We have heard of the city so thining and fair, we have heard or she city so suming and rear;
In the far way land of the blest,
Of the mannious of glory preparing for those
Who there, and there only, would rest;
In those bright habitations we too long to

dwell.
To that city of pilgrims we roam; Though the journey be long, yet we are travel-ling on,
For each day is a day nearer bome.

Through the cold wintry storm, and the sum-

mer's fi-rue heat, In confict, in sorrow, and pain, Over mountain, and valley, and deep rolling fineds,
We must pass ere that city we gain.
Though toil-ore the "way," it must surely be
"right,"
Since God is our leader and guide.

In the pillar of cloud and of fi-me, day and night. He has promised with us to abide.

And when from the hilltops we catch the first

gleam
Of the wall and gates of pure gold, Where faintly the echo seems borne on the air Of a rapture and joy uncontrolled; When we feel the light touch of invisible bands And hear the soft rustling of wings, When the thought that his angels are guarding our way

New strength and encouragement brings. We are nearing the "laud" that was very far

The home of the ransomed and blest; Soon the "King in his beauty" our eyes shall behold,

And forever with Him we shall rest. Then as down through the valley of shadows

we go,
Hope sings her sweet song to the end;
And faith follows the voice, till in triumph 'tis lost, And to glory and God we ascend.

LADY KILDARE

Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER V. SHARING CONFIDENCE.

The sail back to Point Kildare was made in a perfect silence on the part of the Lady Kathleen. Bassantyne addressed her eccasionally, but she crouched in the stern of the boat, paying no heed to his words, and Kathleen entered the room. not once turning her wild, desparing eyes npon him. The presence of Mary, the Lady Kathleen's maid, prevented any allusion to gayety that could have deceived no one less incure tenantry. Peint Kildare is a princely the dread secret existing between the strange.

The freedulentia model of the most fortunate of preoccapied than Lady Nora. ly, fraudulently wedded pair; and Bassantyne lapsed at last into a moody, sullen silence, which lasted until his boat grounded on the shore of Point Kildare.

Then the Lady Kathleen, rejecting her bridegroom's proffered assistance, arose and clambered out of the boat. At the same moment Lord Tresham's sloop rounded into the little cove.

The Lady Kathleen paused a moment in moonlight, on the rocks turning her wild, the white face toward her lost lover. She waved her hand to him, and moved slowly away toward the castle, followed by her maid. One word, Kathleen !" cried Bassantyne,

following her. "I have much to say to you -much to explain. I must see you alone for a few minutes-"

him with a desparate face. 'Not to-night," she said. "The hour is late. I do not care for your explanations. It is enough for me to know that you are still living. Had I known that, I should not have been mad enough to dream of marriage with Lord Tresham. And yet I might have known it." she added bitterly, "by my instinctive dread of a public marriage with his lord-

ship."
"I should have thought you had had enough of private marriages!" ancored Bassantyne, as her ladyship's faithful maid,

The Lady Kathleen started as if that. Her face grew even paler and deathlike in its expression. Yet she possessed sufficient selfcommand to say, with an unnatural calm-

"We will let our interview end here. If you have anything further to say to me, you must call at the castle, during suitable hours,

and like other visitors."

Bassantyne frowned darkly, then laughed

sofily, while his eyes glittered evilly.
"Indeed!" he said jeringly. "And what's to prevent me, my lady, from going into the castle with you now? I am your lawful husband, as that sniveling maid of yours can testify. Where my wife stays, her brought me a letter from Michael Kildare husband should be welcome. I think I will continuing his assertions. It seems that go in with you, and claim the hospitality of this peerless Lady Nora—"

The Lady Kathleen's blue eyes were all aflame, reminding one of lightnings speeding through an azure sky.

You will follow me to the castle at your peril," she ejaculated. "So sure as you ask for me at the castle doors as your wife, I will have you soundly horsewhiped by the servants. You know that what I say I mean. Bassantyne uttered an imprecation. He believed her.

"Understand that this fraudulent marriage of to-night does not alter the state of affairs between us," continued the Lady Kathleen haughtly. "You can proclaim our marriage to the ends of the earth, if you cheese. I shall not contradict you. But understand also, that the marriage between us is a marriage only in name. We shall never be more to each other than we are at this moment.

She moved away abruptly, and hurried to the castle. Her maid was waiting for her by a private garden door, and the two enter-

ed the dwelling.

Lord Tresham had beheld this interview from the deck of his sloop, ready to interfere for the Lady Kathleen's protection when needed, and he now watched the castle with keen and eager scrutiny, until a sudden gleam of light from an upper chamber announced that ber ladyship had gained her room. Thend he raise his sail again, and moved out into the channel, proceeding to the north-

Nicol Bassantyne showed no haste to depart. He lounged about the rocks and in muttered to himself, as he watched the light gleaming from the upper window:

that I have no nice scruples, and that I would fied. ask nothing better than to humble her haughty seul! She knows that in my hands she is Connor," observed Mr. Kıldare, taking the like a mouse in a cat's paw. She'll be on her seat at the table which the Lady Nora indiknees to me presently."

But though he waited long and confident. ly, he waited in vain. He waited down to the little Gothic chapel, half hid among the trees, and sauntered back again; he showed himself boldly on the shore; and once or twice approached the garden deor, and the hours passed, and still she did net come. The Lady Kathleen acknowledged the com-The light died out from the upper window. and the castle was shrouded at last in dark-

ness and gloom.

had taken lodgings.
The stately roof of Kildare Castle sheltered that night two anguished, girlish faces, two despairing lyoung hearts. And it also sheltered one soul as darkly exulting as that of Bassantyne—that of the rival claimant to "Hr. Kildare is very much attached to his young cousin?" ebserved Lady Kathleen colding as she sipped her coffee.

"He idolizes her !" exclaimed Mr. Kildare Kildure !

Neither of the two step-sisters slept. Both spent the long, restless hours in thinking of their lovers, between whom and themselves obstrules so insuperable had arisen.

Yet nothing in the looks or manner of either, when the two girls met in the breakfust room the next merning, betrayed their secret terrors and anxieties.

The breakfast room was an octagon-shaped apartment, fronting the sea. Its walls were softly tinted with the faintest flush, and were hung with pictures framed in gilt. A white and red mottled carpet, surrounded by a gay white border, covered the floor. The regularity of the wells and angles was broken by an immense projecting window which overhung the rocks and the sea, and commanded wide views to the castward and to the north and the south. The sashes of this window were open, and the pleasant morning breeze

breathing September coolness—swept into the apartment, filtering through the hanging baskets of flawers, and filling the room with fragrance. The round table in the center of room was covered with snowy damask, and olithered with sparkling crystal and sliver. The furniture upholstered in scarlet leather with gilt nails, added to the cherry, muthetic look of the room.

Where all was so bright and sunny, yet pleasantly cool, it seemed as if heavy hearts

must be unknown. Toe Lady Nora was first in the room. In her dainty white morning dress and ruftled black silk apron, she presented a levely picture of the young mistress of the boushold. She had just come in from a ramble in the gardens and conservatory, and was now blading together a bunch of fragrant blue

violets, inclusing them in a sheath of geranium leaves which one of the hanging baskets aff irded. She was thus engaged when the Lady

She was looking pale, but at sight of her preoccupied than Lady Nora.
"Always busy, Nora!" she exclaimed,

with seeumed lightness, klesing the wistful, upturned face, and failing to notice the broading sorrow in the sunny brown eyes. "I do believe nature intended you to be a poor man's wife-I do indeed. Here you are with the best housekeeper in all Utster, who has lived in the family these thirty years, and you will persist in overseeing matters yourself, and knowing all the servants, as well as every person on the estate. 1 saw you from my window, an hour ago, directing

"Yes," returned Lady Nora, with an involuntary quiver of her sweet, spirited mouth. I want to make the most of my privileges while they remain to me ! By the way, Kathleen," she said, turning the conversation The Lady Kathleen turned, confronting abruptly, "you were out late last evening. I did not hear you come in."

the gardener !"

The Lady Kathleen's fair face flushed. "Yes; I was out late," she answered, "I came in very quietly not to distrub you. But what do you mean, Nors, when you say you want to make the most of your privileges while they remain to you'? Has Larry O'Neil proposed at last, and are you thinking that you won't be just as much mistress of Kildare when you write your name Nora

O'Mell ?" "I wish my troubles were as childish as out on the waters of the channel his appearance every instant-"

uncle Redmond, and calls himself Lord Renmond Kildare. He announces himself, in face, as the true heir of Point Kildare !"

The Lady Kathleen was at once startled and shocked. "Why have you allowed him to remain here overnight. Nova?" she asked. " He must be an impostor?"

"I wish I could think so. He has proof enough of the trath of his assertions. He onticming his assertions. It seems that tween Barry and me-"
Michael has known the story all along, and "Kathleen! What can you mean?" Michael has known the story all along, and has kept it secret, hoping the young man would never discover the truth, in which case Mr. Kildare did not intend to enlighten him! I can trust Michael, Kathleen. He is one of my guardians, being associated with Sir Russel Ryan. He regards me with a father's affection, and I have had too many proofs of his love and pride in me to doubt that this

discovery has cost him many pange. But right is right, Kathleen. If this stranger is entitled to Kildare, he must have it. When Kathleen.
the last shadow of a doubt is removed in my "If you haven't quarreled, why, then, are mind, and when my guardians have decided in this man's favor, I shall resign everything

is some impostor. Of course it would be madness to doubt the words or the love of Mr. Kildare, but the letter from him might have been forged! You ought to telegraph to him and Sir Russel this morning." "Mr. Kildare says in his letter he will be

here with Sir Russel in a day or two. I can only wait, Kathleen. If they do not arrive to-day, I will telegraph to both."
"And meanwhile this imposter must re-

main here?" Bafore the Lady Nora could reply, the door

opened, and the subject of their conversation entered the room. Seen by daylight, Lord Redmond, or Mr. Kildare, as we may call him for the present, was much more preposessing in appearance. His resemblance to the Kildare family was

more than ever striking. The Lady Kath-leen, acknowledging the introduction perand out of the shadows of the trees, and formed by the Lady Nora, was impressed by his strong likeness to the family of which he claimed to be the heir and chief representa-"She'll be down sgain to see me! Don't tive, and her heart sank within her with a I know her pride and her terrors? She knows sudden dread that his claims might be veri-

cated to him. "I have heard that she was formerly a great belle in London and on the Continent, and that she attracted marked attention at the French court a few years since I cannot wonder at it, since I have seen her !" he added gallantly, and with a Chester-

pliment gravely, and thus he was encouraged to resume, more lightly :

Onrie her!" muttered Bassanty: , as the my ears only recently. I know nothing of and cause a scandlare. And I dread not risk Those who live on vanity must, no conviction ferced livelf upon him that his seciety. Its sharmed halls have been closed a it. Then Lord Tresham, seeing that I would ably, expect to die of morningation.

vigil was useless. "She means to defy me! We'll see what she'll make at that game! plete ignorance of my real history and rights, She'll find me a very tiger now! I'll bend har spirit, or I'll break it! Nothing shall stand between me and the goal toward which I'm pressing. The Lady Kathleen and her fortune shall be mine!"

He set his lips together in a grim, hard expression, pushed off his boat, leaping into it, and sailed moodily away, taking his course to the northward, toward Ballycastle, where he had taken lodgings.

The stately roof of Kildare Castle sheltered his darling Lady Nora i"

> enthusiastically. "If I had not been in possession of so many proofs of my identity, he would have denied it even to me. Not-withstanding he wrote a letter containing a plain statement of facts to the lady Nors, he was in a state of the keenest distress whon

I left him. I dare say he will be here to-day,

Redmend Kildare bestowed frequent furtive glauces upon the slight figure the coffee urn and upon the grave, proud young face which was witching and piquant, even with the shadows upon it. His glances expressed a keen and grewing admiration, which the keen-eyed Lady Kathleen did not fail to notice. Her misgivings began to

deepen. "There's a deeper trouble still in store for Nora," she thought. "Tois man has a terrible will. I would not like to wrong him even in thought, but I believe he is as unstrange fatality that gives to both Nora and

me enemies so singular."

As if reading her thoughts, Redmond
Kildare exerted himself suddenly to become agreeable, and attered compliments of the step-slaters until even their well-schooled faces declared to him their annoyance. Then he talked, after a rattling, joyeus fashion, of Dublin and Mr. Michael Kildare, of Londen, and his mother, and discoursed speculatively on the chances that had existed of his becoming a barriater, and living and dying in ignorance of his rightful heritage.

The breakfast over, he arose and said:
"If you will excuse me now, ladies, I will take a wrlk over the estate. I am an Euglishman in my love of walking, and would ask no greater pleasure than a stroll under the trees shading the wide avenue that enciroles the island. I may as well be getting acquainted

He bowed and withdrew. The step-sisters looked at each other with agitation when he had gone and they found

in his exultation over his good fortune just DOW.

"You noticed the resemblance, then?" asked Lady Nora.

"It is impossible to avoid noticing it. Even the butler and other servants remarked it. They would have known he was a Kildare if you hadn't called him so. But he must not win his triumph toe easily. If your guardlans will think it best, I advise you to carry this case into the courts. I dislike the this trouble?" she added. "If he had only man excessively."

"And I feel, when he is watching me, as if I were in the presence of some loathsome, glittering snake," shuddered the Lady Nora.

a moment's pause, "has he suggested that naturally, and the title dropped. We shall any compromise is possible?" "Yes. He said something about a cem-promise, but he did not explain."

"Ah! You will hear his explanations cannot imagine what has happened, Kathleen sion. You will know what he has on his so I will tell you. We have a guest. He mind soon enough. And if the worst comes, came last night, and I expect him to make his appearance every instant—"

Nors, darling, you will never be poor while his appearance every instant—"

Kathleen Connor lives. I have a fortune of "A guest, Nora?"
"Yes. He claims to be the son of my your own is taken from you, I shall settle the

nalf of mine on you."
"No, no, Kathleen, my generous sister.
I would not accept it. I want only what is my own. Besides," she added, with an attempt to speak archly, "what would Lord

Tresham say?"

of the greenery of an ivy basket.
"O Nora!" she said, in a voice that went to the Lady Nora's heart. "It's all ever be-

The youthful Lady Kildare sprang from her chair and ran to her step-sister, forgetting her own sorrows in this newer grief. Her lovely face expressed the tenderest sym-

pathy, the keenest anxiety.
"Oh, Kathleen!" she cried, as Kathleen did not answer. "What is the matter! Have you and Lord Tresham quarreled?" "Oh, no, no! Would it were only a quarrel that lies detween us!' moaned the Lady

you breaking your heart, Kathleen? Tell me all about it?" asked the Lady Nora, with an air of grave and gentle authority. "Are

"I won't believe in the man's claims!" as serted the Lady Kathleen impetuously. "He me?" The Lady Kathleen raised her face, which was convulsed with a spasm of pain.
"I began that years ago, Nora," she said.

"Sit down on this window-seat among these vines, while I tell you. The servants won't come in at present?" "Not if I look the door."

The Lady Nora hastened to secure the door, and then returned to Kathleen, sitting down beside her on the cushioned windoweest.

The breeze fluttered the gay, striped Venetian awning outside that shaded the window, and stealing in, tossed their hair and the vines that drooped from the baskets rather roughly, but neither heeded it. "You have had a secret from me, then, Kathleen?" asked the Lady Nora, in loving

represent. "Yes, I had it long before I knew you, little Nora. I have never breathed it to any human being, although there are others who share it with mo. My mother died in happy ignorance of it. But this secret has clouded my life, Nors, dear. It caused me to give up society, and on secount of it I made up my mind never to marry. But lately I had lost sight of it—almost forgetten it. And last night, when Lord Tresham asked me, for the twentieth time or more, to marry him, I felt

only a strange dread that I knew not how to

account for—" "And so you refused him?" "No ; I accepted him."

"And yet you won't marry him? What a puzzle it is !" "I agreed to marry him, Nors, and then my courage failed. I was airaid, if people knew that I was engaged to marry him, those "Of course these little facts have come to enemies of mine might break up the match

not concedt to a fashiomble marriage, pro-posed that we schoold go ever to Scotland, which is less than thirty miles distance, and a pleant sall in this mild weather, and to married by Mr. Cowan. You remember good Mr. Cowan, dear ? And I was mad enough to

"Kathleen I You did not go ?" "Yes, Nora !" "You cressed over to Scotland last night in Lord Tresham's sloop ?" demanded Nors, all excitement.

"Yes, darling !" "And you were married?"

The Lady Kathleen assented with a wild

"Then why are you troubled, Kathleen Tell your score) to your husband. Lord Tresham is the noblest of men. And the secret marriage, and your our old mysterious secret, are the cause of all this agitation, my Lady Tresham-"

"Oh, don't, don't Nora !" walled the Lady Kathleen. "That name outs to my heart like his anxiety being so great!"

No one replied to this remark, and a silence fell upon the little group, which was broken only by the necessary courtesies of the another witness. The church was dark, and a man came up in the darkness, pretending to be Lord Tresham. And in the gloom, and my fear and agitation, I took his arm, and we stood up and were married.

"Great heavens!" oried Lady Nora, appalled. "My poor Kathleen! Why, this is incredible! But the law will free yeu-"

"I dare not go to law agout it." "And why not? This fraud must not be permitted to stand for an instant-"

"Ba', Nora, this man knows the scoret I spoke of," said the Lady Kathleen desperately. "He-he has some held upon me! I dare not defy him. I dare not sue for a disorupulous at heart as Bassaniyne. It is a vorce! This Scotch marriage may not stand strange fatality that gives to both Nora and law. Lord Tresham thinks it won't, and the minister thinks it will. But whether it is lawful or not, I dare not apply to have it dis-solved."

The Lady Nora was overwhelmed with astonishment and fears.

"Then you mean to accept this villain for your husband?" she asked.
"Never!" oried Lady Kathleen, with a
flash of her old spirit. "I would rather die
than be nearer to him than I am now! I can keep him quiet with money, if he is as poor as he used to be. He will do anything for money. Yet he boasted last night of being rich. He is not a man to tell the truth, hewever, and he may be as easy to bribe as he was formerly. But how pale you are Nora! You had trouble enough without this. I should

have kept it from you."
"It is better for us to be perfectly frank with each other, Kathleen," said the Lady Nora sadly. "It looks now as if we should soon have only each other-"

"You will have Larry, darling!" "He hasn't asked me to have him yet!" said the Lady Kildare, with a bright blush, "although of course I know that he loves Lady Kathleen bitterly, "but he has neither delicacy nor good breeding. There was all in Ulster! My poor Large! I was rich and Larry was poor, and Lord O'Neil, yea know, is one of the proudest men in Ulster! My poor Large! the coarseness and vulgarity of a small soul enrich him, and repair his old castle, 1 wanted him to feel that prosperity came with his bride. And as I should be only a burden and incumbrance to him if I lose Kildare, I

shall not marry him !" "But what will you do Nera?" "I won't marry for a home, Kathleen. And I wen't marry to be a drag to any man. settled semething on me, as he might have done! But he never dreamed that any one would dispute my claims as heiress. Michael Kildare, whem I call a second cousin, is real 'Kathleen, I am afraid of him!"

ly a mere distant kineman, and out of the line
"Tell me," said the Lady Kathleen, after of inheritance. And so the estate fell to me ly a more distant kineman, and out of the line hear all this discussed at length when my

hear all this discussed as rengin which is guardians come," she concluded bitterly.
"You will, of course, go with me," said
T-a- Kathleen decidedly. "If you lose that would be," said Nora, looking crearily sooner or later, for I fancy he would prefer Kildare, you shall share and share alike with darling, you will have to yield to me !"

The step-slaters embraced each other tenderly, and wept together.
Presently Nora lifted her bright little head, and between smiles and tears, cried

out:
"This will never do, Kathleen! We shall line get sick at this rate, and I don't want that may Mr. Redmond Kildare to have the satisfactien of thinking that I am crying at the prospect of leaving Kildare. I fancy that it would be a satisfaction to him. Let us 'throw away The Lady Kathleen arose and went to the dull care,' Kathleen, and go out for a wild window, biding her agitated face in the midst gallop. The fresh air and the exercise may give us new hope and courage !"

"I haven't the heart to ge, Nora. Riding isn't my resource when I am blue, as it always is yours. But you will go?"
"Yes, I will go," cried Nors, springing up. "And I'll tell you where I'll go! I'll gallop

over to Glen O'Neil and see Larry, and tell him..." "But that would hardly be proper, Nera-"A fig for the properties !'" exclaimed Nora, "Yet I have no intention of offending

Dame Grundy, if she takes note of what goes for the same reasons it on in this little corner of big Ulster. I'll is the traveler's favortake the old housekeeper for a duenna and ite to all points in Minne-old Shame for a protector, and Mrs. Grundy shall smile approvingly."

ite to all points in Minne-so ta. North and South Dako ta and Montana. shall smile approvingly."

The Lady Nora's little affectation of gayety

brought a smile even to Kathleen's pale lips.
"The idea of Mrs. Bridget Kelly riding on horseback!" said Lady Kathleen, "Why, she weighs fourteen stone if she weighs an

Larry, and I'd give more for his opinion than for that of the Lord Chanceller and all the big wigs of England. I shall be off within the hour. Good-by, and dont grieve so Kathleen." She kissed her step sister and danced out of

the room. Once outside, hewever, her spirited young face grew grave again, and very troubled in

(Te be continued.)

St. Louis, Mo., March 23, 1889.

BAILEY REFLECTOR COMPANY. Gentlemen: —We have now used your Reflector about three months. It is very satisfactory.
Our audience room is 50x60 fts., with ceiling 30 fts. Your 60 inch Reflector lights it admirably.
Very respectfully,
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(Letter from the Pastor.)

Dear Sirs:-The Bailey Reflector which you placed in our church gives entire satisfaction.
It is ornamental and gives a brilliant light.
It is really a marvel of cheapness, neatness and brightness.

Very sincerely yours,
G. H. GRANNIS,
Pastor of 8d Cong'l Church, of St. Louis, Mo

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it .- Irving

Those who live on vanity must, not unreason

GENERAL THOMAS F. BOURKE.

ath of an Irish Patriot Once Conto Be Manged.

General Thomas Francis Bourks, the Irish patriot, died at his home, 208 East Thirty-such etreet New York, Sunday moraing the 10th inst. He had been confined to his bed about a week, and his death was caused by a complication of kidney troubles. There are few names better known in the history of the Funian onthreak of 77 in Ireland them that of Thomas F. Bourks, He was born in Futhard, county Tipperary, on Dec. 10, 1840. Twelve years lates, with his parents, be came to this country. In New York young Bourks attended the public schools, and later the seminary established by Archbishop Hughes. At the outbreak of the war Bourks, who had been working as a house painter, joined the confederate army, where he served with distinction, and carned the grade of brevet-general. His health was inpaired and one limb shattered. He returned to New York in 1865 and turned his whole attention to the Fenian movement. He joined the Wolf Tone circle of the Fenian Brotherbood in New York, and was appropriated on the heatsched for the Fenian Brosherhood in New York, and was Fenian Erotherhood in New York, and was appointed organizer in the brotherhood for the district of Manhattan. He left for Ireland toward the close of 1866 to take an active part in the Fenian insurrection, which the brotherhood in America had been planning. Bourke was arrested on suspicion when he arrived at Clonmel, but he was released, and was assigned to Tipperary at the insurrection of March 5th, which takes the College and Tubblin At Selfishment. spread into Cork and Dublin. At Ballyhurst fort, on the evening of March 6th, 1867, Bourke was c prured by a detachment of soldiers as he was leading the Tipperary Fenians. On the 24th of the following April he was tried before a court of special sessions in the Green street court house, Dublin, on the charge of treason. After a long trial, he was convicted and sent-cuced to be hanged. His speech to the court after his conviction was printed and excited widespread sympathy for the condemned man. On the morning appointed for his execution his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. Friends were actively working in his behalf, however, and in 1871 he was released from prison on the understanding that he was not to return to Ireland for twenty years.
With Thomas Carke, Luby, Dr. Mulcahdy,
Dr. Power, Captain Harry Mullada and a number of other Fenians, Bourke returned to New York broken in health and fortune. The Irish Americans in that city gave him a rousing wel-come. He at once became active in national organization, and delivered a number of leatures in aid of the Irish cause. In politics Bourke was connected with the County D-mocrey. In 1875 he ran for Congress in the First district, and was defeated by Nicholas Muller. For twelve years he was clerk in the bureau of repairs and supplies. When Tammary came into namer he lost his position, and for the last year ne has not been doing anything. At the time of his death he was a member of most of the Irish national organizations. The funeral services were held at St. Gaberiel's Church, at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning The interment

I, the undersigned, hereby testify that my included. sixteen year old daughter, became epileptic on account of a fall from a wagon and had falling fits, oftimes as many as four attacks in a single day, and she was perfectly cured and remains so up to this date, by taking the medicine and following the directions of Rev. E. Koenig of Ft. Wayne, Iad.

was made in Calvary .- 1 he Republic.

When shoommenced taking this treatment in December, 1889, she had suffered for five years, and her cure and full recovery took but four months.

Mt. Sterling, Iil. JOHN SCHOONHOVEN. Signature attested by, Jos. Locker, Rector of St. Joseph Church.

An editor wrote a headline, "A Herrrible Blunder," to go over a railroad accident; but though it was the printer's fault that it got over the account of a wedding, the editor was the man thrashed all the same.—Exchange.

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A person cured of Deafness and poises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John street

Don't smoke, drink or chew. Cigars and rum will ruin your health, and also get you into a habit that you will afterwards re-

HOW CAN THE LONG

BE THE SHORT long one and yet be the short-est between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has over 3000 miles of road; maggnif-icently equipped and managed, it is one of the greatest railway sys-tems of this country; It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufact-uring center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offersa choice of three routes to the Coast. Still this eunce! And Shame is a perfect skeleton!
It's a fine escort you'il have, Nora! It's
honored Larry will be! Why don't you send
to him to come here!"

"And have him meet this rival claimant to
Kildare? No, no! I only want to hear
what Larry thinks. He has a clear head, has
Larry, and I'd give more for his opinion than
for that of the Lord Chanceller and all the life-time once made through the won-derfulscenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificence of to view the magnineers of nature; to revive the spirit; restore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St Paul,
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CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1, 1987, ost truthfully testify to the fact that I can most truthfully testify to the fact that here in Otsvaland, several cases of epilepsy, which mere corred by the medicine of Rev. Father Koenig, of Fa. Wayne, In.i., have come under my personal observation. In other similar cases great relief was given even if up to this time they have not been entirely carred. It would certainly be a great blessing if the tidings were more widely circulated that many could be cured by this medicine.

REV. ALARDES ANDRESCHEER, O. S. F.

Our PAMPHLET for sufferers of nervous disease will be sent FREE to any address, and POOR patients can also obtain this medicine

FREE of charge from us. This remedy has been prepared by the Reversed Paster Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under the direction by the KUENIG MEDICINE

IN MONTREAL

By R. LEONARD, Brugeist, 113 St. Lawrence Street. Agents: — B. E. MoGALE, No. 2123 Neire Dame street; JNO T LYONE, cor. Blerry and Orang streets; Picault & Contant, cor. Notre Dame and Bonsecours streets; 8. Lischance, St. Catherine atrees. Price, \$1.25, or six bottles for \$6 00 Large bottles \$2.00, or six bottles for \$11.00.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE AND ONE HALF PER CENT for the current half-year, being at the rate of Seven per cent. per annum upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable as its Banking House in this city on and after MONDAY, the 2nd DECEMBER next.

The Transfer Banks will be closed from the The Transfer Books will be closed from the 21st to the 30th November, inclusive.

oard, U. CARAND, Cashier. 13-5. By order of the Board, Montreal, 24th Oct., 1889.

DIVIDEND NO. 48.

JACQUES CARTIER BANK

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE AND A HALF (31) PER CENT on the Paid up Capital of this Institution has been declared for the current six months, and will be payable at the offices of the Bank, at Mont-real, on and after the SECOND of DECEMBER. NEXT. The Transfer Books will be closed from the lat to the 20th November, both days

A DE MARTICAY Montreal, 24th October, 1889. 135.

SUPERIOR COURT, MONTREAL, No. 1682 - DAME MARY HENDERSON, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of WILLIAM O'HARA, of the same place, Trader, duly authorized a ester en justice. Plaintiff, vs. the said WILLIAM O'HARA, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on this Fourteenth of October, Eighteen Hundred and Righty-

Montreal, 14th October, 1889.

JUDAH, BRANCH AUD & BAUSEY, Autornies for Plaintiff. ESTATE OF JOSEPH DUBEAU—DAME
SCHOLASTIQUE MAURICE, widow
of JACQUES DUBEAU, her sons OHARLES
and JACQUES DUBEAU, all of this city,
hereby give public nonice to all the interested
heirs of JOSEPH DUBEAU, who was drowned near Shelter Island, New York State, during
August 1886, that they will petition, on the
22nd day of November, 1889 one of this District
Superior C-urt Judger, in Oh mber, at the Court
House of Montreal, at 10:30 a.m., to grant for
their own and exclusive beneft letters of verifitheir own and exclusive benefit letters of verification of the heirs. All interested parties are

hereby notified to oppose the said petition, on or before the said date, if they judge convenient. Montreal, October 17th, 1889, DAVID, DEMERS & GERVAIS.





CINCINNATI BELL ICUNDAY CO CINCINATI, O., sole makers of the "Blymyer" Church, School and Fire Afarm Bolls. Catalogue with over 2200 testimonials.



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Barrington, P.Q. SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED—We want a School Teacher, having a Second Class Diploma, to teach in St. Colomban, County of

Diploma, to seach in St. Colombain, Colombains, Salary, \$14 00 a month. School-house warmed. Address,

J. H. VALOIS,

Ste. Scholastique.

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