FROM THEIRING BESCHES.

United Ireland.

House of Commons, Wednesday.
We must have a disquisition one of these days upon the art of mendacity as practised by the two curious persons, the uncle and the nephew, who, by a harlemain freak of political fortune, find themselves engaged at the present time in governing the British Empire. It will be a most interesting phaychological study, I promise you. It is are markable thing that neither one nor the other of this pair of Obadiahs opens his mouth or takes up his pen to deliver himself of what he intends to be an important utterance that neither one nor the other of this par of Obadiahs opens his mouth or takes up his pen to deliver himself of what he intends to be an important utterance without either telling a lie himself or accusing somebody else of lying You have noted, of course, in your studies of human character that whenever a man has a failing which strongly predominates in his composition he is under a constant impulse to impute the same failing to other people. So it is with Uncle Raisitury and his promising nephew. An overmatering propensity to utter falsehood in the family failing They are always of the gravet nature? Lord Salisbury, and where the gravet nature? Lord Salisbury and when the content of the gravet nature? Lord Salisbury answers "He lies!" Do Irish and Liberal members in Parliament bring forward an indictment built up of swort depositioned and notorious facts? Mr. Balfour replies they are but "repetitions of the biazen mistatements of a mendactous press" From many faconinhous comings-toggiet the Old Obadish has learned a certain causiton in his lying which the Yeung Obadiah is too inxperienced as yet to reak. Lord Salisbury, has now saquired the set of founding bis quarreis, like Touchatone, upon "a lie seven times removed." Indeed I should say he has gone two removes beyond Touchatone, and added an eighth and a ninth style of lie to that professor's list. Long 290, before bis nepbew rose to rival his fame, he had given his great name to a peculiar form of mendaction evasion, which was henceforward to be recorded in the political dictionary as "a Salisbury." To the "Salisbury he has now added the "Galisbury he has now added the "Galisbury he has now added the "Galisbury he had no the decomposition of the salid had not the termination of the salid had not the termination of the political dictionary as "a Salisbury." To the "Salisbury he has now as a servent of the many of the heart of the man your assertion, while the Family Solicitor enables you to escape the consequences of an action at law. To such an attentated degree has the burly marquis per fected the art of wriggling—wriggling, not through loopholes, but through eyes of needles!—from those early days when he could do no better than the thumper about the Schouvaloff Memorandum. (After that famous "Salisbury," by the by, he ought to have been dubbed Lord Sheffleoff.) In this great art the nephew has yet only a crude beginner. He has met yet advanced even to the Cauntersheck Quarrelsome, but flunders awkwardly with his Lie Direct, which he has not even learned bow to guard with

Rash of electric light, the character of the individual whom a cardonic fate has individual whom a cardonic fate has entrusted with the Government of Ire land in the present crisis. So I invite the reader's attention to it for a moment. "The House," said Mr. Balfour at this disper at the Constitution Club—his uncle disper at the Constitution Club—his uncle disper at the Constitution Club—his uncle dispers the Constitution Club—his uncle of these had been spent in abusing the of these had been spent in abusing the Ghief Secretary for Ireland, and the other, Friday night, had been spent in passing rules whereby we are now allowed to sleep and not to dine." Insecuracy, to sleep and not to dine." Insecuracy, to sleep and not to dine. Insecuracy, to the time Mr Balfour was making it, last the time Mr Balfour was making it, last the time Mr Balfour yes, the House had not been sitting fifteen deys, it had only been setting fifteen deys, it had only been status. been sitting fifteen d.y., it had only been sitting fifteen d.y., it had only been sitting fuelve. (Mr. Balfour got his figure, Leuppose, by counting the Sundays and Saturdays.)

Fourteen days, of course, had not been spent in abusing Mr. Balfour; of the twelve days on which the House had been sitting only eight had been devoted to the Irish question. Of the other four days, three (Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, February 20 21, and 22) were taken up entirely with English, Sootch, Indian, and foreign questions mised on the Address. No Irish member spoke on these questions, but Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, put in his ear on each of the three days, going so Ber spoke on these questions, our in his Balfour, on the other hand, put in his ear on each of the three days, going so far on Wednesday as to obstruct one Scotch Bill (the Crofters' Holdings Bill), and to talk out another (a Bill for establishing Scotch Parcohial, Boards). The lishing Scotch Parcohial, Boards). The fourth day, was spent on the new rules, but even the implication on this matter that the new rules in some way affect the dining arrangement is misleading, for they leave the historic dinner hour, with all thereunto appertaining, just as it was. This little passage. I say, throws an instructive light on the Balfour phenomenon, and fixes the value of the right hon, gentleman's statements. You per bon. gentleman's statements. You per ceive, besides, the mendacity there is in ceive, besides, the mendacity there is in the self-glorification. I have no doubt Mr. Baltour did feel while he was addressing his admirers as if he had been the hero of fourteen nights of stormy debate—well perhaps fourteen nights minus two, those two which, covered with ignominy and humiliation, he was the cynosure of the scornful gase of the whole House. But let him be.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre's motion and the debate it cocasioned certainly gave Mr. Belfour much more than he bargained

Dr. bad ving ides lief; not

for. He had come down with a very carefully prepared reply, the manuscript of which he anxiously studied, while Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, with quiet earnestness, delivered his lucid and damaging speech. The reply went off just as it was written, brilliant, ironical, shallow—only spoiled now and then by some ungenerous interruption, such as a sarcastic cheer from the Irish benches, or Mr. Matt Harris rising to declare that he never uttered the murderous speech attributed to him. It was a great effort meant to retrieve these two disastrous nights of the previous week. It dealt in quips and cranks at the expense of Mr. Snaw-Lefevre; it jibed at his mission, laughed at his courage, questioned his veracity. It attacked Mr. Blunt vindictively, only as Mr. Ballour can attack a prisoner he

ous problem they were all considering. The amendment dealt with arrears and with eviction about to become consequent on the inability of the tenants to pay these arrears, and the inadequacy of the Land Act of last session to solve the difficulty. The Chief Secretary had not said a single helpful word about arrears or evictions from beginning to end. On the contrary, he had said words of evil omen—words calculated to exasperate and madden the afflicted people still more—words boding of help for eviction, hate for the toiling and threatened masses. Mr. Balfour had at tacked the Plan o Campaign, and gloried in the alleged "desolation" it was supposed to have wrought wherever it had been successful. Mr. Dillon answered him here in the remarkable speech which wound up the evening's debate. The Plan of Campaign had wrought no desolation. It had breught neares accusity and harmony in

On Monday there was a lively raking of the Removables in Gommittee on the Supplementary Estimates. The eccentricities of Mr. "Cudge!" Roche, the "legal knowledge" of Captain Segrave and Colonel Carew, the even-handed justice of Mr. Hodder and Mr. Meldon, the constitutional genius of Mr. Massey, were mercilessly exposed by both English and Irish members for hour after hour, while Mr. Balfour, timidly supported by Mr. Madden, made answers which were refuted as soon as made, and finally gave up the ghoat and lay upon the bench, like a mariner on a raft, until the approach of twelve o'clock the new rule, like a triendly sail, hove in sight.

Reader, do you care to hear about the hours of the House of Commons? Perhaps you think it is a small matter, of no importance to anybody except the members of the House of Commons themselves. If you do you make a great mistake—in my humble judgment at any rate. The hours kept by the House of Commons have an important influence mistake—in my humble judgment at any rate. The hours kept by the House of Commons have an important influence upon the character of that body; and I sincerely hope the coming House in College Green will never arrive at what I am sorry to see our friend the Star is mistaken enough to describe as "the true democratic ideal"—namely, "morning sittings, say from twelve to aix." The Star adds "paid members" to its ideal, and that is right enough. Members are paid—at any rate their expenses are paid—in every Legislature in the world, except the British Parliament, and, curious to say, in this, the mother of Parliaments, they were paid originally. In Edward the First's time we find some of the poorer boroughs willing to be dropped off the Parliament roll rather than bear the burthen of two shillings a day, the cost of maintaining their burgess at Westminster: the shires used to pay their knight four shillings a day; a tidy figure enough for a man's keep according to the value of money six hundred years ago. But morning sittings, O, Star of the evening, are not the democratic ideal. It is the late sittings which are democratic. Formerly the House used to sit from twelve to six. That was

before the Reform Act, before the word "democratic" was breathed in the precincts of St. Stephen's, when the Lower House consisted of the sons and private secretaries of the Upper House, and when the least important peer owned half-a dozen seats in Parliament, and bestowed them on whom he pleased, just as he does Church livings now-a days.

As the House grew less aristocratic, or, to speak strictly, as men entered the House and took an influential part in its proceedings, who had to work for their living during the day-time its hours grew later. If you restore the "morning sittings" you expel this class of men at a stroke. Mr. Rowlands, the watchmaker of Finsbury, Mr. Cremer, the carpenter, would have to neglect their business or quit Parliament. Democratic alwyers like Mr. Haldane and Dr. Hunter, democratic medical men like Sir Charles Foster, democratic professors Stuart, democratic business men of all kinds, would have to make a choice between their regular callings and the callings of a professional politician. It is such men who have constituted the best element of the House of Commons, and who have kept it so well in touch with the springs of national life, men representing in their own person the active interests of the country, and who securing success or even eminence in their various walks of life, bring their trained in elligence and experience to the service of the public cause. Evening sittings—I don't say all night sittings, or four o'clock in-the-morning sittings, but such rational hours as the House has fixed on now—were invented for such men. Exclude these men by making the House sit during the regular business hours, and the House then must consist entirely of men of no occupation. So long as members are not paid these men of no occupation must all be rict; men of fashion, squires, peer's sons, and so forth, whom the early hours would suit exactly, since it would leave them the whole evening free for the "duties of society," and men ratired from active life, such as ex-aldermen, ex military me

Well, the hours of the House now Well, the hours of the House now stand within very sensible limits, between three and twelve. That makes nine hours, a good working day; and if you recollect that a member may have been sitting from twelve meridian on a committee, you will perceive that it is possible for a M. P., without shining much in debate either, to do some very hard work for his country indeed. But now at any rate there is a chance of his getting out of the precincts of the House while the 'busses are in the streets and the trains are yet running. It is a novel sensation not to be meeting the milkman starting out on his morning round, or not to be one of the few lonely strag glers in the wind-swept streets whom

If you meet an atheist, do not let him entangle you into the discussion of side issues. As to many points which he raises you must learn to make the rabbi's answer: "I do not know." But ask him these seven questions:

1. Ask him "What did matter com

om? "Can a dead thing create itself?"

2. Ask him, "Where did motion come 2 Ask him, "Where does life come

from save the finger tip of Omnipotence?"

4. Ask him, "Whence came the exquisite order and design in nature?" I quisite order and design in nature?" It one told you that millions of printers' types should fortuitously shape them selves into the divine comedy of Dante or the plays of Shakespeare would you not think him a madman? 5. Ask him, "Whence came con

"Who gave you free will ?" 7. Ask him, "Whence came con-ciences" He who says there is no God in the face of these questions talks simply

attipendous noisense.

This, then, is one of the things which cannot be shaken and will remain. From this belief in God follows the belief in God's providence, the belief that we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

If you require a spring medicine, if you are suffering with languor, debility, pimples, boils, catarrh, chronic sores, scrofula, or loss of appetite, or any disease arising from impure blood, take Ayer's Saraaparilla—the safest and most economical of all blood purifiers.

Mrs. D. Morrison, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writing about Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, says: George Bell used it on his son, and it cured him of rheumatism with only a few applications. The balance of the bottle was used by an old gentleman for Asthma, with the best results. It acts like a charm."

It Seldom Falls.

J. D. Cameron, of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumat-ism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatments had failed. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is sold by all dealers in medicine.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

O'BRIEN AND BALFOUR.

The following is the closing portion of Mr. O'Brien's great speech in denunciation of Balfour and his Irish policy:

There is absolutely only one redeeming feature of the right hon. gentleman's policy in Ireland and that is its colossal and monumental feature, and that is the one thing that softens the minds of the Irish people against the deeds he has committed Within the last few weeks—probably in view of the sitting of Parliament—the right hon, gentleman has made a more prodigious show of energy than ever, striking out right, left, and centre, outraging the feelings of the Irish people, and insulting and malveathr. Men of honor and courage. Notwithstanding that for the last few weeks he has been more wild and desperate than ever, the feeling honor and courage. Notwithstanding that for the last few weeks he has been more wild and desperate than ever, the feeling against the right hon, gentleman in Ireland has been steadily settling down from a passionate and almost uncontrollable sense of indignation to a feeling not quite flattering to the right hon, gentleman's vanity, though perfectly reassuring to his friends who surround him with detectives—a feeling—well I won't more particularly describle it than say that the hon, member for Cork very aptly illustrated it the other night by the apologue of the lion and the cat. The right hon, gentle man has the distinction of having developed an entirely new department of the Irish difficulty among her Majesty's soldiers. When my friend Mandeville and myself were hurried away in a special train in the middle of the night to Tullamore I felt it rather keenly, but I was considerably consoled when I learned that the next use the right hon gentleman had to make of special trains was to ship her Majesty's soldiers away from Tullamore for cheering Mandeville and me; and do not let them ride off upon the statement that these were mere Irieh soldiers.

The Chief Secretary was understood to any that they ware Irieh soldiers.

The Chief Secretary was understood to say that they were Irish soldiers.

Mr. O'Brien—They were undoubtedly, but there was a Scotch regiment there, a regiment of his own countrymen, the Scottish Fusiliters, and by some unhappy accident they also had to be driven away by special train for some awkward manifestations at Mutchelstown. He had to employ police patrols to watch the prison officials. Yes, the police patrol in Tulla more jail was not between the outer world and me, but between me and the jail officials, and not only that, but to my own knowledge—the right hon gentleman caunot even counton the Royal Irish Constabulary—to my own knowledge he had to employ policemen to watch policemen. This is what the right hon, gentleman calls holding his own in Ireland. He has done one thing, and really now I remember it is about the only thing he succeeded in, and he botched that or nearly succeeded in —kicking about a number of bonfires that were lighted through Ireland on the occasion of our release. He did that in many instances, and had the heads opened of the misc sants who lit bonfires and who cheered for us and for the right hon, gentleman the member for Midlothian. He has kicked out a few bonfires of Irlsh Nationality, but the spirit that lighted them is beyond his power. The late Mr. Forster—and I do not recall the circumstances for the purpose of insulting his memory—the late Mr. Forster went down to Tullamore and addressed the people from the hotel windows, under the protection of a regiment of police, and he came back to this House, and there are many men in this House who can still remember the triumphant account he gave of his experiences at Tullamore, and the pathetic, the tragic sincerity with which he assured this House that he was winning, that the people were with him, and that The Chief Secretary was understood to say that they were Irish soldiers. is through loophoins, and they as when a street that in more "shall be proposed to a street that in more "shall be proposed to be a more than the thumper be the street that in more "shall be proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has a yet as reasoned even to the Control of the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only to out of the proposed as yet only to out of the proposed as yet only as one beginner. He has not even the proposed as yet only to out of the proposed as yet only to out of the proposed as yet of the proposed a hon gentleman's best friends claim that he is a better man or a braver man than Mr. Forster, or that he is the deeper statesman of the two? No, sir; the right hon gentleman is, no doubt, in a position to inflict misery upon our people—misery and untold suffering. We acknowledge that the mere sufferings in prison are only a part, and a very small part, of the fright ful sufferings, calamittee, and troubles the right hon. gentleman is bringing upon many an humble family in Ireland A brutal persecution is going on at the hand of every village constable, every brutal constable who has a quarrel with the people; but the Irish people, you may

constable who has a quarrel with the people; but the Irish people, you may depend upon it, will bear the strain. We have now tested the right hon, gentle man's strength and our own, and we are not cowed, we are not disheartened. We are not even embittered. The right hon, gentleman, the member for Midlothian, has accomplished within two years what seven hundred years of coercion have not accomplished, and what seven hundred years more of coercion will leave unaccomyears more of coercion will leave unaccomplished still. He has knitted the heart plished still. He has knitted the hearts of the two peoples; he has knitted them by a more sacred and enduring bond than a bond of terror and of brute force. He has done that, and our quarrel with England, our bitterness towards England has gone, and it will be your fault, it will be your crime if it ever returns, a crime for which history will stigmatise you for ever. You are the Separatists to day. We are for peace and for the happiness and for the brotherhood of the two nations. If you are for eternal repression and eternal disbrotherhood of the two nations. If you are for eternal repression and eternal discord and eternal misery for you as well as for us, we are for appeasing the dark passions of the past. We shall be samply compensated if we should be destined, as I hope, please God, we may, to be the last of the long and mournful list of men who have had to fight for it, and believe upon the day of victory we will grant an essy amnesty to the right hon, gentleman opposite for our little troubles at Tulia from me an answer to the question, whether the Catholic Church in America will be loyal to the Constitution! The facts are there to answer you. Next to opposite for our little troubles at Tulis more, and we will bless his policy yet a one of the most powerful, though unconscious, instruments in the delivery of our When Mr. O'Brien sat down, the House

When Mr. O'Brien sat down, the House felt—the Conservative side as well as the Opposition—that Mr. Balfour could not, without damage to his reputation, defer his reply to the following day. A shout for "Balfour, Balfour," filled the House, and was oft repeated, but the Chief Secretary would not stir. Mr. Finlay, a rene-

gade Liberal, was on his legs, but could not speak, so vehement was the demand for Balfour. The right hon, gentleman was glued to his seat. Lord Randolph Churchill afterwards repeated in the lobby — "Balfour should have answered him". To come to my letter in the Indianapo-Churchill afterwards repeated in the lobby

"Balfour should have answered him";
So it was thought by everyone, but the immediate reply was left to Mr. Finlay. Mr. Herbert Gardner, speaking on the Irish side, told the Government they would disfranchise Irish if they dared. After a splutter of drivel from the De Lisle, the Cawtholic, Mr. Evelyn drove thorns into the side of the Government, and expressed his deepest regret for having voted last year for coercion. His thrusts at Lord Salisbury were galling. He accused his lordship with vile and secret intention of using the Act—which he obtained upon false pretences—in a cruel and abominable menner. Coming from a Conservative, Mr. Evelyn's speech fell upon the Government benches like a shower of molten lead. Professor Stuart then took up the whip, and laidit on with such vigour that more than Mr. Balfour winced under his cuts. The Attorney-General having spoken from his brief, Mr. Morley twitted Mr. Balfour with his cowardice in not answering Mr. O Brien, and then turned to Mr. T. W. Russell, whom he pilloried as the spokesman of the ascendency rump in Ireland.

THE JESUITS.

REPLY TO THE REV. A. CLEVELAND COXE, BISHOP OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

A REPLY TO THE REV. A. CLEVELAND COLE, BISHOP OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

From the Independent.

RIGHT SYPERING NEW YORK.

From the Independent of February 12th, inclosing the opel letter, published in the Independent of February 12th, inclosing the opel letter, published in the Independent of February 12th, inclosing the opel letter, published in the Independent of February 12th, to which I reply, was received. I must thank you for the corn tooms manner in which it was sent. I can service, there should be any appear ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a public of the part of the present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard, I did a present ance of want of regard and the regard of the regard of

tris. You make an attempt which savors of the Know Knothing days of your residence in Baitimore, to excite he stillity against the Catholic Church. You presume to call American Catholics "a foreign colony." You attempt to excite the feeling of the ignorant and prejudiced against them. You strive to put them before the public as disloyal to the Constitution, and have the courage to bring forward a resolution passed by a tumultuary meeting in New York, to support your assertions that Catholics are "in bondage to a foreign potentate." Truly, my duar Right Reverend Sir, your residence in Buffelo must have made you fall a little behind the times. Are you not dence in Bull 10 must have made you am
a little behind the times. Are you not
aware that the audience to which you
refer was a very mixed one? Did you
not know that beyond the insignificant not know that beyond the insignificant number that have shown contumacy, the Uatholics of New York are giving a grand example of how freemen submit to the "aweet yoke" of Jesus Carist? All New York knows this: you, it seems, do not. And, then, how could you have the conscience to refer to Catholics as disloyal, when the records of our wars, the grand work of the Catholic Church through her priests, her chaplains on the battle field, and her Sisters in the hospitals, is an open book to all? When to such acts, which speak louder than words, we add the bright example of the "hated" Jesuits, who, in Maryland, in concert with Lord Baltimore founded the first tolerant colony of what is now our country, it is incredible that a gentleman of your position should have wished to have from me an answer to the question,

whether the Catholic Church in America, will be loyal to the Constitution! The facts are there to answer you. Next to her fidelity to God, all the affections of that Church is for this our country. And while the rest of you look hopelessly around on the surging masses, powerless to control them, with no Church author ity to speak in the name and with the truth of God, she alone gives the word of safety, curbs passion, lays down the law of social life, and the masses hear her, for they know she is their best adviser, their mother. You know as well as I do, that the property-holders of America, at this moment, regard the Catholic Church as the bulwark of scalety, the only influence capable of resisting the flood of Socialism; and this through the charity she has from God, which loves the poor as well as the

To come to my letter in the Indianapolis Journal of January 13th, which you style a gratuitous attack on you, I must say, first, it was not gratuitous. For the first time I saw this letter from you, to refute which mine was written, published by a clergyman of Moncie. Its grees charges against the Jesuits were placed under the eves of my people, and before the non Catholic community. Such falsities I have a right and a duty to dispel. In speaking of that letter you complain that I misrepresent your "sermon" in Baltimore by calling it a violent attack on the Catholic Church. I was only giving my impressions of years ago, attack on the Catholic Church. I was only giving my impressions of years ago, for public opinion then gave you the character of bitter enemy of the Church. As you object I modify and use the term "vigorous" or "determined",—in short, something after the style of your present letter.

Then you say I instituate a want of theological knowledge on your part by the reference to your quoting from the 'Eucyclopm in Brittanica." Well, really, my dear Right Rev Sir, without off-nea, I did not know whether on that particular I did not know whether on that particular point you had gone further. It was your best excuse that you had not, and that you had been led to trust to Dr. Littledale; though even that cannot excuse you. Now that I know that you have written so much, and have edited a work on the moral theology of St. Liguoti, I am still more puzzled to understand how you could have written what you did. As I said in my previous letter, referred to

of the country, thus making them organs of the Jesuits. This will be as new to them as to myself. What I see in the press of America is, generally, a love of fair play and sound common sense. To be sure the papersabound with extraordinary and unwarranted matter. But there is a winnowing process always going ou amoug them, and when excitement subsides, they ordinarily reach the truth, and that is what we want. If we make mistakes they will undoubtedly take a that is what we want. If we make mistakes, they will undoubtedly take a
special delight in waking up Homer
when he gets sleepy. If just now you
have been a little indiscreet in your
attack, and they see it and disquiet you,
you must bear it with equanimity, as I
will try to do when my turn comes With
best wishes for your welfare, farthfully
yours, FRANCIS SILAS CHATARD,
Bishop of Vinceanes. Bishop of Vincennes.

At first a little, hacking cough,
"'I'ls nothing but a cold."
They say, "'Fe'll very soon wear off,"
Alaa, the story old!
The nectic cheek, the falling strength,
The grief that cannot save.
And life's wan fame goes out at length,
In a consumptive's grave. If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when irritation of the lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be an easy matter to avert consumption. Be wise in time.

THE MEDICINE FOR LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT.—Mr. Victor Anger, Ottawa, writes. 'I take great pleasure in recommending to the general public Parmelee's Pills, as a cure for Liver and Kidney Complaint. I have doctored for the last three years with leading physicians, and have taken many medicines which were recommended to me without relief, but after taking eight of Parmelee's Pills I was quite relieved, and new I feel as free from the disease as before I was troubled." THE MEDICINE FOR LIVER AND KIDNEY

Cannot Be Excelled. I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing Coughs, Colds and Loss of Voice, It cured my brother completely So says Ira McNead of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this popular remedy.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length, It also destroys all kinds of worm.