

# House and Household.

## USEFUL RECIPES.

### HOMINY PUFFS.

Take one cup of boiled hominy (what is left from breakfast will answer), two eggs, one scant teaspoonful of soda, half as much flour as hominy, sweet milk enough to make a thin batter; fry in butter and lard mixed.

### ROAST OYSTERS ON TOAST.

Toast some slices of bread, wash and wipe some large, fine oysters, spread as many as possible on each slice of toast, pepper and plenty of bits of butter. Put in a hot oven until the edge of the oysters curl. Serve at once.

### WHIPPED POTATOES.

Take good-sized potatoes, pare and cook until quite done, then take off the fire and instead of mashing them whip with a fork until quite light. Then whip in a little butter, some milk and salt to taste, whipping rapidly until creamy. Place in a hot dish and serve.

### POTATO MUFFINS.

Two tin cups of mashed potatoes, one scant cup of lard, one cup of yeast, one-half cup of sugar; knead very stiff; if they are to be baked for breakfast they must be put in pans the night before; cut about one inch thick. In cold weather they can be kept for several days by working them down each day, which improves.

### REED BIRDS ROASTED.

Remove the gizzards and the pouch from the birds. Cut off the legs half way, singe and cover with bands of fat pork pared very thin. Thrust small skewers through and spread the birds with a spare layer of softened butter. Roast them for seven or eight minutes at a brisk fire. Salt over when unwrapping and dress on buttered and brown toast. Serve with sliced lemon.

### A MONK TURTLE.

One cup of cold meat cut in small pieces, pepper and salt to taste, one small onion, two quarts of water; boil two hours, then a quarter of an hour before serving boil three potatoes, cut in dice, one pinch of cloves, a little allspice, one hard-boiled egg chopped fine, sweet marjoram and parsley to taste, brown flour in butter, put in each. If you have green corn put a little in.

### REED BIRDS BOILED.

Split them through the back, remove the intestines, pare and season. Place them in a hinder boiler, cook lightly on the opened side and finish cooking on the other side. A few moments should suffice. Dress one resting on the other, intercalated with toast. Spread over a little maitre d'hotel butter.

Maitre d'hotel Butter.—Mix in with some fresh butter chopped parsley, salt, pepper and lemon juice.

### SWEET POTATOE PIE.

Take one pint of sweet potatoes, after they have been stewed, put in a sieve and press and strain as far as possible, then set away to get cool; beat four eggs very lightly and stir them gradually into the sweet potatoes a little at a time, with a pint of rich cream and a half pound of sugar; put in a lamp of butter the size of an egg, add spices to suit your taste; when all is mixed, stir very hard; line your pie-dishes with puff paste and put the mixture in. This will make four castles.

### BOAHERS AND CANDY.

A good boaher and candy may be made at home in the following way: Boil two ounces of dried licorice and when cool, procure at the druggist's, in a pint and a half of water until its flavor is extracted—that is, for about thirty minutes. Strain until perfectly clear. Add to it three and a half pounds of brown sugar and boil over a quick fire until the syrup will harden when a little of it is dipped in cold water. Pour into a buttered tin and cut in squares when it is partly cooled.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To take grease spots from carpets mix a little soap into a gallon of warm soft water, then add one-half ounce of borax. Wash the part well with a clean cloth, and the grease or dirty spot will soon disappear.

A very old recipe for an aromatic bath, found in a very old book dealing with herbs and simples, runs thus: In a sufficient quantity of soft water boil for the space of two or three minutes one or more of the following aromatic herbs: Anise, clove, July flowers, hain, sweet basil, bastard marjoram, wild thyme, wild mint, or any other herbs that have an agreeable scent. After strained off the liquor from the herbs, add to it a little brandy or camphorated spirits of wine. About half a pint of this liquor added to the bath water will have a delightfully soothing and refreshing effect.

Take one by one the garments that have been in camphor all summer and brush them thoroughly; treat them to a sun bath twenty-four hours long. The sunshine and fresh air will prove powerful disinfectants, but will not eliminate the unpleasant odor entirely. After removing them from the clothesline, upon which they should have been carefully hung, brush again. Have at hand a bowl of warm ammonia water, dip the whisk broom into this, shake it free from the water and brush the garment briskly. When this has been done, fold carefully and lay the smaller pieces in chiffonier drawers with a sprinkling of lavender flowers between them.

(From the Boston Republic.)

### FASHION AND FANCY.

The women who have been fond of dressing their hair with feathers and aigrettes will have to give them up this winter or be hopelessly out of date, for the feathers must go. Combs of all sizes and shapes are the correct head ornaments, so the fashionable jewellers and hair dressers say, and they come in endless variety so far as material and design are concerned.

There seems to be a different way of arranging the hair for every face, and yet all are stylish. The woman with dark glistening locks must wear her hair in

the evening after the style of the Empress Josephine if she has the face to stand it, and the diamond and pearl tiara which gives the finishing touch to this very fetching arrangement of her locks. If she can't afford the latter two or three strands of imitation pearls look well wound in and out among the dark puffs. Dark hair does not look well too much befrizzled. Crimping causes it to lose its lustre, which is brought out by light ornaments. On the other hand, the woman with yellow or reddish hair should wave it on all sides and puff it up high in a fluffy mass.

Medium sized tortoise-shell combs ornamented with applied silver are more popular than anything else just now, but they really show off better in light hair than any other. Black garnet and mat jet combs and hairpins are being imported from Paris and are already very popular. Many of them come in crescent and butterfly shapes, and are thickly studded with rhine stones. The side combs match, and the effect of these novelties in blonde hair is gorgeous and striking.

The silversmiths report a big run on the enamelled and jewelled bodies of butterflys. These ornaments have an arrangement at the back which admits of ribbon wings of the color of the gown. The demure maid who clings to her crimpless part, and coils her hair very high on her head, may thrust one of these butterflys in at the back of the part and so relieve its severity. She may even go further and lift her hair with very small enamelled and jewelled butterfly and flower pins, and so obtain an effect altogether Japanese.

Few women can afford to dress their hair low on their necks even with the aid of crimps and puffs, but those who do must not fail to set off the knot with an immense tortoise-shell comb curving almost from ear to ear, if they wish to be in the very latest style.

The new capes for winter are made of velvet, not so full as they were formerly, and cut long enough to extend well over the hips, while additional warmth is given by a large fur collar. Very jaunty little capes for evening have Medici collars lined with feathers, and more showy capes of beaded silks in bright colors are trimmed with black fur.

Galloons, in many widths and varying prices, are used for trimming, and braiding on cloth gowns for morning wear is in vogue again. Basques and vests are beaded all over in a pattern or with a simple coil on the edge.

Berstan and ribbed velvet ribbons are among the novelties used for dress trimmings.

"Chiffon brilliant" is a new substitute for chiffon. It comes in all colors and is very glossy.

## YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

### HIS SCORCHING NOT IN VAIN.

Arthur Clark believed himself the victim of gross injustice. His bicycle had brought him into disgrace. He had come home dressed with victory, ready to be hailed as the most wonderful king of scorches, and here he was virtually a prisoner in his room, whether he had been sent directly after a wooden supper of oatmeal porridge.

"I wouldn't mind that I hadn't been ordered to go into the yard," he said to himself, for the fifth time, as he rolled impatiently in his bed, "but just because I was being scolded that would exact me, he has packed me off to bed as if I was a mere child. That's pretty rough on a fellow like me. Anyhow, I'll wait till the morning in our school, and then I'll come back."

Arthur could not go to sleep. He twisted and squirmed from one side of the bed to the other, listening to the solemn protests of the cardinals and the shrill chirping of the crickets. That industrious purveyor, conscience, began to annoy him shamefully. Now that the first blush of his resentment had died away he thought that perhaps his father was right after all. True, he had beaten all the other fellows easily; but then, what if it had been a hard struggle. Wouldn't it have excited him? It occurred to him that he had broken his word.

Arthur fell asleep very late. He usually slept so fast, and so hard, that from bedtime until the rising bell seemed like one minute. But now he tossed restlessly. His sleep was light. Suddenly he found himself sitting bolt upright in bed. He saw a streak of pale whitish light on the floor across the bed, and caught a glimpse of the moon. Oh, yes, it was the moon that had awakened him. Over that had never happened before. He would go to sleep again. Then a rough, rather hoarse, voice started him. It came from his father's room.

"You're coming right down ter de bank, dat's wat you're goin' ter do," the voice said, "and if ye don't open de door ye'll be learned how soon!"

"I shall not go now—see!"

"You're comin' right down ter de bank, dat's wat you're goin' ter do," the voice said, "and if ye don't open de door ye'll be learned how soon!"

"Hurrah for your father!" Arthur could hardly keep from shouting. Then there was silence for a moment.

He heard two sharp clicks that told the cocking of a revolver; then his mother's voice pleading with his father to remember the children. Now there was the sound of a struggle. The burglar won, although he feared to use his revolver lest the noise might summon help. Arthur understood it all. His father was the cashier of the Trader's Bank. The burglar probably had an accomplice outside who would help to take his father to the bank and force him to open the safe.

Help must be got. The bank was in Plainfield, three miles away. If only there was some way of telephoning to the police station! He knew that a sergeant sat there all night. Men slept upstairs. But there was no telephone. Now, a thought came to his mind that made him shout for joy. In ten seconds he had jumped into his sweater and knickerbockers, and was lacing on his rubber-soled bicycle shoes. He peered not wait for a hat or stockings. He hurried

anxiously over the edge of the porch roof into the back yard. No, there was no one watching there. Noiselessly the boy lowered himself over the edge, and climbed down one of the pillars, crushing the honey-suckle vine as he went. He found his bicycle standing against the house, where he had left it that afternoon after the race.

He picked up the wheel and walked on tip toe across the grass at the rear of the house. He treaded his way between the row of corn-stalks in the kitchen garden. He made a long circuit, and at last came out in the road. Then he mounted his bicycle and wheeled away at a pace that would have astonished his friends. Going down hill he was very cautious. He back pedaled. There must be no falling, therefore no coasting. Again on the level road he shot forward like a racer. He knew that if the burglars got his father into the bank they would try to make him open the safe, in which \$70,000 had been deposited that very day. His father would resist, he knew. He remembered what had happened to other bank cashiers who had resisted. The thought choked him. He bent over his handle bar and the wheel seemed to fly. The pale, sinking moon, the silent road that stretched its white length before him, the shadows, the grass shining with dew, all made a picture that he never forgot. Above all a scene stood out that he could not shut from his mind, try as he might—his father in the hands of the two ruffians, resolutely defying them in face of awful danger.

The sergeant, nodding in his chair in the station at 1 o'clock in the morning, was startled by the vision of a bare-headed, white-faced boy.

"Hurrah!" the boy exclaimed. "The Trader's Bank! Robbers!" In less than two minutes the sergeant and two of his men were on their way to the bank. Arthur followed them closely. He hid with them in the dark vestibule of the bank. It seemed to the boy as if years passed before at last he heard footsteps in the silent street. Then the minutes were hours long. At last two robbers and their victim arrived at the outer door. They pushed him in and told him to be lively about locking that door. At that instant the policemen jumped forward and presented their pistols at the heads of the burglars. They made no resistance. They were too surprised. Arthur and his father walked home side by side. Arthur pushed his bicycle by the handle bar. For a long time they had nothing to say to each other, for each was busy with his thoughts.

"Arthur," said his father at length, "I am glad there is a scorcher in the family, but—"

"Yes, sir," interrupted the boy, eagerly, "but I want to tell you I'm sorry I went into the road race to-day."

"Perhaps I was too hasty," said Mr. Clark. "But the bicycle has done me one good thing. It has shown me that my son is as quick-witted as he is brave."

—Catholic Citizen.

## ROME SHOCKED BY EARTHQUAKE.

### Much Damage Done to Buildings and One Man Injured.

ROME, Nov. 1.—This city was visited by violent shocks of earthquake at 5.40 o'clock this morning. People were aroused from their slumbers and fled to the open squares and the greatest consternation prevailed. The convent of Santa Maria Maggiore was greatly damaged. A portion of the outer wall was overturned and part of the ceiling had fallen. One of the inmates, a monk, was injured. The shocks were confined to the Province of Rome. They were felt very strongly at the Castelli Romani, but the damage done there was not serious. The official observatory report of the disturbance says the first manifestations were slight tremblings, which lasted about five seconds. These became more violent for a period of eight seconds, and then became slighter for nine seconds. Two clocks in the observatory stopped the moment the trembling began, each indicating the hour 5.38. The direction of the movement was from north to south. The old tower of the observatory was damaged. The shocks created a great panic among the inmates

## OF THE PRISON AND A MUTINY WAS ATTEMPTED BY THE PRISONERS.

Troops were quickly called to the assistance of the keepers and in a short time the mutiny was suppressed and order restored.

The Pope was awakened by the shocks. He was perfectly calm, and after rising made haste to enquire the news from the city. Investigation disclosed the fact that the damage done by the shocks is much greater than was at first supposed. Four palaces and the Bank of Italy were so shaken that they are rendered unsafe for occupation. The Palazzo Odescalchi, one of the finest palaces in Rome, and five other structures of that character, are also seriously damaged. The building of the Ministry of Finance was also slightly damaged. All the bells in the city rang and doors were shaken and windows smashed everywhere.

## ENGLAND'S FATHER MATHEW.

### A Visit From Mgr. Nugent, Liverpool's Renowned Philanthropist.

One of the most distinguished guests the Windy City has entertained for some time is Mgr. Nugent, of Liverpool, who, in company with Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, stopped there on his return from Santa Fe. Mgr. Nugent is known throughout the United Kingdom as "The Father Mathew of England," and was the first Catholic priest appointed prison chaplain under the prison acts of 1863. He is editor of the Liverpool Times, one of the most widely read papers in the world, and besides superintends an orphanage for boys and a refuge for outcast women.

"My experience with criminals and with causes that lead to lives of crime, while chaplain of the Liverpool borough prison," said the monsignor, "inspired me to take up such lines of work as tend not only to check crime but to enable prisoners who wanted to do better to earn honest bread."

Following this inspiration, Monsignor Nugent started his printing establishment, in which six presses operate and succeeded not only in establishing a reformatory for boys on land, but won the support of the English Government to form a naval reformatory, a man-of-war being fitted out as a training ship for reformatory boys. For thirty years that man-of-war has been anchored in the Mersey and has contributed thousands of gallant tars to the British navy.

Mgr. Nugent is an ardent admirer of America, American institutions and American Catholic clergymen.

"I have been particularly struck," he said, "with the broad manly spirit that must make life in this land so pleasurable. There is a decided charm in the way men in high places grasp the hands and rub elbows in glorious brotherly fashion with their humbler fellow citizens."

Of Cardinal Gibbons, his brother traveler, the monsignor said: "He is a prince of the Church, in deed as well as in name; a prince, too, in the realm of fellowship, of honor and of intellect."

The monsignor has met Cardinal Gibbons but recently. Archbishop Ireland he has been on tender terms with for a quarter of a century. "Of that great Archbishop," he said, "I dare not trust myself to speak. It would seem so like flattery. I'll say this, that from what I have seen and heard I conclude that there is no more revered individual in the United States."

The monsignor will remain in Chicago for a week or so, most of his time being devoted to exchanging reminiscences with his old friend, W. J. Onahan, who acted as acolyte for him at one of his Masses in Liverpool when Mr. Onahan was a boy. Mr. Onahan has this to say of his old friend:

"There are few ecclesiastics in England better known throughout the three kingdoms, and it may be added, held in greater esteem, than Mgr. James Nugent, of Liverpool, perhaps more familiarly known as 'Father Nugent.' Next to the late Cardinal Manning he was the most influential Catholic ecclesiastic in England. This was because of his well-known benevolence of character, his deep and practical sympathy with the masses, and especially his pronounced and steadfast advocacy of the cause of temperance."

—Catholic Columbian.

## O'CONNELL'S COFFIN.

Few people know that the original coffin which enclosed the remains of the Liberator during the transit from Genoa to Ireland is not in Glasnevin. The coffin was changed when the tomb was constructed in May, 1867, and a new oak case for the shell substituted. The original Genoa coffin is at present in the studio of Mr. John Early, No. 1 Camden street. Messrs. Early & Powell were contractors for the tomb, and the old coffin was given into their charge by John O'Connell, of Derryneane. It has since remained in Camden street and has been religiously preserved by the late Mr. Early and the present Mr. John Early. The lid, which was of cedar, has been cut by order of Mr. O'Connell, of Derryneane, and frames made out of it for the writ of the ever-memorable Clare election, from which the existence of a Catholic Irish party may be said to date. Other portions may have been taken away as relics by admirers of the great Liberator who have visited Mr. Early's studio. The sides of the coffin are also notched for the like purpose, but it is otherwise entire and intact. The shell itself is made of various woods, oak, walnut and pine, and the shoulders are formed by pieces attached outside. It was covered with crimson velvet, studded with brass nails, but the cloth is worn away, though some of the nails and trimmings are preserved by Mr. Early. These relics are enclosed in a curious old twelfth century chest, purchased by the late Mr. Early in England. Four massive handles adorned the sides of the coffin, and we believe that they have found their way to America, but this was before the present Mr. Early became possessed of the historic treasure. The coffin, which, of course, enclosed the body, is seven feet long by two broad.—Michigan Catholic.

## OUTWARD SIGNS OF INWARD WORRY.

"I know of what you are thinking," said one woman to another, one day lately. "Shall I tell you?" Her friend replied: "It is impossible for you to guess; I was worrying over a care which you do not imagine that I possess."

"That is true," was the response. "I am surprised to see that you are fretting about money matters." The other stared at her. "Are you a necromancer?" she exclaimed. "No; a Sherlock Holmes," was gayly retorted. "But that is sheer extraordinary. How could even a Sherlock Holmes penetrate my thoughts?" "By the observance of a simple rule. You put a finger to your chin while you sat in that long, brown study. That signifies that mercenary matters are worrying you. If you had leaned your hand on your cheek I should have told you that affairs of the heart concerned you. If it was something of the brain alone, as overwork, you would have raised your hand to your head." The listener shook her head. "That sounds like a fairy tale," she said. "Nevertheless, try it any time you like," responded her friend, "and see if you ever make a mistake. And, more than that, you may tell what part of a person is affected by illness in the same way. The forehead contracts in a brain trouble, or headache, and the eyes, also, show those diseases. The nose and under the eyes betray sickness in the chest and stomach, and the lips and chin may be watched for anything wrong with the lower members of the body. That really is a help in dealing with illness in a child too young to tell where it feels a pain.—N. Y. Times.

## ALL SAINTS DAY.

### Services in all the Catholic Churches.

Last Friday being the Feast of All Saints, one of the most important in the calendar of the Roman Catholic Church, was observed as a religious feast of obligation. In spite of the rain, large congregations attended the services in all the churches, and at Notre Dame at High Mass the attendance was as large as on Sundays. Rev. Abbe Sorin preached an eloquent sermon on the meaning of the observance of the day, which was an old one in the history of the church. It invited on this day the faithful to honor all the saints who had entered glory without considering the nation or land from which they came, or the condition to which they had belonged. The church wanted its children to follow the example set by those who had won the eternal crown which God reserved for those who obeyed the laws. There was a time when Christians had to give up their life's blood to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. The examples they had set were worthy of being followed by the mortals who were put on earth for but a few short years. The path to Heaven, it had been said, was a narrow and difficult one, but by the Grace of God it could be successfully followed by all who obeyed His Divine Laws. There was one great support upon which they could rely, and that was unceasing prayer. They should offer up their trials, tribulations and miseries of life in palliation of their sins and failings. The Catholics of Montreal had all the opportunities which they could desire to win salvation. There was nothing which the Church did not do to assist its children. They should take advantage of this while life lasted. They should never despair, and victory would be theirs ultimately.

At St. Patrick's Church, Rev. Father Fahey officiated at High Mass, and Rev. Father Quinlan preached the sermon on the impressive character of the day.

Rev. Father Hudon celebrated Mass at the Gesù, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon and Rev. Father Lalonde, of the Immaculate Conception, preached the sermon.

In St. Anthony's, St. Ann's and St. Mary's the respective pastors held the usual grand and imposing ceremonies of the day, and eloquent sermons were preached in all these churches on the glories of the elect.

## A MEMORIAL TRIBUTE.

### The Grave of Hon. Mr. Mercier Decorated and a Libera Chanted.

There was quite an imposing demonstration on Friday afternoon on the northern side of Cote des Neiges cemetery, where the crypt of the Mercier family is located and where rest the remains of the late Premier of this Province. Some months ago, acting upon the suggestion of Mr. Thomas Cote, the Club National decided to take the initiative in bringing about a pilgrimage to the tomb of the departed leader. A year ago the leader of the Parti-National breathed his last and on Friday several of his colleagues with political and personal friends did honor to the memory of the departed. At two o'clock the members of the different clubs gathered in front of the Monument National, and with the public, walked to the number of several hundred up St. Lawrence Main, along Sherbrooke and out Park avenue to Mount Royal avenue, where the cars of the Park and Island Railway Company were taken for Cote des Neiges. In the meantime a

great many ladies and gentlemen had driven over the mountain, and it is probable that a thousand people were present when the procession reached the last resting place of the Liberal leader. There were members of the National Letellier, Papineau, Chenier, Mercier, Laurier and other clubs, and the floral offerings were on a grand scale, and those who remembered the late chieftain in this manner were the Laurier club by a beautiful harp, the Club National a crown, Club Letellier, the Parliament Model, the Liberal members of both houses at Quebec, the Pelland family, Thos. Cote, the Mayor of Quebec, the family of the deceased and several others.

Amongst those present were Hon. J. R. Robidoux, Mayor Parent and Aldermen Vincent and Jenaca, of Quebec; ex-Mayor McShane, Messrs. J. Israel Tarte and C. A. Beauvois, M.P.'s; J. P. B. (Asgrain), Messrs. Girard, M. L. A. for Rouville, and Bourbonnais, M. L. A. for St. Sulpice; John Humphrey, Thos. Cote, Joseph Riendeaux, Marc Sauvalle, O. Desmarais, Rodolph Lemieux, Jas. Cochrane, J. C. Pelland, J. A. Pelland, G. Drolet, J. A. Drouin, C. Piche, Chas. Champagne, Mr. Dorval and many others.

The family of the deceased was represented by Messrs. J. C. Mercier, Honore Mercier, Paul Mercier and Edouard Mercier. The Archbishop of Montreal being appealed to, kindly placed a Sulpician priest at the disposition of the family and the Rev. Abbe Bedard was the officiating clergyman. The first ceremony was the blessing of the several floral bequests, after which they were put at different places on the outside of the vault. After this the crowd sang a Libera and De Profundis, which was exceedingly impressive. The benediction was given and the ceremony brought to a close.

Catarth can be successfully treated by purifying the blood, and the one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## MGR. SATOLLI'S ELEVATION.

### The Statement About It Made in Washington.

Washington, November 1.—The telegram from Rome about Mgr. Satolli's elevation reached Cardinal Gibbons at Baltimore yesterday, and in company with Father Magnin, rector of St. Mary's Seminary, he left on the first train for Washington to congratulate Mgr. Satolli on his being made a Cardinal. Dr. Rooker, Secretary to the Ablegate, made the public announcement of the action taken at Rome, with the following statement: "Mgr. Satolli will be created Cardinal at the Consistory Assemblage about the middle of November. He is not to go to Rome for the ceremony of receiving the honor at this Consistory. Cardinal Gibbons will be delegated to act for the Pope. Mgr. Sbarretti, the auditor of the delegation, will act as Papal Ablegate at the ceremony, consigning the beretta to Cardinal Gibbons for its imposition. The beretta will be brought from Rome by one of the Noble Guard, who will leave Rome the day after the Consistory. The ceremony will consequently probably take place early in December at Baltimore. Aside from the honor directly conferred upon Mgr. Satolli, the presence of two Cardinals in the United States gives the subject an importance to the country at large. As yet no consideration has been given to the division of duties between them."

## ORDINATIONS.

On Sunday Archbishop Fabre held an ordination service at the Cathedral at 6 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock said Mass for the deceased members of the Propagation of the Faith. On Monday, at 6.30, a service was chanted for the deceased bishops of Montreal; on Tuesday for the deceased canons, and on Wednesday, to-day, for the deceased benefactors of the Cathedral. On Tuesday His Grace presided over a religious ceremony at the Hotel Dieu.

She—"Do you remember you said you would do anything I asked when I promised to marry you?" He—"Yes; but I didn't know then how much spare time a woman had to think up things to ask for."

Widow—"Most provoking! I am sure Mr. Stubbs just called to propose to me to-day when he sat down on a needle that wretched boy stuck in the chair." Friend—"Came to the point sooner than you expected?"

Mistress—"Mary, go to the door at once. Some one has rung three or four times." Mary—"Oh, it's all right, mum. It's only that young fellow a's mashed on Miss Maud. Yer needn't be afraid of his goin' away in a hurry."

A throat specialist says the best chest protector is worn on the sole of the foot.



You can carry the little vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets right in the vest-pocket of your dress suit, and it will not make even a little lump. The "Pellets" are so small that 42 to 44 of them go in a vial scarcely more than an inch long, and as big round as a lead pencil.

They cure constipation.

One "Pellet" is a laxative; two a mild cathartic. One taken after dinner will stimulate

late digestive action and palliate the effects of over-eating. They act with gentle efficiency on stomach, liver and bowels. They don't do the work themselves. They simply stimulate the natural action of the organs themselves. That is where they differ from all other pills. That is what makes them better than all other pills. You don't become a slave to their use as with other pills, because their help lasts. Once used, they are always in favor.

CAUTION.—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—It's an easy name to remember. Don't let a designing druggist talk you into "something just as good." He makes more money on the "just as good" kind. That's why he would rather sell them. That's why you had better not take them.

For a free sample (4 to 7 doses) of "Pleasant Pellets" address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR  
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This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

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For sale in Montreal by LAVIOLLETTE & SENEZ, 1605 Notre Dame Street, and by B. E. McGALE, 2725 Notre Dame Street.

great many ladies and gentlemen had driven over the mountain, and it is probable that a thousand people were present when the procession reached the last resting place of the Liberal leader. There were members of the National Letellier, Papineau, Chenier, Mercier, Laurier and other clubs, and the floral offerings were on a grand scale, and those who remembered the late chieftain in this manner were the Laurier club by a beautiful harp, the Club National a crown, Club Letellier, the Parliament Model, the Liberal members of both houses at Quebec, the Pelland family, Thos. Cote, the Mayor of Quebec, the family of the deceased and several others.

Amongst those present were Hon. J. R. Robidoux, Mayor Parent and Aldermen Vincent and Jenaca, of Quebec; ex-Mayor McShane, Messrs. J. Israel Tarte and C. A. Beauvois, M.P.'s; J. P. B. (Asgrain), Messrs. Girard, M. L. A. for Rouville, and Bourbonnais, M. L. A. for St. Sulpice; John Humphrey, Thos. Cote, Joseph Riendeaux, Marc Sauvalle, O. Desmarais, Rodolph Lemieux, Jas. Cochrane, J. C. Pelland, J. A. Pelland, G. Drolet, J. A. Drouin, C. Piche, Chas. Champagne, Mr. Dorval and many others.

The family of the deceased was represented by Messrs. J. C. Mercier, Honore Mercier, Paul Mercier and Edouard Mercier. The Archbishop of Montreal being appealed to, kindly placed a Sulpician priest at the disposition of the family and the Rev. Abbe Bedard was the officiating clergyman. The first ceremony was the blessing of the several floral bequests, after which they were put at different places on the outside of the vault. After this the crowd sang a Libera and De Profundis, which was exceedingly impressive. The benediction was given and the ceremony brought to a close.

Catarth can be successfully treated by purifying the blood, and the one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## MGR. SATOLLI'S ELEVATION.

### The Statement About It Made in Washington.

Washington, November 1.—The telegram from Rome about Mgr. Satolli's elevation reached Cardinal Gibbons at Baltimore yesterday, and in company with Father Magnin, rector of St. Mary's Seminary, he left on the first train for Washington to congratulate Mgr. Satolli on his being made a Cardinal. Dr. Rooker, Secretary to the Ablegate, made the public announcement of the action taken at Rome, with the following statement: "Mgr. Satolli will be created Cardinal at the Consistory Assemblage about the middle of November. He is not to go to Rome for the ceremony of receiving the honor at this Consistory. Cardinal Gibbons will be delegated to act for the Pope. Mgr. Sbarretti, the auditor of the delegation, will act as Papal Ablegate at the ceremony, consigning the beretta to Cardinal Gibbons for its imposition. The beretta will