TEA LEAVES

She sat listlessly in the drawingroom. Tea had been brought in, but she lay back in her chair indifferently, even lacking the energy to pour at out. She was physically tired. for she had been dancing all the previous night, but it was not this that made lite seem so dreary to her-which laid that dead weight of despair on her heart.

She reviewed the events of the preceding evening, and tried to look on them dispassionately. He had seemed so eager to secure her dances-he had been so charming, so delightful, during the first one-it had seemed. the day he spoke, as if his whole life were wrapped up in her, and he could scarcely bear her out of his sight. At one time they had scoupled his name with Laura Forbes' and she remembered what a detestable girl she had thought her. But now all was changed. "That detestable girl" was there at the dance last night, and he scarcely seemed to know that she was in the room.

It had pleased her, too, to see his unreasoning jealousy of Capt. Hilton -Capt. Hilton, with whom she dancsed several times because his step. went so well with hers and not because she cared two straws about him. He bored her, in fact-he was the most uninteresting man in the world to talk to-so different -so sweetest mouth in the world. very different from him. He might have known.

And then came his next dancesuch a little way further down the programme. And how she had been looking forward to it! She had stood and waited for him near her chaperon, and-he had never come up. Suddenly she saw him dancing in the centre of the room with Laura Forbes-he was talking and laughing with Laura Forbes. He had actual-Ay cut her dance!

A very passion of anger took possession of her, and she turned to welcome Capt. Hilton eagerly when ness. he came up to ask her what she was doing standing alone.

Her partner had not appeared, she explained, with a reckless laugh. Of course he might have it-they must begin at once-it was her favorite walse-too much had been lost already, and, still talking breathlessly, she had been whirled into the midst of the dancers.

And the rest of the evening had been passed in a passion of excitement and anger. All his dances had been given to Capt. Hilton, and how the evening had dragged-dragged!

He had come up to her once with some story about a mistake, but she would not listen. She waved him aside. "Please don't apologize," she said airily, "I enjoyed my dance much more as it was. . Capt. Hilton dances so beautifully." And she was whisked off before he could say any more, and he did not attempt to go mear her again.

And so she sat in the drawing-room desolate and dreary. He had prov-ed faithless and there was no more happiness left her in life.

was announced. In a moment she had started up out of her huddled position. The lastitude left her face and a brightness and hardness came "Ah, how d'you do," formally.

good of you to come to-day. Here am I all alone, and consequently indulging in a fit of the 'blues.' One soon gets tired of one's own company, don't you find?"

one threw herself down again in a higher than usual, while a fever spot silent for a minute or two. burned on each cheek. Her words came rapidly and breathlessly, as it at last, "to speak to her-to ask her she were anxious to avoid a pause. He took a seat opposite her and

dooked at her curiously. He had ne-wer seen her in this mood before. "It depends on one's thoughts," he answered. "If one can build castles in the air one's company is very nice,

but if, instead, there are nothing but plans for dungeons, they are not pleasant to contemplate." She gave a little sigh. "Well." she said, "I ought to have very hap-

py thoughts to-day, thinking over the experiences of last night. What a delightful dance it was!" insinuating- quietly. "Dear, will you marry me? Ay. "Wash v"Very," grimly.

"I don't know when I have enjoyed a dance so much," with unnecessary me-do you mean to say that I am "You will have some tea, emphasis. won't you)" "Thanks," he answered monosylla-

mically. He seemed to have no conversation this afternoon. But the fact did not seem to affect her. "What a good dancer Capt. Hilton as," she said enthusiastically. "Far

and away the best in the room. "Is he?" drastically. "I don't know - I have never danced with ed at him. A beautiful flush had dyhim." "I didn't suppose you had," she an-

thought you knew him. He is so "No," amusing, and his tales about South know. I was so afraid-ah! dread-Africa are so interesting."
"Oh, yes, I know him—well enbugh, anyhow, to avoid him. As far

as I have heard, his tales all centre as I have heard, his tales all centre round himself, and have no point, at In fact, the only person who all. In fact, the only person who saved South Africa seems to be Capt. Hilton. I think he is the most consummate bore in Christendom.

She laughed rather artifically.
"What different points of view you and I have for looking at things!" she "Yes," he agreed, "for looking at

things. She thought it better to change the subject, "And Miss Forbes," she went on, "how nice she looked last night."

'Did she?' without warmth. "Oh, yes," gathering courage. "You can always pick her out in a room. In that red dress yesterday she looksed like a pillow box-shape and all. This last with a flash of spite she

could not control. "Yes," he answered diplomatically, "'she is growing very stout." "But then," pointedly, "she dances

"No. I think she is very heavy," he replied. "I was quite tired when

my dance with her was over. She paused for a moment, but she him quite a friendly look. This did not sound much as if he

were in love with Laura Forbes. The silence grew oppressive. He slid not seem inclined to break it, so He

"I know a little about it." she inswered. "My old nurse taught is long ago. She believed in it me long ago. She believed in it thoroughly, and it was an extraordin-ary thing how many of her prophecies came true."

He drew his chair a little searer hers and held out his empty cup. 'Tell me my fortune, please,

She took it from his hand and twisted it round and round, as she twisted had done her own, and then she drained the last drop of tea from it and began gazing down intently into the cup, so that he was able to look at her sweet face undisturbed.

"I can see a shamrock," she said slowly, after a pause of some min-"that means happiness, and utes; there is good luck shown several times. There are letters coming for you-one, two, three-and one of them contains money. There is a journey in the future, but you will not be alone. You will have a companion with you—I think it is a woman. There is also a heart, and a ring." She hesitated for a moment. 'That means marriage," she said at last.
"Does it?" he cried eagerly. "Ah!

now you are promising me the best luck of all. Can you tell me what my wife will be like?" She shook her head. "I am afraid that is not possible with tea leaves. "Oh, do look again," he entreated.

Tell me that her hair has imprison-

ed the sun's rays, that her eyes are

like stars, and that her mouth is the She still gazed into the cup, she was not looking at the tea leaves. Her heart was beating so loudly she was afraid he would hear it. What did he mean? Whom did then, Laura Forbes was very

fair,

She twisted the oup round in her "You have some one in your fingers. mind, then," she said slowly. tea leaves are true prophets, and your marriage will be soon. Are you engaged already?" And she ask-ed the question with studied careless-

"No," he answered with a sigh "I am too faint-hearted to ask her. He looked down at the girl with his By Jacks! I never saw anything to soul in his eyes, but she still kept her bead bent and did not see.

"Then you will meet the fate of all faint-hearts," she said, trying to speak lightly, "and some one else will come and steal your 'fair lady." "But she is so proud and sometimes very cruel," he said. "I am afraid she does not care for me."

" Our doubts are traitors, make us lose the good we oft win, by fearing an attempt," " she quoted. He looked at her and his hopes flew high. Words rushed to his lips, but with an effort he choked them back. "It means so much." he cried. have her friendship now-at least, I

had it yesterday-if I ask for more I may lose all." "But." she said somewhat haltingly, "you might gain everything. Who am I, to expect that such a girl could love me and would be my wife?" he cried, "a grrl who has everything-wealth, position and the the

whole world at her feet if she desires. Don't you think that mere idea of my asking her to link her fair life with mine would be presumptuous?" She was still twirling the cup round

and round in her fingers.

"You forget to mention the thing that really matters-the one priceless thing that you have to offer. Surely she cannot be worth winning if your-love does not count for something?"

He looked down at her fair head, schair, her pretty chin raise. a little with its coil of golden hair, and was "Do you advise me, then," he said

to be my wife?" There was another pause, and the silence grew eloquent. The clock on the mantelpiece ticked aggressively loud. Was it possible that she was holding a brief for Laura Forbes?

"Certainly I do," she answered, and her words seemed to come with difficulty; but she bravely raised her face and looked at him for a second. But her glance wavered, and fell suddenly, for there was that in his eyes which she could not meet .

"I will take your advice." he said "I?" she said a little incoherently. for the relief had come so suddenly. "Do you mean you want to marry

any one else in the world after having once met you. Dear, didn't you know-didn't you understand-that I have loved you from the first moment we met, and that it was you I was speaking of all the time?'

he turned her head again and looked her cheeks, her eyes were shining, and her whole face was radiant with "No," she said.

fully afraid-that -it wasn't."-The

FOR ALL HE SAYS Dudd's Kidney Pills Cured W N. Baskin's Pairs

Nerwood, Ont., Oct. 10.—(Special). in' round to fairs an' shows an' "Don't cry, dear; I am coming," Amr. W. N. Baskin, the well-known that sort o' thing, until my usual said she, puffing for breath, and belumberman and railroad contractor. here, is one of those who never fail to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pille Mr. Backin gives the rear ney Pills. Mr. Baskin gives the rea-

would have to give up work. I*did from that day. Bad luck seems born up the ladder. Thus they both arwork on the C.P.R. and the Parry with some folks." Sound R.R., and people all know how sick I was.

"Reading of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try

A MAN FROM "NOWHAR"

He was shabby, far from tidy, and he had a shifty eye. His swallow bulging cheek gave evidence of a huge piece of tobacco which he presently removed, and taking a plug from the hip-pocket of his shabby trousers he cut on a piece to replace the one taken from his mouth.

Then he generously offered, the pl

to the man in the seat beninh hi and said: "Have a chaw?" "No thank you.

"Don't chaw?" "No-"Smoke?" "No.

"Sensible, b'gosh! I bet you I've chawed an' smoked up the price of a good farm well stocked. Begun when was eight years old and have kep it up until it's got to-be a needces sity with me. You live back there where you got on?" "Yes

"Looked like a nice kind of a place I've an idee I'd like it around there. Livin, purty cheap?"

"Reasonably so." "I'm on my way home from Dak-oty because of the high cost of livin out there. Folks lied to me, or I'd never went out there from Missoury where I lived most a year. Liked it real well in Missoury until I come down with fever an' ager. Ever livein Calaforny?"

"No "It's the biggest lied-abot country ever struck. They'll tell about the roses climbin' all over the winders of the houses in the winter time, an' all he mean? Her hair was golden; but, that; but a body can't live on roses nor on sand an' wind either, an' you pay just as much for oranges there as you do any place. I prefer Arizony to Californy. Ever been in Arizonv? "Never."

"It has its good pints; but talk about hot weather-sufferin' Moses! The theemometer rises until the merkery threatens to run out at the top an' in the winter time it threatens to run out at the bottom. Cold? equal it, exceptin' in the Klondike. Didn't git the Klondike craze, "did vou?

"Well, I did, more fool me! I was one o' the first men into Dawsan City, an' one o' the first out. No Klondike for me! It's no place for a pore cuss. You hear o' this man that comin' out with a million or so in dust; but you don't hear o' the hundreds that come out with less nor they lugged into the place. This minin' business ain't what it's cracked up to be. Ever do any minin' in Colorado?

"Never. "Well. I got the minin' fever at the time o' the Leadville craze, an' went out there from Kansas in '79 rich in that claim three days after I sold it to him an' sold a half in- echoed the parrot. 'trust in it for \$80,680. Wa'n't that 'Who?' Who?' enough to jar, a fellow? An' the faced owl, scratching his white cheek bull-pup died on me before a week, with his claw. and the gun was no good. Some folks never have no luck. Minin' is torted Polls: as uncertain as raisin oranges in Florida. Ever try that?"

"No. "Take my advice, an' let it alone. three thousand the first year, an' what you reekon happened?"

"I have no idea." "In less than forty-eight hours after the deeds was passed up come a big freeze, an' I couldn't of sold the hull grove for ten dollars. The very I got so plum disgusted I come right back north an' enlisted an' went out to the Philippines Ever been out. there?

"No." God-forsaken places on top o' the was wandering about to look at the goage.'
earth that is the worst! I counted town, and, espying Mrs. Shutt's tu. It was merely the difference being a blessin' when I got a bullet in lip tree, had entered the lawn to get tween the spoken and the written "Of course I do. As if I could love was hotter than roundin' up a bunch o' ten or twenty thousand Texas came there and what was in it. Pre- Muller belonged. steers on the plains o' Nebrasky in August. Ever try a job o' that and kind?'

"Never did." "I cow-boyed it three months, an that was all I wanted of it. I like a joke as well as the next man, but were very dull—and would have come no permanent good. Their use prowhen it comes to havin' eight or ten right on turning the hera in the little duces incipient chills, and if pero' them cow-boys shootin' at you just frock if the parrot had not caught sisted in they injure the stomach to see how nigh they could come to up the ery, and shrieked "Papa! Nor do they act upon the intestines hittin' you without hittin' you, an Papa!" at the top of his lungs. This in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegthen to have 'em hold you down starte. She sprang up, sayin a waterin' trough while others ing:
"What can ail Polly? She was to have 'em wind up by tyin' you asteep a minute ago:'
onto a buckin' bronco, an' then say 'Who? Who?'' said the owl. onto a buckin' bronco, an' then say they was 'just foolin', was a leet'e 'None of your be too much, an' I got out o' that camp swered the parrot. between two days, an' what you

reckon I done next?" "I am sure I den't know." "I turned evangelist. I went down happened. to Kentucky to see some kin o' mine down there, an' a uncle o' mine took the boy. Don't be frightened," said N. Baskin's Pairs

me to a hig camp-meetin', an' the she.

end of it was that I got to be an evangelist; but my health broke leaned against the fence in the back vised the erection of the guillotine work of the chief executioner. Deibler only super-Always Has a Good Word for Minnesoty an' started up a pop-corn she possibly could and thrust it into the knife on the neck of the criminal.

Newwood Contractor down in Kentucky, an' I went to yard, she dragged it along as fast as and pressed the button for the fall of the knife on the neck of the criminal. He looked like a respectable artisan bad luck overtook me, an' one day gan to descend. cattle show, an' the last I see o' the seventy, and weighed two hundred son why as follows:

"For two years I was laid up with Lumbago and Kidney Disease. At Lumbago and Kidney Disease. At times I would become very weak and I know I never saw no more of him some way to send him ahead of her Bad luck seems born up the ladder. Thus they both ar-

"Where are you living now?" "Well, nowhar in pertickler. Ain't day lived nowhar for some time. On my "The Lord be praised!" murmured way to Illinov now to visit a spell the old lady.

"Guess I'll meander into the smok er ar have a smoke. There's a er in the smoker wants to talk to, me about goin' into the chicken biz-ness with him in Ioway; but I tried the chicken bizness when I lived in Connecticut, an' it don't pay. 'Bout the time your chicks begin to pay they takes the pips, or the cholery breaks out, or the hens go on strike, an' old Debs himself couldn't argify em into Nayin' with aigs at forty cents a dozen. There's some out in gy'ry bizness. But I'll go an' buzz the man awhile. It'll help to pass away the time. So long."

And he meandered into the smoking-car. With a clay pipe in one hand and a bag of tobacco in the other, his hat on the back of his head, and a satisfied look spread over his face, he was a rolling stone n the New York Tribune Sunday Ma-

THANKS TO POLLY

There she sat-dear old Lady Shutt in her little adobe nouse, with a monkey-faced owl on one side of her and a parrot on the other-a redcheeked, roly-poly old woman, quite out of breath now with the effort of weeping and dusting her room.

"Folks think I'm too old and feeble live here alone," sald she, smiling right and left at the owl and the parrot. "To be sure, I do grow rather heard of hearing. I might go to live with my boy Ben in San Francisco; but this is my home, and I guess, on the whole, I'm as well off down here as I'd be up in 'Frisco.''
Mrs. Shutt's adobe house was the

ldest building in town, and considered very picturesque, being half hidden under roses and heliotropes which blossomed all the year round. The small lawn was bordered with palm rees, while a tulip tree stood at the left corner of the house near the old A well with a windlass and well. buckets is a rarity in California, or, indeed, anywhere else; and this was the only one to be found in the length and breadth of the little town Pico.

Fifty feet deep," said the old lady Shutt, proudly; "and the water is always cold. I pity people who have to use ice."

But to-day as she sat in her big there was a cloud on her happy old face.

Deary me! John Greene promised to come this morning and mend that well-curbe I'm afraid it isn't quite

It/certainly did not look safe. avey bronco, in browsing about the before, had rubbed against the failing which surrounded the mouth of the well and broken out two of the

"If that bronco had fallen into the well kerspfash, 'twould have served him right! Or, if the coyote that long 'fore the railroad struck the was screaming round here yesterday cussed place. I was there in the should tumble in I'd be glad of it, boom days, an' I staked out a claim only you can't catch a coyote that that I worked on a hull week an' way. What I'm atraid of is that shakes her head at the monkey-faced sold it for a shot-gun an' a bull-some of the neighbors' babies may owl, and cries out triumphantly, and the man I sold it to struck happen along, bless their little white "All's well that ends well."—Chris-

Who?" said the menkey-"None of your business who!" re-

The owl stared meekly at the parrot, and ventured no further remark. The good old lady made a dozen mistakes that morning in writing a An uncle o' mine died an' left me letter to her boy Ben in 'Frisco, and \$1,200 dollars, an' I lit out for Flo- let the bread burn while she stood ridy to make my pile in oranges. Paid at the window looking for John a thousand dollars for some trees. Greene. But in the afternoon, when the man swore would bring me in she sat down to her sewing, she quite forgot the broken well-curb and thought chiefly of the little frock she was making, and of the pleasure

Maggie Blaine would have in wearing it one of these days.

She did not see a boy coming towards the house and, if she had seen name of Floridy is a stench in my him, she would have thought he was "'I have honored you all my life," nostrils, as the Good Book says old enough to take care of himself. said he, 'as the greatest living Sam-A boy so large as that could be in no skrit scholar in all the world. danger of falling into her well. speak to you a simple Sanskrit satu-It so happened that this boy, Teddy tation and you do not understand

Packard, was a stranger whose par- me.' ents had just moved into the new "You don't want to go. Of all the green cottage on Cedar street. He "I never say that I know any Jan sently he slipped—that bey of eightfell head first into the well. Dreadfully frightened, he screamed Some persons, when they wish to all his might:

"Papa! Papa!" M s. hutt heard nothing-her cars

"None of your business who!" an-

But by that time Mrs. Shutt was

and saw once more the sweet light of

TENTH MONTH

October

+ 1904 + DAY S. S. Gregory of Armenia, Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn, "Te Gestientem Gaudiis." In the Diocese of Toronto solemnity of St. Michael at High Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn, "Te Splendor Hele American Consolemnity of St. Michael at High Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn, "Te Splendor Hele American Consolemnity of St. Michael at High Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn, "Te Splendor Hele American Consolemnity of St. Michael at 2 S. [et Virtus Patris." M. T. W. T. F. S. Holy Angels Guardian. S. Francis of Assisi. S. Galla. w. Bruno S. Mark, Pope. S. Bridget. Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn, S. Francis Borgia, ["Ave Maria Stella." Su: M. T. W. 10 11 B. John Leonard. Of the Feria g. w. T. 13 S. Edward the Confessor S. Callistus F. 15 S. S. Teresa. Tweaty-first Sunday after Pentecost
Purity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn,
S. Hedwigis. ["Praeclara Custos Virginum." Su. M. 16 17 18 S. Luke. W. S. Peter of Alcantara. 19 T. 20 S. John Cantius. P. S. Hilarion. 22 Of the Immaculate Conception. Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost Most Holy Redeemer. Vesper Hymn, "Tibi Christe S. Raphael. [Splendor Patris." 23 24 25 26 Su. S. Raphael. S. Boniface I., Pope. w. r. 27 28 Vigil of SS Simon and Jude. SS. Simon and Jude, Apostles. Of the Immaculate Conception.

Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost 29 Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor."
Fast. S. Siricius, Pope. Vigil of All Saints. Su. M.

31

For Churches, Residences, etc. For full particulars write McDonald & Willson

Teddy Packard considers her an angel without wings; and I don't know how many times his mother has put her arms around her-as tar, I St. Michael's

blessed soul, you saved my boy's And the modest old lady answers: "I did my best, dear. Do you suppose I would have let him drown if I could help him? But if it hadn't been for Polly I shouldn't have

known he was in the well. "Then I'll have to thank Polly, too," laughs Mrs. Packard, going up to the cage and offering her a piece of cake.

The parrot receives the cake,

A Scholar's Humility

Speaking once of languages to Max Muller, a woman of India, herself a scholar, asked how many he knew. "I hope I know my mother tongue" he replied. "I am acquainted with "Why this caution?" laughed the

"I will tell you," said the great Sanskrit scholar. "There came to me one day, as I sat here in my study-the Buddha on my hearth-a man.

who seemed my ideal of the Sanskrit priesthood. He spoke to me in an unknown tongue. I asked him what language he was speaking.
"The man huddled himself together on the floor and wept.

"Since then." said Professor Muller,

me so I got sent back to the Unit- a better view of it. Then, stepping dead tongue that had puzzled him. ed States. I'd ruther cart garbage on the platform of the well, he turnin old St. Jo. Missoury, than be ed the windlass, just for fun, and mility of the linguist—a humility as
Guy-nor of the hull Philippines! It looked down into the well, wonderrefreshing as it is rare, and scarcely ing how in the world that deep hole the mark of the age to which Prof

> They Are Not Violent in Action .cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve etable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Greatest Hangman a Devout Catholic

It was not generally known that Deibler, the former executioner of out of doors, and had gone to the French murderers, whose death is an-well and seen for herself what had nounced, was a most devout Cathelic. He always prayed over the un-"Keep your head above water, lit- lortunate men whose heads he chop ped off, and always paid great at-tention to his religious duties. As He looked like a respectable artisan in his Sunday clothes, and in private life had a retiring tendency, unlike his son Anatole, who has succeeded him. As chief executioner, Deibler had a salary of \$1,000 a year, with expenses for travelling about France and Algeria on his peculiar "jobs."

Catholic Missionaries in Central Manchuria

One of the French war correspon dents in Manchuria, M. Ludovic Naudeau, of Le Journal, like Bennett Burleigh's letter to the Daily Tele-graph, says plainly that if he had them, and I can say I have not had as I'll stay out thar very long. Illispoke not another word. Then, openother correspondents would have The silence grew oppressive. He side to hunt about in her mind for something to say. She took three boxes to cure me combining to say. She took up her cup and looked wonderingly at it. "Such a lot of tea leaves I have." "Such a lot of tea leaves I have." "I with Dodd's Kidner Pills and you will ready to settle nowhar and the said, twisting the cup round. "Have you ever had your I returne told by tea leaves?"

He shook his head. "Never," he shook his head. "Never," he said. "Do you know how to tell said. "Do you know how to tell said." "Do you know how to tell said." "Do you know how to tell said." "Such a lot of tea leaves?"

The silence grew oppressive. He institute took three boxes to cure me component took that very fong. IIII-nov form that twelf her lives, say the neighbors who had been working over her took there boxes to cure me components would have suffered much more than they did not seem inclined to break it, so pletely."

Think some of goin' to Texas or to Mexico; "but had been working over her took there boxes to cure me components would been working over the regular of the regular on the results of known that they say. Think some of goin' to Texas or to Mexico; "but had been working over the took had been working over her to the neighbors who had been working over the tereory on the results of who had been working over the took there boxes to life and soldly being took and the results of the plane. Think some of goin' to Texas or to Mexico; "but had been working over the visit for the sufficient places." The said happy life does not the chances are in different places. Many a man has sp'lled his chances are in different places. Many a man has sp'lled his chances are in different places. Many a man has sp'lled his chances are in different places. Many a man has sp'lled his chances are in different places. Many a man has sp'lled his chances are in different places. Many a man ha

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have been disgusted with the persecu tion of the Orders which send missionaries to every part of the globe

It is an Elixir of Life.-Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. has no equal in the treatment