## ERIN'S MANY BEAUTIES.

### Her Daughters Receive Merited Mede of Praise.

A WOMEN'S GLOWING EULOGY—BAB, IN HER PIQUANT WAY, TELLS WHY SHE LOVES IRELAND AND IRELAND'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS — MATERIAL FOR GOOD AMERICAN CITIZENS.

If ever anybody doubted the influence of the Irish they have only to look at the spring frocks this year and see how universal is the wearing of the green. It is green of all shades; frequently it is combined with violet to remind people of those days in the far past when beautiful Laura wore her green gown looped with bunches of violets and gained the devotion of the great poet who made her famous. Surely, if Petrarch could remember just what this lovely woman wore, the lover of to-day need not be above admiring the frock of his sweetheart. Green is everywhere. The flowers have a framing of it. All the new dishes are white china, with green and gold bordering, and not merely to be in the fashion, but because it is sensible, we are eating all the green food possible. Asparagus, by the by, is just the fashionable color, so that in assuming it internally one is doing one's duty not only to one's constitution, but pleasing Dame Fashion.

Green is a color that is marvelously satisfying to the human eye, and it gives one a curious sense of joy peculiar to no other tint. I suppose that is why the grass is green rather than scarlet or purple. Just fancy blue grass! Though I do believe they do have that down in Kentucky, but I can only certify to the beauty of their women and the goodness of their fluid extracts. There is something curious about the effect of the green gowns on one's eyes; they have a hopeful sort of a look. If a fellow is in love they seem to say to him, "Try again, young man; she won't be so cruel next time." I suppose that is the reason the Irish elected that green should belong especially to them. I never saw an Irishman, and neither did you, who was so old and so downcast that he didn't hope. With a foot and a half in the grave he will trust that by proper treatment the half foot that is out will get sufficient strength to remove the rest. This is the sort of thing that keeps people young forever.

For my own part, I love an Irishman. This is generally, and not individually. I could make a very good stump speech on that subject. What would this country be without the Irish? To begin with, the Democrats would not be in it. Who are our cleverest lawyers? The Irishmen born in America. Who are our wisest doctors? The men who have got an allopathic dose of Irish blood in their veins. Who are our best editors? The men who without fear wear green rosettes on the 12th of July. Who are the handsomest women in the world? The women whose black hair, blue eyes, white teeth and satiny skin proclaim that somewhere or other an ancestor came from the Emerald Isle. Even England has to acknowledge this. With the exception of Mrs. Langtry, every one of her great beauties have been Irish.

It is a wonderful little place. Not as big as the State of Pennsylvania, I think not half as big, it has representatives all over the world. The man you give a big check to and a "thank you" for saving the life of somebody you loved, says he was born in Roscommon. The man who helped you when a big corporation was trying to down you says his people were born in Sligo, and the man who makes love to you, if you happen to be a woman, and calls you pretty names, came from Dublin; while you, if you want to join some colonial association, and happen, in the search for ancestors, to look into the family Bible, suddenly discover that your grandfather and grandmother were married in Belfast. Ireland produces more people to the square inch than any other country in the world, and they are happier on less than any people I ever saw. Yet they come over here to America and teach us how to cook. They rule our hearts and they rule our kitchens, and somehow they get nearer to us and we are more interested in their affairs than those of any other people. The cook we had before may have had a sweetheart, but we never took any particular interest in him; but when Maggie, who is a bright-eyed Irish girl, appears, the women of the house know, in less than twenty-four hours, that a certain milkman is in love with her, and immediately we change milkmen. That's to give her an opportunity to see him every morning. He may not bring as good milk as did the other man, and he may not give as good measure, but as long as we are helping along a love affair we don't care. The night that he is to come we all frivvle out into the kitchen and give her suggestions as to her appearance and how she ought to treat him, and then, when she is going to be married, the household sews industriously for her.

A visitor comes in says: "What are you making?" And we all answer at once: "A wedding dress for the cook." And then the visitor says: "What is she?" We look reproachfully and scornfully and answer: "Why, Irish, of course." And then the visitor takes off her gloves and says: "Oh, then it is all right. Can't I help?" Maggie is up in the feelings of all the young men who come to the house. And when the entire establishment is dressing you to go to a party she says to you as she pulls the lacing: "Oh, miss, I wouldn't be after bein' so cruel to the young gentleman. Sure, there were tears in his voice when I told him you weren't at home the other day and you just a-sittin' there a-readin'. Bless his poor heart, he can't help bein' in love with you! The very flowers would fall down and worship the likes of you!" The young man never had a better pleader than this.

If I could be born again I would choose Ireland for my birthplace. The finest American citizen is the man with Irish blood in him, for he has all the versatility of the Irishman, all his wit, and, with it, he has that grain of uncommon sense which sometimes, I am sorry to say, the Irishman, pure and simple, lacks. You know they are very fond of announcing that their patron saint, St. Patrick, was a gentleman, and it seems to me right along, from that day to this, the Irishman, be he peasant or lord, has been gentle. Of course, there are exceptions, but they only serve to prove the rule. Not long ago I met a man whose brogue was as thick as cream, whose name was Patrick Joseph, who had made a fortune selling things on the instalment plan, and who told me he was not an Irishman and not a Catholic! Unfortunately for Ireland, I had heard of his birthplace, and that he first opened his eyes in a shebeen. I say, unfortunately, because I did not like to think he was an Irishman; I had so fully made up my mind that he was a knave and a fool. I don't deny that an Irishman may not be the first, but he is very seldom the last.

But, dear me, I have gotten off of my stump speech. I think I asked who were the doctors and lawyers and good-looking women, and I was able to answer that they were all Irish. Now I wish to know who are the best bookmakers? The Irishmen. Who are our best actors? The Irishmen. Who are our best writers? The Irishmen. I tell you it is a pretty difficult thing to find best in anything that hasn't a drop of Irish blood in it. Sometimes it is a cross, but when you can combine German stolidity with Irish vivacity, you get a future President of the United States. Perhaps I am a little warm on the subject, but you see I know them as they are, and I love every one of them in this country or over home. I know how they can curse the man who says a rude word about a woman, and I know how they can shower blessings upon me when I take a cup of tea with them or drink a glass of milk in the cabin. I love the perfect gentility of the Irish woman, who, if the Queen of England and Empress of India visited her, could, with innate grace, ask her to have a bite and a sup, feel perfectly at ease and conscious that she was doing the right thing. The Irish peasants and the Virginia darkeys have the grace of hospitality at its finest, and either of them could give lessons in the art which they never studied to the snobs in New York city. An Irishman can fight and like it longer and better than a bull-dog, and he can make love and like it longer and better than a lady novelist. Thank heaven, there are so many of him! If ever he ceases to multiply as he does now, there will be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

At least that is what I think, and, while in favor of the Irish, I am an American citizen named BAB.

### Catholic Rule of Life.

A rule of life is most earnestly recommended. In these days of lukewarmness and tepidity, certain Christian practices at home and in common prove a great safeguard to Catholics. Nothing is a source of greater edification, and nothing is more calculated to foster devotion than to see a family united in the practice of these beautiful acts of Catholic piety.

One of the most important duties of a Christian is daily prayer.

The wants of the soul must be seen to as well as those of the body. One of the Fathers says: "As moisture is necessary for the life of a plant, so prayer is necessary for the life of the soul." This important exercise should be faithfully observed, and when possible let it be a family exercise, as this is more pleasing to God. Our Lord has said that when several are gathered together to pray in His name, He is in their midst. No family deserves to be called truly Catholic, unless the prayers, at least the night prayers, are said in common. In every house where this is carried out the results are easily seen: religion is respected, peace and harmony reign in the household, and the precept of charity is observed. In fact the words of the Holy Ghost are full realized: "How good and pleasant for brothers to dwell in unity." These home exercises of piety your children will never forget.


### "I Am So Tired"

Is a common exclamation at this season. There is a certain bracing effect in cold air which is lost when the weather grows warmer; and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood, and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just those purifying, building-up qualities, which the body craves, Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling, restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare "It Makes the Weak Strong."

**A Prompt Cure.**

GENTLEMEN,—Having suffered over two years with constipation, and the doctors not having helped me, I concluded to try B. B. B., and before I used one bottle I was cured. I can also recommend it for sick headache. ETHEL D. HAINES, Lakeview, Ont.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**


## TO BE "IMMURED" IN A CONVENT.

### Another Escaped Nun Story Spoiled.

In the English House of Commons on Thursday night recently Colonel Sandys asked the Home Secretary whether his attention has been drawn to a statement in the newspapers on Monday, 27th instant, to the effect that a young lady crossing from Ireland to New Milford in charge of two Roman Catholic nuns, leaped overboard from the steamboat when in mid-channel, apparently intending suicide, but having been rescued by the crew, was, after being resuscitated, returned to the custody of the nuns, and was taken by them upon landing at New Milford to London, travelling for the South of France, where she was to be immured in a convent; whether the proper course in the case of attempted suicide would have been to have placed the person attempting it in the care of the police on arriving in port, so that the magistrate there might have made inquiry into the circumstances of the case; whether this course was followed in this case, and, if not, who was to be held to blame for its being omitted; whether it could be ascertained what was the real name and the actual destination of this young female, and from what place she was brought before being taken on board the steamboat at Waterford; and whether he would cause full inquiry to be made from the steamboat authorities at Waterford and Milford, as well as from the captain of the vessel, and inform the House of the result thereof.

Mr. Sexton said that before the question was answered he wished to submit to the Speaker an inquiry on the subject. The question suggested that a young lady was travelling from Ireland in charge of two Roman Catholic nuns, to the South of France, "where she was to be immured in a convent," and in a further paragraph inquiry was made as to her real name. It would be observed that the suggestion was that these nuns were conveying this young lady under a false name (Nationalist cheers) from Ireland to France to be there immured, that was imprisoned against her will, in a convent. (Renewed cheers.) He wished to ask whether the hon. and gallant gentleman was entitled, under cover of a question as to matters of fact, to give currency to an assumption which was untrue in fact (cries of "Order," and Nationalist cheers)—which was libellous (cries of "Order," and renewed Nationalist cheers) upon the religious orders of the Roman Catholic Church, and which was deeply offensive to a great body of members of that House. (Nationalist cheers.)

The Speaker: The words which may be justly held to give offence are these, "immured in a convent," and I think they had better be omitted certainly. (Nationalist cheers.) If my attention had been drawn to them, I think I should have omitted them.

Col. Sandys: I may say that I only imported the words in the sense in which they appeared in print.

Mr. Asquith said his attention had been drawn to the case. He had received a report from the Chief Constable of Pembrokeshire, from which it would appear that the young lady was a person of insane mind, who had been sent in charge of two Sisters of Mercy to an institution in France for the cure of the mentally afflicted. (Nationalist cheers.) During the voyage from Ireland she escaped from her companions, and threw herself overboard, and was rescued. The matter was reported to the police by the captain as soon as the vessel arrived at Milford, and the constable on the spot seemed to have satisfied himself that the lady was insane and properly cared for, and that no action on his part was necessary. He (Mr. Asquith) was in communication with the Irish Government with the object of obtaining further particulars, and especially of discovering whether the removal of the lady was in accordance with the lunacy laws. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Sexton: I wish to ask you, sir, whether you would think it proper to suggest to the honorable and gallant member that he should express his regret for the imputation. ("Oh," and Nationalist cheers.)

The Speaker: The expression of opinion I have indicated is quite sufficient.


Hawking and Spitting, foul breath, loss of sense of taste and smell, oppressive headache, etc., are the results of catarrh. Nasal Balm offers a certain and speedy relief and permanent cure from these miseries. Thousands of testimonials speak of its wonderful merit. Try it; sold by dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price—50 c small or $1 large size bottle. G. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

*Still Another Triumph*—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years, but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

**For Severe Colds.**

GENTLEMEN,—I had a severe cold, for which I took Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I find it an excellent remedy, giving prompt relief and pleasant to take. J. PAYNTER, Huntsville, Ont.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

**Best Ever Made.**

DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as the best remedy ever made for coughs and colds. I am never without it in my house. HARRY PALMER, Lorneville, Ont.

No other Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength like Hood's. It is the only one of which can truly be said: "100 Doses $1."


## FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

### Sunday Within the Octave of the Ascension.

BEARING WITNESS FOR OUR LORD.

And you shall give testimony, because you are with Me from the beginning. (St. John xv. 27.)

It might be asked, dear brethren, what need God has for *our* testimony, or why the creature should act the part of witness for the Creator? Certainly Jesus Christ needed not the testimony of men, but in His infinite goodness and wisdom He has seen fit to commit to each one of us a sublime and holy mission, none other than that of giving testimony of Him before the world, for the sake of our fellow-men. "You are," says St. Peter, "a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, that you may declare the virtues of Him who hath called you out of darkness."

This, then, is our mission, to be witnesses for Jesus Christ; and to-day we are going to consider how we are fulfilling it. You know, brethren, with what a keen sense of criticism the world examines the testimony of those witnessing in behalf of others, and how it values their testimony in proportion to their uprightness and integrity. Well, so it is with regard to us and the testimony we are called upon to give of our Blessed Lord. We Christians are all on the witness-stand of this great world. To-day the unbelieving world is passing judgment upon our testimony, deciding whether it be for or against Jesus Christ; but, brethren, there will come a day when Christ Himself will sit in judgment upon this same testimony and reward us accordingly.

Since, then, this our mission is so important, brethren, how are we to fulfil it? It seems to me in no better way than by leading truly Christian lives, and thus forcing the world to acknowledge that we are animated by the spirit of God. The early Christians brought the light of faith to thousands, not by preaching, but by the holiness of their lives; and so, when the pagans and infidels came in contact with them, they were forced to admire and exclaim, "Behold how these Christians love one another!" Would to God that the life and conduct of every Christian to-day could force a similar confession from the unbelievers of our time!

Indeed, brethren, all Christians of our day have a great mission to fulfil in this regard; but *we* especially, for the reason given by our Lord Himself—"because you are with Me from the beginning." You, beloved brethren, who have had the faith from the beginning—from your earliest childhood—have a special reason why your testimony for Jesus Christ should never be failing. Has it ever been so? Have your virtuous lives and edifying example brought home the truths and beauties of the Catholic faith to those outside the Church? I fear, brethren, the conduct of bad and negligent Catholics has kept back many from inquiring into the true faith. Such Catholics, wearing the livery of Satan, have given false testimony of God, and will have to render an account for it.

We can all of us, brethren, given testimony of Jesus Christ by every action of our lives. Parents can and should render this testimony by the good example they give their families, and the Christian solicitude they have for their spiritual welfare. Young men and women should give this testimony by the profession and practice of God's law and the Church's precepts. Let the consideration, dear brethren, of this our high mission, our being called to give testimony of God, be the means of animating us to renewed fervor in the service of Jesus Christ.

### How Faith Is Lost.

Those who have inherited the faith lose it in proportion to the misuse they make of their reason. It is the old story of "esteeming themselves wise, they become fools." They would not read Catholic books, nor listen to instruction, they were above all that. Not having been grounded in the first principles of true philosophy they undertook to discuss its knotty questions; they read the glib, but superficial, writings in current literature, in which style appears to make up for the absence of ideas and connection of thought; and, imbued with fallacies and neglecting their religious duties, they fell under the tempter's sway. Having abused, and in part denied, their reason, faith was sapped and soon destroyed. This is the genesis and abridged history of the fall from faith of some young men of our day.


Bessie H. Bedloe, Burlington, Vt., had a disease of the scalp, causing her hair to become very harsh and dry, and to fall so freely that she scarcely dared to comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, removed the dandruff, and made the hair thick and glossy.

**How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture.**

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrappers bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to LEVER BROS., Ltd., 43 Scott street, Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market, and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

**Guard Against Cholera.**

Keep the blood pure, the stomach in good working order, and the entire system free from morbid effete matter by using Burdock Blood Bitters, which cleanses, strengthens and tones the whole system. Cholera cannot attack the healthy.

**What Can Be Done?**

When the system is overloaded with impurity, the circulation sluggish, and the stomach out of order, as is often the case in spring time, there is no remedy so efficacious as Burdock Blood Bitters to remove every trace of impure matter and restore perfect health.


## A SIGNIFICANT NEW DEPARTURE.

From the time of the Pilgrim Fathers, the day set apart by the chief magistrate of Massachusetts as a suitable one in which to pray, humiliate oneself and fast, has been as much a part of that old commonwealth as its State House or the memory of its heroes. Of late years, however, the occasion has degenerated into a mere secular holiday. Enforced suspension of business has given opportunity for baseball matches; the theatres have had Fast Day *matinees*, with special bills; the cars to the suburbs have been crowded; and family dinners, beneath which the proverbial tables have "groaned," have been formidable rivals of the annual Thanksgiving feast. In fact about the only thing which people have studiously refrained from doing has been the assembling of themselves together in their respective meeting-houses, and the fasting which the proclamation enjoined.

Young Governor Russell purposes to change all this, and his proclamation this year stirred the prejudices of Puritan Boston to their foundations. In the most frank and manly way he referred to the inconsistency of appointing a Fast Day in which not one person intended to fast, and which would be, like its prodecessors, a mere burlesque upon the original intention. Translated into rough English, his call to prayer would be: "I set apart a Fast Day because custom requires me to do so; but I know you don't intend to keep it, and my proclamation is manifestly absurd; and I would be ashamed of myself if I didn't say so."

Some of the Boston ministers commended this new departure; others saw in it but a tendency to anarchism and similar ills, and assured small congregations that those who would not fast when the Governor said so should be made to fast; and that the Governor's intimation that Good Friday was the suitable day for such observance was a move toward "Romanism."

But the mass of the people gave the proclamation no thought one way or the other, but hoed their garden beds or attended the base ball matches or went visiting, as it suited their fancy; and it may not be amiss to state that one Fast Day sermon preached by a conservative was addressed to a congregation of six people.

A careful inquiry also brought forth the fact that 3,072 persons (in an area which included all Boston's large suburbs) went to houses of worship, while 32,000 attended the various theatres.—*Ave Maria.*

### An Anecdote with a Moral.

An anecdote is related of the late Father Boyle which is worthy of repetition. One evening he met a man whose appearance gave evidence that the temperance pledge administered to him by the good Father had not been observed. Approaching the latter, the half-intoxicated man said: "Father Boyle, I am a Catholic to the backbone and ever ready to stand up for the Church." "My good sir," said the priest, "the Church does not want you to stand up, but to kneel for her." The astonished man says he learned a lesson which caused him to bend the knee more willingly than before. His example might be imitated by many who are always ready to fight for the Church but not willing to suffer humiliation for her.


**A Member of the Ontario Board of Health Says:**

"I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion in Consumption and even when the digestive powers were weak it has been followed by good results." H. P. YEOMANS A. B., M. D.

LOW'S WORM SYRUP is the standard of excellence. Mothers recommend it. Children cry for it. Worms fly from it.

**Minard's Liniment cures Burns, &c.**

SUNLIGHT SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT

There's Nothing Like SUNLIGHT SOAP

IT DOES AWAY WITH BOILING HARD RUBBING BACKACHES SORE HANDS

Don't LET ANOTHER WASH-DAY GO BY WITHOUT TRYING Sunlight

REFUSE CHEAP IMITATIONS

A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHolic Missions. Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammonton, New Jersey, U. S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanation a nice Souvenir of Hammonton Missions.

AT HAND

In a dangerous emergency, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is prompt to act and sure to cure. A dose taken on the first symptoms of Croup or Bronchitis, checks further progress of these complaints. It softens the phlegm, soothes the inflamed membrane, and induces sleep. As a remedy for colds, coughs, loss of voice, la grippe, pneumonia, and even consumption, in its early stages

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

excels all similar preparations. It is endorsed by leading physicians, is agreeable to the taste, does not interfere with digestion, and needs to be taken usually in small doses.

"From repeated tests in my own family, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved itself a very efficient remedy for colds, coughs, and the various disorders of the throat and lungs."—A. W. Bartlett, Fitzfield, N. H.

"For the last 25 years I have been taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for lung troubles, and am assured that its use has

Saved My Life

I have recommended it to hundreds. I find the most effective way of taking this medicine is in small and frequent doses."—T. M. Matthews, P. M., Sherman, Ohio.

"My wife suffered from a cold; nothing helped her but Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which effected a cure."—R. Amero, Plympton, N. S.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

We Live in a Progressive Age

WE AIM TO IMPROVE AND NOT DETERIORATE.

Our New Brand, the

Cable Extra

will be found to be exceptionally fine, and we respectfully suggest that smokers give this brand a trial, when our statement will be fully verified as to quality.

S. DAVIS & SONS.

M. Emmanuel, Champigneulle

PARIS. BAR LE DUC. FRANCE.

FIGURE WINDOWS STATUARY } FOR CHURCHES.

Approved by His Holiness Pope Pius IX., Edict 1865. Gold Medals at all the Universal Expositions. Grand Prix d'Honneur, Rome, 1870.

AGENTS IN AMERICA:

CASTLE & SON,

20 UNIVERSITY ST., - MONTREAL

Also for JOHN TAYLOR & CO., England, BELL FOUNDERS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

180 KING STREET.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS,

The leading Undertakers and Embalmers. Open night and day.

Telephone—House, 373; Factory, 543.


## EDUCATIONAL.


ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, Ont.—The studies embrace the Classical and Commercial courses. Terms, including all ordinary expenses, $150 per annum. For full particulars apply to REV. D. CUSHING, C. S. B.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE,

BERLIN, ONT.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses,

And Shorthand and Typewriting.

For further particulars apply to

REV. THEO. SPETZ, President.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, Ont.—In affiliation with Toronto University. Under the patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers. Full classical, scientific and commercial courses. Special courses for students preparing for University matriculation and non-professional certificates. Terms, when paid in advance: Board and tuition, $150 per year; half boarders, $75; day pupils, $28. For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

Ottawa Business College

For a sound, practical Business Education this school is in the front rank. Special terms to students from a distance. Send for Catalogue and terms.

33 O'Connor Street, Ottawa. JOHN KEITH, Principal.

BENNET FURNISHING COMPANY LONDON, ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of

CHURCH, SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and prices.

BENNET FURNISHING CO'Y,

London, Ont., Can.