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"Mungo" "Kicker" "Cable."

Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brands in the market. Always reliable, as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually and the increasing demand for them, notwithstanding an increased competition of over One Hundred and Twenty-five Factories.

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Chase's Liquid Glue. MENDS EVERYTHING THAT GLUE WILL MEND ALWAYS READY WITHOUT HEATING

ART GLASS. We have a special art-glass, made in London, Eng., and New York, to make windows for stained and leaded glass for Churches, Halls, Private Houses, etc., and will be pleased to quote prices and submit designs.

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ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER NO MORE GRAY HAIR.



Why allow your gray hair to make you look prematurely old, when by a judicious use of ROBSON'S RESTORER you may easily restore the primitive color of your hair and banish untimely signs of old age.

L. ROBITAILLE, Chemist, Sole Proprietor, JOLIETTE P. Q., Canada.

GRAPES AND THORNS.

By M. A. T., AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE OF YORK," "A WINGED WORD," ETC.

CHAPTER XI. A HARVEST OF THORNS.

One of the greatest severities in the imprisonment of a criminal is, probably, that he can no longer see the wide earth nor the free skies, so that not only is his body cramped, but his mind is thrown back on itself, and forbidden to send out those long tendrils which can sometimes shoot through the eyes, and fasten on distant objects, when those near by are repelling.

Mr. Schoninger's window in the jail had been low, giving him a sight of the street not far away; but his cell in the prison was higher up, and separated from the window by a passage. Sitting or lying down, therefore, he saw only a small square of sky; and standing, the topmost line of a blue hill became visible.

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One morning, when the sky was bright behind it, it darkened, the lineaments of the faces were lost in a shadow that was like a frown, and its corners and its hands were full of gloom.

The prisoner knelt on the stone floor of his cell, and lifted his hands. "God of my fathers," he said, "deliver me! for I am turned in my anguish while the thorn is fastened!"

It was the first prayer he had uttered since the night of his arrest, except those outcries which were more the expression of anger and a devouring impatience than of petition.

It was his own Judge, which he had never seen, indeed, but which was to him what the fountain is to the stream—the source of his being.

With agonizing Eczema and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blistery, and Flaming Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, the greatest skin cure.

CUTICURA Soap, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS. With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, and bone-weakening, relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain-Plaster.

born child on its bed of straw, while Joseph, his Jewish brother, ministered to both, feeling sad and troubled, it must be, that those so dear to him were so illy cared for at such a time.

Yet with what a blaze of glory the Christian Church had surrounded this simple human picture! The poor man who had been able to give his family no better shelter than a stable was held by them more honored than Herod or Caesar; and cherubim, bright and warm from heaven, like coals just from a fire, drew near to gaze with him, and burned with a still white light above a miraculous mother, they showered titles over her like flowers, and gems, they placed the moon beneath her feet, and wreathed the stars of heaven into a garland for her head.

How terrible and how beautiful was this Christian legend! The Jew had abhorred it as a blasphemy, and his blood chilled as he suffered his thought to touch one instant the awful centre of this strange group—the Babe to whose small hand these idolaters gave the power to crush the universe, on whose tiny head they placed the crown of Omnipotence.

The Jew did not know that, however, nor guess nor inquire what had happened in his soul. He scarcely thought at all, but stood there and let the light steep him through.

Then, catching himself idle and dreaming, he turned away from the grating, took a book from the table, and began to read.

It was this morning that such an effect as he now experienced should be produced by something which, apparently, appealed only to the artistic or the marvellous.

It was that the artist, that gale stands always open.

It was those same sunbeams, shining on the hill-top, and speaking to the lonely prisoner of a dawn of hope and joy, which to Annette Gerald's eyes had flashed like the two-edged sword by whose lightning the first sinners in the world had flung out into the desert.

It was that the artist, that gale stands always open.

It was that the artist, that gale stands always open.

order, just as if you were never coming back again," her mother said. "I'll see to things."

She was sitting in Annette's chamber, and watching her at work.

"Well, mamma, just as you please," the daughter answered gently, and touched her mother caressingly on the shoulder in passing.

A lock of Mrs. Ferrier's dark hair had fallen from the comb, and was hanging down her back.

"What are you taking all those common dresses for?" Mrs. Ferrier asked. "They are hardly fit to go to the mountains with."

"Oh! we do not mean to be gay and fashionable," was the light reply. "We want to have a quiet time by ourselves."

"But you have got your jewel case," the mother persisted. "I don't see what you want of diamonds with a shabby black silk gown."

In spite of the almost intolerable thought that after these few hours she would probably never see her mother again, Annette found this oversight irritating. Yet not for anything would she have spoken one word that was not dictated by respect and affection.

And then, when she was alone, she made haste to put into her trunk all those common, useful articles which fitted her present needs, and the few souvenirs too dear to leave behind, and the valuables, which might some day be sold, if money should fail them.

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speaking; but in stepping from the carriage, she laid her small hand on Mrs. Ferrier's, and gave it a gentle pressure.

"That girl grows prettier and sweeter every day," said the mother to herself, as her daughter disappeared within the doorway.

Father Chevreuse knew well that no ordinary errand could have brought Annette Gerald to his house, and it was impossible for him to meet her with the ordinary forms of civility.

He went to a table, wrote the directions, and then gave them to Annette to read.

"It is a private paper of mine," she said, after reading and giving it back; "and I have the right to say when it shall be read. I give it into your hands only on the condition that my directions shall be complied with."

By the way, mamma," she said, "I want to see P. Chevreuse, and this is just the hour to catch him at home. Won't you take your drive now, and leave me at his house? Wouldn't you just as lief go out before lunch as after? You and I haven't had a drive together for a long time."

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count for much, you know, especially when he is a young man. Very few young men are much comfort to their mothers, I think. Tell F. Chevreuse the very first time you see him that I said this to you, but don't tell any one else. And now, dear Sister, I have but a little time, for we start this evening.

"If there is no one in the chapel, I would like to go in a while. People have got so in the habit of wandering into the Immaculate, and looking about carelessly, that it is no longer pleasant to go there."

"The same air, as of a person gentle, indeed, but not to be detained nor trifled with, which had impressed F. Chevreuse in his visitor, was felt by the Sister also. She rose at once, saying that there was no one in the chapel, and the Sisters being engaged, unless Anita should go in.

"Anita has not been well?" Mrs. Gerald remarked with absent courtesy. "No; she has not been the same since that terrible trial," the nun sighed.

Annette Gerald's face lost its absent expression, and took a somewhat haughty and unympathizing look. "Is that all?" she inquired in a tone of surprise.

"But, you know," expostulated the Sister, "Anita's testimony was of the greatest importance. Besides, the scene was a most painful one for her to be dragged into. She is such a tender, sensitive creature."

Annette had paused just inside the parlor-door, and she had evidently no mind to let the subject drop indifferently.

"My dear Sister," she said with decision, "I am truly sorry for your sweet little Anita; but I think it were certain to foster the idea that there are certain sensitive souls in the world who must be pitied if a breath blows on them, while others are supposed to be able to bear the hurricane without being hurt. A great deal of this shrinking delicacy comes from a selfish watching of one's own sensations, and forgetting those of others, and a great deal from being pampered by others. You remember, perhaps, an old myth, which I have half forgotten, of a Camilla who was fastened to a lance and shot across a stream. She was a woman soft and weak, perhaps, but she had to go. Now, in this world there is many a woman who has all the miserable sensitiveness and delicacy of her kind, but with that there is also a will, or an unselfishness, or a necessity which transfixes her like a spear, and carries her through all sorts of difficulties." For an instant a flash of some passion, either of anger, impatience, or pain, or of all mingled, shot into the speaker's face, and seemed to thrill through all her nerves. "Oh! it is true in this world also," she exclaimed, "that unto him that hath shall be given. The happy must be shielded from pain, and those who cry out at the price of a pin must be tenderly handled; but the miserable may have yet more misery heaped on them, and the patient find no mercy."

"My dear lady!" expostulated Sister Cecilia, when the other paused, quivering with excitement.

"Oh! I do not mean to speak harshly of your sweet little Anita," interrupted Mrs. Gerald, recovering herself; "I was only reminded of others, that is all. But even to her I would recommend thinking more of the sufferings of others and less of her own."

RIGHTS OF MAN WORLD. A Lecture by Bishop of the Catholic University.

A large audience Public Lecture. Hall University last week. Rev. rector lecture on the rights of man.

The world is at present endeavor to establish good has resulted from America. The inquiry the greatest interest is to have America and her treasures as a source of profit.

According to the that men have of human welfare they different measures for the problem. Some the million of acres food for men, which derness or only gave.

Others dwell upon the of the useful and present they lay idle in the bar or only served here as the barbaric splendor, majesty, but which wealth of nations a industries which plan front rank of enter.

Others again tell us gates and avenues trade thus opened the commerce of these things and other mentioned are of just must receive their ing up the total of we must remember acres, and food, money, and industry and wealth are not above all others is has the discovery of improving the com.

Has it put into human more comfort, more worth. What has it ing human wrongs human rights; toward reign of physical, and spiritual human.

To answer this take a synoptic gladi ditions in the Old World. Fortunately for our remarkable example one of the chief ep transformation and human conditions going on quietly three hundred years recovery of America, same time toward last century in tw similar in purpose, in character and re of the rights of sistent Assembly adoption of her new-born nation of.

The character of t supply us with mat and profitable study which I am to h delivering before y therefore, let us st and action of the with awful inter medium of the Fret the Revolution whi On the 18th of French Constituent its declaration of and the Citizen. be a measure which an end in France oppression, to all un just burdens — sought to make a country on earth the reign of li fraternity. What humanity would thought? It sou the angelic song men of good will."

Eagerly we look how bitterly it dis promise of peace is maelstrom of confu good will vanish turbulent passions ery and equality awful reign of c tells us dire. Why this dir blasting of so nob the declaration of fail because it w was not the reason In the first pa Assembly was the tent, which was a was universal. Th huduculmination social conditions w not endure, and tolerate. If the transferred into th and that into the Assembly, thus a revolution, the fact that can be Americans or fr teen years before had wrought in of revolution, for wh and Christians, thank God. An of violence connec tion from the S Constituent Asser deads of violence ington and Bank It was not there binary character that the cause of