THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. 이 사람은 것을 가지 않는 것을 가 없다.

SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you ; Weep, and you weep alone, For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth, But has trouble enough of its own. Sing, and the hills will answer. Sigh, it is lest in the sir ; the echoes bound to s joyful sound, The e Bat shrink from voicing care.

Bejoice, and men will seek you ; Grieve, and they turn and go, They want full measure of all your pleasure, But they do not need your woe. Be glad, and your friends are many, Be sad, and you loss them all, | Be sad, and you loss them all, | There's none to decline your nectar'd wine, But alone you must drink life's gall.

Fease, and your halls are crowded ; Fast, and the world goes by, Succeed and give, and it helps you live, But no man can help you die. There is room in the halls of pleasure For a large and lordly brain. But one by one we must all file on Through the narrow aisles of pain.

LADY KILDARE

Or, the Rival Olaimants.

CHAPTER XXVI.-Oentinued. The Lady Kathleen breathed beavily. Perhaps she feared that he would compel her to accompany him in his flight. Bissantyne smiled grimely, reading her thoughts.

"I cannot tike you with me," he said. "I am sorry for it. But you must come to me at a place I shall appoint. I have already formed my plans. I shall go from here up to Count & Antrim. to the neighborhood of Point Kildsre, I shall procure a boat there and go over to Scotland. It will be impossible for me to escape int Eagland or by way of the seaports. I must cross in a smack to the Scottish coast. When I send for yon, you must set out ostensitly for a visit to friends, and be careful you are not tracked."

"You had beithr not send for me unt l you are safely on the Continent," suggested the Lady Kathleen. "I should of course be tracked to Scouland. You seem to have lo !! your usual keenness in your present terror.' Bassantyne looked at her sharpely, and

said : "Yeu are right. Stay here till I write to you to come. But refuse to come when I send for you at your per 1! I want you with me-your commanding presence, your evident ladyhood-to make people respect meas your husband ; and, above all, I want your purse ! New I must be off."

The Lady Kathleen detained him by a gesture.

"The possession of these jewels will bring suspicion upon you as being a common house-breaker," she said. "You cannot dispose of them without suspician. You will be detained at the first custom-house. Let me redeem them. I will send you, to any name and address you may indicate, a sum equiv-alent to half their value, and you could not sell them for more than that."

Bassantyne became thoughtful. Her objections were sound ones, commending them. selves to his some. He stadied her lage attentively. Her glorious blue eyes met his in and honest, steadfast, truthful gaze. Bad and false and treacherous as he knew himself, and believed others, he was compelled to belleve the Lidy Kathleen's word where an eath from another would have been disregarded.

He dropped his burglarous trophies.

"I believe you, Kathleen," he said simply. "I shall rely on your word. And now I am eff.'

The Lady Kathleen approached him, with her white, selemn face and uplitid eyes of a glorious, heavenly blue, now dimmed with tears.

"One last word, Nicol." she said. "There is semething I have been wanting to say to yeu, but I could not. Perhaps this is not a filting moment to say it, but I cannot lef go from me with these words unsaid. "Say on."

already gone to the door." "Then 1'm lost !"

"Perhaps it is not the police. I will see. The Lady Kathleen glided into her boudotr, and locked the door opening into the corridor. Then she softly and swiftly andid the factorings of her great, wide French windows, and stepped out upon the balcony, lato the midst of a group of plants and shrubs in pots. Screened by these, her ladyship looked

over the edge of the balcony keenly and cantiously. A group of men were below, meat of them

mounted. One of these men held the bridles of two riderises horses. The men who had come upon these horses were those who were besting the loud tatto upon the door.

Bending ever the railing of the balcony etill further, the Lady Kathleen saw that one of the men at the door, like the horsemen, was in policeman's uniform. The other, from his apparent lameness and his general apperance, she recognized as Bassantyne's nemy, Lame Bill. She was about to retreat, when the horse-

men dismounted, securning their bornes to the trees. And one of the men said : "Knock londer. Wake them up, lads-" "Whisht !" said the officer at the door. "It's coming they are. None o' your hulla-

balloo now !" "Better surround the hall," suggested Lame Bill unesselly. "Gentleman Bob is a regular desperado! He may escape by the

back door while we are at the frent." "Perhaps it'll be telling me how to ate yon'll be next," said the officer testily. "As if I didn't know my own business. It's full of hints and advice you've been since we started."

Novertheless, despite his jeslousy of comments or interference, the officer, who seemed in command of the party, ordered his men to guard the rear doors.

At that moment the great door swung on its massive hinges, and Delaney appeared on on the threshold, demanding what was wanted.

The Lady Kathleen sped back to her dressing room, finding Basantyne in the attitude in which she had left him.

"It is the police, guided by Lame Bill !" "It is the police, guided by Lame Bill !" ing the house. You must escape at once. I may be doing wrong in thus screening you..." "But self preservation's the first law of matter. How may is cause?"

nature. How am I to escape ?', "Fillow me, Quickly, without a word."

She led the way into her bed-chamber, tbrough her bath-room, out upon a small, narrow landing, lighted by a small, round window. From this landing a narrow, circular flight of stairs led to the ground fi sor.

The Lady Kathleen conducted the fugitive down the staircase, coming out upon a lower landing, from which there was but a single mode of egress-a small door opening into the rose-garden.

"This is a private entrance, never used nowadays," said the Lady Kathleen as she hurriedly drew the rusty bolts and bars. "It is screened on the outside by a heavy growth of ivy, and will probably escape the notice of the police. I will gain all the time I can for your escape. No go !"

She pulled open the door, its rusty binges creaking, and Bassantyne paered cautionaly out into the night.

The Lady Katalsen had surmised truly. The narrow door into the house wall, grown over with lvy, and unscreened by a porch, had escaped the observation of the pelicemen. There were no watchers outside. W.tis mattered word of thanks, Basean-

tyne glided down the steps into the garden, sped along in the shadow of the rose hedge to a belt of shrabbery, in the protection of which he made for the park.

easy to make his way out of the valley into | them at headquarters. the open country outside.

The Lady Kattlen stood in the little arched door way in the wall until Baseantyne | park, " if this fellow's story is true, Bassanhad gailed the shrubbery, and then she soltly bailed tyne was off heurs ago-as soon as he dis-closed the door and fastened it securely. Then she glided swiftly up the stairs, locked her bath room door, patting the key in her pocket, and leisurely proceeded to her sitting room. Some one was knocking hardly at her door She oalled out :

without making matters worse. Delaney has | ceived. This is an unpleasant duty for me, my lady, but I must abey orders. I hepe that it will turn out that there is some mistake, and that Mr. Bassantyne can make matters clear at headquartors. I have been to Mr. Bassantyne's roem, but he is not in.

Is he not in your chamber ?" The Lady Kathleen's fair cheeks reddened.

"He is not," ahe answered coldly. "Of course he is," cried Lame Blil rudely, losing his sense of politeness, if he ever had anv, in his greed and his longing for revenge. "You'll find him in her ladyship's rooms, Mr. Officer. This shilly shallying ain't going

to do at all. I shall report you for your want of zeal, sir, if the man escapes ! You refused to guard the rear doors till I goaded you into it, and you stand here parleying and losing time, just as if you wanted to give the fellow a obance to get off !"

This may have been exactly what the efficer did want, for he colored angrily, and peremptorily ordered Lame Bill to hold his 1098.00.

"If you doubt my word," said the Lady Kathleen, addressing the officer, "you are at liberty to look through my rooms. Delaney, show him through."

The officer muttered something about the forms of the law, his respect for the Connors, and his disbelief in Lime Bill's story, but ccepted the proffered guidance of Delaney, his ald following him.

made a movement also to follow him, but the shot him ?" servants seized and held him, while he foamed and raved, and threatened them with all the terrors of the law. The examination of her hyphip's rooms

was brief. It was guite evident that Bassantyne was not concealed in them. The little private door by which he had escaped was discovered, and the officer examined its fastenings by the light of a candle.

There were fresh finger marks in the thick dust on the bolts, and at eight of these the officer's face grew grave.

Some one had evidently gone out by the private door recently. The officer began to give credence to Lame

Bill's story, which until new he had disbelieved. He examined the footprints in the just on the stairs, and as he did so his newly formed auspicions strengthened. It became evident to him that this not le young heiress had been deluded into a marriage with a runaway convict, who had taken to flight on the appreach of danger.

He opened the private door and looked ont, as Bassantyne had done. None of his aids were on that side of the house. Bassan tyne was nownere in sight.

"This is a bad business !" he muttered, "There is no doubt but that the man has fied. And flight at such a time has a bad look !'

Old Delaney looked troubled and anxious, "You think it's true, then ?" he asked. "Oh, my poor young lady! My poor

innocent, why should he fly ? It goes against my heart to lift my hand against the Connors, Delaney, Lord Connor was my father's benefactor. But duty is outy, and I must try to find the fellow. I think I'll give the rest of the house a look first."

He closed and secured the door, and returned up stairs to the Lady Kathleen's aitting-room.

"He is not in these rooms," he said brief-" I will go through the hall." ly. Delaney offered to guide him, and did so.

Lame Bill was detained outside of the Lady Kithleen's door by the servants until the unsuccessful search was completed, and the officer and his men took their departure to search the park and the valley. Lame Bill went with them, cursing their stupidity and Once in the park, he belived it would be inefficiancy, and renewing threats to report

"The truth is," said the officer in command, as he mounted and led the way to the hollow had disappeared. And he would have made that discovery seon after dark, when he went to bury it. He is well mounted, and on his way to Dablin or Water-ford."

Lame Bill almost gnashed his tooth, in his disspectment and rage. The officer expressed his regreat at Bassantyne's undoubted escape.

"But we've done the best we could," he added. "Fall in, my man. We're eff for Wicklow, to report failure."

The four, including the road guard, set out on their return through the valley, riding rapidly. They passed Connor Hell, its park and farms, rode through the village of Bally. conner, and ascended the narrow road that ead through the mountains by what the officer had termed "the south pass."

As they approached the narrowest point of this pass, theofficer looked through the gloom anxiously, exclaiming : "I don't see Wall. I told him to be here

at this point, and to await our coming !"

"What's that on the ground !" asked Lame Bill, peering ahead with strained gaza. "A man as sure as I live !" He sprang from his horse and rushed to

ward the dark object he had espied in the road, hoping to find it the prostrat; figure of

hls enemy. Tae officer followed his example, leaping to the ground. The light of a dark last inn was thrown upon the dark heap in the readway, and the policemen uttered simultaneous-

ly a cry of surprise. "It's Wall," cried the offiner. "He is shot in the arm, and must have tumbled off As he entered the sitting room, Lame Bill his horse. But where is his horse! Who

> These queries were answered by the wounded man himself, when a little care and stiention had revived him from his unconsolousness.

"What has happened to you ?" demanded the officer, as the policeman's eyes opened, "Who have you been fighting with ?" The wounded man arose to his elbow, stair-

ing wildly about him. "I don't know," he answered. "All I know is, I was waiting here, according to

orders, when a man came running up the bill, like Satan a horseback. I called out to him. asking who he was. And he answered by shooting me, which was all the answer he gave me, the ill-mannered hound ! And the next thing I knew, I didn't know nothing ! I felt myself tumbling, and I felt in a heap on the ground. And the oradhaun has run away with my horse-"

"Was he a tall, big man with a long black beard ?" eagerly demanded Lame Bill.

"I'm thinking he was taller and bigger nor a steeple," said Wall, rubbing his head. "But his beard was not long-"

"He's trimmed it then !" interrupt d Bassantyne's enemy. "Which way did he go ?" "To ble own dominione, I'm thinking !" said Wall, struggling to his feet. "How could I see with no eyes to my head? And me in a faint awoon, total unconscious, with no wits about me, Is it a madman ye are? All I know is he came and he wint, and he left with me the contents of his pistol !"

lady !"
"If he's innocent, how shend he knew we
were alter him?" asked the officer. "If he's graph for a man on such a horse, describing it. I told you the fellow was a perfect desperade. Thus highway robbery and sheeting of a policeman will fix his case. You can take Wall on with you to Wicklow. As for me, I'll track the man I ke a bloodhound. You'd better leave a man to watch my lady of Connor Hall. She may go to her fine

husband !" The officer, alive now to the desperate character of Bassantyne, and sternly resolved upon his capture, bowed assent to these suggettions. Wall was taken up upon one of the horses of his companions, while Lame Bill, with the blood thirs tiness of a sleuth-hound, set eut to fellow the trail of Bassantyne ! (To be continued.)

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catharrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections and all throat and Lung Affections, also a HAM, both of the City and District of Mont-positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility real. Plaintiff, and the said JAMES CUN-



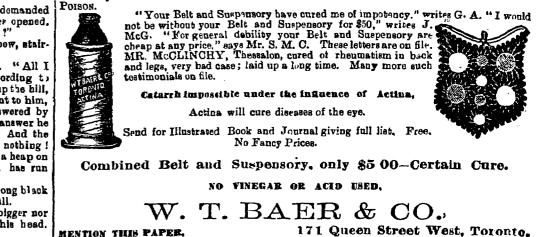
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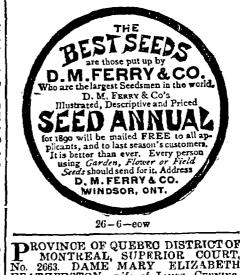
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TO PARENTS.

Never neglect the health of your Children luring the Summer season. If they suffer from O.lic, Diarrhea, or Testhing Pains, use DR. CODEREE'S INFANTS' SYRUP, and you will give them immediate relief.



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The sweet voice trembled, as the Lady Kathleen continued :

"I loved you once, Nicol Bassantyne, with a girlish sort of love that was no more than an ill-dirocted fancy. I thought you innocent and noble and good-all that I have since proved another man to be. Now I know you to be bad and vile and murderous-yet I de net hate you !"

Bassant;ne smirked. He felt flattered.

"Ab, ha i" he said, with auddon jauntiness, forgetting for the moment his terror. "You love me, then ?"

The Lady Kathleen shook her head, with something of her old diedain.

"No, no," she said. "But I pity you ! Like Osin, your hand is against every man, and every man's hand is against every man, and every man's hand is against you. Hunted, home-less, friendla —my heart aches for you, Nicol Bassantyne. And I want you to know before you go out to night on your wild flight, that I shall pray for your safety and your repentance. May God bless and forgive you for all your wickedness, as I fergive you for all your wickedness, as I forgive your

gaze so kindly, so pitying, so sorrowful, that the bad man's heart-for he had a heart somewhere within him-melted within him.

He took her hand and clasped it fervently.

"You are too goed, Kathleen !" he said in a broken voice. "I! I had known you earlier than I did, I might have been an honest man. I've been a brut 3 and a devil, and I've wronged you and wrecked your life; but I believe, if I could unde everything, I would. I do indeed !'

He wrung her hand and flung it from bim.

At that moment a furious knocking was heard upon the great door at the main porch.

Bassantyne glared about him like a bunted hare.

"They've come !" he gasped. "They've come ! And Lame Bill with them ! It's all **up** !"

He retreated to the wall and drew his pistol.

"I'll never die on the gallows !" he muttered. "Fool! If you had let me go instead of keeping me here to preach to me, I should have got off! As it is, we shall perish to-gether in one common rain !"

The knocking was repeated-louder and more furiously.

OHAPTER XXVII.

IN FULL CRY.

For the third time sounded that midnight summons upon the great door of Oonnor Hall, and this time it was so loud and imperious in its wild claugor as to arouse the household from their beds.

Doors were heard to open and shut hurrledly, and stops were heard in the ball.

Bassantyne leaned against the wall of the Lady Kathleen's dressing room, pistol in ingly. hand, his face drawn and seamed with the "You don't know ?" he questioned. "This sentinel, they found the policeman who had anguish of an awful expectation,

inde, white as marble, her eyes dilated wide with horror.

ed Bassaniyne sharply and shrilly.

"Who is there ?"

A chorus of voices answered her, preminent among which she distinguished those of Delaney, the steward, and of her maid, whom she had dismissed to bed an hour be-

Going to the door, she finng it open, de-

manding haught: ly : "Why am I disturbed at this hour and in this manner? What has happened ? She regarded the group at her threshold

with flashing eyes and indignant mien. The group consisted of nearly all her serv-ants, Mr. and Mrs. Delaney, the police officer and one of his aids, behind whom was Lame Bil, all sinister delight and expectant triumph.

"I beg your pardon, my lady," said the officer respectfully, and removing his hat. "I am here on a painful and most unwelcome duty, in obedience to the orders of my superiors.

She held out her little white hand to his blood-guilty one, and looked at him with a gaza as kindle as alterian with a sector of the look to arouse a lady at this hour. If you want snything, you can apply to my steward, Mr. Delaney.

"My lady-" began Delaney timidly and anxiously.

Tao officer interrupted the old steward. He was a man of some education and character, and had much of the vaunted Irish chivalry. The aspect of the lovely young creature, with her unbound hair and her great blue eyes, fuil of mingled haughtiness and terrer, appealed to his sense of galantry. Moreover, the Con-nors of B.ligconnor were one of the great families of County Wicklow, with wealth and inflaence-qualities which he well knew hew to respect-and he had no desire to effend the latest representative of the ancient house.

"My lady," he said, "we have received information that a person known as Gentleman Bob, and under various other allases, a fugitive from the penal colonies, is living under your roof—"

"Who say this !" demanded the Lady Kathleen.

ward. "It's I that gave the information. sont the men to guard the mountain roads, There's a big remard out for him, and I've we may find him a prisoner. As we shall put in a claim for it. Gentleman Bob is liv. go back by the south pass, we'll ride now to ing at Connor Hall, ander the nobbleh name the north pass and relieve our guard I" of Bassat type--"" He rode back to the hall and out of Bassar type-"

The Lady Kothleen forced a smile.

Delancy will conduct you to his door. But why do you couple the vulgar name of some thief-st least, the name you mentioned a point where the road wound steeply through sounds like the assumed name of a house- an elevated pass, and where it was bordered breaker-with that of Bassantyne ?" The police officer looked at the lady pity.

party here," and he indicated Lame Bal, been ordered to guard that end of the vallay. The Lady Kathleen stood in listening atti-ide, white as marble, her eyes dilated wide ith borror. "Tell them net to open the deer," whisper-d Bassaniyne sharply and shrilly. "It is too late! I cannot give the order "It is too late! I cannot give the order

"Then you should send a man to Wicklew to telegraph in every direction," said Lame Bill impatiently, "unless you expect to make more by letting him escape."

The officer replied to this speech only by lirecting one of his aids to make all haste to Wicklow, t) report non-success, and to tele graph to all points to which the fugitive would

be likely to make his way. And then, arousing himself to the necessity of a show of zeal and diligence, the officer dispatched two others of his men to watch the passers at each end of the valley, and to prevent Bassantyne's escape, if it had not already occurred.

He had then but one man remaining, besides Lame Bill, but the lait ir was a force in him-self. The three scoured the park, examined the hellow in which Lame Bill had been hidden, and the latter told anew the story of his recognition of Bassantyne, his conflict with him, the victory of his adversary, and how he himself had been left, stunned and senseless, as dead; and how, an hour or so later, he had come to himself, and had orept out of the hellow to a running stream near at hand; how he had washed his wounds, and then made his way to the village, brimming over with fury and hatred. And he told also how he had obtained a horse at the Ballyconnor inn and had ridden to Wicklow, intent on obtaining vengeance on his enemy, and had made known his story to the police, had exhibited various proofs of his truthfulness in the shape of advertised rewards for "Gentleman Bob," his own wounds, and a convincing

carnestness. All of these things, added to private intelligence, received from headquarters by the in-spector, concerning "Gentleman Bob,' induced credence of Lame Bill's story, and a force had been placed under his guidance to conduct his capture of Bassantyne.

All these facts Lame Bill reviewed, muttoring threats of vengeance on his enemy, but no trace of Bassantyne was discovered. "He has given us the slip," said the officer

at last, "He's not at the hell nor in the park. Of course he's net in the village. He athleen. "I do !" declared Lame B il, stepping fer. left. If he hadn't got away by the time I

upon the valley road, galloping swift-"Mr. Bassantyne is my husband," she seld iy toward the mountains inclosing disd, infally. "If you desire to see him, the valley on its northern side. His aid and Lame Bill followed him at equal speed. A ride of a couple of miles brought them to on one side by ascending cliffe and on the

other side by a steep precipice. Here, sitting his horse like an old Roman

and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this notive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing for using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Ro line may chester N. Y. 28-10-eow bea

The Pope Blessed a Protestant long one Bishop.

It is a long time since a Pope of Rome enthis tlassing to a Protestant Bishop of sent his flessing to a Protestant Bishop of given points. Eagland; and when the Bishop of Rochester For instance -who is an Evangelical of the Evangelicals | the St. Paul, --- read among the news from Rome in a daily paper recent'y that the Sovereign Pontiff had | Manitoba Rai!. so honored him, he must have rubbed his way has over eyes. The sarprising event had the simplest 3000 mile soft of explanations. His Lordship has an only son, who is also a convert to the Catholic Church ; and him the Holy Father received in private audience on the last day of the last month. "The Pope received Mr. Thorold with that singular grace and kindness for which he is so well known, and at his special benediction for his father."

Ohurchill's Constituents Chide Him. It is the only line to Great

LONDON, March 18 .- The Conservative association of South Paddington, the district represented by Lord Randolph Churchill in Parliament, has adopted resolutions disspproving Lord Randolph's attack upon the Government with reference to the Parnell cemmission.

Success always attends our preparation for removing the downy hair from women's face, It is now in universal use, and c sts, including a box of ointment, only \$1.50. We have always on hand a preparation to dye the whiskers and to give to the hair its natural color. Also one of the best preparations for washing the mouth and gums and giving a sweet breath. Freckles and skin blemishes, as well as tooth-ache and corns, removed at once without pain. As in the past, we have always on hand choice Face powders, which gives to the skin a freshness and concesi all the defects of nature. We have also a Lung remedy which is infalible. Read the certificates which we publish every week. MM. LAOROIX, JR., Successor of MDME. DESMABAIS, No. 1263 Mig-

nonne st., corner St. Elizabeth st. ŧf

The Late Mr. Biggar's Successor.

DUBLIN, March 18 -The Home Rule convention of the west division of county Cavan to day accepted as a candidate for the seat in the House of Commons, made vacant by the death of Mr. Biggar, Vesey Knox, the Ulster

AN OLD MAN'S ADVICE.

Mr. Alex. Mechanics Suttlement, New Branswick says : I am going on 75 years of age and had very little hopes of getting anything to relieve my catarrh, Seeing Nazal Balm advertised, I sent to you for a package. It has done me a great deal of good. I enclose yeu \$2 for a further supply, part of which I intend to give to an sillioted friend, article. Housekeepers should ask for it, and thus: I advise all sufferers from catarch to use see that they get it, as all others are imi. JAMES EPPS & CO., Hommon athic Chemists, Nasal Balm. 21 G

NINGHAM, Defendant. An action en separa-tion de bien has this day been entered by Plainbiff against Defendant.

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River Valley; and offersa choice of

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will be remembered as the delight of a life time once made through the won-derfulscenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt;

to view them agnificence of

nature; to revive the spirit; res-tore the body; to realize the

dream of the home-seeker, the

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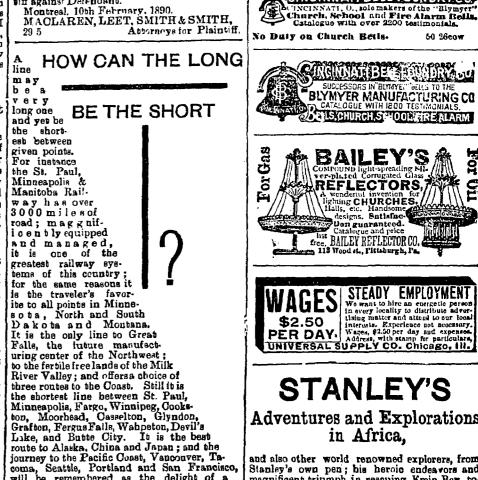
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