

RETRIBUTION

A Short Story With A Deep Moral.

I was a student in — College in the winter of 187—. The Christmas holidays were upon us, and many of us elected to remain in the College rather than undertake a long journey home in the inclement weather, particularly as the holidays were to be of short duration. Our life at college during vacation time was very pleasant. There were no roll-calls, no discipline, none of those things that make a student's life miserable, and last, and best of all, we were allowed to sleep till eight o'clock in the morning; that was two hours longer than when we were at work.

The dormitory in which I slept was a pretty large one, there being six other students besides myself quartered there. We were a noisy, mischievous crew. Some of our classmates remarked that all the d—s in the house were collected into that same dormitory. We used to get up in the middle of the night, wrap ourselves up in the sheets of our beds, and sally out into some neighbouring dormitory, to the terror and dismay of its occupants. This trick was soon discovered, and then we had only half the fun. The students in each dormitory used to prepare themselves, collecting together all the books, brushes, etc., and when we made our appearance we were pelted heartily and had to retreat to our quarters.

I often wondered how it was that our conduct did not reach the ears of the authorities; if it did we certainly would have been subjected to heavy fines, if not reprimanded. But a far more terrible punishment was soon to overtake us.

It was the night of the 27th December. I remember it well. We went to bed at the usual hour (ten o'clock), and when snugly settled for the night and the gas turned off, we commenced talking upon general topics until the clocks outside tolled the midnight hour. Some one remarked that it was time to go to sleep, when the president of the dormitory said that it would be a good thing to try our hand at the superintendents, and give them a good fright. I suppose I ought to explain that in each dormitory a president was appointed, the most sensible of the students being selected for the purpose. His duty was to keep the dormitory in order and report any misbehavior on the part of the more mischievous spirits, and admirably did ours do his duty.

The proposal of the president elicited a hearty burst of applause from the rest of us. Of course none of us imagined that he was at all serious; we thought he was simply playing off a joke at our expense. In a short time, however, we found ourselves discussing how it might be done with safety, when, in the midst of our conversation, we were startled by a loud knocking at our dormitory door. For my part, I literally jumped a clear foot over my bed, and I believe the same was the case with most of the others. It was not that any idea of ghosts entered my head, or that I expected to see one of those inhabitants of spirit-land stalk into my dormitory, but the lateness of the hour and the suddenness and unexpectedness of the interruption almost knocked me out of my wits.

The president was the first to break the silence caused by the incident. "I suppose," said he, "it is some of the fellows outside coming to pay back old scores. This remark somewhat reassured us, and we began denouncing our stupidity for not thinking of it at first. Our spirits gradually rose, and so did our voices, and we soon found ourselves discussing the old topic again, when a second knock, louder and more vigorous than the first, broke in upon our conversation. Silence again ensued, and the next sound we heard was caused by the president jumping out of bed, saying as he did so, "Come boys, how many will follow me to see what this is?"

We all jumped out of bed, put on our trousers and slippers, and followed the president. Some of us were nervous enough at leaving the dormitory, but the thought of being branded as cowards would not allow us to remain behind, which we would have otherwise have done.

Outside the dormitory door was a broad staircase, leading to the lower regions of the house, and at either side was a long passage, running between two lines of dormitories. The night was so dark that we could scarcely see each other, and we had nothing to do but to grope with our hands along the passage so try if we could find any mischief-maker lying hidden near the walls. Someone suggested to strike a match, but others would not allow it, as there was a large window opposite the staircase, looking into the street, and we did not know what alarm might be raised by the appearance of light at such an hour.

Our search along the passage proved fruitless, and we began to drop, one by one, into our beds again. In a short time all had returned except the president, who remained so long away that we began to get alarmed about him. One of the men said, "This will not do; we must go and look for our president." We all agreed, and were again about getting into our pants and slippers when the door pushed roughly open, and in ran the president out of breath, and apparently after having got a great fright. He did not close the door behind him, nor speak to any of us, but got into bed at lightning speed and covered himself up with the clothes. We spoke to him, but got no reply; we tried to uncover his head, but he had such a tight hold on the bed-clothes that we could not do so without pulling him on to the floor. Accordingly we desisted, and not knowing what to do we returned to our beds, where, tired out with excitement and fright, I soon fell fast asleep.

In the morning I was awakened by a loud scream, which was followed by something falling from me. I jumped up, and found one of our men thrown by bed, face downwards. I jumped out and raised him up, but he fell senseless on the floor at my feet. The screams had awakened all the others except the president, and they were all soon standing over the unconscious man. They

asked me for an explanation, and I told them all that I knew. Instinctively we all looked towards the president's bed for a solution of the affair, and leaving one man trying, by application of water, to revive the patient, we went over to where the sleeping man lay. Gracious heaven! what mystery was this, and what face was that? It was not the face of our president, but that of a man we had never seen before, and there was something unearthly about it, which made our hair almost stand on end. Now we had an explanation of our companion's trouble. He had gone over before any of us were awake, and the sight of the strange, unearthly face sent him screaming over to my bed, where he fell in the prostrate condition described above.

We did not wake the sleeper, but got on our clothes as quickly as possible, helping our sick companion, who was now partially recovered, on with his, and went down to the dining hall, where we remained till the assistant-superintendent came in. We told him our story, and, I verily believe, he thought we were all going mad. He said we were joking him, but our repeated and earnest protestations of the truth of our story almost convinced him that we were serious. He then said that he would go and see for himself, and went out accordingly. When he returned again, all the students were at breakfast. There was the strange man, too, seated in our president's chair, but no trace of the president. The assistant-superintendent beckoned the stranger over to him and addressed to him some words which we did not hear, after which the unknown individual resumed his place and his breakfast. All eyes in the house were directed towards him, but he seemed totally oblivious of the scrutiny to which he was subjected. One or two questions were addressed to him by those seated near, to some of which he gave no replies, and to others replies which conveyed little or no information.

The assistant-superintendent came to where we were seated, and told us that he had made the head-superintendent acquainted with the case, and that that functionary was not well, and would not be able to come out for an hour or so, when he would investigate the mystery.

When breakfast was over, he called the six of us into another room, saying he wanted to speak a word or two to us. We came out accordingly, but on entering the room, he seemed rather puzzled, and, instead of addressing us, he darted hastily back again to the dining hall, and spoke some words to the rest of the students, who were still sitting at the breakfast table. He then told them they might go out and enjoy themselves in the city, after which he came and told us to do the same. The words which he addressed to the students were not heard by us, and we thought it strange that we were excluded from any general instructions given to the others.

We went out into the city, the six of us, keeping together during the whole day, and talking as long as we supposed, of the strange events of the preceding night. We made a slight acquaintance on two or three occasions with John Jamison, to raise our spirits, and it is probable only for the stringent rules of the College, that that acquaintance would be carried rather to excess.

Five o'clock was appointed for returning to the College, and ten minutes to that hour found us working our way towards what we now called, the haunted house. We were surprised that we saw none of our companions coming back, and taking that circumstance into connection with the words which the assistant-superintendent addressed to them in the morning, from which we were excluded, we began to scent something strange in the air. When we entered the house, we saw no one marching through the halls, or smoking in the yards, as was usual during the holidays, and at play time. We thought this very strange also. We opened the door of the dining hall, and no sooner had we done so than we were met by a chorus of cheers and shouts of derisive laughter that were absolutely deafening. There were all the students, evidently waiting to have glorious fun at our expense. We looked up towards the head of the room, and there we saw the two superintendents, with their mouths open and their sides shaking with laughter. To cap the climax, up came our wisest president and shook hands with us, and after him came the stranger, his face not unmercifully now, but beaming with smiles, and did likewise.

This little performance gave new strength to the threats of the others, who shouted louder and louder, till they could shout no more. We were fairly puzzled. We thought the college had suddenly been overtaken by an epidemic, with the superintendents for keepers. After the laughter, etc., had subsided, we sought an explanation of the affair, and found that we were the victims of a huge practical joke as ever was perpetrated. Our president, becoming alarmed for his own safety, gave a confidential hint about our conduct at night to the assistant-superintendent, who, in turn, confided in the head-superintendent, and they arranged a skilful plot by which our behaviour might be cured without reporting us to the authorities. A friend of the head-superintendent's was to enter the college at the expiration of the holidays, but was brought up purposely on the day preceding the eventual night. He was kept in the superintendent's room all day, and had his face changed and disfigured by pigments, etc., to enable him the better to play his part in the night's performance.

His first act in the comedy was to rap at the door of our dormitory, with the effect described above. When the president came out after the second rap, followed by the rest of us, the actor outside had disappeared, having descended again to the superintendent's room, whither the president followed without being perceived by us in the dark. There they changed clothes, the newcomer donning the president's pants, shirt, and slippers, in which attire he returned to the dormitory, while the president remained in the superintendent's room.

The reader will now understand how the rest of the piece was carried out; also, how it was that the president had more courage on the night in question than he was ever known to have before. The ruse had its effect. Our dormitory was from that forth one of the most peaceful

in the college, not alone on account of the fright which we had got, but also because we had no longer confidence in our president, who had sold the pass.—*Cork Examiner.*

IRISH NOTES.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Wm. O'Brien was finally adjudicated a bankrupt to-day at the instance of Lord Salisbury. He will come to London Monday to try to arrange a conference with Messrs. Parnell and McCarthy, in regard to the fund, Mr. McCarthy, at the instance of Parnell, already agrees to the withdrawal of £5000 to meet legal expenditures incurred when the party was united.

There is small hope that Parnell will assent to the release of the fund unless he shall be permitted to control its disposal.

His embarrassment does not appear to have been relieved by marriage. He has made an extraordinary claim against Capt. O'Shea for \$3600 advanced to him between September 1, 1889, and November, 1890, partly during the period of the divorce proceedings. O'Shea denies the debt. Curious disclosures are expected on Parnell's attempt to prove the claim.

WANTS ANALYSIS.

The Emperor thinks that Liquor should be pure—Montrealers think so too.

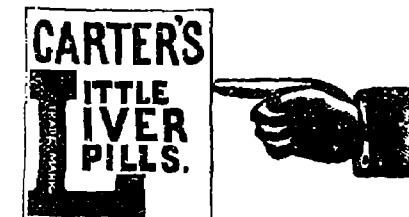
BERLIN, August 2.—The Imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William on board, touched at Drontheim today, homeward bound. The party were in the best of health, and are timed to arrive at Kiel on Wednesday. The Emperor's projected measure for the repression of public drunkenness has become, under the manipulation of the ministers, merely a proposal that the Landtag should increase the penalties imposed on drunkards. Ministers Herrfurth and Meinel and others concurred in the belief that the public would not tolerate active legislative interference with drinking. A draft of the proposed bill was sent to him and was returned with suggestions concerning state supervision of the healthy quality of beverages. Impressed with recent official statistics concerning the growth of criminal offences and suicides arising from drink, the Government has opened an enquiry thereto and is drawing evidence from hospital and other medical sources concerning the increasing use of pot spirits and other impure alcohols, and how for the use of these spirits may be regarded as a leading factor in crime. The official returns of suicides committed in Berlin during the first four months of July show a total of 147. The cause of this enormous self-destruction is attributed chiefly to drink. The Emperor is a friend of good beer, but blames bad drink for many violations of law throughout the empire, more particularly in the great cities, especially Berlin. He means to try to attach such penalties to the sale of bad liquors that it will not be worth while to run the risk of incurring them.

Root Root Sugar.

Hon. Mr. Foster has given notice in the House of Commons of a resolution this evening that is important to the farmers of Quebec. It will be remembered that in his Budget speech, when the reduction in the sugar duties was announced, the Finance Minister stated that while the Government did not desire to commit themselves to the principle of awarding a bounty on new beet root sugar grown in Canada, yet it was felt advisable in the interests of the farmers and following up the principle of the National policy to make a special regulation whereby they should be allowed a refund upon beet sugar until the 1st of July next. Subsequent representations to the Government have, however, convinced them that this period of time would not be sufficient in which to carry out the policy of protection desired, and accordingly Mr. Foster's resolution of this evening provides for an extension of the time for another year, to July 1st, 1891, and, accordingly, all growers of beet root sugar in Canada will until that time be entitled to a bounty of \$1 per 100 lbs. and 31 cents additional for each degree above 70 degrees by the polariscope test.

Books are good friends or evil companions, according to the choice we make of them.

Partings and headaches must come at some time or other, even into the happiest lives.



CURE SICK HEAD
Sick headaches and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHE
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FATHER KÖHNIG'S NERVE TONIC
A NATURAL REMEDY FOR
Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insobriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.
This medicine has direct action upon the nervous centers, slaying all irritability and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.
Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Köhnig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KÖHNIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price \$1 per Bottle, 6 Bottles for \$5.
In Montreal, by E. LEONARD, Chemist 118 St. Lawrence Street.

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.
The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.
The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, takes the remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emulsion, and a wonderful fish product. Take no other. All Druggists, 60c. 1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Montreal.

An Imperial Visitor.
An Irish correspondent writes: "I believe it is definitely settled that the German Emperor will visit Dublin sometime in August. He will come to Kings-town in the Imperial yacht 'Hohenzollern' and be the guest for a few days of the Lord-Lieutenant at the Vice-regal Lodge. It is rumored that his royal grandfather did all he could to dissuade him from visiting poor Erin, and even called in the aid of Mr. Balfour to add weight to his efforts. Such a rumor possibly has good foundation, as the Queen's well known antipathy to the Green Isle is so marked that no mistake can be made about it. During her fifty odd years' reign, she has only twice paid Ireland a visit, and then only for a few days, so she has boycotted the country with a vengeance. Is it any wonder that Irishmen are not the most loyal of British subjects? Ireland's sons have done their share to make England hold the illustrious position she does amongst the nations of the world, and surely it would be a very small recompense if they could be honored with royal visits such as Scotland comes in for."

Growing Industries.
SHERBROOKE, July 31.—Work on the foundation of the new building for the Sherbrooke Woolst Company was begun on Wednesday. The building will be 205 feet long by 57 feet in width, and five stories high, one story of stone and four of brick. M. G. G. Bryant is the contractor. D. G. Loomis & Son will do the stone and brick work. It will be a fine large building, situated in the centre of the Eaton Mill square.

COMMERCIAL.

GRAIN.—Quotations are unchanged. We quote as follows:—No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat, nominal; No. 2 Manitoba hard, \$1.10 (a \$1.12; No. 3 Manitoba hard, 97c; No. 2 Northern, \$1.01 (a \$1.03; No. 2 do, 62c (a 55c; Peas, 80c in store; 90c all at. Oats, Manitoba, 53c (a 53c; Upper Canada, 52c (a 52c; Corn, 72c (a 72c; do, 71c; Barley, feeding, 60c; malt, nominal, at 65c (a 67c; Rye, nominal, at 52c (a 53c.

FLOUR.—Millers report an active demand from the local trade. Commission men report a fair demand, but at about former prices. We quote:—Patent spring, \$5.50 (a \$6.00; patent winter, \$5.25 (a \$5.35; straight roller, \$4.90 (a \$5.05; extra, \$4.80 (a \$4.70; superfine, \$4.60 (a \$4.55; strong bakers', \$5.25 (a \$5.40; strong bakers' (Manit.), \$5.00 (a \$5.15.

MEAT PRODUCTS.—The market remains firm and active. We quote:—Canadian short cut, \$16.30 (a 17.00; Western clear mess pork, \$16.50; short cut, western, \$16.50; hams, city cured, 10c (a 11c; do, canned, 10c (a 11c; lard, in pails, Fairbanks, 8c (a 8c; bacon, 8c (a 10c.

CHEESE.—There is virtually no change in the state of the market. We quote:—8c (a 8c for finest white, and 8c for finest colored. Extra fine cheese are selling at 9c.

BUTTER.—The situation is unchanged; holders still firm in their prices. We quote:—Creamery at 19c (a 19c; Townships, dairy, 16c (a 17c; Western dairy, 15c.

EGGS.—The market is quiet. We quote 12c (a 13c.

FARMERS MARKETS.

GRAIN.—Oats sell at from \$1.15 (a 1.20 per bag; peas, 90c (a \$1 per bushel; buckwheat, 65c (a 75c do; beans, \$1.50 (a \$2.00 do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 60c (a 70c per bag; cabbages, 30c (a

40c per dozen; cauliflowers, 75c (a 1.50 do.; celery, 30c (a 40c do; cucumbers, 20c do.

FRUIT.—Lemons, \$4.50 (a \$5.50 per box; oranges, 85c (a \$1 the case; apples, 83c (a \$1 per barrel; bananas, \$1.00 (a \$1.75 per bunch; raspberries, 85c (a \$1 per pail; red currants, 35c (a 40c per gallon; black currants, 40c do; gooseberries, 50c (a 60c do; blueberries, 60c do; tomatoes, 75c per basket, containing about a peck.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Butter from 15c (a 20c per lb; prints, 20c (a 25c; packed eggs, 14c to 20c per dozen; fresh, 22c (a 25c.

POULTRY.—Fowl, 60c (a \$1 per pair; turkeys, 90c (a \$1.25 each; young ducks, 75c (a \$1 per pair; spring chickens, alive, 30c (a 50c per pair.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, 87c (a \$0.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay, 50c (a 70c per 100 lbs; straw, \$4.00 (a \$5.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs each.

Live Stock.
Montreal Stock Yards Company Point St. Charles.

The receipts of Live Stock at these Yards for week ending Aug. 1st were as follows:

	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Left over from previous week	241	174	169	216
Total for week	259	168	169	216
Left on hand	43	179		

Fair receipts of export cattle for week; no material change in values for this class. The Butchers market with short supply improved considerably; offerings were mostly of inferior cattle, for which best quotations were 44 cents.

Smaller Sheep receipts, little demand, 4 cent per lb better for logs, small supply. We quote the following as being fair values:—Cattle export, 3c (a 3c; cattle butchers good, 4c (a 4c; cattle butchers med., 3c (a 4c; cattle butchers culls, 3c; sheep, 3c; Hogs, \$5.75 (a \$5.75; calves, \$2 (a \$4.

Live Stock Association.

The St. Francis Live stock association has been formed at Cockburn. The necessary capital was subscribed to assure a first-class show that should do credit to the large and important agricultural district. Arrangements were made to lease suitable grounds for a term of years from Mr. John F. Learned, as well as his track and stalls; sheds, grand stand and fences, etc., are to be erected at once so as to be ready for the exhibition this season.

Colonial Apples in Dublin.

Something new for this season of the year is the large number of beautiful apples to be seen in the fruiterer's shops. These all come from New Zealand and Tasmania, and the industry has sprung into existence all of a sudden. Last season only about nine thousand bushels were imported from these colonies, while this year the supply has gone up to close on sixty-five thousand bushels, valued at nearly forty thousand pounds sterling. New Zealand and Tasmanian apples will never injure the Canadian trade, as they arrive when the supply from the American continent is quite exhausted. This is the first season here that apples may be said to be fairly common in July. The drawback to Tasmanian apples is that they do not retain their freshness after being unpacked.—*Dublin Correspondence.*

The Egg Trade With England.

The trade in Canadian eggs is increasing in volume almost every week. In ten days recently upwards of 1,000,000 Canadian eggs of extraordinarily fine quality were landed at Liverpool alone. They are said to weigh from 15 to 17 lbs. per 120, while the best Continental eggs weigh from 13 to 15 lbs. only; and are admittedly superior in class to the choicest fresh eggs—a fact evidenced by their price, which is already from 8 to 10 cents per 100 more than is obtainable for the Irish product. In no trade probably have the Canadians shown a greater aptitude and readiness to meet the needs of the British market. The packing is stated to be superior to that of any continental shipments, and the trade may now be said to be placed on a permanent footing. Indeed, the leading exporters and commission agents here say that, even were the McKinley tariff abandoned tomorrow, the trade would not be affected. It is not likely that these Canadian shipments will increase the general volume of British egg exports; but they will, it is expected, tend to keep out of British markets inferior Italian, Russian and Austrian varieties. In this way there is great room for the development of the trade, and the Canadian Government and its representatives here are to be congratulated upon the success which has followed their persistent efforts to make the Canadian farmer realize that fact.—*London Canadian Gazette.*

The Farmer's Mortgage.

WASHINGTON, July.—The count of the farm and home transcripts, made in accordance with the mortgage collection clause of the Census act, has been completed by the Census office. The figures are subject to slight modifications. There were returned by the enumerators 2,491,930 farms and homes occupied by owners which are incumbered by mortgages. This number includes some farms and homes about which the enumerators made no report, and which belong partly to the class of hired and partly to the class of owned free, as well as partly to the class of owned and incumbered.

Until the unknown quantity, due to the failure of the enumerators, is eliminated, it may be regarded as approximately true that two and a quarter million families of the twelve and one-half million families of the United States occupy and own encumbered farms and homes, and that ten and one-quarter million families occupy farms and homes that either hired or owned free.

The preliminary results indicate that the average debt for a farm in Iowa is \$1,283; home, \$719; average for farm and home, \$1,140. If these averages hold for the Union, the incumbrance on the farms and homes of the United States occupied by owners is about \$2,585,000,000. Incomplete returns from several Western States indicate that farms and homes are mortgaged for about one-third the value

S. Carsley's Column

August : Sports!

To our idea there is no sport equal to business. Some find sport only in running after and kicking a foot ball before breakfast, others in different games requiring the same exertion. Our experience with hands is that after violent exercise in the early morning those who indulge in it are ill prepared for the day's business, and are too often seen during the day leaning or reeling against the counter or fixtures or half dozing over the books, instead of being alert and anxious to excel. They get their sport and get a sport's reward.

S. CARSLY.

FAR BETTER SPORT!

Above kinds of sports or play are very well for boys, and let them have them by all means before they begin to practise whatever calling in life they have decided to follow.

Far better to make ones trade, business or profession ones sport. Take proper recreation and take it regularly and liberally, but such violent exercise as some indulge in before business hours in a morning acts against their best interest. We speak from actual experience in this matter.

S. CARSLY.

FOR RECREATION.

In order to give a little more time for recreation or recuperation, our store will be closed at 5:30 p. m. every day during August, except Saturdays, when they will be closed at one o'clock.

S. CARSLY.

August Inducements!

Boat and shoe sport. With all boots and shoes sold at \$2.00 per pair or over, a neat and useful book will be given free of charge in the shape of the new and popular illustrated dictionary published by Dornand and Hensberry of Chicago, containing 31,000 words and phrases, also

370 Engravings.

Please note that our boots and shoes are of the very best makes and all sold at the very bottom prices. Grand sport selling and buying boots and shoes all August at

S. CARSLY'S

Drinking Sport.

Not at all bad sport giving free cooling drinks all the hot month of August. Our drinking fountain will be free to all customers and their children during the month of August.

Sarsaparilla and Soda Free
Fruitapple and Soda Free
Vanilla and Soda Free
Raspberry and Soda Free
Lemon and Soda Free
Strawberry and Soda Free
Ginger and Soda Free
Cream and Soda Free

HOT DRINKS FREE!!

Tea and coffee free all August at

S. CARSLY'S.

All Secondary Sport.

The above sports are all of a secondary or minor sort compared with the

REAL PRIME SPORT

That we propose to offer and share or take part in with our patrons during the month of August.

SOLID SPORT

Will be found all August in buying dry goods at the following rates and the books given away in the bargain.

S. CARSLY.

About Dress Goods.

Useful White Washing Dress Goods, 8c.
Useful Printed Challies only 7c.
Good Twilled Beiges only 9c yd.
Double Fold Printed Challies only 10c.
Handsome Double Fold Tweed Effects, 15c.
Handsome Brocade Summer Tweed, 17c.

ALL MARKED DOWN.

All best Dress Goods marked down in price for the August sports at

S. CARSLY.

S. CARSLY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market.

Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

S. Carsley's Column