IL SCENE IN A COURT. ROOM.

ASKS JUDGE DUFFY FOR THE NT OF A 43-YEAR-OLD SON. le man, hale and hearty, stood ee Duffy at the Jefferson Mar-Court yesterday afternoon, ne snows of nearly seventy whitened his head and mous. whitened his head and mouss as straight as an arrow. He
aan features, the flashing grey
raddy complexion of Major
fcLean and other veterans of
rd. He held a silk hat in his
d his attire was faultless. A
n, made permanently old by
tood at his side. His clothes
, and he twirled his frosted
with tremulous fingers. His
had a feverish lustre, and
eep lines in his face. His
apprehensive, and he mois-

eep lines in his face. His apprehensive, and he moisips with his tongue as he the white-haired gentleman, said the Roman-faced veteran, manner, "I wish you would son to the Island. He is a nkard. It is my only hope mation."

oh, father!" exclaimed the ide, in accents of grief, "not ot this time! Please give me

ance."

e tears in his eyes. The old immovable as a statue. He es fixed on the Judge, In and almost pitiless he urged o send his son to the work.

ten to him, Judge," said the n. He don't mean it. Oh, I'm n't mean it. Father doesn't ne is saying."
t," said the Judge. "We will due season. Old age must

cedence. Gray hairs must be ms the stern veteran again ms the stern veteran again unishment of his son. He had eeled his nerves before enter-nd he was as firm as a rock, instant, however, would he s to look on his son. Though ntreaty, the sight of his boy's t soften his heart.

this gentleman's son?" asked of the younger man. father, Judge," was the reply, everish lips had again been

d are you?" the Judge inree years!" was the almost

ree years!" exclaimed the one of surprise. "Is it pos-ipation has made you prema-You are older in appearance there." Then turning to the ked: "For how long a time tyour son committed?" nan was stone. He had not es from the Judge. "For one plied in an impassive tone.

pited in an impassive tone, er," broke in the son in a thin oice, "For God's sake don't sar. Give me three months. be satisfied with three—not lease Judge," turning to appealingly, "make it three Here's Mr. Meneirre here," a gentlemp resembling. a gentleman resembling Ben ho stood in the background.

good word for me."
er was obdurate. The son
trenuously that even the heart was touched. "I might make ths," he said, with an obser-the old man. nonths," the old Roman urged, sobbing of the degraded son.

the son cried, "not twelve, if oved me. Make it six. Oh, e it six months. I'll take six

ingly, but not twelve."
Judge's duty to fix the term
ment," the Police Justice . "You must both remember e you five months, and if you self I'll let you off before that

ou, Judge," the younger man ou have treated me better ved." towards his father, but the parent had abandoned him, king from the court-room as nrod. The commitment was

and the officers took the son ites afterwards the unforgivstood in the corridor of the elevated station at Eighth ng as though his heart would v York Sun.

k at the Drunkards.

Catholic stands up in a pulpit he Catholic Church is the od, others can say, Look at rds. This will be so unless

he curse of intemperance. ne curse of intemperance.
eet a Catholic, high or low,
at intemperance I say that
good Catholic. Right now
teemy of the Church, country advink, and we are compelled our heartfelt indignation al evil, which opposes the that is good. I am convin-inkenness has done more to

e number of Catholics in the es than anything else. When verend and Right Reverend that the greater number of e kept by Catholics, it is that it has a social effect good of the Church. The reatens the country as well ch, and this will naturally family; therefore this evil nedied to insure peace and -Bishop Spalding at Balti-

men Differ from Men.

ree men on the average jury disagree with the rest just to no disagreement among the the merits of Dr. Pierce's cription." cription." They are all un-conouncing it the best remedy for all those chronic diseases, and complaints peculiar to transforms the pale, haggard, oman, into one of sparkling ne ringing laugh again "reigns the happy household.

...conquered Banner.

BY J. RYAN.

Lift the Banner of our nation
From its present lowly station;
Lift it, wave it, float it high!
Raise it from the gloom of sadness,
From the dust that knows no gladness,
From the tyrant's wrath and madness,
Let its folds salute the say!

Though the cruel foe deride it,
Martyrs' blood has sanctified it;
Freedom's tears bedew each fold.
What! though sadly, lowly lies it,
And no longer freely flies it,
Kneel beside it! idolize it
As your fathers did of old.

Take that Banner, wave it proudly; Chant its praises, clearly, loudly! For it bears no stain of ill. O'er a noble nation waved it, While the rays of freedom laved it, And though foes successful braved it, Yet it is unconquered still.

In the dust that Banner, holy, Trampled, crushed is lying lowly, And the foemen shout with glee. But despite their fell persistence To extinguish its existence, That dear Flag, with your assistance, In the fast approaching distance, Shall emancipated be.

O that Flag of em'raid lustre, Many mem'ries round it cluster— Emblem of unconquered strife! From the age of golden glory, Through the years of torture gory, To the present transitory, Every thread enshrines a story— Archives of a nation's life!

Lay your hands upon that Banner, swear, in no uncertain manner, That full soon you'll flash upon her Liberty's refulgent beam. Let your shackles, rived and broken, To the nations be a token That you meant what you had spoken— That your hope was not a dream.— Surday Demogra -Sunday Democrat.

### A VISIT TO THE CANADIAN GLEN-GARRY OVER FORTY YEARS

NO. 18 FROM MY SCRAP BOOK. Glengarry! Home of fair women and of brave men! Home of Canada's fairest and bravest! This is their memorial for all time. They may have been poor, so far as the world's wealth goes; but they were not wanting in that dignity of character which marks the Scotch Highlander, meet him where you may, no matter in what position of life. He is dignified and soldier-like in his bearing. He prides himself on belonging to a nation of soldiers, and that he can claim as his own those stern Scottish highlands, behind

whose mountain barriers Roman eagles still found unconquered foes. At the time of which we write the old nartial feeling prevailed and predomina-ted in Glengarry; both old and young took more delight in recounting or listen-ing to the stories and the glories of past wars than in "venerating the plough," and many a young Norval then lived in those backwoods of Canada ready to follow to the field some warlike lord, but fortune or

misfortune forbade.

It is now a little over forty years since our first visit. This happened a few years after the trouble of 1837 and 1838. We had seen agood deal of the Glengarry. Highlanders before that visit, but we were ignorant of the homes in which they lived. To tell the truth we had formed very curious notions of them.

The writer, as a boy, had ridden among the staff officers of the late. Positive of the late of the late of the late.

the staff officers of the 1st Regiment (Colonel Fraser's) in February, 1828, on their entrance to Montreal, preparatory to their being sent to the Frontier. That was a grand reception and entrance there were over one hundred double sleighs conveying the regiment. It was a perfect jam all the way from the Tanner-ies where Major—now Colonel—David met them with a guard of honor and escorted them down to their temporary barricks in some old warehouses then standing near the present Custom House. We again met the same regiment at Beau-harnois in November, 1838. Therefore we knew a little of what manner of men they

But, to our visit: It was early in the month of March. The winter roads were in good condition for sleighing. There were no railways in those early days in Canada, except that short line between Laprairie and St. Johns. Our conveyance was a single cutter and a smart horse. There were two of us; the distance was about eighty miles, which took two days to perform by easy stages, halting the first night at the old stage house at the

visit to Fraserfield, the residence of Colonel Fraser, and obtained from him all information as to the roads. The country was then new to us; we followed his directions and reached our destination, about three miles above Williamstown, a little after dusk.
We had often heard that Fraserfield

before which we drew up. It was a large two-story cut-stone double house, and on our arrival was all ablaze—lighted up from "top to bottom;" evidently a gay party was there assembled. We feared we might be looked upon as unwelcome guests as we had not announced our inten-A large party had just seated themselves

at dinner. We felt taken aback and wished our visit had been delayed a day later. A true Highland welcome greeted us, which soon made us feel at home. They were all Highlanders (including the ladies) seated around that festive board. Every one, although personally strangers, appeared to know of us and all about us, or, rather, they all knew the Lower Canadian how when the strangers and the strangers and the strangers. lian home whence we came, therefore, as the saying is, we were soon put at our ease.
The merry-making at the time of our visit was to do honor to the meeting of old friends-North-Westers, Hudson Bay Company traders and old military men Glengarry could then boast of a goodly number of the latter—veterans of the war of 1812. There were, in fact, at that time nearly one hundred commissioned officers living in the county who had served in the two regiments during the rebellion therefore the tone was military. There had been several dinner parties and balls previous to our arrival and a few fol-

Let us try to picture and repeople that old dining hall at Fraserfield as we entered and took our seats among that noted and and clean, and rignified assemblage. There was the old youthful color.

colonel himself at the head of the table doing the honors as he well knew how. He was known far and near in Canada, even from Sarnia to Game. We shall try and give the names of the assembled guests

as correctly as we can.

There were the Hon. George McTavish, of the H. B. Co., and Miss Cameron, afterwards Mrs. McTavish; old Dr. Grant, father, we believe, of Dr. Grant, of Ottawa; Dr. McIntyre, now sheriff at Cornwall; Colonel Carmichael, of the Regular Army, then commanding on particular service at the Old Fort at the Coteau; old Hugh McGillis, of Williamstown, uncle of John McGillis, of this city; old Mr. McGilli-vray, father of Dumnaglas; the two Mc-Donnells (Greenfield and Miles), we be-lieve, were there, at least some members of these two families were present, and, if we mistake not, old Captain Cattanach was present, and several other gentlemen, not forgetting the ladies of the different

Every Glengarrian will recall and bring to mind those old names, and, if they were not personally known to him, still he will recognize them as landmarks of his

native country of a past generation.

The ravages of forty years have left but few remaining of the old or even of the young who had joined in that merry-makyoung who had joined in that merry-making! The writer can only call to mind three living besides himself, namely:
Sheriff McIntyre and his wife, and Mrs. Pringle, wife of Judge Pringle, of Cornwall. These two were daughters of Colonel Fraser, being the only living members of his family. There may possibly be some of the younger members of the other families still living who were in that company, but the writer is not aware of such.

We spent a few days with our kind friends and paid many visits to old friends

friends and paid many visits to old friends of our family who had often visited our paternal home in Lower Canada. Among others we paid a visit to Father Mackenzie of the Kirk, at the Williamstown Manse,

generations of Canadians.

That dear old Glengarry Log House!
The writer's maternal grandfather and grandmother and his mother once lived there! Pause, reader, old or young, you may drop or withhold the welling tear; just fancy yourself standing on or close by a spot so sacred and hallowed by the same kindred time to you as was the dear old kindred ties to you as was this dear old Glengarry Log House to the writer! What spot on earth could be more sacred? The old grandmother of that Glengarry Log House lived there till about her ninetieth year. We saw her old spinning wheel, one of those grand old spinning wheels of early Canadian days, and the knitting needles with which she had knit-ted pair after pair of warm stockings and knitting needes who ted pair after pair of warm stockings and to woolen gloves for her two soldier boys while they were doing battle on the Niagara frontier for their King and their country during the war of 1812. The same might be said of hundreds of other same might be said of hundreds of other Glengarry mothers. Many of those Glengarry mothers. Many of those Glengarry mothers of the mouth of the mouth you have seen. We are running deeply into debt, and unless God soon sends us help I do

past forty years, to read of a social gathering of a past generation in their native county, and they may recall the scenes

which gladdened their young days.
Old Montrealers will remember the return of the Glengarries from the frontier in the spring of 1838, and to have seen that "big Glengarry Highlander" shoulder In the early afternoon of the second day we reached the old inn at Lancaster, and informed the host that we were on a visit to Fraserfield, the residence of Col.

Montreal, 16th Jappany, 1885.

#### -True Witness. A Shameful Sheet.

London Tablet, November 29. "Show me ten doctors and I will show you nine Atheists," has, unhappily, be-We had often heard that Frasernerd was one of the finest country residences in Upper Canada, but, really, we had no idea that so grand a building was to be did in the wilds of Glengarry as the one to justify it. The Lancet, in its issue of the 22nd inst., has a long paragraph the 22od inst., has a long paragraph headed "Morbid Religious Affection," in the course of which it lays down the dictum, "Parents and clergymen who have a care for the moral purity of the women under their protection should interdict the use of the crucifix peremptorily and universally." We commend to the attention versally." We commend to the attention of the Christian, and especially the Catholic members of the medical profession, this monstrous insult to Christianity, merely remarking that we should hardly be inclined to seek champions of moral purity in the school of M. Paul Bert.

### Human Calves.

An exchange says :- "Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages result from human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures." Nine-tenths of the chronic or lingering diseases of to-day originate in impure blood, liver complaint or biliousness, resulting in scrofula, consumption (which is but scrofula of the lungs), sores, ulcers, skin diseases and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all these. Of Druggists.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and fresbness to the hair, and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen and scientists as a preparation accomplishing wonder.

a preparation accomplishing wonder.

results. It is a certain remedy for removing dandraff, making the scalp white dying breath, "would you not like a beautiful house by the sea?"

(a) we darling." Mrs. Telford an-

OW THE PRAYERS OF BLIND CHILDREN. OFFERED DAY AND NIGHT, WERE ANSWERED.

Merrion, December 6, 1884.-To many of your readers the details given in my last about the large family of blind girls and women in St. Mary's Asylum will be no unwelcome reading in the repose of a Sabbath afternoon. I promised to complete in this letter the most inter-esting story told me by Mrs. Telford, for here in Ireland each of these devoted ladies is Mrs. to the outside world, although to the Sisterhood she bears another name. On our first entering the cloistered precincts of this large establishment, where there are, besides the 150 blind inmates, 200 poor children admirably educated in the industrial school, we came upon a life-sized statue of our Lord, a majestic figure surrounded

for His large family here."

There came a time of terrible anxiety to Mrs. Telford and her Sisters after 1858, when they assumed the entire responsibility of supporting the rapidly increasing family of helpless, weakly children, the poorest of the poor, which they had taken off the hands of Mon-signor Yore and Father Spratt. Government would make no provision for them; and the Dublin corpora-tion could not extend aid to them without giving it to the many other instiwithout giving it to the many other insti-tutions equally needy which would not fail to put in a claim. "My dependence, under God," said the Mother Rectress, "was in the prayers of these dear children. The loss of sight shuts them out from the visible world only to give them, even on earth, a clearer perception of the un-seen spiritual world. Such of them as have been brought up here are, in very of the Kirk, at the Williamstown arans, also to old St. Raphaels, to pay our respects to Father John MacDonald. By the truth, angels in their unconsciousness of way, all Glengarrians will remember that the Catholic beauty and Christian holiness. The comband of the Catholic beauty and Christian holiness. Colonel Fraser belonged to the Catholic Church.

There was a spot very dear to the writer, close by the old St. Raphaels. It was the early childhood home of his mother. It was the spot on which his maternal grand-father had pitched his Canadian tent and erected his Glengarry Log House. This old Log House was raised close by the home and the church of that good old priest—the late Bishop Macdonnell, whose first charge, we believe, was at St. Raphaels. Those dear old Log Houses of Canada! Those early homes of the fathers of an empire yet to be! Few of them now remain! They, like their occupants, have vanished or have gone down to dust, but we trust that the spots on which they stood will be held sacred by succeeding generations of Canadians.

That dear old Glengarry Log House! pany of our Lord and His angels is to benefactor to relieve us of our crushing burden of anxiety. I knew they were praying carnestly, but I was not aware that they had agreed to keep up their prayers night and day. This was kept carefully from my knowledge and that of the Sisters. They had agreed to wake each other up through the hours of the night, so that some one of the dear, pure souls should be continually importuning God for our sore need."

"Surely the answer came?" I interrupted.

"Yes, it came in our very extremity. One day a lady called, visited class-rooms, work-rooms, and dormitories, and diengarry mothers. Many of those Glengarry boys were laid low on Queenston Heights, Lundy's Lane, Chippewa, and at the evacuation of old Fort George and other lesser fights in 1812.

This short sketch of a visit may prove our poverty still went on; and still our

> den, a great interest in this great work and in the blind children was awakened among the Catholic community. The idea of a charity fair in their behalf occurred to some of the lady friends of the notice on both sides of the Channel, and stimulated the charity and the zeal of young and old. The young men of Dub-lin especially, acquainted with the fact that this great family of blind girls had been rescued from the lowest depths of misery and given in St. Mary's the happiest of homes and the most refining edu-cation, asked, as a special favor, to be in-trusted with the chief part in managing the fair, and they made of it a great suc-The first prize, the Lord Mayor's cess. coach and horses, was won by a resident of Glasgow, and quite a rensation was caused in that city by the sight of the brilliant equipage landing at one of the quays. But the surprise to Mrs. Telford and her Sisters was still greater, when the committee of young men brought them between \$20,000 and \$30,000 as the

and provide for pressing wants. Still the need of a larger house, and in a more healthy situation, was felt more and more keenly, and for that special purpose the children were now bidden to pray. One angelic girl, greatly beloved both by the nuns and all her companions, was wasting away with consump-tion. She had been wishing in vain for "a great house in the fields" and the pure country air. She lay now at the half-opened gate of the everlasting home. The Mother Rectress, just as the young spirit hovered still above its loved home, asked her to be sure, when in heaven, to plead earnestly for the boon a preparation accomplishing wonderful of a country house for her sisters. results. It is a certain remedy for re-

From the New York Sun, November 17.

THE WONDERS OF IRISH CHARITY.

swered, "if our good God would omy give us one such."

"Mother, you shall have it!" was the

reply.

And the promise was kept. No one, until that moment, had dreamt of the possibility of ever having a seaside home, amid the green fields, with shade in summing the green programming ocean mer, and the pure, invigorating ocean breezes at all times to give health to these fragile young frames. But it came, nevertheless. Some three weeks after the child had departed, a gentleman called on Mrs. Telford and asked her if she would not like to have a home by the sea-shore for her large family? She was startled by the question, and asked him in her turn, what made him think that she could aim at possessing such a place. He replied that, knowing of her intention to obtain as soon as possible a property in the country, it had occurred to him that a seaside residence would of our Lord, a majestic figure surrounded by floral offerings and shrubs. "Here is the Master," said Mrs. Telford. "He has the care of us all, and is bound to provide the care of us all, and is bound to provide for His large family here."

In mad become a line Merrion Castle with its annexed property, as ahome for his own family, but that he would secure its possessions to her if she thought well of it. Mrs. Telford saw that hand of God in this—the first step be very desirable to her; and then said the hand of God in this—the first step towards the realization of the promise made her by her dying angel. She could not distrust the gracious Providence who was working for her dear ones, and so she did not hesitate to purchase Merrion Castle and to set to work to erect there on the sight of the ancient mediæval stronghold, the spacious and beautiful pile which is one of the wonders of Irish charity. Money came in, she knew not how, in small sums and in large, her children on earth continuing to pray with increased fervor, and the dear souls

she had prepared for heaven pleading there for her night and day.

And now, before leaving this sweet sanctuary, all perfumed with the fra-grance of a supernatural world, come up nto one of the corridors of the upper story and look down on the large, smooth, nicely-gravelled space between the asy-lum and the sea wall. This is one of Mrs. Telford's latest purchases. She wished to have a recreation ground as near as possible to the sandy beach, so that her blind children could ever hear the plash of the waves upon the shore and feel their lungs filled with the pure sea breeze. She pulled down the cottages and houses, cut down the trees, leveled the ground, surrounded the entire space with a high wall to shut out prying curiosity, and fixed seats all along the walls, where the girls may rest when they do not want to walk. See! they know there is nothing in the entire circuit against which they can stumble, not a stone larger than a pebble to trip them up. There they go up and down and around by two and threes, chatting joyously, warmly clad in this December weather, as happy as children can be in a home where they are tenderly loved and cared for and where the morrow never troubles them,

Another masterwork of this creative charity is the Hospice for the Dying in the suburb near us here, and open to every man, woman, or adult child marked with the seal of death, and without any distinction whatever of religion or nationality. I must not attempt to describe it. I only mention here this most noble

charity, because this will appear in the Sun at Christmas tide, and may suggest to some kindred souls in our great American cities to imitate the deeds of these Irish Sisters of Charity; the worthy daughters of Mary Aikenhead, [Rev. Dr.] BERNARD O'REILLY.

## How Boys Succeed.

A few years ago a drug firm in New York advertised for a boy. The next day the store was thronged with applicants. Among them was a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman the evacuation of old Fort George and other lesser fights in 1812.

This short sketch of a visit may prove interesting to many young Glengarrians, who have come to the front within the past forty years, to read of a social gather-day."

ginning of the end. She and other souls come to our aid. But the struggle with our proventy still went on; and still our dear children unknown to me, prayed through the night as well as through the past forty years, to read of a social gather-day."

I must abridge my narrative here by saying that, at length, and all of a suddrinks, uses tobacco or profane lan-guage."

There was a twinkling in the boy's eye which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he did not see what they wanted with institution, and was taken up warmly by all classes. Lord Mayor McSwiney was just going out of office, and offered his magnificent state coach and horses as one of the prizes to be contended for at the fair. This splendid offer attracted the fair. This splendid offer attracted and not see what they wanted with such a boy—he wasn't bigger than a pint by was to work. A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered his young protege busy scissoring labels. "What are you doing?" said he, "I did

not tell you to work nights."
"I know you did not tell me so, but l thought I might as well be doing something

In the morning the cashier got orders

from the merchant to "double that boy's wages, for he was willing."
Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets and, very naturally, all the hands in the store rushed to see the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity, and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself firmly clutched them between \$20,000 and \$30,000 as the net proceeds of the fair.

It was the first solemn answer to the fervent and uninterrupted pleadings of Mrs. Telford's children. But they did not desist, for all that. This, indeed, enabled the Rectress to satisfy creditors.

When asked by the merchant why he stayed behind to watch when all others with wark he realied: quit work, he replied:
"You told me never to leave the store

when others were absent, and I thought Orders were immediately given once

more, "Double that boy's wages, he is willing and faithful." To-day that boy is getting a salary of 2,500 and next month will become a member of the firm.

\* \* \* \* The worst pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in one month. Pamphlet two (3ct.) stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

many improvements have been made in upright Planos in recent years, but the greatest of all is probably that recently introduced by the Mason & Hamiln Company, which not only improves materially the quality of tone, but the durability of the instrument.—Boston Journal.

# AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysip elas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism. Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

### Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AVER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. Moone." Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY Dr.J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY, T. & B.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY, CONDUCTED BY THE LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART LONDON, ONT. Locality unrivalled for healthiness offering peculiar advantages to pupils even of delicate constitutions. Air bracing, water pure and food wholesome. Extensive grounds afford every facility for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise. System of education thorough and practical. Educational advantages unsurpassed.

French is taught, free of charge, not only in class, but practically by conversation.

The Library contains choice and standard works. Literary reunions are held monthly. Vocal and Instrumental Music form a prominent feature. Musical Soirees take place weekly, elevating taste, testing improvement and ensurin self-possession. Strict attention is paid to promote physical and intellectual development, habits of neatness and seconomy, with refinement of manner.

TERMS to salithe difficulty of the times, without impairing the select character of the Institution. Institution.

For further particulars apply to the Superor, or any Priest of the Diocese.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF Lake Huron, Sarnia, Ont.—This institution offers every advantage to young ladies who wish to receive a solid, useful and refined education. Particular attention is paid to vocal and instrumental muste. Studies will be resumed on Monday, Sept. 1st. Board and tuition per annum, \$100. For further particulars apply to Mother Superior, Box 303.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR,
ONTARIO.—This Institution is pleasant.y
located in the town of Windsor, opposite Detroit, and combines in its system of education, great facilities for acquiring the French
language, with thoroughness in the rudimen.
tal as well as the higher English branchesTerms (payable per session in advance) in
Canadian currency: Board and tuition in
French and English, per annum, \$100; German free of charge; Music and use of Piano,
\$40; Drawing and painting, \$15; Bed and bedding, \$10; Washing, \$20; Private room, \$20.
For further particulars address:— MOTHER
SUPERIOR.

43.1y

URSULINE ACADEMY, CHAT-URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATline Ladies. This institution is pleasantly
situated on the Great Western Railway, 50
miles from Detroit. This spacious and commodious building has been supplied with all
the modern improvements. The hot water
system of heating has been introduced with
success. The grounds are extensive, including groves, gardens, orchards, etc., etc.
The system of education embraces every
branch of polite and useful information, including the French language. Plain sewing,
fancy work, embroidery in gold and chenilie,
wax-flowers, etc., are taught free of charge
Board and Tuition per annum, paid semiannually in advance, \$100, Music, Drawing
and Painting, form extra charges. For further particulars address, MOTHER SUPERIOR.

A SCHMPTHON, COLLEGE SAME

A SSUMPTION COLLEGE, SAND-delighted and Commercial Courses. Terms (Including all ordinary expenses), Canada money, \$150 per annum. For full particu-lars apply to Rev. Denis O'Connor, Presi-dent.

#### Meetings. RISH BENEVOLENT SOCIETY

The regular monthly meeting of the Irish Benevolent Society will be held on Friday evening, 12th inst., at their rooms, Masonic Temple, at 7.30. All members are requested to be present. C. A. SIPFI, President. "I know he is small," said the woman,

("I know he is small," said the woman,

("ATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT

("ASSOCIATION—The regular meetings of ASSOCIATION—The regular meetings of London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, will be held on the first and third Thursday of every month, at the hour of 8 o'clock, in our rooms, Castle Hall, Albion Block, Richmond St. Members are requested to attend punctually. ALEX. WILSON, Pres. C. HEVEY, Rec. Sec.

# professional.

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