

House and Household.

Young Women's Time.

Does anybody know what becomes of a girl's time? Was there ever a girl who could tell what she did with it or where she put it, or account in any reasonable way for its mysterious disappearance?

Are the girl's minutes like the lost pins of the factories have been at work though that one would think that the so long that they would constitute in themselves an adequate source of supply?

Here is the way Kate Field's Washington answers these questions: There are some things which have this capacity for utter annihilation. Wild anarchy never found dead in the forests; water-lilies never found dead in the water; a texture of a texture which once was there, but is there no longer; yet these things get out of the world no more quietly and unaccountably than the hours and minutes of a good proportion of young women.

There is a theory, which is commonly accepted, that a girl's time is all spent upon dress. Certainly a little of it goes to a great way, but the amount must be a great deal less than is generally supposed. Older women, with many social and domestic cares, dress quite as well as young girls, and usually better.

They cannot give all their time, or even any appreciable part of it, to planning and purchasing of their trappings, so there is evidently a fallacy in the idea that feminine attire is capable of engrossing the entire attention of a woman. There is another theory that a girl's time is spent in entertaining members of the other sex, but this is absolutely untrue. Even the mildest flirtations call for two flirts, and, as the student of our social system is never weary of pointing out, we have no class of men whose time is their own.

A girl may spend her evenings and Sundays in amusing the masculine half of creation, but business hours are sacred from her invasion. Her will might be good to so spend the hours from sunrise till midnight, but in the nature of the case her opportunities are limited. It is domestic care which are absorbing the newspaper paragraph would say, and I think on the whole he is right. This is not because more girls are unwilling to share the household responsibilities, but because during the time of their education home life goes on without their assistance, and, once out of school, they find no place ready made in which they can be useful.

It is almost as easy for the camel to go through the needle's eye as for the daughter of a well-to-do family to find her domestic duties worthy the name in her father's house. There are yet other ways in which it is popularly supposed a girl's time is employed, such as study and correspondence. But did you ever go to a morning class? If so, you know perfectly well the fate of the "I was so busy I hadn't time to prepare for preparation."

Have you any women among your correspondents, and did one of them ever write a letter without explaining how busy she was and had been for weeks past, and would be for weeks to come? What are the mysterious, grinding tasks which she imposes upon the young woman who have apparently nothing to do by their own confessions, and which are not among the things sought?

Wyoming Jones saw a man who had been tarred and feathered, and although the wretch deserved the discipline, I could not help pitying him. Harlequin is very hard to remove from the skin, and when feathers are added it forms a kind of cement that sticks closer than a brother. As soon as the tar sets the victim's sufferings begin. It contracts as it cools, and every one of the little veins on the body is pulled, causing the most exquisite agony. The perspiration is entirely stopped, and unless the tar is removed, death is sure to ensue. But the removal is no easy task and requires several days. The tar cannot be softened by the application of heat, and must be peeled off bit by bit, sweet oil being used to make the process less painful. The irritation to the skin is very great, as the hairs cannot be disengaged, but must be pulled out or cut off. No man can be cleaned of tar in a single day, as the pain of the operation would be too excruciating for endurance, and unless this is done he has to suffer from a pain like that of 10,000 pin pricks. Numbers of men have died under the torture, and no one who has gone through it regards tarring and feathering as anything but a most fearful infliction.

A True Irish King.

A dispatch from Savannah, Ga., says: "The wonderful story of Patrick O'Keefe is now the sensation here. Twenty years ago he was a poor sailor, making a livelihood on the small craft that navigated the neighboring streams. To-day he is monarch of all he surveys, absolute ruler of the Island of Nyph, in the Pacific Ocean, in the tropics. In an extended review of his life and adventures the Savannah News says that he would probably be still a resident of Savannah and a poor man but for two tragedies in which he figured as one of the principals. In 1867, as the story is told by an old-timer, he was mate of the schooner Annie Sims, which plied between Savannah and Darien. On the schooner was a young Irish sailor named Sullivan. He and O'Keefe were apparently good friends. While near Darien, towing lumber, the mate was building a cabin on the schooner and he asked Sullivan what he thought of it. The sailor made a joking reply, which angered O'Keefe, and a fight resulted. Sullivan got the best of it, and O'Keefe went to his quarters, and secured a pistol, returned and began firing at the sailor. The latter dodged behind the new cabin several times, and finally got up and remarked to O'Keefe that he couldn't shoot anybody. But he was mistaken, for the next bullet struck him, and he died in a short while. The mate was brought to Savannah and after a long confinement in jail was tried and acquitted in the United States Court. Afterward, while an officer of a small steamer, he had trouble with one of the deck hands, and ran him into the river, where he was drowned.

These troubles seemed to worry O'Keefe, and he determined to leave the States," as he termed it. In 1871 he sailed away from Savannah as second mate of an American vessel bound for Liverpool, and when he left his friends good-bye on the wharf he told them that he would never return to Savannah unless he came in his own ship. From Liverpool he shipped to the East Indies, and from there to Hong Kong. He was successful, and after a few years secured the island of Nyph from the natives by a trade of some sort. The islands abound in teakwood and fruit, and O'Keefe bought a schooner and brig and started business on a large scale. His vessel ran to Hong Kong, and he soon built up an extensive trade, which has steadily increased, until now he is reckoned as a very wealthy man. O'Keefe left behind him when he sailed away from Savannah a wife and a baby daughter, the latter now a young woman. For years nothing was heard of his whereabouts. After he began to prosper in his faraway home, however, he wrote a letter and sent money to his wife. He tried to persuade her and his daughter to go to him, but they would not do it. Regularly twice a year he sends remittances for their support and keeps up a correspondence with them. Mrs. O'Keefe and her daughter live on Liberty street near East Broad, and have an oil painting of the brig, the King of Nyph, hanging in their parlor. Captain Keane, of the American brig I. W. Parker, which is now in the height of elegance, having a fine driving turnout and every luxury which money could obtain. He spends a great portion of his time in Hong Kong, where he deposits his money, and is favorably known to all the residents of that city. He said he intended to come to America to attend the World's Fair. Besides being a trader of wealth and position, O'Keefe is the ruler of a large colony, made up mostly of Malays, who swear by him. His story is a revelation to many of Savannah's old residents, who had long since forgotten "Capt." Pat. O'Keefe and thought him dead.

At Last. The sports of summer are always prolific of all kinds of physical injuries, and for the treatment of such, here is a most striking example. Mr. Jacob Fitzmaurice, of Sumner St., Cleveland, O., U.S.A., says: "I spent most my arm-climbing childhoods could not lift it; suffered for years, but St. Jacobs Oil cured me." After many years he hit the right thing at last. The best thing first saves much.

Street Scene in Rome. Perhaps it is a baptism or a wedding or a funeral procession, writes W. W. Story in Scribner's. If it is a baptism, in the first carriage, triumphant, dressed in costume, with her long earrings in her ears, her gold chain on her neck, her filigree pin in her hair, sits the nurse, the commander of the occasion, with the infant in her arms swaddled in white. You may know if it is a girl or a boy by the color of the ribbon that is attached to its dress, which the nurse takes proud care shall be full in sight. If it is a boy the ribbon is red—if it is a girl, for that is the color which belongs specially to the Madonna. You are not left in the condition of the man who has to guess the sex. "You have had a child born to you this morning—what is it, a girl or a boy?" once said a foolish person to his friend. "Guess" was the answer. "It is a boy." "No, guess again." "It is a

girl." "Ah! Somebody told you," was the reply. This ribbon saves you the guessing and proclaims the truth to the world. At the side of the nurse, somewhat obliterated, and playing as a rule, a most secondary part, sits the "com-mare," or god-mother, and two of the nearest female relatives of the infant. After this carriage comes another, in which sit the male relatives, who are, of course, relegated to the second plane, as of far less consequence on this grand occasion. The crowd in the street stops at the church door as this party descend and enter the sacred precincts when the holy water is sprinkled on the child; and if startled by this operation it cries out, it is a good sign, for it shows that the innate devil which is always born in us has been driven away by the sacramental blessing.

THE DREADED JESUIT.

The Horrible Oath Taken by the Order—What Will the "Thirteenth" say? We lay before our readers this week the terrible Jesuit oath and the oath taken by secular priests before their ordination. In view of the brazen lying about the Jesuits that has been indulged in by the anti-Catholic mob it will, perhaps, surprise some people to hear that the Jesuits take no oath whatever when they enter the society. They take a vow, which is as follows:

"Almighty, everlasting God, I, N. N., though altogether most unworthy of Thy divine sight, yet trusting in Thy goodness and infinite mercy, and moved with a desire of serving Thee, vow before the most sacred Virgin Mary, and the whole court of heaven, to Thy Divine Majesty, perpetual poverty, chastity and obedience, in the Society of Jesus, and promise that I will enter into the same society, forever to lead my life therein, understanding all things according to the constitutions of the same society. Therefore, I most humbly beseech Thee, by Thy infinite goodness and mercy, by the Blood of Jesus Christ, that Thou wilt vouchsafe to admit this holocaust, in an odor of sweetness, and that as Thou hast already given me grace to desire and offer it so Thou wilt also bestow plentiful grace on me to fulfil it. Amen."

This is the vow of the Jesuits, as can be proved to any honest Protestant who desires to learn the truth. The constitutions of the society are open to the inspection of any one who will take the trouble to read them. Any other form of words which the enemies of the society assert as being the oath taken by the Jesuits is a fraud. Those who assert the contrary are liars. When a Jesuit takes his last vow, the only thing he adds to the foregoing is a promise to go to any part of the world at the bidding of the Pope, there to labor for the salvation of souls. The average Protestant will misbehave the dramatic features which anti-Catholic liars usually throw around the "oath" of the Jesuit. He will, however, learn the truth, which will be of more use to him than the mendacious and imaginative writings of the Protestant literary scavengers.

We now lay before our readers the oath taken by the secular clergy in this country, and pronounce any other form a pure invention on the part of our enemies. The following is the oath: "I, N., son of N., of the diocese or vicariate of N., promise and swear that after I have been promoted to sacred orders I shall not enter any religious order, society or regular congregation without the special permission of the Apostolic See, or that of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, and that I will not make a profession in any one of them."

I likewise vow and swear that I will perpetually devote my labors and energy in the work of the divine ministry under the entire direction and jurisdiction of the ordinary for the time being existing for the salvation of souls in the diocese (or the vicariate) or mission to which I shall please the Holy See or the Congregation of the Propaganda to assign me; and that I will do this even if by the permission of the Holy See I should enter any religious order, society or congregation and therein profess vows.

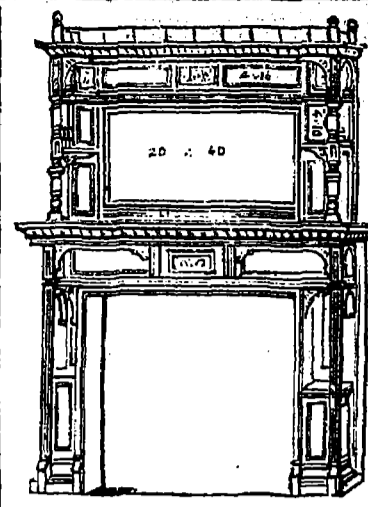
I also vow and swear that I understand and shall observe the above oath and its obligations. So help me God and these Holy Gospels."

Now if there is any Christian Protestant in this community who would like to assure himself of the truth of what we here assert, we promise to aid him in any manner that he shall think necessary. Come, Christian Protestants, and see how false are the charges which are being made against your fellow-citizens.—Western Recorder.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills to purify, cleanse or discomfit attending their use. Try them.

An Appeal to the Powers. The Pope, in a note to the powers, says that the recent Pantheon disorders were of extreme importance, and insists that it is impossible for both the Italian Government and the Papacy to remain in Rome. These manifestations, he says, prove the Italian Government's intention to sequester the Pope in the Vatican and not allow him to leave.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills are the best, cheapest, and the most popular remedies at all seasons, and under all circumstances they may be used with safety and with the certainty of doing good. Eruptions, rashes, and all descriptions of skin diseases, sores, ulcers and tumors are promptly benefited and ultimately cured by these healing, soothing, and purifying preparations. The Ointment rubbed upon the abdomen checks all tendency to irritation of the bowels, and cures diarrhoea and other disorders of the intestines frequently prevailing through the summer and fall seasons. Headache, neuralgia, pleurisy, indigestion, and enlarged glands can be effectively overcome by using Holloway's remedies according to the instructions accompanying every packet.



MANTELS, GRATES, TILES, Etc.

The Largest Assortment of Wood and Slate Mantels, Grates, Tiles and Fine Fittings In the Dominion. Newest Designs, Best Values.

JOHN LORIGAN, Mantel and Grate Manufacturer, 1828 Notre Dame Street, (5 Doors East McGill St.) P.S.—First-Class Dining Room and Bed Room Furniture, Mirrors and Over Mantels, cheapest in the City.

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.

Montreal: : : : ROOFING Company, GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS. ROOFING In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel. ROOFS REPAIRED.

Before giving your orders get prices from us. OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane. Telephone—Bell, 120; Federal 162. Post Office Box 99.

J. H. WALKER WOOD ENGRAVER. 181 St. James St. (Citizens' Insurance Building). Engraving for all Illustrative and Advertising Purposes, superior to any other process, and as low in price. Orders respectfully solicited. Established 1850. Federal Telephone 587.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., 1801—SEASON—1891. The following steamers will run as under and call at the usual intermediate ports:—To QUEBEC—Steamers QUEBEC and CANADA will leave Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m. To TORONTO—Commencing Monday 1st June, leave daily; Sundays excepted, at 10 a.m., from Lachine at 12:30 p.m., from Colton Landing at 4:30 p.m. To the SAGUENAY—Now leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7:30 a.m. and from 23rd June to 15th September four times a week—Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

COURNVALL—Steamer BOHEMIAN every Tuesday and Friday at noon. To THREE RIVERS—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. To CHAMBLAY—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. To LAPOUCHERVILLE, VARENNES, VERCHERES and BOUYE DE LISIEUX—Daily (Sundays excepted), per Steamer TERREBONNE at 3:30 p.m., Saturdays at 2:30 p.m. To LONGUEUIL FERRY—From Longueuil 5 a.m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal commencing at 5:30 a.m. Last trip 8:30 p.m. See timetable.

LA PATRIE—From Montreal, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. From Lachine—5:30 a.m., 1:30 and 5:30 p.m. From Montreal 6:30 a.m., 12 noon and 4 p.m. On Tuesdays and Fridays from Lachine, 7:15 a.m. and 5 p.m. From Montreal, 5 a.m., 2 and 6 p.m. EXCURSIONS—Commencing Saturday, May 2nd, by Steamer Terrebonne, every Saturday at 2:30 p.m. for Vercheres, and Sundays at 7 a.m. for Contrecoeur returning same evening at about 8 p.m. For all information apply at Company's Ticket Office, Richelieu Pier, Windsor Hotel, Balmaral Hotel, ALEX. MILLOY, JULIEN CHABOT, Traffic Manager, General Manager.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, November 11, 1891. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000 100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

Table with 2 columns: PRIZE and AMOUNT. 1 PRIZE OF \$300,000, 1 PRIZE OF \$100,000, 1 PRIZE OF \$50,000, 2 PRIZES OF \$25,000, 5 PRIZES OF \$10,000, 20 PRIZES OF \$5,000, 100 PRIZES OF \$1,000, 500 PRIZES OF \$500, 1000 PRIZES OF \$250.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES: 100 Prizes of \$500, 100 do. 300, 100 do. 200, 100 do. 100. Two NUMBER TERMINALS: 888 Prizes of 100, 888 Prizes of 50, 888 Prizes of 25, 888 Prizes of 10, 888 Prizes of 5, 888 Prizes of 2, 888 Prizes of 1. \$134 Prizes, amounting to \$1,054,880.

Price of Tickets: Whole Tickets at \$20; Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1. Club rates, 55 francs; tickets at \$1, for \$50. SPECIAL RATES TO AGENTS. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. IMPORTANT. Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we will pay Express Charges on all Letters of PRIZES forwarded to correspondents. Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA. Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to advertise, we have the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Letters of PRIZES, until the Courts shall decide our rights as a State Institution. The Postal authorities, however, will continue to deliver all ORDINARY Letters addressed to Paul Conrad, but will not deliver REGISTERED Letters to him. The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after giving in by quantity, by Express, FREE OF CHARGE. ATTENTION.—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is a part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, and will remain in force under any circumstances FIVE YEARS LONGER, UNTIL 1895. The Louisiana Legislature which adjourned July 10th, voted by two-thirds majority in each house to let the people decide at an election whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1915. The general impression is that THE PEOPLE WILL FAVOR CONTINUANCE.

Life Force OF ALL ORGANIC FORMS. Properly applied will often effect the most painful and obstinate diseases where all other agents fail. G. STAUNTON HOWARD, Electro-Therapeutist, 208 St. Antoine St., MONTREAL. CONSULTATION FREE.

Curtain Stretchers. Lace Curtain Stretchers: 12 ft. \$2.50; 14 ft. \$3.00; 16 ft. \$3.50; 18 ft. \$4.00; 20 ft. \$4.50; 22 ft. \$5.00; 24 ft. \$5.50; 26 ft. \$6.00; 28 ft. \$6.50; 30 ft. \$7.00. Clothes Horses, Fast Boards, Rolling Pins, etc., at J. A. SUBVEYER'S, 6 St. Lawrence Street, (late of Notre Dame Street).

WHITE PORT

Pure Juice from White Grapes of Oporto, Spain. The best WINE known for Invalids. TO BE HAD AT DECARY FRERES, Family Grocers and Wine Merchants, 520 St. Lawrence Street, Corner of Prince Arthur Street.

THE TURKISH BATH

Is a great luxury and a wonderful remedy. Scores of Montreal citizens have been cured by the Baths. They cure Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, Catarrh, Liver and Kidney derangements, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and other diseases. On St. Monique st., near the Wind. Gentlemen's hours:— 6 to 8 A.M.; receive up to 8. 2 to 6 P.M. Ladies' hours:— 10 to 12 noon; receive up to noon. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Address: F. E. MCKEY, 88-12 Manager Turkish Baths, Montreal.

Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh. ESTABLISHED 1824. TOTAL ASSETS, \$37,277,143 51. INVESTED FUNDS, 10,932,923 52. INVESTED IN CANADA 1,252,674 51. MONTREAL OFFICE: No. 117 St. Francois Xavier Street. WALTER KAVANAGH, Chief Agent. Special City Agents: FRANK BOND, WILLIAM STAFFORD.

NOTICE.

LUCY MARIA MEANY, wife of MICHAEL BURNS, trader, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day instituted against him an action of separation as to property, before the Superior Court of the District aforesaid, under No. 713. Montreal, Sept. 22, 1891. ARTHUR GLOBENSKY, Atty. for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 1129. Dame Madeleine Lavallee, of the town of St. Henri, said District, wife of Alphonse Madras, of the same place, laborer, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 22nd August, 1890. BUREAU & PERRAS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 38 St. Vincent Street.



FRECHON & CO., 1645 Notre Dame St., Montreal, will sell, at a reduction of 20 per cent. NUP New Year, all their well assorted Church Vestments and CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life. These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and set new energies to work, on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, giving tone, energy and vigor to the great vital springs of life. They are especially recommended as a sure-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incident to females of all ages and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. This is an infallible remedy. If affectionally rubbed on the neck and chest, as said in need, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glanular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas. Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail. The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON. and are sold by all vendors of medicines throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, anyone through the British Empire who may have seen the American counterfeits, will be protected. Purchasers should look to the Label of the Pills and Boxes. If the address is not OXFORD STREET, LONDON, they are spurious.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by the use of three doses of the most kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my confidence in the efficacy of it, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE of charge, if you will send me your name and address, and a VALUABLE TREATISE on the disease, to any sufferer who will send me their EXPIRES and P.A. address. A. SLOUM, M. C., 185 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour. THE BEST and CHEAPEST article. Housekeepers should see that they get it. Send for circular.