6

## FORBIDDING OF MARRIAGE. THE THE

It was a fine, moonlit night in June; the air soft with summer, the depth of sky unbroken by a cloud. Under the quiet moon the pike road wound, broad and white, over meadows and wooded hills, leading away into the misty distance towards Bal-

Presently on the silence there roke a faint jingle and clatter, softened and far away, and the rhythm norses' hoofs ringing on petibly soil. Louder and louder it grew unthe grinding of wheels mingled with the clatter of hoofs. A yellow ray from a lantern swept above the brow of the hill, and the stage from Philadelphia town rattled over the crest and rumbled down the grade beyond. It was an ungainly vehicle, that meeded its four stout grays to drag it over the sandy

vehicle, that meeded its four stout grays to drag it over the sandy roads and rocky fords. It had a driving seat before, where old John the driver ruled his champing steeds and dozed on his way up the long hills. Behind this were two benches of wood, without cushions or backs, and thereon sat two travellers, en-joying as best they might, from be-hind the looped leather curtains, the hazy beauty of the scene without. One was a testy-looking old gen-tleman of sixty or so, with bright and beady eyes, a grim expression, and a most wonderful nose— being in fact a sort of bulb, of scarlet col-or—entrenched behind which formid-able barrier he seemed to look forth on the world with secure defiance. He was clad in a snuff colored suit, with a white waistcoat of broad expanse, and carried a heavy cane, with which he was a customed to emphasize his remarks by striking it vigorously on the floor. His fellow-traveller was a man of fewer years, well knit and neatly clad, whose features bore a stamp of shrewd god humor and keen intelli-gence, which his clear eye confirmed. The two sat opposite one another on the broad wooden benches ; the

gence, which his clear eye confir The two sat opposite one and on the broad wooden benches; two sat opposite one anothe on the broad wooden benches; the elder gentleman staring solemnly out of the window, his chin on the knob of his cane. The other's penetrating glance now roved over the moonlit loveliness without, now rested on the stern face of his companion; on which, by the light of the lantern above them, could be perceived a very forbidding sort of a scowl. At length a ruder bump than usual drove the cane upward with such force that the ald the

the cane upward that the old a was jolted sharply gentleman's mouth was jolted sharply open, and he, as though the impetus had started some hidden spring within him, suddenly straightened himself, rap-ped his cane pretty briskly upon the floor, and called out, in a tone as sharp as the snapping of dry sticks : "Ahem! I say, master printer !" Franklin started, and turned an in-quiring geze on the face of the speaker. The old man nodded his head slowly, squinting at him from sparkling eyes. "You'll be wonder-ing, I warrant," said he, " what brings old Jonathan Hardscull a posting hither so fast when he should be biding at home in the counting house on Chestnut street. some hidden spring within him, denly straightened himself, rap-

in red from collar to hair. 'Father, I the love, and mean to marry, Mistress Mary Cole, the attorney's daughter of Baltimore.'

Mary Cole, the attorney's daughter of Baltimore.' "Whiles ye might have counted a score, sir, I could not say a word. Then I came down on him. 'Ye blundering, blethering blockhead !' says I, 'how dare ye say such a thing to me? Hast forgotten, sir, that for these twenty yeats thou 'st been affianced to Dame Margery Clif-ford?' That betrothing is nome of ours, sir,' says he, as ready as you please, 'ad we are both of us of a mind to override it. It would be a shameful and intolerable thing, sir, if our fathers' fancy, conceived when we were but infants, should warp our whole lives where we would not!' Hat hal-beard ye ever such sounding speech from a strip-ling? "He held his purpose, though, con-found him! like a stubborn sprig, as he is. And I told him at last' — this with a terrific fusillade from the eune—'that if I had to travel all the way to Baltimore to stop the thing, I'd do it! That he must and should marry Margery Clifford, or ne'er marry at all !

"With that my has an bites his sinks ineo a revery and bites his finger-mails for full a minute; then, says he, 'Well, father, it grieves me to go against your will. But says he, 'Well, father, it grieves me screeto go against your will. But I've fixed the day for our wedding.' 'So ho!' said I. 'And when will it be. sir?' On the sixteenth day of June, sir, next approaching.' 'Now, I swear!' cried I, my anger getting uppermost, 'that it shall not be then: no, nor on any other day while I live. And I warn you, sir, that if I do not hear from you be-fore the thirteenth day of June that you have broken off this confounded folly, I'll travel post-haste to Balti-more myself, and forbid the match at the altar. We'll see then if good. Master Cole 'll give you his daugh-ter.'

ter.' 'Whereupon he makes me a low "Whereupon he makes me a low bow, and steps forth wi' 's head held high in the air, like a trooper of horses. From that time not a word passed between us until two days agone. Then my lad meets me at the door, all booted and spurred, and says he, with a mighty fine bow, but his voice a-trembling: "'Father, this morn I ride for Baltimore; my chest hath already gone by the coach. Do you still pro-pose to thwart me, sir?"

pose to thwart me, sir?' "'William,' quoth I, 'so sure as you set forth this day, I follow

you to-morrow!' ''''Tis a long ride, sir,' said he

"" 'Tis a long ride, sir,' said he, glancing up at me. 'I travel by the crach, sir!' I answered. He hung his head and had almost wept. 'Fa-ther, father,' said he, 'for the love of Heaven spare me the pain of thwarting you! If you follow me, you follow to your own undoing. I am a man, sir, and what I will do, I will do!' "'You are my son, sir,' said I, 'and must obey me. Go, and I swear

I will do? "'You are my son, sir,' said I, 'and must obey me. Go, and I swear I'lı follow you!' Then the boy stood erect, slapped his whip on his boot, and quoth he, as gallant as you please, looking at me the while with such eyes!—faith! it was as though I stared in a mirror—'Come, then,' said he, 'and 'tis at odds between us; and on your head, sir, be the biame of this unnatural strife!' And he swung into the saddle and was off towards the pike, leaving me staring after him, mouth agape, like a two weeks apprentice!' The worthy gentleman came at last to a full stop; and resting his chin on his hands again, gazed rue-

THE TRUE WITNESS AND GATEOLIC CERONICLE

when the close, green turf was dap-pled with sunshine and shadow, when the busile of barayard and stable docks of white geese and fuffy chicks in and cackled before the door, it looked as cheery and comfortable a resting-place as tired traveller need wish to see. By a now, with the cold moon waving its mournful spell of light and shade upon it, through the oak leaves, there was a world of merry invitation in the glow and laughter that streamed from the small paned windows and echeed out at the doors. The two passengers, how-ever, were in no mood to join the rustic groups at the tables, and those instead to stroll back and torth on the close-croped lawn. "Art sure," said Franklin, walk-ing with bowed head, "that thy re-monstrace will avail to-morrow nor?" "Ay, sure," quoth Hardscull. "Look ye, sir: Master Cole, the at-ty of the to the men. Now, do you think that such a one will suffer his only daughter to wed my son yone fill protest and forbid it - be-fore the whole congregation? Never, art." "The, true, " nurmured the other: "we are called to cond to the starts."

sur!" "True, true," murmured the other; "we are called—the coach starts." And they hurried forward to take their places again. A crack of the whip, a chirrup, and the fresh team sprang forward, and never eased their rapid trot, over sandy hill and through splashing brook, until they set hoof on the first long slope of Abingdon hill. Then old John the driver, casting one careful glance driver, casting one careful glance at the white stretch ahead, and one at the ears of the leaders, bobbing slowly as they shouldered up the grade, settled himself comfortably in his cont

grade, settled himself comfortably in his seat, and went to sleep— as he had done on almost any moonlit night for well-nigh all the term of his drivership. But his map was not to last, as it usually did, until the first lurch of the coach over the hill-top awoke him. For he suddenly sat straight egain to hear the voice of one of his passengers raised in angry tones.

tones. "Why, sir, what d'ye mean ? Would you uphold a son in going against his father's will?" against his father's will?" "Remember, I pray you, Master Hardscull," returned a quiet voice, "your confidence in the matter was unsought by me, and you asked my homest thought of it. Well, sir, you have it. To my mind you have no right to lay this prohibition upon your son."

"No right, sir. And what, then, of his having been afflanced to Mis-tress Clifford?"

ress "He hath rightly said, he is not

"Now, confound you both!" began "Now, comfound you both!" began "Now, comfound you both!" began the testy gentleman in tones so war-like that old John theemed it politic to bring about a diversion, lest blows should follow and his coach gain an evil name. So, thrusting his head as far back towards the win-dow as his stiff stock would allow, he bellowed forth, for lack of any-thing better to say: "Hol' this is Atjingdon Hill, sirs!" "Ha! what?" exclaimed the start-led Master Hardscull, swallowing the rest of his wrathy speech, and well-nigh choking on it. "Well, con-fusion seize you! what of that?" "Why, sir," says honest John, rubbing his head to stimulate its slow action, "you must have heard

Old John laughed loud and long. "Ho! ho! No. no, your honor; there'll never be lack o' them while there's as great a profit in the thing as now. But of all Black Richard was the prime. The rest are but unskilful louts, that are like to shoot a man uninceded like, from sheer nervousness and want o' cour-age!"

age!" "Ha! pox take me for an improvi-ient fool!" groaned Hardscull. "A brace of good Spanish pistols lay ready on my counting table, and I forbore to strap them on, because, forsooth, that addlepate, my son's man John, happeneth in, and nod-deth his head at them sagely, and sayeth 'that the roads were so safe, and free o' raceals o' these days that 't were folly to carry such gear as them.' Confusion seize the med-ding knavel And I'll warrant me you have no fire-arms at all about you, friend Quaker, or you, John o' the box?" "Nay, not I, sir," said Franklin. "I have scarce fired one thrice in all my life." "Nor I, sir," schoed John, rumbling with laughter. "Such toys be only for gentlefolks, soldiers, and rascals. Poor and honest men like me have little use for them, save now and then to knock over a hare o a partridge!" Master Hardscull hereupon relaps-ed into gloomy silence, and gave himself up to meditations of no rosy hue. "Ha! pox take me for an improvi-

ed into gloomy silence, and gave himself up to meditations of no rosy himself up to meditations of no rosy hue. So the old coach rattled along through the misty, moonlit night, for full half an hour of silence, broken only by the distant owls and mournful whip-poor-wills. Then old John, finding himself in mortal danger of dropping off to sleep again, and encouraged besides by the reception that his last attempt had met with, bethought himself of another episode of the road, and in-troduced his account of it as fol-lows: "Asking pardon o' your hon-ors," said he, "we're a-coming to Ha-Ha Creek?" quoth Master Hardscull, suddenly diverted from an

posting hither so fast when he should be biding at home in the counting house on Chestnut street. Th. sir? Speak out wi't!" "It must truly be an urgent er rand, Master Hardscull," said Frank In, "that calls you so far from home: but what its nature is, it doth not concern me to wonder." "Natheless, you should know," said the other. "Thou 'rt the wisest man of thy years in the Pennsylva-mia colony, and 'twould ease my mind not a little, friend, if thou "Gest uphold me in what T'm ventur-ing on. Though, mind ye, 'tis not "So to his, "aid he, "what d' ye think d' "Way has that's why I offer it, "Mayhap that's why I offer it, "Mayhap that's why I offer it,

hic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first dose to the last and thus bring health and strength to every organ in the body. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes with the full name. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." printed on the wrap-per. If your dealer cannot supply you send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

top of the wall, and, dropping over the other side, shouted, as he pre-pared to make off: "I'm thinking, Sandy, you'll be better ta bide anither fortnight, for you're no near richt yet."— Glas-gow Evening Times.

Saturday, February 9, 1962

stant later and they were in the midst of the stream, the horses half swimming, the heavy wheels grating on the gravelly bed. Then, responding to their driver's high-pitched encouragement, the four grays strained their broad haunches, and dragged the coach from the water with a rattle of hoofs and a scurry of stones. As they gained the gentler slope above there shot from behind a coppice of pine a muffled form, on a tall gray mare. A brace of shining barrels flashed in the moon, and a deep voice crisei. "Stand and deliver! Up with your hands, sirs, every one of you!" CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN. CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.

OXE-SIXTH OF ALL DEATHS DUE TO CON-UMPTION. ts Ravages Spares to Class-Rich and

THE WHITE PLAGDE.

Poor Alike Fall Its Victims-How This Dread Trouble May be Pre vent d.

vent d. Consumption has been well named the great white plague. One-sixth of all the deaths occurring in Canada annually are due to the ravages of this terrible disease. Its victims are found among all classes : rich and poor alike succumb to its insidious advance. Only a few years ago the victim of consumption was regarded as incurable, and horror stricken friends watched the loved one day by day fade away until death came as a merciful release. Now, however, it is known that taken in its earlier stages consumption is curable, and that by a proper-care of the blood--kceping it rich, red and purg-those who are pre-disposed to the disease escape its ravages. Consumption is now classed among the preventible diseases, and those who are pale, easily tired, emaciated, or show any of the numerous symptoms of gener-al debility should at once fortify the system by enriching and purifying the blood--thus strengthening not

easily tired, emachated, or snow any of the numerous symptoms of gener-al debility should at once fortify the system by enriching and purifying the blood—thus strengthening not only the lungs, but all parts of the body. Among those who have escaped a threatened death from consumption is Mrs. Robert McCracken, of Marsh-ville, Ont. Mrs. McCracken gives her experience that it may be of benefit to some other sufferer. She says : "A few years ago I began to ex-porience a general weakness. My ap-petite was poor; I was very pale; was troubled with shortness of breath and a smothering feeling in my chest. Besides these symptoms I became very nervous, at times dizzy and faint, and my hands and feet would get as cold as ice. As the trouble progressed I began to lose flesh rapidly, and in a short time was only a shadow of my former self. I had good medical treatment, but did not get relief, and as a harsh cough set in I began to fear that consumption had fastened itself upon me. This was strengthened by a knowledge that several of my an-cestors had died of this terrible dis-case. In this rather deplorable con-dition I was advised to try Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills. I at once pro-cured a supply and had not taken them long when I noted a change for lows: Asthered or a support of the stream. "Weil's diams" Pink Pills. I at once pro-dition I was advised to try Dr. Wit-dition I was advised to try Dr. Wit-stee ad solemity: "and so your wor-way. I continued the use advised the better and stronger in every way. I continued the use of the boxes, when all my old time strength and vigor had returned, and I was as well as ever. During the time I was using the pills my weight in-creased twenty-six pounds. Several time not a symptom of my former the the stream. "Not over twenty that my cure is permanent. I be-tione the try cure is permanent. I to the total try cure is permanent. I

that my cure is permanent. I be-lieve that my cure is permanent. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sav-ed my life, and I strongly advise ailing women to give them a trial." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a to-nic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first





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cuses, or the Little sneaking pay in boys, for and hated by pay in boys, for and hated by blush for telling casions for you w end. Deception in worst qualities. tle verses :

Not any your scull." "Mayhap that's why I offer it, sir," said the other dryly. "You know my son William?" Franklin nodded. "A fine young man," said he, "albeit somewhat "alb and headstrong yet."

Franklin nodded. "A fine young man," said he, "albeit somewhat wild and headstrong yet." "Yet!" echoed the other loudly; "when will he wend, think ye? Why, at his age I was first mate of a brig, with half the worry of the ship on my shoulders; 'yet,' say 'st thou? Ay, and for too long a 'yet' I fear me." I fear me

I fear me." "Tis a fault excusable in youth," said Franklin. "T warrant you were a hot-headed fellow once yourself. What of the tale they tell of the French sloop that you and your men ran away with while the crew were off ashore?" "Tut! tut!" said the other, snothering a smile "But to

men ran away with while the crew were off ashore?" ""I'ut! tut!" said the other, "Tut! tut!" said the other, anothering a smile. "But to say sooth, sir, though I can bear, as you say, some tinge of rashness in young bloods, the sprig hath car-ried it too far-too far! and he shall smart for it!" The last words were made emphatic by sundry raps with the cane, and it was in a voice hoarse with temper that the flery old fellow continued: "Eh! con-found it, what wi' his wild pranks-placard on the very lintel of the state House?- and his mad whims-he went once to sea for a year's voyage, and left maugh but an ill-writ note to tell me that he was gonet--I was sore enough tried with him before. Hut t' other day somes my lad jinto the counting-room, awinging his riding whip, calm as a daisy, and says he 'Father, a word in private, please.' Say what thou hat to say here, lad,' says I. Here's no ome but Henry the clerk, who's been stone deaf these ten years. But no, he would have it that some one might come in upon us so I went with him to the little offee beind. Then says he gibb as a lesson learned, only getting very

WHEN YOU are feeling tired and out of sorts you will find Hood's maparilla will do you wonderful not. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

to occur, time and place and all, as

"Never hath a lie crossed his lips!" said Hardscull impatiently.

"Never hath a lie crossed his lips!" said Hardscull impatiently. "Headstrong though he be, the lad is true as day. A man—confound him!—every inch of him." "Then why have you not writ to the worthy attorney, telling him of your prohibition?" "Writ! I did not dream that the lad would carry it through, till Wednesday morn after the post was gone; you know that they. deliver naught of a Sunday. And as for sending, sir, why, it hath ever been a maxim with me rather to go than send. 'Who sends, losses,' and you may put that in your calendar, sir!"

nay put that in your calendar, sir!" Franklin bowed. "One question more," said he. "How doth our young friend hope to gain his liveli-hood without your aid?" "He hath his mother's property," "Hardscull answered; "which the lad hath well turned in trade since his majority. So he hath a competence to make him independent. Hot mas-ter driver, what inn is this?" "Tis Bush Tavern, your wor-ship," quoth old John, twisting himself about in his seat. "Will your honors alight for a dram while the horses are changing? This is Bush Town, sirs, and Abingdon hill lies just beyond."

Town, sirs, and Abingdon hill lies just beyond." As he spoke the coach rumbled on-to a space of cobblestones before the tavern, and Johs, throwing his reins to a hostler who hurried forth, totted into the brightly-lit hall, to tollow his own suggestion in the matter of "taking a dram." The inn to which they had come was a square, low, rambling build-ing, coated with gleaning plaster, after the fashion of that day. You may see its counterpart still in some of those ancient houses, which still contrive to stand, in the rumed dig-maryland. Before the door stood a mighty oak, which shot, clear of the roof, huge, knotty branches, each alone of girth for an ordinary tree.

Dick had been uncommon frequent o' late wi's pistols, and robbed a jus-tice as came this way o' a purseful o' bright pieces. So what does the worthy do, when he'd got home again, but stir up a grand fume and flurry about the "Stoppage of Com-uerce and Impedyment of Traffick" by a bold highwayman known by the name o' Black Richard, o' these parts. Parts

the name o' Black Richard, o' these parts. "So one bright night, like this 'n; as my coach drew up at Bush Tav-ern, there came forth three as ugly-visaged villains as ever ye'd wish to see. And when I asked 'em by what right they made so free o' my coach without so much as saying 'by your leave'- We're come out to set of Abingdon Hill? 'Ye have a large task, my men, 'said I, 'and I wish ye joy o' it!' But in my heart, sir, I was grieved, for 't was ive to a state of the solution of the choose for one o' his pranks." "Ha ! faith, you talk as though to vot the man," cried Hard-solution of the solution of the solution of the word, sir,'' returned John, 'but there were few young fellows here-abouts that I felt kindlier for nor risk and as for robbin' me, if that 's what your honor's thinkin' of, why he would as soon 'a' stole from 's own fathert Well, those three ill-favored villains were the only pas-sengers that night, and, as 'I was saying, my heart beat louder as we came along here aways. So I broke out and samp the Ballad o' / Bold Dick Turpin, 'to warn him, if might be had come within ten paces 'a' yom black bumeh o' pine trees I heard the click o' a quick hoof on the stones, and, like a shadow, from the dark forth shot Dick on his tall gray mare wi 's long black cloak around him, and his bright-barrelled pirtols fashing straight before. An, sins, swary one o' yel' Crack, crack, sins, swary one o' yel' Crack, crack, trad, same the constable? ' pinota 'to and bashing straight before. An, sins, swary one o' yel' Crack, crack, trad, same the constable? ' pinota 'to a deliver: Up wi' your hands, sins, swary one o' yel' Crack, crack, trad, the window--the rumans had 'So one bright night, like this 'n,

stream was roaring and swoller with water—and yon creek — you see show long and steep the Nanks are here—was flooded beyond all bounds. The driver of those days

stream was roaring and swollen with water—and yon creek — you see show long and steep the Manks are heaco-was flooded beyond all bounds. The driver of those days parate risks; but as they neared yon slope, and saw how high the water was swirling, and how swift it look-ed, and fleeked with drift and foam, he drew up on the brink, and asked his passengers if they'd consent to turn back with him and bide the morning. "But one old, crusty gentleman would insist on going on, and while they quarrelled with him, a fearful howling and shrieking came from the wood behind, and a flight of stone-tipped arrows, that ratiled on the coach and wounded the team ! And the horses, mad wi' fear and pain, leapt forward and splushed far out into the stream. The coach floated for a breath's space, and then turned over on its side, and was swept down the swift current, the heavy coach boffbing up and down like a cork in the grip of the racing swirl, and the poor folks within a screaming like mad, till the water stopped their cries. Ah, that was a terrible thing! There were six souls in the coach that night, and only Bob, the driver, came safe out o' it by folling of 's seat and steer-ing down stream for shore, where he lay all might for fear o' the In-dians. He never was a sune man af-ter it, and oft dreamed it over again in 's sleep.'' "These Susquehannocks.'' said Franklin, after an interval of si-lence, "are long since driven away, sh, my good man?''

eh, my good man?" "Well, sir," answered John, "all but a scamp or two i' the wilder woods. There'll never be another such a happening as this o' Ha-Ha Creek, God be thanked!" The coach rolled on down the bank, and the four splashed into the swirbing borders of the stream. "This high enough now for all comfort," quoth old John, as the hubs mank under, and the wates poured in on the feet of the travellers. As in-

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Noo, bend doon, Sandy," said one. "and I'll clim" up your ulder to the top, and then I'll ye a hand up tae." indy, accordingly, bent down e ye a

ccordingly, bent d ting his back, gained

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consequences. A few days afte asked the Queen h cherries? "Cherries just, "what cher not Clist, the page the likerish = T little more savour; this office, and wro not file, and wro not file, and wro not file, and wro not after the them called him to take the m house, and wait fo house, and wait for a needs no accuser) of the note by another as he was going ou safe a Jew banker, known at court, an carry the note. The severely wounded to The aftair soon re the King, who, tho help laughing heart ture, wait obliged to st page an for his su

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