

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE TORONTO DELEGATES FINALLY SELECTED.

THE UNANIMOUS CHOICE OF A REPRESENTATIVE MEETING—ALL THE PARISHES AND IRISH SOCIETIES SEND REPRESENTATIVES TO THE NOMINATING BODY.

(Toronto Register.)

On Monday evening delegates appointed by all the Catholic parishes, and representatives of all the Irish societies in the city, met at St. John's Grove for the purpose of appointing delegates to represent Toronto at the forthcoming convention of the Irish race to be held in Dublin on the first day of September.

His Grace opened the proceedings by alluding to the unhappy dissensions in the Irish party and their inevitable effect upon Home Rule and the people's interests. He then detailed the circumstances leading up to the exchange of open letters between himself and Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., in which His Grace put forward the suggestion of a convention of the whole Irish race for the purpose of restoring unity among the parliamentary representatives of Ireland.

Mr. Patrick Boyle then proposed that His Grace the Archbishop be the leader of the Toronto delegation.

Mr. Eugene O'Keefe seconded the proposal. This was declared unanimously carried, and there was loud applause when His Grace said he was ready to go.

Mr. Eugene O'Keefe proposed the name of Sir Frank Smith, as an Irishman who had ever kept the best interests of his country near his heart, and had assisted the good cause with his voice and with his purse on all occasions.

Mr. Matthew O'Connor supported the motion in an excellent speech. Mr. J. L. Lee, Mr. O'Connor, and several others urged the Senator to go with the delegation. Representatives of all the societies declared that they could go back to their bodies and report that their views and sympathies would be accurately expressed by Sir Frank Smith.

Sir Frank Smith said he had many public and domestic duties to tie him to Toronto this summer. His health was also not in the best condition, and he would prefer to see younger men chosen. But the meeting had honored him by putting him forward for so important a mission, and he would not refuse (loud applause.)

Mr. Matthew O'Connor proposed the name of Mr. Hugh Ryan. No more generous man, no more representative man, and no man better qualified to enter into the deliberations of men assembled for a task of conciliating a divided party could be found in all Canada. (loud cheers.)

Sir Frank Smith dwelt upon the influence Mr. Ryan would be certain to carry with him. Many others spoke in the same way. Although Mr. Ryan was not present his name was unanimously adopted with the determination that no refusal would be accepted from him.

Mr. Foy replied that if it were possible for him he would go. The date of the convention was inconvenient for one of the legal profession; but he would allow no light cause to interfere with his acceptance of the honor (applause.)

The name of Father Ryan, rector of the Cathedral, was next proposed and carried with enthusiasm. The names of Messrs. Eugene O'Keefe, Thomas Long, Matthew O'Connor and Patrick Boyle were received with similar enthusiasm and

and placed upon the list. These gentlemen declared their entire inability to get away from their business, but their names were retained.

Credentials will be forwarded to Dublin of all the delegates appointed at the meeting. The choice will give general satisfaction throughout the city and district.

TOBACCO KILLED HIM.

SHOCKING DEATH OF A TEN-YEAR OLD BOY WHO HAD USED TOBACCO FROM INFANCY.

(N. Y. Herald.)

George Burroughs, ten years old, died a few days ago at his home near the city limits. It was reported that dropsy was the cause of his death. He had been treated for that complaint in the City Hospital and had only just been taken home when he became worse and died in a short time.

It is now said that he was a victim of nicotine poison. He had early acquired the habit of chewing and smoking tobacco. The father and all the boys use tobacco to excess, having begun when quite young. George exceeded the others in the use of tobacco, and when he could get it by no other means, he used to go around the streets picking up stumps of cigars and smoking and chewing them.

The desire for tobacco remained until the last moment. While he lay on his death-bed he begged for it, and during his entire illness he was not satisfied without it.

TUBERCULOSIS IN MICHIGAN.

The State Board of Agriculture of Michigan, U.S., has authorized a thorough course of experiments with cattle infected with tuberculosis. Tuberculosis in cattle is becoming a serious matter to the people of the state. The live stock sanitary commission have found it to some extent in nearly every part of the state, and it becomes a very important matter to know about the danger to human health and life there may be from the consumption of milk and meat products of such cattle.

A CURE FOR LOCKJAW.

Dr. E. H. Wilson, bacteriologist of the department of health, Brooklyn, has a practical anti-toxin for the prevention or cure of the deadly disease which is known to science as tetanus, and to the everyday world as lockjaw. He has recently devoted much of his time to experiments in the production of such an anti-toxin, and the fact that he has developed a serum that has a protecting power of one in 3,000,000, is destined to interest everybody.

When it is stated that Dr. Wilson has produced a serum with a protecting power of one to 3,000,000, it means that a dose weighing one-third millionth as much as the person to be immunized, will, if injected, protect such person from the disease, and if twenty cubic centimetres of the serum developed by Dr. Wilson are injected into a human being, he need not worry any further about suffering from tetanus.

PEACH CROP.

The Delaware peach crop will be a big one this year. The Delaware Railroad has made an estimate of the crop in certain parts of the State, in order to provide facilities for moving the fruit. Milford will be the chief shipping point, although Bridgeville, Wyoming and Georgetown will not be far behind. The estimate for Milford for the season is 552,000 baskets, or 800 carloads of peaches, an average of twenty carloads for forty days. Shipments of early Alexander peaches, from Sussex county, have already been made, which is an indication that the harvest this year will be an early one. Six growers in Sussex county, near Milford, estimate that they will have a combined crop of over 100,000 baskets.

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES.

- 1. Take things always by the smooth handle.
2. Never spend your money before you have it.
3. We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
4. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
5. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
6. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
7. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
8. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
9. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count 100.

CURTAINS.

Draperies to order. SKETCHES SUBMITTED.

PORTIERS, TABLE and PIANO COVERS and SCARFS.

Shades and Shade Cloths, FITTED ON SPRING ROLLERS. PRICES SUBMITTED.

Furniture, Stoves, Bedding and Refrigerators.

Thomas Ligget 1884 Notre Dame St. GLENORA BUILDING.

RHEUMATISM'S VICTIMS

AFTER SPASMODIC EFFORTS FOR A CURE USUALLY GIVE UP.

THERE IS ONE MEDICINE THAT HAS CURED THOUSANDS AFTER OTHER MEDICINES HAD FAILED—A RELEASED SUFFERER ADDS HIS STRONG ENDORSMENT OF THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY.

From the Trenton Courier.

What an innocent sounding name has rheumatism, and yet how terrible a reality to the thousands who suffer with it. Doctors agree that rheumatism results from poison and deposits in the blood, but as to just how they can be reached and eradicated, it would seem that their knowledge fails. The usual treatment is a long series of medicines which may give temporary relief, but do not cure, and then the patient usually gives up, thinking that there is no medicine that will cure him. This is a mistake. Rheumatism is not a necessary evil, and because one is growing old it is not imperative that one should accept rheumatism as a natural accessory to advancing years.

There is a remedy for rheumatism despite the general belief that it cannot be cured—a remedy that has cured thousands of the most severe cases. A noted instance of the truth of this assertion which has just come to the knowledge of the editor of the Courier, is the case of Robert Francis, Esq., formerly of Trenton, now retired from business in Rat Portage, Ont., and still residing there. He has been a victim of rheumatism for over three years. Last winter he visited his friends in Trenton and was then contemplating a visit to the south in search of relief from his constant foe. He had to use a staff in walking and went at a slow pace. This Christmas he was here again on a visit to his friends, smart and erect and without the stick or the sorrowful look of a year ago. His friends and acquaintances all accord him as a new man and congratulate him on his healthy, fresh and active appearance in contrast with a year ago. He has cheerfully and gratefully given the following statement of his efforts after a cure. "My home is at Rat Portage, Ont., where for years I was engaged in business and where I still reside. For three years I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I tried several highly recommended remedies to no purpose, as I continued to grow worse till it was difficult for me to walk. I was for thirteen weeks confined to my bed at home and in the Winnipeg hospital. I was then induced to try the Mount Clement Springs. I took six courses of baths of twenty-one baths each without any seemingly beneficial result. I read of several cures in the Courier from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and friends who used them with benefit to themselves urged me to try them. I did so and after a short time I felt an improvement in my condition. I have taken twelve boxes in all and my improvement has been continuous and satisfactory, so that I need the cane no longer and I have increased my weight from 140 pounds to 175 by the use of Pink Pills. I am not entirely free from rheumatism, but I am

a new man, one thousand per cent better than I was a year ago, and I attribute my health entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which makes the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

The Collegium. St. Dunstan's College, P. E. I.

The instinct with which man is pre-eminently endowed is the love of his native country. By a powerful and mysterious agency he is attracted to the land of his forefathers and of his birth, as by a magnet; and, owing to this never ceasing miracle, no spot of the earth is destitute of its inhabitants from the frozen shores of Greenland to the burning deserts of Arabia and Africa.

How necessary it is for man to be endowed with this instinct, and how beautifully it harmonizes with the natural laws can easily be understood. Suppose this attachment to fatherland, so firmly implanted in the bosom of man, were taken away—eradicated, what would be the result? Inevitably it would be that the human race would crowd to the most agreeable portion of the globe—the temperate zone, leaving the rest of the world a desert. The evils attendant on such a state of affairs may easily be conjectured.

The love of our native land is, indeed, an enigma, and seems to be diametrically opposite in principle to our ordinary attachment. For, the more sterile the soil and vigorous the climate, or, what amounts to almost the same thing, the more persecution and hardships we suffer, the tighter becomes that bond which binds our hearts to our native land. What a wonderful and sublime truth! How well worthy of meditation! Here, indeed, we obtain a glimpse of the God-Man—man in perfect harmony with the other works of God. The reason of this greater attachment to a sterile soil and to the scene of hardships is, that too fertile a soil and prosperous a condition destroys the natural ties that spring from our wants. Everything tends to prove this assertion. The peasant is more attached to his humble cottage and frugal fare than the prince to his magnificent palace and rich viands; the mountaineer loves his cliffs and his caves more than the man of the temperate zone his flocks and rich fields. The Highlander, in a foreign clime, continually pines for his native land, with its rugged cliffs, inhospitable heaths and tangled furze. All the charms of the world, the most delightful scenes of other more favored lands, have no

charms for him, compared with those of the land of the heather. It is a mountain plant, and must have its roots in the rocks.

The Equinox would not exchange his smoky hut of snow for a prince's palace, nor his canoe for the ship of the European; and right here we may observe that he has good reasons for his choice. For while every month of the year, or perhaps every week, some ship which is a masterpiece of human skill founders in the storm, the Indian in his little canoe smiles at danger and rides triumphant the billows of snow that roll around his ice-bound shore.

It is only when we are far away from our native land that we feel the full force of this love; then the slumbering fire breaks forth and sends up its bright tongues of fire. For the want of the reality we feed upon dreams. On some rugged cliff, or storm-beaten shore, we seek the remembrance of the paternal habitation, and to a hill, stream or glen we give the sweet appellations of our native land.

Another instance of this illusion is the attachment we have for objects of little worth in themselves, but which we have taken with us, and which have shared our exile. The soul clings with the tenacity of despair to those things that have been the companions of our adversity. The common people have a very expressive phrase to indicate the languor that haunts the exile. They say that man is "home-sick," and there is some truth in this. For it is a sickness the only cure for which is to return.

Were we to ask ourselves what is the cause of this clinging to the land of our birth and early years, we would find it difficult to answer. Everyone has felt more or less the influence of that love. We admire it. It has performed prodigies, accounts of which may be found in the history of every country and every age. It has aided in moulding such characters as Bruce and Tell, and assisted in inspiring such works as the Iliad and the Aeneid, justly admired by all mankind.

But what brings into action this wonderful instinct? It is, perhaps, the smile of a mother, of a father, or of a sister; it is, perhaps, the recollection of our boyish and innocent sports, and of the companions with whom we associated. It may be something the most simple: the young lambs bleating in the fields, or of the old brindle lowing at the gate of the farmyard; it may be the swallow that returned every year to build its nest under the eaves; it may be the watch-dog that barked at night at the door of his kennel, or the ravenous wolf that dimly howled in the neighboring forest. Is it possible that those things have in themselves that quality which causes and develops that grand, that noble attribute—patriotism? It is not the mere impression that these sounds or objects make upon the senses that gives rise to this internal elevation and expression, but it is the association of ideas that is brought about by their co-operation. It must be then, by the appointment of the Almighty Himself that by the most trivial things this sublime endowment is called into action, that compelling force which causes us to exclaim with the poet:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself has said, 'Tis this my own, my native land; Whose heart within him never hath burned, As home his footsteps he hath turned From wandering in a foreign strand.

TELEPHONING FROM SHIPS.

Lately experiments made at Kiel on telephonic connection between war ships and the shore resulted very favorably. In future, accordingly, it will be possible for all ships that lie near a buoy in Kiel harbor to be connected by telephone with all parts of the city, and also with each other. The central office of the ship telephone system is in the torpedo depot. From a small temporary wooden building run wires through the water to the same buoy, so that the connection is thus made without trouble. If a vessel leaves its buoy it disconnects the wire from the ship's telephone, and if it approaches one it makes connection. The communication of the ship with the different port authorities and with purveyors of provisions, hitherto fraught with so great inconvenience and delay, has by this invention been greatly facilitated, and it is also of noteworthy and important use for signalling purposes—Popular Science News.

TOUGH JOB FOR SMALL MEN.

The occupation of a boiler inspector is one in which a man cannot grow fat without losing his job, and perhaps is a funny business in that respect. Each boiler inspected is drained of its contents, and then the inspector rigs himself for a dirty job and wriggles himself into the inside of it through the manhole. This aperture cannot well be made large enough to admit a large man, hence the smallest sized fellows have the monopoly of the business. But though that fact may be funny, the business itself, getting into dirty and stifling places and wriggling like a human worm into every hole and corner to know its real condition, is anything but funny. The most scrupulous care is required in these examinations, and as everything is out of sight, the insurance company have to depend wholly upon the trustworthiness of their men. Hence these get pay that makes amends for all they have to undergo, sufficient, indeed, to keep them from getting too big for their business!—Lewiston Journal.

The Live Stock Markets.

LIVERPOOL, July 7.—The continued heavy supplies of cattle and the hot weather has had a depressing effect upon values, and the advance of 4c noted last week in prices for choice light steers was lost, sales being made at 9 1/2c, while heavy cattle show a decline of a full cent, being nominally quoted at 8c to 8 1/2c, and even at these low prices were almost unobtainable. The sheep trade was firmer, and outside prices show an advance of 1c, to 11c to 12c. A private cable from Liverpool quoted choice Canadian steers at 9 1/2c and stated that heavy were unquotable, with the prospects for the future bad. Messrs. John Olde & Son, live stock salesmen, of London, Eng., write Wm. Cunningham, live stock agent, of the



Like a Ship in rough sea.

St. Fontaine St., Worcester, Mass., Oct. '94. I suffered from heart disease for 5 years, so that I often felt as if the top of my head came off and my left leg seemed to go into the ground, so that I acted like a drunken man or a ship on a rough sea. Before this I would lose my breath, feel cold up my back and see sparks before my eyes and then faint away. I also slept very little and was afraid always that something unusual would happen. But thank God after taking only 2 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, I am well again, after being so near to the grave and although people thought I would get a relapse, it is 6 months now I have not noticed any symptoms of it. Will. Hickey.

Mrs. Brown, from 8 Liberty St., in the same city writes, that she was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic from heart disease and liver complaint, after she suffered 5 years.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any of our Poor patients also get the medicine. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of St. Francis, and "see 1894 and 1895, under his direction by Dr. Koenig.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 40 S. Franklin Street.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

For sale in Montreal by LAVOLETTE & NELSON, 1605 Notre Dame Street, and by E. E. McCall, 2122 Notre Dame Street.

Board of Trade, as follows:—For sale were today at Deptford, 2,482 head of cattle, of which a part were already shown on Monday. The supplies consisted of 1,831 States cattle, 183 from Canada and 468 from South America. The trade was without material alteration from Monday last, small choice States cattle making 4 1/2c; heavy cattle, for which the demand was slack, 4 1/4c; the Canadians, which were of a poor quality, 3 1/2 to 4 1/4c, and South Americans sold very irregularly at 3 1/2 to 4 1/4c. The demand for sheep was slow, but as the supplies were shorter a little more money could be realized; 2,203 South American sheep were for sale, of which 523 were left unsold from Monday last. Wool sheep made from 5 1/2 to 6 1/2; clipped sheep, 5 1/2 to 5 1/4c.

MONTREAL, July 6.—Cabled advices today were again discouraging to shippers, they being weak in tone and note a decline of 1c to 1c since this day week, which is due principally to continued heavy supplies and hot weather. The above goes to show that any slight advance in prices that takes place cannot be maintained, for as soon as a few more cattle arrive than are wanted values immediately break away. The season so far has been a bad one for shippers and advices to hand do not give much encouragement to them for any improvement in the trade in the future. The low prices that are now prevailing mean many losses to shippers, and notwithstanding this fact, they still continue to make purchases here and pay pretty full prices. The demand for export cattle to-day was good and quite an active trade was done in this line. Several fair-sized lots of prime stall-fed beasts sold at 4c to 4 1/4c, and, at a late hour, a lot of 4c was still open for another lot in face of the low cable advices. One lot of 36 head, weighing 1,800 lbs, each sold for \$1,943. The shipments this week will be larger there being eleven vessels advertised to sail, and all the freight has been taken at 45c, without instance, except a little on one or two of the London boats.

The offerings of live stock at the East End Abattoir Market were 50 cattle, 300 lambs, 206 sheep and 350 calves. The attendance of butchers was large, and there were also a few shippers present. The supply of cattle was large and in excess of local requirements, but as shippers were short of stock in some cases to fill space, they relieved the market of its burden to a great extent by buying up all the good to choice stock they could at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4c. There were only a few bulls offered, and they sold at 2 1/2 to 3 1/4c per lb. for shipment. The demand from butchers was good for this time of year, and, on the whole, the market was fairly active, and prices showed no material change from a week ago. A clearance of all the cattle was made. Choice steers and heifers sold at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4c; good, 3c to 3 1/2c; fair, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4c, and common, 2 1/4 to 2 1/2c per lb. live weight. There was some demand for sheep for export, and a few small lots of choice were bought at 3 1/2c, while butchers paid 2 1/2 to 3c per lb. live weight. Lambs were in active demand, but the supply was small and prices ruled a little higher at \$2 to \$4 each, as to size and quality. Calves met with a slow sale, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$9 each as to quality.

At the Point St. Charles cattle market the feature was the weaker feeling in live hogs, and prices declined 2 1/2 to 3 1/2c per 100 lbs. since this day week, which was, no doubt, due to the recent decline in values in the Toronto market and the increased receipts here. The offerings were 500 head, for which the demand was fair, and sales were made at \$3.90 to \$4.00 per 100 lbs. The run of cattle was large, there being fully 700 head received since Saturday night, but the larger portion of these were for through shipment, having been bought in the country for export account. There were only about 200 head of cattle on this market for sale, and holders found it difficult to dispose of them; in fact the bulk of them were sent to the above market, as local dealers showed little disposition to take hold, and only a few sales were made at prices ranging from 2 1/2 to 3c per lb. The receipts of sheep and lambs were small, and up to a late hour no sales were made.

HOMES FOR WORKINGMEN.

In the House of Lords, on Thursday, a Bill was read a first time to facilitate the acquisition by working men of their own dwelling-houses.

There are 420,000 people in France affected with goitre.

PROTECTION from the grippe, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's SARSAPILLA. It makes PURE BLOOD.

Even if you do not want SHOES just now read of the values

HAMILTON'S

Are offering in their SHOE DEPARTMENT during their JULY CLEARING SALE.

- Children's Dongola Button Boots, patent tip, regular price \$1.00. Our July Clearing Price, 75c.
Misses' Dongola Button Boots, patent tip, slip sole, \$1.25 value. Our July Clearing Price 89c.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Turned Soles, kid lined, patent tip and plain, worth \$1.25. Our July Clearing Price, 95c.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boots, Good-year welt, tipped and plain, usually sold, \$2.50. Our July Clearing Price, \$1.75.

HAMILTON'S St. Catherine and Peel Streets, Montreal.

BICYCLES,



SOILED AND SLIGHTLY USED, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00. NEW—\$50.00, \$60.00, \$70.00, \$80.00. Just what others ask \$100.00 for. You can't mistake this is the place to buy.

Family Carriages.

\$75.00, \$80.00, \$90.00, \$100.00 to \$250.00.

Express Waggon. \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00.

My Heavy \$100.00 Carts, \$16.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00.



Open Buggies.

\$50.00, \$55.00, \$60.00.

Covered, \$60.00, \$65.00, \$70.00.

Specials. Rubber Tires and Ball Bearings, \$175.00. Beautiful Doctors Phaetons, \$100, \$110, \$120. All Leather Trimmed.

Farm Implements

- MOWERS, - - - \$36.00.
RAKES, - - - 16.00.
REAPERS, - - - 50.00.



Every man his own agent. Send your Cash and Order and save all Discounts and Commissions.

R. J. LATIMER, 592 St. Paul St. Montreal.