We are in receipt of a letter from one of our well known citizens, Mr. E. Boisvert, who writes that upon recommendation of the most key. M.

Marchand, of Drummendville, he was induced to use for that most dreadful of all nervous diseases, Fits, a few bottles of "Father KCING's

NERVE TONIC;" and is glad to state that after

"DREAD OF DEATH."

to the latter's paper, in the Forum for O.t.

ber, on "The Dread of Darth":
"I have known three friends who were

partially devoured by will besate under ap-

parently hopeloss circumstances of escape.

The first was Living tone, the great African

traveler, who was knocked on his back by a

lion, which began to munch his arm. He assured me that he felt no fear or pain, and

of his hand and part of his arm and shoulder.

He also as und me that he had neither a

sense of pain Lor of fear, but that he felt ex-

cessively angry because the bear grunted with

Indian officer, now occupying a high position

in the Indian Office. He was seized in a soll-

oetween his shoul 'ers with one paw, and then

ning at the end and ending at the shoulder.

He was positive that he had no sensation of

iear, and thinks that he felt a little pain when

the langs went through his hand, but is cer-

tain that he fall none during the munching of

Jacob Luckman, B. ffalo, N. Y., says he has been using Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil for

rheumatism; on eal such a lame back he

could not do anything, but one bottle has, to

THE REASON WHY.

(Toronto Mall.)

for England has been exhibited in a striking manner by the Sickville incident. The reasons for this catted were summed up

Church. The passage will be found in his 'Political Essays,' p. 187:
"Not a few public writers felt much diffi-

culty in accounting for the persistent haired

manifested by a portion of the Irish people for the English name. It might help those

writers to a solution of the difficulty if they

would reflect on the condition of mind in

which the victims of the violent expulsions

just described must have crossed the Atlantic. Is it strange if in after years the picture of

the sheriff and his posse, with crowbar and

torch, and the smoking ruins of their hovels

tambling to rieges over their heads—if the nights spent in the ditch by the wayside, and

all the wretchedness of the tramp to the

port-if these things should find a more

permanent place in their imagination than

the advantages of Catholic Emancipation,

Corporate R form, the National Schools, or

the Encumbered E tates Court? Men leav-

ing their country full of such bitter recollec-

tions would naturally not be forward to dis-

seminate the muct amiable ideas respecting

Irish landlordism and the power which

upholds it. I own I cannot wonder that a thirst for revenge should spring from

such calamities; that hatred, even undying

hatred, for what they could not but regard as

the cause and symbol of their misfortunes—

English rule in Ireland-should possess the

sufferers; that it should grow into a passion,

into a religion, to be preached with fanatic

zeal to their kindred, and bequeathed to their

There is too much truth in this mournful

reasoning. Even Mr. Gladstone's offer of

Home Rule does not appear to have diminish-

It would be a gross injustice to confound

that standard healing agent—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—with the ordinary unguents,

lotions and salves. They are oftentimes in-

flammatory and astringent. This Oil is, on the contrary, eminently cooling and southing when applied externally to relieve pain, and

IN GREAT GOOD LUCK.

that girl," said Merritt.
"No," replied Bjones, "she broke off the

engagement the very night before her father

THAT "TOCSIN OF THE SOUL, THE DINNER

Bell," as Byron calls it, suggests no pleasing reflections to the dyspeptic, bilious sufferer. He partakes, of course, but the subsequent tor-

ment is egregiously out of proportion to the

quanity of food he eats, which lies undigested, a weight like lead in his unhappy

stomach. There is a remedy, however, and

its name is Northrop & Lymans's Vegetable

Discovery and Dyspeptic Care. No cases is

A WEIGHTY LETTER.

"That was a herrid dun you brought me

this morning," said De Smythe to the letter

"A dun?" he echoed. "Why, there was 100. due on it."
"Yes," replied De Smythe. "That beast-

ly tailor returned all the notes I sent him

caught short on wheat and utterly

"You don't seem much troubled over losing

powerfully remedial when awallowed.

ed the intensity of the feeling.

posterity."

ruined.'.

entirely hopeless.

promising to pay."

carrier.

The hatred which the Irish-Americans bear

use his own expression, "cured him up." thinks it the best thing in the market.

deliberately devoured the whole arm, begin

tary place by a uger, which held him firmly

A bear attacked him, and tore cil pare

Sir Lyon Playfair has written to Junius

paper,

don.

his arm.

THE INDIANS. Humanity where dost thou alumber ? And fellowship where art thou going?
Oh justice art thou a dead letter
And has thy last brillancy shone? Or wert thou a vacuum ever In Canada's realm and law? Or art thou but foully perverted. And made a "Political Draw"?

The Indian chested and slaughtered, His hunting grounds wrested and torn From him, without mercy or reason, All his natural property shorn.
The treatics but useless void parchment To show but a government's word, No sooner filled in than forgotten, The first just as sure as the third.

With land-agents grabbers, and seekers
For office without any claims,
Provisions and payments are squandered
And pocketed, fearless of blame,
While unfortunate victims are starving
And fearless with hungar and pain. And frenzied with hunger and pain, Some bayonetted down without mercy, Others hanged, though considered insane.

Fifteen years has this tyranny lasted Without any signs of decrease, The political robbers unpunished The political robbers unpunished And living securely in prace, While the bones of their victims now whiten The banks of Saskatchewan blue; Athabaska's shores never will brighten On account of this murdering crew.

Oh when will Canadians awaken In just indignation, and show
That the Indian must be projected
And not trampled down as a foe,
That the soul of the savage is dearer
Than mean fitthy lucre or gold;
While in conscience he must be supported,
Protected from hunger and cold. Protected from hunger and cold.

Oh then would tranquillity reign from On onen would tranquility reign from Great Slave to Abistibl's store, While wailing and weeping from hunger Will sound from the prairies no more; But the "Child of the Forest," in friendship Will dwell with the white man in peace; And civilization will prosper, Making freedom and glory increase.

JAS. T. NOONAN. Brockville, Ont., Oct. 27th, 188

WE MUST FEAR.

BY PHILIP O'NEILL.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. Fear must come before love. Fear and love are both graces, but fear comes to the heedless and to the wicked to aid conversion; love comes as a reward to pure, simple, humble, and holy souls. How few fear the Lord! It is my opinion that there are not fifty individuals in the vailty who have this feer. The people do not reflect. They only think of eating and drinking, and dress and authorise. If the people knew that ten persons went straight to hell from this city in the last ten days, would it not create a seminition? If the ground opened and these were taken down bodily as Kerah and Dathan and their followers were, the four would be intensified, yet the way to hell by an unrepentant death is just as sure, and really as awful. Is there any one to doubt that ten persons went to hell in the last ten days from this vicinity? Some died who refused to be baptized; some died who belonged to no church; some died who had no faith in Christ; others dled who were inebriates for years; some died who were living in open violation of the commandments against impurity; several died who blasphemed for twenty years; others died who had faith and knew the right, yet followed their passions. Think you that there is any place outside of hell for these not deceive yourself. If you knew that four hundred persons in our city will be buried before Christmas, you might begin to be a little auxious. If you knew that not ten of these will prepare for death, you may perhaps ask can this be so? If you knew how little time you have left you would be alarmed. If all the men and women who are to die. who are to die within twelve months were informed by the death angel, a wail would go up from here that would be heard in all the neighboring villages and the greatest excitement would prevail. Men and women are afraid of death. All they need is to have it forced on their attention. Men and women value time as soon as they are certain that it is short. Every hour was intended for use in our probation here, but how have we spent them? Twenty years were given to childhood, one-third of all the rest is given to sleep, another third is given to the support of the body. How much is given to meal hours, to dressing, idle reading and idle conversation, all know. Why, you would open your eyes in astonishment to note the little time you have had for any purpose for which life's probation was intended. You may look back and you can draw a metaphorioal black mark over the whole of it as a dead waste. You cannot make up for lost timetime once lost is lost for ever. All you can do is to make the best use of what you have left. How much time have you left? This is a sad question. Ten thousand people here living thoughtless lives, if they knew the answer to this question, would immediately assume an earnestness of life and a zeal for pious works that would actonish all their acquaintances. Men and women would say of them mysteriously: "What a change has come over them lately!" There is a white fear in their hearts. It is the beginning of wisdom. How much time have you left? You don't know -not even the angels know this —yet your days are numbered.
For pleasure you have often robbed hours from the night. How many have stood and plants to have up all night at a ball or a party? Not one ever remained up all night to pray. For the little time you have left you might take a few hours from the night. Christ prayed all night on the Mount, not for himself but for us. You who have staid up until midnight to read a story written by some eccentric woman or impractical genius, may not find it hard to employ some of the hours of the night to pray for your souls' salvation, all the more as the time is as short. You do not believe the time is so short. You do know that the past time is wasted; this you are sure of, but you cannot believe that your time is so short. It interferes with your present prospects, at mars your complacency, it is not sufficiently rose-colored to be entertained by you. Then wait a little longer. Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. I stood beside a couch some weeks ago and the dying man said to me: "If I could but live my time over again I would lead a better life," Another said to ms ; "I am alarmed at the little good I have done in my life." Now, I put the question to you: Suppose you were departing to-day, would you feel any comfort in a review of the little good you have done? Ninety-sight out of a hundred would be ashamed and shocked at the little good they have done. Review the sins the whole decalogue violated, with secret and filthy and shocking and mean dastardiy sins to face you at the judgment seat! Then your soul will shiver with fear. The fear that should have com-

you should read this, then drop everything and strive to save your soul. You must repent of every min; you must acquire a burning love of God, also, before you can enter heaven. Strive to make up for lost time; pray in the night; pray with tears. David said: "My sins are always before me," Call up your sine before you often, and, like the publican, ask for meroy. Ramember that not a single thing you are doing will be worth anything at your death-bed. Remember that this life is for the one only purpose of preparing for the next. Then, my friend, make an extraordinary effort to prepare. Summon up your death-bed before you, and impress upon your mind the solemnity and importance and the crying necessity of pre-

THE MINISTER THANKED HEAVEN. An old sea captain sat in the lobby of the Custom House yesterday afternoon. He was in a talkative mood, and related a number of funny experiences he had had with the minlaters. There was one in particular which amused him very much as he recalled it.

Oace, when he left London, he began, to make a trip to Baltimore, among the passengers on board was a preacher. We had hardly got out of the river before the good man became awfully sick, and he felt sure something was wrong with the ship. He related his fear to me, and to allay them I took him to the fore part of the vessel, where a number of

sailors were busy working. 'Do you hear those men awear?' I asked.
'Yes,' he replied. 'Isn't it shocking?
What will become of them?'
'Wall I Jan's heart Well, I don't know,' I answered, 'out it

must be plain they are not worried about the condition of the ship.' The reverend gentle curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next. The next was Easten Pasha, now Turkish Ambassador in Lonman saw the point and felt much easier. The next day a terrible storm arose. The vessel plunged in the trough of the waves, and

the passengers were greatly frightened.

'I noticed the preacher going to the same part of the ship, and I followed him. Suddenly be stopped and listened attentively. Cossively angry because the bear grunted with I'men be exclaimed: 'Thank heaven, they are so much satisfaction in munching him. The still swearing.' I need not aid that the boat third case is that of S:r Edward Bradford, an didn't go down.'—B sltimore News.

Indian officer, now occupying a high position

LATE WILLIAM ALEX. FOSTER, Q.C. A REVIEW OF HIS CAREER. (Ostawa Citizen, Nov. 6)

Another professional man has fallen a victim Another protested that has take a victime to overwork, in the person of the well known barrister whose name heads this article, and whose sudden death, towards the close of last week, before he had reached his 49th year, has occasioned more than ordinary regret throughout the province. As selicitor to the liquida-ters in the settlement of the affairs of the unfortunate Central Bank, the late Mr. Foster had for some considerable time devoted himself with ex raudin my 21d and uncommon ability to the discutangling of the financial Libyrinth before him. It was truly a hercule in task, the performance of which taxed the physical and

performance of which taxed the physical and mental energies of the lamented gentleman to the very utmost. It is stated that he give not only he days but his nightalso to the exacting labor, taking no rest or recreation,—all this continuing day after day and month atter month for upwards of a year. and month after month for upwards of a year. No one of ordinary fibre could long endure so evere a strain, and as could easily have been forescen. Mr. Ecster's physical powers at length gave way. But he still continued at his past, and it was only when overtorne by disease—the result of a cold contracted in the execution of his duties—that he resigned into other hands the task he had hoped himself to achieve. Rarely have we been called upon to chronicle a di-play of devotion so entirely unselfish at the shrine of duty. The sudden and outlined removal of one of Mr. The sudden and outlined removal of one of Mr. Forster's promience and usefulness, both as a professional man and private citiz n, and the causes which have contributed to that unfortuand others, contributed largely to a humourou weekly called the "Grumbler," published in To-ronto by Erastus Wiman, the now famous capitalist of New York. At a later period he was a contributor to the editorial columns of the Toronto Leader, the Hamilton Spectator and the Toronto Telegraph. He was also for a considerable period chief editor of the Monetary Times. When the project for a Confederation of the B. N. A. Provinces came before the people, Mr. Foster wrote an exceedingly able paper on the subject for the Westminster Review, and ubsequently contributed a second article on Confederation and Reciprocity to the same periodical. In both articles he warmly advocated the scheme of union, as laid before Parliament by Sir John Macdonald. He also favored a renewal of the old Reciprocity Treaty negotiated by Lord Elgin. Other contributions from his pen on Canadian affairs appeared in the London Spectator, the London Athenaum and the London Times, and for

some years he was the C madian correspondent of the latter paper. If we mistake not, he also wrate occasionally for Current Events and the wrote occasionally for Current Events and the Canadian Monthly. His contributions to periodical and newspaper literature covered a wide range of subjects, chiefly, however, relating to domestic politics and questions of Imperial Colonial policy. Like Thomas D'Arcy McGee and other great minds, he was a sincere believer in the future destiny of Canada as a distinct nationality, and lost no opportunity of preaching this doctrine in season and out of season. This belief—it might almost be called a religion with him found notable and eloquent utterance in his well known essay, entitled, "Canada First, or a New Nationality," which was published in pumph-let form shortly after the Red River insurrection of 1869, a work much admired by the young Ontarians of the day for its lofty tone and pa-triotic sentiment. The publication of this essay led to the formation of what was known as the "Canada First" party, of which Mr. Foster was the acknowledged leader, and among whose members were many young Canadians of note who have since attained distinction. Wm. H. Howland, late Mayor of Toronto; George T Danison, now Police Magistrate of Toronto; Joseph Easton Macdouga!l, new Judge of York; Charles Mair, the author of "Tecumseh;" John

Charles Mair, the author of Tecumsen; John Schultz, now Lieutenant. Governor of Manitoba; Robert Grant Haliburton, the scientist and literateur; Frederick C. Denison, now M.P. for West Toronto; Wm. B. McMurrich, late Mayor of Toronto; James H. Morris, Q.C., and Hugh Scott, insurance agent, being of the and dugn Scott, insurance agent, being of the number. The party controlled one or two organs of public opinion and erected a club house—the National—which became the rallying place of "Canada First" adherents and distinct the Catalogue a ciples living in and visiting the Ontario Capital.
"Canada First," however, ceased to exist, as a

"Canada First," however, ceased to exist, as a separate organization, with the birth of the National Policy in 1868—a policy which, as our readers well know, became the main plank in the political platform of the party of Union and Progress (now the Liberal-Conservative party), under the leadership of Sir John Macdonald, and which policy carried the Conservatives to victory at the polis on the 17th September of the year above mentioned. the Conservatives to victory at the polls on the 17th September of the year above mentioned. From that time Mr. Foster devoted himself almost exclusively to his law business, and some years since obtained a silk gown from the present Government in recognition of his legal talent. Had he been spared to his country a few years larger, we think there cannot be any doubt of his succeeding to higher rewards in a profession of which he was for so many years and disof which he was for so many years so dis-tinguished an ornament. It must despite his

Mr. John Magwood, Viotoria Road writes: 'Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or IO years with Dyspepsis, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressing feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of the things which are seen and temporal, but

A FORTUNATE FISH INSPECTOR. H. E. Childe, the lucky man who received

men have thus died "in harness," and have even wished that it might be so. "Much better to die doing" was a favorite saying with Charles Dickens. Mr. Foster was emphatically a man of the militant type in the best sense of that qualification, a soldier of what he conceived to be the Right. It is rarely indeed that we can look back on a record so symmetrical in all its relations—so flawless and unimpeschable. "Well done good and faithful servant," will, we are sure, be the sentence uttered to this valliant soldier of duty by the great Captain and Lord of Hosts when He shall call the rolls of the Last Day. on Thursday last \$15 000 as his share of the ticket No. 46,755, which drew the first captial prize in the Louisiana State Lottery. drawn this month, is inspector of fish and foreman for DeButte and Diggette, at their wharf, East Boston. He is 41 years old, medium height, light complexion, long blonds moustable, good natured and healthy.

He is married, owns a house in which he lives at Everett, and enjoys the fatherhood of one child. He is a Massachusetts buy, although he worked in New Orleans about 14 years ago, where he first became interested in lottery tickets. He bought five or six tickets while in New Ocleans, and did not buy any more until this year, Altogether be has spent about \$30 in their investment, He bought his last ticket the lat of this month.

NERVE TONIC; and is giad to state that after having suffered for eight years is now entirely cured, and heartily recommends all sufferers of nervous diseases to try this remedy, advertisement for which appears in another part of this 12-4 "It was lying in the deek and I never thought anything of it until I saw an announcement in the paper that my number was success. I did not think any such lack could happen to me, but here I am hard at work and the possessor of \$15,000 Of course it won's make any difference in my position get a good salary here and am satisfied. When the boys heard what happened they Henri Browne the following letter in regard all went orazy an dragged me all over the dock so I set them all up and we had a good time."

The money came in the form of a check and is deposited in the First Ward Bink at East Biston, about the largest deposit ever made in the bank at one time. Childs has done nothing since his little fortune arrived but to whittle up all the lease wood on the wherf and smile to himself in quiet estisfac-tion.—Beston (Mass.) Record, Oct. 27.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. For more than twenty-five years has Hag-yard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a houshold remedy for pain, lamenes and coreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

THE FISHERMAN CAUGHT. CHAMBERLAIN MORE SUCCESSFUL IN HIS PRI-VATE THAN HIS PUBLIC CAPACITY.

London, November 7.—The following announcement appears in to-day's Daily

"Mr. Chamberlain has concluded a separate and private treaty, one which happily requires no ratification by a political body—a treaty of marriage—the lady being Miss Mary Endloott. It was understood that no formal or public announcement of the engagement should be made until very shortly before the marriage. This restriction is now removed, and we are enabled to state that Mr. Chamberlain sailed from Liverpool on Saturday last in the Cunard steamer Aurania, for New York, for the purpose of celebrating his mar-

"From New York Mr. Chamberlain will go immediately to Washington, and the marriago will take place there within a few days after his arrival. For a few weeks Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain will remain in the United States, paying a series of family visits, and shortly before Christmas they will arrive in England."

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. Nicholson, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

THE LUCKY SEX. "Women's troubles are only little ones," moral zad Terwilliger. "When a girl gets a spot on her dress she need only buy a yard of ribbon, make a bow out of it, sew it over the mark, and nobody knows the difference; but when a man gets a spot on his trousers he must buy a new pair."

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

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

HOME RULE CONFERENCE. GREAT LIBERAL MEETING TO ARRANGE FOR THE OVERTHROW OF THE TORY MINISTRY. (Special to THE POST.)

LONDON, Nov. 5.-The Liberal clans are beginning to arrive at Birmingham for the great national conference, which is to open the campaign for the overthrow of the Conservative government, and to lay down the platform of the party on the subject of Home Rule for England, Scottland and Wales. Mr. Gladstone started from Chester to day to attend the con-ference. Large crowds of people greet him at every station on the road, and whenever the train stops he is called out and abliged to say a few words. Mr. Gladstone is in good health and high spirits, but he speaks little, preferring to reserve his voice for the great effort to-mor-row. He has not decided whether he will speak in Bingley hall or a smaller placs. No hint of his speech has been given in advance.

WOMEN WITH PALE, COLORLESS FACES, Who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron P.lls, which are made for the blood, nerves and complextion.

THE VERY THING. "It looks as if the child was poisoned," remarked the doctor, gravely. "Are you positive there was nothing dangerous around the house that he could have got his hands on?" "Nothing," replied the young husband, unless it was some of the bread my wife

Holloway's Pills.—Nervousness and want of Energy.—When first the nerves feel unstrang, and listlessness supplants energy, the time has come to take some such alterative as Holloway's Pills to restrain a disorder from developing itself into a disease. These excellent Pills correct all irregularities and weaknesses. They act so kindly, yet so energetically on the functions of digestion and assimilation, that the whole body is revived, the blood rendered richer and purer, while the muscles become firmer and stronger, and the nervous and absorbent systems are invigorated. These Pills are suitable for all classes and all ages. They have a most marvellous effect on persons who are out of condition; they seen rectify whatever is in fault, restore strength to the body and confidence to the mind.

You seldom hear a politician sing "Home, Sweet Home," the night before election.

A RARE COMBINATION.

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many require-ments, as does Burdook Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such Chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

Power of character comes not from intel lectual training or association with the greatest men of the race, but by conscious relations to God, by reflecting the glory menced your conversion domes at the wrong end, when destruction lowers over your desolate soul. You would not think, you would not listen. If by soident in the discharge of duty, nothers, you would not listen. If by soident in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty, and the world's greatest workers and best in the discharge of duty. It is the things which are seen and temporal, but the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are seen and temporal, but the things which are unseen and eternal.—

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It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and eternal.—

It is the things which are unseen and shining from above, while we look not on

THE GLOVE. (From Schiller)

Intent on bloody sport, King Francis say before his lion court His grandees near were set, And ranged around them, ladges fair On a high balcony were there, A lovely carcanet

He waves his hand, and straight Wide open flies a gate ; With pace deliberate Forth stalks a lion, lo. ks all around, Utbering no sound, And Yawning, as he to sleep were fain, He shakes his m ne, Stretches his limb, and then Lies down again.

The King he waves his hand once more; Back flies a second door ! With furious bound a tiger dashes Forth from his lair. Seeing the line crouching there, He rends the air With roarings deep, And lashes His tail around with fr n'ic sweep Out his red tongue he flashes, Snarling, in wary prowl Doth round the lion stride, Then with a mustered growl

Lays him along by his side. The the King waves his hand again, Two other doors fly open wide, And straightway from the den Two leoperds list p, and all Affisms for fight, on the tiger fall. Clutched in his terrible claws at last He pins them fast; Whereupon the lion, with a roar, Gets up, and all is bu-hed; And the wildcate, crushed, But mad athirst for gore, Draw off, and settle round Upon the ground. Then from the balcony above A dainty hand let falls a glove, Which, as it fell, midway Between the lion and the tiger lay.

To the Knight Delorge turned the fair Cune

gonde,
And bespoke him thus in a mocking way;
If your love be as deep, and as ardent and
fond

As you tell me it is, every hour of the day, Belike you will bring me back my glove?"
And the knight, at the word of his lady love,
Uprose, and as fast as a man might go, Made his way to the arena below, And picked, where 'twixt tiger and lion it lay, The glove nimbly up, and bore it away.

The knights and the noble ladies fair Look on, with wonder and fear aghast; He brings back the glove wih a listless air, And his praises from lip to lip are passed. His face aglow with love's tender light, Sure promise this of her crowning grace— The fair Cunegonde receives her knight; He tosses the glove in the lady's face. "Madam, no thanks! I desire them not!"

And he left her there, from that heur unsought.

-Sir Theodore Martin.

THE TIMES SICK. ITS WITNESSES PROVE DIRE FAILURES-A HABD ROAD AHEAD, LONDON, Nov. 6 -The Times is not hap-

py about its big fight against Parnell. It will have to produce very different evidence from that brought out so far in order to make out even a general case or to convince even the most willing mind of Parnel,'s guilt. The Times witnesses have been dire faitures out of court, showing their true character by shooting at police in drunken brawls.

Even the police witnesses have shown that outrages have been most frequent where the National Luague was weakest, and as for Captain O'Shes, whose evidence, obtained for the Times by Cnamberlain, was so hopefully counted on, his talk has amounted to nothing at all. O'Shea is a man thoroughly to be despised. His well-known reputation among Irishmen cannot well be gone into in detail, and even the Tories must know and despise him, even while they try to use him. The Times, as everyone knows, intends to do all Druggists. BEWARE OF IMIT TING PER it can to discredit the Irish cause in general apart from the question at issue. All land reet, Montreal. grabbers who have been maltreated by their neighbors, men shot in the legs or with their ears cropped, and so forth, will be once more paraded. This will, of course, be done to enable the Tory press to rehash old tales and stir up the country against Parnell and other Irishmen, who are working to put down the violence complained of. The question is how far the Parnellites will be able te reply to this parade of furious anti-nationalists.

If immunity from further prosecution can be secured for their witnesses the Parnellites will prove that [andlordis m lies at the root of murder and mutilation, and that the Itish leaders have worked constantly and at great personal risk to stamp out secret conspiracies and to hold out a hope of peaceable redress to men made desperate by oppression. Moonlighters will tell how their crimes were committed to avenge injustice and in direct opposition to the orders of the leaders. If it could be safely done, the man who killed Lord Leitrim would be put on the stand—the lover of the young girl whom Leitrim, that most degraded specimen of landlordism, had brutally outraged. Some very interesting tales will be told from the vitness box before the royal commission. Before Parnell's witnesses are all heard, England will have waked up to the fact that it is not Parnell or the Times which is being tried, but landlordism, B. lfourism and the English system of governing Ireland gener-

While waiting the renewal of the fight on Tuesday the Times varied the monotony by being funny without meaning to. It blandly announces that the whole of the attorneygeneral's opening speech is now ready for sale n a handy little volume of 358 pages. I have tried in previous despatches to give some idea of the attorney-general's duliness. Italian convicts who proved unamenable to the discipline of the galleys, were compelled to read the works of a certain peculiarly dull historian. The Times' handy little book should be put at once in the hands of England's most rebellious criminals. It could not fail of its effects.

The Ottawa River Navigation Co. arc building a new steamer above St. Gabriel locks, to replace the Prince of Wales. Accommodation will be provided for 700 passengers and the boat is to have a speed of 18 knots an hour.

King Milan, of Servia, is surpassing him-self. He has sent a regal edict to the bishep of the schismatic Greek Church, who rules what are called spiritual affairs at Belgrade,

and notifies him thus : As king, I am above

the ordinary law; take my application for a divorce from my wife, Queen Natalle, as coming from me as your sovereign by Divine Right, and grant it at once. Of course this prelate had a precedent for obeying royalty; he remembered that the worthy triumvirate Luther, Melanothon and Bucer, under their hands and seals, in 1540 gave Philip, Landgrave of Hease, leave to keep two wives ; so he found no difficulty in divorcing King Milan from one. But this may not end in rose-color for his kingship. Russia tells Queen Natalie to appeal to the Patriarch of the Greek Church at Constantinople, and says that the ruling of Milan's bishop is a blasphemy against its laws. Russia's Ozar is supreme pope over that ecclesiantics estab.

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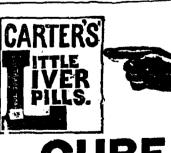
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