

deal on him by making him beautiful; as the Greek orator declared of Phryne. His love match had shown him that he could impress women with a sense of his power. His women with a disappointment had filled him grief and despair, while, while it lasted, was akin to madness. He had suffered intensely; skin to skin, protracted, seemingly hopeless sorrow, dull, protracted, seemingly hopeless struggle, and iron poverty had tried to beat him down. He had seemed as if destined to him down. He had some death of utter misery, and a dear life by some death of utter misery. Yet through all his worst times he had felt the same faith in his destiny—in his mission. He was confident that he was tried in the fire of adversity only that he might be made the stronger for some great work which was to be assigned to him.

Men more plous and far better instructed than Montana have also believed that in every sorrow personal to them, to make them stronger for this world, or touch their souls stronger for the next. The so to make them fitter for the next. The so as a father perishes in his prime; the wife of a manly youth is taken from his side; the little daughter is snatched from the blooming promise of her sweet childhood; or some promise of the survivor, not content with bending to the will of the benignant powers above, and quietly believing that all must be for the best, complacently makes a moral special to himself, and assumes that others have been victimized in order that his poor little personality may have all the benefit. It does not occur to him to ask why any other should suffer in order that he might be made the better; whether Providence may not have designs of a larger mould than those which concerned only his particular career. Montana was one of that class of suffering egotists. Any stroke of fate falling on himself or those he loved—they were not many—was assumed to be intended for his own special behoof, in order to fit him all the more for the great mission whereof the nature and object were yet to be disclosed. This almost sublime egotism sustained him. Prosperity came at once along various paths, and he took the prosperity as he had taken the suffering. He accepted it as a proof that he was destined for great things. His egotism case-hardened him against fear and against atrophy.

For a time, after the climax of his struggle had passed away, everything seemed to go well with him. He had made a fair name in the American Civil War; first having entered the campaign merely as a philanthropic attendant at the hospitals, and then as a soldier. He had taken up philanthropic land speculations after the war; taking them up without any primary purpose of making money; and even where the success of the philanthropic scheme was doubtful, the fact that money came in to Montana was beyond all doubt. He turned lecturer, became a sort of unconsecrated preacher; and he drew fashionable crowds after him in the United States, even when he most earnestly proclaimed that he desired only the presence of the poor. He might have made a wealthy match easily enough at any time. Rich women had told him as much, and he had only drawn back.

He gave away money freely, and in large sums. His career seemed absolutely free from any evidence of personal object; and yet all who were not devotees in him distrusted him. There were three orders of opinion concerning Montana. There was, first, the enthusiastic worship of the devotee, which does not call for minute analysis. The devotees were, to be sure, chiefly women; but they were not by any means women only. There were many men, wherever Montana was known, who believed in him as their hero, or prophet, or saint. There were business men who, on his advice, would have flung all their property into some speculation of which they had never heard the day before. There were men who would have voted for any candidate anything on a word of recommendation from him. In this country we commonly think of the society of America as made up only of shrewd, eager-faced business men, who set the making of money above every other purpose in life. We hear little of that very considerable proportion of the men of every American community, who are as accessible to the influence of sentimentalism or emotionalism of some kind as the heroine of an old romance might have been. The worship of the devotees made one order of opinion. Then came a certain proportion of kindly unbelievers, who merely shook their heads and quietly said that Montana was crazed. Lastly came those, not a few in number, who declared him to be a mere quack, a particularly shallow impostor. It is surprising how many powerful arguments each believer could bring forward in support of his theory. Speak to each one in turn and let him have it all his own way for the time, and he would give reasons that would convince one hardly to be avoided. Then speak to one of the other school, and you began insensibly to be drawn into a recognition of the soundness of his theory.

The impostor theory was greatly supported by the fact that Montana, in company, evidently kept a constant guard over his utterances. It would not need to be a very keen observer to see that Montana was always watching you and himself. He never answered a question promptly. He looked quietly at his questioner, and shaped his answer very slowly. Sometimes he did not answer at all—merely shook his head and slightly smiled, and could not be got to give any reply. It was impossible not to see now and then, by the expression of his eyes, that he was thinking what he ought to say, or whether he ought to say anything. On the other hand, his admirers, admitting all these peculiarities, saw in them only fresh evidence of sincerity and of inspiration. When they asked, did Montana on one of his platforms ever want a word or an answer? What could be more rapid, instantaneous, than the flash of his decisive reply to the port-fire touch of a question? For what suggested difficulty in morals or in actual life had he not the quick word of guidance for those who believed in him? This, too, was true. "In ordinary society," his admirers said, "he is simply man a *distrain*, conscious of higher purposes and occupations, only enduring the dinner-table, and evading idle chatter."

Montana might have been the happiest man living on the earth. He had found himself suddenly lifted to that dangerous elevation, the height of his wishes. He was one of the most marked figures of a London season. Wherever he went people looked at him, and after him, and started as he passed, and cited the attention of their friends to him, and whispered his name, and sometimes, indeed, did not even whisper it, but spoke it loudly enough to have hurt the feelings of a different sort of man; but only enough to thrill Montana with a new sense of his success. Women of all ranks paid court to him and frankly conveyed their admiration of him. There was something like a mysterious sanctity about his assumed character of leader, priest and prophet, which rendered unnecessary the becoming reticence that would have had to be adopted in the case of a more worldly hero. A great many London men, too, of all ranks and classes, admired him and believed in him. He was a

hero to a considerable mass of the working population; who had a dash of free-thinking in them. He was not robust enough to satisfy the ordinary Radical artisan of cities, but to those whose views of life were a little more shadowy, and a little less political, he served admirably as a hero and an orator. He was in society, passing through the very best of London society sometimes, and yet wholly unobscured by its conventions and above its rules, even regarded as the more interesting because he thus set himself above its ordinances and paid them no attention. He had several little habits which at first made people stare, and always made some people angry, and forced others to smile, and yet in the eyes of his admirers seemed all the more becoming to his position. When he went to dine at a great house he shook hands with the butler, or the footman, as well as with the master or mistress, if the butler or footman happened to become an acquaintance of his by attending any of his meetings. His manner was always stately, grave, and sweet. Nothing surprised him. He had the composure of a Red Indian chief, who disdains to be dazzled or even moved by any of the splendors of civilization.

Montana's name was constantly in the papers. He attended meetings of almost all kinds which had any savor of philanthropy or the higher life about them, and he possibly committed himself to a good many movements and causes which could hardly have worked very well in combination. His ambition had now nearly reached its crowning-point. He was the hero of a London season, the prophet of a large number of faithful followers, the leader of a new enterprise in civilization, which had not yet even begun to move; and he was the idol of a great many admiring and imitative women. But there was one thought which disturbed him. He remembered past times more keenly than he could have wished. His passionate longing was to bury all the early part in actual forgetfulness. He hated to have to think of the origin from which he sprang. He detested the thought of his father having been a livery-stable keeper who gave lessons in riding. If his father had been dead he would easily enough have forgotten all about him, and might have satisfied his conscience by an easy kind of penitence, all the more easy to certain minds because being unavailing and too late, it involves no considerable trouble or self-sacrifice. But he had found that his father was not dead; was living just now in London. The thought constantly disturbed him. He could not be sure of forgetting the past, or burying the past, as long as this living link with it was present and near. Beside, despite all his egotism and his confused dreamings and aspirations, he had still some remains of a sensitive conscience. It stung him now and then to think that he knew of his father's existence, but that he did not go to him and announce himself as the long-lost son, but was anxious above all things never to meet him, never to be recognized by him, and never to have to face the terrible alternative of acknowledging himself the livery-stable keeper's son, or bluntly denying the relationship. It was brought home to his inner convictions sometimes, that if his father and he should meet in public, and his father should claim him, he would repudiate the claim and deny that he was his father's son. He struggled with this horrible thought and tried to escape it, as was his way in dreams. Montana was a dreamer, and not a man of imagination. Had he had imagination, it would have fed itself on other food than his own morbid personality. It would have created images for him out of "the barren realms of darkness," and have peopled his lonelier hours with beings that might some of them have become his ideal and his guide. But he was merely a dreamer, and could think only of his own plans, and his past and his future; and he brooded so on these that the real was often not to be distinguished by him from the unreal. He began to persuade himself that his obscure past must have been but a dream. He was gliding into the confusion of the spirit and not of the body; but what could she do to soothe her? How could she ask her for a confidence which, for aught she knew, might concern some family tale not to be told to any stranger's ear? Montana's own words showed that it had something to do with herself. Could it be that Montana was jealous of the friendship which the Marston, father and daughter, showed to Geraldine? This seemed hardly possible; and yet, what else was there? Meantime she found nothing better to do than to put her arm, with gentle resoluteness, round Montana's neck and draw the girl toward her, and quietly press her little nervous hand in token of friendship and sympathy. Montana at all events made no resistance now. Geraldine began to hope that she would soon return the pressure of sympathy.

A knock at the door made the girls start. A servant brought a card for Miss Aquitaine. "No please read the name; can't you read the name?" Melissa asked, in a tone of petulance. Geraldine took the card. "Clement Hope," she said. "Oh, I can't see him; I won't see him. Pray send him away. Tell him to call again to-morrow; next week; next year." (To be Continued.)

One dose of BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS will relieve Stomach Headache. One bottle effects a cure. Price 25c per bottle.

RIVAL LEGISLATURES. City of Mexico, Aug. 30.—Two Legislatures have been organized in Sica Catuaca, one composed of the friends of the General and State Governments, and the other of the friends of General Cadina, who has presidential aspirations. On Monday night a fight occurred between Cadina and his friends and the State troops. After a sharp contest, in which one rebel was killed and three soldiers wounded, Cadina surrendered with his followers. No further disturbance is anticipated.

"Talk to another girl about it. We are friends, are we not?" "I suppose you mean it well," Melissa answered; "I dare say you do; you are just the sort of girl who means everything well. Everybody says you do everything well; but I do not. I seldom mean things well, and I don't think I am at all inclined to be a friend of yours."

"Yet I want to win your friendship very much," said Geraldine; "and I think I could deserve it. You have always shown yourself cold and unfriendly to me, but I don't mind that; I don't care for misunderstandings of that kind, and I don't think I am being met with an ungenial answer. I don't care about personal dignity. I want to be your friend."

"We can never be friends," said Melissa, getting up from her chair. "I hate you, and there is an end of it." Geraldine was certainly somewhat shaken from her composure by this blunt declaration. To be told that one is actually hated, and told this by a little girl whose flashing eyes and trembling lips show that she means exactly all that she says, and at the same time not to have the least idea of anything which could give cause for such a feeling of detestation—this would be enough to disturb the nerves of even a philosopher. Geraldine was not a philosopher, but only a bright, good-hearted girl, who thought she saw a way of rendering a service, and was determined to go on if she could. She recovered her composure after a moment.

"Why do you hate me, Miss Aquitaine? I always liked you, and I am sure I never did anything that could make you feel so bitterly against me." "I hate you all the same," said Melissa. She seemed to find a certain sense of relief in the declaration. "But won't you tell me why? There may be some mistake. There must be. You have fancied I said or did something which I did not say or do. I am not at all a good hater myself; but if I did hate anyone, I am sure I should tell the reason."

Miss Aquitaine turned away and seated herself again in her chair. It was a great, luxurious arm-chair, large enough to hold the portly frame of some old-fashioned grandfather, or to embrace all the ample draperies of an eighteenth-century belle. Melissa curled herself up in it, and looked with her beaming eyes, her pretty face, and her pointing, impatient gestures, like some beautiful but dangerous little animal—a wild cat, perhaps, or a snake, coiled up, and only waiting for a spring on some enemy.

Geraldine went over and knelt by the side of the chair, leaned her head against it, and took Melissa's reluctant hand and held it firmly, as indeed she had strength enough to do; and then said, in the soothing tone one uses with a sick child, "You must tell me why you don't like me. I will not let you go until you explain it all. I am quite determined there shall be no unkindness between you and me if I can possibly prevent it. You know how much I like your father, and I think he likes me."

"Of course he does," Melissa said; "everybody likes you except myself, and that's just it; everybody likes you; the people I like best in the world like you better than they like me." "What people that you like best in the world," Geraldine asked, "like me better than they like you? Your father is intensely fond of you. I never saw any one more fond of a girl; and your mother, and everybody I know. How could they care for me in that way? I am only a girl to whom they are friendly, and whom they saw for the first time a few weeks ago, and soon won't see any more. How can you judge me their passing kindness?"

"No, it is not that," said Melissa; "it is not for my father. It is for—everybody." And Melissa burst into a passion of tears. Geraldine was touched to the heart by this sudden and unexpected outbreak. Now she felt sure indeed that poor Melissa's trouble was of the spirit and not of the body; but what could she do to soothe her? How could she ask her for a confidence which, for aught she knew, might concern some family tale not to be told to any stranger's ear? Montana's own words showed that it had something to do with herself. Could it be that Montana was jealous of the friendship which the Marston, father and daughter, showed to Geraldine? This seemed hardly possible; and yet, what else was there? Meantime she found nothing better to do than to put her arm, with gentle resoluteness, round Montana's neck and draw the girl toward her, and quietly press her little nervous hand in token of friendship and sympathy. Montana at all events made no resistance now. Geraldine began to hope that she would soon return the pressure of sympathy.

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THE SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

Interest diminishing—The place for the next meeting chosen—Members elected. Wednesday, August 30. The interest in the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science is somewhat diminished, to judge at least from the small number of visitors present at yesterday's session. Yesterday's proceedings were opened at 10 o'clock, Dr. Dawson taking the chair at that hour.

The General Secretary read the names of the persons recommended by the Standing Committee for membership, as follows:—Dr. E. B. Ames, Minneapolis, Minn.; Past Assistant Surgeon-Berger, Washington; Lieut. Commander W. H. Bronson, Washington; E. H. Bronson, Ottawa, Ont.; B. W. Cowan, Montreal; Prof. H. P. Emerson, Buffalo; S. B. Foster, Montreal; Charles Garth, Montreal; H. H. Ives, Montreal; B. D. Lacey, Pittston, Pa.; Dr. Morrell Mackenzie, London, Eng.; Miss Helen P. Moorehouse, Buffalo, N. Y.; D. A. P. Watt, Montreal; W. H. Upham, Minneapolis, Minn.; A. E. McMaster, Scotland, Que.

In accordance with the recommendation of the standing committee, Prof. Barker was appointed to prepare a memorial of the late Prof. W. B. Rogers, of Virginia. In accordance with the recommendation of the standing committee, Prof. H. C. Bolton, Hartford; Remond, Baltimore; Clark, Cincinnati; Johnson, Cincinnati, and Lusk, Hoboken, N. J., were appointed a committee on indexing chemical literature.

Invitations were received from the Minnesota Academy of Natural Sciences, of Minneapolis, and from the Iowa Agricultural College, to hold the next meeting of the Association in those States respectively. On motion the invitation from Minneapolis was unanimously accepted. The Secretary announced that the standing committee had decided to print in the volume of proceedings the papers read before the various sections, by title and abstract only, and no paper would be printed in full unless by special request of the section to which it was read.

The following list of persons were elected Fellows of the Association:—Harison Allen, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry E. Alford, Easthampton, Mass.; Wm. Ashburner, San Francisco, Cal.; W. O. Atwater, Middletown, Ct.; Marcus Baker, Washington, D. C.; J. H. Bartlett, Washington, D. C.; Henry W. Blair, Washington, D. C.; Spencer Borden, Fall River, Mass.; N. L. Britton, New York, N. Y.; J. J. Burri, Champaign, Ill.; R. Ellsworth Call, Des Moines, Ia.; W. J. Chamberlain, Columbus, O.; H. Martyn Chance, Philadelphia, Pa.; Seth O. Chandler, Jr., Cambridge, Mass.; Albert H. Chester, Clinton, N. Y.; Russel H. Chittenden, New Haven, Conn.; Edward W. Clapton, New Haven, Conn.; Peter Collier, Washington, D. C.; Henry J. Comstock, Ithaca, N. Y.; Charles W. Dana, jr., Raleigh, N. C.; A. E. Dolbear, College Hill, Mass.; Ang J. Dubois, New Haven, Conn.; Chas. B. Dudley, Altoona, Pa.; Wm. E. Dwight, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Wm. H. Edwards, Ocala, Fla.; Wm. A. James, Philadelphia, Pa.; A. S. Fuller, Ridgewood, N. J.; A. S. Gatschet, Washington, D. C.; Horatio Hale, Clinton, Ont.; W. B. Hazen, Washington, D. C.; Chas. F. Himes, Carlisle, Pa.; N. D. Hodges, Salem, Mass.; Joseph F. James, Cincinnati, O.; Theo. F. Jewell, Newport, R. I.; E. Otis Kendall, Philadelphia, Pa.; George Kennan, Washington, D. C.; F. W. Langdon, Cincinnati, O.; Gustavo Lanza, Boston, Mass.; Wm. R. Lazenby, Columbus, O.; William Lilly, Mauch Chunk, Pa.; Edward G. Love, New York, N. Y.; James Macfarlane, Towanda, Pa.; George Macloskie, Princeton, N. J.; W. J. McAfee, Farley, Iowa; A. R. McNair, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Wm. G. Mixer, New Haven, Ct.; Arthur T. Naele, New Brunswick, N. J.; A. B. Nelson, Danville, Ky.; C. S. Peirce, Baltimore, Md.; D. P. Penhaligon, Mountaineer, N. Y.; George H. Perkins, Burlington, Vermont; James C. Pilling, Washington, D. C.; Franklin Platt, Philadelphia, Pa.; D. Webster Prentiss, Washington, D. C.; E. B. Reid, London, Ont.; A. P. Rockwell, Boston, Mass.; Waldo O. Ross, Boston, Mass.; Henry A. Roland, Baltimore, Md.; J. C. Russell, Salt Lake City, Utah; J. Stillwell Schanck, Princeton, N. J.; Carl Selser, Philadelphia, Pa.; B. Sestini, Woodstock, Md.; Chas. O. Sigbee, Washington, D. C.; Edwin Smith, Washington, D. C.; Monroe B. Snider, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jas. Wm. Spencer, Windsor, N. S.; J. B. Stallo, Cincinnati, O.; W. Leconte Stevens, New York, N. Y.; George E. Stone, Colorado Springs, Col.; E. Lewis, Sturtevant, South Framingham, Mass.; Lewis Swift, Rochester, N. Y.; Arthur F. Taylor, Cleveland, O.; Benjamin F. Thomas, Columbia, Mo.; Cyrus Thomas, Carbondale, Ill.; Fred W. True, Washington, D. C.; J. H. Trumbull, Hartford, Conn.; Francis D. Van Dyck, New Brunswick, N. J.; Charles D. Walcott, Washington, D. C.; Wm. Wallace, Ansonia, Conn.; Cyrus M. Warren, Brookline, Mass.; H. E. Webster, Schoenectady, N. Y.; Jos. Wharton, Philadelphia, Pa.; Orlando B. Wheeler, Detroit, Mich.; I. C. White, Morgantown, W. Va.; H. S. Williams, Ithaca, N. Y.; George F. Wright, Oberlin, Ohio; Joseph Zentmayer, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prof. Putnam, the Permanent Secretary, announced that the Standing Committee had declined to publish any of the papers read before the various sections, except by title or abstract, without a special application to do so by the sections. The Special Committee will have to pass all papers read, and mark them as they are to be printed. In the evening a grand reception was given to the members of the Association by Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Gaull, in their beautiful grounds, which were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and most handsomely decorated for the occasion. During the evening an admirable selection of the best music was rendered by Gruenwald's orchestra.

Thursday, August 31. The thirty-first annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science closed its sittings yesterday. The registered number of visitors who have taken part in the proceedings from first to last numbered 950, fully as large as the Boston gathering.

The Association met in General Session yesterday morning at ten o'clock in the William Molson Hall, the President, Principal Dawson, in the chair. The following named persons were elected new members, making 323 new members since the opening of the session: Chas. A. Ashburner, Philadelphia; Miss Abby A. Bealy, Johnsonville, N. Y.; Dr. M. Swan Burnett, Washington; Wm. Drysdale, Montreal; Carroll Dunham, jr., Irvington, N. Y.; G. H. Fox, New York; Prof. J. G. Fox, Boston, Pa.; James Shearer, Montreal; Rev. H. R. Timlow, South Ballston, N. Y.; Andrew H. Monroe, Montreal.

Reports from the Standing Committee and the different sections were then read, after which

THE PERMANENT SECRETARY READ THE LIST OF THE OFFICERS PROPOSED BY THE STANDING COMMITTEE FOR NEXT YEAR, AS FOLLOWS:

President—O. A. Young, of Princeton, N. J. Vice-Presidents—Section A, W. A. Rogers, Cambridge, Mass.; B, H. A. Rowland, Baltimore, Md.; C, Edward W. Morley, Cleveland, O.; D, DeVolson Wood, Hoboken, N. Y.; E, O. H. Hitchcock, Hanover, N. H.; F, W. J. Beale, Lansing, Mich.; G, J. D. Cox, Cincinnati, O.; H, O. T. Mason, Washington, D. C.; I, F. B. Hough, Louisville, Ky. General Secretary—J. R. Eastman, of Washington. Assistant General Secretary—Alfred Springer, of Cincinnati.

Secretaries of the Sections—Section A, W. W. Johnson, Annapolis; B, C. K. Wead, Ann Arbor; C, J. W. Laughey, Ann Arbor; D, A. J. Diabolo, New Haven; E, Alexis A. Julien, New York; F, S. A. Forbes, Normal, G, Carl Sellen, Philadelphia; H, G. H. Perkins, Burlington; I, Joseph Cummings, Evanston. Treasurer—William Lilly, of March Chunk. The whole list was elected amidst considerable enthusiasm.

Dr. Sterry Hunt made a statement in regard to the International Committee, of which Professors Hall, Selwyn and Leslie, and himself had been appointed representatives from North America. Several months ago a report was prepared by them, but was not at present to hand. This work was not yet completed and he would move that the Committee be continued. The motion being seconded by Prof. Hall, was put to the meeting and adopted.

The meeting then adjourned. At two o'clock yesterday afternoon the members of the Association took a trip around the harbor and Victoria bridge on the invitation of the Harbor Commissioners. The Grand Trunk workshop were also visited, Mr. Brown, the manager, doing the honors. The concluding session was opened at 3.30 yesterday evening in the William Molson Hall, which was filled to overflowing. Prof. F. W. Putnam stated that it might be interesting to the Association to know that they had registered 938 names on their arrival and added 325 new names to the list of membership.

Prof. E. D. Cope, of Philadelphia, then moved the following resolution:—That the Local Committee of the Association have won our heartfelt esteem for the admirable efficiency with which they have planned for our comfort. Especial mention should be made of the labors of the Railway Committee, the Lodging Committee, the Finance Committee, and the Reception Committee. In moving this resolution Prof. Cope enumerated the different duties performed by the various committees, and expressed the hope that they had received some return for the great service which they had been called upon to make.

The resolution was carried unanimously. Dr. E. B. Eliot, of Washington, moved the following:—That the American Association for the Advancement of Science, deeply sensible of the kindness which they have received in Montreal, hereby declare their thanks to the hotels, the Diocesan Theological College and private citizens for hospitality, and to the ladies for the elegant garden parties and other courtesies extended to the members and their families. In moving this resolution Dr. Eliot said that he wished that he felt able to move it in a fitting manner. His duties as Vice-President of one of the Sections had occupied the most part of the time, and he had not had much leisure to take advantage of many of the entertainments. He referred to the hospitality extended to the members of the Association in the city 25 years ago, which he had no doubt was prompted by their love of science, and said he felt that the newspapers of Montreal were educating the people to a high standard in this direction, and their example might be profitably followed by even some of the prominent newspapers of the United States. He concluded by referring to the very large accession of members which the Association had received at this meeting.

The motion was carried. Prof. Cox moved the following resolution:—That the American Association hereby extend its heartfelt thanks to the Corporation and Faculty of the McGill University, of the Presbyterian Theological College, and the Society of Natural History, for commodious quarters during the meeting, and for the consideration with which every want has been anticipated and gratified. In offering this resolution Prof. Cox said he considered that it would be fully sustained by all the members. They had never been provided with more extensive, commodious or convenient rooms, and he was sure they would long remember the edifices of this University, its splendid library, college and beautiful grounds. The motion was carried.

Prof. William Saunders, of London, Ont., moved the following:—That the thanks of the American Association are due and are most heartily tendered to the numerous railways of New York, New England and the Dominion, for their courtesy in affording members excellent facilities for attendance at this meeting. We especially acknowledge our obligations to the Grand Trunk Railway Company for the excursions to Lacine, and for the freedom of that monument of engineering skill the Victoria Bridge. We also thank the Harbor Commissioners for the excursion of to-day. Resolutions were then passed thanking the Telegraph Companies, the Richelieu and Ontario Company and the Press, for their great courtesy and many favors shown, after which the meeting adjourned for a year to meet again at Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Consumption Cured. SINCE 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English.—W. A. NORRIS, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 16-1300v

LOUISVILLE A FORTUNATE CITY.

This city has been singularly fortunate, as seen in drawing prizes in the lottery. The last fortunate one is Mr. Wm. Irwin, a Clerk in the Auditor's Office at the L. & N. R. B. 2d and Main sts. Mr. Irwin yesterday, while working in the office, received an official locking document bearing the N. O. postmark, and discovered, to his great joy, official notification that he had drawn one-fifth of \$75,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, amounting to \$15,000. The lucky ticket was No. 85,003. Some time ago Mr. Irwin purchased his first lottery ticket, very nearly the number which then drew the capital prize. He then thought he would try again, and this time produced such golden results. Mr. Irwin is a middle-aged man, married, and has a small family. He has been connected with the L. & N. for several years, and has been a faithful worker, and many friends are profuse in their congratulations.—Louisville Courier-Journal, July 14.

FORTIFIED ABOUTKIR.

From Fort Pharos to Aboutkir Point is a straight run of about ten miles; but from Aboutkir Point, right round the Bay, to Rosetta Fort, about twenty-five miles, but not more than sixteen and a half as the crow flies. From Aboutkir Fort to Rosetta Fort extends a long chain of fort earthworks, towers and telegraph stations, the defensive works being of remarkable strength, and occupying excellent positions. I believe them to be much undervalued. England will require her heaviest guns for their reduction, and her utmost skill and science to effect their capture. Some of them are certainly as powerful as the forts at Portsmouth. In the following description of the positions the distances will be found correct, whilst the number of guns is doubtful, and their calibre very uncertain. It is believed that the enemy has two twenty-five ton guns at Aboutkir, and several others of very heavy metal. For months past he has been incessantly busy adding fresh earthworks to the inner lines, commanding the forts and towers. Fort Aboutkir is armed with twenty-one guns; Fort Bourq (half a mile distant) with fifty; the next fort is about a mile and a quarter from Fort Bourq; then come three towers, armed with from seven to ten guns each; then three more of equal strength, distant from one another respectively one mile and three-quarters and three miles. All along, behind these works, runs the railway, and Arab's rolling stock of trains could be easily observed from the ships passing backwards and forwards pretty frequently. At the entrance to Lake Edku there is also a small fort. Fort Rosetta is very strong indeed. Opposite Fort Bourq lies Nelson's Island (so called in honor of our great naval hero), at the distance of two miles and three-quarters from the shore. Between this island and the shore only gunboats can pass. We steamed right round the bay, within a thousand yards range of the forts. The water varies in depth, but is for the most part shallow and interspersed with irregular patches of rock. About a mile off the coast it is from five to ten fathoms deep. Ironclads, therefore, must take up their stations a good way out in order to get the 20 feet of water their draught requires. With their heavy guns, however, they can easily reach the forts. The whole coast line is sandy, its mountains heavily broken by a few low rocks and small sand hills. The defensive works are well placed, especially the two important forts, Aboutkir and Rosetta.

MISERABLE FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

In order to acquire the rights of full citizenship in the United States, the native born must have reached the age of 21 years, and have gone through two toll, but short courses of thematism, says a growler at our elbow. In Canada, however, the courses of rheumatism are not so short, running, it would seem, as long as thirteen years—at least in one instance, that of Mr. John Mahoney, Sr., of Orillia, Ont., who says: "I have been a sufferer with rheumatism for the past thirteen years, and have tried, during that time, very many of the remedies advertised for it, but all without effect. Upon recommendation I was induced to buy a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The first application relieved me, and upon the second application the pain disappeared entirely and has not since returned. It affords me much pleasure to make this statement of my experience with St. Jacobs Oil and sincerely wish that every sufferer could know of its wonderful virtues."

CATHOLIC NEWS.

A list of several ecclesiastical changes among the Roman Catholic clergy of the Diocese of Quebec is published. Vicar-General Rooney, of St. Mary's Church, Toronto, was ordained to the priesthood 25 years ago yesterday (Aug. 20th). The event was celebrated by the clergy of the diocese and by his parishioners. The ceremony in the church was very imposing. Vicar-General Rooney wore the vestments that formerly belonged to Pope Sixtus VIII., which were bequeathed to his Grace Archbishop Lynch by the late Archbishop of Tuam. During the day he was the recipient of a number of valuable presents.

As a cure for all diseases of the Lungs, DOWN'S ELIXIR has no equal.

The Winnipeg assessment, just completed, amounts to over \$30,000,000. Last year it amounted to \$9,000,000. The population has increased from 10,000 to 25,000 in one year. The building operations this year are estimated at nearly \$3,000,000.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Cleats out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

In the annual report of the British Postmaster General it is stated that the United States sent to Great Britain 9,500,000 newspapers and read from there 7,500,000 during the past fiscal year.

KIDNEY WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION. No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whenever the cause, however obscure the case, this remedy will overcome it. PILLS. THIS distressing complaint, the weakened parts and quickly renewed all kinds of diseases when physicians had abandoned hope, is cured by this medicine. IF YOU HAVE EITHER OF THESE TROUBLES, USE DRUGGISTS SELL. PRICE 21c. USE DRUGGISTS SELL. KIDNEY WORT