LINKED LIVES.

By Lady Gertrude Douglas

CHAPTER XIV. - (Continued.) Surely she could not misunderstand him-surely he had given her as broad a hint as would encourage her to be less reserved, if, indeed, after all Miss Mackenzie was right!

Hugh bent his head, his heart beat ing almost to suffocation as he waited for her answer. It came all but in audible, and it shot a death-blow to

not think me unkind : you are so good, make me break my promise

leaned his head against the back of the chair, closing his eyes in silence. When he spoke again, his voice soun led harsh and unnatural :

Mabel, do you think that Mr. Vaughan would come back to Elvan-Because I am going back to Tasmania in the Spring; and that reminds me of what I was going to tell

He had done it, then! Good, noble unselfish Hugh!—without a thought about himself, he had spoken the last words, thinking to raise Mabel's spirits with the possible prospect of Vaughan's return; and those words had done in one moment the do-they had terrified Mabel out of he determined self-control, and wrung from her her jealously-guarded secre What was Hugh's astonishment to see her sall on her knees by his side giving way to such an outpouring of grief, so undisguised, so passionate. that he could no longer doubt the next words.

Do not go, do not go, Hugh!

shall die if you go!"
All was forgotten then. Little cared Mabel what Hugh might thin! of her - her heart was thoroughly weary of its long misery; and even her strong courage gave way ; she felt she could carry on the struggle not one single hour longer.

"Mabel," began Hugh, imprisoning one of her hands in his now trembling grasp-"Mabel, if I thought you cared-if you wanted me to stay-if I could help you, Mabel, my darling Mabel, I would not go. See, I will tell you all the truth, and then you shall decide. I will do just as you wish me to do when you have heard all."

"Oh! Hugh, what are you going to say? What have I said? claimed Mabel, fearfully.

Hugh paid no heed to the interrup tion, but holding her hand still mor

firmly in his, he proceeded-When Blanche died, Mabel. never thought to love any woman again, and until I came back to England last year I never did. My life was consecrated to God. I had long determined to seek happiness only in the daties of my calling. I promised, as a good soldier of my Great Master, to look first always to His interests mite, Mabel, were to have but a secondary place. Until I came home to Elvaniee, I had no reason to change my intentions. Then there came a day when I first saw you, and before many days were over I learned to love you-yes, Mabel, don't shrink from me, for I must tell you the truth, whatever the consequences may be. It was a piece of folly, I know, but old men can be fools sometimes. You were so like my poor Blanche—you there, never mind the rest. I love you so dearly, so intensely, that I cannot remain at Elvanlee, because that to unlove you again would involve a struggle so desperate that it would render me quite unfit for my duties as the vicar of the parish-a struggle, in fact, that would make me altogether forget my engagement to interests of my think first Mabel, darling, I can only Master. stay at Elvanlee on one condition-if you could ever love me sufficiently t

say 'stay. The hand that lay passively in Hugh's tightened its grasp, but Mabel remained perfectly silent. Her face was hidden from his view on the arm of the chair, and she was shaking like an aspen-leaf all over. What meant her silence? A cold dread came back with it to Hugh's heart, and after waiting in vain for a reply, he resumed, in a tone of brave calmness.

"Do not think, Mabel, that I have ever hoped much you could return my love. Oh! dear child, do not believe I shall blame you even if you have caused me to make this avowal in vain You shall never blame yourself on account of my folly. It has been to much joy to love you to allow me to re gret it has been so. I have only put it all honestly before you because I could not make a false excuse to you. thing more, dear, dear Mabel, and if it annoys you I will never speak to you of Here the strong man voice shook with suppressed anguish. "Do not mistake your own heart ; do not out of false pity give me the semblance perhaps of what after all is no in your power to give. I am a jealous man, and God knows nothing would be more terrible to me than to find our later that my wife had married me out of pity, but that the warm heart-wor ship that should exist between a hus band and wife had never been, and never could be, accorded to me by her. Mabel, speak to me! I have trusted you with the inner-most page of my both ever look into again. Oh! child, in return at least speak openly to me!"

One moment longer of suspense, and then Hugh was satisfied. Mabel raised her head slowly, and looked him full in the face. Her eyes were full of a deep, mysterious joy he had never seen in them before, and her answer came in clear, unhesitating accents.

"Hugh, I love you with my whole

heart! I have never loved anyone but you. I love you with the deepe heart worship you could wish for. love you so that I would never care to see any face again on earth but yours only. Do not go!-do not leave me! only. dible, and it shot a death blow to some years yet—perhaps never! No, hopes.

'You cannot help me, Hugh! No frightened. I will tell you everything e can—no one ever will. But do now; and I know you are too good to so generous! How can I be grateful Hugh, how I have longed, till my

enough?"

She had understood him then, and this was her answer. It was almost more than Hugh could bear, and he you then; and you asked me so kindly, you nearly broke my heart; but you are going to understand now why lead was obliged to be almost rude to you. Oh, Hugh! dear, dear, noble Hugh!

She drew her hand resolutely away from him as she spoke, and clasped it tightly with the other over her forehead, while she confessed to him with simple truthfulness all the details of conduct towards Lord Temple. She disguised nothing, she makes no excuse for her unpardonable folly and cruelty, as she called it, further revealing with frankness the motives by which she had been actuated. told Hugh how she had loved him from the very first; how much, after she be-come aware of her feelings, she had suffered; how wrongly she had borne her sorrow. Then she went on to describe the bitter remorse that followed elling of a self-imposed penance, by even vowed, never to think of man riage so long as Lord Temple should emain unmarried.

Hugh, while he listened, felt his neart smite him with reproach, for the trouble he had unwittingly caused her. How well he understood now all that had puzzled him in Mabel's conduct.

"Oh, Mabel, Mabel!" he exclaimed, as soon as she finished her long story of grief, "come, and let me thank you for all you have been saying. My darling! my darling! I will indeed ry to make it up to you, if you can trust vourself to me.

Shedid not answer. The sweet tearful eyes that turned upon him then spoke more than volumes could have done: still she held aloof, nor would she suf fer him to draw her towards him, as he several times attempted to do, her face meanwhile growing paler with its stern "And, Mabel, what of me? Am I

bound by this rash promise of yours? asked Hugh presently, when for a few moments, he had curiously watched her silence "You, Hugh? Oh! no. And yet

of course it affects you too; but are bound first, as you told me jus now, to attend to your Master's inter ests. Could you, then, love or respect me if I broke my promise? Now, too, when God has been so good, and granted me my heart's desire, is it the noment now to shrink from my chosen penance? "What is to be done, then Mahel!

Am I to go back to Tasmania and leave you, until such time as Temple sees fi to console himself by marrying some-body else?" asked Hugh, gravely, though, if Mabel had been less troubled, she must have seen something like a smile hovering round the corners o his mouth.

To her it was all terribly serious, fo she did not know, as Hugh did, that the consequences of her rash promis were not going, after all, to be so seri

ous. "Well, Mabel, answer me," persisted Hugh again.

"For God's sake," she replied, "tell me what I ought to do! It never can be again so bad as it has been, now we know that each has the other's love but surely, surely, Hugh, you would not ask me to be so untrue?

"My poor, darling, faithful little Mabel," said Hugh gently, as he once said Hugh gently, as he once more took possession of her two hands and drew her determinedly towards him, in spite of her imploring, "Don' Hugh, don't!" Nor would he be satis ed till her head was resting on hi shoulder, and his strong arm round When he held her safely, he continued, in a grave tone,

"You will trust me, Mabel? I wil not ask you to do anything dishonor able or untrue. Your promise, child was a rash one : you never should have made it; but, having done so, I both re spect and love you more deeply be cause you are faithful to it. Nov God has accepted your goo isten. will; the sacrifice He does not Perhaps He know ou, or me either. you have suffered enough. You mus let me change your penance into some thing else, Mabel, for Lord Temple is He has consoled himself speedily, you see, without you. Mabel raised her head slightly, and there was a look of bewildered joy in her

eyes as she whispered, 'Is this really the case? "Really and truly, Mabel. Guy aw him and his wife in Paris. Now, ny darling, will you come to me and be happy?-will you let me call you

my own, own Mabel? "Yes, Hugh," she answered simply, nestling her head down upon hi and he, wrapping his arm round her, shut her in for ever to his

There was a long, long silence; an awful happiness had settled down upon both, neither of them caring to break heart—a page no one but yourself will the stillness of those solemnly blissful the stillness of those solemnly blissful rather increased than diminished his moments—mements which, if preceded and succeeded by years of patient sor—still speaking, he had sworn a solemn the still speaking, he had sworn a solemn to the still speaking, he had sworn a solemn to the still speaking, he had sworn a solemn to the still speaking, he had sworn a solemn to the still speaking the s and succeeded by years of patient sor-

night, she reverted rather shyly to a

saily, as he gazed earnestly into the deep eyes raised to his, and slowly stroked back the golden waves of hair from his darling's upturned brow, "I do not like self-chosen penances. I would rather see you take those patiently which God may yet see fit to lay upon you. Thank Him to night, darupon you. Thank Him to night, dar-ling, for our great happiness, and promise for both of us that we will never allow our love for one another to interfere with our duty to Him-promise this only, Mabel, and "hees Hugh's voice wavered a little" "let it be your—our penance, if Go

"let it be your—our penance, if God will have it so. But," he continued in a firmer tone, "I am not afraid to trust our happiness in God's keeping. Good night, my darling - remember you are my own now, and I will not allow of any self-inflicted punish ments.

Helen-next to God, I owe my treas-

ure to you."

This was Hugh's way of announce ing his happiness to Miss Mackenzie as he stole into her room on his way upstairs; and the old lady answered thankfully, "God bless you, my boy!-now!

can die happy!

CHAPTER XV.

UP JUMPED THE CRUEL SPIDER, AND FIERCELY HELD HER FAST.

Whae'er yo be that woman love.
To this be never blind—
Nae ferlie 'its though ficke she proves.
A woman hast't by kind."

For about a month after Steenie's departure, Katie went on very well. Through Mary Græme's interest she obtained constant employment in one of the public laundries, and was able by her industry, to support not herself only, but also Mrs. Logie and Steenie's young brothers and sisters. Now it so happened that the very day after Steenie's departure important business (professional, no doubt) had removed Willie Cameron from the city of Edinburgh ; the same business fortunately detained him for a longer period that he expected, so that for a whole month Katie was delivered from his baneful society. Bad things, however, have an unlucky facility for turning up again, and Willie Cameron proved no excep-tion to the rule. Face to face with him Katie suddenly found herself one December evening, when coming away from her work. She beheld him idly leaning against a neighboring lamppost, smoking a dainty cigar, and look ing his very best, which means de-cidedly handsome. With her fingers tightly clasped over Steenie's humble ring, Katie, with crimson cheeks and averted countenance, unhesitatingly passed him; but in a moment he over took her, and placing his hand heavily on her shoulder he called her by name

"Aweel, Maister Willie Cameron what div ye want wi, me the nicht I's hurrit, ye maunna detain me, says Katie, trying to speak indifferently, but the conscious rush of blood to her face betrays her emotion. The wicked man sees it, and knows by its evidence that his power is not entirely gone.

"What are you in such a devil of a hurry about?" he inquires, with perfect calmness.

"Jist," answers Katie, struggling to free herself from Cameron's grasp, "quit yer hand o' me, Maister Cameron; an guid nicht til ye."

"Is that all you have to say to ellow?" asks Cameron, tightening his hold of Katie's arm, while with the other hand he takes her face, and forcibly obliges her to meet his eyes. The villain full well he knows the power of those evil eyes of his!

"Wha telt ve whaur to fin' me stammers Katie; but she leaves off struggling.

Never you mind that. You are not very civil, now I have found you. You don't look half pleased to see me. I suppose what I heard about you is true, after all.'

"An' what may that be?" asks tie, quickly. "Nae ill, leastways, Katie, quickly. Maister Cameron." He relaxes his tight grasp, and con-

tents himself with drawing her arm within his own; then, walking on slowly, he pursues-

been fool enough to take up again with that soft Steenie Logie. "Weel. I'm sure!" answers Katie.

firing up indignantly. "I wad suner hae Steenie's wee finger than a wad yer braw fowks thither, an I'll thank ye to min' yer ain business for the future. A's nae gowd that glitters, ve ken, an' a true, faithfu' hairt, tha cens hoo to love ane lassie, is ave better than a' yer flatterin', deceivin tongues, that whyles speak saft to ane,

an' whyles to anither."
"Oh! very well," replies Cameron, with an amused smile, for he is accustomed to such explosions of wrath from Katie. She always looks particularly pretty on these occasions, and he knows very well that he will be able get round her; he has not the slightest idea of letting her escapeno, not even now that he has just learned from Jeanie Kerr the fact of Katie's betrothal to Steenie." been vexed when he heard it, but, after all, it would be-so his vanity persuaded him-but a small difficulty overcome. Katie's spirited rebuff rather increased than diminished his

row, are surely cheaply bought, even at such a price.

Before Mabel went upstairs that be made to feel his power. Steenie her a march upon him. He would not easily forgive him for the

previous remark of Hugh's.
"You said, Hugh, you would change my penance for another—what change my penance for another—what to whet Cameron's appetite; he loved to whet Cameron's appetite; he loved Katie, not with Steenie's noble, generous affection, but with the brutal pas sion of his coarse, bad nature. wonder, then, if loving her tenfold more from that moment, he had likewise from that moment determined upon he

Katie, after uttering her last angry speech, is about to turn suddenly of into a side street, leaving Cameron to pursue his way alone ; but he sees her intention, and, quick as lightning, places himself right in her path.

"Katie," he says quietly, putting his hand under her chin, and again almost forcing her to look at him in the face.

in those bold, bad eyes? Surely some pasilisk; how otherwise account for the evil that can enter with a single glance into a human soul?
"Guid save us!" ejaculatea poor

"You were right after all, Aunt lelen—next to God, I owe my treas-re to you."

Katie, in a very different tone. "Div ye wish to torment me, Willie? Will ye no be contentit till ye hae ruint me, baith body and soul?"

"I only want you to be decently civil to a fellow, Katie. I am not going to murder you, don't be afraid
-no, not for Joe! I want you to take a quiet walk with me. You needn't cut me for good, just because you're going to marry that blasted Steenie Logie. Come along, now, don't be a fool, I've brought such a jolly present -why, Maggie would give her eyes and ears to get hold of it."

"Eh, but, Willie," says Katie, making another feeble effort to escape, ye maunna ca' Steenie names fornen e; an' ye ken fine ye wad do better keep yer persen's for Maggie. ll becomes ye to mak' a fule o laggie's sister

The devil take Maggie!" says Cameron, biting his lips with vexation. 'Here, look here, Katie," and the vily tempter, full aware of Katie's point, suddenly displays to her admiring gaze a beautiful coral neck ice, with ear-rings to match.

"Na, na," begins Katie, feebly, "I taurna tak' em, thank ye kin'ly, Mais-

And she would probably have per sted in this determination, if, uckily, at the same moment, turning uddenly round the corner of a street. he had not found herself confronted sister Maggie. her ight of Maggie's face, pale with calous rage, roused into instant action he evil passions of Katie's disposition. With an instantaneous change of voice and manner, she turned to Willie Cam-

"Gie them to me, Willie, they're bonnie'-thank ye kin'ly." And brushing past her sister, she cast upon And her a look of triumph, which Maggie returned with one of bitter scorn and hatred. Later on the same evening, Katie sa

noodily enough darning stockings, by the light of a tallow candle. ogie was gone out, the children were n bed, and Katie felt cross and out of Willie Cameron had been trying to make her go with him to the theatre : she had refused to do so, and had not ceased to regret it ever since. Katie had not donned his present without some misgiving and remorse -Steenie's ring, his parting gift to er, seemed to reproach her with her incipient infidelity to his memory ; but Katie's vanity outspoke all misgiving. The ornaments were pretty, why not wear them? Her doing so could not possibly harm Steenie. Her eyes ached over her work, she felt tired and fretful -after all, was she not carrying her ideas of devotion to Steenie rather too far? Why should she slave so for the benefit of people who were in no way related to her? Why not, as Cameron had proposed, take some amusement during the twenty-four hours? The evenings she surely a right to call her own. And then again, whispered the tempter, grow ing bolder as Katie let her work fall idly upon her lap, why should she repulse Cameron so entirely? It was very dull to have no one to keep company with, very dull; and S would perhaps not come back for tw years. Surely during his absence she need not shut herself quite away from the admiration she so thirsted after. Of course when Steenie returned t laim her as his wife, she would settle down into all the duties of married life -she would look after his clothes, make

might enjoy her freedom-at least during the evening hours. TO BE CONTINUED.

his shirts, wash, iron, bake, cook

Well then, of course, she would have no

leisure for theatres or any such amuse

ments, but in the meanwhile surely she

The following extract from a letter written by a member of the high prelature is a very excellent pen portrait of the present Pontiff; pious Pope. Those who have had the happiness of assisting at the Pontiff's in the private Oratory of Lec XIII. have borne away with them a never to be-forgotten idea of the most touching and impressive ceremony that can be imagined. recollection, almost ecstasy, of the aged, fragile, white-haired celebrant and his wonderfully penetrating, clear voice are so profoundly solemn that his auditors are invariably, and intensely moved. Many a time have ve seen Protestants and members of other sects who, out of mere curiosity. have gained admission to this cere mony, moved to tears and press for ward more ardently than his own flock to kiss and touch the hand of the noble and inspired looking representative of our Divine Lord on earth. The little oratory, by the mere presence of this High Priest, seems to grander proportion than the most nagnificent temple. So absolute is the silence, so deep the attention of the assistants, so adoring the attitude of the venerable celebrant, that a hitherto unknown idea of majesty and peace is given to those present which myster jously enters the soul and can never be forgotten while life endures." letter continues: "And a pure, austere life? what and prayer are the masters of the Pontiff's days. From early morning From early morning until late at night Leo XIII, studies reads, writes, prays, and gives audi He takes his repast alone-eats rapidly, and is most rigorously abteminous. When the weather is fine ne walks in the Vatican Gardens, stop ping here and there, and especially at a large cage filled with birds. Here e will frequently take one of little his feathered friends in his hand, and having gently caressed it, will let it fly freely whither it will. May he not be thinking that they, like himself, are captives?-a self-imposed prison, say the smiling cynics. forced prison; for, morally speaking, the Pope cannot go out of his cage Can he trust to the good faith and will of the present rulers of his ancient city? Golden prison, say these same cynics. Is there anyone living who after twenty-four hours passed in prison would not like to jump out of ts windows, be it ever so golden and ovely? Leo XIII. has toiled, suffered and endured his imprisonment longer than any other Pontiff, and has given the Church more liberty and power than even his great predecessors. compare Leo XIII. with any of th iving monarchs and answer me, who among them enjoys more respect, admiration, esteem, sympathy and loyalty than the Sovereign of the Vatican prison?'

EDUCATION IN THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

VERY REV. A. McD. DAWSON, V. G., LL. D.

If it were said that the youth of Ontario

If it were said that the youth of Ontario were not sufficiently educated, it would not be for want of schools. There are Public schools all over the Province—Catholic Separate schools, Protestant Separate schools, and for higher education High schools, Collegiate Institutes and Universities.

The Public schools are very numerous. Of a school population of the age from five to twenty-one, numbering 617,856, there are 496,565 registered pupils. The schools for these pupils are maintained by legislative grants amounting to \$284,327, municipal schools grants and assessments amounting to \$3,411,644, clergy reserves fund balances and other sources, \$1,320,231. Total receipts, \$5,016,-212; cost per pupil, average, \$8,67 for the whole Province.

PROTESTANT SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

whole Province.

PROTESTANT SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

These schools are maintained by taxes collected by the trustees, by Government grants, municipal grants, balances from 1889 and other sources. Average attendance, 212.

212.

CATHOLIC SEPARATE SCHOOLS
are supported by rates collected by their supporters, amounting to \$51,840.92, by legislative grant, amounting to \$6,521.50, by amount subscribed and other sources, \$22,351,-24. Total amount received in counties, including incorporated villages, but not cities and towns, \$80,743.24. The largest amounts have been received by Carleton, Glengarry, Prescott and Russell, Wellington, etc. Amount received in towns, by legislative grant, \$4,-331.

Amount received: by school rates, \$37, 499.06; by subscriptions and other sources \$16,326.36. Total amount received, \$58, 147.92. Number of schools, 45.

147.92. Number of schools, 45.

CITIES.

Amounts received: legislative grant, 57.709.50; rates by supporters, \$97.042.82; subscriptions and other sources, \$69.622.02.

Total amount received, \$174,464.24.

TEACHING IN THE PUBLIC SOHOOLS.
Reading, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th class.
Writing, arithmetic, drawing, geography, music, grammer and composition, temperance and hygiene, English history. Canadian history, drill and calisthenies, book-keeping, algebra, geometry, botany, elementary physics, agriculture.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE.

In 1851 an Act was passed, known as the Truancy Act, compelling all children between the ages of eight and fourteen to attend school for the full term. In rural districts, notwithstanding, about 20 per cent. of the school population do not attend; in town populations 13 per cent., and in cities 7 per cent.

GRATIFYING INCREASE OF CATHOLIC

When catarrh attacks a person of scrofulous diathesis, the disease is almost sure to become chronic. The only efficacious cure, therefore, is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels scrofulo from the system and the catarrh soon follows suit. Local treatment is only a waste of time.

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harrassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all pulmonary troubles.

The prince of Pectoral Remedies. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness and Bronchitis without fail.

Long Worms, Pin Worms, Round Worms or Tape Worms are promptly destroyed and removed by Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

THE HOLY FATHER.

their publication. Now, though Catholics make little account of being called hard names, they are deeply grieved when accused of the grossest offences, and when it is impressed on the minds of youth that they are, and have been actually guilty. To say they are or were idolaters is surely as rank a charge as possibly can be made against them; and yet, it has not been thought necessary to eliminate such charges from the expurgated history. This history still seriously says that at the Reformation "the worship (paying of divine honors) of images and relies was abolished." These words clearly imply that before the light of the Reformation dawned, Catholics, who were then the only Christians, paid idolatrous worship to images and relies. There never was any such thing in the Christian Church; but only that respect and veneration for holy things which is common to all serious Christian; and who among them would not find sentiments arising in his breast, which no language could describe, on approaching the land that was bedewed with our Saviour's all-atoning blood? or what de-Aout man is there whose piety would not be revived on beholding, or touching the clain which bound, or rather, could not bind, St. Peter? Such worship, although excellent and well becoming the Christian mind, is far from being on a par with that which all men owe to Him, who is supreme. Such was the rom being on a par with that which all

and well becoming the Christian mind, is far from being on a par with that which all men owe to Him who is supreme. Such was the sentiment of the Giant of English Literature when he wrote "That man is little to be envied whose devotion would not grow warmer amid the ruins of Jona!"

To turn from the unpleasant work of fault-finding it is a real pleasure to note the liberal way in which Ontario deals with the Catholics in any school section are sufficiently numerous to establish a school by imposing on themselves a reasonable tax, they have only to declare that they are Catholics, and desire to have a Separate school. On so declaring they are exempted from the payment of Public school rates, and, moreover, are favored with a handsome subsidy in aid of the funds which they themselves are able to raise, whether by school rates, subscriptions or school fees.

What a benefit would it not be to the Church and relief to the Catholic citizens of the United States if the great Republic would do in like manner! And it would be just as well that they did, for their cherished system is not a success. There are, or will soon be, as many "Parochial schools" as there are Public or Common schools throughout the United States. The zeal of the Catholic people in maintaining their own Separate schools, whilst they pay also, as the law requires, for the rest, ought to convince their fellow citizens that they are in earnest. It would well become a nation which claims to be, and in reality is, in this our age, the

their fellow-citizens that they are in earnest. It would well become a nation which claims to be, and in reality is, in this our age, the great refuge of civil and religious liberty, to relieve some ten millions of its citizens of a double load of taxation.

PORMAL AND MODEL SCHOOLS.

Toronto Normal school—Principal, Thos. Kirkland, M. A.

Number of students in 1891: 1st session, 24 boys, 96 girls; 2nd session, 17 boys, 110 girls. Total, 2006.

Ottawa Normal school—Principal, John A.
McCabe, LL. D.

Number of students in 1891: 1st session,

McCabe, LL. D.
Number of students in 1891; 1st session, 34 boys, 59 girls; 2nd session, 43 boys, 59 girls; 2nd session, 43 boys, 59 girls. Total, 118.
Toronto Model school—Principal, Angus McIntosh.
Pupils in 1891; boys, 234, girls, 232. Total, 466. Kindergarten, 60.
County Model school—58; students, 1,464.
Ottawa Model school—Principal, Edwin D.
Parlow.

Pupils in 1891 : boys 152, girls, 157. Total,

309. Kindergarten, 50.
HIGH SCHOOLS AND COLLEGIATE INSTI-

High schools and compared to the more advanced branches of instruction are imparted, together with more elementary teaching—reading and orthography, English grammar, English composition and rhetoric, poetical cooperaphy, arithmetic reading and orthography, English graum English composition and rhetoric, poet literature, history, geography, arithms and mensuration, algebra, euclid, trigon erry, physics, chemistry, botany, zoolo Latin, Greek, French, German, writi precis writing and indexing, book-keep and commercial transactions, phonograp drawing tamperanea and hygiene.

precis writing and indexing, book-keeping and commercial transactions, phonography, drawing, temperance and hygiene, vocal music, drill, calisthenics, gymnastics.

There had been no increase for some time in the number of High schools. Of late years, however, they have been on the increase. In 1884 there was an addition of two, making 106. There are now 120. They have more than doubled in 14 years. The largest Collegiate Institute is at Hamilton, having an earollment of 677 students. Toronte comes next with one in Jarvis street, having 634 pupils, and a second in Jamieson ave., with 454. London, Owen Soaud, Ottawa, etc., have also flourishing Collegiate Institutes. The highest salary of a head master is 82,500. The average salary of head masters througheut the Province is 81,138; of an assistant head master, 8801; masters, 8892.

ONTARIO SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

In 1885 training institutes were established for the professional training of candidates for firstless gerificates and High school

or the professional training of candidates or first class certificates and High school assistant masters' certificates. In place of these is now at Toronto a school of pedagogy. Its courses of study consist of lectures on psycology, science of education, history of psycology, science of education, history of education, school organization and management, and on the best methods of teaching each subject on the programme of studies for High schools. Number admitted to the School of Pedagogy at Toronto in 1891—J. A McLellan, LL. D., Principal —71 men, 39 women; at Guelph, wrote at examination, 18 men, 3 women; at Kingston, 14 men, 6 women; at Strathroy, 12 men, 3 women; at Toronto, 8 men and 1 woman.
UNIVERSITIES.

UNIVERSITIES.
Few Provinces are so well provided with Universities as Ontario. At Teronto there are the University of Toronto having school of the University of Toronto having school are the University of Toronto having school of practical science connected therewith; University College, and Upper Camada College. At Ottawa there is only one University; but if the extent of its buildings and the number of its pupils are taken into account, it may pass for several. The students on its roll count about five hundred. Thus early in its career it has acquired celebrity from the rapidity of its growth and its wonderful popularity. It is as well known throughout the neighboring Republic as at the Canadian capital, many citizens of the United States entrusting to it the education of their children.

The University of Toronto, although entitled to high consideration on account of its successful studies, derives still greater fame from the high reputation of the late eminent principal, Sir Daniel Wilsom, who presided over it so successfully and so long. Queen's University, Kingston, enjeys great success under the able guidance of its chancellor, Dr. Sonford Fleming, C.M.G., and the Very Rev. Principal, Geo. Grant, D.D.

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