is capable of; how they can endure the strain of meting out life's measure.

We count it heroic to nerve ourselves to "break" (as our strange phrase is) bad news to those we love, though we do it for love's sake; but these brave men must daily, nay, in some cases hourly, quench hope's last ray and bid men set "their houses in order." Nor does use harden those best endowed for this stern duty. I have seen the blood leave a great doctor's cheek as pale as that of his patient, as he forced himself to say that disease had conquered nature, and science had no remedy. I have known such tidings told so tenderly that the first instinct of the foredoomed man was to grasp the doctor's hand.

Strange burdens are laid on the doctor's shoulders; he must advise where one is to live, what school will best suit the boys, how much exercise the girls may take, how much wine the father must drink, where the family shall travel. When you come to analyze these questions they have a professional germ in them, but if they are honestly thought over and seriously answered, a great deal of brain work is gotten from them which cannot be put into the bill.

Nor do the demands stop with these questions which do remotely bear on the mutual relations between the medical adviser and the family. Doctors are frequently called upon to try moral suasion on troublesome boys and wayward girls. Many times, especially if the advice comes from one familiar at their bedsides from infancy, it will have extraordinarily influence for good, and succeed where the earnest expostulation of a clergyman has failed. There is a certain preliminary acknowledgment, especially in a young man's mind, that

"the doctor knows all about it," and that no disguise or prevarication will prevail.

There is much inveighing against doctors' bills and a very common feeling that the grocer and butcher must be paid, but that the doctor can wait. This arises unquestionably from the fact that we are already burdened when we send for him, and that, unlike our other needs, we cannot control how much or how little it will take to satisfy them. Die we must unless the doctor can aid us, and what he does for us he measures himself. With people living on small salaries, or in any way under the restraint of narrow means, days of illness mean always added expense of every sort, and if it be the head of the house who is ill, loss of income also, and in this way the doctor's bill becomes part of the general affliction.

The English habit of paying a fee at each visit is, when practicable, a short but not pleasant way out of the difficulty of a steadily increasing indebtedness. But, following the custom of our own country, it is at least only just and honorable to try to lay a little aside for the meeting of this responsibility as time goes on. I knew a singularly provident man whose only deposit in a savings-bank was what he called "the doctor's contingent," and it proved an excellent expedient, allowing him to meet his physician always cheerfully and be ready and glad to discharge the moneyed part of his debt to him.

That a thousand-dollar fee seems an immense sum to pay for an operation which takes only an hour of a man's time is surely true, and there is a very bitter feeling natural to those who crave the utmost skill for their dear ones that such a demand puts the relief out of their reach. Yet, who shall weigh the strength which goes out of a man, the loss of nerve-power and vitality in that hour for which he demands so much? Who shall measure what he has done and endured to achieve his skill? Who shall analyze what he has to bear when under the knife a patient dies? In the making and the working of a great surgeon there are experiences which they only know, which no money can repay.

Those who grumble most over the dues demanded by doctors are least aware what noble liberality is shown by the profession in the gift of their highest skill and of priceless time in which they might refresh themselves, entirely "without money and without price." And this, outside the walls of hospitals, merely in response to appeals in behalf

of those who were not able to come to them as paying patients.

I have seen a great specialist gently tear a check in two and lay it on a convenient table, after he had made a visit which involved a journey and the loss of half his day, because he knew the money would be a comfort to his patient. And I have known the same man to treat case after case with his utmost skill and care, without a thought of payment; and, if his purse now overflows, he could have doubled his fortune had he always had paying patients.

That there are many grasping, selfish, and even unjust physicians goes without saying; they are of our common humanity, and no profession, business, or trade is without men with these characteristics; but that, as a body, they labor more for the relief of the suffering of the world without adequate reward than any other class of educated men, I sincerely believe cannot be questioned.

Their opportunity is unique, but their influence and assistance in the history of our households is a great testimony to the sympathy and patience and large-hearted comprehension of man with and for his fellow-man in this urgent, crowded self-seeking age of ours. Human brotherhood which has no name or guild is vitally alive among our doctors. Sleepless nights and anxious days, hours of tense apprehension, the exertion of almost superhuman ingenuity to relieve pain, mark the going to and fro of many a quick-moving "buggy" in our busy streets; and if one in a thousand is so fortunate as to acquire wealth as the result of his patience, let us rejoice for him. C.—Exchange.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

The private wards have been well patronized.

A high compliment was recently paid to our graduate nurses by a prominent allopathic physician when he said he

had found them unusually thorough and careful in their work.

Friends of the hospital and of Homœopathy should remember that physicians are in daily attendance from 12 to 1 o'clock for out-door patients. Send all deserving cases requiring treatment and the best of care will be given.

Great delight is expressed at the recent bequest of \$1,000 by the late Mr. Scholes.

A nurses' home is urgently needed and wealthy friends of the hospital could not put their money to better use. Who will be the first to move in this matter?

Our new Lady Superintendent, Miss Kent, is a graduate of the J. S. Mitchell Training School of Chicago. She has had an extensive experience in hospital work and private nursing and has unusual executive ability. The thoroughness of her work is to be seen in every department of the hospital. The nurses are receiving a training that will be of great benefit to them in the years to come. The aim of Miss Kent is to make the training school self-supporting, as far as possible.

An interesting surgical case last month was that of a young lady who received a very severe injury from a skate during her first night at the rink. An operation was necessary. The patient has recovered and returned home greatly improved by her residence in the hospital.

"*Passiflora incarnata* is a remedy which has, in the last few years, come into general use on account of its value. It is of especial use in convulsions, epilepsy, hysteria, whooping cough, insomnia and neuralgia. Some physicians have reported no results from it, but we think this is because a poor preparation was used." So says the *Wisconsin Medical Reporter*. That is the cause of many therapeutic failures—poor, cheap medicines.

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ENGLAND'S "GRAND OLD MAN."

The secret of Gladstone's long life with a clear intellect unto the last, the *Lancet* thinks, was in a measure due to the fact that he was not only able to sleep easily, but that he was always ready to abandon even the most urgent task and to lie down and sleep then and there, when he felt really fatigued. The mind, refreshed by a few minutes' sleep, awoke to action as keen and sensitive as ever. Perhaps there is no profession in which there is so much uncertainty as in ours, and there is certainly none in which there is so much worry and vexation. The fatigue of the brain from long-continued labor unattended with much worry or startling shocks, produces but very little wear and tear. It is the worry and shock which fatigue and weaken the brain-cells and necessitate frequent rest. The hard-working physician will do better work and live longer if he accustoms himself once or twice a day to a little sleep.—The Medical Times.

DEAFNESS NO DISADVANTAGE.

An English weekly journal is responsible for the following anecdote: A Birmingham physician has had an amusing experience. The other day a somewhat distracted mother brought her daughter to see him. The girl was suffering from what is known among people as "general lowness." There was nothing much the matter with her, but she was pale and listless, and did not care about eating or doing anything. The doctor after due consultation prescribed for her a glass of claret three times a day with her meals. The mother was somewhat deaf but apparently heard all he said, and bore off her daughter, determined to carry out the prescription to the very letter. In ten days' time they were back again, and the girl looked quite a different creature. She was rosy-cheeked, smiling, and the picture of health. The doctor congratulated himself upon the keen insight he had displayed in his diagnosis of the case. "I am glad to see that your daughter is so much better," he said. "Yes," exclaimed the excited and grateful mother; "thanks to you, doctor! She had just what you ordered. She has eaten carrots three times a day since we were here, and sometimes oftener—and once or twice uncooked—and now look at her!"—Medical Record.

HOMŒOPATHY IN SEASICKNESS.

Mal de mer is an erratic equation. Of our sixty-five first cabin passengers perhaps not more than a dozen escaped. I was number eleven. Not a qualm disturbed my peaceful diaphragm. Forty-two meals on board and not one missed is a satisfying record. But enough were seasick to give seven physicians a chance to try their prowess. The old school men relied upon bromo seltzer and codeia, with varying success. My experience covered fifteen cases. *Cocculus* was most helpful when the patient was "Oh! so sick!" and couldn't move; vertigo, faintness, extreme nausea and deathly paleness completed the picture. A single tablet of the sixth decimal gave prompt relief in nearly all such cases. Only three times was it necessary to repeat the dose for a single occurrence, though it was necessary to re-exhibit the remedy in an occasional case upon the rolling of a heavier sea.

Ipecac was helpful in those in whom emesis occurred easily, giving prompt relief in several such.

Glonoinum, sixth, did excellent service for two patients with whom violent headache took the place of gastric disturbance. These cases are said to be quite common. *Petroleum* was prescribed for one case of diarrhœa of mal de mer, relieving promptly; *Bryonia* was given a man who was "dreadfully constipated" and who was nauseated upon moving about, and *Apomorphia*, third, one tablet, made a homœopath of a lady who had failed to obtain relief from old school treatment and from *Cocculus* previously administered.

From this and previous experience on the Atlantic I am quite satisfied that seasickness may be prescribed for successfully if the cases be individualized, and that specifics, combination prescriptions and routine remedies are of no more use here than elsewhere. It is the patient and his personal manifestations of the malady which are to be treated, every time, if success is to be expected. Doubtless there are aggravated cases which resist the usual remedies; but it cannot be gainsaid that homœopathy is very efficient in seasickness and has robbed the sea of much of this particular terror.—C. E. Fisher, M. D., in December Medical Century.

"I know nothing which so rapidly dissipates an hysterical attack as *Moshchus*."—Hughes.

On the whole is it not as well that homœopathy is not quite accepted by the average man and woman? Does not every man work the better if he is upheld by the conviction that he is working by the truest light, the one that will lead him by the shortest, surest way to the goal? While he is still with the minority he is striving earnestly to prove to the majority that his side is right. And so we instinctively look to our representatives who bear the M.D. from our schools to be loyal and consistent in their upholding of our standards.

In cases of bone injuries, or in irritable stump after amputation, think of that grand old remedy *Symphytum officinale* both externally and internally. It greatly assists in the healing of broken bones.

Don't forget *Chionanthus Vir.* in all cases of habitual sick-headache, with its bitter vomiting and retching. The proving of this remedy shows it to be wonderfully homœopathic to that human ill.

When a man becomes hoarse from too much talking, or shouting for "his side," try him on *Margurum*. Farrington also recommends it in rheumatic cases where the heels are affected and cannot bear any weight.

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