The state of the s

A Conversion of More than Common Interest.

The Story of Paul Feval-How Faith Conquered in a Crucial Struggle with Bensationalism

. [The Month.]

When we hear the word "conversion," ens of two things immediately occurs to our minds. Elther we suppose it to refer to a turnick from Protestantism to the Church, or we read it with a smile as being phraseology appertaining to those semi-hysterical scenes among a prowd of Salvationist or Baptist agitators, who have shouted or wailed themselves into a semblance of flotitions repentance. But among Catholic nations, this word and the event which it signalizes, is recognized as a sail agree to seemine bourgon of each gal experience. It means that the lax, the careexperience. It means that the lax, one care-less, the unpractising Christian is brought. perhaps by a sermen or a book, perhaps by some serrow or trial, perhaps quite directly some serrow or strate, personny during seul longing for him to lead a new life of penitence and

A CONTERSION OF MORE THAN COMMON IN-TRREST.

So, too, we have perhaps been sometimes So, too, we have perhaps over somewhat the moment of which we write he stand con-puzzled by the expression fratres conversias the moment of which we write he stand con-describing one portion of the inmates of a describing the stands of this change in describing one polyton as of this change in of the most successful novelists of the day, a monastery, simply word that modern heresy favorite at Court, a contemporary and almost the meaning of the word that modern heresy has brought in. We find it hard to realize that this name is given to those who have entered on the higher life at a comparatively late period of their lives instead of being brought up to it frem their childhood. In the same way it sounds strange in our ears to hear a Cathelic, an ordinary man of the world (who would, at any stage of his career, world (who would, at any stage of his career, probably have asked for a priest were he in probably have asked for a priest were de in danger of death, and whose children were of a devout and loving wife; and being brought up religiously) speak of his first communion had, up to this own sudden conversion on such day and at time, been his last—the only story in France!

True, his works had never been tainted with a man of the world self-recorded and as immorality and uncleanness which has a self-recorded. France abound in such examples, from La-cordaire, with his il est probable qu'un jour je serai Chretien, and with his grand apostolate afterwards, down to Henry Lassers, struck down at the feet of Jesus and Mary by the light of the Grotto of Lourdes, and recording his testimony in a work which has done much to propagate devotion to Mary Immaculate.

A PARISIAN OF LETTERS IN HIS HOME.

A man in the prime of life, full of youth and vigor, and with the somewhat pensive studious air ?of the successful journalist and author, sat, leaning his head on his hands before a wellworn ecritoire covered with before a wellworn ecritoire covered with books and papers, in his comfortable study, quiet and alone. It was midday, the hour his bed on the following night, and he had when in French families, all, young and old, assemble for the first time to partake of the substantial "breakfast" which takes the place of an English lunch. His children, eghit in number, swaited the father's presence six of them being hearty schoolboys and schooldis, just at home for the midday meal from their caspective convents and colleges, and doubtless forming a lively chorus to the clatter of plates which a trim Parisian bonne piled at the head of the table.

FACING FINANCIAL RUIN.

Finding that he did not appear, the mother who was a sweet, gentle woman, left the room, and went to her husband's study. down and looked him in the face. "It is true, | so." he continued, softly.

"Yes, it is true." "Ah, they want to make some changes in nothing yet to day. your manuscript? Never mind, what does it

"It is not that," he answered, forcing himself to speak, "it is . . . that we are rained!" And taking her two hands in his, he told her what had come upon them. How, having imprudently, ne doubt, placed the whole of his capital in a foreign security bich yielded high interest in order to meet growing expenses of their children's edudation, he had that very day received the news which came upon numbers of French and English investors like a thunderbolt, that " Ottoman bonds' were waste paper . . . and they were paupers !" For a moment she turned pale as she faltered out, "the children!" Toen faith rose supreme, and sinking on her kness she whispered, "Will you pray with me!" He arose and folded his hands mechanically, thinking, if indeed any tangible thought took words in his half-stunned brain, "If it can de no geod, at least it is no harm," while she recented alors "Our Father," the "Ave Verum" and " Salve Regina."

Then, before rising, she threw her arms round him and kissed him, with so contented a face that he felt half aggrieved, and wished he had not been "so complaisant" as to yield to her request. However, they went down stairs together, and one of his little girls running up to him, laughed out, "Oh, father, you are making a face just like what I make

when I am going to cry !"

The children went off to school; the father est on, thinking, thinking, in that desolate blankness of utter dispair over what was to come next. They were living in comfort, not to say luxury; children at expensive schools, well trained servants, a handsomely-furnished heuss, and income of about £3,000 per annum earned by his pen, and by the labor of years; and now all, all was gone at one blow!

THE FINANCIAL RUIN WAS COMPLETE. Bye-and-bye his wife returned to him, and sitting by his side began to question him.
"Have you any work to do?"

He shock his head sadly. "Shall I ever Work again ?"

"Then if it does not vox you, dear, tell me

a little more. Bow much have we left-at least, about how much ?"

"Nothing—absolutely nothing."
Nothing left ! they could scarcely realize the fact. Let any of my readers picture it to themselves. A well furnished house, a staff of servants, a family of children, everything

which is embraced in the term 'current expenses," the mere easy the circumstances. the greater the blow, all this to come suddenly to full stop, in the very steam and every-day routine of life. Perhaps in years to come he might regain some few thousands by unremitting toll, but in the meanwhile what; And here his wife's soft wisper fell upon his ear, "There is a God who sees the wound of thy heart." But that wound was as yet too recent, the blank too dark, to accept of such

for this last hour ? Indifference, itself, may be, and often is, the most certain of damuations !"

At last, when his fevered brain, which seemed as if it could not feel the want of God, yet could not rest without Him, wanting all every project of hope, the words escaped him,
"What would you do in my place?" She
answered swiftly and decidedly, "In your
place I should go to confession?"

A NEW STRUGGLE OF FAITH WITH SEKSATION-ALISM.

that see had along been praying that he my o might make a good confession, and even, ago fearing the effect of too much argency, her confessor had advised her not to mention the life. subject without grave necessity. But he was as yet reluctant to take this decided step, which meant taking a stand on Ged's side. He had come from Breton home, and from parents who were not only plous but saintly in their lives; and the home of childhoed was filled with such an atmosphere of holiness that once, when he was in trouble, he acknowledged that he dared not go there, knowing that he should hear only of God. And he had left that home as a youth, with. out fame or fortune, thrown himself into the great vortex of Parisian life, and won gold and renewn by years of hard work and unremitting devotion to a literary career. At the moment of which we write he staod conrival of Dumas, Hugo, Flaubert, and the rest, at least regards popularity, his works translated into twenty different languages and running through hundreds of editions, and his income from this source alone aver

a man of the world, self-recorded, and as immorality and uncleanness which has made such surely possessed of more than common the very name of "novel" in France a thing and surery possessed of modern to be doubted and feared; still they would interest. The religious biographies of modern to be doubted and feared; net have received the acclamations they had done but for a certain harmony with the provailing tasts of the time; and for the novelist to be a Catholic in anything but name was to condemn himself to obscarity and contempt. His confrores treated his lack of violent irreligion with indulgence, "hecause," they said,
"he was a Breton," and Brotons always kept some remnant of faith, even involuntarily; but he knew, when the saving of years had been swept away at one blow, that his only means of making such a fresh start in life as to keep his bead above water was to pander to the popular taste more than he had hitherto done, by a more interesting style of writing strength enough to cast it from him, although, and this added poignancy to the sting, he had lately learned from his pub-lisher that his old powers of fascination were growing feebler and unable to cope with the growing taste for prurient sensationalism.

THE MEMORY OF HIS CHILDROOD'S HOME. At length, in an undecided and fluctuating state of mind, he went off to talk to the good Jesuit who was one of the heads of the school where his beys were being taught, and confessor to his wife; and to tell him the painful news of their ruined fortunes. They talked, and the priest knew instinctively that the hour of grace was come. "Tell me "Are you not well dear?" was her first the story of your first communion," he agestion; then, as he did not answer, she sat said to him; you have often promised to do

> "Oh, not now, Father; it is too late; see, it is nearly our dinner hour, and I have exten

> "Nevertheless, stay with me," urged the priest; "you shall have some food l here.

> "Oh, nonense!" laughed his visitor. The priest still signed to him to stay, mur-muring as if to himself, "It is the day—and

the hour." "I sm a prisoner, am I?" smiled Feval;

moving towards the door. His questioner made way for him slowly and relucantly; then, as his hand was on the door, unable to repress the rising emotion, the priest burst forth: "The hour is past and gone! Lat me clasp cur hand, at least, for if you go now you will never return. I have prayed to your dead, and they have not heard me." Then holding his hand in a despairing clasp, he continued: "I was wrong to ask you for the story of your past life. . . . I knew it already,"

"Impossible !" said Feval, and in spite of himself he turned back and began to question and talk.

THE GRACE OF CONVERSION COMES TO HIM AT LAST.

The memory of his childheod's home and, above all, of his first commucion, were things so cherished by him that he never bore an allusion to them. All the first fervor of those wondrous days when he had for the first day knelt before the altar, all the tender plety of sisters and mother, the manly sanctity of his devoted elder brother, about whose name many tenching memories circled. which we cannot enter upon here; all this explained to those who knew the fact, that when this recent friend, belonging to this new modern , middle-aged Parisian life, suddenly uttered names from the dead past, the armor of reserve in which Feval had se rigorously clothed himself was broken through, and when the priest spoke of one who had left them to enter the religious life, . "her name is Mether St. Charles, but in the world she was called Mdlle Clemence Loirier."

"Clemence !" he cried, "Charles ! Charles ! Charles !" And scarcely knowing what he did, a burst of tears choked his voice, while the good priest, helding up his crucifix, cried' "Behold the God of Love! the God of Sacrifice ! Behold, the God of Charles, whom Charles strove to imitate ! My son, go down on your knees l"

"I did not kneel, I fell down," he relates, "with a great sigh of relief as though a burden was being lifted from me." The priest pointed to a prie-dieu in the room, and, as he knelt beside it, recited in his name the Confiteor, which the penitent had forgetten and could not repeat. Then give yourself to God with all your heart."
"With all my heart I desire to belong to God, Father," repeated his penitent, slewly

and reverently as a vow.

It was all so simple, so child-like; a prodigal son returning to his Father in heaven; and when, radiant with joy, the good priest consoling words. As he afterwards said (of himself, in words which every one of us may well pender, "I was living; that he also he words, the absolute state of the promptest, she shepherd's veice golaw of God," living; that he words which the grown is to consider the promptest, as the world would recken it—"yet without precocoupying myself about God." It will be the sancture of the sancture of the sancture of the sancture of the sancture.

The position is of all others, the most perilous, be love Him," until at length he fell into his one fall of the promptest, as good are seeson and the sancture of considerable. It is one of the patient drink considerable. It is one of the promptest, easily obtained emetics knewn. Brance, a suddent stroke of spoplexy orippied him. For five long years he lingered, a helpless in the relieus to the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man in every valid, nursed by the Brothers of St. John of your Children. We want a man

cause it is not open to remorse. I was quite wife's arms and whispered in her ear, "It is at ease there, outside Ged, nothing tempted dene! I leve Gud. I belong to God!" One is reluctant to break the spell of that first ory of supernatural gladness which bind these two hearts still more closely in one, to each for this last hour? Indifference that may be heart at ill more closely in one, to each other and to the Indiate Heart of item. other, and to the Infinite Heart of Love. But his own words flow on irresistibly, thought upon thought coming awiftly and awestly atill.

"What a contrast between the night and yet could not rest without Him, wanting all the preceding one! I had Jesus reconciled else, had unavailingly reviewed and rejected. at my bedside, and I confided to Him, with

Then came his confession and communion the second communion of his life; and after ALISM.

It was not a new thought this, that the deak, he wrote upon the half filled page these watchful wife thus councilated. He knew words: "This unfinished page is written by

my other self, it seems to be a hundredy cars ago " I cannot finish it." And with these words he closed the eld

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE. And what of the new life which dawned on that eventful afternoon, when the ray of grace so effectually touched his heart? From he successful novelist and courted dramatist, Paul Feval became the night errant and chosen champoin of Catholicity for the next ten years, developing new fire and elequence in the defence of the Jesuite, the priestheod, the various topics and difficulties of the day, and above a'l, of his beloved devotion to the "Sacre Cœur." He revised and republished his former works, destroying as far as possible the old editions lest they should do harm, and that he might gain nothing himself by process, he refused to benefit by the sale of the loose sheets, which were sold as usual to tobacconists and other shops for wrappers, but gave every sou to the poor. Indeed, he gave the first fruits of every payment in harity, and the whole proceeds of one of the most successful of his pamphlets to the buildicg fund for the great National Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre.

AIDING THE SHRINE OF THE SACRED HEART.

A touching passage occurs in this same pamphlet, which, giving as it does expression to what we may also term a new phrase in almegiving, we cannot refrain from reprodu-

"A fortnight age I was finishing this book, when I learned from the triumphant clamors of some anti-religious papers that the subscriptions to the Van National were steadily decreasing. The thought then came to me to write this * * with a view of making an offering to the Sacred Heart. And, as I wrote, another thought came to me ; I said to myself that, according to the word of handed to the home of her choice, as she has this world; therefore I determined to make a twofold offering, first of the payment which I should receive for my work, and then of two the state left by her husband, which will all probably be denated to the Sacred Heart. While in the world she led so satisfy and beautiful a life that she was called "Saint Theresa" by those my eternal recompense in the next most intimate with her, and her sudden de-world, so that I might thus win the right termination to leave them was a mainful blow

duced no less than seventy thousand france for the benefit of the rising Eglise da Sacre Conr—a magnificent result for a brochure sold at twenty-five cents per copy, but counted as little by him who wrote that "The sacrifice of the drop of water or the mouthful of bread, offered by the poor, is of untold value indeed, but the rich man cannot get off so easily; his effering must cost him dear, and moreover must bring to himself as little glory or benefit as possible."

And to those who feared that the building might be destroyed and their werk wasted, he oried, "If you fear lest the sanctuary should fail, give all the more, give profusely, give wildly, and be glad if you give wildly, * * and be glad if you may even pour out and lose your gits, like the Magdalen, who, as Jesus said, held the better part !"

HOW HE HEARS OF LOURDES AND LA SALLETTE. Yes, it was ne half-hearted conversion, this about three months ago. Neither Mrs. place of am. French maids is out av of the eager and enthusiastic nevelist. He Mitchell, nor Mrs. Rogers, as widows, can athoy! " accepted smilingly, even joyfully, the many slights and sneers which as a matter of course probation will be at once invested with the greeted his changed life, and seemed almost habit of the order. The order of the Visitato invite comment and condemnation from his former associates. Une day, meeting one of these, he told them that he had now become a practical Catholic.

Well. I am hardly surprised," answered his friend, "for you are a Breton, and that explainskit. You have an archemological heart attracted by the things of the past, and you cling to your ancient God as you do to your ancient king * but at all events you will never fall so low as to believe in La Saliette and Lourdee, and what they call the

How often the same words have been said to many a convert! In this instance, however, they had a totally contrary effect on the hearer's mind from anything his question-er had anticipated. Feval had led so purely a secular life that he had never, save as a La Sallette; but when he went home that night he said to his wife : "Tell me, you know all about such things, what are Lourdes and La Sallette? She opened her prayer book and took therefrom a picture of Mary, with her face hidden in her two hands, weeping—Mary weeping over France!
"There!" she said, "it is that!"

The thought here hinted at was fellowed up in fullest dovotion? Lourdes and La Sallette, to which " ne could not fall so low," became names of love and veneration to him, while the devotion to the Sacred Heart touched still more nearly the close of his life. He was asked to join a parochial pligrimage to the provisional chapel of the great National Sorine which was to be built at Montmartre, and after the ceremony of presenting an ex voto, Feval was introduced to its first chaplain, the Rev. Fere Herve, who, seeing his eyes wet with tears of emo-tion, begged him to write an account of the proceedings for a Catholic paper. He sent a glowing one, and his name being divulged in a footnote, proclaimed to the whole world that Feval, the novelist, was un conveiti.

REMOVING TO MORTMARTER.

From this time until the day of his death, the Church of the Van National was his joy and his devotion. He made offering after offering to its building fund, wrote eloquent appeals on its behalf, and lefs the house in which they had installed themselves on their reverse of fortune to take up his abode nearer the shrine of his devotion, at the feet of the hill, that he might give himself the "mortification" of a daily ascent, and not too near, because "he was not holy enough" for a closer approach. Here he penned the articles and pamphlets which vied with Louis Veuillot's stirring distribes from week to week, he received the little ceterie of friends, Chinchelle, Bene, Veuillet, Buet, who still remained to him, and here, while at work on the last of his becks, a grand design, entitled Les Peres de la Patrie," in which he pro pesed to sketch the lives and work of all the great founders of Christianity in France, a Investmen

For if you go splurting over a page, When a couple of lines would do, Your butter is spread so much, you see,
That the broad looks plainly through,
So when you have a story to tell,
And would like a little renown, To make quite sure of your wish, my friend boil is down.

For editors do not like to print An article lazily long, And the general reader does not care For a couple of yards of song. So gather your wits in the smallest space,

The Illustrated Catholic American

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. In the last two weeks the attention of the public has been attracted to the number of ladies who have announced their intention of forsaking the world by entering the convent deors thrown wide to receive them. It is somewhat strange that among these are two widows, past middle age, who have spent their lives in the midst of the gay world, who are now within the cloister walls. One will take the black veil at the end of her probation, and the other has entered to live among

the gentle nune, and discover whether her

tioned ladies, is the widow of Mr. Ned Mitchell, and has one child, Miss Mary Mitchell, who was educated in the Sacred Heart Convent at Nashville, and who became so enamoured of the life of a réligiouse that three years ago she joined their order, and is now two sisters, Mrs. General Barney and Mrs. Haliburton. She does not come empty-handed to the home of her choice as the first Vespers and ends at sunset on the Feast itself. known as Mme. Mitchell. Last October Miss termination to leave them was a painful blow to say to others, 'You have given, give yet to those who loved her best. Mrs. Mitchell is a fine-looking woman, over 50 years of age, It was this "twofold offering" which prowith hair as white as snow, and a lovely, placid countenance. The pathos of the situation lies in the fact that at any time her beloved daughter may be separated from her by an order to join some branch house. Often when the Superioress General of the order is visiting a convent of the order, as she is standing at the door at the departure, bldding good bye to those about her, she will turn to one of the nuns and say, "Mother, take off your apren and come with me." The servant of the Church obediently complies. enters the carriage, and probably never sees

Another widow, Mrs. Julia Rogers, widow of the late Dr. Patrick Regers, one of the pioneer physiciaus of St. Lauis, has just gone into the Visitation Convent for the purpose gittin-ski along now, Mary, me jewel-ski?' of trying the life there, and if satisfied with Mary—"Sare of m doin foin. But plan her experience of conventual life the will en- | for language is that y'r spakin !" take the white veil, but at the end of their tion seems one particularly suitable for widows, as it was founded by a widow, Madame Frances de Chantal-the mother of eight children-under the direction of St. Francis

Terrible Sufferings of Laborers in the West Indios.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17 .- The steamer Athon from the West Indies, arrived to-day and brings further news of the Navassa riots. The Atnes stopped at Navassa on the 8:h inst. All the negroes who were on the islands are prisoners on the United States ship Galena and the brige Romance and Alice, which have passing allusion, ever heard of Lourdes and been chartered, and they are now on their way to this port, where the prisoners will be arraigned before a United States commissioner. The number of prisoners is placed at 136. The families of most of the men reside

in Baltimore. The Athes brought as passengers from Port Simon twenty-one victims of "Liverpool Jack." About two years age they were snipped from the city by Fitzpatrick, and now come back penniless after intense suffering and hardships. Christian Zeller, one of Liverpool Jack's victims, who boarded the Athes at Port Simon, died on board and was buried at sea. Albert Cruger, still another, was carried to the Castle Garden hospital upon the arrival of the vessel. His constitution has been completely undermined through lack of nonrishment. The men state that there are still 200 of Fitzpatrick's victims at Port Simon and in the vicinity, and that many others died from hardship and ex-

CANADIANS IN CAVALLER COUNTY,

The thriving town of Langdon, county seat of Cavaller County, Dakota, is surrounded by theusands of acres of choice government land. Country settled chiefly from Ontario. Secure a farm from the government land. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., Sz.

THE WRONG PASSENGER.

opera.

Husband-" Wait a little. I'm very tired; stood up in the street car ali the way

the turn table, and had plenty of reom."
"I get a seat, as usual, but gave it up to Mrs. Muggins, who come in later.

ADVICE TO AUTHORS.

Whatever you have to say, my friend,
Whether witty, or grave, or gay.
Condense as much as ever you can.
And say in the readiest way;
And whether you write on rural affairs,
Or particular things in town,
Just a word of friendly advice—boil it down.

When writing an article for the press, Whether proce or verse, just try
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words, And let it be crisp and dry; And when it is finished, and you suppose It is done exactly brown,
Just look it over again, and then—boil it down

If you'd win the author's crown, And every time you write my friend—beil i

WIDOWS WHO ENTER CON-VENTS.

vocation lies in that direction. Mrs. T. C. Mitchell, one of the above men-

CARGO OF WHITE SLAVES.

pesure,

DAKOTA.

Mrs. Society-"I wish you'd run down to the drug store and see if they won't cash a check for you so we can go to the

"I thought you always boarded the oar at

"Mrs. Muggins! Oh, hew foolish you the patient drink considerable. It is one of are ! Don's you know I never associate with the promptest, easily obtained emetics known.

there is \$30,000 liabalities known and it is estimated that there is \$20,000 given or enumerated. As far as can be estimated the nominal assets are \$7,000. The debts of the inselvent are principally due to farmers in amounts from \$1 to \$6,000, but residents of Whitby, Oshawa and Toronto are also creditors of the estate. Several widews are left penniless by the failure. The heaviest individual is Principal Kirkland, of the Normal school, Terente. McGee was solicitor for the Dominion back, but it is not known how the bank is affected. Mayor McGee's conduct is just as much of a puzzle as the disappearance of the funds. He says nothing and gives no

Misery in Labrador.

information.

QUEBEC, October 17 -- Captain Lemay, of Point E quimanx, has arrived in town on the steamer Otter. He is sent by Monseigneur Bosse, mi-sionary Bishop of Labrador, to represent to the local Government and His Eminence Cardinal Tascheroau the state of misery in which the Labradorians are, Usually about twenty-seven schooners return every season to Point Etquimaux with loads of fish, which enable the Labradorians to live to comparative abundance, but this year only four returned and out of these two were only a quarter loaded, so that the greatest misery prevails on the Labrader coast and the popula-tion is doomed to certain death if no help is brought them. Hon. George Dubamel, who has visited that quarter this summer, will take the necessary steps to help in some was way the hunger besieged Labradorians, and His Eminence will, no doubt, recommend his discome to subscribe to the funds.

Plenary Indulgences for Servite Churches.

It is not generally known that the privilege of a Plenary Indulgence similar to that of the Portiuncula has recently been granted to the Churches of the Servite Order. By a Rescript of the Sacred Congregation of Indulgences, or the Sacred Congregation of Indulgences, dated January 27, 1888, at the request of the late Father General of the Service Order, his late Father General of the Service Order, his Holiness Leo XIII., granted to all the Churches attached to the Monasteries or Convents of the Order, or belonging to the Third Order, or in which the Confraternity of the Seven Dolors is canonically erected, a Pienary Indulgence to be gained by the faithful of either sex as many times as they shall visit any of the above Churches or Chapels, on the third Sunday of Sentenber and whall therein warm according to September, and shall therein pray according to the Sovereign Pontiff. The Indulgence is ap-plicable to the Holy Souls in Purgatory, and, of

Why Will You?

Why will you keep caring for what the world says? Try, oh, try to he no longer a slave to it! You can have little idea of the comfort of freedem from it-it is bliss! All this caring for what people will say is from pride. Helet your flag and shide by it. In an infinitely snort space of time all secrets will be divulged. Therefore if you are misjudged, why trouble to rut courself right? You have no idea what i great deal of trouble it will save you. Roll your burden on Him, and He will make atraight your mistakes. He will set you right with those with whom you have set yourself wrong. Here am I, a lump of clay; thou art the potter. Mold me as thou in thy wisdom wilt. Never mind my cries. Cut my life off-so be it; prolong it-so be it. Just as thou wilt; but I rely en thy un-changing guidance during the trial. Oh, the comfort that comes from this!—Gen. Gordon.

WHIMS OF FASHION.

French Nursemaid-"An' now-ski are ye Mary-"Sare of'm doin' foin. But phat

ter as a postulant. She, to has passed over 'Its Rooshan, Mary. Rooshan nursomaids fifty years in the world and lost her husband is in fashion now, an' its practioin' for a new

Recollect that a great part of the actions of every day, when narrowly looked into, are neither good nor bad in themselves, but only in relation to the persons who do them, and the circumst_nees or motives under which they are done.—Cardinal Newman.

STOCK RAISING AND GRAIN RAIS-

Stock raising and grain raising are equally successful in Dakota and Minnesota. Plenty of government land. Cheap railroad land. Good markets, rich soil, excellent schools and churches. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minu.

MERE LUCK.

Mrs. Blinks (acidly)-"Mr. Jinks be gan life as poor as you did, and now he's rich enough to buy you out a dezen times over.

Mr. Blinks (calmly)-" Yes; Jinks Is lucky fellow." "Huh! Luck! I don't believe luck had

anything to do with it." "Oh, yes; he told me himself that he owed everything to his luck in getting an economi-

A DELICATE ATTENTION, TRULY.

To commemorate the preservation of the Russian imperial family on the occasion of the Borki railway accident, the Emir of Bok-hara has decreed the total abolition of the use of torture in his dominions.

WASTE OF TIME.

Philadelphia Fox Hunter-"How long does it take to get to Culcago? I've a great notion to go to the Chicago meet."

Ordinary Citizen—"What's the use? The Chicago meat comes to us."

SHORT AND SWEET.

She-"Did your uncle leave you anything Henri?" He-"He did." She-"Henri, I am youre," He—"He left me his blessing."
She—"Henri, I am not youre."—Boston Courier.

A TOUGH OF NATURE.

Mr. De Pink (reading)-"A Hartford dog has been taught to wait at the gate for a postman and carry the mail into the house. The other morning there were no letters, and, as the carrier passed without stopping, the dog jumped from his place and savagely attacked the carrier."

Usually when any toreign or poisonous matter has been swallowed, the first step should be to produce emesis. If you have no syrup of ipecac in the house, add a little mustard and salttolukewarm water and make

EVERYBODY

Should keep a box of McGale's Pills in the bouse. They are carefully prepared from the Butternut, and contain nothing injurious. As an Anti-Billious Pill, they cannot be equaled. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE-25 cents per

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL SUPERIOR COURT.

MARGUERITE CHARTRAND, file mecure et usant de ses droits, of the Village of Cotean St. Louis, in the District of Montreal,

JUSEPH BRUNET, formerly of the Village of Coteau St. Louis, District of Montreal, aforesaid, and now of Esconaba, in the State of Michigan, one of the United States of America, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within wo months. Montreal, 11th October, 1889.

GEO. H. KERNICK,

Deputy P.S.C.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT.

DAME MARIE-EUDOXIE CHOQUET, Plaintiff.

JOSEPH EPHREM JACQUES.

An action for separation as to property has peen instituted.

Montreal, 10th October, 1889.

ETHIER & PELLETIER, Advocates for Plaintiff.

Defendant

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT.
No. — DAME ELIZABETH GUERNON, Flaintif; va.
FRANCOIS XAVIER MARTIZEAU, carter, of the village of Cole St. Louis, District of Montreal, Defendant.
An action in separation as to property has been instituted by the Plaintif.

An action is separation as to property has been in attituded by the Plaintiff.

MERCIRE, BRAUSOLRIL,

CHOQUET & MARTINRAU,

Attorneys for Plaintiff

Montreal, Sept. 16th, 1859.



"Best enre for colds, compl. consumption is the old Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam," Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston. For \$1 a fared bottle sent prepare

may not be aware that intemp-rance in drink is just as readily cured as any other disease which medicine can reach. We say cured, and we mean just what we say, and if you happen to be a victim of this habit and wish to gld yourself of all desire or taste for liquor, you can do so if you will take

Pfiel's Antidote for Alcoholism. Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a positive cure in from three to five days, and at the comparatively triffing cost of \$1 per bottle. No one thus afflicted should hesitate to try it. We guarantee the result. For sale by all druggists.

On receipt of \$5 we will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

PFIEL & CO. 155 N. 2d Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CALESMEN WANTED

to canvas for the sale of Nursery Stock Steadyemployment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

Chase Brothers' Co., Colborne, Ont.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the matural laws which govern the operations of digestion and untrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which noay save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fast that by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." — Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water of milk old only in Packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: By a thorough knowledge of the matural laws

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homosopathic Chamists, Loudon England.

WANTED,

An intelligent, middle aged person, as working house keeper, in a priest's house. Good reference required. Address, "Housekeeper," office of TRUE WITNESS.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO. Church, School and Fire Alarm Bells, Catalogue with over 2300 testimonials. No Daty on Church Betts.





TO PARENTS!