JAN. 11, 1- 8

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MY COUSIN'S STORY.

" Consin John, this is my eldest daughter, " Gousin John, this is my eldest daughter, Oatherine," my 'ather soid, and the strange addooking gentleman ar any walked across the room, and took boun mr hands in his ; than, looking me 8'-s i y in the face and putting his hand upon my bend, he kissed me as if I had here a little thild, and, turning to my father, renewed the conversation to a I had interrupted by my entrance. y my entrance. I was nucleon then; filed with culosity

and pique, I weat to find my mother. "Who is be?" I said. "Your consin John,"she answered, as if that

But it did not; graduily I found that my ttled the matter. But it did not, gravitivity i routed that my nother knew but little more concerning him than myrelf. A distant cousin of my father's whom he has not seen for over twenty years, living in Missouri, where he had made a forliving 13 MISOURI, where he had made a for-tune in iron mines and lo g since retired from business; a bachelor, with no near kin-none nearer than my father, that was all. Why he was in D ----, where he was going, and how was in D -----, where he was going, and how long he was likely to stay, no one knew but him-

I went back into the parlor, and under the I went back into the parlor, and under the pretence of realing a novel took a good long look at him. He was a pirently about fifty years old; tall, but with an almost painful stoop in his shoulders; his faces a picture of stony sadness; deep grey eyes; long, faultles stony and a mouth that seemed to guard more hitter thoughts then any I have ever seen. A strange-looking man I that was my conclusion. Finishing the inspection, I dropped my eyes upon the book and was soon atsorbed in its con-tents; so much so, indeed, that when my father arose and excused himself for a few moments, I here worthing of it.

This, it is excused timself for a few moments, I knew nothing of it. How long it was after his absence before I became conscious of it, I cannot tell. I only know that, pausing for a moment to turn the next page, I raised my eyes and found Cousin John sieadily regerding me. I thought that he had the most unwavering eyes I ever saw. When I looked up he left his seat and took an-other near me, making at the same time some casual rimark. His voice was deep, and he talked slowly, but all the time as if his thoughts were absent from his forgue. We talked of matters in general and I was very much inter-ested—more perhaps in him than in the conver-sation.

sation. My father came to the door, but reeing us to well occupied, did not enter. While we ware talking night came on, and Cousin John, saying that he had some unpacking to do, arose to go to his room. I offered my service, if they could be of any use to him, and somewhat to are surrise he said:

could be of any use to nim, and somewhat to my surprise he said : "Thank you, Catherine ; girls are good hands at unjacking; I should like to have your hilp." So 1 went with him into his room, and then, unlocking a big trunk, he deliberately sat down by the fire and asked me to partially unpack it. Of course, I fell to work. I had taken out a few articles and laid them on the floor around me; articles and laid them on the floor around me; then, coming to a small block box, marked on the top "Strictly private," I turned to ask bim what should be done with it; but, seeing a far-away look in his eyes as they gazed upon the sire, I would not disturb him. The box, how-ere, was in my way, and so I took it out care-tuly and attempted to place it on the table near the but in rising. I also need upon my desse, and net, but, in rising, I sapped upon my dress, and n.e.; but, in runny, i septed upon my dress, and after a vain effort to regain my balance came umbling to the floor. The bax flew from my band, and striking the wall opposite broke completely open, scattering the contents in all directions.

He started up hurriedly at the fall, and after He started up hurriedly at the fall, and after raising me from the filter, looked to acc what was injured. When he saw the broken box a look of vertaion swept over his face, and he commend to take up carefully the broken pieces. The contents of the box were letters and yellow-looking papers; he put them all upon the table, then commenced searching for commender to make something that was evidently wanting to make up the original contents.

I was still frightened, but I crapt nearer and began to search, too. Almost hidden under the rag, I discovered a small murocco case that I rug, 1 discovered a small murocco case that I knew at once was meant for a rirg. I placed it in his hand without a word. He took it, stood for a moment with every trace of snger van-ished from his face, then began to walk nerv-ously up and down the room.

I stood wonderingly by the fire, not knowing what else to do. As last he ceased walking as suddenly as he had berun, and asked in a voice that startled me by its intensity : "Do you know what that is ?"

see if it was safely in its case. I was childish in While standing under the lamp just across "While standing under the lamp just across the street from Tailord's the front door of his house was thrown open. I raised my eyes, and there was may herself. The galight from the hall shut a broad band of light into the street

hall shot a broad band of light into the street and framed her form in gold. "Oh, how she held possession of my heart at that moment 1 She was showing a caller down the steps, and triumphantly I stood and watch-ed him linger, as if loth to leave. I felt a kind of condescending pity for the poor fallow, sup-posing that he was some old lover. ""What, not gone yet ! Still standing there ! Poor fellow !'I thought. "Then I felt my heart leap wildly and stand still, the blood freezing in my veins. I asw

still, the blood freezing in my veins. I saw May Talford in another man's arms-saw him rain kiss after k as upon her upturned face, and then I cou'd see that she had tainted.

"He bore her gently into the house, and then came out. As the door opened I saw his face; it was white as marble, and it was the face of Henry Strafford. "He passed on down the street, and I stood

there in the pouring rain, stunned and almost bereft of my senses. I reeled against the walt, and a passing policeman took me by the stoal-der, suppoing me to be intoricated; but I turned on bim and laughed in his face with such a jarring fearful laugh that he retreated over the kerbstone, and went on his way, mut-tering of madhouses and dangerous lumatica.

"Presently the stunned sensation lett me, and then my blocd leaped fiercely to my heart, my passion turned to a wild desire for revenge, an I started almost at a run down the screet in the

direction that Henry had taken. "Henry Strafford ! My path crossed by him ! Every feeling of love that I had entertained for

him only made me hate him more. "I tore into the place I had called home and went directly to his room. I found him sitting at his table, with his head buried between his at his table, with his head buried between his hands. He arose to meet me, but seeing the lock upon my face, stopped short. I raved at him; I raised my hand to strike him; but his white calm face daunted me; he spoke no word. I raved on. Then little by little he learned the truth, and when, exhausted, I stoppet for brath, he advanced one step toward me, and, almost without opening his mouth, said:

Your eyes did not deceive you, it was I. "Glaring at him, I stord before the appeal-ing face, crusning compassion down in my anger, and pointing with my to ger to the door,

ans criel; "Go! He stood with his hand upon the mautel, and wl en I said that word I saw the fingers grasp it epaymodically; he quiverd from head to foot. Slowly he moved back step by step, and I followed him; the mute appeal in his eyes was useles; on, on, until he reached the door:

then, turning mechanically to undo the fasten-ing, he want out into the night without another look, out into the pitiless rain, and I was cold as stone.

"I watched him walk slowly off into the darkness. I strained my eyes to catch the last glimpse, and when the gloom enveloped him, I fainted.

"How long I lay there I do not know. When I came to my sense the rain had cessed, and the stars were shining calmly. A distant church

the stars were shining calmiy. A distant church clock began to strike the hour, and I counted the strokes—one, two, three. "All night lorg I sat in my chamber. I did not move, I did not think. I felt as if a hot iron had seared my heart and brain. The grey morn-ing broke and fund me sitting there. The sun rese and danced upon my nerveless fingers, but I moved them not. To have looked at me, one would have thought that I was dead. "At last I staggered to my feet, and, passing ont into the now huw street, walked mechapic-

out into the now busy street, walked mechanic-ally, without the exercise of any reasoning faculty, toward the residence of Talford. I asked for May, and was shown into the parlor. was so unobservant of sourd or sight that I did not know she was in the room until, touching me on the arm, she asked me in a strange cold voice what the matter was. I started at the sight of her face; is was haggard as that of

a ghost. "'May,' I managed to say, 'last night----

"' Yes,'she answered, 'I! I, May Talford, know it all. And listen to me, John Hardin.' Her eyes glasmed wildly, and I, who had come to speak, remained to hear. 'Listen to me, John Hardin,' she repeated. 'I love Henry Strafford-he loves me.' Even at that I did not Strafford-ne loves me. move. She continued, 'Last night he came to bid me farewell for ever.' bid me fareweil for ever." "'For ever !' "Wait! Yes,forever! He could not he lp loving me, nor I him; but we could do our duty, and if you had not been passing last night that farewel! would have sealed the marriage tim of John Hardin to May Talford. That is the far you told him last night I tell you no not be We owe you much, and if the debt has not feen paid you have yourself to blame. Once more, paid, you have yourself to blame. Once, more, my last word to you is-go !" "" h: came to me with that wild gleam in her face, and tefore her, slowly retreating, I passed out at the door. I have never seen her since. out at the door. I have never seen her since. "I knew then how much these two had in-tended sacrificing for me. I felt how I had repaid their devotion; and sadly, with bowed head, unheedful of the crowd, I went to my lonely home, more lonely now than ever. "Since that day my remore has driven me from one place to another in the search for Henry Strafford. Vain search! And my heart is ashes. my brain is ice! I have never seen nor heard of him since that night when I watched him pass away, laden with my curse, pass away for ever from my sight with that appealing look upon his face. A bitter, bitter world, my dear, when remorseful memories world, my dear, when remorseful memories haunt the vacant chambers of the heart !" The fire had burned low ; Cousin John eat with Lead bowed down upon his breast, and the diamond in his hand, clutched tightly, shone diamond in his hand, circled tightly, sholf like the eye of a basiliek. The shadows danced fantastically on the wall. I bent down quistly to stir the waning fire, and that done I rose to go; but something in the attitude of the recumgo; but something in the attitude of the redim-bent figure cause me to pause. I crept reverently up to him and touched his arm; no movement. A wild fear lesped to my heart; I raised his head, but the grey eyes opened not; he slept, but it was the sleep of death. The story of the diamond ring was ended; my cousin was dead !



for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that recommend it as superior to any prescription nowa to me." H. A. ABCHER, M. D., Kills Werms, gives aleep, and promotes di-gestion. I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." 111 So. Orford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Without injurious medication.

TRUE HEROISM.

Let others write of battles fought,

Of bloudy, ghastly fields, Where honor greets the man who wins,

And ceath the man who yields ; But I will write of him who fighte,

And vanquishes his sins, Who struggles on through weary years Against himself, and wins.

He is a hero staucch and brave, Who fights an unseen foe, And puts at last bereath his feet, His passions base and low; Who stands eroct in manhcod's might, Undsunted, undismayed— The braves: man who drew a sword In foray, or in raid.

It calls for something more than brawn,

With banner, plume and drum-A foe forever lurking nigh,

All honor, then, to that brave heart !

Though poor or rich he be, Who struggles with his better part-

Who conquers and is free. He may not wear a hero's crown, Nor till a hero's grave, But truth will place his name among

The bravest of the brave.

With silent, steathy treal; Forever near your board by day, At night beside your bed.

He is a hero staur.ch and brave.

Or muscle to o'ercome. An enemy who marcheth not

THE CENTAUE COMPANY, 77 MULTAY Street, N. Y.

ROME, Jar. 5 - The Pope said Mass at St. Peter's to-day to the benefit of pilgrims remaining in the cuty. Thirty-four cardinals and 189 archlishers and bishops were present, while the congregation numbered twenty thousand percons. The Duchess of Tuscany occupied the place of honor. The Pops locked well, but at the conclusion of the Mass apprated much fatigued. After the service the Pope removed his vestments and accending the sedia gestatoria was carried round the church amid cries of " Long live the Pope King." The Pope was deeply moved by the enthusiasm.



Lawre..c-burg, Anderson Co., Ky. 3)

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.





The only Lottery ever voled on and endersed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Capital Prize, \$150,000.

**

LIST OF PELLES. DAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000.... \$150,000

1150,000.... 9150,000 50,000.... 20,000 10,000.... 20,000 5,000.... 20,000 5,000.... 20,000 5,000.... 20,000 500.... 25,000 300.... 30,000 300.... 40,000 100.... 50,000

50.... 60,000

M.A. DAUPHIN New Orleans, La.,



7

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA AND NEWFCUNDLAND FOR THE CONVEYANCE OF THE CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAILS.

1887---Winter Arrangements----1888

This Company's Lines are composed of the following double-engined, Clyde-built IRON STRAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time com-

1000104		
Vcsscis.	Tonnage.	Commanders
Acadian		Capt. F. McGrath.
Acadian Assyrian	3 970	" W. S. Main.
Austrian	2 458	" John Bentley.
Buenos Ayre	an 1005	" James Scott.
Cauadian	9,006	" John Kerr.
Carthaginian	A 914	" A. Maonicol.
Caspian	9,798	" Alex. McDougall.
Circassian	3 794	Lt. R. Barret, R.N.R.
Corean	3 489	Capt. C. J. Menzies.
Grecian	9 613	" C. R. LeCallaia
Hibernian	9 997	" C. E. LeGallais John Brown.
Lucerne	1 995	" Nunan.
Manitoban.	9 075	
Monte Vide	an 9,500	" Dunlop. Building.
Nestorian	023 9	
Newfoundla	nd 010	
Norwegian .	9 593	
Nova Scotia	1. 2.905	
Parisian	45,000 5 950	
Peruvian	6 0 9 9	Lt.W. H. Smith, RNR.
Phœnician.	2 495	Capt. J. G. Stephenson
Polynesian .		
Pomeranian.	4 964	" Hugh Wylie. W. Dalziel.
Prussian	0 000	
Rosarian		
Sardinian.	4.976	Building
Sarmatian		Capt. J. Ritchie.
Scandinavia	- 3,046	
Siberian	2 004	
Waldensian	0.052	
A MAINGUNIAN		" D. J. James.
The Stasmers of the Livernool Meil Line selling the		
The Steamers of the Liverpool Mail Line sailing from Liverpool on THUESDAYS, from Portland on THUES- DAYS, and from Halifax to BATURDAYS, calling at Lough Foyle to receive on beard and innd Malls and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are in- tended to be despatched from Halifax:		
DAYS, and from Hallfax on BATURDAYS, calling at		
Passengers to	to receive of	Debeard and land Mails and
tended to be d	espatche1 fro	Da Halifex:
Parislan		Saturday Don 1
Circastian	******	Saturday Jan. 14.
Polynesian.		Saturday, Jan. 24
At TWO o	clock p.m.,	
Intercol	ionial Raliwa	ly train from the West.
From Portland to Liverpcol, via Halifax :		
Parislan		Thursday, Dec 15
Polyn'sinh		
ALUNE O'C	OCR PIN., OF	on the arrival of the Graud
Parisian		
From Baltin	n're to Liver	port, via Halifax :
I SSTMALISD		Jan. 10-
Polynesian		Jan. 24
68.75. \$78.7	85320 JIOD 1	fontreal via Halifax : Cabin

\$58.75, \$78.75 and \$28.75 (according to accommoda tion). Intermediate, \$35.50. Etcerage, \$25.50.

Rates of passage from Monircal via Porland:-Cabin, \$57.50. 572.50 and \$92.50 (according to accommoda-tion); Intermediate, \$35.50; Steerage, \$25.50.

Rates of passage from Baltimore to Liverpool :-Cabiu, \$00, \$05 and \$75. Internosiate, \$30. Etcerafe, NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orlean, La,

NEWFOUNDLAND LINE. The Steamers of the Halifax Mail Line from Halifax to Liverpool, via St. John's, N.P., are intended to be despatched FROM HattRAY

despatched PROM HALIFAX. Nova Scottan, Monday, Dec. 5 Assyrian, Monday, July 20 Ferrivian, Monday, Jan. 2 Nova Scottan, Monday, Jan. 15 Nates of passage between Halifax and SL John's -Cabin \$20.00; Intermediate, \$15.00; Steerage \$0.00.

GLASGOW LINE. During the season of Winter Navigation steamers will be despatched regularly from Ulasgow for Roston (via Halifax when occasion regularly from Boston to Glasgow direct, as follows :

FROM BOSTON. About Dec. 12 Siberian. About Dec. 26 Scandinavian. About Jau. 9 The Steamers of the Glasgow, Londonderry and Phila-delphia Service are intended to be despatched from

Tenants. Que Hundred and Fifty Eviction Warrants to be Asked For-Intense Anxlety Throughout Great Britain Over the Trial of Wilfrid Blunt.

LONDON, Jan. 2 .- The hearing of Wilfred Blunt's appeal begins to morrow at Portums. Already the little town is occupied as if it were a centre of operations during a war. An immense force of police and military is in possession, and every available room in every inn has been bespoken for several days, An influential body of English friends, in-cluding Mr. Shaw Lefevre, Postmaster-Gen-eral in Mr. Gladstone's Government; Mr. Evelyn, M P., and Mr. Follen, Lord Ripon's private secretary, have gone over to Ireland with Mr. Blunt and Lady Arne Blunt to be present at the trial. Altogether it promises to be a celrbrated case. It will be a consti-

tational test case, testing the right of the police to interfere with a lawful public meeting and the right of the public to resist such interference.

Mr. Balfour has been summined as a witness, but I doubt if he will obey the summon", and I doubt if the County Court Judge mons, and 1 doubt if the County Court Judge will issue a warrant to compel his attendance. The temper of the people runs fearfully high, Lord Clauricarde is making preparations for a wholesaie eviction campaign in revenge for the castigation he got at the recent libel suit. To-morrow he is to apply for 150 writs of eviction. His new agent is swaggering about declaring there is to be war to the knife this time. The millionaire is detarmined to put his purse against the purse of his tensniz and their friends and has begun by lodging £20,000 in cash to bis agent's credit at the bank. It is to be a war of purses as well as of house levelling and house defending, for if of house levelling and house defending, for if the tenants be cast ont of their homes it will become a question whether their resources or Clanricarde's will hold ous the longer. If the Government lend Clanricarde their troops to pursue this atrocious resolve I much fear there will be bid work. The strain has already become almost too great for the people of this much harassed district to bear. The pick of their local leaders and the flower of their young men are in jail. So is their leader-in-chief, William O'Brien, and everybody who dares to open his mouth in their behalf- even Englishmen like Mr. Blunt-is batoned or prosecuted. If in face of the Lord Chief Baron', charge at the recent libel suit holding up Clanricarde to universal execution, and in one million to two millions of dollars. mouth in their behalf- even Englishmen like face of the schedule of the Land Commissioners reducing even judicial rents while Clanricarde refuses to reduce his old rack rents, the Government aid and abet this man in wantonly devastating a vast tract of country and plunging it into suffering and crime, it will be one of the greatest scandale of the century. One good thing is certain, howeverall that takes place will be appraised to its true value by the English people. They are watching the case of Mr. Blunt and all that surrounds it with the most intense interest, and they regard him with pride as their pledge and hostige to the Irish people, guar antceing the earnestness of their sympathy. I had the pleasure of going to Kidder minister last Thursday with Mr. Blunt to take part in a banquet celebrating Mr. Gladstone's birthday. I was deeply impressed with the enthusiasm with which he was received and with the cries of "You are our champion, God bless you. Stand by our Irish brethren," with which he was sped on his ourney in Ireland next morning. Lady Anne Blunt tells me that the messages they receive from all directions are a wonderful revelation of the depth to which the heart of the Eng lish people is being moved by the truth about Ireland, to which it has only for the past year and a half been opened for the first

GRAND PAPAL CELEBRATION.

I shouk my head. He touched a spring, the

I shook my head. He touched a spring, the lid flew open, and the tirelight glittired on a solitaire diamond ring --nothing else. I raised my cyse to his in muts enquiry, and for an answer he drew another chair to the fire. and motioning me to it said: "I will tell you why the sight of that ring stings me like a serpent's bite. All my life, Catherine, I have been a lonely man, having no kith nor kin nearer than your father, and making but few friends aro and me in the world. There was but one human being for whom I making but few friends aro. nd me in the world. There was but one human beirg for whom I cared more than for myself, and that was Rob-ert Strafford. Therefore, when he, with his young wife, died of yellow fever in Memphis and left their only child, a boy of ten, homeless, with the dying prayer that I would take him to my ears, I accepted the trust thankfully, and took the orphan child, clothed with the mem-ory and likeness of his dead father, to my deso ory and likeness of his dead father, to my desoate home.

"Henry Strafford and myself lived together as lather and son. He learned to love me, and my every hope lay in him. Years strengthened my every hope lay in him. Years strengthener to the matual affection, and brought Henry to manhood, myzelf to the age of forty, a silent him-morcee man. I was and-except to him-morce man. I was wealthy by that time; my business had been iny only care, and had prospered accordingly. I was looked upon by virtue of my wealth as a prominent mau.

"One day I was called upon by the cashier of the bank of which I was a director. He told me that his accounts were in a fearful contold ine that his accounts were in a fearful con-dition ; he had used the bank money to specu-late with, and ill success had involved him to a large extent. Why the man should have come to me for help I cannot, pever could, under-atand. At any rate, convinced that he had been unfortunate rather than intentionally fraudulent, I made the deficit good myself. He was grateful—I thought at first troublesomely grateful. He insisted that I should meet his family, the family, as he expressed it, that I had family, the family, as he expressed it, that I had saved from absolute ruin.

"Talford, the cashier, was a man of social prominence, so, more for the sake of my adopted son-for I called him that, although he had son-tor 1 called nim that, although ne had never taken my name-than for myself, I ac-cepted the invitation, and met his daughter, May Talford. How the name still seems music to my ear! And so it should seem, for I loved her. Yes, until then I had never dreamed of other hauminess then to live and dia in comfort other happiness than to live and die in comfort. Bat from that night I commenced to grow

young. "I called again and sgain at Talford's house until I began to think-fool, blind fool that I was !--that May loved me but little less than I loved her. She received every advance kindly, she spoke to me always with regard. I never thought until afterwards that she could not do chought until alterwards toat and could not do otherwise to the man who had preserved her father's good name. Neither did I think that Henry went quite so often as I to see ' Miss Talford,' as he always called her in my pre-

When I asked Talford for his daughter's "When I asked Taltord for his daughter's hand, his delight would scarcely allow him to give me an intelligent answer; and when forti-ted with that answer. I went to May for hers, and received, as I remembered when it was too late, a cool but ready assent, I thought I was the happing alive the happiest man alive.

"The next day I went to St. Louis, and while ostensibly on business, spent the whole day as the jeweller's. Then it was I bought that ring, and had engraved upon the inside, as you see here, my initials and hers. With this accomplished, I returned home immediately When I reached there it was late at night

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Frederick Wieze, of Minden, Oat., euffered with runging sores on both legs which the best of physicians failed to cure. Two bottles of Bardock Blood Bitters cured him completely. Scrofula, always due to bad blood, is curable when timely treated with B, B, B,

"Come now, Herr Muller, what m.kes you so enraged with Herr Fischer?" "Well, haven't I every reason to be? Eight years ago the fel-low was ebgaged to be married to my wife and ilted her.

Don't laugh at and deride your children's hobbies. Remember how much brighter life has seemed to you when you could realize some cherished dream, and treat them accordingly.

OF GREAT UTILITY.

There is no other medicine of such general usciulness in the household as Hagyard's Yellow Oil for the cure of rheumatism, neuraigia, sore threat and all internal and external pains and injuries.

Don't be impatient with your children when they doubt your estimate to the world's allure-ments. Remember it is you who have tested these things, not they.

ALWAYS AVOID HARSH PURGATIVE FILLS. They The make you sick and then leave you consti-bated. Garter's Little Liver Pills regulate the lowels and make you well. Dose, one pill. ... Stale bread may be freshened over boiling vater. "What fresh air you have out here. It's so much fresher than in Boston." Farmer-" Jest so! That's what I was saying to my old hay. Why an's all these big cities built out in the country? first make you sick and then leave you consti-pated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill. ..

and the second

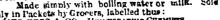
T. P. GILL, M. P.

HAVE YOU NOTICED IT : The weary, "all gons" feeling, with gnaw-ing at the pit of the stomach, or a choking from undigested food so common to the weak

time,

dyspeptic. This trouble is seen remedied by Burdock Blood Bitters, which is a positive cure for the worst form of Dyspepsia.

" By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws



22-G

PROVING BOF QUERBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTHEAL-No. 1229.-In the Superior Court.-Dame Ceaarine Massen, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of Athanase Papincau, crriage maker, of the same place, duly authorized a score of matice, Finishiff, vs. the said Athanase Papincau, Defendant. An action on score marting de biens has, this day, been instituted in this cause. JUDAH, BRANCHAUDA BAURET, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 20th September, 1887. 22-4 PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a demond shall be made by the Cana-dian Rubber Company of Montreal to the Leg-islature of the Province of Quebec, at its next

Montreal, 3rd December, 1887. 20-4

HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Hensehold Medicine Rapk Amon at the Leading Necessa-ries of Life.

Lhese Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and most powerfully, yet southingly, on the LIVER STOMACH KIDNEYS & BOWELS

Giving tone, energy and vigor to these grea MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confi dently recommended as a never failing remedy in cases where the constitution, from what ever cause, has become impaired or weakened They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and, a General Family Medicine, are unsurpasse

HOLLOWAY'S OINIMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds Sores and Ulcers It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rub-bed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthms. For Glandular Swellings Absoesses, Pilos, Fistulas, Gout, Rheamatism and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been kown to fail been kown to fail

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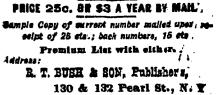
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