Columbus the Inspired.

He was a man whom danger could not daunt,
Nor sophistry perplex, nor pain subdue:
A stoic, reckless of the world's vain taunt,
And steeled the path of honor to pursue.
So when by all deserted, still he knew
How best to soothe the heart-sick or confront
Sedition; schooled with equal eye to view
The frowns of grief and the base pangs of want.
But when he saw that promised land arise
In all its rare and bright varieties,
Lovlier than fondest fancy ever trod,
Then softening nature melted in his eyes;
He knew his fame was full, and blessed his God;
And fell upon his face, and kissed the virgin sod.

—*Aubrey De Vere, in Donahoe's Magazine.*

TO SAVE IRELAND.

The Bold French Invasion During the Rising of '98.

Early one afternoon in August, 1798, writes George L. Kelmer, three large warships suddenly rounded a promontory on the coast of county Mayo, Ireland, and cast anchor close to shore in the harbor of the town of Killala. British colors were flying at the bows of each vessel, and some fishermen busy with their nets on the beach looked upon the occurrence as being so fortunate and unexpected that they hastened to carry the news to the chief dignitaries of the region. It was during the rebellion of 1798, and not a few patriots, as well as loyalists, were ready to welcome the strong arm of the Government to put an end to the disastrous civil war, just then at its height. The excited fishermen ran straight to the castle of the Protestant Bishop of Killala, Dr. Stock, and promptly on receipt of their news two sons of the Bishop, accompanied by the port surveyor, hastened to the beach and put off in a fishing boat to greet the officers of the men-of-war.

In a few minutes the town was astir awaiting with mingled curiosity and anxiety the result of the visit of the volunteer envoys to what could well be supposed a contingent of England's majestic and invincible navy. Rumors that a sea armament hostile to British interests in Ireland was steering for those same or neighboring coasts had put the minds of all classes into a fever of expectation, and the divided feelings of the hour were indicated by the character of the assemblage that stood on Steeple Hill, overlooking the bay, watching the issue of events. Foremost in the throng was the British magistrate, Captain William Kirkwood, who led a body of loyal yeomanry and a detachment of British regulars, accompanied by some officers of the garrison of Ballina, eight miles inland; the Bishop and some of his clerical guests, while here and there were leading men of the town and

A SPRINKLING OF YOUNG FELLOWS

of rebellious tendencies more or less avowed. As time passed and no assuring message was received, Captain Kirkwood handed his spyglass to one after another of the bystanders known to be experienced in naval matters, and asked them to scan the mysterious vessels. When an old salt, who had fought under the greatest English captains of the time, declared confidently, "They are French, sir." Kirkwood turned to a suspected rebel, Neal Kerugan, who had just asked his opinion of the vessels, and with a meaning look said, "Ah, Neal, you know as well as I do."

The vessels were French in disguise. The civil envoys were promptly made prisoners when they jumped on the ship's decks, and boatloads of men in the blue coats of the new republic of France, with extra arms to equip the insurgent peasantry, were put on shore without a moment's delay. Bustle and confusion followed the excitement awakened in the town. Captain Kirkwood distributed his small force with an eye to defence and awaited attack.

Under cover of twilight a body of stalwart grenadiers, led by sharpshooters and guarded by flankers, charged through the streets of the town from the enemy's lines, and Kirkwood's men, offering but a weak reply, broke and fled to the shelter of the castle walls. After a spirited fight the castle barriers were thrown down and the surviving defenders gave up the struggle. Instantly a tall and resolute man, wearing a general's epaulets, appeared amid the smoke of the courtyard, and in commanding tones ordered the excited visitors to ground arms. He spoke to his troops in French, and in the same tongue inquired of some of the people of the castle, through an interpreter, for Bishop Stock. That prelate opportunely came forward and in good French answered in his own behalf.

"My word for it," said the leader of the invaders, "that neither your people nor yourself shall have cause to feel apprehension. We have come to your country not as conquerors, but as deliverers." This,

THE FIRST DECLARATION

on Irish soil of the purpose of the hostile array, came from the chief of the expedition himself—for such the speaker was—John Joseph Humbert, a general of France. Meanwhile, an agile French grenadier had climbed to the roof of the episcopal palace and torn the time-honored British flag from its staff, flinging to the breeze in its stead a banner of green bearing a harp and the motto, "Erin go Bragh." The situation was then no longer in doubt, and nightfall found an invading army in bivouac around Killala, gathering strength from eager bands of inhabitants, who hastened to offer support.

But if General Humbert and his gallant grenadiers, ambitious to flaunt the banner of liberty and equality under the very throne of the Georges while their brilliant countryman, Napoleon, carried it with more than patriot zeal in search of conquest in the English realms of the Orient, had effected a surprise on the coast of Ireland, within striking distance of the seat of power, the British lion was not dozing. The insurrection was no new thing, nor the French co-operation a surprise. Three times within two years the hearts of the insurgents had been kindled and their opponents depressed by the outfitting of formidable expeditions by the French directory to invade Ireland. Three times had Irish hopes been blasted, three times English tremors relieved by the interposition of fate, and when Humbert landed at Killala not less than 150,000 regulars and militia stood ready to throttle aspirations for freedom on the soil of Erin at the tap of the tyrant's drum. The headquarters of the English division was at Galway, fifty or sixty miles south of Killala, and on the day following Humbert's appearance, Aug. 23, the commander, General Hutchinson, set an army in motion northward. The next day, Aug. 24, the chief general in Ireland, Lord Cornwallis, put in motion another army on the east between

THE INVADER AND DUBLIN.

Meanwhile Humbert did not sit down and enjoy his cheap success. His task was not alone difficult, it was bordering upon the impossible, not to say the quixotic. He had brought in his three ships but 1100 soldiers—the rest were to come from the insurgent ranks. Over 200 men were left at Killala as guards and garrison, and with about 800 French and 1000 or more native auxiliaries Humbert took up the march towards Castlebar, the capital of Mayo, on Aug. 24, routing the garrison at Ballina on the way by an intrepid bayonet charge led by his favorite subordinate, General Sarrazin. At Ballina further accessions of recruits swelled the ranks, although Humbert's stern disciple chilled the ardor of many a would-be revolutionist. Plunder and reprisal were vigorously repressed, and the suave Frenchman conciliated both Catholic and Protestant by stern, impartial rulings in the disputes between adherents of the orange and the green. On the 29th the little army started for Castlebar, with the certain knowledge that a large body of English awaited it. After a severe march over mountain and bog, part of the way a countermarch to deceive the enemy, a British outpost was fired upon at dawn on the 27th, and sent scampering back to Castlebar with the news.

On the eve of battle General Hutchinson was succeeded by his superior, General Lake, an imperious and hard-headed commander, and about daylight Lake stood ready with 6000 men and eighteen cannon to sweep the sans culottes and their rebel allies, the "croppies," off the earth. So certain was Lake that such would be the upshot that he refused to make a plan of battle and proposed to finish the business with a favorite body of his light horse known as "Fox Hunters." As usual after a dead sure thing has been put to proof, there was a list of might have-beens to think over anent the battle of Castlebar. Lake chose his ground—a crest commanding an elevation over which Humbert must pass, and formed three lines, with artillery in the centre, and with

A CAVALRY RESERVE

to wipe up the fragments at the close of the melee. The British array was, in fact, so formidable that Humbert and his staff gave it up at the outset, and the daring leader decided to fight solely for honor's sake. Moreover, he would begin at once, which was a happy thought. The attack was led by the whole body of Irish insurgents, who quickly burst in the enemy's outposts, and, elated at their success, dashed for the British guns. At fifty yards the cannon opened, a swath was cut throught the column of unsuspecting assailants, and, to be brief, the "rebels" were out of the fight for the rest of it. Then up marched Sarrazin's grenadiers with a tread as firm as though the the gaping cannon were but toy imitations. On they went with fixed bayonets, to be treated as their unfortunate allies had been, and, like them, to disappear. But not for good. A third attack was made with equal ill success.

Seeing that the British did not follow up their fortunes Humbert took hope and ordered an assault along the whole front, spreading his men to cover the ground so that he had but one thin line, in all about five hundred bayonets. The British were so astounded at the spectacle that they began firing as at game, everyone for himself. At the opportune moment Sarrazin ordered a double quick and his men, by an impetuous rush and with a wild war cry, gained a cover in close range of the British lines and began a deadly fire on the artillery. Suddenly all gave way, the infantry fled, the artillery was deserted, the invincible British horse ignored the programme Lake had cut out for them and rode pell mell to the rear, maiming far more of their own people than they had met of the enemy in honest battle. A bridge leading to Castlebar and the streets of the town were stubbornly defended by the British, but the fury of the French knew no bounds, and they swept the field,

COMPELLING LAKE TO FLEE FOR HIS LIFE.

With difficulty Humbert prevented a massacre by his Irish allies in revenge for atrocities previously done by Lake and his followers. To conciliate the people, Humbert proclaimed a republic in the province of Connaught, wasting valuable time in organizing a Government, and then headed for Dublin. On the route lay the fortified post of Granard and a vast army of insurgents in the provinces roundabout were banded together to join him the moment Granard fell. But learning that Lord Cornwallis awaited him on the path with a large force, Humbert set out on Sept. 3 to make a detour through Sligo and Leitrim and avoid his opponents for the moment.

On the 8th of September he was brought to bay within a day's march of the goal by Lake's reorganized army, Cornwallis being at hand with another strong column. The French saw the hopelessness of their case, but Humbert again preferred honor to life and ordered an attack. At the moment of collision General Sarrazin caused his division to ground arms and submit. Humbert, in a fit of anger at this treachery, commanded a double quick charge, and threw himself, sword in hand, into the midst of the British dragoons. A terrible battle ensued, French and Irish yielding only with death. Humbert was overpowered and taken before Cornwallis. The gallant Frenchman was soon allowed to return to France, and after fighting in Napoleon's Austrian wars was sent to Hayti to suppress the negro rebellion. On the death of the French commander there, General Leclerc, Humbert made love to his widow, Napoleon's beautiful sister, Pauline, and for this presumption—he was of plebeian origin—the haughty Emperor exiled him in Brittany. He subsequently escaped to America and led a Creole detachment in General Jackson's army. At the battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815, he helped defeat the very same men who had destroyed his daring little band in 1798.

THE PARISH PRIEST OF OBER-AMMERGAU.

The Reviser of the Passion Play—An Accomplished Scholar—His History of the Parish.

Mary Porter Brace describes in the *Christian Union* the villagers of Ober-Ammergau. She says:

In speaking of the village life of Ober-Ammergau it is difficult to say whether the Passion Play is the cause or the effect of the usual daily occupations of the people. The art of wood-carving, for example, is intimately associated with their active religious life. The climate of their Alpine valley has, however, had much to do with the choice of trades and arts among the villagers. The long winters and the short summers make agriculture of small importance, while the dense woods and the rich mountain pastures have made many peasants wood-cutters and herdsmen. Wood-cutting and wood-carving are, however, the two most important industries in Ober-Ammergau. At one time the making of children's toys, the copying of animals, the sheep and cattle of the hills, was an important part of the carver's work, but that has gradually given place to the carving of crucifixes and life-size ecclesiastical groups. One of the best illustrations of the native devotional spirit of the carver is shown in the graphic story of the Nativity executed in wood. The manger (*die Krippe*, as it is called) is always placed in the church during Christmas festivities. The more mature work of the wood-carver is to be seen in the groups around the altars of the church, and in the shrines which one meets throughout the village and the valley.

The hereditary influences of village life have culminated in the character of Joseph Daisenberger, the parish priest of Ober-Ammergau. As every one knows, the great work of his life was the revision of the Passion Play. The masterly simplicity of the present text, both in structure and in diction, is due to the work of Daisenberger. He not only wrote for his people in his library, but he taught them, from year to year, the most perfect conception of the great roles. As a means to this end, he revived, in 1875 the so-called "School of the Cross." It was originally the performance, on certain fast days, of single acts of the Passion Play. Under the supervision of Father Daisenberger, a short version of the whole play was acted in the "School of the Cross." The Old Testament themes treated in the tableaux were, however, transformed into action, while the scenes from the New Testament became the subject of tableaux. The transposition was a very ingenious way of familiarizing the people with the great subject of the Passion Play, without making it trite by constant and exact rehearsal. The "School of the Cross" is now supplemented by a "Practice Theatre," where secular plays are also given. Among others, Schiller's "William Tell" has been played, and the "Antigone" of Sophocles, translated by Daisenberger. The priest was a good teacher, as well as an accomplished scholar. He knew that tongues must be smooth-filed, voices attuned, and bodies trained, in order to make the "artistic and religious movements" of the Passion Play coincide. Thus the "School of the Cross," with the "Practice Threatre," form a conservatory of sacred acting, where, during the decade, the older players are kept in training and the younger receive their first lessons. The picture of the venerable Daisenberger, who for thirty years was the faithful "soul-keeper" of his people is a beautiful one. "I undertook the work," he writes, "with the best will, for the love of my Divine Redeemer, and with only one object in view, namely, the edification of the Christian world." Surely that end has been nobly accomplished! Since 1860 Daisenberger's text and his teachings have been admirably followed by a devoted people. Long may they guard the inheritance left them by their ideal parish priest, a man so "rich in holy thought and work!" So long will the Passion Play remain the consistent product of Ammergau home life, and reanimate the dying faith of the nations.

Father Daisenberger mentions in his history of the parish the names of certain families among whom art traditions—especially those of the carver—have been most constantly preserved. Among them we recognize the well-known names of Lang, Twing and Mayer. Representatives of these families have long been prominent among the *dramatis personæ* of the Passion Play. The three men who, since 1850, have played the part of Christus have been carvers of crucifixes, and Joseph Mayer, who has given himself for the third time to the sacred role, is the thirteenth son of a wood-carver. There is a quaint legend in the Mayer family which illustrates very aptly how the art of the carver aids or supplements the art of the sacred player. According to village tradition, it was an old witch of the mountain, the "Kofel-wife," who brought to the sons and daughters of Ammergau their newly born brothers and sisters. Upon the *thirteenth* visit of the Kofel-wife to the Mayers, the old father was inclined to murmur. But she rebuked the care-worn man for his complaints, saying that the world would some day know his youngest child, Joseph. The child's first intelligent gaze was fixed upon the figures of Christ on the cross which his father so skillfully executed, and his first playthings were his father's carving tools. When he was five years old came the "Passion Year," and little Mayer was one of the many children who joined with the crowd in singing the beautiful choral, "Hail to Thee, O David's Son!" in the first scene of the play.

So energetic and realistic was his action, and so seraph-like his voice, that the villagers whispered, "Little Mayer will surely some day play the Christus!" At the next representation of the play, Mayer, as one of the chorus, attracted much attention for his noble declamation and his beautiful voice. Meantime the youth, inheriting his father's gifts, became an expert and devout carver of crucifixes. At twenty-five, so imbued was he with the spirit of his Master, through the influence of the sacred drama and the hardly less sacred profession of the wood-carver, that he was unanimously chosen to fulfill the duty of representing Christ in the Passion Play. The prophecy of the Kofel-wife has this year been fulfilled, for all the world now identifies Joseph Mayer with the Christus of Ober-Ammergau.

The Twinks have also been known for centuries as skillful carvers and admirable players, painters, or musicians. The name Lang occurs twelve times in the list of the *dramatis personæ* for 1890; ten times among the players, once in the chorus, and once as the drawing-master and director of the tableaux. The role of Caiaphas, the High Priest, has been *four* times played by Burgomaster Lang; it is a role which seems naturally to belong to a village leader. The part of Mary the Mother of Jesus, was admirably played last summer by the Burgomaster's daughter, Rosa Lang. It is pleasant to think that, now that her sacred duty is done, Rosa, who has long been betrothed, has become a happy bride. As no married woman is allowed to take part in the play, the wedding-day was postponed until after the "Passion Year" of 1890.

Beauty is said to be only skin deep; but to possess and preserve a beautiful skin, pure, vigorous blood is essential. This is best secured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla in small but frequent doses. It is the most reliable of blood-purifiers.

Certificate of Merit.

DEAR SIRS,—This is to certify that my husband had asthma for about 8 years, combined with a bad cough, and that his lungs also were badly affected, so that he could not rest or work. I then got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which has greatly relieved him. After taking six or eight bottles it has entirely cured his cough, and done a great deal of good to his lungs.

MRS. MOSES COUCH, Apsley, Ont.

Henry Clement, Almonte, writes: "For a long time I was troubled with chronic rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit, until a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, told me about it. I began using it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for croup, burns, cuts and bruises, it has no equal."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

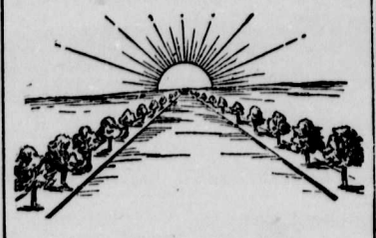
John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure. ⑤

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

A BROAD AVENUE.



There is a broad avenue to *Success* using "Sunlight" Soap on wash-day to lighten labor, to do away with hot steam, to save the hands and clothes from injury, and to bring everything sweet and clean. Are you going on that road to success? Millions of women have set the example and are now happy users of "Sunlight" Soap for all household purposes. Don't hesitate: "Sunlight" won't disappoint you.

THE HURON AND ERIE
Loan & Savings Company
ESTABLISHED 1864.

Subscribed Capital, - $2,500,000
Paid up Capital, - - - 1,300,000
Reserve Fund, - - - - 581,000

J. W. LITTLE, - - President
JOHN BEATTIE, - Vice-President

DEPOSITS of $1 and upwards received at highest current rates.
DEBENTURES issued, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and trustees are authorized by law to invest in the debentures of this company.
MONEY LOANED on mortgages of real estate.
MORTGAGES purchased.

G. A. SOMERVILLE, MANAGER.
London, Ont.

Try a Roberts Ozonator

For dispelling any and all disagreeable and unhealthy odors. Satisfaction guaranteed.
For sale by
SMITH BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC.
172 King Street, London. Telephone 538.

DUTTON & MURPHY
Undertakers and Embalmers
OFFICES AND SHOW ROOMS: 479 Queen St West, 321 Queen St. East
Telephone 1731 and 2796.
Funerals Furnished at Moderate Prices.

BELLS! BELLS!

PEALS & CHIMES FOR CHURCHES.
School Bells.
Clock Tower Bells.
Fire Bells.
House Bells.
Hand Bells.
Catalogues & Estimates Free.

JOHN TAYLOR & Co. are founders of the most noted Rings of Bells which have been cast, including those for St. Paul's Cathedral, London, a Peal of 12 (largest in the world), also the famous Great Paul weighing 16-tons 14.cwt. 2-qrs. 19-lbs.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO.,
Loughborough, Leicestershire, England.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO.
CINCINNATI, O., sole makers of the "Blymyer" Church, School and Fire Alarm Bells. Catalogue with over 2200 testimonials.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

MASS WINE.

WILSON BROTHERS
Have just received a direct importation of the Choicest and purest Mass Wine, which will be
SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES.
They hold a certificate, attesting its purity, from Rev. Emmanuel Olea, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Tarragona. The rev. clergy are respectfully invited to send for sample.

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

Should be used, if it is desired to make the **Finest Class of Gems**—Rolls, Biscuit, Pan-cakes, Johnny Cakes, Pie Crust, Boiled Paste, etc. Light, sweet, snow-white and digestible food results from the use of Cook's Friend. Guaranteed free from alum. Ask your grocer for **McLaren's Cook's Friend.**

McShane Bell Foundry.
Finest Grade of Bells, Chimes and Peals for CHURCHES, COLLEGES, TOWER CLOCKS, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for price and catalogue. HY. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. Mention this paper.

MENEELY & COMPANY
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS
Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also, Chimes and Peals.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.
VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

New Fall Overcoatings.
New Fall Suitings.
New Fall Trouserings.
New Fall Underwear.

PETHICK & McDONALD,
393 Richmond Street.

WIVES & DAUGHTERS WEAR THE IMPROVED ALL FEATHERBONE CORSETS

NO SIDE STEELS TO HURT.
NO SIDE STEELS TO BREAK.
NO SIDE STEELS TO RUST.
SOLD BY All the Leading Dry Goods Houses IN CANADA.
MADE ONLY BY CANADA FEATHERBONE CO. LONDON, ONT.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

For Sale by all Dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Reliable Agents only wanted for exclusive territory on a great Catholic work, strongly recommended by Most Rev. Archbishops and Rt. Rev. Bishops. Good chance for right parties. Apply at once, with references.—**BENZIGER BROS.,** 36, 38 Barclay-st, New York. 677-8w

BENNET FURNISHING COMPANY
LONDON, ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of
CHURCH,
SCHOOL
AND HALL
FURNITURE.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and prices.

BENNET FURNISHING CO'Y,
London, Ont., Can.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA.

The Direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Baie des Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edwards Island, Cape Breton and Magdalene Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.

Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points in 27 hours and 30 minutes.

The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travellers.

New and elegant buffet sleeping and day cars are run on all through express trains.

The Popular Summer Sea Bathing & Fishing Resorts of Canada

are along the Intercolonial or are reached by that route.

The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of flour and general merchandise intended for the Eastern Provinces, including Cape Breton and Newfoundland; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European market.

Tickets may be obtained and all information about the route; also freight and passenger rates on application to

N. WEATHERSTON,
Western Freight and Pass. Agent,
93 Rossin House Block,
York Street, Toronto.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Supt.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.
29th June, 1891.

GEORGE C. DAVIS, Dentist.
Office, Dundas street, four doors east of Richmond. Vitalized air administered for the painless extraction of teeth.