

[For the Post.]

THE DRUNKARD'S HOME.

"This ended now, the wild career is done;
The midnight orgies with its furious song,
And with the dawn the morning sun
When storms rage in the sky and mighty seas
Leap up to Heaven with foam upon their jaws,
Like hungry wolves, these homes are under-
swell.

Deep diapason of some power beyond
The frantic war that on the surface roars.
Thus, when the furies of a mad sea mad—
Chaos awakened and disorder fierce—
Here in their pitiless hands a poor, lost soul,
There ever scolded in the depths below.
A voice of judgment and some dreadful woe,
The hour has come and demons grin and mock
Out from the shades where Death and Horror
Tink.

While the poor, struggling being floats adown
A dead weight of night—O whether bound?
He feels something that is not his own,
Rebuke with awful voice; confusion stuns
His soul's high faculties; above, below,
Black ether swarms with horrid visages,
Which change grotesque or gibe his unknown
way.

He breathes despair; the void is all despair,
Black, grim and gaunt, and threatening worse
to come.

He struggles on the confines of two worlds;
From hell above he falls to hell beneath,
Borne through dread regions round about those
fires.

When thunder entreats of shrieking damned!
Yet he feels not what is in his mind,
He still divides the adamantine bar
Of life mysterious from the world of real.

Now falls a change
Upon that storm-tossed soul. A banquet hall
Where strength and beauty merry congregate,
Luxurious tables foaming with champagne,
The sound of harpers and of piping flutes.
All the delightful frenzied harmony
Of merry dancing, laughing eyes and love;
Or, what did counterfeits that holy thing.
And, there he revels once again with joy,
Filled with enthusiasm of the cup,
Full of the joyous pulse of strong wine,
Laughing at his own folly or with rage,
Pitting his life against some fancied foe
Drunk as himself and just as mad as he,
Heaven or hell he nothing to him there,
All that his soul desires lives in that hour,
To other scenes he flies, but all is dark,
And angelic, shuddering, raise their golden robes
Before their blushing faces, as that soul
Plunges to darker depths on wings of wine.

Now from his furious path
Some friends all fall away. A while he finds
Some comfort in the company of men
Who haunt his footsteps while his purse is full.
When that is gone, his boon companions are gone—
Some to the happy palace of peace and wine,
Some to a few more years of frenzied sin—
Some to the prison or the river's depths—
Some to the prison, red-handed murderers,
And many to all the pains of Purgatory.
O what a desolate course is his own now.
He rages, curses, trembles with despair,
But cannot cry: "O Father, pardon me!"
Too late! O Father, pardon me! Too late!
To bear the hapless soul to judgment dire
With all its crimes upon its guilty head!

The shadows grey—
Eternity's dread door is open on his face,
No prayer, but blasphemy is on his lips,
His unturned eyes the fading soul reveals
Like light that dies from earth when day is gone,
There is no peace, no rest, no calm, no bliss,
Only a numbing horror such as wraps
The night-mare thought deep in the silent night.
Is there no mercy in this? Well, there is none,
Can mercy reach the soul when steeped in wine?
O God! the drunkard's death! It ties the hands
Of mercy infinite! Ah! nevermore
Shall mercy have a place for this lost soul!
HE'S DEAD! Forever passed away for him
All shadows in one dread reality!

O thou whose thoughts
Stand fast as adamant, whose will is strong,
Of that abyss which none can victim back,
Take not the step! Even while thou standest
there,
Lost souls are flitting to their dread account.
Stern death has dashed the cup forever down.
No fond regret pays them a tribute tear—
No voice of prayer doth consecrate their grave—
No grateful heart breathes soft benison—
No mother weeps because her son is dead
But for the kind of death, ah! that's her woe!
No wife clings to the pulpit form.
Has lost for aye its dreadful burden now!
No child shall fondly call the drunkard back,
No friend shall ever say: "He was my friend."
Father and mother wither with grief,
The faithful friend, the heart which throbbeth
with love.

Fame, honor, reputation, good men's praise;
The happy consciousness of holy grace;
The peace of mind that passed human thought;
The precious soul, e'en the immortal God,
Cast off forever! for—one glass of wine!

FR. GRAHAM.

ALLEGED WIFE MURDER.

A case of shocking brutality to a wife ending in her death, was developed at Bayonne, N.J., yesterday. The victim was Mrs. Bessie Cullen, wife of Henry Cullen, a well-known carpenter of that place. Cullen had been in the habit of spending a great portion of his time in a saloon kept by a woman named Rose Connolly, and on Saturday night he was there, when at midnight his wife went after him. They started for home, the wife upbraiding him for his conduct. At the distance of a few blocks from the saloon Cullen knocked her down and was kicking her on the body when several citizens arrived and rescued her, after which they proceeded toward home. Sunday afternoon Mrs. Cullen died, and Chief Van Buskirk hearing of the death determined to have a post mortem, although he had not heard of the assault on the previous night. The body was removed to the morgue, where County Physician Converse made an examination. He found that three ribs were broken and the spleen ruptured. Cullen was arrested and taken to the Hudson county jail to await the action of the Coroner's jury.—*N. Y. Herald.*

FASHION NOTES.

The desire for shaggy goods still continues unabated.
The small, round turban is again worn by young ladies.
Spotted satin and silk sun umbrellas are quite stylish.
Old gold color and pink is a favorite mixture for bows.
It is predicted that garnets so long tabooed by fashion will again be worn this fall and winter.
Fall hats are of black straw trimmed with black velvet and enlivened by autumn leaves or poppies.
It is the fashion now to line white muslin curtains with a color, and to tie them back with a trip of the same as the lining.
Monograms are in favor again, and are embroidered on slippers, collars, handkerchiefs, mitts and parasols, in the gayest colors.
The broadest materials are gradually reviving the stomacher, and in a short time one need not be surprised to see the waists of dresses as short as in the days of one's grandmothers.
Large round collars are made of three rows of Valenciennes lace, each an inch wide, laid in knife-pleatings, and finished at the top by one standing row of the pleated lace and an inner pleating of crimped crepe lisse.
Black velvet bracelets are revived to wear with half-long elbow sleeves. They are fastened with square buckles of paste or of diamonds, and are ornamented with the serpent and lizard brooches that are now so popular. These bracelets and rocco buckles are in keeping with the black lace mitts and country toilettes known as Trionco dresses.
Satin or velvet bodices, known as Revolution bodices, are worn with white muslin skirts. These are in coat shape, with revers and cape covered with white lace, as for instance, ruby satin with Venetian point lace, the old Venice guipure. There is first a white silk petticoat, over which is a white muslin skirt bordered broadly with ruby satin and white lace.

AMERICA'S GREAT LAKES.—The great lakes of America cover over 130,000 square miles.

ALL SORTS.

A PAS DE DEUX.—The father of twins.
A SPOILED CHILD.—The one that played with a kerosene lamp.
WATERING PLACES that remain open all winter—the mouths of milk cans.
GREAT TITLE for Burnaby's next ride.—The Cockle's Pill-grim's Progress.
EGGS—ACTIV.—The period spent by a chicken in the shell might be designated as the inter-eggness.
TEACHER (examining a girl's class): "What was Brutus? Intelligent child of 12? Oh, he was a brutal man!"
A LOVER tells his sweetheart that she came down out of the clouds of heaven. She must be the "reigning belle."

A MAN turned his son out of doors lately, because he wouldn't pay him house rent. A striking instance of pay-rental affection.

A DRESSED daniel struck her lover with a poker, exclaiming, with sobs, "You have broken my heart, and I'll break your head, sir!"

A CHARMING young lady, who attends evening church service regularly, is called "the vesper belle" by the distracted youths of the parish.

AN Albany lawyer who wanted a postponement appealed to the judge to "let the broad eye of Justice be swung by the hand of Mercy." It was swung.

LEAVE your grievances, as Napoleon did his letters, unheeded for three weeks, and it is astonishing how few of them, by that time, will require heading.

POOR health has compelled Prof Tyndall to abandon his scientific studies for a time, and he has been summering in the heart of the Alps.

"ONE half of the world don't know how the other half live!" exclaimed a gossiping woman. "Oh, well," said her neighbour, "don't worry about it; 'tisn't your fault if they don't know."

A WOMAN, it is stated, "has just died from the excessive use of tobacco aged one hundred years." Dealers should be arrested and heavily fined for selling tobacco aged one hundred years.

WHAT is the annual crop of Kentucky? asked a foreign tourist of a Kentuckian. "I can't exactly say," replied the Kentuckian; "but it is enough to make all the whiskey I want, besides what is wasted for bread."

THERE are so many people, with so many different estimates of life, that what we think of ourselves is by no means what is thought of by everyone else. This may comfort the humble and moderate the conceit of the self-complacent.

"THIS cottage for sale," was the sign on a country residence. A stranger passing by asked a woman who was standing in the door when the cottage was to sell, to which she instantly replied, "As soon as anybody comes along who can raise the wind."

THE man or woman who thinks most of being faithful and devoted, thinks least of the return to be expected—whose delight is to serve, and not to be served—for whom the relish is in self-sacrifice, and not in conquest—will hardly fail of felicity.

AND SO SAY ALL YOUNG LADIES!—A young lady was refused leave to go to a ball. She pleaded that her mother went when she was young. "But now I see the folly of it," said the elder lady. "I want to see the folly of it too, mamma," said the younger.

THERE is a village, but we cannot give the address, so healthy that people can't die there, but are obliged to go to the next town if they are tired of living, and there were two men who lived there to be so old that they did not know who they were, and nobody could tell them.

HAPPY THOUGHT.—The Marquis of Lorne for Governor-General of the Dominion, and with more power to his elbow in the fair shape of the Princess Louise. A capital idea of Lord Beaconsfield. It shows he was determined not to put a duffer in to Lord Dufferin's place.

FROM BAN TO WORSE.—Young Gent (who has been away for some time): Well, cook, and how are you? Cook: only moderate, sir; the fact is, I often wish I was dead. Young man: I'm sorry to hear that, but you should mind what you say, cook; you know it might be "out of the frying pan into the fire."

PAYING FOR A PEARL.—The name of Margaret is generally known to signify pearl. How comes it that Mr. Plimsoll, or Mr. Burt or some other opponent of the Duke of Connaught's Establishment Bill, failed to observe that the Princess Marguerite of Germany would prove a pearl of great price to Mr. John Bull?

A NUMBER of children were making a good deal of noise, and their mother, after rebuking them several times at last said, "If I have to speak to you again, I shall punish some of you!" At this the youngest child rolled off the sofa, and after gravely reflecting a while, remarked, "Then mamma, I'd advise you not to speak."

EDUCATION.—Inspector of schools: It strikes me that teacher of yours retains little or no grasp upon the attention of the children—not hold enough, you know; not hold enough—Lancashire magnate (who takes great interest in the educational movement): Not hold enough! Lord bless yer—if she ever sees forty again, I'll eat my hat!

THE New.—When a new boy appears at a Boston school the other boys don't say anything to him at all, unless it is to inquire— "Say, you, what's your name?" "Who is yer daddy?" "Where d'ye live?" "What reader are ye in?" "Is them yer Sunday close?" "Got a watch?" "Goin to treat?" winding up with a general invitation to fight.

IN Newcastle, England, on the register of St. Andrew's Church, is the following entry: "April 24, 1693, were buried James Archer and his son Stephen who, in the month of May, 1658, were drowned in a coal pit in the Galla Flat by the breaking in of water from an old waste. The bodies were found after thirty-three years and eleven months."

GENERAL NEWS.

The cost of the common wine of Cyprus is only two cents a bottle.
Denis Kearney will make his first speech in New York at the Cooper Union on September 6th.

The ex-Empress Eugenie is afflicted with gout, and unable to walk without leaning heavily upon a cane.

Edison, in 1866, when telegraph operating, walked eighteen hundred miles to obtain a situation in New Orleans.

For the first time a sermon has been delivered in Westminster Abbey by a coloured divine the native Bishop of Hayti.

British Columbia contains about five thousand Chinese, most of them engaged in gold mining.

Professor Hoare swam two miles in the Thames with his hands tied, his feet chained and his eyes blindfolded.

Thomas Coyle, of Atlantic City, N. Y., has announced that he is ready to swim a match with any man in America.

The oil regions are yielding largely, not less than 50,000 or 60,000 barrels being the daily average product of the wells.

The London World believes that, next to Dr. Newman, the greatest living master of the English language is John Ruskin.

Mrs. McGuire, who had a severe case of yellow fever in 1867 and nursed all through the epidemic of 1873, died of the dread scourge in New Orleans last week.

AN EMPTY JAIL.—The Monroe (La.) Telegraph boasts that there is not a single inmate in the county jail, but fails to mention that it was emptied by a mob who hung the inmates.

The tobacco crop is not very good outside of the Connecticut Valley. The barley and fruit crops are also below the average.

The fasting woman of Hamilton took a good tea on Wednesday night, and is now as well as ever after her 40 days' abstinence. The doctors confess to being puzzled.

William Palmer and Charles Eager left Wolfville, N.S., on Friday, to sail on the Basin of Minas, and were found drowned on Saturday.

A law student of Hamilton, named W. Parkinson, drowned himself on Saturday. Overstudy and religious mania are supposed to be the cause.

Another Indian hunt is going on. This time the Danabooks are the "Will the wisp" that the U. S. troops are following. Much telegraphing to Headquarters, and little else, is done.

The Baroness Burdett Counts entertained all her tenants at tea recently. They numbered about a thousand, and had a very pleasant time in going over the mansion and grounds of the Baroness at Highgate.

ACTIVE TEMPERANCE.—At the conclusion of an eloquent appeal by the Rev. Fr. McShane, of Carthage, N. Y., on behalf of Temperance, the entire congregation arose in a body and took the pledge.

The centre of gravity was so nicely calculated at the raising of Cleopatra's Needle that, when they got it on its iron jacket on and it was raised by the trunnions, it balanced exactly, and one man could swing the great mass of two hundred tons.

Mr. Mellen Chamberlain, the newly elected librarian of the Boston Public Library, is a graduate of Dartmouth, was at one time in charge of the library of the Cambridge Law School, has been for twelve years a Judge, and has a fine collection of autographs.

A tree resembling the cedar, but with foliage so full of combustible oil that it goes off like a flash on the application of a match, is one of the wonders of Nevada. Within five minutes a beautiful green tree, with spreading branches, is changed into a charred and blackened trunk.

Another illustration is given in support of the view that the British Premier's novels give an insight into his system of policy. In "Tancred," written thirty years ago, Mr. Disraeli wrote: "The English want Cyprus, and they will take it as a compensation," and in another place: "They will not do the business of the Turk for nothing."

The New York World evidently has designs upon certain classes of our population, for it remarks unobtrusively, but suggestively: "Organ grinders make from \$14 to \$16 a day at Grenada, Miss. Book agents are in great demand at New Orleans. A hundred able-bodied lightning-rod men are needed at once in Memphis."

Two thousand Indians dwell in Lower Canada, one-half of whom are Catholics. They join the Kanuck Christian names to those of beasts and wear the same as family names, viz: Jean Baptiste Horse, Charles Louis Bear. As a rule they are illiterate, speak French, and are industrious, but poor, having the same love of whiskey that distinguishes United States savages.

LYNCHED.—A man claiming to be a devout Baptist minister has been victimizing the people of Howe station, Ky., in this county, stole a horse from a brother, skipped for an adjoining town, was met there incidentally, and confronted with a \$200 reward. The last heard of him he was among the limbs of an oak tree, engaged very earnestly in a trapeze performance.

George Augustus Sala declares exhibitions a bore, and says that the Paris affair is simply an "immense aggregate of shop-windows," such as he can see without paying a franc by walking down Regent street, or the Strand, or Broadway in New York, the Karntnerstrasse at Vienna, or the Galleries Vittorio Emanuele at Milan.

TIMBER CLEARING IN THE UNITED STATES.—It is estimated that over 8,000,000 acres are annually cleared of timber in the United States, and as there are less than 400,000,000 acres covered with timber, it will require but fifty years, at this rate, to strip the country. The timber in fences is estimated to be worth \$1,800,000. Fifty million cords are burned for fuel every year, and nearly 600,000 cords are used for railroads.

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.—Lak-Tuboo, a favourite summer resort of Californians, is one of the wonders of the world. Here you have a sea of pure fresh water, 1,500 feet deep, cold as snow, and bluer than the sky, resting in a vast mountain basin, elevated more than 6,000 feet above the ocean on the Sierra. All round it rise mountain slopes, clothed with fragrant forests of pine, fir and cedar.

In the list of wills lately proved in England occurs the name of Mr. Bolekow, for \$4,000,000 personally. He was the son of a German gentleman of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and, visiting England to make a sort of mineralogical tour, formed a connection with iron works which led to his ultimately becoming a member of the great firm of Bolekow & Vaughan, which developed the vast iron resources of Middleboro'-on-Tees, Yorkshire, of which he became the first member of Parliament. He lived just long enough to see the source of his wealth disappearing, for the works out of which his millions were made are no longer paying their way.

THE FARM.

LATE POTATOES.—As a measure of precaution for next season, every potato-beetle that can be found should be destroyed. When the leaves are eaten from potato vines, the growth of the whole plant stops; if new leaves start, it is at the expense of the tubers. So, kill the beetles, and increase the crop.

LIVE STOCK.—For hints about the management of farm animals refer to the August American Agriculturist. We will only add that, as cold weather is approaching, any falling off in condition should be guarded against. Extra feed may be given this month to young animals, with profit.

WEEDS.—A great number of weeds are now maturing seeds; to permit this is simply to make trouble and expense, in years to come. Every weed about fence-rows, in fields, or about barns, and in nooks and corners, should be cut at once, and burned. By severing in this way for a few years, a farm may be cleared of these fertility thieves.

ROOT CROPS.—Where mangels or ruta-bagas are crowded, pull the superfluous roots for the cows. The fresh feed will be useful, and those remaining will occupy the vacant space, and make a better growth by the thinning. White turnips may yet be sown if the land is rich, or made so. A vacant potato stubble treated with 250 lbs. of fine bone-dust per acre, will give a vigorous growth to turnips.

SOWING RIGHT AND LEFT.—After waiting two weeks for a still day the past spring to sow clover, the writer tried sowing with the right and left hand alternately, and it answered well. The method is this: With the wind blowing from the right over to the left, cast with the right hand; in returning, step seven or eight paces towards the wind; and cast with the left hand. There will be then no doubled places, and no streaks missed. To get the method, practice with light-colored sand, or chaff.

CORN.—As soon as the grain is glazed, corn should be cut, if the stalks are to be saved. Frost greatly injures the fodder, and reduces its feeding value. Before cutting, the seed for next year should be selected, taking ears from stalks that have borne two or more good ones. The tops of the selected stalks may be broken down, to mark them, and when the crop is cut, left standing until the ears are perfectly ripe, they then should be gathered, and stored in a dry, cool place. Such selections of seed will tell well in the next crop.

BUCKWHEAT should be cut before frost. If a little frost kills the tops, it may be cut at once. Cut with a cradle or a reaper, while the dew is on, early in the morning, otherwise the grain will shatter badly. Leave it in the swath until the straw is dry, then rake into galleys, which, without binding, set into small stacks, where they will weather. Then draw the crop to the barn in racks upon which barn sheets or blankets are spread, to catch the shelled grain, and thrash at once. If a machine is used, the concave should be removed and a piece of plank substituted, or the teeth will break the grain. When thrashed it should be cleaned immediately, and carefully stored, as it is apt to heat.

WHEAT AND RYE.—Sowing the fall crops is the principal work of this month. It is useless to expect a good harvest unless the sowing of the seed is well done. There are several points to be studied: The fitting of the soil is of the greatest importance. Wheat requires a fine mellow soil for the seed, and a light soil to be well compacted about the sowed grains. If any vacant places are left, as would be the case with a cloddy, the rootlets being exposed to air will dry and perish. Therefore, after plowing, cultivate, or harrow repeatedly until all the clods are made fine. The surface soil may be lumpy and somewhat rough, but the lumps should not be so large as to prevent the spires of wheat reaching the surface. The roller should be used immediately after the plow, to break up the lumps; then the cultivator and harrow will finish the work. This is the proper use of the roller. Its misuse is to roll the ground after the seed has been sown, thus leaving the surface packed down close and solid, in which state it will crust over after the first shower. An oat or barley stubble should be well cultivated to destroy the sprouted seed which has been shelled in harvesting. We have heard it said that this volunteer growth protects the sown crop, which is a great mistake; it really weeds, and crowds the young wheat or rye, prevents it from occupying the ground, and seriously injures it. The young plant should be well fed. A weak plant will fall unless plenty of the right kind of food, and in such a condition as to be readily absorbed, digested, and assimilated. Thoroughly decomposed stable manure furnishes such food, and is a good stand-by for the entire growth of the crop. Properly prepared fertilizers—rich in nitrates (containing nitrogen) of potash or soda, and especially in soluble phosphoric acid, which is known to have a remarkable effect on the development of the young rootlets—may be used with safety and comparative certainty. The Hessian fly has done much damage, especially to barley. The spring brood seems to have been the most injurious. Late sowing, that is after the 10th to the 15th of September, will tend to prevent the effective deposit of eggs and thus greatly lessen the number and vigor of the spring brood. Although by forcing the early sown wheat to a strong growth, it can be secured against the fly, yet we thereby furnish breeding places for insects whose progeny will attack the oats, barley, and wheat next spring. When it is convenient to attend to the selection of good seed, it is profitable to pay double or treble the market price for grain to a farmer who will take pains to grow nice, clean seed of the best varieties, than for a farmer to go to his own bin and take the seed as it comes, good and poor, with many foul seeds in it. A farmer who sows poor seed may save a dollar per acre, but he will lose ten for every one saved. It will be found decidedly beneficial to use a sloping tooth harrow soon after sowing, and before the spire shoots above ground, and again as soon as it has become well rooted. A harrow of the kind referred to was described in the American Agriculturist for August. After having tested the harrow, we find it to do excellent work with both sloping and straight teeth. It is light and passes easily over the loose ground, disturbing only the surface and killing only the shallow-rooted weeds, leaving the wheat unharmed. The loosening of the soil benefits the wheat, and prepares the ground for the timothy seed. Harrowing disturbs the Hessian fly. Doubtless this is because the wheat is pushed forward by the stirring of the soil, and many maggots are certainly destroyed. For at least the partial prevention of rust and smut in wheat the seed should be steeped in a strong solution of common salt, or in a solution of 4 ounces of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol, or copperas) in a gallon of water, for one hour. The seed is then drained and sprinkled with dry lime, when it may be sown immediately. When all else is done, make the necessary water furrows at once. There may come a heavy rain the next day and do damage. Disperse the water into several channels, rather than permit it to collect in one or two. When

the field is in grass, these water furrows will be useful in spreading the rain more evenly over the field. It is a practice on fertile soil to sow grass-seed two weeks after the wheat is put in. Thrifty growing timothy keeps the wheat back, as proved the past season on the writer's field. Other farmers corroborate this experience.

USEFUL DOMESTIC RECIPES.

If you cover your face with veils, you may save your pallid complexion, but you will injure your sight.

WOOLLEN and furs, which were put away in newspapers in the Spring, should be examined now, aired and beaten, and put up again in fresh papers.

A Dutch paper states that the flavor of coffee may be greatly improved and its delicate aroma increased by adding a little bicarbonate of soda to the water with which it is made.

A new clothes line is the terror alike of the husband who puts it out and takes it in, and the wife who uses it; but by boiling it for an hour or two it can be made perfectly soft and pliable. It should be hung in a warm room to dry and not allowed to "kink."

Peel and bake ripe pears, with but little water. When cold, cover the top and sides with a cake-icing flavored with vanilla, and serve with cream and sugar. This makes a delicate and healthful dessert, but little time is consumed in its preparation.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.—The whites of two eggs well beaten; then mix with pure water; and one tablespoonful of orange flower water; and a little sugar, (as much is apt to make the bowels worse,) give a tablespoonful every hour. It will cure the worst cases of cholera infantum, the eggs coating the bowels and healing them.

To mend broken crockery, use lime and the white of an egg. It is a strong cement, easily applied, and generally at hand. Mix only enough to mend one article at a time, as it soon hardens when it cannot be used. Powder a small quantity of the lime and mix to a paste with the white. Apply quickly to the edges, and place firmly together. It will soon become set and strong, seldom breaking in the same place again.

A distinguished medical authority recommends for use in civil and military hospitals, and for the purpose of destroying the poison germs of small pox, scarlet fever, and other infectious diseases, a disinfectant composed of one part rectified oil of turpentine and seven parts of benzine, with the addition of five drops of oil of verbenia to each ounce. Articles of clothing, furniture, wall paper, carpeting, books, newspapers, letters, may be perfectly saturated with it without receiving the slightest injury.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Of Lindsay, Ontario.
Classes will be RESUMED ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd.
In addition to its former many and great advantages there is now in connection with the Convent a beautiful beech and maple grove, invaluable as a pleasant and healthy resort for the young ladies in attendance.
Board and Tuition—only ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A YEAR—including French.
Address, LADY SUPERIOR, Lindsay, Ont., Canada.
Aug. 25. 1-12.

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51-2.

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ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS,
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GEORGE BURY, JOHN MCINTOSH,
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52-27-R.

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You are respectfully invited to see our new premises, also to examine some of the best selected stocks of
General Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Provisions
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Our experience in business and a united effort on our part, will enable us to place goods to the public at the most reasonable prices, in accordance with a just, legitimate business. Our direct importation from home and foreign markets allows us also to give the best value, and as in the past, we desire to give reasonable accommodation to our customers.
Remember the place—Second door east of old stand, Rideau street, which premises run directly back to the market on George street and opposite our Wholesale Warehouse.
Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Liquors and Provisions, will be kept in stock constantly.
Yours very respectfully,
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