

McGALE'S FOR . . .
BUTTERNUT PILLS
 25 cents per box.
 By Mail on Receipt of Price.
B. E. McGALE,
 CHEMIST &c.,
 2123 NOTRE DAME ST.,
 MONTREAL.
Sick Headache,
Foul Stomach,
Biliousness,
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.
 For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN
New Winter Dress Goods.
 The largest and most complete stock in the Dominion of all the latest and most fashionable effects in New Dress Goods.
 Fabrics for Walking Costumes.
 Fabrics for Travelling Costumes.
 Fabrics for Dinner Costumes.
 Fabrics for Evening Costumes.
 New Dress Patterns in Highest Class Fabrics.
 New Nigger Head Robes.
 New Bordered Robes.
 New Clouded Robes.
S. CARSLY,
 Notre Dame Street.

CHEAP BLANKETS.
 COME
 THIS WEEK TO S. CARSLY'S
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 CHEAP BLANKETS.
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 THIS WEEK TO S. CARSLY'S
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 CHEAP FLANNELS
 ALSO FOR
 BED COMFORTERS
S. CARSLY,
 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779
 NOTRE DAME STREET,
 MONTREAL

UNION ASSURANCE SOCIETY.
 HEAD OFFICE: 51 CORNHILL, LONDON, E. C.
 Instituted in the reign of Queen Anne, A.D. 1714.
 Capital Subscribed.....\$ 2,250,000
 Capital Paid Up.....900,000
 Total Funds (Dec. 31, 1892).....12,250,000
 Annual Income.....2,962,260
 FIRE RISKS accepted on almost every description of insurable property, at lowest rates of premium. Dwellings and their Contents, Churches, Colleges, Nunneries, School-houses and Public Buildings insured on specially favorable terms for one or three years. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.
 Canada Branch Office: 55 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, Montreal.
T. L. MORRISSEY, Resident Manager.
 The undersigned having been appointed city agent of the above staunch old fire office, respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally a share of their patronage
 Telephone 1943. **T. J. DONOVAN,** City Agent.

T. E. & A. MARTIN,
 Formerly of the Firm of Fee & Martin.
 Furniture
 —AND—
 Bedding.
 1924
 NOTRE DAME ST.
 Open EVERY Evening,
 till 9 O'clock.
T. E. & A. MARTIN.
 Sold for Cash
 OR ON
EASY TERMS
 OF PAYMENT TO RESPONSIBLE PERSONS
 Remember the Address:
 1924
 NOTRE DAME ST.
 A FEW DOORS WEST OF
 BALMORAL HOTEL

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.
 REPRESENTING:
 SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
 Assets, \$39,109,232.64.
 NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH ENGLAND.
 Capital, \$5,000,000.
 EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S.
 Capital, \$1,000,000.

That Wedding Present
 You are thinking of giving is causing you a deal of trouble. It is difficult to choose something at once elegant and useful.
Let Us Suggest for You.
 One of the nicest presents for a young couple just setting up house-keeping is a set of **EDDY'S INDURATED FIBRE WARE**, consisting of Pails, Tubs, Wash Basins, Bread Pans, etc. This is a present that will last and keep the donor in remembrance, besides being a constant source of delight to the happy recipient. The Lightest, Tightest, Neatest, Sweetest and most Durable Ware made.
 Manufactured in Canada solely by
The E. B. EDDY Co., Hull, Canada.
 Sold Everywhere.

HOP SACKINGS.
 Dress Goods in Clouded Effects.
 Dress Goods in Shot Effects.
 Dress Goods in all Plain Colors.
CLOUDED ESTAMENE SERGES.
 Shot Diagonal Serges.
 Clouded Diagonal Serges.
 Shot Estamene Serges.
 Estamene and Diagonal Serge.
 In every new shade:
NEW BORDERED FABRICS.
 In New and Shot Effects.
 Fancy Fabrics of all kinds.
S. CARSLY,
 Notre Dame Street

OATMEAL CLOTHS.
 DRESS GOODS
 In all plain colors and fancy effects.
NEW COSTUME CLOTHS
 In all shades for Tailor-made Costumes.
COSTUME TWEEDS
 Irish and Scotch Tweeds in New Effects
SILK AND WOOL EFFECTS
 In New Patterns.
 Silk and Wool Stripes.
 Silk and Wool Plaids.
S. CARSLY,
 Notre Dame Street.

FANCY WHIP CORDS.
 DRESS GOODS.
 Plain Colored Whip Cords.
 New Repp Dress Fabrics.
FANCY BASKET CLOTHS
 In all the richest Colorings.
 Clouded Basket Cloths
 Shot Basket Cloths.
NATTE CLOTHS.
 Indigo Blue Dress Serges.
 New Figured Serges.
 Also a large variety continually arriving direct from the principal factories of Europe.
S. CARSLY'S,
 Notre Dame Street.

Procession at Petersfield.
 The novel sight of a Catholic procession was witnessed at Petersfield last Sunday. Father Cammins had previously described the coming of St. Augustine and his forty companions from Rome, and how, as they came to meet King Ethelbert, or to enter the cities where they were to preach, they walked in solemn procession, carrying a silver cross and a picture of the Saviour, and singing litanies and anthems for the salvation of the people. He proposed that they should repeat the ceremonial with the same purpose that day. About forty persons took part in the procession. In front walked an acolyte, bearing aloft a large brazen crucifix, in the midst four children carried an image of Our Blessed Lady and the Holy Child. The priest followed in his monastic cowl, with the men and boys. As they moved round the Priory grounds litanies were chanted, and the old anthem, "We beseech Thee, O Lord, in Thy great mercy, to turn away Thine anger from this country, and from Thy holy house, for we have sinned against Thee." Several Protestants took part in the procession, and many more watched it with interest and respect from the high road.—*London Tablet.*

He Broke His Crystal.
 A young father is telling his friends a good story, of which his bright little son is the hero. A few days ago he was showing the little fellow his watch, the youngster, like Budge and Toddy, wishing to "see the wheels go round." The fond parent was willing to gratify his offspring's mechanical curiosity, but was also very solicitous about the welfare of his chronometer.
 "Don't drop it, Willie," he said, warningly, several times, "or you'll break the crystal."
 The watch was finally restored in safety to the parental waistcoat and the little boy sought other amusement. Half an hour later he was laboriously making his way down stairs, when an unlucky misstep sat him down with a suddenness that caused a mighty howl to arouse the household. Two fond parents rushed to his rescue with lightning speed.
 "You aren't badly hurt, Willie," murmured his mother, kissing the boy's tears away. "That couldn't have hurt you very much."
 But the little fellow was determined to assess higher damages than were being allowed him.
 "Yes, I am, mamma," he answered, gravely, amidst his sobs. "I sink I've broke my cystal."

A READY RECKONER.—"Two and two make five," as the facetious barman observed, when he put down two halves of Yarmouth, and two halves of mild-and-bitter and gathered in fivepence.
PROPORTION.—Tommy: How old are you, grandpa? Grandpa: I—I—I'm eighty-two, my dear Tommy. You're small for your age; you ought to be ten times my size.